

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 101 Cultivation Earth

Witnessing the rift opened further from Earth than last time, the golden beauty promptly found it odd as she questioned, "Master, why aren't we opening a rift like the last time? And where are we going exactly?"

Hearing these inquiries, Virus began explaining patiently, "There is a reason behind this actually, the previous time we entered the portal when we went to the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi, I actually didn't know that an Earth exists on the other side too... because... in my own original time, there was no Earth in the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi. Now I'm not sure why it didn't exist in my original time, maybe something will happen in the near or far future that makes it destroyed, or maybe it's an anomaly related to time which I'm not aware of or something different altogether..."

Listening to the explanation, the golden beauty confusedly inquired further, "What... what does this all have to do with my question, master?"

Looking into her eyes, he responded, "It has a lot to do with your question lil Belle. You see, if I knew that Earth exists on that multiverse, I would've never opened the portal on our own Earth and pop out on the other one... because first of all, I have no idea how strong the cultivators on that Cultivation Earth is and I have no knowledge of them at all... Secondly, even though this is very unlikely, but if they are powerful enough in their cultivation they would be able to sense the opened rift at least, because I can only make the spaceship invisible and cloaked, which means that the rift we open is completely visible even to the naked eye."

"But why does it matter if we are cloaked master? I mean, either way, they won't be able to find us..." After hearing the explanations, the golden beauty

still couldn't grasp the reason behind this situation as she pondered, 'If we are cloaked and unable to be found... why does it matter if they find the rift?'

"Well, that's true, but if by any chance they are at a stage where they are able to sense the rift, they will start suspecting things if these rifts continue to be opened near them." Virus clarified his reasoning further.

"And let me tell you, some of these cultivators are smart people with powerful analysis capabilities, so if they start to suspect the rifts, then the measurements they would take are unknown. For example, they might instantly attack the rift the moment it opens, which would expose us." Virus concluded.

"I see... I think I understand now master... so that's why you opened the rift further from Earth." The golden beauty uttered with a glimmer of comprehension passing through her eyes.

Virus delineated more, "Yeah, because like this the odds of the rift being found is lower even if they have the capability to sense the rift as it's far away."

Then, returning to her other question, he continued, "It's good that you have a grasp of the situation now... also, you asked me where we are going previously... well, our destination is currently unknown. But if I wanna answer that in a simple way... we are just going to roam this Cultivation World of Qi to find the 'Brisk Balance Fruit'."

"Now... let me turn the Scanner on, so the moment we are close by to the 'Brisk Balance Fruit' it would notify us." Virus stated further as he began turning the scanner on while inputting the data and characteristics of the object he needed.

By now, they were on the other side of the rift, but without stopping in front of it, the spaceship just continued its path which was horizontal to the Cultivation Earth.

A couple of minutes later, the moment he had inputted enough data to the Scanner, it started beeping as a 3D map showed itself above the Scanner with a red dot blinking somewhere in the map.

Hearing the beeping sound the moment he inputted the data and seeing the red dot blinking on the 3D map, Virus was surprised and a little startled as his eyes went almost wide-opened.

"No way we are this much in luck..." After being startled for a short moment, Virus opened his mouth in surprise.

"What happened, master?" The golden beauty beseeched witnessing her master acting astonished.

"It seems we're in luck lil Belle, the Scanner is pinpointing the location of a 'Brisk Balance Fruit' near us.... hmm, it's... on the Cultivation Earth... but this 'Brisk Balance Fruit' is supposed to be a rare object..." He began clarifying the situation to the golden beauty again while also pondering to himself at the same time.

"Does that mean we're gonna go back soon?" The golden beauty queried.

"Well, we need to go see where it is first before trying to answer that question, but... probably yes." Virus replied uncertainly, then changed the direction of the spaceship toward the Cultivation Earth.

Sometime later, the spaceship was hovering invisible and cloaked exactly above an enormous pagoda which was made on a mountain range.

There were other smaller pagodas too in the distance or close to the enormous pagoda. Also, there were lots of people who were walking around on the mountain range.

There were some caves too in some places on the mountain range to which some people were commuting to and from.

Currently, inside the spaceship, Virus was looking at the red dot on the 3D screen which was pinpointing somewhere in the middle of the enormously long pagoda.

After staying silent for a short while, he breathed a helpless sigh and voiced, "It seems this won't be as easy as I thought."

"Why master?" Like always, the golden beauty was curious to understand what her master meant by his words.

"Well... you see, it seems this place is a sect or a cultivation school of some sorts, so we can't just go and take the 'Brisk Balance Fruit'." Virus patiently explained to her as usual.

Listening to this, after pondering on the matter for a short period of time, she inquired further, "Can't we just sneak in and steal it from them then run away with the spaceship?"

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The moment the rift had opened, Virus was already a long distance away from the rift.

The rift was still opened for a while after they were gone as there was a deadly silence around the rift which was in the middle of space with no one around.

However, this silence didn't last long, because soon, someone appeared beside the rift all of a sudden, looking silently at the rift which seemed to be closing as more time passed.

After a while of silence, he eventually opened his mouth breaking the absolute silence around him, "This rift opened once again... what's going on?"

Oddly, he could speak even in vacuum space as his voice spread to the space around him. If anyone else was around, that person would also be able to hear his voice very clearly.

"This can't be a coincidence... something suspicious is going on here and I need to figure out what that is as soon as possible." He continued.

From his looks and features, he seemed to be a very old man with long hair and a long beard, both as white as snow.

Amazingly though, he appeared to be entirely healthy while exuding a very ancient aura from his entire being, especially his eyes.

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After pondering on the matter for a short period of time, she inquired further, "Can't we just sneak in and steal it from them and then run away with the spaceship?"

"No, I don't think that's possible lil Belle, because there is only a single one of this fruit on the whole planet, and according to the place it is placed, it should be something extremely precious to them... so in conclusion, they won't leave it unprotected. On the contrary, there must be very extreme measures of security around the fruit if I'm not mistaken..." Virus explained.

"Then... can't we just attack with the spaceship and level everything to the ground?" She asked further.

Listening to this question, Virus expounded on the matter, "That's too risky, because we have no idea how strong the cultivators at this place are, and also, this spaceship is not as strong as you think, if the cultivators are higher than what the spaceship could handle... we're going to be doomed."

"Then what do we do master?" She again asked back, confused about what they could do if stealing the fruit or getting the fruit by force were both not an option.

"Hmm... let's see" Afterward, Virus began roaming around with the spaceship, listening to what the people who were commuting were talking about.

He already knew how he should at least begin his plan of earning the fruit, but he needed further information to set his plans in motion.

"I'm sure senior sister Astes would win, she's definitely the best in Alchemy among the Superior Disciples in the sect." A random person stated with his eyes shining brightly.

"Yeah! There is no way anyone would be able to defeat senior sister in the match." The other person replied to the previous person.

"So it's a sect." Virus mumbled hearing this conversation.

After that, Virus continued listening to their conversation, but it wasn't helpful at all as they mostly talked about either how beautiful their senior sister Astes was or similar matters related to that.

Changing the location, Virus started listening to other disciples' conversations too, but they were not helpful by much as no one spoke about the information Virus needed.

Changing his location, he went to the outskirts of the sect, where less important disciples seemed to live at.

Then, he began listening to different disciples' conversations when finally, he heard the conversation he wanted to hear.

Currently, two male disciples were walking toward a direction while one of the males was walking a little ahead of the other male.

"Big brother, the monthly inferior disciple recruitment is tomorrow... you previously told me to notify you one day before its date." The skinny young man who appeared to be around sixteen years of age informed the other male who was walking some steps ahead of him.

"Is that so? Then go pass the news to Alice too, she's very forgetful of such matters just like me, we're both quite bad at keeping a track of time... Go... notify her, tell her to participate at tomorrow's recruitment." In response to the notification, the other person stated.

In the meantime, inside the spaceship, Virus muttered, "So it's tomorrow huh..."

The golden beauty who clearly heard the conversation between the two males, listening to her master's muttering, got surprised, "Master... don't tell me you're gonna participate at tomorrow's recruitment thingy?"

With a grin of amusement, Virus replied, "That's exactly what I'm gonna do... I mean why not? This seems to be the easiest way to get the 'Brisk Balance Fruit', and more importantly, it sounds interesting..."

"Oh... okay... but what do we do now? Just wait until tomorrow?" After being convinced by her master's response, she inquired.

"We're going back first." Virus said.

But, hearing his answer, the golden beauty couldn't help but be surprised once again, "Eh... why are we going back? Didn't you just say you're going to participate at tomorrow's recruitment?"

"Haha, just be patient. You will understand soon enough." Virus laughed out loud as he guided the spaceship outside the atmosphere of the Cultivation Earth.

Then, When Virus felt like the spaceship was sufficiently far from the planet, he opened a rift as they disappeared into it.

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Coming back to Earth, Virus led the spaceship directly to his atoll and parked it in its original place.

At the main building on the atoll, when the invisibility of the spaceship was turned off, the Island ugly was instantly aware of his master's return.

So very confused, he promptly drove the SUV to the spaceship, wanting to pick them up.

Getting on the car together with Bella, Virus commanded, "Take us to the main building, we're going to the First Underground World Floor."

"Yes, master." Receiving the order, without any questioning as to why they were back or why they were going to the first floor, the Island ugly just drove the car toward the main building which had the entry to the underground world.

A while later, the trio arrived at the main building and from there, they directly went down toward the first floor.

In the meantime, the golden beauty was still unclear about the reason as to why they had come back.

But, even though she was extremely curious and wanted to know the truth, she asked nothing at all while trying her best to be patient like her master had asked.



Finally arriving on the first floor, the beauty and the ugly began following closely behind Virus who seemed to be walking in a specific direction.

And some minutes later, he eventually stopped in front of an enormous black piece of technology which had momentarily drawn his attention the previous time he was here.

Seeing her master cease to move in front of the Shape-Shifter technology, the golden beauty finally had a hunch about what her master wanted to do so filled with doubt, she asked, "master... don't tell me you want to shapeshift your body?"

"That's right." Virus replied without any hesitation together with a smile on his face.

"But why?... " The golden beauty was honestly even more confused now after hearing her master's reply.

"Well, it's something that has to do with the recruitment. Think, right now, My body's age is around twenty-seven years old, and I haven't even begun cultivating, so... if I participate at the recruitment with this age of mine, they would all look at me with filled with disdain before throwing me out." After clarifying his reasons a little bit, Virus said no more as he walked toward the Shape-Shifter technology. Then, opening its entry, he went inside.

The space inside the Shape-Shifter technology was very narrow with almost no space to walk around. So after entering, Virus just lay down on its floor and began giving different commands to the 3D screen which appeared in his line of sight.

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ONE HOUR LATER

It was at this moment that the golden beauty and the Island ugly finally witnessed the door of the Shape-Shifter technology open.

But what they saw next made them experience something almost indescribable which made them both dumbfounded and stupefied!

Because right at this moment, a male who looked around seventeen years of age with a height of almost 175 cm exited the Shape-Shifter technology, to which their master had entered previously.

Walking with a smile plastered on his face, the teenager voiced, "How do I look, lil Belle?"

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The teenager standing in front of them had jet black hair with large dull emerald eyes, which after mixing with his alabaster skin, created a feature that complemented one another and screened a face which would be seen as a rather good-looking young teenager by most people.

Even though it wasn't considered very handsome, everyone would agree that this look was definitely of a higher grade than an average face, and some would certainly say that he could be considered handsome.

"Master... is that really you?" After gathering her lost wits together, looking at this oval faced teenager with low curved eyebrows in front of her, the golden beauty couldn't help but ask.

"Haha, who else would it be?" Virus stated with a laugh which was emphasizing his hawk nose a little.

Still astonished, she uttered, "That's amazing master! How did you do it? Is the Shape-Shifter technology really that capable to be able to shapeshift your whole being? I mean... you look so young and even your height is shorter

now... how is that possible? Master... did you perhaps abandon your previous body and entered a new one?!"

"Of course not, my body is still the same one as before, only I've made its shape change and made some modifications to it." Virus explained trying to enlighten the golden beauty.

"But, the mass in your body is definitely a lot lesser than before with your body being smaller, where did the rest of your body go to then, master?" Still confused, she questioned.

"Haha, a great question, actually the main function of the Shape-Shifter technology is to compress the matters in the body without making any changes to it... hmm... just look at it this way, which would make you understand better... imagine all the cells inside my body are compressed more closely together and so, the space between them is lessened, then the result is that my body gets smaller, with literally being the same in essence and everything else. Also, other than compression, it has another function called decompression which's use I'm sure you are able to guess." Virus put a pondering expression on his face as he began describing what the Shape-Shifter technology is in the simplest way he could.

"Ohh, so it works like that, but how did your eyes and hair color change too if it's function is to compress the body and modify it however you want." The golden beauty inquired, putting her doubt on the table.

"Well, that's because other than this main task, it has some other functions added to it, like the technology to change the color of the eye and hair in an entirely natural way." Virus delineated further.

With shining eyes, she inquired, "Really? That's so cool! Master has changed his appearance... I want to do the same..."

Suddenly stopping in the middle of her words, her feature turned a little downcast, as she questioned, "But is it even possible with this artificial body of mine to..."

Virus wasn't going to change her appearance at first, but seeing her dispirited expression, he decided against it and stated, "Of course you can shapeshift too, only... you can only shape-shift your external skin and flesh on the surface of your body, which means... you won't be able to change your height at all."

Listening to this response, her eyes began glimmering with hope as she voiced, "Master... then please help me change my appearance, make my face more normal, like your current face."

"Alright... go in... oh, do you have any requests for the shape of your body?" He added after agreeing.

"No, you can do whatever you want with my face and body master." Saying this, she entered the Shape Shifter technology with no more words.

After she entered, she saw that a 3D screen had appeared by her side as it started being coded by itself without anyone commanding it, but the golden beauty was aware that this action was being done by her master.

An hour later, the entry opened as a young Bella who appeared to be around sixteen years of age exited the Shape-Shifter technology.

Actually, her age didn't seem much different than her previous face and even her height was the same.

But, everything else about her had changed completely. Now, she was a brunette girl, with lush lips of pink.

Looking at her now cute button nose, Virus couldn't stop himself from grinning as he jokingly uttered, "You're an average beauty now... almost a beauty..."

now, we're both just above the average look other people has... anyway, how is it? Do you like your new face?"

Listening to this, Bella immediately went beside one of the technologies which were made with mirror-like material.

Then, looking at her own reflection, she couldn't help but gasp as she thought, 'My face structure is catlike and rosy, my eyebrows are arched, and my eyes' color is... dark onyx I suppose...'

Looking at her feature left and right, the golden beauty who was no longer the golden beauty of the past smiled at herself in the mirror as she murmured, "I like it, even though this feature is not otherworldly like my previous face, but at least... this face of mine suits master's new face more."

"What did you say, lil Belle?" Listening to the golden beauty's low mumbling, Virus questioned with a broad smile hanging from his face.

"Nothing, I'm just saying I do really like my new face, master!" She stated, then remembering something else, a little worried, she queried, "But master, can you still go back to your previous original face? I mean... do you need to program your face to look like before or can you do something so it would turn back to your previous original feature without any modifications?"

Listening to her concern, Virus replied, "Of course I can go back! I just need to go back in and press the hovering 3D 'Undo Compression' button and just like that, my body would turn back to its previous state entirely."

"Okay, enough with this, now that we're both ready, let's go back." Voicing this, Virus turned around as the golden beauty and the Island ugly followed closely behind.

Previously, witnessing the golden beauty change her outward appearance, the Island ugly's eyes began to shine like never before almost to the level of insanity.

He then began thinking that he would do anything to make his outward appearance more handsome.

But thinking about his master's unknown reaction if he changed his appearance without gaining permission first, scared him back to the level of his normal mentality.

This desire to be more handsome was like an inferiority complex inside the Island ugly now. Even though he was used to his ugly face since long ago, but imagining having a more handsome face nonetheless made him excited.

Afterward, he tried many times to open his mouth to ask for permission to change his physical appearance, but no matter what, he couldn't bring himself to open his mouth and simply ask!

In the end, they walked toward the outside of the underground world and the two soon flew back to the Cultivation Earth again.

After they passed through the rift, they were already long gone from the spot of the rift, but the moment they were gone, suddenly an enormous storm appeared which covered a large area around the rift.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 104 Another Storm

#### ON THE ORIGINAL EARTH OF TECHNOLOGY

Everything seemed completely quiet on the surface at the moment, but behind this surface, without the knowledge of any of the common people, a crisis of brewing.

The size of this crisis was so big to the degree of it being pandemic and threatening the whole of humanity!

Currently, every country around the world, enemy or friend were at a secret meeting.

Presidents, kings, supreme leaders, etc. All of them were discussing, trying to think of a solution for this pandemic problem they were facing at the moment.

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## AT THE MEETING THAT WAS BEING HELD

The highest authority of each country was present in the meeting that being held right now, with the president of the United States being the one to arrange the meeting.

They were at this moment looking at each other with pale faces, as hopelessness was plastered on all of their faces.

The enemy countries were no longer looking at each other with hatred, the friend countries weren't trying to flatter each other. Only an atmosphere of despair was dominant in the gigantic secret press conference room.

"We don't know when this had begun to spread... but we're late now... it's already too late." The president of the United States stated with a face that held almost no hope.

Then he continued, "The only thing we can do now is to gather the best experts of that field we each have in our country and bring them together so they would be able to think of the best solution in the shortest period of time if that's possible at all! Who knows, maybe after they all combine each other's knowledge, they would be able to think of a solution."

"Can't we do anything else other than this? I mean... America is the most advanced in the world, right? America must've already thought of a solution right? Just let us in Mr. President... come on!" The King of Saudi Arabia voiced with a tone that indirectly accusing America to already having the solution to this problem.

"Do you think I'm stupid enough to hide the solution if I had one? This is no longer the talk of benefiting the country or whatnot, this problem concerns the whole humanity!" The President of the United States replied with a harsh voice like he was greatly insulted.

"Anyway, let's bring all of our best experts together right now first, we can't even miss one minute. Also, please use all of your powers to suppress this news from spreading to the world at all costs, though I don't know for how much longer we can keep this under wraps... but just the thought of this spreading and the panic that would follow it after is sending shivers down to my spine." The president of Russia interrupted with impatience.

"Okay... if all of you agree with putting our experts into this, call and make the arrangements right now before we continue our meeting, also emphasize absolute secrecy once again." The president of the Philippines, who happened to be a female, uttered after hearing what others said.

Listening to his words, everyone nodded their heads in agreement as they began calling and making the arrangements to send the best experts in that specific field. They also ordered to make the media absolutely under surveillance while taking other security measures to prevent this from spreading at all costs.

After their calls ended, they continued their discussion with a downcast mood showing on their faces.

"How do you guys think this happened? Why would it mutate to such a degree all of a sudden?" The President of United States inquired confusedly, but he knew that others probably wouldn't be able to provide an answer to that.

After that, a deadly silence covered the room for a while, when the United States' President asked once again, "Do you guys think there is someone behind this mutation? Why would this happen?"



Hearing this the others had a pondering expression on their face for a moment before one of them replied, "Who would be crazy enough to mutate that? That's impossible, it's most likely mutated by itself... unless there is someone who wants us all dead?"

"Right, right... that sounds unlikely." Another one uttered, while the rest were either nodding their head or didn't even bother to nod their heads.

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After that, tens of best teams of experts and scientists were gathered from all over the world in the most advanced laboratory.

They began putting all the hidden knowledge and breakthroughs they had together first, and after they were done with that, they began an intense phase of research together, putting all of their heads into it in cooperation.

"How could this happen! HIV was supposed to be only transmittable through the transfer of blood, pre-ejaculate, semen, and vaginal fluids... or from a mother to the child at most... I mean it always transmitted and infected others through intense contact! But how... how has it mutated to such a monstrous degree, it's now also spreading through the air! And it's extremely infectious!" One of the best scientists in the world who was very famous in the field of HIV stated filled with desperation and distress.

Then he continued, "You catch it whether you breathe or not just by being in a close proximity to the person who has it... even if you're tens of meters away from the infected person, you still catch it... because this new HIV makes the air polluted to a degree that even if just the air surrounding the infected person touches another one tens of meters away, that person still catches it! This new HIV is simply impossible to stop from spreading to everyone and everywhere, even if it was possible, it's already too late as probably ninety percent of the whole planet already has it and I would say in at most a couple

of more days, everyone will definitely get it." By the end of his words, dark lines were clearly obvious on his forehead as he was full of distress.

"Yeah... I can't believe it has mutated to this degree... but if that was all there was to it, we would've still had around a decade or more to find the cure... but now... we only have at most around a year before the whole planet is... dead... because it's mutated to such a degree that the process of it infecting and killing the carrier of the disease is now shortened to one year if that person is lucky..." Another famous HIV scientist stated in despair.

Then he continued, "And that's not all...you see, even for the previous HIV, if we all put our brains into this, it would've been almost impossible to find a cure... but now... it's even more impossible because the mutated Virus continues mutating inside the carrier to thousands of new forms and it continues indefinitely... this is literally impossible to cure!"

After that, even though they knew it would be impossible to find a cure, they still couldn't give up so easily as they were the best hope the whole humanity had and more importantly, their families' lives were on the line, so they began to research the matter with everything they had.

But the more they researched, the more despair began to show on their face until finally one of them could no longer control himself from muttering, "This is the end of the world... we're all... doomed!"

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 105 The Mindse

As another storm was brewing behind the scenes on the Earth of technology, the huge storm near the rift continued for a short while before it went back to normal just like before as silence loomed over the still space once again.

Then, the voice of an old man was heard breaking the dead silence, "It seems there is nothing attackable around the rift when it opens... and no one's

hiding... hmm, what's going on exactly? What is it?... Well, at least, it was of some help..."

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After going back to the Cultivation Earth, Virus and the golden beauty waited inside the spaceship as they relaxed there until it was finally the time for the Inferior Disciple Recruitment to begin.

Landing the invisible spaceship on the ground, the two exited it. Afterward, the spaceship flew back to the sky following them from the high above.

Even though Virus was no longer in the spaceship, he was still controlling it remotely, making it follow him wherever he went just in case.

Then, together with the golden beauty, he walked toward the Inferior Disciple Recruitment, as they stopped beside the place which was used for signing up.

This signing up process was only for progressing the evaluation process in a more orderly fashion, so they bestowed each person with a number.

Unlike the times when the two were always under the watch and full attention of others because of their otherworldly features, now, almost no one looked in their direction, other than sometimes someone randomly checking them out, but disinterestedly, they took back their gazes back almost instantly.

Walking beside the signing up table, he saw a young man signing up the people who were in a line.

Virus too imitating the others, went inside the line. The golden beauty too stayed by his side and followed closely.

Quickly, an hour passed when it was finally Virus' turn.

The young man in charge of the sign up just gazed at him for a second before taking it back in disdain, because he felt no Cultivation Qi from the young teenager in front of him, which meant he hadn't started cultivation at all.

Then changing his gaze to the paper on the table he voiced with a tone that obviously contained some scorn in it, "Name!"

"Vee." Virus replied not paying any attention to the tone with which the other person was talking to him, while on the other hand, the golden beauty was frowning, but didn't make any moves, because, without her master's consent and order, she would never make a move.

"Since you have no cultivation base, then getting accepted in the sect through the first kind of test would be impossible. Your only hope is to be placed among the second group of testers, in which the cultivation base doesn't matter... what matters is your talent in cultivation... but I don't think you would be lucky enough to be talented in that either, hehe." Even though he was filled with contempt for these kinds of testers who were just looking after being lucky enough to be accepted in the sect, nevertheless, he explained where he could partake the test, because if by any chance, he was reported to not guide the new testers well enough, he would be instantly replaced with someone else. And in case that happened, he would lose the small amount of fortune and salary he received each month for being the person in charge of signing up.

There were two types of testers. The first type was those cultivators who had high enough of cultivation compared to their age and the second type was only related to the talent of the person as the cultivation base didn't matter at all.

In the second type of test, just needed to score well in the evaluation method they had and then, according to the talent shown, that person would be sent to the place he or she deserved.

But people who got into the sect were much lesser than those who took the first kind of test, thus most people preferred taking the first kind of test over the latter type.

Hearing his short broken explanation, Virus could infer sufficiently and knew what needed to be known.

"Here, take this number, when you're called, go on the stage." The young man placed a number on the desk.

Taking the number, Virus saw that the number was eighty-nine.

Then, the two began walking toward the stage where the second type of testers was at.

But, as they were walking toward that direction, the golden beauty couldn't tolerate it anymore and uttered with frustration, "What was wrong with him! Why would he talk like that to master... master... if you give me the permission, I will deal with him!"

Listening to her words, Virus couldn't keep his laugh from coming out as he explained, "Haha, no need lil Belle, this Cultivation Multiverse is far more different than our own Earth... "

"How come? Aren't they human too just like the human beings on our own Earth? Why would they be different from the people on our Earth?" The golden beauty questioned confused.

Hearing this, Virus began clarifying, "Yes they are like us in essence... but you're forgetting something very important here. This is a world where strong eats the weak... there is an absolute law of jungle dominant... which implies if you are strong enough you can kill or do whatever you feel like to someone weaker than yourself, and no one would even bother to question you... this is the world they've grown up on."

"This is a cultural difference between this world and our own which is completely different from the basis... so think of the influences this rule of strong devouring the weak would have on the inhabitants of this world and what would the result of that be..."

After a short pause, Virus continued further, "The result would be the world you see in front of you... where strong looks arrogantly down upon the weak! They would easily look at you with hostility or scorn for the smallest of grudges or things because they always had this mindset that you are always right as long as you are strong enough."

"These are just some of the influences a jungle-like culture has on the people living in that kind of environment... now, do you understand why that person looked with contempt at me?" Virus concluded.

After a short pause of deliberation, the golden beauty replied, "I think I do master... so they don't care about something being moral, immoral, or most of the other human values... the most they care about is strength because whoever is stronger... he is in the right and can rule over the weak... this is a frightening concept..."

"That's right, and those who have the support of the powerful people are probably the most arrogant ones included on the list, because they were the most spoilt ones who think they have the world under them... so they do whatever they want with no consequences whatsoever, because they think the highest power is behind them... anyway, this list continues like this as their psychology keeps being affected more by these special cultures... which makes them very different from our own more civilized Earth... it's like the two Earth's are moving completely in different lines which keeps getting further and further from each other as time passes because of the circumstances they were put in." He expounded further.

## THE GOD VIRUS

**Volume 3 - 106 Pale Yellow!**

A shimmer of further understanding passed through the golden beauty's eyes as she uttered, "I see... this world is no good."

It was finally in this moment that they arrived in front of a stage with almost a hundred people waiting for their turn to go on stage and participate in the evaluation.

"Okay, so we have two kinds of evaluation, the first one will be a test of how much impurities your body naturally has. The less the impurities your body holds the faster your cultivation would be... so it's a very important matter for geniuses to have fewer impurities in their bodies." A middle-aged man who seemed to be some kind of elder in the sect began talking while standing on the stage as he explained the first evaluation process to the hundred people in front of the stage.

"Excuse me... but why would our cultivation be faster if our bodies have fewer impurities?" Raising his hand, one of the hundred people questioned.

"Tch, the answer to that is very obvious, if your body has fewer impurities and filth in it, the easier it would be to break through in your cultivation." That elder explained rather impatiently.

"Number one... quickly come on the stage." He commanded.

Soon, a young fourteen years old male came on the stage and bowed respectfully to the elder on the stage, trying to make a good first impression.

"Come, just place one of your hands on this colorless crystal orb so it would tell us how much impurities your body holds within." The elder guided, and then continued, "After you put your hands on the orb, it will start changing into different colors..."

The elder continued, "Also let me shortly explain how this color system works... first, the colors would be from worst to the best... black, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, azure, purple, pink, and white and... in order of what I just said, black would mean a body with ninety to ninety-nine percent of impurities according to the intensity of the blackness.

"Black would be a body filled with filth as much as possible... this is the trashiest of the bodies which are rarely seen.. and if you have this kind of body, then you are one of the unluckiest of people in the world... you could even say the heavens have totally abandoned the person with this kind of body as breaking through would be extremely hard and after one or two breakthroughs it would be almost impossible to breakthrough any further."

Then, after a short pause of glancing at the youngsters under the stage, he continued, "The next color is red and it shows the impurities from eighty-nine to eighty percent impurities, then, it's orange which shows seventy-nine to seventy percent."

"And this color ranking continues like this until it gets to white which would show the impurity of nine percent to zero percent impurities... but this kind of body is said to be impossible to exist naturally... so don't mind it as you won't ever see it. Okay... that was it, now put your hand on the orb." The elder clarified as he asked the first person on the stage to put his hand on the orb.

Without delaying, that person put his hand on the orb, and after waiting for around thirty seconds later, the color of the orb changed into deep black, but it began losing its intensity as it turned paler and paler, until it once again changed color into a deep red.

But, it didn't end there as the redness began losing its intensity when it finally stopped in pale red.

"Hmm, it's a little superior to a normal talent... but this doesn't qualify as there seem to be around eighty-three percent impurities on your body... so you disqualify for our requirements..." The elder told the male who had put his hand on the orb.

Listening to his words, tears couldn't stop from rolling down that young male's cheek as he came down from the stage filled with despair and went away.



He was full of despair because he knew that from now on, he would only live a normal mortal's life unless he began cultivating and did the impossible and brought his cultivation to a level where he would be able to pass through the first group of testers by a high level of cultivation.

But, he knew that would be impossible as he didn't have the means to cultivate because he had come from a poor family and was already too old to start cultivating with that talent of his.

So coming with determination to begin a path of cultivation and aiming for the top, he left with hopelessness. Everyone watching this scene couldn't help but get nervous by the question of 'What if this happened to them too...'.

"Number two..." The elder didn't pay any more attention to that previous person and continued the process of evaluating by calling the second person on the stage.

"Normal red... you disqualify." A while later he disqualified the second person too.

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"Disqualified!" The tenth person who achieved a deep orange in color was disqualified too.

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"Disqualified!" The thirtieth person was disqualified too.

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The forty-sixth person who was a young girl came on the stage and put her hand on the orb very indifferently as the orb immediately began changing colors and went from black to deep red, and then from deep red to pale red before changing to orange without any decrease in pace.

When the color changed to orange, the speed of color changing obviously slowed down as it began changing to pale orange when it finally changed into deep yellow when it finally stopped.

"Hmm... deep yellow sixty-nine percent... good number... you qualify as a genius... wait beside the stage for the second evaluation process." The elder stated, with behavior which was much better compared to the attitude he had toward the previous people.

Listening to the elder's words that she had qualified, the other youngsters' eyes began to change as some lights of admiration appeared in them for this first person who had passed.

But that was not all and other than admiration, there was another emotion called envy toward the girl standing on the stage.

"Next one..." Then the elder continued the process and kept disqualifying the volunteers until the sixty-seventh person came on the stage and put his hand on the orb.

The orb kept changing colors until it stopped in a normal color of yellow, which showed that the body held around sixty-six percent of impurities, so he passed as his body was recognized to be a genius level body.

Then once again, a round of disqualifying of the volunteers began until it stopped in the number seventy-eight.

This time, a girl came on the stage and put her hand on the orb when immediately, the color changed to red from black and soon, it changed to orange and from orange to yellow.

However, It didn't stop in intense yellow nor in normal yellow as it went paler and paler until it stopped in pale yellow!

Seeing this, the elder's eyes shone as he stated without hiding any of the lights in his eyes, "Amazing, you're a natural born genius! You definitely pass for the second evaluation and your body seems to hold only around 60 percent of impurities! This is extremely rare! You must be a favorite by the heavens! Good good good!"

"Thank you, elder." Replied the girl respectfully and happily to the elder, but inside she was thinking, 'Good thing I took the Purifying stage seriously and consumed those purifying pills provided by grandpa... I think I understand now why grandpa wouldn't allow me to begin cultivating before taking those expensive pills which he obtained with extreme difficulty through spending almost the whole fortune of the family without letting any of the other elders in the house realize.'

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 107 Oh My Heavens

Everyone was in awe of this young girl who could make the orb turn into pale yellow, but underneath that awe, there was an extreme yearning and jealousy over the thought of them not being in her place. They wanted to be in her place so much that their eyes had turned a little red by this point.

After a while more, they began to start thinking about how unfair the heavens was to not give them a talented body instead of giving it to her.

The elder too was currently pondering over the matter of this talented girl, because this kind of talent was so rare that the sect came across them only

once every couple of years and sometimes it took even a decade for a talented person like her to show up, so secretly, he was thinking what would be the best path to rear her in the best way possible.

But finally, putting that matter aside for a moment, he questioned, "Good, what's your name?"

"This junior is called Alice elder... Alice Ilon." She replied, with a tone like she was proud of her name, and this proudness was especially apparent in her second part of the introduction when she introduced her family name.

"...Are you from that Ilon family?" The elder asked a little surprised after hearing her introduction.

"Yes, elder..." She answered back with no pause.

"I see, so that's how it is..." The elder voiced after while nodding his head like he just understood something as he requested, "Go wait under the stage for your second evaluation..."

Listening to the conversation between the two, the others thought, 'So that's why she's so talented... she comes from the Ilon family... and they definitely have a superior talent compared to most common people like us...'

In the meantime, Virus and the golden beauty were watching everything that was happening silently as the process of evaluation continued once again. Some of the failed volunteers left the place hopelessly, while most stayed behind wanting to witness the talents which existed in this batch of volunteers.

Time passed as volunteers came and went down downheartedly, until finally, the elder on the stage announced, "Number eighty-nine, come on stage." Hearing this, looking at the golden beauty who was by his side, he shallowly whispered, "You wait here, lil Belle, I will be back soon."

Then, walking on the stage, he stopped beside the colorless orb and the elder, when the elder commanded, not wanting to delay this first evaluation any further, "Put your hand on the orb."

Without saying anything in response, Virus just put his hand on the orb when it stood colorless for around one minute without any change in color, witnessing this, the elder couldn't help but frown, 'What kind of trash is this?'

Everyone else too was not paying any serious attention at all at first, but seeing the orb not changing colors even after one minute, at first they felt confused, but then, disdain began to fill their eyes one by one as some began mumbling, "This is one of those legendary trashes that goes beyond being trash... a super trash?"

Another muttered, "The orb is not changing any colors at all... this must be because he's even trashier than the worst color which is the black..."

After some more whispers of contempt and derision amongst the volunteers, the elder was about to command Virus to pull his hands back to disqualify him, when suddenly the orb turned into deep black, but without even taking one second, it instantly turned into a deep red.

But without stopping at all it went directly to a very pale red, but that was not the end as the colors changed one after another without any kind of decrease in acceleration...

Orange... Yellow... Green!

It instantly went into green making the other volunteers jaws drop in shock!

As were the elder who was so stupefied to completely lose his calm. He didn't even remember when was the last time he had lost his calm by this much if he had lost it to this degree at all.

But before he and the others could gather their wits together and come out of their stupor, the colors continued to change...

Blue... Azure!

By this point, everyone felt like they were inside a dream, just as the elder was experiencing a tingling feeling of excitement and disbelief!

Up to this point, each color had changed almost instantly, leading to everyone being incapable of noticing and distinguish between intense, normal, and paleness in each color.

But after the orb turned azure, the speed of the color changes obviously began to decrease as they could now almost differentiate the intensity of each color.

Deep azure... Normal azure... Pale azure

Deep purple... Normal purple... Pale purple

By this point, the elder's heart was beating so fast that he completely lost himself out of feeling so many different levels of shock and stupefaction all at once and its degree still wasn't reaching its climax as it continued to rise!

Just thinking about achieving the color purple made his heart go crazy because he had never heard of anyone making the orb turn purple anywhere! More realistically, he hadn't even heard anyone turning the orb azure, now let's not talk about purple.

The other volunteers too had completely lost themselves in their shock, while only staring at the orb which kept changing colors.

But obviously, it was not the end of the process of color changing, though at this point it's speed had decreased even more, when finally...

Deep pink!

The orb turned into deep pink then slowly changed into a normal color of pink before eventually turning into a very pale color of pink!

At this point, no one knew what they were feeling including the elder himself. Well, that was understandable though, considering the fact something impossible and unheard of was happening right before their eyes.

As everyone was thinking this pale seemed to be the final change of color, slowly, but surely, the color began losing its pinkness as it turned brighter and brighter when it finally turned into a very bright color of white!

"Oh my heavens!" The elder unconsciously uttered, this was history happening just before his eyes, a scene that probably no one had ever witnessed prior to this unless there was some kind of special body that was born completely pure and stayed pure.

The elder was thinking it was impossible for the color to turn any less bright when exactly that happened as the whiteness turned more normal to his complete dumbfoundedness!

But seeing this normal whiteness, he couldn't help himself but vaguely but surely have a strong hope and a crazed thought of him achieving the best color which was a very pale white.

But by this point, the speed of color changing was extremely slow, and it was only after thirty more seconds the color steadily turned into... pale white!

Witnessing this scene which he felt like was going to be recorded down on history books, he couldn't help but gulp down uncontrollably, swallowing down all of the massive amounts of saliva which had gathered in his mouth without him realizing.

Finally, when he and everyone else was thinking this was the end, the whiteness turned even paler and paler until it disappeared completely, just to be replaced with...

A Colorless Gas!

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 108 Understatement?

Currently, a colorless gas was roaming inside the orb like a steam of mirage which people usually saw in a very hot desert while looking at the far distance.

This colorlessness was completely different from the normal crystal orb which you could easily see through when no one was touching it. No, this colorlessness was like there was a roaming gas stuck inside the orb with extreme pressure, unable to be released to the outside world!

Seeing this, the horrified shock on everyone's face promptly turned into blankness followed by confusion and bewilderment.

They were sure they had just seen the orb turn completely white and then begin turning paler and paler until it was extremely pale, this was a terrifying concept to them because they were sure they had heard from the elder that the pale white color was the absolute best and peak possible.

And now, someone had achieved exactly that in front of their faces!

Which made them experience lots of things in a short period of time. They even began doubting if they were seeing things or if they had gone entirely mad.

They had suspicions regarding the colorless gas inside the orb because it was not inside the short introduction of the colors ranking the elder had explained earlier, but that didn't matter to the most of them as they didn't understand it.

What mattered to them was that he had achieved the white! And an extremely pale one, probably the palest, and just this notion alone sent shivers of bewilderment down to their spine.



After a while of pondering about this odd occurrence, they began feeling what was probably beyond jealousy, as the eyes of some of them even turned bloodshot because of extreme jealousy.

The elder who was just beside the orb though, was more shocked and dumbfounded than any of the other volunteers around the stage at the moment because only he truly understood what kind of terrifying of a notion it was to achieve the white!

He had read in the history books that no one had ever achieved the white color, so to their knowledge, even the ancestors of the sect had never seen or heard anyone achieve this.

This color had already stupefied him to no ends when he witnessed the white turn into colorless!

This was something he had never heard of, as it was something that wasn't supposed to exist in the first place within the ranking of the colors which confused and bewildered him very much.

But after deliberating over this matter for a short while, he could only reach at one conclusion, and it was that the colorless probably was what existed beyond the white rank. However, he couldn't understand what that meant, though that was the only possibility that he could arrive at.

He reached this conclusion because, firstly, the colors changed in chronological order and the further it changed the better the body was, and next, the paler the color got, the better it was supposed to be. As a result, the colorless was something entirely pale without any color at all and it came after white, which could only mean it was at least better than white.

But still, overall, it didn't make much sense to him to achieve a colorless color, so he began doubting his own hypothesis and reached another conclusion that maybe the orb was broken because of too much change in color.

After some more contemplation, he finally mumbled, "What is this? What's going on?"

Just as he uttered that, one of the volunteers in the crowd, who was a young boy which had already passed the first evaluation, sneered and stated with a voice filled with disdain along with clear envy showing in his eyes, "Hmph, he must have cheated or the orb is broken! That colorlessness at the end proves that!"

Listening to his words, the other volunteers also began coming out of their shocked states of minds and agreed one after another.

"Yes, that must be it, he must've somehow cheated, otherwise how is it even possible to achieve colorless which doesn't even exist in the ranking!"

"How does he dare cheat in the sect's evaluation, this is a clear insult to the sect! Elder, please punish and disqualify him for slapping the face of the sect in front of everyone with his petty tricks!"

"Yeah! He has either cheated or the orb is malfunctioning!"

"Yes yes, he needs to be disqualified and punished!"

"Disqualify!"

"Punish!"

After the seed of doubt was planted in them, it began to spread as everyone believed what the previous person had uttered, as it made sense to them. Because that was the only logical possibility in their minds and they would rather believe he had cheated or the orb is broken rather than believing such an otherworldly genius could exist in the world because that would mean they couldn't even be called trash in front of him.

Listening to the crowd of volunteers getting noisier and noisier, the elder shouted in irritation, "SILENCE!" And hearing this, everyone promptly went silent.

"You youngsters think this person without any kind of cultivation can cheat in front of me? This statement in itself is an insult to me! There is no way he has cheated under my watchful eyes, and also, the orb can't be cheated, that's something impossible to do, so put those childish thoughts that he has cheated completely aside."

Listening to the berating of the elder who criticized them, the volunteers could no longer protest anymore, so their only option was to just accept the elder's words who was the expert here, though some still believed he was cheating.

"However, even I thought that maybe the orb is malfunctioning or that it's broken, so..." As he voiced this, he turned his head toward Virus and asked, "What's your name?"

"Vee." Virus replied randomly, which made the other volunteers angry at his rude and casual response.

"I see, Vee youngster, I will test you once again, with another orb which is completely new and definitely with no problems whatsoever, so tell me... do you accept to redo the evaluation?" The elder questioned after hearing Virus' name.

"Why not." Virus replied casually once again without any kind of respect showing in his voice, but the elder seemed not to care about this at all as he responded back, "Good!"

Then, out of nowhere, an orb appeared in his hand which he placed on the table beside the previous orb, "Okay, touch it."

Without uttering anything in response, Virus only placed his left hand on the orb once again and one minute later, the orb began changing colors again.

Black, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, azure, purple, pink, white and finally... Colorless!

Seeing this, everyone was astonished to no ends once again, and the elder's eyes began to shine greatly as he began talking in a louder voice, "Good good good! This is unheard of! This is probably a myth happening before my own eyes, great! Vee youngster, your body is beyond the word genius or even demon level genius, I don't even know what to call you anymore... you're simply a monster! No... even the word monster would be an understatement!"

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 109 Another Monster

'If you're as amazing as your result shows you to be... then you are definitely going to reach amazing heights in your cultivation... and our sect would rise to new heights if you are present in it, haha...' Afterward, he began deliberating to himself and became lost in the thought of the amazing future his sect would reach with the help of this otherworldly monster.

"But, still, rules are rules, even though you are a monster, you still have to pass both of the evaluations in order to enter the sect... so if you pass the second evaluation, I will determine what place you will have in the sect according to the result of that evaluation." He continued his words after some contemplation to himself.

Seeing Virus show no reaction whatsoever to his words, he looked at all the volunteers under the stage and announced, "Let's finish today's evaluation quickly..."

After that, the evaluation continued as different numbers were continued to be called on the stage, but in the rest of the evaluation, only one more male volunteer passed the criteria the sect had put forth by making the orb turn deep yellow.

"Okay, five people have successfully passed the first evaluation... this is truly surprising... because in most of the previous ones... only one or two successfully passed the first evaluation..." The elder stated, obviously happy with the results.

Then, he continued, "Anyway, today's evaluation is done, and the second evaluation shall be held tomorrow... so go rest for today."

"I shall come to you five personally tomorrow and guide you to the location of the second evaluation." He added.

"Oh, also, the five of you will be provided with a temporary resting place... a disciple will come to you soon to guide the five of you there..." The elder ended his words as he turned around and left.

A while later, just as the elder had said, a male disciple appeared wanting to guide them to their resting place, but seeing that there were six people instead of five, he asked frowning, "Why are you six?... I heard only five people passed the first evaluation..."

Hearing this, everyone looked at the golden beauty, as Virus stated, "She's with me..."

"She can't follow you inside... send her back. Only you can enter." He started a little annoyed.

"Then, I shall leave too." Virus voiced as he took the golden beauty's hand and turned around wanting to leave.

"WAIT!" That disciple yelled remembering the elder's words, 'Take good care of the five... especially the number one ranked of the first evaluation.'

"Are you by any chance... the number one ranked of the first evaluation?" He questioned, he had to be sure before sending him away.

"Yes." Virus muttered while the golden beauty's hand was still in his left hand.

"Wait... I have special orders regarding the first ranked, you can bring her with you. follow me." He uttered as he turned around and began walking.

Then, guiding them to in front of a house which was inside the sect at the outermost parts of it, he stopped and turned around.

"Okay... you six can stay here. Each of the volunteers who passed the first evaluation can occupy a random room." Pointing to an old style house with lots of rooms, he declared before leaving.

Then, after the male disciple went away, the six people were left standing there.

But that didn't continue for long when the first male who had passed the evaluation stated with a louder voice, "You! How did you cheat on the evaluation... how can you be so shameless?"

This young man was also the first person to accuse Virus of cheating in the evaluation.

He was filled with envy and jealousy toward Virus since he had made the orb turn white, and his jealousy was further intensified when he heard that disciple had special orders in the way he treated the first ranked volunteer.

Looking at that young man for a moment, Virus took his gaze back, no longer paying him any further attention, as together with the golden beauty, he began walking toward their resting place.

Seeing himself being completely ignored, the young man was filled with even more hostility toward Virus and no longer able to control his anger, he charged at Virus wanting to punch him in the face.

"Don't kill him yet." Virus mumbled to the confusion of others.

The golden beauty who heard his master's words was instantly on the move as she appeared between her master and that fuming young man.

Then, without saying anything, she just punched with her tiny fist.

Seeing the scene of this tiny girl with a small built punching at his direction, he couldn't help but smirk in mock and disdain, as he thought, 'This won't even tickle...'. But the rest of his thoughts were cut off as the punch reached his chest, making his face distorted before sending him flying away for a couple of meters.

Watching this scene, the other three's eyes popped out of their sockets, as they wondered in shock, 'This girl is a monster too!'

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## ONE DAY LATER ON THE EARTH OF TECHNOLOGY

As the CEO ugly was dealing with some of the matters related to the Automotive Industry over the phone, his secretary entered his office and notified him, "Mr. Greg, the agent in charge of the cooperation between the company and the government has arrived... where shall we lead her to?"

"Hmm, bring her to the meeting room." the CEO ugly commanded in a completely calm manner, remembering that today was truly the date of the appointment.

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The FBI beauty arrived at the reception of the building, but unlike the previous times, she didn't need to wait there until the Legal ugly arrived.

And after a short five minutes wait, she was immediately allowed entry as it was confirmed she had an appointment with the CEO of the company.

Afterward, she was respectfully guided to the meeting room by one of the people who worked at the reception.

And a couple of minutes later, they were in front of the meeting room as she entered it alone.

Going inside, she saw that no one was there yet, so she had no other choice but to wait.

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## FIVE MINUTES LATER

The door to the meeting room was finally opened by someone as he entered.

Looking at his face, the FBI beauty was surprised by the face she was witnessing in front of her because it was extremely ugly. So she couldn't help but think, 'He's just as ugly as Robert James ...'

"Hello, I'm Steven Greg, the CEO of the Virus Industries, it's a pleasure meeting you." Voicing this along with an ugly smile on his face, the CEO ugly reached his right hand in order to shake hands with her.

"Hello, Mr. Greg. I'm Sara Garner, the FBI agent in charge of the cooperation project between the government and the Virus Industries." The FBI beauty introduced herself too as she shook hands with him.

"I know, please take a seat, Miss Garner. We have a lot to talk about..." Pointing at a seat, the CEO ugly announced with a smile plastered on his face.

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 3 - 110 The Contract 1

"Excuse me for asking this... but aren't I going to meet the Chairman? I mean... according to what I heard from Mr. Robert James, the head of the Legal Department of the Virus Industries, only the Chairman can make decisions over matters such as this." As she sat on one of the chairs, the FBI beauty couldn't help but ask in confusion.

"Haha, that's the case in normal circumstances, but currently, the Chairman isn't present at the company... but worry not, as before leaving, he gave me all



the rights to make the decision over this matter as I wish." With a short laugh, the CEO ugly explained the situation.

"I see, that puts my mind at ease then..." She replied with a half smile.

"Okay... so let's not beat around the bush because I'm very busy these days..." Said the CEO ugly.

"Alright Mr. Greg." Replying with this, the FBI beauty took some papers out of her bag, as she then stated further, "This is the contract that the government has made for this cooperation, please check..."

She was then continuing with her words as she placed the contract on the table, when the CEO ugly interrupted her as he raised his right palm high in a stop sign and uttered, "I think you're misunderstanding this cooperation, Miss Garner, it's not the government cooperating with us... it's us cooperating with the government out of goodwill, so naturally... it should be us offering you with the terms and you decide if you want to accept this cooperation or not."

As he voiced his thoughts, the CEO ugly who had another contract in his hand placed it on the table in front of the FBI beauty.

The FBI beauty was just about to voice her rejection when to her annoyance, the CEO ugly interrupted her, "Read the terms before we continue with our talk."

With no choice, the FBI beauty could only do as he said and began reading the terms of the contract:

In this contract, Party A is respectfully the Virus Industries while Party B is the government of the United States of America and all it's hidden or revealed authorities including the current and the future highest authorities of the country, again hidden or revealed.

1. Fulfillment of all requests from Party A by Party B:

1.1. Party B has to accept and fulfill every request Party A has from now on as long as Party B, meaning the whole country, has the power to make it happen, now this request can range from, but not limited to, the use of the Army to the whole financial powers of the entire country and every other power and authority that the country has.

2. The clause of final say:

2.1. Party A will always have the final say in everything, even terminating the contract, which means Party A can terminate the contract whenever they want. If Party A announces they won't fulfill a particular request of Party B, even if it's within the main duties of the Party A like providing high technology to Party B, Party B has no rights to protest or object to Party A or anyone else.

Reading up to only these first two terms, the FBI beauty's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, but she decided to finish the contract first before trying to negotiate the terms and have these two terms removed.

3. The clause of permission to act and do:

3.1. Whatever Party A does from now on inside or outside the soil of the United States, is completely authorized by the Government of United States and they won't ask or investigate anything regarding everything the Party A and their main or subsidiary branches, including but not limited to every secret organization or laboratories Party A claims to be theirs.

4. The clause of Protection:

4.1. Party B will protect Party B at all costs from all of the inside or outside attacks including but not limited to any kind of government, organization, individuals, etc. That happens in and out of the country against Party A.

4.2. Party B won't allow any organization, industry, individual, government, etc. Reverse engineer or produce products similar to the technology of the Party A. This clause will act and apply as long as Party A claims, provides, or

shows the similarities between its own technology and the copied technology. Party B will use all of its powers including but not limited to the use of Army and every other force, sanctioning other governments, etc. to stop them from this act promptly.

5. The clause of assistance:

5.1. Party B will help and assist Party A in all and every kind of requests, including but not limited to providing loans in unlimited amounts with no interests without any kinds of requirements.

'This is complete madness! This company is crazy!' She thought screaming in her thoughts, she was doing her best to continue and finish the contract first, but the contract just kept pushing her patience further and further to its limits.

6. The clause of law and crime that will apply to both Party A and Party B:

6.1. Party B will never press charges against Party A no matter how big or small the crime committed is even if there is a hundred percent chance proof of the crime, and in case they do so, the contract will be terminated at once.

6.2. Party B won't ever bring any of the employees or other people related to the company into questioning in trying to dig or reveal anything related to the company or the highest authorities of Party A's organization.

6.3. No law of the country of the United States will apply against the whole organization of Party A, including the chairman, The CEO, and the other people the Chairman of Party A announces as 'Under his Protection'.

6.4. The common employees which the Chairman doesn't name as 'Under his Protection' can still be pressed charges against and all the laws of the country will apply to them.

'What the heck is with this term anyway!!! What the heck does it have to do with our cooperation, what do you mean by 'under his protection'! Under his

protection my ass!... and ...just...WHAT THE HECK!' She was gritting her teeth at this point, but she couldn't lash out at the CEO, because he might just reject the whole cooperation matter, so left with no choice but to tolerate, she continued once again.

7. Special mention to the range of the clause:

7.1. All of the clauses will apply to the Chairman of the Party A who goes by the name of Aizen Vee.

7.2. The clauses will also apply to everyone else Party A's Chairman introduces and names as 'under his protection' including but not limited to anyone outside and inside Party A's company.

8. The range of termination power and its punishments:

8.1. All of the clauses must be followed to the tiniest of details and in case the any of them are not followed to the fullest, the contract will be terminated at once unless Party A states otherwise.