

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 171 How Are You Feeling?

"Oh no! Junior brotheeeeerr!" At the same time as Virus was blasted away into being completely motionless, Astes' yelling voice which seemed to be extremely worried reverberated throughout the Colosseum.

"Oh... I think this is over... the countdown has begun... if he doesn't stand up soon... the judge elder will..." Tinsel who was sitting among the spectators uttered.

"He was blasted for like three meters! He must've been gravely injured. If I'm not wrong, the only place in his body which has defense is his arms and legs... the rest of his body like his stomach is entirely at a mortal's level and thus, defenseless... nothing special..." Hartas spoke as he began to analyze the situation.

"Ah, then he must be mortally injured right now. I was hoping he could at least go against you, senior brother... so you would talk to him about the ring face to face..." Tinsel muttered.

"Well... it seems that's not going to happen since he seems to be at his limits already." He stated.

Seeing Virus motionless on the ground, another girl who was watching the match from among the spectators murmured, "It seems I'm not going to face that interesting guy... uh, what a pity... I was really curious about him, especially that ring of him... uhhh, his background must be pretty amazing to have access to something like that while he's only a mortal."

Then, as the spectators were watching Virus lay there motionless, Howar finally moved toward Virus as he stopped right above his head and looking

down on him, he uttered, "You think I'll let you off just like that? Haha, well, you're very wrong, since this is just the beginning."

Declaring this, he sat down beside him as he gripped Virus' neck with his right hand and raised him above his head as he stared at his closed eyes, "How about I first..."

"No, let me." He was just about to continue when suddenly, Virus opened his eyes and voiced with an evil grin appearing on his face.

Instantly, Howar knew something was wrong, however, it was already too late for him to show any kind of reaction as the next moment, he spotted that Virus took out something from behind himself as he aimed it at his right arm which was gripping his neck.

Bang! Splash! Targh!

The next moment, an arm fell on the ground as Howar, who's eyes were already wide open, looked at his own right shoulder which had no arm attached to it anymore as he began to scream like he was going through hell, "AAaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrRRrrrrrrrrggGGhhhhhhhhh..."

However, not waiting for him to come to himself, before he had a chance to gather his wits, Virus aimed the object in his palm toward one of his legs and the next moment...

Bang! Splash!

A leg dropped on the ground which was followed with even more pathetic and louder screams, "AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH..."

As he began to scream, Howar's whole body had also dropped on the floor because of the lack of balance and the extreme pain he was experiencing from the loss of both an arm and a leg.

ALMOST TWO MINUTES AGO

"Rock Ripping Piercer"

Seeing the spear coming toward him, Virus thought, 'You're so easy to read...' And thinking that, he dodged that attack in a way which seemed it was rather hard for him to escape out of the way of the attack.

'Let's begin.' As this notion passed through his mind, Virus took a new stance as he sent a straight kick with an obvious weakness he was certain Howar would notice.

"Wrathful Human Charge!"

'Huh, just as I expected.' Seeing him move to the location of that certain weak spot in an extremely fast speed, Virus knew he had succeeded as he waited for what's going to happen next.

"Bane Blast Penetrating Strike!"

'Certainly...' As the new spear attack rushed at him, Virus, who was already prepared for this, slightly moved his leg in a way so that it would obstruct the tip of the incoming attack from Howar's line of sight.

Then, after he was sure Howar and most others won't be able to see what's going to happen next, he brought his hand in front of the piercing spear at the very last moment before the hit.

Bang!

However, much to his surprise, the spear attack seemed to explode. Fortunately though, the power behind his arm was easily able to subdue the backlash. And, obviously, his arm's defense was still strong enough to receive the damage from the explosion without any kind of injury.

'Ah, this is even better than what I had in mind... what a nice opportunity... haha... let's play along.' At the same time, as this thought passed through his

head, he put an abrupt force behind the fingers of his other foot, which was still on the ground, as he sent himself flying for a few meters before finally landing while his body was facing the ground.

After his body fell and lay motionless on the ground, without any kind of movements, he thought, 'Divide Initial Configuration -- Handgun!'

As this command was directly sent to the scales which was still covering his arms and legs, on the palm of his left hand which was hidden under his body, a blue light began to separate itself from the palm of his left hand as it began to change and transform into a handgun!

Then, Virus sent another command to the handgun, 'Explosion mode!'

The instant this command was sent to the handgun inside his grip, amazingly, the blue lights all over the body of the handgun all changed into... red lights!

'Since there is no way he would let me off just like that, let's wait without moving in the least... come on Howar... I have faith in you... haha.' As this thought passed through his head, Virus heard the sound of footsteps which stopped right beside him and then uttered, "You think I'll let you off just like that? Haha, well, you're very wrong, since this is just the beginning."

'Actually, I thought the opposite.'

Then, sitting beside him, Howar grabbed his neck and raised Virus' whole body above himself as if he wanted to display the result of going against him to everyone, then he spoke, "How about I first..."

Finally, knowing it was the time to open his eyes, Virus declared, "No, let me." And then, bringing his left hand from behind himself with an extremely quick speed, Virus pulled the trigger as a red light entered into Howar's arm and the next moment...

Bang! Splash! Targh!

At the place where the red light had entered, the sound of a rather loud explosion was heard as Howar's arm was severed at that place entirely and fell on the floor with bits of his flesh and blood splashing around.

So next, as his arm fell on the ground, Virus' neck was finally released from the grip.

'Like you said... this is indeed just the beginning...' As this thought passed through his mind, Virus targeted one of Howar's legs as he shot at him without any kind of hesitation.

Bang!

And just like that, a leg also dropped on the ground which was followed with Howar's body also falling on the ground, as he rolled around in extreme pain accompanied by crazy screams.

Next, as Virus looked at Howar's body which was rolling around in extreme pain, he sat beside him as he inquired in a low voice without any expression showing itself on his face, "How are you feeling?"

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 172 Back At You

Hearing Virus' question, Howar, who had a huge ego felt like exploding as he glared at Virus while gritting his teeth in extreme pain and anger and shouted, "Yooou! You sneak attacked me... You... bastard!!!! If... ahhh... You're dead!!! My master will definitely..."

He was about to say some cliché words when Virus interrupted, as he wasn't really interested in his words and instead, he responded with, "It doesn't feel good when you're the one who's being sneak attacked and harmed, does it?"

"Now, let me allow you to experience how it feels like to be a cripple." Uttering this, Virus once again connected himself to his handgun and sent a new command, 'Imaginary mode!'

After this command was sent to the handgun, Virus began to imagine the shape of a needle in his mind and at the same time, he aimed the gun at Howar's abdomen.

"No... please... no... anything but that...!" Witnessing where Virus was aiming his weapon at, Howar's face went even paler than before as he began to beg for him to stop.

"Say you're sorry and I might forgive you..." Virus voiced as a large grin appeared on his face.

"Forgive me! Please stop... I'm really sorry!" Without any hesitation, feeling like he was facing a devil, he began to ask for forgiveness in fear, however, even though he was asking for forgiveness outside, internally, a different thought was passing through his head, 'Just you wait... after I'm saved... I'll cut you into a thousand pieces! I'll make you shower in your own piss and eat your own feces as food every day!'

Because he was so afraid of being crippled and as he was so preoccupied with other malicious thoughts... he even forgot that he could just forfeit and then the judge elder will stop the match and protect him at all costs!

Though he might've remembered it if Virus hadn't said, "Say you're sorry and I might forgive you...", which gave him the impression that his only hope was to be forgiven by him and escape from being crippled.

However, how could any change in his expression escape Virus' analyzing eyes which instantly concluded that deep down, he wasn't feeling sorry at all, not even a bit, and instead, his expression was yelling he will be back for revenge.

So, deciding to do the same thing as Howar once again, Virus showed a kind smile on his face as he uttered, "You seem really sincere in your apology... since that's the case... I forgive you."

"Ah, truly... thank..."

Assuming he was saved, Howar let out a sigh of relief as he was about to express his fake gratitude, however, before he could even finish his sentence, Virus abruptly raised his handgun and aimed it at his abdomen before pulling the trigger!

At the same time as his handgun was raised, a very loud shout was heard from the elders' area, "Stooooooooop!"

However, it was already too late as Virus pulled the trigger while completely ignoring the yell.

Bang!

Immediately, a very thin blue light shot out of the handgun as it entered Howar's abdomen and pierced through his Dantian.

"But... why... you said... you've forgiven me... why... whyyyy!" Feeling his Dantian pierced, a crazed expression appeared on Howar's face as he questioned in despair and insanity of his bleak future.

"My my... I did indeed forgive you... but, don't you like to play with the rules so much, Howar? And you made it sound totally just, right? You see... I just did the same... so you can't really blame me. I mean... I said 'Say you're sorry and I might forgive you.' Right?" Looking at his eyes with a smile filled with kindness, he continued, "And I've truly forgiven you... however, I never said 'I won't cripple you if I forgive you', right?"

"Yooooou!!!! I... will... kill..." As he had already lost it in great anger and pain, Howar howled in wrath and enmity, however, before he was even finished, at this very moment, he finally fainted, though it was unclear if he had fainted due to the blood loss and pain, or because of the rage he was feeling.

After Howar fainted, astonishingly, a complete silence loomed over the Colosseum which made Virus surprised as he looked around to see what's going on.

At this moment, the whole Colosseum was totally dumbfounded as everyone was looking at Virus with wide eyes of shock and fear as if they were looking at a demon.

Afterward, taking his gaze back, he looked at the judge elder and stated, "Aren't you going to announce the winner? I mean he's already fainted which means I've passively won according to the rules, right?"

Finally, coming out of his stupor after hearing Virus' voice, the judge elder announced, "Ahh... Vee is the winner of this match!"

Listening to the declaration, Virus continued, "Good... also... tend to his wounds faster or else it might endanger his life if it's left like that for a long time... though I doubt that will happen because as you know, even though his Dantian is already punctured... his cultivation stage will remain at the Qi Circulation Stage since this stage still has nothing to do with the Dantian itself..."

"Oh... moreover... since his life's not in danger as his injuries can be healed and the bleeding can also be stopped... keep in mind that I've not broken the rules and please clearly explain that to his master too."

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Blergh~

After puking, a disciple uttered, "He's the devil incarnate..."

"No... more like... he's the devil himself!" Someone else proclaimed.

"Demon! He's a demon! How can someone be so cruel!" another disciple voiced after finally coming to himself from watching that bloody scene.

"Although Howar kinda deserved it... still... that was too much! Bleeeerghhh..." Someone else puked watching the bloody scene and the severed body parts.

"He's too cruel..." Another disciple murmured as he thought at the same time, 'I should remember to never offend him... Oh my freaking heavens, that was scary as hell, hope I won't be having nightmares tonight."

Words like these were being heard here and there from the mouth of those still innocent disciples who had never seen such a gore scene before today.

However, there were also some disciples who very shivering, not from fear, but excitement,

"Ahhh... that was so cool... Senior brother Vee's so cool!"

"What an exciting match... ohhh my daddy... I'm his fan from today onwards... show us more of these kinds of matches pleaseee!"

Every kind of reactions could be spotted from among the disciples and the elders who had watched the match as some blamed Virus, some feared him, some came to actually like him, together with lots of other reactions...

However, there was one reaction which differed from them all, and this reaction belonged to no one other than... the pagoda master Fernan!

Right now, elder Fernan's eyes were very red as he gritted his teeth while watching his disciple being taken away to be healed without an arm and a leg as he thought, 'You dare do that to my disciple in front of me and everyone? This utter humiliation... moreover... you dared to cripple him? Just you wait... If I don't return this slap in the face by a hundred times... I've cultivated my whole life for naught!'

THE GOD VIRUS

TECHNOLOGY EARTH

Following the bodyguard who was in charge of guiding them, the two uglies arrived in front of the door of a particular room inside the mansion, "Please enter, the President is waiting for you inside."

Thanking the bodyguard, the two opened the door as they entered together.

"Hello Mr. Greg, It's a great honor meeting you in person like this! Come, come, come! Please sit down!" After seeing the CEO ugly enter, the President seemed to be greatly excited as first, he shook hands with both the CEO ugly and the Legal ugly before inviting the two to sit down shortly afterward.

"Haha... Mr. President, you're exaggerating things... it's me who should be feeling honored right now, not you. Anyway, this is like a dream come true to me... It's hard to believe I'm even meeting the President himself personally right now..." Flattering the President, feigning excitement, the CEO ugly proclaimed.

"Haha... no, no! I mean it... actually, it's you who's exaggerating! I'm excited and honored because I'm possibly meeting the CEO of the company which is going to save the whole world! Who am I compared to that kind of person!" With a chuckle, the President stated.

Then, finally looking at the Legal ugly, he questioned, "And this sir is...?"

"Ah... he's Robert James... the highest authority in the legal department of our company." The CEO ugly introduced him as the Legal ugly greeted the President once again before turning silent entirely as meeting the President was considered nothing special or noteworthy inside his mind.

'He's like the greatest joke in the world when he's compared to Master.' At the same time, he couldn't stop this notion from passing through his head.

"I see... anyway, welcome, both of you... now, let's not talk about the unimportant stuff... let's talk about... saving the world, shall we?" As his eyes shone, the President voiced with a very brilliant smile appearing over his face.

"Sure... about what exactly would you like to talk about, Mr. President?" Abruptly, the CEO ugly's expression turned entirely serious as he asked back.

Seeing him turn serious, the President also became much more serious as he stated, "I ask for forgiveness for the things I'm going to inquire about in advance... but these questions are things that I have to know the answer to in order to clear the possible misunderstandings between us..."

"I understand... please go ahead, Mr. President." Nodding his head, the CEO ugly agreed.

"Thank you... so... how did your company find the cure to HIV so soon, right after the whole world was infected with the Mutated HIV?" The president opened his mouth and inquired about the most important question as his face turned extremely grave by the end of his sentence.

Hearing the question though, a rather wide smile showed itself on the CEO ugly's face as he replied with another question of his own, "You suspect we've released the Mutated HIV to the world, Mr. President?"

"Well... excuse me for saying this, but, isn't this whole situation too much coincidental? That right after the whole world realized they were sick with a disease called the Mutated HIV, you coincidentally happened to have the cure to it? It's only natural that anyone would suspect about this, no?" Still wearing his grave face, the President uttered.

"Haha... I admit that anyone would have come to this conclusion if they were in your shoes, Mr. President... However, you're wrong... and I can easily justify and prove how you are wrong." Looking at his eyes, the CEO ugly stated.

"Please continue."

"Think about it... first of all, you should know that we've got a lot of advanced tech which we haven't revealed to the world yet... I mean we've been secretly researching to find a cure for the HIV for almost decades now and it's been sometimes since we've found the cure to it... however, since we are businessmen, we've kept it a secret along with lots of other technologies, medicine, etc. We have at this very moment which we haven't revealed to the world as of this moment like our USB Flash I'm sure you've already seen. This is because there is no profit in releasing everything at once to the market... releasing a product at its most suitable time in order to reap the greatest profit and benefits are what we're usually after, like this case of the cure to the HIV..." The CEO ugly was explaining when the President interrupted by saying, "However, that doesn't justify that you haven't released the Mutated HIV to the world... and if anything, what you stated just increases our suspicion toward your company since that shows that you might've released it in order to reap the greatest benefit... since as you said, you are businessmen after all.'

"That's right, that has to do with what I was going to say next... so please let me finish, Mr. President..." Uttering this, he continued with his next point, "Secondly, we've found the cure to the 'HIV', not the 'Mutated HIV'... and let me assure you that we do not have the cure to the 'Mutated HIV'. So... what does that mean Mr. President? Do you think we would be crazy enough to ignore our own life for the sake of more profits? We're businessmen, Mr. President, not madmen!" {A/N: I'm Madreader.}

Then, pausing there, the CEO ugly looked at the President's expression, who after contemplating deeply for a while asked once again, "You're right Mr. Greg... that almost makes all of my suspicion towards your company

disappear... but that's only almost... because there is still another matter of suspicion."

"Please do ask away, Mr. President." The CEO ugly said.

"Hmm... this cure to the HIV you talk about, according to our private researches, will at least temporarily send the Mutated HIV disease to a dormant state, right?" The President queried.

"Yes, according to our rough estimations, it'll make the Mutated HIV disease dormant for around a year." The CEO ugly replied.

"There we have it then... if it sends the disease to a dormant state for around a year... then, doesn't that count as almost a cure which we are inquired to be injected with once a year? Which means... there is no need for you to be afraid of losing your life... which makes me wonder once again... that's exactly what a businessman would do... a businessman who can both live and enjoy an astronomical wealth and profit every year, no?" The President asked with an interrogative tone.

"Haha... I admit that's a logical way of thinking... however, once again, you're ignoring one important fact here, Mr. President." With a short laugh, the CEO ugly replied.

"And what is that?"

"You are not considering the fact that this 'cure to HIV' can be only considered a temporary solution for the Mutated HIV... and that in a few years, our bodies will probably develop an immunity toward this so-called temporary solution of ours... now, I'm not sure how long that'll take... but slowly... our body will most likely develop an immunity toward the 'cure of HIV'... and even worse, the Mutated HIV itself might learn to fight back soon and render the cure completely useless... or that the Mutated HIV might Mutate once again, right?"

I mean, It mutated once, what's keeping it from mutating again?" Elaborated the CEO ugly, as he finished his words with a question of his own.

Listening to the CEO ugly's logical words, the President's face suddenly changed colors as he thought, 'Damn it, he's right... they definitely wouldn't be crazy enough to risk their own lives for the sake of more profits, especially since they are already one of the biggest companies in the world... so money shouldn't even be a problem to them anymore... Damn it... It would've been better if they 'were' truly behind this... because in that case... at least I would've been sure that the world lives one way or another... but now... the world might end sometime in the future... like this... it would be a race against time from now on... with the question of... would humanity be able to find the true cure to the Mutated HIV or would the Mutated HIV kill us before then.'

'However, at least now, we might've bought ourselves at least a decade or more with this... or even better... our bodies might not find immunity to the cure or that we might be able to find ways to stop our bodies from developing immunity... anyway... this is going to be like a shining ray of hope and light in our times of despair and darkness, and that's adequate for now.'

Finally, as he was done contemplating, his eyes began to shine as he looked at the CEO ugly as he stated, "Your explanations make total sense... I believe you! Thank you for trying your best to justify your company even though it was rude of me to interrogate you, Mr. Greg... I understand the situation clearly now."

"Haha... as long as it makes things clear between the country and us, it's okay... now is there anything else you would like to know about Mr. President?" Laughing shortly, the CEO ugly stated.

"Yes, actually... there is another important question in my mind, Mr. Greg." The president replied.

"Go on, please." Signaling with his hand to continue, the CEO ugly mumbled.

"So here's the deal... please give me an honest answer as this is a very important matter both to the country and world as a whole..." Talking until here, the President went silent for a short time before continuing, "Will you be offering the country your technology for making the cure?"

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 174 Ai Virus 001: The Savior

Hearing the question, a stunned expression sat on the CEO ugly's face as his eyes became wide-opened.

Then, after a few seconds of staring like that into the President's eyes, abruptly, he cracked up, "Hahahahahaha..." The laugh continued for what seemed like a long time, when finally, the CEO ugly stopped laughing as his face turned very deep and serious as he uttered, "Mr. President, please don't joke like that anymore... of course we won't be handing you our precious technology!"

Listening to the CEO ugly's response, the President couldn't stop himself from frowning as he opened his mouth once again, "But this isn't just about you and your company anymore! This is about saving humanity... don't you think it's too selfish of you to try to gain profit out of this? Don't you think it's unethical and selfish to try keeping everything only for yourself?"

'Greedy bastard...' The CEO ugly's face also began to frown after hearing the President's words which was indirectly asking for the technology of making the 'cure of HIV' to be handed to them while he made it sound so just, so, after a short thought, the CEO ugly replied, "Mr. President, this has nothing to do with profit! This has to do with the survival of our company! Because that technology was made by thousands of other small advanced parts, each of which are created by decades of a variety of research, inventions, and efforts contributed by everyone in our company which cost us an astronomical

amount of money, time, and effort! And now... you ask us to just hand over the result of decades of our sweats, efforts, and investments just like that? Why don't you directly ask us to destroy ourselves instead?" After a short pause, he continued, "Anyway, pardon me for saying this, but my response to your question is still the same, absolutely no!"

"I'm not asking you to just hand it over... because the country will appreciate and buy it at a very generous price... how about it?" The President offered.

"It doesn't matter because that's the same... what you're asking here is for us to simply sell the future of our company to you! I mean think about it... if you have the technology... then it would be like our starting point would be the same... and that in return would mean that the country would also advance in its technology in the same speed we're advancing... which would result in our destruction in the long run... I mean, we couldn't possibly compete with the whole country and the rest of the world, now could we?" The CEO elaborated.

Then, he added further, "However, don't worry... since we are businessmen... even though we won't be giving you the goose that lays the golden eggs... we would be offering you the golden eggs willingly with the appropriate minimum price after our requirements are met... which would result in a win-win situation for both us and humanity... and so, humanity would be saved and our secrets would be kept hidden for ourselves... and just like that... everyone would be happy." The CEO ugly concluded with a smile.

"Sigh... okay, what's your price then?" The President inquired with a defeated expression since he knew persisting any longer would have the opposite effect.

"I'm sorry Mr. President... but before that... I think you're forgetting something..." The CEO ugly proclaimed.

"Hmm... what do you mean?" Confused, the President asked.

"Before we get to the negotiation and exchange part, first you need to fulfill our one and only requirement. We would only negotiate and trade with a country that has a cooperation contract with us... and if I remember clearly we have already sent you our contract for cooperation some days ago and we've still yet to receive any replies in return, remember?" The CEO ugly inquired.

"What! You're talking about that crazy contract? You think the country would sign a contract like that which gives your company the right and the authority to do whatever you want... like even controlling the freaking army?" Clearly very angry, the President queried while he also thought, 'Damn it, I thought they would forget about that nonsensical contract.' {A/N: You can check chapter 110&111(The Contract) again.}

"I'm sorry, Mr. President, but that contract is a must if you want to have any kind of cooperation with us in regard to anything our company has to offer and that includes the cure... and in case you have no intentions of signing that kind of contract with us, just say it, so we could stop this pointless meeting which can be considered a complete waste of our time... and let me tell you, Mr. President, I have no time to waste at this moment since I still have to negotiate with other countries that want to have a cooperation with us ..." The CEO ugly voiced with a dissatisfied tone.

Listening to his words, a sharp glint passed through the President's eyes as he thought, 'Damn it... so you're basically telling me if the country wants to save its people... it has to sign that contract no matter what, huh...'

After that, looking into the CEO ugly's eyes, the President asked a very important question, "You intend to force every country into signing this kind of cooperation contract if they want to save their people?"

"Haha... we're not forcing anyone, we just offer... it's totally up to those countries to decide if they want to have a cooperation with us or not and that's the same for the United States... also my answer to your question is no. We're

not going to offer the other countries the same 'cooperation contract' we're offering the United States..." The CEO ugly stated with a chuckle.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean America is in luck, Mr. President... since only you and your country has the opportunity to have this kind of technology exchange cooperation with our company... the cooperation contracts we're going to have with other countries are going to be exclusively for the purpose of selling them the cure of HIV."

"Can't the United States also sign an exclusive contract like the other countries which only includes the cure trade?" Even though he knew the answer to that question, he thought there was no harm in asking.

"Haha... no. For the United States, 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' comes together with the technology exchange which requires that particular contract to be signed." Amused with the President's vain attempts, the CEO ugly replied.

"What's 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior'?" Even though he could guess, the President decided to ask.

"It's the name of the 'cure of HIV'." With a chuckle, the CEO ugly responded.

"Why was it named 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior'?" The President inquired further even though he could guess the possible reasons behind some of the words in the name.

"Haha... actually, it's very simple... 'The Savior' part is self-explanatory since the cure is truly saving the world... and with regards to the 'Ai Virus' part... Ai means love in Japanese... and Virus is the name of our company... so basically, the name connotes the love our company feels toward the whole world... or in another words, the cure itself is the affection our company is showing toward the world and its people."

'Yeah... love my ass!' The president thought with a dissatisfied expression.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 175 Sincerely

Chapter 175: Sincerely

Spotting his sharp gaze and dissatisfied expression, the CEO ugly further added, "Don't think that the contract is a bad thing for the country as a whole, Mr. President. On the contrary, it would be extremely beneficial for it! Since we would be providing the country with a lot of advanced technologies which would bring the country and even the whole world to a new era soon ... also... actually... we won't be as harsh as it is stated in the contract... like... for example, when it comes to the use of the army... we would probably never use it since honestly, I don't believe we would need it at all. So just take it easy and trust us." By the end of his words, the CEO ugly's face seemed very trustworthy, however, on the contrary, for some reason, it made the President even more anxious and scared to sign the contract.

'Damn it, I just want the cure! Why am I being forced to sign that unreasonable contract with the childish promise of a new era...' This thought passed through his head as he voiced, "Is there really no other way for this to work? I'm sure we could find lots of other ways and methods with which the country would be able to help your company in a lot of ways!" The President made his last effort with an almost begging tone, though he was aware that it would be probably completely fruitless.

"Aiii... you're still saying it, how many times do I have to say this, NO! Don't ask me again... The chairman was very explicit with his orders and I have no say in it." Wearing an annoyed and apologetic face at the same time, the CEO ugly declared.

"Huh... I see... in that case... can't I at least meet your chairman and try convincing him instead?" He inquired.

"Oh... believe me when I say this... if you had met the chairman himself... then the situation would've been much worse than this... trust me, the least he would've asked for would've been straight away half of the United States! And I'm talking about the least I anticipate here... so just stop with this already and thank the God it's me instead." Added the CEO ugly.

"Hmm... Really? Ah..." He queried while looking suspiciously at the CEO ugly.

"I have nothing to gain by lying to you... moreover, the chairman is not around at the moment, so you can't meet him either way."

"I see... okay then... I will agree to sign the contract, however, at least... let's make the terms in the contract less harsh... you can at least agree to that, right?" Understanding the CEO ugly and the person behind him were determined to have the contract and also, since he understood they had to sign the contract no matter what in order to survive, left with no cards to play, he decided to make an effort toward making the contract's terms less harsh instead of making a vain effort on trying to persuade them to forget about the contract completely.

"I'm really sorry but that's not negotiable either. Oh, also, if you remember... there was a term in the previous contract which stated you only had seven days before signing the contract or else it would expire... and it's already been more than seven days... so that one is just a piece of useless paper now." Shaking his head, the CEO ugly rejected before continuing, "Honestly... if it was before, the chairman was determined that if the country didn't sign the contract in a week... we would leave it at that and no longer ever give you any more opportunities, however, since I really empathize with what the country's going through right now... I decided to give America another chance without any permission... however, since I'm doing this without permission from the chairman, I need to add something to the contract so the chairman won't be angry with me when he finds out. So, I hope you understand, Mr. President."

Hearing this, the President's eyes really turned red as imaginary tears began to pour down from his face as he thought while crying, 'Uwuuuuu, I shouldn't have tried to make the terms less harsh... I should've just agreed to sign it! Fuck meee and this useless mouth of mine!' However, outside, he mouthed in a pitiful tone, "Mr. Greg, I did wrong okay? I won't ask you to make the terms less harsh again, alright? So please just forget about what I said previously and spare me."

However, seeing this pitiful side of the President which appeared to be somehow cute to the CEO ugly's eyes, he could no longer hold it in as he cracked up, "Pffft! Puwahahaha... Mr. President, I didn't say that because of what you said previously... am I really that kind of person in your eyes? This was decided long before the meeting had even started... so I'm really sorry...I have no other choice either because my ass is on the line here."

"How about this, Mr. Greg... you forget about adding more beneficial terms in the contract... and I would owe you a huge favor!" The President stated with a serious face.

'A huge favor, huh... well, whatever... since this might give you the illusion that we backed off a little too... and like that, you also wouldn't return empty-handed just to be blamed, haha.' As this thought passed through his head, the CEO ugly proclaimed while nodding his head, "Ok."

'So you were that kind of person after all!' Yelled the President internally, while he did the opposite externally since he didn't want any more troubles, "Thank you, Mr. Greg... I won't ever forget this favor."

'Sigh... I would never ever forget it even in my grave... since this was the time I was tricked into owing a huge favor!'

With a short laugh, the source of which was unclear as to whether he was laughing to mock or to show his happiness reverberated from the CEO ugly's

mouth, as he elaborated, "Haha... no problem, no problem... please don't mention it, however, I have to remind you that even though I won't be adding any clauses exclusively for the benefit of our own company... the terms which are necessary to be mentioned regarding the trade of 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' are already added to the contract... but let me tell you this beforehand... it's not what you think it is... because every clause is absolutely for the benefit of the country itself since we are going to be in a very close relationship from now on... so we won't be treating the country badly or unfairly at all... "

Afterward, his face abruptly became extremely sincere as he delineated further, "To be exact, from now on, we would be treating it like family and offer you tons of other benefits as time passes! Like with the case of this 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior'... we would be selling it to the United States of America at half the price of what we're going to be selling to the other countries at the expense of our own loss..."

"Rob, give Mr. President the new contract! Let him see for himself..." Then, in a happy face, he looked at the Legal ugly who was still wearing his poker face as he hadn't uttered a word throughout the whole conversation to this moment.

'So you haven't even added those beneficial terms you talked about at all... and you shamelessly claimed that it was decided long before the meeting had even begun!' For some reason, this was the only thing that the President could infer and think of after hearing the CEO ugly's speech.

Following what the CEO ugly had articulated, still as poker as before, the Legal ugly reached out as he placed the contract on the table in front of them, before leaning back once again, seemingly lost in his own world like before.

Seeing the contract placed on the table, the president leaned forward in all seriousness as he picked the contract and immediately began reading it word by word.

Then, around fifteen minutes later, he realized that just like the CEO ugly had stated previously, the clauses named inside the contract were exactly the same as before until it arrived to clause thirteen, which was the ending point of the previous contract, however, at this point, a frown sat on his face as he was reminded of something very important while he was reading the contract, something he had been ignoring until now.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 176 What Happened?

Chapter 176: What Happened?

So, raising his head once again, looking at the CEO ugly, he began to talk, "Mr. Greg... about those names on the contract... are they really necessary? I mean I'm the President, you know? So I believe my signature would suffice, no?"

After thinking for around a second, the CEO ugly responded, "With all due respect Mr. President... you're not powerful enough to agree to this kind of contract... and let's say even if you have that kind of authority which I'm pretty sure you don't... even then, the next President after you might just come and say, the deal is off! I wasn't the one signing it... so what does it have to do with me?"

"But, how do I convince so many people to sign this kind of contract? I don't even recognize some of these people... I don't even believe some of them have any authority in the country..." With a deep frown on his face, he said.

"That's your problem, Mr. President. However, I'm pretty sure after knowing about the content of the contract which has to do with the cure... they'll

eventually come around even if it takes them some time... I mean... between the two options of signing the contract in order to live and saving the country or not signing which would result in their death, the outcome and their choices are pretty obvious if they're still sane, right? " The CEO ugly elaborated.

'Why does it look like I'm negotiating with terrorists...' With some amusement, the President thought unconsciously.

After a short look into the President's eyes, he continued, "Moreover, about those people that you don't recognize... you still have to get them to sign the contract... because the chairman definitely has his own reasons for making them a part of the list."

"Sigh... even though I don't see the point of them signing the contract... but okay... I'll do as the contract says... and about everyone signing it... hmmm, you're right... let's not talk about saving the country since not everyone among the higher-ups cares about such a thing, however, if they realize they can save their own and their families' lives like this... I'm sure they'll come around and agree even if it takes some times." After some deep thought, the President voiced while nodding his head.

CULTIVATION EARTH

After Howar was taken away, Virus was about to walk away into the dark tunnel when he was stopped by the judge elder's voice, "Stop, your next match is going to start right now... and the result of this match is going to determine the second member of the top two list."

"Hmm..." Hearing the judge elder's words, Virus turned around as he asked back, "Was the other spot in the top two already determined?"

"Yes... anyway, no need to leave... your next match is going to begin soon."

"I see... okay." Virus replied as he unconsciously thought about his next opponent which unconsciously brought a smile on his face.

Two minutes later, as Virus was patiently sitting in the middle of the Colosseum with his eyes closed, suddenly, from the dark tunnel, the sound of footsteps was heard and soon, the silhouette of someone began to appear in everyone's line of sight.

"Oh, he's here!" A rather loud voice of someone was heard from the spectator's area.

"He's indeed here... who do you think is going to win?" A disciple asked his buddy who was sitting by his side.

"Isn't that obvious? I mean... Vee was already totally at his limits while facing senior brother Howar whose rank fluctuates between the fifth and sixth rank... but now... facing the third strongest disciple on the ranking of the Superior disciples who is much more stronger than senior brother Howar... I would say the outcome is pretty obvious even now, right?" His friend replied.

"I admit, your analysis makes sense... but still for Vee to come this far without any kind of cultivation is already amazing... I mean... he's just a freaking mortal, you know?" The previous one uttered.

"Yeah... he totally doesn't deserve all of this glory... since it's all because of that ring of his! Without the ring... he's nothing and even I as an Inferior disciple would be able to kill him a hundred times over with just a simple blow from my mouth." Hearing the conversation, Brooc, who happened to sit beside those two, couldn't stop himself from proclaiming filled with disdain and anger as he remembered how Virus had defeated him.

"Tch... just an inferior being and you dare to talk to us... we're from the Normal disciples' area you know?... So don't you freaking talk to us again or else we

would teach you some memorable lessons, understood, inferior bitch?" One of the buddies said.

"Yes..." Gritting his teeth, Brooc replied as he quietly remembered those two disciples' faces.

At the same time, in another spot in the spectator's area, currently, a certain someone had locked her eyes on Virus who seemed to be meditating in the middle of the colosseum as she thought like she was both talking to Virus and praying at the same time, 'Junior brother... you're truly amazing... I'm still having a hard time believing that you're already in the top four... but please be careful... you have to stay okay and come out of this in one piece!'

However, remembering how he could hardly win against his previous opponent, she began to grow even more worried as her anxiety shot up.

THAT NIGHT

At this moment, the Security was driving the car while Ella was sitting in the back, "Miss, which nightclub should I be going to?" Looking from the rear-view mirror, the Security ugly inquired.

"Hmm... I googled about that home and saw that a nightclub called Avalon is pretty famous right now... also, I liked its interior design and overall atmosphere... so let's go there, Security bro." Ella stated, placing a finger under her chin.

"Alright, miss... tell me the address." When he heard Ella himself 'Security bro', unlike the Legal ugly who felt rather surprised when he heard Ella call him 'Legal bro', the Security ugly felt almost no such emotions since he had been on the island most of the times and thus hadn't been around his maser a lot, so as a result, he still had not developed that kind of unconscious longing for something else to be attached to his title other than the word 'ugly'.

"I think the address which was written on the internet was 'Sixth Avenue'..." Filled with some doubt, Ella replied.

"Okay... I will make sure by asking around myself and ... I'll also tell the other bodyguards to bring your friends there." Nodding his head, the Security ugly stated.

"Oh, by the way... where's the Legal bro?" Suddenly, remembering that the Legal ugly wasn't around even though he had promised to protect her earlier, she decided to inquire about it in order to make sure he's fine.

"Hmm? The Legal ugly had to go back since something very urgent came up at work... though he told me to say sorry to you..." The Security ugly notified.

"Hmmm... if it was something urgent... there's nothing we can do about it... so as long as he's fine... it's okay. Also, there is still you! So, protect me and my friends well please, Security bro." Accompanied by an elated smile, Ella muttered.

"Haha, please don't worry, miss. I'll protect you until my last breath!" The Legal ugly replied as he thought, 'Though I don't breathe.'

Jovially, Ella voiced, "Hehe... thank you, Security bro, that makes me feel really secure... oh... right, there's another question that's been on my mind recently..."

"What is it?"

"Hmm, how are you and the other uglies so strong? I mean where did Ai find such strong guys from? Oh and also... how can all of you be ugly without any exception? What happened? Is this a coincidence or... also, are you guys brothers or something?" With a little difficulty, Ella opened her lips as she threw the questions which had been bothering her for a while now since she was truly curious to know the answer to them. Though, she had still controlled

herself from saying 'How can all of you be 'so' ugly' and instead, just used the word 'ugly' alone.

With imaginary tears appearing in the corners of his eyes, feeling wronged, the Security ugly thought, 'It's no coincidence alright? And what happened? Well... your boyfriend happened!'

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 177 The Profit Would Be...

Chapter 177: The Profit Would Be...

As his stare abruptly turned much sharper, the CEO ugly added, "Oh... Also, don't forget to remind every person on the list to the very last one not to have any funny thoughts against our company or the cure itself... I mean thoughts like 'Why go through so much trouble? We just need to simply destroy their company and snatch their technologies and 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior', right?', or thought's like, 'Let's just find the location of the cure and the techs and steal them.'... because first of all... I'm pretty sure you guys won't be able to find a thing and even if you do... you won't be able to gain access to it... and secondly, in case they do such a thing or anything similar happens, the deal is completely off and the contract would have no meaning anymore, alright?"

Listening to the CEO ugly's words, a shiver went down the President's spine as he felt that what he claimed was absolutely true and that if anyone tried anything funny, he felt that he would definitely keep his word and the country would truly die!

So he promised, "Don't worry, I'll do my best to stop something like this from happening!"

Nodding his head, he replied, "Good! Now, you can read the rest of the terms in the contract!"

"Ah... alright, then please wait for a while." After mouthing this, the President began reading the rest of the clauses which had to do with the trade of 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior'.

14. Trade terms with the USA exclusively related to the 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior':

14.1 The trade price of the 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' sold by party A to Party B for each injection will be at the price of 10USD.

14.2 Party B will only use the 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' for their own citizens and that means Party B will be using it only in order to cure the Mutated HIV of their people and absolutely for no other purpose like trade and profit.

14.3 The number of the 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' Party A will provide will be five percent more than the whole population of the United States of America in case Party B requests for it, please keep in mind it absolutely won't exceed that number.

14.4 Party B will assist Party A in contacting the highest authority of each country and will help arrange a meeting with each of those people of the highest authority.

14.5 Party B will promptly begin advertising Party A as the savior of mankind in every media outlet they have control on in order to create an extremely positive image for them.

14.6 Party B will unconditionally support whatever decision Party A makes regarding the trade of 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' with other countries and if necessary, will even go against the other countries and publicly advertise that the decision of the Party A was entirely just.

14.7 In case any of the terms of clause 14 is broken by Party B, the contract will be terminated and Party B will be punished according to the other clauses mentioned before clause 14.

That was the end of the clauses so the President raised his head with a little speechlessness as he asked with a bit of hesitation in a soft voice, "Mr. Greg, didn't you say every clause was absolutely for the benefit of the country... but... why..."

"Oh, of course, some of the clauses will require a little bit of working from your part but it's absolutely nothing for the country to at least do this much for us, right?" With a compassionate smile full of ugliness, the CEO ugly voiced.

'A little bit of work? What about the clauses before clause 14? Are they not counted?' Frustrated, the President thought, however, he didn't dare to say that out loud since he was afraid the ugly in front of him might make it even more difficult for him.

Watching his face which had some dissatisfaction on it, the CEO ugly decided to explain, "Mr. President, like I said before, we're going to be selling you each injection of 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' at only ten dollars which is half the price of what we're going to be selling to the other countries since each injection will cost twenty-one dollars for the other countries! Heck, we're even selling it to you at less than half that price!"

"And let me tell you one more fact about what we're sacrificing here." Wanting to elaborate further so the President would understand exactly what was going, the CEO ugly continued further, "Do you know how much each of those injections costs for us?"

"How much?" Curious, the President inquired.

"After considering the costs of making and utilizing the technologies, gathering the materials, using those materials, utilizing manpower, etc, etc... for each injection... it's exactly twenty-one dollars!" Stating this shocking fact, he continued, "And here comes the reason why I said this trade has nothing to do with profit at the beginning of our meeting if you remember... Mr. President,

we're not that evil to try to make a profit out of this kind of situation which involves the whole humanity! So, our generous chairman has made a decision to sell those injections exactly at the cost we made them so we won't gain anything from it!" At this time, with a greatly impressed expression appearing on his face as if he was talking about a saint when he mentioned Virus, he continued, "And guess what! Even though, we're going to be selling it to the rest of the world with no loss or gain... we're going to be selling it to the United States at a very big loss from our part since we are greatly moved by the countries sincerity for this contract and we feel like this kind of benefit should be the least we offer the country in exchange for the contract!"

An astonished expression sat on the President's face for a moment, however, it didn't take long for it to disappear entirely from as he pondered, 'Wait a moment... who knows how much each of those injections actually costs for them... it might've even cost them only eight dollars for each injection! And that means they would be still profiting from us... ahhh, I should be more careful not to be tricked by this extremely deceitful person.'

As this thought was passing through the President's head, a different one was going through the CEO ugly's, 'Actually... each injection costs us around eight cents...'

The President couldn't stop himself from considering even further, 'If it's like that... let's see how much they will be gaining from this, hmm... the whole world's population right now is less than seven billion... but let's make it round and consider it seven billion... hmm in that case... if each person costs twenty dollars... that means...' After a short pause of simple contemplation, a shocked expression sat on his face as the notion of his result he had arrived at passed through his head, 'Fuck me!!! Hundred and forty billion dollars!!!!!!!!!!!!!!'

'Okay... let's say half of the price is the cost of the injection the company has to spend... even then... their profit would be... Oh my God, it's freaking seventy billion dollars!!!' Thought the President dumbfoundedly.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 178 Gathered Once Again

Chapter 178: Gathered Once Again

"Well miss, actually we're not really brothers... but we could be considered brothers. And, about how we are so ugly... well, you have to ask our creator that question, not me!" The Security ugly responded, however, by the end of his sentence, his voice sounded almost frustrated.

"Uh... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to be rude... of course it's God's fault for you guys to be like this... uhh, actually you guys don't look so bad... I was just curious why everyone Ai hired looks on the under the average level side." With a shaky tone, trying her best to fix the situation after sensing the Security ugly's frustration, Ella articulated.

With imaginary tears of self-pity appearing on his face, the Security ugly thought, 'Under the average level? Why do I feel even worse now?' Then his thought continued, 'And no! It's not God's fault! As I said, it's your boyfriend's fault!'

Afterward, looking at the rear-view mirror, quickly coming up with something random which was half-true and half-false, he explained while wearing a fake calm expression, "Well... actually... all four of us were born in the same place... so we used to hang out together from the moment of our birth and all of us were always very strong. So, Mr. Chairman found all four of us strong... so that must be why he decided to hire all four of us..."

"Hmm, I see... wait, WHAT??! There is four of you? Not three?" Shocked, Ella questioned.

"Yes... there is four of 'us' under the average level looking guys!" With an emphasis on the 'Under the average looking guys' part, the Security ugly stated.

Listening to him emphasize that specific part though, Ella knew she was being rude once again as she apologized repetitively, "Ah... I'm so sorry... really sorry... I truly didn't mean to be rude..."

Seeing her lose herself in nervousness as she continuously apologized, with an amused chuckle, the Security ugly replied, "Haha, I was just messing with you miss, it's okay actually. We've long gotten used to it by now."

'Why does that sound even sadder to me?' Ella thought, hearing the Security ugly's reply.

"Anyway, why haven't I ever seen the other one of you guys...?" She asked further.

"Well... the other ugly has a very special duty which requires him to stay out of the country all the times... that's why." After saying this, the Security ugly continued, "Actually... I was also required to stay out of the country in order to protect something very important just until recently... however, since the chairman was going to leave for a while... as he was really worried about you, miss... he gave me a new task... which was to protect you!"

Listening to his elaboration, Ella was truly impressed as pronounced elatedly, "Really?" At the same time, she thought to herself while pouting, 'So that rascal's still worried about me even though he's left for so long without even a single call... hmph!'

"Of course!"

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Soon, their car finally stopped in front of a former church which was currently known as the Avalon Nightclub, "Miss, let's sit inside the car until all of your friends arrive, I'll also call to check where they are."

"Oh, okay, sure!" Looking out of the window, Ella agreed, however, soon, she became shocked seeing the view outside.

Because currently, right in front of her, there was a very long line of people wanting to enter the nightclub!

"It's the end of the world but there are even more people coming to the nightclubs now?" In her surprised state, she muttered unconsciously in a rather low voice.

However, not missing the question with his strong sense of hearing, the Security ugly replied, "Of course! Isn't that obvious? Now that the world's ending... of course there will be even more people coming to the nightclub to have fun... the world's ending to them... so they would absolutely want as much fun as they possibly can! And one of the best places to have that kind of fun is the nightclub! Don't you agree, miss?"

"Hmm... but it's really dangerous right now you know? Aren't they afraid?" She asked with a worried expression appearing on her face.

'If it's dangerous... why did you have to come?' The Security ugly thought, however, since he knew the only reason she dared to come was because of his protection, he replied, "Well, the world is freaking ending, so who would care about a little bit of danger? Most of them must be thinking along the lines of 'The world's ending anyway, let's have as much fun as we can' or 'The world's ending in a year anyway, so what does it matter if I die a little bit sooner?'... do you understand now miss?"

"I see... that's actually kinda terrifying... talking about the end of the world... I didn't have the opportunity to ask you guys this before... but, since Ai seems to already have the cure to the so-called mutated HIV... why isn't he releasing it to the world? What's going on?" As she was suddenly reminded of something else which had popped into her head a while back, together with a small frown appearing on her face, she asked.

"Well... it's not that we're going to keep that to ourselves... in fact... the reason as to why the Legal ugly had to go just now was in order to... help the CEO ugly negotiate with the country regarding the cure!" Replied the Security ugly.

Listening to this, a very bright smile showed itself on Ella's face as she proclaimed, "Oh, so that was the urgent matter... ah, actually, I can't believe my boyfriend is such a remarkable person... I mean... he's even going to save the whole world. How amazing is that?" By the end of her words, she felt a lot of sweetness inside herself while thinking about Virus as she leaned her head to the glass of the window of the car.

'I wonder if you would still continue thinking like that if you realized he was the one to create and then release the mutated HIV in the first place...' He couldn't help but muse to himself before responding, "Yeah... Mr. Chairman is a true hero."

"Oh... that makes another question come into my mind... if you're going to reveal cure to the rest of the world? Why can't I just tell about the lollipops to my friends?" Confused, Ella inquired.

With some deliberation, he began explaining, "This... hmm... well... it's still unclear if the CEO ugly would come to an agreement with the country... and even if he does, producing the cure in big amounts should take a while, so it's better to be safe than sorry by just not telling them... since otherwise, it might attract some unwanted dangers to them."

It was at this moment when the Security ugly's phone began ringing...

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"Elleee (Ellaaa)..." Seeing their friend after so many days of separation, the four yelled her name almost at the same time.

"Uwuuu, Graceee, Jesss, Faiithhh, Mawyyyyy!!!!" Yelling their names, Ella ran towards her four BFFs while screaming as she straightly hugged all four of them together in her arms as she and the rest of her friends began to cry in each other's embrace while they seemed to be whispering some words of comfort into each other's ears.

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 3 - 179 Cheers To That!

Chapter 179: Cheers To That!

Their hugging continued for a rather long time as the best friends seemed to have truly missed each other very much these past few days, however, finally separating from each other, they turned toward the Security ugly as Ella introduced, "This is Security bro everyone! He's super strong and he's going to protect us tonight!"

"Hey Security bro!" Faith stated with a smile.

"Hello." Grace too greeted while the other two only nodded their heads which was accompanied by their half-smiles.

"Security bro, umm... how should we enter the nightclub now... I mean, I didn't think the line was this long... it's going to take us forever like this... should we go to another nightclub?" With hesitation apparent on her face, Ella inquired.

"No need to do that, miss. I'll deal with it, follow me." Uttering this, he began walking as the five best friends began to closely follow him as they walked directly in front of the gigantic guard who was in charge of the entrance.

"Stop! Go to the end of the line if you want to enter!" Just as expected, the guard stopped them.

"Here." Hearing this, the Security ugly took out a hundred dollars bill and offered it to the guard.

He was just expecting for the money to be accepted, when something somewhat against his expectations happened, "You think I care about small cash anymore? The world's freaking ending! I need big cash in order to have the funs I want!" The guard voiced.

'Sigh...that's right... it seems the end of the world has affected the guards too...' As this notion passed through his head, he took out nine more bills just like the previous ones as he passed it over to him.

This time, just as expected, the guard's attitude changed entirely as he opened the entrance and mouthed, "You guys can enter. Have fun!"

And so, just like that, they entered the nightclub!

"Ahh, it's so crowded!!!" Looking at the crowded scene in front of her, Ella exclaimed while people continued dancing according to the music the club DJ was playing currently.

"Let's go have a drink first!" Grace uttered in a loud voice as excitement was already apparent in her expression.

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After that, the five first began to drink for a while, when finally, they were all almost drunk and ready for some dance.

However, before they could go for a dance, Ella offered them the lollipops with a smirk on her face.

Seeing her smirk, the four girls instantly understood what the lollipops were all about as three of them smirked back in response as they took the lollipops. However, one of them, Mary, asked with a rather anxious face, "Is this really okay?"

Before Ella could say anything though, Grace answered, "Mary! The world's ending for God's sake! Who cares if it's okay anymore? Just eat the fucking lollipop already!"

"Ahh... okay." Thinking what she said made sense, and a little afraid that she might ruin the night, Mary too grabbed the lollipop as she ate it.

"Okaaaay bitches! Let's go daaaaance! Woohooo" Screaming in excitement, Jessica proclaimed as she charged toward the dance floor with her hands raised high up into the air.

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As the five began to dance, a few males tried to dance with them, however, each time, either the Security ugly separated them or the girls themselves walked beside their other friends as they continued dancing with each other.

In the meantime though, a certain someone's attention was drawn to the five girls dancing together.

And realizing that he was staring in a certain direction, a suited man turned his head around as he followed his line of sight, as he also spotted the girls.

"Boss... are you interested in one of them? Hmm, it should be that girl, right? She's truly a top-notch beauty! Worthy of Boss!" Pointing at the dancing Ella, the suited man articulated with a smirk on his face.

"Haha, you know me alright... I really desire her! And when I desire someone... I must have her! It's been a long time since I truly desired someone... you should know that better than anyone else. Oh that girl beside her is quite the beauty too! I'll let you have your way with her!" Pointing at Jessica, that man who was currently hugging another woman said in a tone which was screaming he was rewarding him.

'Of course I know that better than anyone else... You just killed an old friend of yours a few days ago... only because he had dated a girl you desired back in college... just a girl you had a crush on... and you killed an old friend for it.' However, externally, he stated in deep gratitude and joy, "Thank you, boss! You're the best!"

"Hahaha... of course! Didn't I say we're going to be having all the fun in the world this remaining one year of our life? And as you know... I always keep my promises." With a proud face, the man uttered.

Then, looking at the beautiful woman in her arms, his face suddenly transformed hundred-eighty degrees around into a terrifying one as he voiced, "Scram, I'm no longer interested in you."

Hearing his words though, the poor girl, who was trembling until this very moment due to extreme fear, felt like she was listening to the kindest sentence in the world as she quickly stood up wanting to escape as quickly as she was capable of.

However, just as she was about to run away, the man which made her shiver in horror with every cell on her body turned his head around and voiced

toward the tens of other men who were sitting beside him, "It's such a waste to let go of this kind of beauty... you guys enjoy her!"

Catching his words, that poor girl froze as all colors disappeared from her face while she thought, 'I shouldn't have left the house...'

"Yay!"

"Hurray!"

"Thank you, boss!"

"Cheers to that!"

"Cheers!!"

Immediately, tens of vulgar voices filled with gratitude were heard which was then followed by them drinking even to that.

"Boss... those girls seem to have a bodyguard though... what if one of them has a powerful background?" That suited man asked.

"Who cares if we offend someone great now! It doesn't matter anymore! Nothing matters really... as we're all gonna die nonetheless! Hahaha..." Drinking a big mouthful, that man stated while laughing hard.

"Okay... how should we deal with their bodyguard? Should I just order some of our men to drag him away, leaving us just with those five girls?" He queried.

"No need to make it that messy... actually... the other three can't compare to those two beauties... though one of the other three has a really hot and sexy body and the other one is also could be called a beauty, there's no need for them since we already have lots of others like them." In a rather calm voice, the man stated.

Looking at his boss, the other man inquired, "Boss... then you're suggesting...??"

Turning his head toward his underling, the boss of the group explained his plan, "Isn't that obvious? Just send some of our men to bother one of the other girls... and just like that... while the bodyguard's away and busy dealing with them... we will get what we want!"

THE GOD VIRUS

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Chapter 180: I Do!

"What a brilliant idea, boss! Then, we shall do as you said!" As if he had just heard the most magnificent idea in the world, the suited man commented.

Afterward, walking beside some of their other men in the corner, the suited man seemed to be giving some kind of instructions to them.

Soon, nodding their head in agreement, they left as they began to walk through the crowded area and just like that, before long, they disappeared among the dancing people.

In the meantime, the five girls were dancing in extreme excitement and happiness like there was no tomorrow as the Security ugly continued watching over them. However, he couldn't stop himself from showing some half-smiles from time to time as he too was feeling kind of happy watching how jovial the girls were acting.

CULTIVATION EARTH

Finally, the silhouette became completely clear as the other disciples, mostly from the Superior and Normal Section began to cheer for him as if they had just seen their idols in life!

Whistle~ Whistle~

"Senior brother Hartaaaaas!"

"Senior Brother~"

"You're my heart!"

"You're the best!"

"Hartassssssss!"

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Cheers filled everywhere as Hartas exited the dark tunnel and began walking toward the middle of the Colosseum with a radiant smile showing itself on the corner of his mouth.

It was also at this very moment that, as if forced out of his deep meditation by the cheers of others all around himself, Virus abruptly opened his eyes as his sharp gaze was straightly directed at Hartas who had just exited the dark tunnel.

And seeing the man, Virus couldn't stop a grin forming on his face as he thought, 'So this is the man who said he would buy me whatever I wanted in exchange for my ring... interesting...'

Soon, Hartas finally arrived in front of Virus...

And then...

Unexpectedly, he showed a very kind and warm smile in front of Virus as he spoke, "Hello, apprentice-brother Vee... it's a pleasure finally meeting you face to face in person!"

He called Virus 'Apprentice-brother' and not 'Junior apprentice-brother'... which meant he was seeing him as his equal in the sect.

Well, it was either this or that he was pretending...

Seeing this friendly attitude, rather amused, Virus replied while imitating the same warm and kind smile like him, "Same here... I've been looking forward to meeting you... you know, in order to hear about your solution to that request of mine... I wonder if you've already bought anything special for me?"

"Haha, apprentice-brother exaggerates! It's me who's been looking forward to this meeting of ours! Anyway, since we've already contacted each other through my junior apprentice-sister... I would claim we already have a basic understanding of each other, wouldn't you agree?" With the smile never disappearing from his rather good looking face, Hartas claimed.

"That couldn't be more true, haha. After all, we both understand what the other desires! You desire my ring... and I, endless entertainment." Virus responded as he thought, 'Bullshit.'

"Actually... if that's all you want, I can easily provide it for you... since with my background as the prince of my own kingdom, it's not a problem at all to offer you the opportunity to be entertained until the day you leave this world!" With an even more beaming face, Hartas uttered.

However, inside, he thought, 'For ants like you who are only after entertainment... the solution couldn't be easier!'

Clearly amused, Virus proclaimed, "Oh, I'm really intrigued now... how are you going to do that? Also... let me tell you... if it's truly as you say... I'll definitely gift you the ring and much more than that just as I had promised!"

"Hehe... only the ring as a token of gratitude would suffice, apprentice-brother... now... my solution for that problem of yours is can be summarized in... one word..." He raised one finger toward Virus as he continued, "And that answer can only be... Pleasure!"

Without stopping there, he continued, "And what better pleasure is there in this world... other than spending the rest of your life while accompanying the

most beautiful girls in the world!" Pausing for a moment, he added further, "I'll make it so you'll have whichever beautiful girl you come to desire... and just like that with a snap of your finger, together with my help, you'll come to have a different kind of beauty to warm your bed every single night! Hahaha... How about that, apprentice-brother? Wouldn't you say this would entertain you every single day as a man for eternity until the day you die?"

Listening to his offer, the smile had long disappeared from Virus' face as it was replaced with his usual expressionless face as he thought, 'Tch, boring.'

"The match will be starting soon! Though you still have some time to rest and replenish more of your energy if you want." Arriving in front of Virus and Hartas, the judge elder announced before leaving

"How about it? Does my gift satisfy you? Even though it's going to be a little expensive for me to do that since it's going to cost me a lot for many years to come... but since I said I'll buy you whatever you want, I'll keep my promise and I'll really do it since I'm a man of my words." Said Hartas, still quite not catching the change in Virus' expression.

'Wasn't even worth it for me to be intrigued for this in the first place... though I have to admit... I anticipated that he would come up with something far more interesting... something that would at least interest me a little.' As this thought passed through Virus' head, looking directly into Hartas' eyes, he voiced directly as his gaze turned extremely sharp, "I take my previous words back... you don't have the slightest of understanding regarding me..."

Catching Virus' sharp gaze and hearing his words which sounded extremely insulting to him, with no changes whatsoever showing itself on Hartas' face, he questioned while still continuing to smile just as before, "What's that supposed to mean? What do you mean, apprentice-brother?"

"Simple, because you inferred what I desired incorrectly... which means you were unable to buy me something which would entertain me forever...sigh... on the contrary... your offer couldn't get any more boring than that." After elaborating until here, Virus stopped, completely disappointed.

"How can that be? You must be lying... I mean joking! Tell me, apprentice-brother... don't you enjoy having sex?" Finally, with some impatience appearing on his expression, Hartas directly asked.

"I do." Without any delay, Virus responded while pondering to himself, 'I truly enjoyed it on both of those two occasions... and I'm actually looking forward to having more...' However, after thinking this, for some unknown reason, he felt uneasy, though he couldn't grasp what exactly he was feeling uneasy about at that moment.

"Don't you feel entertained when you're doing it?" He threw another question.

"I do." Virus replied with no hesitation whatsoever once again, 'It was very entertaining too...'

Finally, as a result of these two questions, abruptly, a shiver went down Virus' spine as he suddenly realized and caught ahold of what he was feeling uneasy about until now as it struck him hard out of nowhere which resulted in some kind of awakening inside him.