

Virus 211

Chapter 211: Crunch

In Virus' past world of the future, at this period of time, everything had proceeded normally with no such videos popping up here and there over the internet. But now, against the past, with the world having the preconception that it was ending, the top people seemed to not have been bothered by this spread of news as they had more important worries themselves, to begin with. And thus, all of this eventually led to the ongoing revelations.

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"Lil Belle, the Island ugly should've created what I need by now. Please go and tell him to guide us to it." Turning his head toward the golden beauty, Virus said all of a sudden.

"Ah, sure. Please wait a minute, master." Uttering this, the golden beauty left the room before coming back with the Island ugly and afterward, five minutes later, the trio were standing in front of another door inside the same building.

Not waiting for Virus to open his mouth, the Island ugly began talking by himself, "Master, I equipped it on this very room... though you have to know that with the current technology base we have at this time, the highest multiplication you can advance it to is at most twenty times. That's also the absolute limit this room can handle."

"Hmm, I figured that would be the case and it's actually more than enough for the current me. Anyway, you can retreat now... also... good job." Nodding his head in satisfaction, Virus dismissed the Island ugly.

After the Island ugly left, looking at the golden beauty, Virus vocalized, "From now on... you can bring my food to this room."

"En, alright. But what is this room exactly, master? What did the Island ugly do to it." Confused, the golden beauty inquired ignorantly.

"You will understand soon enough, let's enter." Muttering this, not even wasting a single second, Virus opened its door as they entered the empty room.

After he was inside, not bothering with anything else, Virus began to strip silently.

Seeing this abrupt act of her master, the golden beauty's eyes almost bulged out of their sockets as she helplessly pondered to herself, 'Here we go again!'

After stripping, he walked beside a piece of shorts that was laying in the middle of the room as he put it on, 'Hmm, I should start by adjusting it to 1.5 times... that should be the best for the beginning phase.'

Next, as if there was someone listening to him, Virus began to talk, "Fifty percent amplification!"

The golden beauty was just about to sink into an even deeper level of confusion when suddenly the room trembled slightly before going quiet once again.

"Ah!" Immediately though, the golden beauty let out a shocked moan as she felt her whole body get heavier by at least fifty percent!

At the same time, Virus' body also experienced the same thing as he felt a rather heavy strain on his internal organs for a short moment before he was able to resist it gradually.

"The gravity changed!!!" Proclaimed the flabbergasted golden beauty who clearly felt every part of her body get a lot heavier than before.

"Haha... yeah... to be more precise, this room can now be called a Gravity Room." With a chuckle, Virus stated.

"I see, so... master needs a gravity room for the second level of the Corporeal Tempering Stage, Altering The Flesh?" Guessed the golden beauty with some lights of comprehension shining inside her eyes.

"Exactly, this will aid me in shortening the time I originally needed for breaking through the second level. Actually, with this, I would be able utilize even more of the Synchronous Transformations Crystal's energy since every single part of my body will be under extreme pressure from now on." After expounding on some of his reasons as to why the Gravity Room was essential to him, he sat down on the ground cross-legged as he closed his eyes and began to revolve the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution method quietly.

The moment he began the revolution of the method, Virus could clearly feel that the energy he was drawing from the Synchronous Transformations Crystal (STC) was at least fifty percent more than before and this was only after multiplying the gravity by 1.5 times! {A/N: Synchronous Transformations Crystal will be abbreviated to STC from now on.}

'Hmm, I can evidently feel every single cell all over my flesh and muscles greedily absorbing the energy of the STC in a very active manner... it's as if they had been thirsty since forever...' After thinking to this point, he focused his attention on the other parts of his body before continuing, 'Not only that... the rest of my body's also absorbing much more energy than before. However, since I'm still at the second level... the majority of the power of absorption is mainly focused on my flesh.'

Two hours later, Virus realized that he could now easily tolerate the strain in a sitting position, so opening his eyes, he lay down as he started to crunch.

'I can't stop the revolution... hmm, I should separate some percentages of my attention on the rotation while focusing the rest on exercising.'

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Three more hours passed like that while Virus only stopped in order to take a breath or to eat food so as not feel hungry.

For a normal person, continuing this process for almost three hours without sufficient rest would've been very difficult. However, amazingly, even after three hours, Virus seemed to be still fine and left with a lot of unused energy! It was as if he was still boiling with energy and the more he sweated and practiced, the more energetic he became!

This was because, throughout the constant process of exercising, every fiber of his muscles all over his body was breathing the incredible energy being injected from the STC and this made him feel truly alive!

"Adjust gravity to 200 percent!" At this moment, believing his body was strong enough, Virus stopped his exercise and commanded the gravity to be multiplied by two times. Now, the gravity inside the room was two times that of Earth's.

The Instant the gravity increased, Virus experienced a heavy strain all over his body once again. So left with no other choice, he continued sitting in an unmoving position while slowly getting used to the tension of this level.

Five days passed very quickly. Right now, inside the gravity room, Virus was covered in sweat in every part of his skin as if he had just showered! Nonetheless, he continued doing push-ups non-stop!

And shockingly, right now, the gravity inside the room was adjusted to six times that of the normal!

In the past three days, the muscles all over Virus' body had at first started to bulge and get bigger to an abnormal extent. However, from a certain moment onwards, they slowly began to get smaller once again until now. Currently, the muscles of his body were tuned and hardened to the extreme!

Every move he made with his body now gave the illusion of the most natural movement in the world which enhanced the charming aura around Virus to an even greater degree!

The golden beauty who had watched all of the astonishing transformations that had occurred to her master's body in the past five days was currently observing his body with starry eyes as she thought with a gulp, 'Um, Ahh... oh my god, master's body is now simply heavenly! How can a muscle be refined to this extent, they are so beautiful... I really wanna touch...!'

Chapter 212: The Dark Night

'What's going on... my body should've broken through the second level three days ago! But it keeps absorbing the energy as if it's a bottomless pit! When will it get satisfied... is this because of my mysterious revolving method?' As he continued doing push-ups, Virus was analyzing this strange phenomenon inside himself and the only answer he could arrive at was that it was the result of his revolution method!

'Moreover... originally, my muscles were only supposed to bulge outwardly and get bigger which is the result of exercising in the gravity room... but why would it proceed further and become smaller once again? If I'm not wrong, they should've gotten much denser and compacted... but the point here is that this wasn't supposed to happen!'

In the past few days, Virus had exercised all kinds of training movements while constantly absorbing the energy of the STC with every fiber of his muscles, so naturally, experiencing muscular hypertrophy was the expected result.

Moreover, since this level was related to the muscles themselves, it mainly targeted the strength of the practitioner as it would undergo a few levels of increase in power. However, according to his analysis of how his strength progressed compared to other practitioners, the utmost limit he should've been able to reach inside the gravity room should not have exceeded a multiplication of four times!

But right now, the room was adjusted to 600 percent gravity! And he was having a rather easy time while experiencing it.

'Let's adjust the multiplication to seven times...' As this thought went through his head, he ordered the gravity room to be adjusted once more.

Trgh~

For a moment, the walls began to produce a momentary noise before going silent once again.

Instantly, an intense pressure descended upon Virus as he felt his internal organs shift for a short moment which in return made him wonder, 'If my internal organs weren't also slowly absorbing the energy of the STC and improving, then practicing inside the gravity room would have been simply impossible. This is only possible because of the existence of STC.'

Afterward, he slowly got used to the new level of gravity in a few hours before starting different kinds of exercising movements once again. Soon, a strange sense of fulfillment started to surface inside him.

The process continued for some time when Virus finally felt like his flesh's temperature rise to an abnormal degree, making him feel as if he was set on fire!

"Ahh..." Unconsciously, he released a small wail of pain when he felt like the heat finally leave his muscles as they wildly invaded his organs and innards.

"Haha... finally, I did it! This is the third level... the initial phase of Viscera Renewal!" Bursting out in laughter, Virus announced happily.

"Congratulations, master!" Came the voice of the golden beauty who was standing outside the open door of the room. To be honest, she quite disliked staying inside the room due to the extreme intensity of gravity and that why it eventually let to the current situation.

"It's all thanks to my Lil Belle taking care of me so well!" Since he was in a rather good mood at the moment, Virus decided to compliment her a bit.

And hearing his flattering words, the golden beauty became much more cheerful as she smiled from ear to ear.

"Master's already at the third level, Viscera Renewal... I'm shocked by this speed of progress. Oh, right, the Island ugly brought master's ring back... he told me it's fixed completely!" Taking off the pitch-black ring from one of her small cute fingers which was clearly very loose on her, the golden beauty stated while offering it to him.

Walking beside her, Virus received the ring before putting it on his middle finger once again. Then, he inquired, "Did the Island ugly say anything else?"

Putting her index-finger under her lips for a moment, it seemed as if she was pondering very hard about his particular question when she ultimately replied as such, "Umm... yeah, he told me to notify master that the punching machine has been prepared too... if you need it, he can bring it over."

"No need for now. It's the middle of the night and I'm really tired. So let's leave it for tomorrow and talk about this again after I've had enough rest." Yawning, Virus phrased his response.

"Ah, okay... will you sleep under the gravity pressure like before or...?"

"I'm too tired... I just wanna relax for the night, so let's go to the other room."

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At the same time, without alarming anyone, two people jumped out of a passing plane with their parachutes as they dived toward an unknown island in the darkness of the night.

Soon, as they were close enough to the ground, both of them released their parachutes as slowly descended to the ground.

"Vital Burst, do you think anyone noticed us?" The first person who was clearly a woman queried.

"Not likely... since we're using the cover of the night to conceal ourselves... that's very unlikely. But we better be careful just in case." Replied the mysterious man who went by the code-name Vital Burst.

Meanwhile, the Island ugly with his iron stomach was cooking himself dinner when suddenly, the marble on the counter's alarm went off as it promptly displayed the location of two red dots on the hovering 3D screen right above the marble itself.

"Hmm?" Hearing the alarm, the Island ugly immediately stopped in his tracks as all of his attention was drawn to the marble which had the task of scanning the whole atoll 24/7.

'Someone's invading the island at this time?' Thought the Island ugly in amazement. He was surprised and kind of caught off-hand because since the news of Mutated HIV was announced to the world, such an incident had almost never happened.

'Well... guess it's time to work and secure the island.' As this notion appeared inside his mind, he walked beside a shelf in a corner and picked an azure ring from above it while deliberating simultaneously, 'Just to be safe...'

Then, putting it on, he strolled out of the vicinity as he left toward the winking dots.

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By now, the man and the woman were secretly getting near the building, when Vital Burst started repeating their orders at the woman beside him in a low voice, "Dusty Mercury, so here's the plan, after we arrive at the destination, we will separate and search every corner of the building. If possible, eliminate whoever you see. But don't forget the priority. The priority is the highest order, alright?"

"Understood."

Hearing her confirmation, his sight turned toward her busty buttocks while he mumbled with clear heat apparent inside his eyes, "Good... let's finish this mission successfully and I shall treat you to a drink of victory!"

"Aiii... I don't think you two will return to celebrate your victory anymore... so, no more drinks for you two." Dusty Mercury was just about to refuse when to their extreme trepidation, another voice reverberated in the area which instantly caught both of them off guard as a shiver was sent down to their spine.

"Who's there!" Vital Burst who quickly gathered his wits shouted toward the source of the sound. {A/N: It's me, DIO!}

"Haha... that was funny! You two invade my land and then ask who I am in a surprised tone?" Cracking up, the Island ugly replied.

Chapter 213: Together

Vital Burst's features were extremely dark by now as he jeered at him, "Actually, I don't know who you are nor do I care... but now that you've had the rotten luck of meeting us..." Pausing entirely, he suddenly raised his head and directly staring into the Island ugly's eyes, he stressed, "You have to die!"

The next thing that could be perceived was that Vital Burst was already charging toward the Island ugly while some traces of vaporation began to rise from all over his body.

Then, he was already upon the Island ugly as he sent a punch toward his face.

Bam!

The moment they clashed, a muffled noise reverberated around the area. Seeing the result of his punch though, Vital Burst was surprised because he realized his opponent had stopped his punch by grabbing his sturdy fist inside his palm!

'He's strong.' Surprised, Vital Burst pondered as he directed another punch his way.

Bam!

Seeing the same result happen again, Vital Burst didn't seem to be that astonished anymore as he sent a series of punches one after another.

Bam! Bang! Bam!

He continued his chain of attacks when the Island ugly abruptly muttered, "That's enough." And immediately, he sent a hook toward Vital Burst's stomach.

Bang!

Vital Burst was almost successful in dodging the hook, but unfortunately, he was late by a slight period of time and in this timeframe, that slight margin of error decided the final result as his fist connected to his opponent's stomach which pushed him back for around two meters before Vital Burst was at last successful in being able to restore his balance and stop. There was also a line of blood dripping from the corner of his mouth.

His face was so dark after receiving that hook that his features almost couldn't be recognized anymore. However, the steam that was rising from his whole body until now suddenly doubled in amount!

Psss~

"Now you did it!" He cried as he rushed at him once again. This time, it was the Island ugly's turn to be astounded because his speed had risen to an abnormal degree as he instantly arrived in front of him and sent a heavy jab at his face.

Bang!

Although the Island ugly was successful in defending against the jab, much to his shock, he was pushed two meters back as even a trail of his feet were drawn on the ground itself!

'How can he become so powerful all of a sudden!' Stunned, the Island ugly thought to himself with his eyes wide open.

Regardless, Vital Burst wasn't going to give him any time to be flabbergasted, so he immediately arrived in front of him and attacked once more.

Bang!

This time, the Island ugly was punched away even further as he felt even more power behind Vital Burst's iron-like fist!

'His strength is increasing by every second, I must finish this as soon as possible... or else, I'm not gonna be able to even react to his attacks!' As this notion popped up in his head, the Island ugly didn't hesitate any longer and directly connected to the azure ring on his finger and shouted out loud, "Activate!"

Instantly, the azure ring began to melt as it covered his entire right fist immediately.

Shhh~

Soon, the shape of a silver glove began to take form on his right fist and its fingers. However, that was not the end because next, his five fingers transformed into five golden claws.

Afterward, on the back of each finger, a line of azure light appeared which continued all the way until they all connected to one another at the back of his palm.

"Burn!" He said.

And with that command, his golden claws began to lit in amber flames which covered the whole area of his sole silver glove. Though the amber flames were the most intense in the claws area as it became less intense on the palm area.

Seeing this bewildering transformation, even Dusty Mercury who was staying still at a corner while watching the whole battle in a very relaxed manner had a look of disbelief on her face as she murmured, "Just what the fuck is that?! Some kind of advanced technology? Or maybe a trait?"

After the flaming claw gloves were ready for attack, not wasting a second more, the Island ugly charged at Vital Burst.

Seeing those amber flames burning while covering his sharp claws, an intense sense of doom appeared inside Vital Burst's mind as he had this feeling that if the claws connected to his body, he would be in grave danger, maybe a life-dangering one!

So, pushing himself even further, an even intenser steam rose from his body!

By now, the Island ugly was already upon Vital Burst as he slashed with his claw at his body.

Sss~

However, what happened next made the Island ugly's eyes go wide open because he witnessed that Vital Burst had easily dodged his attack and instead sent a counter-attack upset punch at his stomach the very next moment.

Bang!

This time, the Island ugly was incapable of comparing speeds with him as was sent flying away for a few meters before the force behind the punch finally ended and he dropped on the floor with a rather mutilated chest.

Pff~

All of a sudden, Vital Burst coughed out a mouth full of blood. It was clear that whatever he had done to get himself that powerful so fast was having a backlash on his body.

Nonetheless, not paying any attention to the strain that seemed to have wounded his body, Vital Burst charged at him again once again as he began kicking the Island ugly's fallen body non-stop.

Bam! Bang! Trgh!

Every strike was so powerful that a lot of damage was gradually accumulating on the Island ugly's body while he felt one part after another breakdown and get crushed inside his body.

'Fuck... it seems I won't be able to defeat him... if only I could make my claw-attack connect to his body directly!' Deliberating to this point, he unconsciously thought of his master, 'I hope he's not angry at me because of this.'

In the meantime, Virus had already laid down on his bed with his eyes shut off completely. It seemed as if he had long fallen asleep as an absolute silence was looming over the whole room.

However, his eyes abruptly opened widely with a strong light passing through them as he grunted in annoyance before starting to curse, "Ahhh fuck! I'm tired, why won't these monkeys allow me to sleep a bit! Damn it... no, they're not monkeys! They're flies! Flies!"

"Ah!" The golden beauty who was watching her master's peacefully sleeping face in a relaxed manner was greatly startled and dumbfounded as she gazed agape witnessing this unexpected 180 percent change in Virus' temperament.

"What... what happened, master? Did you have a nightmare?" Still a bit scared by the sudden turn in her master's behaviour, she inquired in a muddled manner.

"Sigh... no, just two flies invading my atoll and the Island ugly incapable of dealing with them, that's all. It appears I have to show up myself." Notwithstanding, regaining his calm almost instantly, he summarized the situation.

"Hmm... how about master sleep and I go deal with them personally?" Looking at his tired expression, the golden beauty couldn't stop herself from suggesting this solution while looking at him worriedly.

Seeing her worried look, Virus was a bit moved as he thought unconsciously, 'Cute...' And just like that, his demeanor and temperament improved a lot as he articulated, "No... these two seems to be rather strong. We should both go. Together."

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 214 Really?

"Don't you think that's enough...? I mean, he's already knocked out and I would say he's doomed to die soon anyway. We should hurry and finish our mission before others inside the island are alarmed." Checking the Island ugly's unmoving body, Dusty Mercury vocalized with a bit of pity apparent in her tone.

Hearing this, Vital Burst who was continuously kicking him paused. Then, after a short period of deliberation, thinking her words truly made some sense, he replied, "You're right. Let's go."

Afterward, without preventing the steams being released from his body, he began walking toward the building at the distance. Shortly afterward, before five minutes had passed, the two were stopped in their tracks once more by an abrupt speech.

"You two chose the worst-timing to come. Even if you came, you should've been just defeated by the Island ugly and then scam. But now, you've forced me to come out of the bed, and that's seriously annoying me." While strolling toward the two confounded invaders, Virus stated with clear frown displaying itself on his face. By his side, the golden beauty was also following him very silently.

Next, pointing his finger at Vital Burst, he proclaimed as if he was emphasizing the obvious, "You... you will die here."

Then moving the direction of his finger toward Dusty Mercury, he added, "And you..." However, before he could finish his next line of sentence, he spotted that Vital Burst was already charging in his direction.

'Unfortunately, without my ring, I'm not his opponent yet.' As this notion appeared inside his brain, looking toward the golden beauty, he uttered, "Stop him for a moment, but refrain from killing him for now."

"Yes, master." As if she was already waiting for Virus to say these words, the golden beauty charged toward the incoming Vital Burst. Soon, they were upon each other as they both sent a fist at each other at the same time!

Bang!

A rather loud noise resounded in the vicinity as a result of their clash as they were both forced to retreat back for a few meters after the initial contact.

After that, without any delay, the two charged at each other once again as they engaged in a heavy fist-fight.

They exchanged a few punches and kicks when the golden beauty looked back and uttered, "Master, oddly, he's getting stronger by every move we exchange... at this rate, he's going to exceed me in at most a minute. I better deal with him right now using my long sword, or else... very soon, that might be impossible for me even if I use my weapon. What should I do?"

"Haha! You're right, I'm going to kill you soon and then I shall deal with that silver head! Just accept your fate and die already!" Getting even fiercer, Vital Burst announced maniacally.

"Don't kill him for now... I'm curious about something." Uttering this, Virus released his sense of awareness while contemplating to himself

simultaneously, 'How does he keep getting stronger like this? It's as if his strength has no limits even if it's just a temporary one...' Putting one hand under his chin, he focused his awareness inside Vital Burst's body, 'Let's see what's going on inside you.'

Instantly he began to study every abnormal change that was taking place inside him and soon, just like that, he arrived at the answer he was looking for.

"Huh... I see. So that's your trait... blood!" Muttering this, a momentary light of wisdom passed through his eyes while he proceeded to ponder, 'So his trait is being able to burn and consume his blood directly and then convert it to strength... like this, the more he consumes it, the stronger he gets! Though it seems he has to do it in a gradual and slow manner or else he would face some backlashes-' Remembering how he had coughed a mouth full of blood while facing the Island ugly, Virus concluded.

Actually, the conclusion Virus had reached at was totally true. However, burning a lot of blood in a quick manner did put a lot of strain on his body and it even damaged his life to some extents, so unless he was left with no other choice, he would've never burned a large quantity of his blood in a short period of time.

Catching their breath, shocked, both Vital Burst and Dusty Mercury's eyes went wide open as they stared at him speechlessly.

'How was he able to guess the way Vital Burst's trait functions so fast???' Wondered Dusty Mercury to herself in astonishment as she secretly prepared herself to release her power at any seconds now.

"How-" Pronouncing this single word, Vital Burst shook his head before continuing, "Haha... I don't know how you were able to see through my trait, but so what? It's not like you'll be able to do anything about it even if you have knowledge regarding it!"

"Your face seems to have gone pale man... is it due to lack of blood in your system?" Instead of responding to his mocking inquiry, Virus threw his own question at him.

Hearing this, a sharp glint passed through Vital Burst's eyes as he ruminated to himself while gritting his teeth, 'Damn it... he's already figured the shortcomings of my trait... I can't continue like this for long... so he's going to stretch and prolong this whole battle until I'm at my limit! Though Dusty Mercury might be able to assist, I'm not sure about the extent of her powers... so that's a no. It seems I can't dilly-dally any longer... I have to complete my mission as soon as possible and then leave this damned place at once!'

Seeing the gravely distressed expression on Vital Burst's face, a rather wide grin found its way on Virus' face before he notified him in a calm tone, "Don't worry... I won't try to prolong the battle just because I'm aware of the weaknesses of your trait."

With this, a chill went down Vital Burst's spine as he felt like he was totally being seen through with all of his secrets or thoughts exposed in front of this monster.

Nevertheless, not bothering with any of his reactions at all, Virus proceeded, "I was just a bit interested in the way it worked, and now that my curiosity has been sated, this battle won't continue for much longer!" By the end of his sentence, a very serious and keen glimmer had replaced that relaxed attitude as he glanced toward the sky for a blinking moment before he took it back and directly connected his mind to his ring.

'Trigger Median Configuration – Fragmentary Integument!'

Immediately, dark scales began to cover his arms and legs as the distance between each scale began to glitter in sapphire blue. Of course, his clothes were ruined as usual.

Seeing this stupefying transformation, Vital Burst's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he looked at Virus and stuttered in horror, "What... what did you... what kind of monster are you!"

In the meantime, having a bad premonition about this entire situation, Dusty Mercury began to release her power to its limits!

"Hmm?" He was just about to send another command to his ring when, abruptly, a frown showed up on his face as he distanced himself from his current spot the next moment.

"So... you can create a boundary of mercury around yourself and even intensify its effects to a specific degree. Hmm... that's a nice trait, to be honest. Mercury exists almost everywhere on this planet and with it, you can poison your opponent without them realizing... which will, in a rather short period of time, lead to a chain of after-effects like muscle weakening, mental disturbances, etc, etc. And ultimately even death!" Focusing his awareness around himself, Virus replied after being done analyzing his surroundings.

"How... how are you still fine! And how did you guess what my trait was!!!" Seeing him totally unaffected by her mercury, Dusty Mercury yelled in his direction in utter shock.

"Haha... well... if it was anyone else, that person would've been already influenced. But unfortunately for you, you met me!" With an evil chuckle plastered on his face, Virus voiced.

Actually, the instant her power was released to its extreme limits, Virus had already sensed it and with that, he promptly began to study it while utilizing his awareness. And as a result of that, he uncovered almost everything about Dusty Mercury's trait.

He discovered that she could gather mercury from her surroundings like from the very earth itself and with that, she could make a boundary of mercury

around herself. Moreover, the way this special boundary functioned was that it was most intense at the center of the boundary (Dusty Mercury's location) while it gradually got weaker the further the target was from the very center.

This was also the reason as to why Virus had quickly changed his previous location all of a sudden to a spot where the intensity of mercury was rather low.

'If it was someone else... he or she would've been finished already... good thing my body has immunity to impurities which is making it resistant against mercury. Though this won't continue for long and I'm still going to be poisoned very soon.' He deliberated to himself. Although Virus' body was immune to impurities, it wasn't immune to poison. So, when exposed to a very poisonous substance, the most his immunity could do was to act a bit resistant towards it and buy him some more time. Virus understood this fact very clearly.

So left with no choice, Virus decided to deal with Dusty Mercury first before changing his target back to Vital Burst. However, at this time, Vital Burst swiftly took out a hidden gun from his pocket as he took a shot toward Virus.

Bang!

Unfortunately for him though, since Virus had already scanned him with his awareness, how could he not know about his hidden gun, so the moment the gun was shot in his direction, to the absolute disbelief of everyone other than Bella, without even taking his eyes off of Dusty Mercury, he brought his hand before the incoming bullet and then clenched his fist.

The next instant, he opened his fist as a bullet dropped on the ground from inside his palm while he said with a chilly smirk, "Come on... you're using a trashy gun on me now? Really?"

Then, connecting to the pitch-black scales covering his whole body, he conveyed a new instruction to it.

'Divide Initial Configuration – Machine Gun!'

'Explosion mode!'

Right away, a particular futuristic machine gun took shape inside his grip as he aimed it at Vital Burst without any hesitation.

Then, articulating each word very clearly, he mouthed, "This is what you call a gun."

Bratatatat~

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 215 Thirteen

Boosh~ Splatt~ Splatt~

Just like that, flesh and different body parts scattered all around the previous location Vital Burst was standing at. Especially one meter around him was totally red with different flesh matters and innards fallen on the ground.

Blergh~

Seeing this horrific scene, Dusty Mercury's face instantly went pale white as she fell on her knees and began puking all over!

"Ai, Lil miss, why are you puking? Do you think that scene's disgusting? Horrifying? You know that's going to be your fate too right?" Seeing her current condition, a rather wide grin appeared on Virus' face as he uttered in amusement.

Listening to him, tears and snot began to roll down her face as she begged for her life in terror, "No..., please... don't kill me... I don't wanna die like this! Please spare me-"

"It's too late for that. Now... die!" Responding like this, Virus immediately raised the machine gun in his hand as he aimed it toward her shaking body.

Looking at the barrel pointed at her, Dusty Mercury, whose state of mind was already almost on the verge of breaking down after witnessing that gory scene of Vital Burst disintegrating just into a bag of blood and bones, could no longer control her bladder as she peed on herself right there.

If it was a normal situation where she was threatened to death, she might not have shown this kind of reaction, however, right now she was in an extremely unstable condition, so she felt so powerless and terrified that she couldn't even keep herself from wetting her pants.

Just as she was thinking 'I'm dead now... no, please... god... I beg you, save me... if you do that, I swear, I'm gonna truly believe in you from now on!', all of a sudden, a loud noise of laughter reverberated around the area, "Hahahaha..."

"Just kidding. I wasn't gonna kill you, to begin with. If only Vital Burst had allowed me to finish earlier, you would've already known about this and we wouldn't be in this kind of awkward situation where you wet yourself, haha..." Now that he had enough fun, he notified her of his original plan.

"You should thank god that you had previously stopped Vital Burst from continuing to kick the Island ugly and showed some pity toward him. If you hadn't done that... you would be already... dead!" As a crescent smile appeared in the corner of his mouth, Virus proclaimed.

"Now, you're at least a bit qualified to leave here with your life to deliver my message to the true masterminds behind all this. So you shall receive my pity." Looking at his sharp eyes which felt as if it was going to devour her any minutes now, she listened silently. By now, her boundary had long deactivated due to her experiencing an extreme condition of fear.

After hearing him out, she was stunned to realize that she was going to be allowed to leave just like that, so she gazed at him with her eyes wide open.

"Pass along my words to those people who sent you without missing a single syllable. Tell them... the game is... on!" After being done with his words, Virus began to chuckle once again before he added, "Now go! I'm sure they've left you some methods of transportation to leave the atoll. Oh, by the way, remember this, if I see you again, I'm gonna kill you. No more second chances again."

Seeing her still frozen in that powerless sitting position, he barked, "Go!"

Startled out of her stunned state, while trembling, she utilized all of her remaining bits of strength and started to run in a random direction without looking back at all, not even once.

"Go drag the Island ugly inside the building so he can fix himself up, it seems his ability to walk has been broken." Turning his head toward the golden beauty, Virus said.

"Yes, master."

"Well... it seems I can finally rest now." Vocalizing this sentence with an emotionless face, Virus turned around and left toward the building at closeby.

SOMEWHERE ELSE IN A LUXURIOUS HALL

Currently, thirteen people were sitting around a round table while thirteen copies of a certain file were placed in front of each and every one of them.

Among these thirteen seats, one of them was particularly eye-catching than the rest of the twelve other chairs which looked exactly the same.

Each and every one of these thirteen people was wearing masks so their identities or faces could not be recognized or seen at all.

Also, no technology was allowed inside the hall, and even some extensive preventive measures in order to stop any kind of signal from entering or

exiting the hall were taken. So saying no type of signal existed inside the room would be true.

"Everyone... I think we have no other options here. Our only remaining choice is to sign this contract in order to save both ourselves and the country we rule!" One of the masked men proclaimed with a voice filled with charm.

"Galahad, stop the nonsense. Why do we need to sign this bullshit! This would be almost like admitting another member to our table!" Another man said in a harsh tone.

Looking at this masked man, Galahad seemed to get a bit annoyed as he threw his own question at him, "Then what do you suggest we do, Balin?"

Already expecting Galahad to ask this question, Balin began to explain with a small laugh, "Haha, easy... I say we use our forces to get everything we want! That company seems to have many secrets which even we can't uncover! This will always be a thorn for us if we don't act now... now that we still have the power we should act! Who knows, we might even acquire some unexpected loots too!"

"Both of you... shut up!" Suddenly, a loud roar resounded inside the hall. This was the voice of the man who was sitting closest on the right side of the most luxurious seat.

"Sir Lancelot." Seeing this particular person talk, both of them seemed to lower their heads as they obediently went quiet.

"Both of your views hold their own truths, so none of them is wrong. But, we can't risk everything like this. What if we tried to force our way to get everything we want... only to end up with nothing? What then? I mean, it's not like we know anything about this mysterious company called Virus which popped out of nowhere! Do you think they're not prepared for our counter-attack? Do you two really believe that a company that has somehow even

come to know the identity of each and every one of us in this room is that naïve? I mean, other than Arthur, even we don't know each other's identity!" Looking at the man sitting on the most luxurious seat, Lancelot proclaimed. He was probably one of the sole people in the hall that could directly address him just as Arthur.

Actually, everything Lancelot stated was true, no one in the hall even knew one another's true identity, except one person. Even the contract copies placed in front of each person only had their own names remaining on them as the rest of them was already deleted by the highest authority prior to passing along the contracts.

This had to do with one of the most essential secrecy rules among them which stated other than the highest order or people he allowed, no one else had the qualification to know the true identity of everyone else in the hall!

"You're right Sir Lancelot, we are by our own limited perspective." Said Balin while Galahad also nodded his head in agreement.

"Then... Sir Lancelot, what is your suggestion? What do you say we should do?" The closest seat on the left side of the most luxurious seat queried abruptly.

Nodding his head, Lancelot began to elaborate, "Sir Mordred... it's very simple! We will comply with whoever they are for now... we will also accept the contract and sign it off. We will save ourselves, our people, and our authority. Retaining that is of utmost importance at the moment. However, this shall not end here and it will be only temporary until we know our enemy! I'm sure all of you heard the saying that 'if you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles. If you know yourself but not the enemy, for every victory gained you will also suffer a defeat!' So, let's temporary succumb to this and secretly begin the plan of knowing our enemy first! How does that sound?"

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Volume 4 - 216 Viscera Renewal And...

"That's a very logical choice Sir Lancelot and I personally agree. Let's vote and see what's the opinion of everyone else. Those who disagree with the decision, please raise your hands." Said Mordred looking at everyone's face once.

After that, there was absolute silence for exactly a minute. Seeing no one raising his hand, Mordred talked once again, "Now, those who agree, please raise your hands."

Immediately, twelve people raised their hands as most of them truly liked the idea. Only one person stayed his hand and remained unmoved while his eyes were closed. It was as if he had fallen asleep and everything that was happening around him had nothing to do with him. He was the man who was sitting on the most luxurious seat.

"Okay... then unless the highest order has anything to add or has a specific decree. We shall proceed with this plan." Vocalizing this, Mordred turned his head around to see if the man shows any kind of reaction whatsoever. Seeing his eyes still remain closed, Mordred understood they could continue with the decision, "Then it's decided, we shall sign the contract."

At this moment, someone else suddenly opened his mouth, "The current President should've seen our real names and he knows our true identities now. What action will be taken regarding that?"

Hearing his words, everyone else started nodding their heads, meaning they also had this particular concern.

Seeing through everyone's worry, Lancelot who had already expected this matter to be brought up first glanced at the man on the luxurious seat before passing along the words, "Hmm, a good point, Lucan. We can't deal with him

while he's the President... since it will lead to many headaches and possible variables. Like that time in the past. So if everyone agrees, we will shut his mouth for now and deal with him when his period of Presidency is over. Of course, all of this will be executed by Arthur himself since the only one who has authority when it comes to the matters of the secrecy of our identity is him."

After Lancelot was done talking, everyone slightly nodded their heads in agreement as they no longer opened their mouth.

"Okay... if there is nothing else, this meeting shall be adjourned here. Please keep in mind that each of you will be summoned one by one in order to sign the contract. You may return." As he announced the ending, simultaneously, thirteen unknown people popped out right behind every chair as they teleported away with their own representative.

In another location, in a room filled with hundreds of screens, currently, some unknown people were watching a particular scene in front of them as their two spies landed on a specific atoll.

Afterward, they saw an enemy spot their spies. But that enemy was soon dealt with as they proceeded in their path. However, before long, another man appeared alongside a golden beauty.

"That's the target!"

Next, they were closely watching everything that was happening when suddenly, the man inside their screen directly stared in the direction of the satellite and smirked. That was the last image they received as the screen's connection was instantly cut off and they could no longer perceive anything!

"What happened! Fix it asap! Quick!" Said one of the men which clearly had a lot of authority among the men present inside the room.

After five minutes of failure, one of the soldiers replied, "Sir... the satellite seems to have run into some sort of issue... this may take a while."

Yelling in anger, another man cursed, "Damn it! Why is this happening now? Could it have something to do with them? No... that's simply impossible! They did absolutely nothing and they definitely didn't know we're coming! So what can they do in this time frame? Fuck, how can we be so misfortunate?" By the end of his sentence, he was fuming at this random coincidence.

"Continue trying to fix it! You have to make it work as soon as possible no matter the cost! If you can't, then you can pack your things and leave, understood?" Declared the other man.

Time passed just like that and soon, it was six days later. Currently, Virus was sitting cross-legged inside the gravity room with his eyes shut.

Six days ago, Virus successfully broke through to the third level of the Corporeal Tempering Stage, Viscera Renewal.

This level involved nourishing the innards and organs of the body to the point it would be completely sated with energy, and at that moment, when it reached the limit, every internal organ inside the body would shut off completely for around two minutes before restarting again after breaking through to a new and more powerful degree in their power. When this state was achieved, the organs would improve to a whole novel level in their functionality. That was also the moment a practitioner would break through to the fourth level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Bones Dense As Steel!

For genius practitioners of the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi, the third level usually took around a year to break through from, and that was only if they had many resources at their disposal.

However, under the constant supply of energy from the Synchronous Transformations Crystal (STC), that time was reduced by many times to around only a month. Of course, that was only in case the practitioner did nothing other than napping until he broke through automatically.

The moment Virus broke through to the third level though, much to his astonishment, he realized the third level was already around forty percent complete! Which meant the innards had already absorbed nearly half the amount of energy they were capable of absorbing at this particular level.

Nevertheless, after analyzing every element of his special means of practice like training inside the gravity room under intense pressure, the strain placed all over his body as a result of that horrifying gravity, and finally his mysterious revolution method, it all just made a lot of sense to him.

This meant it would take him around two weeks to reach the peak of Viscera Renewal even if he absolutely did nothing but sleep.

Of course, that wasn't what he was going to do. For this level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, he had a special type of breathing method which would greatly trigger most of the internal organs inside the body and that, as a result, would reduce the time needed for the breakthrough by almost half give or take!

Surprisingly though, this wasn't the end as there was another element that would speed up the process. And that was the gravity room. To be more exact, what Virus did was to sit under the intense pressure inside the gravity room as he practiced the breathing method he had at hand.

Now, normally, this would've lessened the duration required in order to reach a breakthrough even further and with that, Virus should've already broken through a few days ago!

However, Virus was obviously still at the peak of Viscera Renewal. This had to do with an adjustment the Technology Universe had made to the third level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Viscera Renewal.

In the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi, normally, this level comprised of every organ inside the body except one. And that exclusive part was the brain and the nervous system.

What the Technology Universe did was to develop an additional way in order to concentrate the energy utilizing the STC on the nervous system too!

And obviously, coming back to the reason as to why he still hasn't broken through to the fourth level, that was it. Since with this adjustment, the time required to reach a breakthrough naturally increased.

So, right now, Virus was sitting inside the gravity room under a whopping gravity of ten times that of the normal as he practiced his special breathing method which was obtained by his past world's Earth. A part of his consciousness was also focused on the rotation of the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution.

In the meantime, the golden beauty had brought a television and a couch to right outside the door as she was watching a movie while eating some popcorn along with it.

Simultaneously, at this time, soundlessly, Virus shattered the final barrier of the third level at last as the energy capacity of every organ reached the absolute limit of this level.

Then, all of a sudden...

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Catcha~

As he sat there unmoving, inside him, the sound of something shattering resounded in every corner of his body internally. This sound was only audible to him alone.

To be more precise, this was the cracking sound of the final barrier of the third level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Viscera Renewal, being broken through.

For many hours, Virus was stuck at the very peak of Viscera Renewal as his innards could no longer absorb any further energy from the Synchronous Transformations Crystal (STC). So, for these hours, he had been making a great effort in trying to break through this final barrier which was keeping him.

And now, the final barrier was... broken!

As it was smashed apart, with great harmony, every single organ inside his body began to forcefully absorb a massive amount of energy from the STC simultaneously.

His Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution was also rotating at a monstrous speed, a speed which Virus couldn't even come close to when he rotated it himself.

At the same time, his intestines, bladder, stomach, kidneys, lungs, and liver began to shut down one after another as it was proceeded with every other internal organ inside his physique.

This process continued until finally, his brain and heart... also ceased activity!

It could be said that at this very moment, his physical body... had truly died!

Actually, the sign of finishing the third level was this momentary false state of death.

As he sat there crossed legged without any heartbeat or any breathing whatsoever, the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution began to rotate by itself as it grabbed a gigantic amount of energy from the STC before bringing

it to every single internal organ inside Virus' body. All of this was happening extremely fast.

And shockingly, all of his organs were absorbing it like a bottomless pit. It was as if there were no limits to how much they could take up energy!

And so, this process continued while one second after another passed.

However, Virus remained in that dormant death-like state with no signs of life.

Meanwhile, the energy was also continuously being sucked up to its every last drop.

Time passed just like that as soon, a whole two minutes had already elapsed!

In these two minutes, his innards had probably absorbed much more than the accumulative energy he had received in the entire course of the third level of Corporeal Tempering Stage.

Thump~

Thump! Thump~

Thump! Thump! Thump~

As the two minutes were up, at this split second, his heart started to function once again as it restarted its activity.

However, astonishingly, the power behind each thump of his heart was getting stronger and stronger with every heartbeat!

With that, blood began to flow inside his body as its speed kept accelerating higher and higher. Now, it seemed his physique naturally functioned at a higher level of blood pressure compared to past.

Anyway, as his heart began to function, it was proceeded by his brain, and then his lung and liver.

Soon, every single organ inside his body was working once again. Only now... they were working a lot stronger.

At this moment, Virus's eyes finally opened widely as he felt his own body in absolute delight!

Gasp~

"Ah-" After taking a deep breath, Virus couldn't stop a moan of utter pleasure escaping from his mouth. This was because every single breath he was taking gave him a new sense of pleasure. It was as if... he could feel the oxygen assimilating into his lungs itself! This made him feel so alive and refreshed!

Moreover, he had this feeling as if with the same power of breathing as before, his lungs were assimilating a whole new level of oxygen into his lungs with each breath.

This meant that slowly, with his breathing and increased blood circulation speed added together, every cell within his body would absorb more energy and that in return, would strengthen them even further.

Other than his breathing, almost every other aspect of his body seemed to have improved to a new level. It was as if every organ inside his body was upgraded to an entire novel height at this moment. Even his eyesight could see with much more clarity now.

Moreover, he understood that as these strengthened organs continued to work in great harmony, they would gradually strengthen his body even further to a certain point!

"Eh..." At this moment, Virus let out a surprised yelp because he realized he was still sitting under ten times gravity, but unlike before, astonishingly, it felt so natural for him to continue staying in this kind of environment. It felt as if he was sitting under the normal gravity of Earth.

This meant other than his organs experiencing a leap in their functionality, even his strength had increased to a whole new degree.

"This wasn't supposed to happen-" He murmured with a start. It was indeed as he stated and in this level, even though his body's strength was also supposed to increase by a small margin, it wasn't supposed to be this staggering!

'It seems the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution is even more mysterious than I thought for it to keep bringing me surprises.' Immediately coming to this conclusion, Virus understood this could only happen because of the existence of his special revolution method.

'Anyway... it seems I've broken through to... the fourth level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Bones Dense As Steel!' As this notion passed through his head, he uncontrollably burst in laughter, "Hahaha..."

This in return draw the attention of the relaxed golden beauty who was still watching a movie, "What happened, master? Tell Lil Belle too, I wanna know!" Came her excited voice as she hopped on the couch as she asked looking back at her master like a curious cat.

"I broke through to the initial phase of the fourth level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Bones Dense As Steel." Seeing her funny reaction, Virus replied with a grin of amusement.

"Ohhh, congratulations, master! Master must be even more powerful now! What's the name of the next level? And according to your previous words... it's should kinda be the final level of the Corporeal Tempering Stage, right?" With starry eyes, she questioned.

"The next level-" Talking to this point, he went silent for a short moment before proceeding, "It's called... Tempering The Marrow." Then, he sank into

contemplation, it seemed he was thinking about the fifth level of Corporeal Tempering Stage, Tempering The Marrow.

"Let's see how much powerful I've become." Finally coming out of his deliberation, he proclaimed toward the golden beauty while wearing a smirk.

This piqued the golden beauty's interest as she turned the television off and then, even though it felt rather uncomfortable for her to stay inside the gravity room, she walked in temporarily as she resisted the ten times gravity.

"Eleven times gravity." Virus uttered. Promptly, the gravity increased to that level, however, Virus still felt rather comfortable. So he commanded again, "Twelve times."

"Huh... it's still too easy... thirteen times!" At last, at thirteen times gravity, Virus began to have a slight feeling of strain on his body, but he knew he could still tolerate more, so he talked again, "Fourteen times!"

Immediately, a rather intense pressure descended upon his body.

'I should be able to tolerate more!' As this line appeared in his mind, a rather dense glint of determination passed through his eyes as he yelled, "Fifteen times!"

Wuuu~

The room trembled for a short moment as Virus instantly fell on the ground, unable to stay standing! In the meantime, a strong pressure was pressing on him in every single corner of his body, both externally and internally!

"Ah... master-" Suddenly, he heard a weak voice from beside himself, so turning his head toward the source with a lot of difficulties, he realized that although the golden beauty was still standing, she could barely talk or move.

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Very quickly, five days slipped away. Currently, Virus was inside the gravity room under the extreme gravity of seventeen times that of normal while doing push-ups.

"Master! The CEO ugly has called... he says he has something very urgent to notify master." Suddenly, the voice of the golden beauty arrived from right outside the gravity room, disturbing his training as a result.

Nevertheless, hearing it was urgent, Virus uttered, "Fourteen times gravity." Then proceeded, "Bring the phone over."

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 218 Startling News

At the same time, the government of the United States of America released an official piece of news which immediately stunned the whole country into feeling many mixed feelings overwhelming at them at the same time.

Moreover, it didn't take long for it to spread to the whole world to the utter shock every single human being on the entirety of Earth!

At this time, almost every domestic channel in the country was showing the White House where the President was making an important announcement, "Hello, everyone. I admit, these past few months has been really tough on every single citizen of our country as there were a massive amount of chaos, riots, deaths, and many other unfortunate events and incidents which happened as a result of the pandemic disease named the 'Mutated HIV' since everyone believed this would be the fall of our civilization, the end of humanity."

"However, I'm standing here today officially, not only as of the President of the United States of America but more importantly, a human being, an envoy of hope, and a herald of good news for all mankind!" Raising his tone at this

point, the President proclaimed in a loud voice. This was probably his way of raising his own image and hyping things up since he was literally about to announce and make history!

After a short pause, gradually, a very excited and especially warm smile appeared on his face as he stated with the clearest tone he could possibly muster, "And the good news is that... we have... found the cure to the Mutated HIV!"

As he phrased these few words, everyone currently watching the television was promptly dumbfounded and stunned as cups fell from many hands or even filled them up to the brim only for it to continue spilling.

It wouldn't be wrong to say everyone who was seeing this shocking piece of official news was stupefied into being speechless and much more. All of them became completely silent as they couldn't take their eyes off from their televisions.

Even the cameramen present at the scene had forgotten they were filming live at the moment as they only stared at the President's face with their jaws dropped open.

Finally, some of the reporters at the venue were able to get a hold of themselves and began bombarding the President with a myriad of questions.

"Mr. President! Is what you just announced really the truth?" A reporter from Fox News questioned.

"Mr. President, who exactly created the cure?" Another reporter from BBC who had rushed the moment he became aware the President was going to make important announcements regarding the Mutated HIV inquired.

"Mr. President! When is the cure going to be distributed to every patient in the world???" A reporter of CNN yelled.

"Mr. President!!! Is this really true? Isn't this some kind of trick to make the chaos in the world stop or die down?" A doubtful journalist from New York Times threw this particular question.

"Mr. President..."

"Mr..."

Just like that, the President's voice drowned among the overlapping voices of many others.

Meanwhile, standing in front of their televisions, those people who were shocked silly finally snapped out of it as a strange feeling of euphoria hit them and rushed to every corner of their being crazily.

Trails of tears also began to be drawn on many faces as they cried while yelling in happiness, "We're saved!!!"

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"Yes, that's right! The cure has been found! Everyone, please calm down and listen to everything I'm going to explain from now on." Raising his hand, he signaled the reporters to get silent so he could proceed with his announcement.

"First, let me begin by introducing the name of the world-saving cure. It is called Ai Virus 001: The Savior." After phrasing these words, the President went quiet for the moment in order to allow others to have the time to digest everything a bit.

"Ai Virus? What's that supposed to mean? Is it as in the Japanese word 'Ai' which means love? So... does it mean 'Love Virus'? What the fuck? Are we

supposed to love HIV?" Someone murmured to himself. Actually, there were many muddled people who were questioning the naming immediately.

Ruefully smiling, he continued, "Please allow me to expound on this everyone. So, a few days ago, we were contacted by the Virus Industries regarding the matter of cure. They reported to us that they've been secretly studying the cure for the normal type of HIV since years ago and that after investing a lot of resources and capital in order to achieve this... a few years ago, they were finally successful!"

Listening to this point, a light bulb went on above a lot of those confused minds as they pondered, 'Oh my god! So it's the Virus industries who was able to create the cure! Ahh, I see... so that's what they meant by Ai Virus 001: The Savior... it's telling us to love the Virus Industries who is the savior of mankind...' As they thought to this point, those people couldn't stop a chuckle of amusement and happiness from appearing on their faces as they wondered to themselves, 'Pfft, they're so shameless, but I like it! Since they have the right to be shameless. But wait... did the President say it's only the cure of normal HIV?'

In the meantime, the President continued without stopping, "Initially, they were planning to release this cure of normal HIV to the world after they had enough funds to make it go worldwide. However, with the sudden appearance of this apocalyptic Mutated HIV, left with no other choice, they heroically stepped up in order to save humanity from their inevitable doom! Now, although this isn't exactly the true cure to the Mutated HIV itself, they revealed that it was effective on the Mutated HIV too and it could directly send it to a completely dormant state for around a year!"

Seeing everyone's face abruptly turn anxious, the president continued, "Please be rest assured that it's not a one-time thing and you can actually use it every year! This means that as long as mankind takes this cure once a year,

we can still live a long happy life with no problems! The only downside is that we have to take it every single year until the permanent cure is created."

"But please be rest assured that the permanent cure isn't far away either and from now on, we will definitely focus all of our brains on finding that as soon as possible. This will be a lot easier now that we have a good foundation that is the cure the Virus Industries is providing us with!"

Hearing it was actually the Virus Industries who has made the cure, every single soul was instantly bewildered as an intense discussion began.

"It's actually the Virus Industries who found the cure?" Someone asked in amazement.

"Didn't they only have a Phone Industry and an Automotive Industry... when did they cross over to the Pharmaceutical Industry too?" Totally speechless, a rather knowledgeable person mumbled.

"Not only they rocked the world with their groundbreaking advanced phones... now they're saving the world with their drugs? Oh my god! How can such a company exist in this world! I'm convinced... I'm totally convinced them!" Another began to utter loudly.

Someone else also began barking with stars shining inside his eyes, "Shit, this Virus Industries is a real blast! I'll be their eternal fan from today onwards and Imma buy whatever they sell from today on! If they sell jewelry, I'll buy jewelry, if they sell perfume, I'll buy perfume and even if they sell smelly crap, I'll happily buy the smelly crap!"

THE GOD VIRUS

Volume 4 - 219 Bigger Picture

"Now, I remember one of the reporters at the venue ask when is 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' going to be distributed?" After a short stop, he continued with a reassuring tone, "No one in the world should be worried about this at all

because we, the White House, will personally oversee this matter and we shall connect the leader of every country that contacts us directly to the Virus Industries in order to guide them negotiate and go into contract with them." Then at this point, promptly raising his head toward a particular camera, he continued, "To every leader, President, or whichever highest authority of each country who's listening to this broadcast, please keep in mind that you have to contact us and not the Virus Industries directly. This is because, through a contract, we're legally in charge of this particular matter. You can try directly contacting them, but I strongly advise against that and the consequences of that have nothing to do with us. Anyway, you can even connect us right now and we shall help you with the procedure. Thank you." At the same time, he was pondering to himself, 'Well, I hope you guys really listen and don't jump into that CEO's bad side through contacting him personally, hehe.'

At this moment, all of a sudden, a reporter of BBC rose without any kind of permission and loudly threw a question that was probably popping inside the head of many journalists and reporters present at the scene, "Mr. President, I beg your pardon for talking without permission. But can you please tell us what do you mean by contract? Isn't the blueprints for the cure going to be given to every country in the world?"

"A good question indeed." Hearing this, against their expectations, the President didn't ignore the question and instead began elaborating on it, "We will give the blueprint of 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior' to every country in the world free of charge as a gift." Playing the same trick the CEO ugly had played on him, he proceeded, "However, I'll be honest here, I'm quite positive no country in the world will be able to make it. And the USA is also in the same position. This is the case because making this drug requires far more advanced technology than we currently have at hand. And only the Virus Industries has access to that level of advanced tech. Some of you might be doubtfully questioning why isn't the Virus Industries giving the technologies to

the rest of the world, but I'm sure all of you understand doing that would be like destroying themselves and all of the foundations they've been building for decades!"

Listening to his response, although everyone understood the logic, some of them still couldn't stop a frown from appearing on their foreheads as they thought along the lines of 'What's the life of a company compared to billions of lives throughout the whole world' Or 'That sounds a bit selfish of them'.

Nonetheless, there were a lot of people who truly comprehended the logic and reasoning behind those words and nodded their heads in both understanding and satisfaction.

"If the negotiations go well, I believe in a few months at most, everyone in the world will be saved!" Reaching this point, suddenly the light inside his eyes took a sharp turn as he began to utter, "Now, returning to our own country's matter. In these past few months of darkness, the country has been truly in chaos and a lot of crime has been committed. But please be rest assured that from now on, we will investigate every crime, every death, and whatever that makes us suspicious and we shall bring them all to justice. This is a vow I make to all of the loyal citizens of the USA as the President of this country!"

At this time, he paused shortly as he took a sip from his bottle of water before continuing, "The second matter is regarding the economy of our country. Currently, with a lot of employee's leaving their posts at their jobs... a great deal of our economy is crippled. So, I, the President, humbly request every citizen to return to their original work and revive their daily lives with a peace of mind. Also, keep in mind that workers will be of utmost importance and they shall be placed in the first row of receiving the cure. That is all for now." The President was smart enough to know that the only way in order to revive the hierarchy in the shortest period of time possible was to place a tempting reward and create a sense of competition. And, what could possibly be more

tempting than the cure itself? Also, like this, there will be a misconception that you might not receive the cure if you do not return to your job and with that, nearly no one would be relieved without returning to their jobs in order to reassure the life of themselves and their families.

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"What is it?" Receiving the phone from the golden beauty's hand, Virus inquired.

"Master! The contract has been signed! Now, your words have a lot of weight in this country. Oh also, the President has personally helped us found and license our new sector of Virus Industries immediately, the Pharmaceutical branch! Now, other than being in the Phone Industry and Automotive Industry, we've officially stepped into the Pharmaceutical Industry too." Explained the CEO ugly in elation. He clearly understood that they've taken another big leap toward his master's current goal with this.

However, opposite to his great enthusiasm, Virus replied without any change in his mood or expression, "Is that all?"

"Ah... yes." He replied a bit awkwardly.

"I see, you've done a good job indeed. Now, begin the negotiations with other countries." He declared and was just about to hang up when he heard the CEO ugly hurriedly talk again, "Oh master wait! Now that you mentioned negotiations with other countries... that brings me to another question." Coming to this point, he continued without waiting for Virus to say 'What?'.

"If I remember correctly, your relationship with Russia isn't anything worth mentioning... so should I just refuse to go into a contract with them?" In an

inquisitive tone, the CEO ugly queried. Even though as a CEO, his choice would naturally be to go into a contract with them while looking at the bigger picture, he clearly understood his master was the highest priority.

Listening to his words, Virus began to respond immediately, "Let me ask you this, CEO ugly... do you think if I don't go into a contract with Russia, my few true enemies who seemingly have a seat at a rather high position in that country will die without being able to find the cure? Or do you think they would be able to buy the cure they need for themselves and their families from another country? I mean selling them a few of our drugs would be no problems for any country in the world. Right?"

Nodding his head in agreement, the CEO ugly replied, "Uh... master's completely right."

As if he had already expected this, Virus added further, "And with the situation continuing like this. Won't the true victims of this be the common citizens of that country who has almost done nothing wrong against me? It's not like I have a blood feud with their citizens... so I don't care if they live or die... with that, don't you think it's better to make some profit out of them?"

Grasping Virus' mindset regarding this matter, the CEO ugly answered, "I understand, master."

"Good, anyway, you can sign a contract with them. Still, don't forget to make things difficult for those people." Virus concluded as he still didn't forget to bother them a bit further in order to increase their enmity toward him.

"Hmm, I understand, master. Should I demand their government to hand over your enemies directly?" With killing intent apparent in his tone, the CEO ugly uttered.

"That would be too easy and no fun! This game has just begun. I'll deal with them using my own methods. You don't have to bother with them at all. Just

let them go wild! Haha..." Replying like this, Virus burst out in laughter. Sensing some interesting events coming up in the near future.

After hanging up the phone, Virus handed the phone over to the golden beauty as he increased the gravity to seventeen times once again as he resumed his training.

THE GOD VIRUS

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Time flew by and two weeks drifted away.

In these two weeks, there were world-shakingly massive shock-waves spreading everywhere throughout the entire world as some were anxious to go into a contract with the Virus Industries, while some were dissatisfied with the terms and the price of the cure the Virus industries were offering to them. However, in the end, all of them, without exception, had no other choice beside signing the contract.

Using the excuse of the cure, the President also reaped many benefits as he formed better relations and even some alliances with the USA being in the dominant position. To them, this was going to lead to many profits and even some power in the future. Actually, this was what the CEO ugly himself had allowed as one of the benefits and compensation they would receive as a result of signing the harshest or even worst contract.

Among those countries, there was an especially dissatisfied one whose higher-ups were fuming in anger. That country was Russia. This had to do with the fact that after doing some inquiries to other countries' terms of contract, they realized the terms offered to them were really harsh compared to the other countries and oddly, all of those harsh clauses directly targeted a special group of people in authority.

So a wave of complaints was directed at the Virus Industries and the USA by them. However, in the end, having no other options, they could only bear a grudge, grit their teeth, and obediently sign the contract. Nonetheless, that didn't mean this matter was finished. This was probably only the beginning spark of something much bigger.

In these past two weeks, the title of the busiest person could only be given to the CEO ugly because he had to negotiate both day and night with different countries in the world in order to go into a long-lasting contract with them.

Nevertheless, being the smart AI he was, almost everything went exactly according to his plan.

In the outside world too, nearly every country in the world was celebrating the discovery of the cure. And many were singing praises toward the company who had created the so-called cure 'Ai Virus 001: The Savior'.

There were even some young males and females who were yelling 'We love Virus!' wherever they went. There were even hashtags like '#We_Love_Virus', '#Virus_The_Hero_Savior', or similar texts spreading all over the internet like a virus.

And with every country announcing this fabulous news to their citizens, starting with the United States of America itself, nearly all of the remaining countries regained their social order in the span of these two weeks.

Another matter worth mentioning was that the government of the United States initiated a massive program and plan to bring every crime committed during what many came to call the 'First Apocalyptic Phenomenon' or 'FAP' to justice.

It was called by this name because, in the entire history of mankind, this was truly the first time a gigantic incident on this scale, which was eventually going to lead to humanity's extinction, was happening.

In the meantime, with the least amount of care in the world, on a specific atoll, currently, Virus was training under nineteen times gravity.

At the time he had broken through to the fourth level, Bones Dense As Steel, he perceived that with the heavenly effect of the Synchronous Transformations Crystal (STC) 30 percent of the road of completing the fourth level was already treaded.

And with that, the density of his bones was already high and that in return made them extremely harder. This also reduced the duration required in order to finish this level by at least a week for him.

Originally, under normal circumstances of doing absolutely nothing at all, with the help of the STC, the fourth level would've taken around two months to complete.

Luckily for him though, he had the gravity room which was extremely helpful in quickening the speed of consummating the levels that had to do with tempering various body parts like the bones, flesh, etc.

So with that advantage at hand, he started a hellish training session under that terrifying level of gravity which made him keep exceeding his previous limits again and again as it decreased the time he needed to leap into the next level.

Currently, while rotating his Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution, he was hanging with a shoulder-width grip from two pull up bars and as his palms were facing forwards, he kept pulling his weight straight up.

As he repeated this process, the golden beauty couldn't take her eyes off of her master's beautiful abs which were dripping with a lot of sweat. In the meantime, she thought mesmerized, 'I really want to touch them! Ah-'

In these past two weeks, much to the surprise of even Virus himself, he realized that with the rotation of the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution,

every part of his body was still getting stronger, even those parts which he had already broken through from.

For example, although he had already completed the second level, Altering The Flesh and his strength should've stagnated from that point onwards since the future levels had nothing to do with the flesh and muscles, it still seemed with each breakthrough, the potential of his physique was increasing and that in return, with the help of STC and Dark Dragon's Transformations Revolution, made it possible to continue strengthening even those levels of the past!

This was truly a chain of amazing coincidences that accumulated over Virus' body and made this current situation possible. In truth without the existence of STC inside his body, even while practicing the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution, wanting to strengthen his previous levels would've been totally impossible! This was because the Corporeal Tempering Stage was a systematic stage! This meant you cannot strengthen a body part without being in that level or breaking through to that level. However, utilizing the heavenly effects of STC, which in a way broke that system, this became possible!

Also, in case the opposite had happened and he had only used the STC without picking the training method of Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution, this state still wouldn't have been a possibility. This had to do with the fact that the body could only be tempered to a certain limit unless it broke through in its grade entirely or the quality of the body was improved using a special method which would bring the body's limit to another level.

But now, both of these heavenly coincidences called the STC and the Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution had come to exist inside a single body!

One of them helped his body break the system of an entire stage while providing him with a massive amount of energy to support that, while the other one was able to perfectly grasp that enormous energy from his heart and keep

transferring it to every corner of his body at every level while also in a way improving the quality and limits of his body.

Yes, now, both of these lucky coincidences had gathered inside one body and they marvelously happened to complement each other so perfectly as they worked together in an absolutely harmonious way!