#### Virus 301

## THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 301 \*Title Mentioned At The End\*

Five minutes later, extremely grave and dejected in mood, Virus was sitting in the middle of his laboratory, staring at a corner hopelessly while different notions were passing through his head. Now, after digging every piece of knowledge he had within his database, he was pretty confident he knew no methods of saving himself from this incorrigible situation.

'Maybe there is a method in the current Cultivation Multiverse of Qi, who knows... I mean, many things should be different in this era, right? Should I go there and start searching every galaxy, every system, and every planet I can think of?'

'There must be something, someway, somewhere for me to go in order to save myself, right? Nothing's impossible and there are so many odd and mysterious objects in the world, so there must be something out there that can help me restore my Energy Pathways!'

These were the first impulses he could think of, then it was soon followed by...

'But why did this happen in the first place?'

'Why me?'

'Everything was going just fine until now, but just then, this tribulation had to hit me like this!'

As these questions popped into his head, he recalled the image of a shining object which was so bright in its brilliance that he couldn't even recognize its external shape at that particular time in the past.

'Origin!' He determined with a murderous glare.

A terrifying murderous intent immediately began to emit from his entire body as all of them were directed at his left hand while he thought wrathfully, 'It's all that damned object's fault! I don't fucking need something like that, something that harms rather than do good!'

Afterward, with no hesitation whatsoever, he tried focusing some parts of his awareness on his left hand. He was about to inspect just where this cursed object was placed in his left arm so he could just forcefully scoop it out of his flesh right there, right then!

Actually, from the very first day he had acquired what he named 'Origin', he was never capable of sensing it anywhere within his body no matter how hard he searched his physique utilizing his own unique awareness. Apparently, it was as if 'Origin' no longer existed anywhere within his body, as if it had simply teleported to another location entirely!

However, although sometimes he doubted whether the 'Origin' had truly teleported away somewhere else in order to find another more suitable carrier or not, he firmly believed it still must exist somewhere in his body, it was just that it was highly proficient in hiding itself, even from his own unique awareness, just like a ghost!

Even if that wasn't the case, it must've just temporarily entered another dimension or something while still being attached to him in essence.

Now, even though he was rather dubious regarding his ability in being able to pinpoint the exact location of the 'Origin' within his arm, already going through the despair and instability he had experienced, he honestly didn't care anymore as he just immersed some parts of his awareness all around his left hand, especially in the spot which was previously glowing in a profound radiance that had bewildered the entire city of New York a while ago!

"Ah!!!" The moment he concentrated some of his awareness on his left hand, however, he clearly felt the existence of the 'Origin' which even now he couldn't make heads or tails of its shape! But what shocked Virus and forced him to let out a surprised squeal wasn't that fact! It was due to the fact that the second he tried observing it, a simple rush of information directly invaded his brain.

Furthermore, simultaneously, he felt a pulling force from the 'Origin', struggling to absorb all of his consciousness into itself entirely!

So, a bit terrified, he promptly made an effort in order to withdraw every bit of his awareness into himself once again! Unfortunately, the pulling force was extremely powerful!

But then again, Virus wasn't one to give up easily! So, he continued to persist through the pulling force with all his might. And luckily for him, since only a part of his awareness was focused on the 'Origin' at the time, eventually, he was indeed successful in drawing every last bit of awareness he was exuding into himself again.

"Phew!" Letting out a sigh of relief after that, he stared at his left hand with some glimmer of fear now flickering within his eyeballs while he wondered, 'Did it just try to consume me? Absorb me? Just... what the fuck's going on with this thing!' After experiencing what he just went through, now, deeply frowning, he was even more sure that he had to get rid of the 'Origin' and pluck it out of his flesh for good!

A few seconds later, finally recalling the matter of some pieces of information that were straightly loaded into his mind forcibly, he struggled to recollect them at once.

And, just as expected, without any delay whatsoever, the information promptly displayed itself in front of him as he realized that the information was just four

words alone with no other knowledge attached to them! However, these four words almost made his eyes bulge out of their sockets as he became mind-boggled at once while a sensation as if his entire world had just turned upsidedown once again diffused all over his being.

This happened because the four words were...

[Origin Passage Creation Art]!

'Wh-what?!' Shaken down to his very core, Virus could only stare in a random direction with his jaw nearly wide open. His thoughts were no longer functioning as he could only remember those four words... [Origin Passage Creation Art.]

Some seconds flew by when, at last, coming out of his stupor, those traces of despair and despondency, and those flickers of madness seemed to have momentarily vanished into the back of his head while some signs of hope started to bubble up from deep within the abyss of his eyes.

Virus was feeling hopeful once again!

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# THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 302 Risks

With a deep glow of determination, his eyes displayed a hopeful brilliance as he reached a simple analysis of those four terms, 'Hmm... It says 'Origin Passage Creation Art'! That could only mean it's something that creates a new set of Energy Passages, aka Energy Pathways, within the body! This might actually work!!!' By this point, a happy grin was plastered on his face, a broad smile which was exactly the opposite of the Virus of a few moments ago.

"This could be it! My salvation!" He yelled rather loudly before continuing to murmur, "But, how do I use this so-called Art? I mean, only these four words

were transmitted into my mind without anything else to follow... could it be..." Going quiet at this moment, a frown replaced his previously happy face.

'Do I need to allow 'Origin' to suck my consciousness into itself? Isn't there another way?' With his fingers stroking his chin, he wondered.

'That's a huge risk...' Afterward, he entered a rather long session of deliberation as he started to consider the pros and cons of attempting this path and option.

He assessed and evaluated if it would be better for him to just start searching for another method of obtaining Energy Pathways in the Cultivation Multiverse. And in case he faced a failure, it was never late to take this risky option called 'Origin'.

'But... that's going to take a long time... too long perhaps.' Shaking his head in the end, he dismissed the idea momentarily.

'If I take this path, this is going to be the second time I'm taking such a huge risk...' Contemplating up to this point, he went on, 'The first time was when I picked the [Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution] which was quite a risky choice with an indefinite outcome, but in the end, my choice bore fruit as I entered the [True 6th Level: Ethereal Metamorphosis] which was something unheard of even in the Technological Earth of my previous world, the future. Perhaps an uncharted territory entirely.'

He proceeded shortly, 'Even though I can't determine the outcome of this risky option, I'm getting the feeling that I'm going to regret my decision if I didn't pick it as soon as possible.'

'But who knows if 'Origin' has a hidden agenda by doing this... maybe all of this was just a simple bait, a trap, in order to tempt me into permitting my consciousness to be sucked into the 'Origin'... sigh, I'm truly in a dilemma this time...' Reaching up to this point in his thinking process, shaking his head, he continued pondering.

A few minutes passed as he kept weighing the two sides of the scale in order to reach a definite choice, but eventually, he understood this dilemma of his wasn't something which he could simply weigh and pick the heavier side. No, it was much more complicated than that. There was no light or heavy side between the two options. It was simply that... mere options.

'One selection would consume an indefinite amount of my time with no definite outcomes.'

'The other selection, I could be either trapped by it, or I could find a way out of this gloom into salvation.'

'One is a waste of time, while the other is like a two-edged sword.'

A few minutes later, shaking his head, he muttered while letting out a helpless sigh, "Sigh... well, if I don't want to waste tons of my time, it's not like I have any other options... I risked it once, and I faced unexpected gains that far outstripped my expectations. Who knows, maybe if I do it again, this time too, I received rewards which were truly out of my imagination... so, let's risk it for a second time.'

After a prolonged period of deliberation, at last, Virus had arrived at a final conclusion... he was going to take the risk!

Instantly, a luminescence of determination flickered into existence within his eyes as he rose to a standing position before vanishing from the laboratory.

A FEW HOURS AGO

Hua~ Hua~ Hua~

Abruptly, waves after waves of a dazzling blaze illuminated and spread to many sections of New York. This in return sent a lot of people into a state of panic as a variety of notions were popping into their heads. {A/N: Imagine one wave of light passing by before a second ripple arrives and disappears into the far distance... the illumination spreads like that.}

"Perhaps... did a rift open up in the middle of New York? God... that would be such a disaster." Frightened, someone mumbled.

"What are these ripples of light? Is this a new disaster hitting the planet again? What's wrong with Earth these days?! Is it so determined to wipe all of us out and send humanity into eternal extinction?" A middle-aged woman voiced.

Those who were considerably far in distance and thus incapable of seeing the source of the glow of light, 4 Times Square, thought along the lines which were mentioned above.

While those who were nearby and were able to see 4 Times Square became greatly alarmed.

"OH MY GOD!!! What's happening with 4 Times Square?!" A young man screamed while pointing at the highest floor of 4 Times Square, attracting everyone's attention.

Immediately, a lot of people were greatly alarmed as they turned toward the building. The next moment, however, their faces went pale as many fled in random directions, while a few were standing paralyzed in their previous spot.

"Wh-what's going on? Isn't that the headquarters of the Virus Industries? What's the Virus Corporation doing?" One of the middle-aged men who was staring toward 4 Times Square with wide eyes of shock proclaimed.

"What is Virus Corporation doing?! Is that a bomb or something? An EMP perhaps? What the fuck is going on? What are they doing? Are they gonna

blow up the entire city?" A shrill scream of a woman full of drama was also heard.

A while later, in different sections of New York, the police, the FBI, etc. were all alarmed and rattled.

Currently, in the FBI office of New York City, an emergency meeting was being held.

## THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 303 Move Aside!

Currently, in the FBI office of New York City, an emergency meeting was being held.

"What do we know regarding that light? Did you call the Virus Corporation's headquarters? What was their response?" The person who was the head of the NYC office of FBI queried nonstop in a single breath.

"Sir, we called their reception, but they refrained from providing us with a direct response... they said it's under investigation. They also reassured us that it's not anything serious and that it's probably just a simple malfunction of their tools." A female FBI agent responded calmly.

"Not anything serious?!? Not anything serious my ass! This is the first time I'm seeing an inexplicable phenomenon like this... and they say it's not anything serious without providing us with any clarifications!" Enraged, his eyes turned wide-open as he enquired in some disbelief.

"Also! They say it's probably due to the malfunction of their tools? I wanna know just what kind of tool reacts this way when it malfunctions!!!" He vocalized in an even angrier tone before voicing in a determined manner, "We can't sit back like this! We need to delve into this further!"

"But before that, what did the experts say? What could be the possible reasons behind that kind of strange light?" Leaning back on his chair, he inquired more.

"Hmm... sir, to be truthful, the experts are also clueless... they can only guess that some kind of secret experiment must've gone wrong..." The previous female agent replied.

"Useless... alright then, this is an emergency and we have to dig into it as soon as possible and then report to the higher-ups. Dispatch the relevant units and agents to the area at once!" He passed along his final order solemnly before adding further, "No... simply sending the agents won't do! I'm coming along too! Let's go!" Saying this, he stood up and grabbed the coat of his suit.

"Yes, sir!"

Simultaneously, a similar situation was taking place in the New York City Police Department as the clueless police chief dispatched officers to visit 4 Times Square building.

### Ding~

The door of the elevator opened as both the Legal and CEO uglies entered the floor with astonished expressions. Of course, even the astounded face of the Legal ugly seemed somewhat expressionless.

"What happened, miss?" Questioned the CEO ugly in a hurry.

"Nothing, it's related to master's training, you guys can leave." Phrased the golden beauty with a deadpan and rather blank look.

Hearing this, the CEO ugly's face went even uglier as he said back, "There's been a huge commotion throughout the city due to that strange light... I'm sure

a lot of officials have been already dispatched here... they'll reach here at any moment now! But you say it's nothing?"

"Then just deal with them! Isn't that your job?! Go away! Both of you!"
Screamed the golden beauty annoyedly before continuing, "No matter what happens... no one's allowed to the highest floor. I don't care if it's the police, you, or the President of the United States himself! Send them all away!"

Noticing her sour mood, the CEO ugly knew any more talking would be fruitless as he wondered, 'Just what happened for her to be in this kind of bad-tempered state?' However, he didn't reveal any of his thoughts out loud and instead mouthed a bit worriedly, "Alright... we'll deal with the officials and the consequences. But just tell me this... is master alright?"

Catching his question, the golden beauty's expression sank a bit, but nevertheless, she replied, "Don't worry! He's okay... don't you know master? Nothing can ever harm him. It's just that his training seems to have met some kind of unexpected situation, but he'll be fine, there's nothing to worry about." At the same time, a notion flickered within her head, 'Master... you have to be fine... You have to!'

"As long as he's safe... Alright then, we're leaving." As he muttered this, turning around, he left with the Legal ugly who had not uttered a single word throughout the entire conversation.

Within the elevator, the CEO ugly started talking, "By the way she's acting, something serious must've happened. But, it also shouldn't be endangering master's life... so it's all right. We should just deal with the delegators and leave the matters of master himself to himself."

"How are we going to deal with the agents and police officials who come? Should I send them away myself? Or will you also come along?" Finally opening his mouth at this point, the Legal ugly asked as vacant as ever.

"No need for that... we'll both go and wait in the lobby in front of the reception." Shaking his head, the CEO ugly rejected the idea of sending the Legal ugly alone. He understood that this was probably going to require both of them.

"Alright then."

. . .

Coming down to the reception, the two realized it was already filled with police officers who were stopped by FBI beauty, Sara Garner, who was still on her duty of guarding the reception with the other security guards.

At this moment, tens of FBI agents also came running within the building.

"Mr. CEO! What should we do? We've been stalling them until now, but they're about to enter and search everywhere!" Seeing the CEO ugly finally appearing on the scene, the FBI beauty dashed in his direction.

Even though she was extremely curious about what had just happened, but being the smart woman she was, she knew she had to first deal with the situation if she didn't want to lose their trust and even her part-time job here.

"Lemme see." Muttering this, he passed by her as he directly walked over to the group of police officers who were crowding the lobby.

"May I ask what brings you, group of respectful police officers, here?" Showing them a warm smile, the CEO ugly said in a relaxed tone.

For a while, none of them opened their mouths as they just patiently waited for their leader to talk. However, seeing their leader not saying anything even after a long silence, one of the officers who had the second-highest authority among them decided to take the lead instead for now, at least until their head felt like speaking.

"Are you freaking kidding us? We're here to search the source of that light! We'll give you one final chance! Move aside! Or, we will arrest all of you!" That police officer declared putting on an arrogant tone.

## THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 304 Good Job!

"Hmm, do you have a search warrant for that?" Still maintaining that cool smile of his, the CEO ugly asked casually.

"Haha! What search warrant! We don't need a search warrant when we're facing an incident that threatens public safety because the law states 'A warrantless search may be permissible in an emergency situation where the public is in danger.'... and we suspect that might be the case right now since that light appeared to be some kind of bomb or a dangerous tool to public safety! So you either move aside... or we move and imprison you. Last warning!" The same person urged again.

Hearing this, the CEO ugly just took a short glance at the Legal ugly. And seeing him nod his head in confirmation, he could only let out a helpless sigh. Then, just as he was about to turn toward the FBI beauty, he was interrupted by the leader of the police officers, the police chief, who had been very silent until now.

"Shut up!" He shouted in the direction of the police officer who had been talking until now. This in return shocked every policeman and policewoman silly as they wondered, 'Why is the police chief scolding one of our own? Could it be because he's angry he spoke without any permission?'

However, next, an even more confusing scene took place in front of them as the police chief ran before the Legal ugly and started talking with a bit of stutter, "Ah... sorry about that, please forgive him... I'll punish him when we go back. A-are you... p-perhaps that person who was with that mysterious person the other day at the precinct?"

Everyone, including the CEO ugly, had previously assumed that the police chief was quiet because he didn't feel like talking at that moment. But, in fact, he had been silent because he was dazed from the second he gazed upon the Legal ugly's face.

He had recalled the Legal ugly's unsightly face the instant his eyes fell upon the two approaching Legal and CEO uglies.

'He was definitely with that enigmatic person who could easily escape even mass-murder by summoning both the Director of FBI and Mr. Chief Justice... even the President of the United States of America himself called me for his sake...!' By this point, some beads of sweat had already covered his forehead as he went on, 'Could... could this indeed have something to do with that person? If that's the case... the country must definitely be behind this and it's not something I can interfere... I have to be careful about what I do next!'

"Yes, I am." Short and simple, the Legal ugly indeed confirmed his doubt.

Now certain, snapping back to himself, he inquired cautiously, "Then... is that person also here? Is all this somehow related to him?"

Just as expected of him, not beating around the bush at all, the Legal ugly answered directly, "He's the owner of this building and the chairman of Virus Corporation."

Immediately, the police chief's face went pale as he thought, 'Oh shoot! I ain't touching that reverse-scale! Yeah... like hell I will! Over my dead body!' He was now certain that he had to flee the vicinity at once if he didn't want any troubles coming his way!

So, turning toward the other police officers, without any further ado, he ordered, "Everyone! I just received a call from the higher-ups! We were all ordered to retreat as they said they'll deal with the situation themselves and dig everything necessary on their own! This incident is now officially out of our responsibility! So... retreat and scatter at once!"

Hearing this, however, every officer was speechless as he or she pondered, 'Just when the fuck did you receive a call? We were with you all along and there was not a single noise rising from your phone! Could it be the higher-ups communicated with you through telepathy?!?'

Nonetheless, there was nothing they could do as their direct highest superior was ordering them to leave. So, feeling a little powerless, they could only turn around and leave.

"Then... I... I shall leave too, there is something very urgent I need to attend to. But please tell the chairman that the police chief sent his greetings! Also... I'll help you guys and take care of the reporters outside... so, don't worry about them." Saying this, as if in a rush, with his tail between his legs, he fled the scene.

A wide-grin had long appeared on the CEO ugly's face as he turned toward the Legal ugly and proclaimed, "Oho... good thing he recognized you. A headache less."

Then, turning toward the FBI Agents, he recounted wearing a natural smile, "Only they remain now."

Actually, the FBI Agents had just arrived at the lobby and were about to interfere and take the matter at hand when they were bewildered witnessing the bizarre actions of the police chief. This included the head of the FBI office in New York.

'What's going on? Why did he leave just like that? Is it because they left everything to us?' Just as this notion popped into his head, his phone started to ring.

And seeing the caller ID, his eyes went wide open as he answered it promptly, "Hello, sir?"

. . .

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes, I understand... I shall do as I'm ordered."

"Yes, thank you!"

After repeatedly agreeing with everything the person from the other side of the line had spouted, hanging up, he turned toward every agent present surrounding him and ordered, "We're going back!"

Then, turning around, displaying a warm smile of goodwill toward the befuddled CEO and Legal uglies, they all left.

Seeing this, the CEO ugly remained addled for a short moment when finally, some glow of comprehension started to shine within his eyes as he turned toward the FBI beauty and mouthed smilingly, "So you had already called your superior before our arrival..."

"Hehe, yeah... I contacted the Director immediately when I realized it was going to be chaotic pretty soon." She responded with a giggle.

"Well... good job!" Raising his thumb, he praised her praiseworthy deed.

To be honest, witnessing both the Police Department and the FBI office in their front door, the CEO ugly had assumed that he would probably be forced to order the FBI beauty, Sara Garner, to make the call and bring the contract

into the play in order to deal with everything quietly. However, against his expectations, the problematic delegators were handled on their own without him having to take any actions whatsoever!

### THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 305 Within

Meanwhile, as the golden beauty was guarding the entrance to the elevator, she abruptly sensed someone approaching her. So, turning around, she immediately discerned the identity of the other person, "M-master! Are you okay now? Is everything fine?" Slightly shaken up, she inquired.

Noticing the lump in her throat and feeling that she was almost on the verge of bursting into tears but still forcefully stopped herself, letting out a helpless sigh, he walked in front of her and whispered while patting her head gently, "I'm fine, don't worry. Also, master's sorry for yelling at you just now. I hope my Lil Belle understands."

Hearing this, as if something within her had melted down, at last, no longer capable of controlling herself, a line of tear was drawn on her face while she stuttered sadly, "M-ma... sob... master... waaaah!" Unable to finish her sentence in the end, she threw herself into Virus' embrace as she hid her head within his arms and continued to wail right in there.

Hugging her back in return, Virus repeatedly patted her head in consolation.

Around three minutes passed. Finally, seeing that she had calmed down, separating her from himself, he gazed into her moist eyes very solemnly and began talking, "Little Belle, I need to do something... I don't know what the result would be... I want you to take care of my body until I wake up. Can you do that for me?"

"E-eh... what? Is it something dangerous?" Distressed by her master's new words, she asked anxiously.

"Don't worry... it's not going to be anything dangerous, just take care of my body, alright?" Deciding to lie, showing her a warm smile, Virus replied.

"That reminds me... master, what happened to your body a while ago? Why were you in so much pain and agony? Did it harm you?" Disturbed and worried, she inquired.

"Haha... don't worry, it was just a part of my cultivation process..." Displaying an unbothered laugh, he lied again.

"Ah... okay then, I promise to protect master's body with everything I've got! When is master going to do it? And where should we go for it?" Relieved that it wasn't anything hazardous, she agreed readily.

"Right now! And the location is right here... I'll lay on my own bed and then I'll sink into a deep slumber just like entering a state of coma, which you probably won't be able to wake me up from... until I open my eyes myself that is." He answered before asking something else, "Was the situation outside handled?"

She responded, "Ah, yes, the CEO and the Legal uglies dealt with it accordingly."

"That's good to hear... let's go to my room then. I'll initiate the process right now." Turning around, he sauntered away toward his own room with the golden beauty following closely.

. . .

"Ah! Master! Your bedsheets covered in blood!" The moment they entered his room, however, the golden beauty's eyes went wide open as she exclaimed loudly.

"Don't worry... those are foul blood, change the sheets for me please."

. . .

"See you soon." After laying down on his own bed with its new sheets. Uttering this shortly, he closed his eyes.

The moment his eyelids were closed, his unique awareness was released as it covered all around him as he guided and centered it all on his left hand.

Another point worth mentioning was the fact that there wasn't the slightest of hesitation whatsoever in his smooth action of ditching his awareness on his left hand. This was because the second he had decided to do this, he was determined to do it without holding back or dilly-dallying in the least.

Soon, as the location of 'Origin' revealed itself to him, he focused all of his awareness right on it.

Fssh~

Immediately, a very powerful suction force appeared on the surface of the unrecognizable 'Origin' as it promptly absorbed his entire consciousness into it!

"See you soon." Seeing him close his eyes after saying this, the golden beauty could only nod as she waited for what's going to happen next.

. . .

"Master?" She muttered a few minutes ago. However, there was no response whatsoever from Virus' motionless and slumbering body.

'So... it's just like what master said...'

'W-what is this place?' Gazing upon the darkness surrounding him everywhere, Virus wondered in utter astonishment.

Every direction he could sense, there was only darkness at sight. It was as if he had fallen into the darkest abyss of hell, where there wasn't the tiniest of light discoverable at all.

The degree of this darkness was so great and profound that it wasn't even plausible to observe a single centimeter outside his hovering consciousness. Furthermore, it felt as if his mass of consciousness had been locked somewhere in this mysterious dark space as he couldn't move it in the least! In addition to that, it wasn't even feasible to discern west from the east or south from the north at all! He couldn't even make out the difference between up and down!

'Is something blocking my senses and stopping me from seeing or comprehending anything regarding where I am right now, thus all I see is darkness just like when one closes his or her eyelids?!? Or am I truly covered and surrounded by absolute and real darkness? Also... am I caged here now? Was 'Origin' really trying to imprison me here? Why can't I move in the least?' Just as these chains of notions popped into his disturbed mind, four words invaded his mind once again. Of course, these four words were stated in the most common language of the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi which Virus happened to be knowledgeable about from the start.

## [Origin Passage Creation Art]!

'Again? It transmitted these four words alone aga-' Just as he was about to complete his sentence, however, he was interrupted by a mass of information pervading his head nonstop.

### Shua~

'Ah... what is this...' This immediately made Virus dumbfounded and even stupefied because the wave of information that had just invaded his head wasn't uttered in any language whatsoever!

Instead, it was just a mass of emotions!

## THE GOD VIRUS

### Volume 5 - 306 Requirements

Furthermore, shockingly, after all of the information was done being dumped into his head, even though it was just in the form of emotions and sentiments, he could still clearly discern what it was and what it was elaborating on exactly!

'This... this is everything about the <code>[Origin Passage Creation Art] ! Now...</code> although I can't put it into definite words just like how we can't do the same with our emotions sometimes... I swear I clearly comprehend what this Art is about and how or what I need to do precisely in order to utilize it... it's just like an intuition!' As his non-existent eyes were shining in clear brilliance of excitement and eagerness, a new batch of emotions was loaded into his head next.

### Shua~

However, this time, although he roughly comprehended the meaning behind the emotions, he wasn't one hundred percent certain regarding the details. And he felt like he needed to unravel its accurate meaning this time as it didn't come to him naturally.

He also grasped one transparent distinction between the previous batch of emotions and the new one. While the former was a type of instruction and enlightenment, the latter was a type of description that was trying to transmit specific words in the form of emotions.

Or more plainly, while the first one felt more like processed experiences and memories, the second one was more like raw emotions which you needed to understand by yourself. That's why, Virus had this odd feeling that unlike the former chain of emotions which he could clearly follow, he needed to decipher and contemplate deeply on the second one in order to apprehend it precisely.

'Hmm... I don't fully get the specifics... what should I do...' As this line of pondering appeared within his head, immediately, he thought of a possible solution.

'What if I translate these abstract emotions into concrete words?' As this possible answer revealed itself to him, a very complicated algorithm started to take shape within his mind.

This was happening because his plausible resolution was the production and creation of an extremely complex algorithm that would be capable of translating, converting, and deciphering 'Origin' sensations and emotions into concrete terms.

This process included him, first, considering every feeling that was directly transmitted into his head by 'Origin' plus every external feeling that Virus had experienced up to this point. And second, it comprised of the procedure of comparing them with concrete words and finding the best definitions or words for each of them. In short, he was creating the perfect [Emotion to English Translator] algorithm.

[Algorithm completion rate: 2%...]

[Algorithm completion rate: 24%...]

[Algorithm completion rate: 32%...]

[Algorithm completion rate: 46%...]

[Algorithm completion rate: 58%...]

[Algorithm completion rate: 79%...]

[Algorithm completion rate: 100%!]

As the production of the Algorithm was perfected in a certain sense, Virus pondered, 'Hmm, first, let's see what the former emotions which gave the accurate instructions, enlightenment, and experiences of the 『Origin Passage Creation Art』 are about.'

Immediately, he put them through the algorithm as he waited for the translation to appear before him.

Unfortunately, the result disappointed him greatly.

[Error!!! %^#\$ Error! @%\$ \$^#\$% #@\$ Error! @% %^\$#! Error!!!]

'Hmm... something's stopping me from translating it into words. Right, 'Origin'! But... why won't it let me translate it?' Confused, putting on an imaginary frown, he wondered to himself.

He also deliberated further, 'Although I knew the full translation of the knowledge of 『Origin Passage Creation Art』 would be out of the questions since it consists of complicated experiences and enlightenments which can be never put into raw and one-dimensional words alone, I assumed, my algorithm at least would be capable of translating a few words of the said Art... but even that was prevented by 'Origin'! Damn it!'

'Sigh... whatever, let's try the second one.' Wanting to see if it also prevented the second rush of emotions from being translated, he put them through the algorithm.

**Translation Successful!** 

'Oh!' Luckily, however, it worked this time, meaning that the 'Origin' wasn't against the translation this time around.

And also, since it was devoid of any experiences and enlightenments, Virus was confident the translation would be almost perfect.

'Let's take a look at it then.' As this reflection showed up within his head, words and sentences revealed themselves.

[Requirements necessary for activating the [Origin Passage Creation Art]:]

- (1. Fully Annihilated Energy Pathways/Erased Energy Pathways from The Roots.)
- (2. Absolute Comprehension of [Origin Passage Creation Art].)
- (3. Temporary Transfer of Consciousness Into 'Origin'. )
- 4. Mysterious Blood of Undisclosed Origins.>

Without any further ado, gazing upon the words hovering in his line of sight, Virus began to wonder as a shimmer of understanding was flickering throughout his caged consciousness.

As his attention was focused on the first requirement, which was 〈1. Fully Annihilated Energy Pathways/Erased Energy Pathways from The Roots.〉, he delineated in an extremely passionate manner, 'Oh... I see... so that's why 'Origin' erased my Energy Pathways! Well, it totally makes sense, to be honest! Since every single body can contain only one set of Energy Pathways and having two sets of Energy Pathways is like saying two parallel lines will eventually meet... simply impossible and against logic or common sense.'

'Anyway... it all happened due to it being a crucial requirement of creating a new set of Energy Pathways... Sweet!' Smiling from ear to ear, Virus exclaimed happily. He was very jovial because this simple fact alone meant that 'Origin' also wasn't harboring any hostile intentions against him from the very start.

It wasn't trying to trap him. It wasn't attempting to replace and steal his consciousness or physical body. And neither was it trying to imprison him.

Overall, at least for now, it had no intention of harming him in any way and that was extremely good news for Virus.

'The second requirement, 〈2. Absolute Comprehension of [Origin Passage Creation Art].〉. Hmm... I think the only way for its full comprehension was through the emotional transference of Art's knowledge... otherwise, I don't believe even ten thousand years would've been enough for a normal cultivator to grasp everything that needs to be enlightened about.'

## THE GOD VIRUS

### **Volume 5 - 307 Design Maps**

Not stopping his thinking process there, however, he went on with his analysis of the remaining requirements, 'The third requirement was also met the second my consciousness was sucked into this mysterious space. I wonder why that's a requirement though... one reason might and could be because the emotional transference of knowledge is only possible within the 'Origin' itself... though I'm not certain about it. Well, there must be specific motivations and rationale behind it.'

However, when he reached the last requirement, Virus' consciousness became strangely quiet for a while. Only after some seconds had passed did he finally start his contemplation, 'Mysterious Blood of Undisclosed Origins? What's that supposed to mean? I don't see any blood any-'

#### Fizzz~

But just as he was about to finish his deliberating line, it was interrupted by a soft sound that a bubble makes when it bursts apart.

At the same time, out of nowhere, a mysterious drop of dark liquid of unknown origins popped into existence right in front of his cloud of consciousness!

Startled by its abrupt appearance, Virus could only look at it with more focus. Yet this time, his amazement and sense of alarm increased even further as he

looked at the enigmatic jet-black drop of liquid which was shockingly radiating a dark glow which was even darker and more shadowy than its surrounding darkness!

It felt as if this drop of glimmering inky liquid was dominating and even consuming its surrounding darkness!

'Wh-what... i-is that the so-called Mysterious Blood of Undisclosed Origins? Is that even really a drop of blood? B-but... what kind of blood is like that? How can the blood of someone be pitch-black?' Wondered Virus to himself in incredulity and even bewilderment as he continued to stare at the forth requirement that had appeared before him all of a sudden.

After an unknown duration of time passed, eventually, Virus put aside his sense of bewilderment and started pondering, 'Sigh... so now, every requirement is fulfilled and present on the table. Now, I just need to initiate the process of [Origin Passage Creation Art].'

'But first, let's try and see if I can exit and enter this weird space of the 'Origin' at will.' As he thought of this, however, he was stuck with a particular question, 'How exactly do I try to get out of this space?'

'Exit!' He thought while imagining himself getting out of the dark space. Yet in the end, there was no reaction whatsoever.

'Leave!' Again... nothing!

'System!' Unfortunately, no... nothing again.

'Depart!'

. . .

After that, he attempted many things such as imagining his own departure and banishment, calling out a lot of names such as exit, menu, etc. but eventually, nothing worked.

'Well, it seems it's not manual... at least, I don't have any control on it as of yet... sigh, forget about it.' Shaking a certain part of his mass of consciousness which was supposedly his head, he let out a helpless sigh before proceeding, 'Whatever... let's get started then.'

As a strong resolve emitted from the cloud of consciousness floating in the middle of the darkness, Virus activated a certain notion within himself.

'[Origin Passage Creation Art]!'

Immediately, that drop of dark blood which was hovering in the space before him started to vibrate. But soon, it restored its own equilibrium and regained stability.

"What the... why did it stop-' Just as Virus was confused by this turn of events, his puzzlement was cast aside by the new wave of emotion knowledge which was pumped into his brain.

'Some new stuff was driven into my mind again... Alright then, let's see what they are.' Casually thinking this, he put the pieces of knowledge into the procedure of the [Emotion to English Translator] algorithm.

Soon, the translations revealed themselves...

[ Due To Insufficient Data, Translation Partially Successful!] ]

Select one of the following design options for the mapping of your Energy Pathways:

- Common Human Origin Design>
- (2. Zenith Saint Origin Design)
- (3. Heavenly Dragon Origin Design)
- 4. Hegemonic \*\*\*\*\* Origin Design>
- (5. Prodigious Asura Origin Design)

. . .

## (12. Manual Origin Design)

[Caution: Only the twelve most suitable ones have been suggested.]

『Caution: All of the twelve mentioned selections 'almost' have identical characteristics and attributes since the same substance is going to be utilized for creating them. They mostly differ only in their designs and the way they are distributed within the body. In that regard, they are very divergent from one another, and that means each option will be suitable for certain cultivation techniques, paths, etc. as their cultivation methods and the direction of their progress will vary to some extent. 』

Seeing the list of designing options, Virus' eyes started to shimmer in great enthusiasm and elation as he thought, 'Oh my... each one sounds better than the previous one... but... isn't there some kind of description, abstract, or something similar available for me to at least grasp them to a basic level and understand what kind of thing I'm getting myself into?' In the end, he wondered to himself with a rather deep frown while waiting for more knowledge to be transmitted into his head.

However, no matter how long he waited, nothing happened. This meant that these twelve names were all that he was allowed to see. And he was being forced to choose just by looking at their names. Even worse, he couldn't fully translate the name of some of them.

'So... does 'Origin' want me to rely on luck or something in order to pick my fateful one?' Taking on a solemn expression, Virus muttered to himself.

According to the cautionary note of 'Origin', it only transmitted the name of the 'twelve most suitable' [Design Maps], denoting that a lot of other [Design Maps] better or worse in quality have been held back and prevented from being sent over. Moreover, it wasn't giving any clear descriptions of the

specifics of any of the options. Both of these factors considered made a dissatisfied look appear on Virus' face while he pondered in a disapproving manner, 'I don't like to leave things to luck... and I, even more, don't like the fact that it's choosing what's best for me.'

### THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 308 Considerations

'But it's not like I have any other alternative. Only these options are placed before me, and I have to make a decision from amongst them in the end...' As this fact was clear to him, Virus knew he had to make a decision. So, he started analyzing the name of each selection with utmost care.

While he considered each option, his mind also began to make use of every knowledge he already possessed prior to coming to the modern day of today. He was taking into account every piece of information, experiment results, theories, hypothesis, etc. that was gathered by the scientists of the Technological Earth of the future.

In his past world, the future, numerous scientists had given a lot of theories regarding what would be the most optimum set of Energy Pathway for a cultivator.

Due to that, a lot of considerations were made as many types of Energy Pathways were experimented on or theorized upon.

Years passed. At first, humanity could indeed only agree that the most ideal kind of Energy Pathway was those that were already regarded as the best and the most powerful sets of Energy Pathways in the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi in all aspects such as overall balance, speed of cultivation, foundation building, etc.

And it indeed was...

Anyhow, that claim was maintained and truly believed for many years, until, a new perspective came into the picture. A new point of view called the 'Naturalist' perspective.

This frame of reference was put forward by a certain scientist in the related field of Energy Pathways and it opened a whole new door for the other scientists to tread upon.

Anyway, that particular scientist firmly believed that the common energy pathways that the greatest percentage of human beings naturally inherited and carried with themselves were the most flawless type of Energy Pathway in existence when looking at its overall design and wiring.

He was convinced that the reason other types of heavenly Energy Pathways were capable of dominating the normal human Energy Pathways was not because of their dissimilar and strange design and wiring throughout the body. No. It was because of their special substance and amazing qualities they held due to various mutations that had taken place throughout the countless eons.

In his theory, he explained how due to various grounds, those heavenly and gifted Energy Pathways were indeed superior in their substance which gave them many miraculous attributes and effects that either greatly sped up the cultivation process or gave them magnificent features or abilities in their entire path of cultivation. However, he also believed that they were far inferior to the common Energy Pathway in their overall design and wirings which occurred the most naturally in a human body frame.

This view, which was originally derived from Darwin's process of natural selection, stated that the universe itself gradually selects the most optimum sets of Energy Pathway wirings and designs and slowly removes those unfavorable factors and qualities as a human body adapts and progresses toward the ultimately flawless Energy Pathway type!

And from this view and other shreds of evidence, other scientists also deduced that this was the cause of nearly all of the human beings carrying the common type of Energy Pathway within their physiques. They were on a journey of traveling toward perfection!

The scientists also concluded that in case they were successful in being able to recreate those common human energy pathway 'wirings' and 'design maps' with the same substance that the other heavenly and gifted Energy Pathways were made of, their performance would be even superior to those heavenly Energy Pathways of the same type! Whether in their speed of cultivation or their own unique attributes and features, all of them would be far superior!

Moreover, it was conjectured one of the main factors for this strange phenomenon was due to the 'common human Energy Pathway' being the most natural set which provides the cultivation with the greatest balance, stability, and equilibrium.

Unfortunately, however, even mankind of that time who were very new to cultivation was not capable of recreating Energy Pathways according to their own desires and wishes. So, all of that remained just as a theory that could not be truly proved and one hundred percent guaranteed. Nevertheless, due to it being a very logically and scientifically supported theory, there wasn't much doubt regarding it and humanity believed if they could just crack the way of the creation of Energy Pathways, they would indeed gain access to the greatest energy pathways throughout the countless multiverses with this simple theory alone!

'According to the things I considered up to this point... since the general substance and attributes will be the same no matter what type of Energy Pathway I pick, for the moment, I would say the most perfect and flawless choice for me is the first one, 〈Common Human Origin Design〉. Hmm... but

that's not all.' He pondered before proceeding, 'Let's contemplate on and consider a few other types of Energy Pathways too.'

' 〈2. Zenith Saint Origin Design〉 ... I don't know anything about this one, but looking at its name, it must be something for extremely good-natured people, I'm not 100 percent certain though. But no matter what, I don't believe this kind of Energy Pathway would be even close to being suitable for someone like me. I mean... come on, me... a saint? Haha... I couldn't be far from it!' Continuing his deliberation, he went on further, '〈3. Heavenly Dragon Origin Design〉 ... Although I'm not sure if it indeed has anything to do with a dragon or whatnot, I'm really tempted by this option to be honest. Since I feel like it would be extremely befitting of my body... taking into account how I reached the [True 6th Level: Ethereal Metamorphosis] utilizing the [Dark Dragon's Metamorphosis Revolution]. Nonetheless, let's resume the considerations for now.'

'The fourth one's called 'Hegemonic \*\*\*\*\* Origin Design', I wonder what the word which the algorithm couldn't translate is all about... but the term 'Hegemonic' alone is an exceptionally grand and aspirational name. It can't possibly be anything you can easily underestimate.'

'And the concept 'Prodigious Asura' was used in the fifth pick. Unfortunately, I don't know what they represent either. Sigh...' Shaking his non-existent head, Virus proclaimed to himself in a helpless manner.

# THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 309 The Most Natural Flow

After that, Virus resumed checking out and taking into account the rest of the options one by one, however, in the end, as his eyes fell on number twelve, < 12. Manual Origin Design , a profound light sparkled within them as he thought, 'Options one to eleven could be considered as restricting options that 'Origin' has offered to me. No matter which one I choose amongst them,

eventually, I'll still be stuck within the frame of fate that 'Origin' has already foreseen for me. But... the twelfth option is different! By electing this simple selection, the door to infinite possibilities will be opened up before me. I would literally be able to develop my own Energy Pathways in whatever design and wiring system I feel like and that would be entirely out of what 'Origin' could most likely predict for my possible future. If I choose the last one, my journey and path of cultivation would be certainly something that hasn't been treaded before... a path that's uniquely for me alone!'

At any rate, after the 'Naturalist' perspective was birthed into existence, at first, many people didn't agree with it as it wasn't a truly proven theory in the end. But that slowly started to change when some scientists discovered two sets of Energy Pathways with similar substances. The first Energy Pathway was very different from a normal human Energy Pathway, while the second one was extremely similar to the common human Energy Pathway which occurred the most naturally in a person.

Having found these two Energy Pathways that had very similar substances and materials, scientists started to do many experiments in order to reject or accept the 'Naturalist' theory of Energy Pathways.

Anyway, taking advantage of this opportunity, they commenced many types of research as they tried various experiments on the carriers of those unique Energy Pathways. At last, after several years of non-stop experimenting, a shocking result displayed itself before those groups of scientists... the fact that the cultivator who was in possession of the natural and common Energy Pathway was progressing much, much faster than the other one. But that wasn't the end as that cultivator was more superior in almost every aspect one could think of compared to the other one!

Not satisfied with just a single experiment utilizing only two samples, the scientists decided to find other similar cases in the Cultivation Multiverse of Qi

of the Technological Universe itself! And indeed, after searching for some time, they did find a few other cases as they experimented on them once more!

Yet, at last, they faced the same results again!

And with these results presenting themselves before them, with clear hints of disbelief, the scientists could only accept the 'Naturalist' theory reluctantly!

With the 'Naturalist' theory partially proven to some extent with that. A lot of attention was drawn on the said theory as countless scientists started to publish their own perspectives and articles in that theory as they started expanding the topic while it was developed further by each passing year.

And amongst these countless article data, right now, a particular paper had just drawn Virus' awareness to itself.

In his past world, the future, since mankind could not re-design Energy Pathways according to their own desires and wishes, other than the initial 'Naturalist' theory which was a partially proven fact, the rest didn't attract much attention to themselves. And all in all, eventually, the numerous articles were just buried as they didn't really matter that much.

But now, since this capability of reconstruction of Energy Pathways had just presented itself in front of him, he decided to look through every piece of knowledge he possessed regarding the reconstruction of Energy Pathways.

And thus, as he was searching everything, in the subsection part of 'Naturalist' theory, a particular article which was ditched to a forsaken corner caught his undivided attention.

According to this article, the writer argued that if the 'Naturalist' theory was indeed correct, then 'the more' natural an Energy Pathway is within the human body, 'the better' that set of Energy Pathway would be in its designing and wiring quality!

Or in short, the more natural, the more flawless!

The writer of that paper also introduced another possibility related to the 'Naturalist' Theory. And that was regarding the most common and natural Energy Pathway for a human-body. He stated that what we currently believe as the most flawless Energy Pathway might just be far from it!

He said the journey of evolution has perhaps just begun and we still might not even be close to the point where we can call our common Energy Pathway half-flawless!

But anyhow, with these two preconceptions considered, he concluded his article by asking a very crucial question, and that was, [What could possibly be the most perfect and flawless Energy Pathway for a human-being? Or in another term, what is the most natural Energy Pathway for a human body?]

After that, he ended his article by stating that the scientific society might be able to think of the most natural Energy Pathway for a human-being without waiting for the evolution to perhaps do its job!

Unfortunately though, after that, even the writer himself seemed to have lost all interest on the said subject completely as he released no following articles answering his own questions.

This paper attracted Virus' attention and even excited him to some extent as he wondered, 'Hmm... what could possibly be the most naturally occurring Energy Pathway for the human race?'

'Hmmm... since in the future, I'm going to try what that group of mad scientists did but failed miserably at the end, leading to their own eventual ruin due to various reasons... I better try to predict the possible problems and complications of doing that right now... I mean other than the main issue they were knowledgeable about!' {A/N: This group of mad scientists was

mentioned in chapter 24, a reference back to the time Virus found the 'Origin'.}

'In short, I need to think of the other possible reasons it didn't work. One reason for that to happen could be because...' With a shimmer flickering throughout his being, he went on, 'Hmm, right! That could be one of the problems! But in order to hopefully solve that, I need to think of a way so my Energy Pathways would...' At this point, Virus' thoughts were censored, but nevertheless, he continued with his deep contemplation for some time.

Now, as to what exactly those contemplations and considerations were... that shall remain for another time!

'So... considering that problem and its possible solution... what could be the most natural Energy Pathway for the human race?'

'Hmm, let's try to ask that question in another way... what is the most organic, natural, wholesome, and intrinsic flow for hum-' At this point of his deliberations, abruptly, as if a bombshell had just dropped on his head, his currently non-existent eyes went wide open as he felt like the answer was right on the tip of his tongue, 'Flow? Did I just say flow... the most organic and natural flow... within the human body...'

A few seconds passed, when eventually as if the fog obstructing his view had been cleared away at last, enlightened, with his mood in a mind-boggled state, absolutely shocked, he cried out, 'BLOOD FLOW! The most naturally occurring flow within a human being is THE CIRCULATION OF BLOOD!!!'

## THE GOD VIRUS

#### Volume 5 - 310 Initiation

With brilliant eyes of excitement and expectation, he went on, 'Unlike the common types of Energy Pathways which can't travel to every part of the body such as the head and the brain, blood vessels send blood literally to

every part, denoting every corner of the human physique! The bones, brain, flesh, internal organs, etc. blood will basically flow and circulate in every part of the figure through the blood vessels... so, this way, I'll literally have even more superior Energy Pathways than the common types as it will be interconnected everywhere.'

'And... most important of all, blood vessels are the utmost natural passage you can possibly find within the human race and the human body! Which according to the 'Naturalist' Theory, since it's the most natural thing, it should also be the ultimate perfection itself!' He muttered contently before adding, 'Alright... that's it! I shall do it now! That makes me wonder though... what would the addition of the utmost superior substance ever heard of result in when it's utilized in order to create the most natural type of Energy Pathway in existence!' By the end of his pondering process, he was almost impatient to finish the creation procedure as soon as possible.

'Hmm... although the other choices are rather tempting too, I don't believe, not even for a single second, that they would come out superior when compared to my own self-designed set of Energy Pathways!' After a momentary pause at this point, he continued, 'That's my decision then, though this design can be considered as an uncharted territory with unknown risks, I like these types of rational and scientific risks, to be honest! So... let's just do it!' With his mind already set on his decision, an unfaltering wave of determination began to course through his cloud of consciousness before he added a concluding thought to his deliberation, 'It's time to activate the Art!'

' [Origin Passage Creation Art]!'

As he activated it, immediately, a rush of emotions barged into his head. Virus instantly knew it was asking him to choose between one of the options.

Select one of the following design options for the mapping of your Energy Pathways:

- (1.Common Human Origin Design)
- (2. Zenith Saint Origin Design)
- (3. Heavenly Dragon Origin Design)
- ⟨4. Hegemonic \*\*\*\*\* Origin Design⟩
- (5. Prodigious Asura Origin Design)

...

(12. Manual Origin Design)

'I select the twelfth option! The Manual Origin Design!' He exclaimed internally.

With his selection complete, that strange emotions disappeared entirely. Next, the [Mysterious Blood of Undisclosed Origins] that was hovering in front of his consciousness this entire time started to tremble and shake non-stop.

A few seconds elapsed. All of sudden, the drop dashed into his mass of consciousness, however, the moment it entered his mass of consciousness which you could almost see-through... the dark blood vanished!

Meanwhile, in the outside world, within his left hand, in the location where 'Origin' was hidden, a drop of glowing jet-black blood came into existence.

The moment it appeared, however, it started to assimilate into his body.

Simultaneously, within his body, the moment Virus activated the art and selected the twelfth option, after the blood initiated its assimilation and fusion process, Virus gained a strange authority over his body.

This authority was not like the control a human being usually holds over his body like being able to move his hands or legs. No, it was more like he had control over his cells or a feeling similar to that. He had this delusion that whatever he desired, would be created and added into his body!

Moreover, he had a 3D omniscient picture displaying itself within his brain. He was simultaneously able to witness and gaze upon every part of his body down to the cellular level!

'What a strange yet confounding feeling... is this how a god feels? To be capable of creating whatever one desires? To be able to see everything at the same time? Damn... this feeling is so addicting and out of this world...' After marveling at the otherworldly sensation he was receiving for a while, he finally decided to put aside his sense of astonishment and begin the process.

'Hmm, I can see every single blood vessel within my body at the same time! Now it doesn't matter if it's a vein, an artery, an arteriole, a capillary, or a venule... I can practically see it all! This makes the process much easier to be truthful.' Extremely satisfied with this plus point he wasn't expecting at all, Virus uttered.

'Let's get started.' As this notion passed through his head, he utilized his comprehension over the 『Origin Passage Creation Art』 and tried commencing the construction of his Energy Pathways within one of his blood vessels.

However, the moment he had made an attempt, an odd emotional sensation transmitted into his brain, an emotion which he understood immediately without the need for him to translate it at all.

'Hmm... so it's telling me at the very maximum, I can only create nine pairs of Energy Pathways, meaning eighteen in number. And half of that needs to be 'Yin' while the other half needs to be 'Yang'.'

'A normal Energy Pathway includes six pairs of passages which amounts to twelve in number. ... but this...' He went entirely quiet at the end of his words.

After what felt like a long time, he proceeded, 'Fortunately, there are no specific limitations on the length of each Energy Pathway, otherwise, accomplishing what I have in mind would've been nothing but a pipe dream!'

'As to dividing it into Yin and Yang... let's just go with adjusting the veins 'Yin' in nature and the arteries 'Yang' and the rest should be...' Afterward, he went on a long contemplation of what should be Yin and what should be Yang in nature. Of course, he also utilized his knowledge about the traditional information he had regarding Yin and Yang.

And with that, the process of the reconstruction of a new brand of Energy Pathway which the world had never seen prior to this day was initiated!