

Am I A God 101

Chapter 101: An Utter Defeat

Chubby Luban Assassin typed, “LOL.”

“Here comes the King of Mobile Legends,” Meow Gibson continued, “When are you going to carry me in Mobile Legends, I want to attain the Elite rank.”

Omnipresent asked, “Hey Chubby, what item should I get when I use Sun Xiang Xiang?”

Leopard Head asked, “Hey, what skill should I add when I’m using Li Bai to jungle?”

Chubby Luban Assassin replied with a simple, nonchalant emoji, “You guys are still at the rank of Warrior; you can do anything and still win. I’ll tell you guys more after I have wrecked The Strongest Luban in Mobile Legends.”

Three minutes later ...

“Meowhahaha,” Chubby Luban Assassin announced on the group, “Oh my god, you are such a noob. I defeated you by just using one paw. LOL!”

Matcha was screaming as he dashed towards Zhao Yao and passed his phone to him, “Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! Please help me with Mobile Legends!”

Zhao Yao saw that Matcha was on the verge of tears and immediately tapped him on his head and comforted Matcha, “What happened? Who bullied you?”

“That fatso! I decided to go against him 1 on 1 in Mobile Legends, and he destroyed me with a score of 8 to 1. To make things worse, he even announced it on the WeChat group,” Matcha reported to Zhao Yao, “That fatso have hired someone to play in its place, please teach him a lesson!”

Zhao Yao nodded his head when he saw that Matcha's eyes were red and his face wet with tears. He tried to pacify him by giving Matcha a gentle rub and said, "Alright, stop crying. Sit tight and watch me destroy it."

"I'll show you how a Legend plays."

Matcha nodded his head in agreement as he stared at Zhao Yao.

Seeing that there was still quite some time before the shop opened for the day, Zhao Yao picked up Matcha's phone and sent a game invite via WeChat.

Five minutes later ...

The score was 8 to 0 in favor of Chubby Luban Assassin.

The Luban which Zhao Yao controlled had died eight times. It chose not to destroy Zhao Yao's tower to continue torturing him.

"Meowhahaha," Chubby Luban Assassin smirked and replied, "Did you hire someone to fight on your behalf. It seems like you've got cheated. He is worse than you."

Matcha could not believe his eyes. Even Zhao Yao could not match up against Chubby Luban Assassin. In an instant, Matcha's entire world was enveloped in darkness.

Zhao Yao could not believe it, "How is this possible? I can't even defeat a cat?"

"It's impossible. This cat must have hired someone to play on its behalf. It might even be a professional gamer."

Zhao Yao immediately left the game and switched off the wifi before he stared at Matcha with a solemn expression, "The wifi suddenly disconnected on the phone, I will let it go this time.

However, I'm telling you to never play against this fatso. It must have used some hacking application. If you continue playing with it, you might even get banned."

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Meanwhile, in a bedroom within a giant building on the other side of Jiangmen city, there was a ten years old girl looking at the drawing on her phone. She was gorgeous, and her hair was tied into a tiny ponytail. She switched her gaze from her phone to her legs.

A cat was rolling around beside her feet. It was an American shorthair with grey fur and black stripes all over its body.

“Hahaha, I’ve won, I’ve won, this stupid Luban, I’ll make you lose for the rest of your life!” The American shorthair declared gleefully.

The young girl stared at the cat which was rolling around happily and glanced at the Mobile Legends interface on its screen. She was a little confused and asked, “Fish Ball, just like this?”

Until now, she still could not believe everything she had seen.

The American Shorthair, which was named Fish Ball, had jumped onto her lap and typed out a string of words on the phone.

Soon, the words had transformed into a voice message. It said, “You did well. As long as you follow Master Fish Ball’s orders and sign a contract with me, I’ll soon turn you into a magician.”

Fish Ball nodded along to the voice message with a smirk on its face.

However, the young girl replied, “But Fish Ball ...”

The voice message interrupted, “Address me as Master Fish Ball.”

“Master Fish Ball, I do not want to be a magician. I do not want to sign any contracts or fight against anyone. It sounds too dangerous,” the little girl explained.

“Hmm, then what do you want to do?”

I want to travel to the realm of the fairies,” The young girl announced excitedly.

“Hmm, that would be quite difficult,” Fish Ball replied, and it was deep in thought.

The young girl declared excitedly, “How about time travel? I would like to go back to 3 days ago so that I can pass my exam.”

Fish Ball frowned and replied via the voice message, “It’s too difficult to travel back in time.”

The young girl pouted a little and stared at Fish Ball disappointedly, “How about you give me some money? Give me ten or twenty million RMB.”

Fish Ball scratched the back of its head and replied, “I cannot make money magically appear.”

“You can’t even give me money?” The young girl asked with a face of disappointment. She looked at Fish Ball with a condescending expression and asked again, “Can you make me even prettier? I’m sure you can do that, and I can become a celebrity in the future.”

“I don’t think I can do that,” Fish Ball typed with an awkward smile.

“You can’t do this, and you can’t do that, so what exactly can you do?” The young girl questioned Fish Ball as her upper lips curled in disdain, “I thought you introduced yourself as a supercat? In the end, you cannot even do anything special, and you dare call yourself a supercat.”

Fish Ball replied with an awkward laughter before it stretched its hands out. Suddenly, two beams of light were projected from its palms.

“Look, if you sign a contract with me, you will become a magician and be able to illuminate the world with your hands.”

Fish Ball announced smugly. The girl just stared at Fish Ball with a pair of dead fish eyes. The gaze was filled with contempt, disdain, and pity.

“The power of a torchlight,” The girl mumbled as she looked down at Fish Ball with contempt, “The light you create is so weak, it’s as good as a torchlight. Can you make it brighter?”

“You want it brighter?” Fish Ball clarified, “Wait a moment.”

Fish Ball held its breath and exerted every ounce of strength from within its body. After a while, it finally let out a sigh and lay on the floor, exhausted from it.

“Hmm, is it brighter than before?” Fish Ball said confidently, “I didn’t have a good rest last night. If I had 7 hours of undisturbed rest, the light I project would be as bright as a light bulb in the living room. Even if there were a power shortage, you would still have light.”

“Oh,” The girl remarked as she carried Fish Ball and walked towards her door, “I think I should just sell you instead. A cat which is capable of speech should be able to fetch at least one million RMB.”

“Huh?!” Fish Ball panicked and pleaded, “Please, please don’t sell me. You have taken care of me for the past one year, how can you bear to sell me away?”

Chapter 102: Free Publicity

The young girl glanced at Fish Ball and said, “That’s true. It has been one year, and I’ve developed some feelings for you.”

Fish Ball heaved a sigh of relief. Before he could finally relax, he heard Xiao Yu, the young girl, remarked, “Let’s take a photo before I sell you.”

“No! Don’t!” Fish Ball was howling with fear, “Please do not sell me, you do not have to sign any contracts. I’ll just lend you my power of illumination. Please, I just want to live here. I do not want to leave this place even when I die.”

At this moment, Fish Ball’s behavior was similar to Matcha when Zhao Yao informed him of his decision to relocate.

Xiao Yu thought about it and replied, “I’ll borrow your power first, and we’ll see how it goes. Don’t tell me your power has some side effects such as radiation.”

After half an hour, Xiao Yu got bored of the power and commented, “What a trashy power to have.”

Fish Ball tried to appease Xiao Yu by saying, “Xiao Yu, do you feel that your skin has started to glow and radiate after using my power? You look like a goddess.”

Xiao Yu ignored his comments and accessed reddit on her phone and started a thread: Anyone knows a good way to earn money with the power of projecting light from your palms?

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Meanwhile, the cat café opened for business as usual.

Matcha had soon recovered from the devastation of losing in Mobile Legends and had focused all his attention on the customers.

After this period of hard work and the soothing power of Celestial Beat, the business in the cat café had picked up steadily. Zhao Yao earned thousands of RMB a day which brightened his mood considerably.

This was not only a healthy source of income, but it also allowed him to complete his monthly mission and gain experience points.

Furthermore, Zhao Yao believed that this was not the cat café’s ceiling. The profit could easily increase by a few times over the next few weeks.

Soon enough, three days had passed, and it was time to meet Xiao Ming again. The three days had passed by in a flash because Zhao Yao was busy with the café and completing his daily missions. Zhao Yao even began experimenting on how to prepare a more nutritious and delicious cat rice.

With his extensive research online, it was impossible to create better cat rice by doing things conventionally. However, he did not have any innovative ways to improve it.

However, after devoting much time training alongside Dust Ball, he came to understand the extra-dimensional belly’s traits.

For example, if Dust Ball wanted to expel the items out from her extra-dimensional belly. The order in which the objects were expelled was according to the order they were absorbed in. Even though there might be a few discrepancies in the order, they generally followed this rule.

Furthermore, if you made a conscious effort to control the order in which the items were expelled, the chances of discrepancies were even higher.

However, both Dust Ball and Zhao Yao were somewhat ineffective in controlling this power. They still required far more practice.

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Three days later, Zhao Yao was standing at the front of his café. In front of him stood a teenaged boy and an eight years old girl.

He stared at the boy and girl standing in front of him and noticed that the clothes they wore were too big for them. Even though the clothes seemed extremely clean, there were signs of discoloration and broken threads. It was evident that the clothes had been used for a very long time.

Apart from the clean clothes they wore the smell of shampoo and body soap even emanated from their bodies. However, they were looking at Zhao Yao with a sense of fear and inferiority to him.

The two of them had stood outside the cat café for the past two days. Their longing eyes were glued to the cats in the café, but they never took a step inside it.

Zhao Yao could recognize the boy as his father worked at a store inside the shopping mall. The boy was probably here because of his summer break.

Zhao Yao looked at the pair of eyes which longed to enter the café and sighed. He asked them, “Do you want to come in?”

The boy nodded his head violently and responded with a simple yes.

Zhao Yao turned around to his café and swung open the front door and announced, “Come in then but don’t expect this to be free. You can stay here for 2 hours, but you will have to help me

distribute flyers. If you manage to give out 50 in a day, you can stay in the café and play with the cats.”

Both children nodded their heads as their lips curled into a smile.

Zhao Yao looked at them and said sternly, “Remember to use the hand sanitizer and shoe covers. Do not run around or injure the cats when playing with them.”

The children were frightened by Zhao Yao’s tone. However, their mood changed the moment they stepped into the café and felt the soothing effects of Celestial Beats. They shut their eyes to immerse in it fully; they felt so relaxed that they just stood there for a minute doing nothing.

The effects of Celestial Beats were especially pronounced in adolescents going through puberty. By exposing their bodies to it once per day, it would bring about enormous benefits for the rest of their lives.

15 minutes later, Zhao Yao was still sitting at the corner of the café, browsing the internet. Mango lay comfortable on his legs as it was having its afternoon nap.

Recently, Zhao Yao had sent all the stray cats in the café for sterilization. Mango did not go for sterilization because it was on estrus. Hence, Zhao Yao had to monitor it to ensure it did not go around the café pooping and peeing.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao received a notification on his phone.

Zhao Yao took a glance and realized it was a message from Xiao Ming. Xiao Ming was waiting at the junction ahead. Zhao Yao immediately proceeded to the bar counter.

“Xiao Shi Yu, remember to get the children to help us distribute the flyers after they have played for 2 hours. I’m going out for a while.”

Xiao Shi Yu chuckled as she recalled, “No wonder he asked me for help to print flyers for the café. This guy is really quite weird, why can’t he just allow the kids to play for free?”

“Oh yes,” Shi Yu asked, “Is this considered as child labor?”

Zhao Yao broke into laughter and replied confidently, “Child labor? We did not even pay them, how can that be considered labor?”

“Even if you don’t pay them, it is still illegal ...” Shi Yu said under her breath. She continued, “Alright ... Anyway, are you still coming back to the café today? Usually, you are the one who will bring Matcha back to your apartment.”

“Hmm, it’s just a small errand, I won’t take too much time,” Zhao Yao continued, “I’ll be back before we close for the day.”

He turned around and waved goodbye before bringing Dust Ball along.

The palm-sized Dust Ball was firmly clasped in Zhao Yao’s hand. She seemed so obedient as compared to how she behaved when she first met Zhao Yao.

The catmint had significantly improved Zhao Yao’s control over Dust Ball. Her current loyalty had increased to 60 points.

Zhao Yao decided to bring Dust Ball along instead of Matcha and Elizabeth because he did not want to affect the business in the café. After disguising himself as a Scottish Fold, Matcha’s popularity rapidly grew among the customers.

In Zhao Yao’s eyes, he would be able to take care of the apostles with Dust Ball and his BOOK.

Zhao Yao slowly caressed the fur on Dust Ball’s back as she rubbed her body against his palm. Dust Ball asked, “Zhao Yao, are we going out?”

“Hmm, but I won’t be able to use Celestial Beats all the time, so you have to bear with it.”

Dust Ball nodded her head obediently, and Zhao Yao left the café. Xiao Ming was already standing outside, waiting for him.

Zhao Yao had mastered the use of Matcha and Elizabeth's abilities. Furthermore, their loyalty ensured that there would not be any chance of failure when using it. Hence, bringing Dust Ball along would be the best decision.

Chapter 103: The House of Xiao

Zhao Yao sat in Xiao Ming's car as they headed towards their destination. Xiao Ming suddenly noticed the bump in Zhao Yao's pocket and was taken aback.

Dust Ball was stuffed in his pocket as if she were a wallet. Out of curiosity, Xiao Ming asked, "Is the cat going to be okay?"

"Oh, are you referring to Dust Ball?" Zhao Yao gave a gentle rub on Dust Ball's head and continued, "Don't worry, it's an obedient little cat."

Xiao Ming nodded his head as he diverted the topic to Zhao Yao's task, "Other than hiring you, my uncle had also hired a few other people."

"Oh," Zhao Yao scratched his chin and grinned, "Other than your grandmother, I guess the entire family doesn't really like Master Luo."

"Of course," Xiao Ming reasoned, "If someone tried to steal your cat café, would you just sit there and watch the person steal it right before your eyes?" Xiao Ming then passed a giant stack of paper to Zhao Yao.

"I know you are powerful, but Master Luo also has some tricks up his sleeve. I've collected some information regarding him; you can take a look. I guess it's better to be safe than sorry."

Zhao Yao's eyebrows tightened as he began reading through the information on Master Luo.

Master Luo's actual name was Luo Hao. He used to be a priest who resided in the Tianmu Mountain. He was over forty years old but did not have much achievement under his name.

A few months ago, he came to Jiangmen city to try his luck. He had the power to make objects appear out of thin air. Because of this ability, his name started spreading like wildfire in Jiangmen city. The matriarch of the house of Xiao, Granny Xiao, valued his power and accorded him with much authority in her home.

Zhao Yao read through the description of his power and concluded, "This ability to make things appear out of nothing is probably the power of psychokinesis."

If he was so famous, I'm sure Inspector Ho had already spoken to him. However, if I approach Inspector Ho regarding Luo Hao, I'm sure that horny old man will keep his lips sealed."

Zhao Yao contemplated before he asked, "Does Luo Hao have a cat with him?"

"A cat?" Xiao Ming was surprised by this seemingly weird question. He continued, "I don't think he has a cat."

"No cats?" Zhao Yao was rather shocked by the reply and continued asking, "How about stray cats? Does he go to the parks and feed them or visit cat cafés?"

Xiao Ming was flabbergasted by Zhao Yao's interest in cats but continued to answer, "I don't think so. Luo Hao never had any special interest in cats. Furthermore, my granny was bitten by a cat when she was young and developed an intense dislike for it ever since, so there are not cats at home."

"Oh," Zhao Yao raised his eyebrows as he replied, "That's interesting."

Zhao Yao spent the rest of the car ride digesting the information given to him. Meanwhile, Dust Ball got bored and fell asleep comfortably in Zhao Yao's pocket.

Xiao Ming was driving towards the outer rings of the city. The surroundings turned from beautiful high-rise buildings to large plots of barren land. Zhao Yao commented, "Your house is quite far away."

"Hmm, my grandmother is quite a nostalgic person. As she grew older, she preferred the peace and serenity in the rural areas. Hence, she bought a plot of land here and turned it into our home."

As the manor slowly appeared in front of Zhao Yao's vision, he finally realized the massiveness of the entire place.

Xiao Ming drove his car into the driveways as the gates opened automatically. Zhao Yao could not help but commented, "This garden is big enough to be a racecourse for horses."

Xiao Ming humbly replied, "Land here is rather cheap compared to the city."

Both of them left the car, and Zhao Yao quickly followed behind Xiao Ming. They walked past the majestic garden towards the main building of the manor. They could already hear the racket coming from within when they were still quite far away. It seemed like there was some argument going on.

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Inside the grand hall, a silver-haired old lady was sitting on the most intricately crafted chair Zhao Yao had ever seen in his life. However, the atmosphere was extremely tense as the old lady stared sternly at the people around her.

Approximately ten other people were sitting around the old lady. From the way she carried herself and how the others looked at her, it could be easily deduced that she had absolute authority over everyone in the house.

Beside her was a middle-aged man, who looked so elegant in his posture and appearance.

That man should be Master Luo Hao who Xiao Ming had mentioned. He seemed so calm and composed as if he had seen everything in life that nothing was capable of bothering him now.

Zhao Yao saw a monk standing in the middle of the hall, with his palms firmly clasped together. Both his eyes were half-shut, and it felt like there was something magical going on.

"My name is Yuan Tong, and I'm from Wu Tai Shan. I have spent the past thirty years training in the mountains, and I've come down today to find you, Master Luo."

"Yuan Tong," Master Luo said as he continued to sit on his chair and commented, "I think you should become a deliveryman instead. You can forget about fighting against me. It doesn't suit your style at all."

Yuan Tong face turned red upon hearing those rude words. He took a step forward and ripped off the clothes he was wearing. Beneath those clothes was a ripped and muscular body. His body was bronze in color, and it seemed like he had been smothered with bodybuilding posing oil.

“Ha!”

Following his loud road, a group of monks came forward to attack him, one of them was even holding on to a mannequin. They used the swords and spears in their hands and landed a barrage of attacks on the mannequin, destroying it instantly. These weapons were real, and they could inflict a lot of damage.

The monks then turned their attention towards Yuan Tong and started their assault. Some women could not bear with the potential blood and gore that they immediately shut their eyes.

However, the attacks seemed futile as they were not able to hurt Yuan Tong at all. He was as tough as rocks.

These were not the performances where they had rehearsed beforehand to ensure Yuan Tong’s safety. Instead, the monks went in with the thought of killing Yuan Tong, Zhao Yao even saw one of them stabbed Yuan Tong’s stomach with a sharp dagger while another monk frantically stabbed him in his back.

However, regardless of the weapons used, the resulted remained the same. Yuan Tong remained unfazed, and all they could hear were clanking as if they were striking against metal.

“What an amazing iron skin,” One priest among the audience, declared, “Master Yuan Tong’s abilities are the best in the world.”

Xiao Ming’s uncle, Xiao Ai Guo, nodded his head in agreement. He had spent so much time and effort to find the best and strongest priest in the country. All he hoped for was to find someone who could restrain Luo Hao.

Zhao Yao was amazed to see a human who was immune to knife attacks, he thought, “Hmm, is this monk an apostle too? However, there is no cat scent coming from him.” He squinted his eyes as his pupil turned into vertical slits, “Interesting.”

However, Luo Hao began to snore after watching Master Yuan Tong's performance. He merely mocked Master Yuan Tong by saying, "Yuan Tong, I don't even think you can get past the audition of China's Got Talent with your performance."

He mimicked the judges' reactions when they rejected the contestant in the show and said, "Please get him out, next please."

Yuan Tong was furious to see someone mocked his abilities so blatantly. However, Yuan Tong was suddenly hit by an invisible force and was sent flying into the air. In mid-air, his toned bronze body started to mutate and tore apart before he fell to the ground. It seemed like he had died.

Chapter 104: A Gang of Strange People

Apparently, Yuan Tong wore titanium armor which looked like ordinary muscles. He even pasted iron sheets which were painted bronze on his body. These prevented the spears and knives from impaling his body. As the armor tore apart, his actual body was revealed to everyone.

Beneath the armor was a fat and white beer belly. His body was like any other ordinary middle-aged man you would see on the streets. It was a far cry from the mighty and strong impression that he gave previously.

The audience broke into chatter as they saw the scene unfolded before their eyes. The disappointment was evident in some members of the Xiao family.

Priest Yang, who praised Yuan Tong for his abilities, shook his head in disgust and said, "I didn't expect him to be a big, fat liar."

Beside Priest Yang stood Feng Shui expert, Master Mao, who commented, "I've already said it was impossible for clanking to be heard when spears clash against human flesh. This does not conform to nature." However, he was actually thinking, "That muscle armor is quite good, maybe I can get it from TaoBao."

However, the masses in the hall were impressed by Luo Hao's invisible punch which exposed Yuan Tong's ploy.

A muscular bloke asked, “Master Luo, was that a vacuum palm attack?”

A female standing beside him frowned and said, “Even the armor was destroyed, if the attack landed on human flesh, it would have instantly turned it into minced meat.”

Another person commented, “I’m sure there’s more than meets the eyes. Perhaps Yuan Tong was bribed, and this is simply a performance.”

Xiao Ai Guo cringed as he was the one who brought this group of odd people into their house. Now, there was a cheater among them. He obviously felt embarrassed for it.

A look of disdain flashed across Granny Xiao’s face as she said coolly, “Ai Guo, aren’t you embarrassed for bringing a cheater back home? Can the remaining cheaters please leave my house before I chase you?”

Xiao Ai Guo turned to the psychic beside him and said, “Master Lim, I’m counting on you.”

The middle-aged lady immediately shook her head and responded, “I’m so sorry, but I had too many cold drinks last month. Now, my menstrual pains hurt so much that I can’t even walk properly. I’m afraid I’m not ready to use my power today.”

She knew that what she said was gibberish and she was embarrassed by it. However, she witnessed how Master Luo destroyed the armor without even moving a finger. She was not ready to die yet.

“Do you think I’m an idiot,” Xiao Ai Guo thought as he suppressed the anger within him and looked at the priest beside the psychic. “Priest Yang!”

Priest Yang replied helplessly, “I’m so sorry Mr. Xiao, but I do not specialize in that kind of power. Even if I go up, I’m not confident of bringing him down.”

Xiao Ai Guo knew that what he said was true and did not press on with it. Furthermore, they were people hired under his name. If they went up and got destroyed by Luo Hao, it would not look good on Xiao Ai Guo.

It was not just Priest Yang and the psychic who had surrendered, everyone else hired by Xiao Ai Guo had secretly conceded defeat as well.

After rejecting Xiao Ai Guo, Priest Yang immediately nominated Master Mao to fight against Luo Hao. Priest Yang declared, “Master Mao is the president of Nanyang Feng Shui Association and his reputation is far-reaching. How about you go up against Luo Hao?”

Priest Yang glared at Master Mao and he started chuckling. They had known each other for a long time. Back in the days, Master Mao stole lots of business from Priest Yang in Xiang Jiang. Now was the best time for him to exact his revenge.

The man who was referred to as Master Mao was wearing a tuxedo. He shook his head as he mumbled, “Is this rascal trying to send me to hell?”

However, there was no fear in his expression. Instead, he was beaming with confidence.

“That will be inappropriate. Can’t you guys see through his ploy? The location of this house is on the southern edges of the province which is extremely advantageous for this devil to use his magic. I’m currently using my power to suppress it. Hence, I need the rest of you to attack him now.”

However, the majority of the group of people in the hall did not believe a word he uttered. They were just wondering where his confidence stemmed from.

There were some who were convinced based on Master Mao’s reputation.

Priest Yang raised his eyebrow as he was surprised by how shameless his longtime rival had become.

Xiao Ai Guo’s eyebrows tightened as he was furious to see this scene where the priest and psychics were just pushing the responsibility to one another.

Honestly, Xiao Ai Guo did not believe in anything supernatural before meeting Luo Hao.

Even though he started believing in it a little after seeing Luo Hao, he did not have any methods to verify these powers. Hence, the experts which he had hired were based on word of mouth and their reputation outside. It seemed like all of them were bogus.

Zhao Yao started laughing as he witnessed this embarrassing scene. He gazed towards Master Luo who was sitting on his chair and asked, “Is that Master Luo?”

Xiao Ming nodded his head and replied, “Yes.”

Zhao Yao started to sniff for cat scent with the power of “Two is better than one”. Currently, his sense of smell was far stronger than ordinary cats. He was able to distinguish between the scents in the hall. However, he felt something strange in the room.

“Who farted?”

“Why is there such an intense body odor?”

“F*ck, somebody hasn’t brushed his teeth for days.”

Zhao Yao’s eyebrows knitted together as he breathed in the intense and weird scents in the air. He would not usually use his power in this manner, but he had decided to give his all for the mission. After rounds of intense sniffing, he detected one cat other than Dust Ball.

At this moment, a slightly bald man who was wearing a jacket and a pair of sunglasses emerged from the crowd confidently.

“Let me settle this.”

Zhao Yao’s lips curled into a smile when he saw this man. This was because the cat scent which he had detected previously came from him. With his superior eyesight, he noticed the strands of cat fur on his trousers.

“This guy has a cat,” Zhao Yao concluded in his head.

Based on his observation, even though most of the people here were quite reputable in their fields, only Zhao Yao and that man had a cat with them.

The crowd broke into whispers as the man emerged from amongst them.

“Isn’t that Priest Hwang from Mao Shan?”

“Is Priest Hwang going to fight against Luo Hao? I heard that he had spent the past 60 years specializing in his martial arts, he is the only one who has a shot against Luo Hao.”

“I heard that the mayor of Jiangmen City invited him to the opening ceremony for the newly renovated town center.”

“That’s lame. I heard that he was the one who recommended Jiangmen city to the leaders of the nation when deciding which part of the country to focus their development in.”

“I heard that his disciples include celebrities and billionaires. If he is fighting against Luo Hao, there’s nothing for us to worry.”

Regardless of his strength, Priest Hwang was definitely the most reputable amongst them.

Chapter 105: A Frightening Power

Zhao Yao’s ears twitched like a cat. With the power of “Two is better than one”, he could hear the whispers between the people in the hall. He could not help but grinned when he heard them.

Based on the fact that Master Hwang had cat scent on him, Zhao Yao had concluded that he was an apostle. Perhaps he was an ordinary person in the past that relied on trickery for a living. However, the descent of the supercats had endowed him with real superpower.

Luo Hao became an even more mysterious figure in Zhao Yao’s eyes.

Until now, Zhao Yao could not detect any cat scent from his body, and he still could not understand how his power worked.

Meanwhile, Master Hwang had walked towards Luo Hao and stood in front of him. His aura was infectious, and he spoke to Luo Hao confidently, “Luo Hao, you have abused magic and tricked the house of Xiao to cheat their money.

However, I understand you have spent much effort to acquire the power which you currently wield. If you leave the house of Xiao and become my disciple, I will be able to let all of this go,” In his heart, Master Hwang was thinking, “I’m sure he has a supercat with him. I would take the cat away from him ... Hehehe.”

He opened his mouth, and there was a flame burning strongly in it

“If not, I will let you have a taste of the power of the searing flames of Mao Shan which have been passed down from generations to generations.”

The crowd went to their feet as they saw the fire flickering in his mouth. Until now, Master Hwang was the only person among the gang of strange people who had demonstrated his superpower.

Even Xiao Ai Guo’s mouth was wide open in shock. Granny Xiao raised her eyebrows and was clearly in disbelief.

Zhao Yao squinted his eyes and pondered, “Is this the power to manipulate flames?”

“Hehe, finally something interesting,” Luo Hao declared as he scratched the bottom of his chin, “I’ll let you make the first move. If you can make me stand on my feet, I will admit defeat.”

Master Hwang raised his eyebrows and could not believe that his opponent was so smug.

Master Hwang opened his mouth and spat something out. Flames appeared out of his mouth and turned into a flaming dragon as it encircled Master Hwang’s body.

The tail of flaming dragon was still connected to Master Hwang’s mouth; it looked like an extension of Master Hwang’s body.

The dragon’s body was entirely engulfed in flames as it flew around in the hall. The heat of the flames spread, and the crowd felt as if a heat wave had enveloped the room.

“This power allowed him to produce flames from his mouth and can be molded into different shapes and sizes?” Zhao Yao scratched his head as he was deep in thought, “It’s a little complicated, but it seems quite interesting.”

However, as the crowd was looking forward to the exciting battle which would unfold in front of them, Luo Hao shouted, "Never mind, I have a change of mind. Your power is a little disgusting. I do not wish to fight against something that comes out of your mouth."

Anger flashed across Master Hwang's eyes as he retorted, "Kid, it's too late for you to surrender now." Due to the flames in his mouth, his words were slightly hard to comprehend, but the audience still managed to make out the words.

There was a flicker in the flames as the flaming dragon immediately flew towards Luo Hao.

Luo Hao remained seated in his seat with his eyes staring straight at the flaming dragon which was flying towards him at top speed. At the instant when the dragon almost made contact with his skin, Luo Hao waved his arm.

He brought about an enormous force with the swing of his arm. The air particles were instantly ripped apart, and the flaming dragon was shredded into pieces. All that was left were the ashes floating in the air.

"How ... How is this possible?" Master Hwang stared dumbly at Luo Hao. He could not believe what he had just seen.

The next moment, Luo Hao grabbed the air in front of him, and Master Hwang was strangled by an invisible hand. Master Hwang was elevated into the air as he struggled to escape from the clutches of the invisible hand. His face was turning purple, and he was about to suffocate.

Everyone was astonished by it. Firstly, they did not expect Master Hwang to be able to demonstrate his abilities mentioned by his followers. Secondly, they never expected him to be trounced after using his power.

Master Hwang's face was turning black, and his kicks were getting weaker. He was on the verge of death. A voice erupted which jolted the people from their shock.

"Hey, are you really going to kill him?" Zhao Yao shouted.

“Hmm, useless fool,” Luo Hao sneered and released his grip. Consequently, Master Hwang fell to the ground and was staring at Luo Hao in fear.

However, Luo Hao was not paying any attention to Master Hwang as he looked at Zhao Yao and said, “Interesting, aren’t you afraid of me?”

He tilted his head as he continued to glare at Zhao Yao and continued, “Or are you trying to court death?” To Luo Hao, none of the people here was his opponent. Even if all of them attacked him at once, it would be like child’s play to destroy them.

Xiao Ai Guo looked at the defeated Master Hwang who lay on the floor. He was devastated as he did not expect Master Hwang to fail.

“This Luo Hao, he is a devil. How can such supernatural power exist in this world?”

Xiao Ming walked to his uncle and patted him on his shoulder. He comforted him by saying, “Uncle, don’t worry. I have also hired an expert to help us. The person I hired is no ordinary man; even Luo Hao would not be his match.” Xiao Ming was extremely confident in Zhao Yao’s abilities.

Xiao Ai Guo turned his head to the young man who had just shouted at Luo Hao. He seemed so young and ordinary. Xiao Ai Guo held his head in his hands out of disappointment.

Based on his appearance, Zhao Yao was not promising at all.

Xiao Ai Guo still nodded his head after hearing his nephew’s words because he did not want to be a wet blanket. However, he was already thinking about how to clean up this mess.

Burning rage hissed through Granny Xiao’s body like deadly passion as she erupted, “How dare you find this bunch of idiots to fight against Master Luo? The two of you are not young anymore, and you still cannot differentiate between the liars from the authentic ones? How am I supposed to pass the business to you guys?”

How many times do you need me to repeat? Master Luo has the power of God, and he is a person who deserves our respect. I don’t even care if it takes half our assets to keep him here.”

Xiao Ai Guo turned gloomy and thought, “Are we going to let this Luo Hao guy climb over our head and do whatever he wants?”

Chapter 106: Specter

The priests, monks and the rest of the people were taken aback by what they had just witnessed. The flaming dragon and the invisible hand were powers which they had not believed were possible in our world. In their eyes, Luo Hao was a terrifying person.

Priest Yang was confused and pondered, “This Luo Hao, how did he manage to do this? And priest Hwang, he used to be like the rest of us, how did he gain this power to produce fire? Unless there’s really the existence of superpower? It’s impossible, how can such a thing exist. Unless this was all just an act?”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao did not respond to Luo Hao’s provocation. He immediately activated his power to freeze time.

The entire world was at a standstill, and Zhao Yao was speeding towards Luo Hao as he commenced his assault.

When time resumed, they only saw Zhao Yao’s body magically appearing in front of Luo Hao.

At the same time, Luo Hao’s body was shaking violently as both his eyes rolled back and he fell to the floor unconscious.

“Woo, success,” Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of relief. Luo Hao seemed to have the power of psychokinesis, but yet Zhao Yao was not too sure about it.

No matter what, even if he could not identify the opponent’s ability, the best way to resolve it was to defeat Luo Hao before he could even land his attack on Zhao Yao.

Matcha’s power was instrumental in such circumstances.

“Settled?” Xiao Ming’s uncle stared at Zhao Yao in disbelief. He never expected Zhao Yao, who seemed like an ordinary officer boy, to trounce Luo Hao.

The rest of the people gasped in horror as they had no idea what Zhao Yao had done.

“What kind of magic is this, what did they do?”

“Who is this master? How come I’ve never seen him before?”

Suddenly, the president of the Nanyang Feng Shui Association, Master Mao, stood up and announced, “This has finally been settled. I have just sacrificed ten years of my life to seal his power. This had decreased his vitality, and allowed him to be taken down with a single strike.”

The people around him mumbled in unison, “F*cking liar.” Nobody even bothered looking at him.

Everyone was staring at Zhao Yao in awe, as memories of the scene flooded their minds.

This scene terrified only Granny Xiao. She was shaking violently and repeated, “Gone, gone; we are gone. What have you done?”

Xiao Ai Guo walked towards her and tried to ease her tensions, “it’s all right, mum. We have gotten rid of this guy; you no longer have to be afraid of him.”

He turned around to Zhao Yao and said, “Master, we are indebted to you. Luo Hao went around cheating people with his ability and even threatened my mother. If not for you, I really wouldn’t know what to do.”

Confusion flashed across Granny Xiao’s eyes as if she had just been awakened from a nightmare and she shouted, “Finished, you are finished, all of you are finished. All of you will die.” Everyone felt uneasy as they saw the fear on her face.

Xiao Ai Guo patted his mother on her shoulders and whispered, “It’s okay, don’t worry mum. Everything has ended, and we have destroyed Luo Hao. I promise you; you will never have to see him again.”

“You dumb fool.” Granny Xiao retorted, “He is gone? You guys do not know what grave mistake you have committed. You did not defeat him; you merely infuriated him!”

“Rascal ... it’s time for you to experience what true terror is.”

Everyone could not help but shivered in fear as they heard Luo Hao’s words which were full of wrath. They knew that something terrible was about to happen as they felt chills down their spine.

A shadow emerged from Luo Hao’s body, and it emanated coldness. The room’s temperature felt like it had dropped by 15 degrees.

Everyone stared at it with their mouth wide open as they could not believe their eyes. A shadow was slowly crawling out from Luo Hao’s body.

His facial features were entirely different from Luo Hao. He looked pretty handsome, but his face had a blackish-green tint.

‘Gh .. Gh.. .Ghost...” Master Mao pointed at the figure in front of him as his body shook violently.

“Namo Amitabha Buddha” A monk started chanting with the Buddhist prayer beads in his hands.

All the psychics and priests erupted into chants.

When faced with this spiritual being, the majority of them chose to believe in the power of their faiths even though they were liars.

Only Master Mao and Priest Yang began to leave the place secretly.

Priest Yang was in complete shock as he thought, “D*mn it, I only came here to earn some quick bucks. What bad luck to meet a ghost here?”

The spirit looked at the groups of monks and priests who tried to bring him down with their prayers and chants. The spirit stared at them nonchalantly and mumbled, “Boring.”

At the next moment, the spirit waved his arm, and he brought about a giant gust of wind, and he slashed across their bodies. Everyone started rolling on the floor and howled in pain. Almost all of them went unconscious immediately.

With a single strike, the spirit was able to defeat most of the monks and priests in the hall. The spirit pouted his lips as he saw the rest of the monks, priests, and members of the Xiao family scurrying for their lives. He then gently clenched his fist. Immediately, a black curtain slowly descended from the sky, and many spirits appeared out of thin air and surrounded the entire place. He had instantly transformed the manor into a ghost house.

Priest Yang was leading the group of people trying to escape. However, he was stopped by green-faced spirits with fangs protruding out of their lips as they stood at the exit. They shrieked and ran back to the hall.

Master Mao saw Priest Yang running back to the hall and shouted, “Are you crazy? Do you think you can stop these spirits?”

Then, he noticed the green-faced spirits chasing after Priest Yang. He instantly turned on his heels and ran towards the hall before he tripped and went unconscious.

However, they did not know that these spirits, which were chasing after them, were incapable of hurting them. They were simply illusions. The only thing which could hurt them was the main spirit in the hall.

The people who tried to retaliate had fainted, and those who wanted to escape had returned. They could only stand at their original spot as they stared at the spirit which had emerged from Luo Hao’s body in fear.

“So this is how it works,” Zhao Yao who was silently observing the entire situation had an accomplished grin on his face. He clapped his hands and said, “it’s not psychokinesis, but the ability to turn into spirits? So the ability to send people flying off, and confusing Granny Xiao, or even the ghosts he had conjured were just powers he had after turning into a spirit?”

This means that the person with the superpower was not even Luo Hao himself. The person’s spirit had merely possessed Luo Hao’s body, which explained why Luo Hao had no cat scent on him.

Oh, this all makes sense.”

This was the first time Zhao Yao witnessed the power to transform into spirits. It was an eye-opening experience. He was glad he finally solved the mystery of this ability.

However, one thing which Zhao Yao did not know was that the power was not as strong as he had imagined. The many spirits flying around in the hall were just a distraction to scare people. They could not deal any damage at all.

To gain complete control of an individual, Specter had to possess it just like how Specter possessed Luo Hao. If Specter wanted to control it by an indirect method, he needed to change the person's attitude and personality. It would take at least one or two months as seen from Granny Xiao.

If not for Granny Xiao's old age and her frail body, Specter would have possessed her body and made things less troublesome.

There were numerous conditions before Specter could possess an individual's body. If the person had a strong will and was full of energy, it would be impossible to possess it. A person who was too weak and plagued with illnesses also could not be possessed.

Hence, Specter's only ability which could actually hurt others was the attack which he landed on Master Hwang.

Chapter 107: A Leap of Faith

Xiao Ming ran to Zhao Yao and was trembling from head to toe. He asked Zhao Yao with chattering teeth, "Master Zhao, I don't think this is the appropriate time to say such words." Even though Xiao Ming could not understand what Zhao Yao said, but he understood the gravity of the situation which they were in.

The specter's body released black gas into his surroundings like those evil boss monsters in television series. Xiao Ming was flustered and asked, "What are we supposed to do? This person is way too strong."

Xiao Ming was an unusually timid person; any rustling in the middle of the night could make him piss his pants. When he saw the entire ceiling enveloped by ghosts and spirits, he felt that his heart could stop beating at any moment.

Specter heard the conversation between them. After settling the gang of strange people, he turned his attention towards Zhao Yao and snickered, "How are you, do you regret coming to this manor?"

Zhao Yao replied, "So your power is to turn yourself into a spirit and possess another person's body?"

Specter continued sniggering and thought that there was nothing Zhao Yao could do even if he understood the origins of his power. He waved his hand which created an invisible force that went straight for Zhao Yao.

However, instead of writhing in agony after getting attacked by Specter, Zhao Yao vanished along with everyone else in the hall.

Specter squinted his eyes and remarked, "I guess this guy has some superpower as well. D*mn it ..."

Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of relief as he disappeared from Specter's vision. He had tested Elizabeth's power and concluded that he could not take control over his body when Specter was in his spirit form. However, the illusions still worked as per usual. He turned around to the rest of the people in the hall and shouted, "He cannot see you guys so faster get the hell out of this place."

Xiao Ming remained dumbfounded. The rest of the people did not believe Zhao Yao's words. Some were screaming while others were bawling in fear, some even went on their knees and begged for mercy from Specter.

Zhao Yao groaned and instructed Xiao Ming, "Quickly get them out of this place!" Zhao Yao did not know what other powers Specter had up his sleeve. After turning into his spirit form, he had developed skills which were synonymous with spirits. He might even be able to see through this illusion.

Elizabeth's illusion still could not affect the sense of touch and sense of taste which made it an imperfect illusion.

Xiao Ming looked at Zhao Yao with conviction and decided to take a leap of faith. He gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "He cannot see us, follow me now!"

The rest of the people stared at Xiao Ming as if he was an idiot. However, the spirits conjured by Specter did not seem to notice Xiao Ming's attempt at escaping, and he soon reached the exit.

The people who saw this immediately came to their feet and started escaping. Priest Yang was obviously the one running at the front.

The rest of the monks and priests who were unconscious regained their consciousness and joined the others in escaping.

Priest Yang shouted, "F*ck, so they were just playing dead?"

Master Mao pointed at Specter and replied, "You don't say? How can we fight against this monster, this is better left for the Avengers."

Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of relief as he saw the masses of people successfully making their escape. He would have fewer worries without them here.

During their escape, Specter used psychokinesis which disturbed the air particles to locate Zhao Yao's position in the hall.

"Illusion?" Specter started to understand Zhao Yao's power, "Even my sense of direction and space are distorted, but ..." Suddenly, he descended from mid-air to the floor and was standing like how an ordinary human would.

"My sense of touch remains undistorted."

When his feet were about to make contact with the floor, Zhao Yao had frozen time and sent a fury of kicks and punches against Specter.

Zhao Yao felt the impact of his punches and kicked, Zhao Yao thought, "Even though he seemed like an intangible spirit, he still had to turn himself tangible if he wanted to make contact with matter.

Elizabeth's illusion could not distort his sense of touch and taste. If he wanted to expose this loophole, he must turn his body tangible."

When time resumed, the combined effects of Zhao Yao's punches and kicks exploded in an instant. An explosion erupted in everyone's ears. When they turned their heads around, they saw Specter's body exploding into pieces and turned into ashes.

However, before they could get excited over it, Specter's exploded body turned into a gust of wind and spread into every corner of the hall. In the blink of an eye, Specter's body had occupied the entire room.

At the most critical moment, Elizabeth's illusion was disrupted as Zhao Yao tried to freeze time again, exposing the masses to Specter.

However, Zhao Yao quickly reverted to Elizabeth's power and cast an illusion on Specter. However, Specter had already seen the direction in which the people were heading towards.

Specter shouted, "You can't save them! You cannot save anyone!"

The rows of seats in the hall were crushed and torn into pieces. Even the walls, chandeliers and the light bulbs all cracked and exploded.

Specter had used his attack indiscriminately in the direction which the people were running in.

The gust of wind was extremely fast and had almost caught up with them.

Zhao Yao looked at this magnificent sight and thought, "After turning into his spirit form, he was simultaneously capable of psychokinesis, body mutation, conjuring of spirits and even the ability to pass through matter by turning his body intangible.

Currently, he was exactly like how legends had described spirits to be. Other than me, I've not known of a single person who was capable of having more than one power. The worst thing is he has four powers ..."

Specter's ability to change into different forms was the most annoying power which Zhao Yao had faced up to now. Specter did not pose much of a threat to Zhao Yao, but it was very troublesome to deal with him due to the possible damage he could inflict on the rest.

The people escaping turned their heads to see the gust of wind hot on their heels and they erupted in screams and howls.

Under such dire circumstances, Zhao Yao displayed a level of composure that one could not imagine. This was due to his physical condition and the enormous power he had.

“I can easily escape by using time freeze, but if I wanted to defeat him, normal physical attacks seemed pretty ineffective,” Zhao Yao pondered. Even though all his powers were extremely potent, they were not effective as forms of attack against Specter. He did not know how to take Specter down quickly.

“However, I could still give it a go with time distortion. Even if I were inflicted with heavy injuries, I could switch to Matcha’s time distortion and heal instantly.”

A risky idea flashed past his head when he saw the spirits were just inches away from the people escaping.

At the next moment, Zhao Yao had reappeared from his illusion and was in Specter’s field of vision. Specter roared with fury as he flew towards Zhao Yao’s position.

“Finally found you!” Specter was dashing towards Zhao Yao as a stream of black smoke.

Specter broke into howls and laughter as he narrowed the distance between Zhao Yao and himself. Specter was so happy to see the look of distress on Zhao Yao’s face.

“Got you!”

The black smoke turned into a palm and slashed across Zhao Yao’s body. At the next second, it seemed like Specter had teleported behind Zhao Yao and his fist penetrated Zhao Yao’s body.

However, right before he made contact with Zhao Yao’s chest, Specter felt like he had landed himself in a cave. Everything in front of his eyes turned dark, and he had reached another world.

Specter was confounded by the world which he had been transported to. He could not even react to his situation. His mouth was wide open in shock when he saw a Panamera cruising towards him.

Chapter 108: Gratitude

In reality, Dust Ball was bewildered. A moment ago, she was still sleeping soundly in Zhao Yao's pocket. Now, Zhao Yao took her out from his pocket and stretched her mouth wide open.

"Zhao Yao! What did I just eat?" Dust Ball licked her lips and asked hesitantly, "It seems quite delicious though."

Zhao Yao gave a gentle rub on the back of her head and replied, "Nothing, it was just an ice-cream. Was it good?"

Dust Ball continued to lick her lips and stared at Zhao Yao with an adorable smile, "Are there more?"

Dust Ball's loyalty had increased by 1 point.

"Nope, but I'll give you more when we get back!" Zhao Yao giggled when he saw Dust Ball's loyalty increased. He turned his head to his BOOK and noticed that he had completed the mission on the mission panel. Phew! He could finally relax after receiving confirmation that the mission was over.

He allowed Specter to make contact with his body to convince Specter that he had a tangible body. With the use of illusion to disguise Dust Ball's position and Specter's disorientated sense of direction, Zhao Yao immediately led Specter into Dust Ball's mouth.

Extradimensional belly allowed living matter to enter if they wanted to. That was how Matcha came to get hold of his phone.

Extradimensional belly could also simultaneously absorb non-living matter.

Zhao Yao did not know whether Specter got absorbed in because he was a non-living matter or because he willingly went in as a living matter. Zhao Yao just created a condition which would fulfill both requirements and captured it in Dust Ball's belly.

Zhao Yao was supposed to earn two hundred experience points for the mission. Due to “2X Exp Card”, he received four hundred experience points instead. Suddenly the contents of his book changed again:

Book: lv3(824/2000)

The black curtain and all the spirits had disappeared. Order was restored in the manor.

The people who were escaping stopped in their tracks and turned around to see Zhao Yao and Dust Ball with a look of astonishment.

Xiao Ming was the first person to notice, and he shouted agitatedly, “Master did you succeed? Did you manage to overcome that spirit?”

“Hmm,” Zhao Yao was pleasantly surprised by his wit and grinned from ear to ear. He nodded his head and continued, “I’ve used a magical seal to seal the spirit into the black cat’s stomach. You do not have to worry. The spirit will never bother your family again.”

Gasps and exclamations erupted from the people. Even Xiao Ai Guo, the person who did not have much faith in Zhao Yao, came forward to shake his hands and told Xiao Ming, “Xiao Ming, you haven’t introduced ask us to our savior! This spirit threatened our family for a long time; I could not imagine what could befall us if he did not intervene and save us.”

Xiao Ming stared at Zhao Yao hesitantly because he had promised to keep Zhao Yao’s identify a secret.

Xiao Ai Guo noticed it and announced, “It’s okay. No matter what you will always be our family’s savior. You must stay for dinner for us to show our gratitude.”

Granny Xiao, who was previously influenced by the Specter, staggered over to shake Zhao Yao’s hands. She could not express her gratitude in words.

As for the rest of the Xiao family, they were just in awe as they gazed at Zhao Yao with admiration.

It was rather an awkward situation for the priests, monks, and psychics to be in. They were quite reputable and respected by many in their fields. Today, when compared to Luo Hao and Zhao Yao, it was like Golden State Warriors competing against Dallas Mavericks.

However, Zhao Yao was the one who saved them from the evil spirit; they were grateful yet envious of Zhao Yao's ability. They had a mixed bag of emotions just thinking about what happened.

Luo Hao, who was previously possessed by Specter, regained consciousness after Specter was sealed in the extradimensional belly. Members of the Xiao family brought him out of the house, and no one knew what they were going to do to him.

However, there were a few people who had other ideas in their head. Priest Yang and Master Mao stared at Zhao Yao with a glimmer in their eyes, and they thought, "If I were to learn magic from this guy, I would be able to make so much money."

Zhao Yao was not bothered by the attention he was showered with. He just felt a little awkward because of Granny Xiao's never-ending handshake which was followed by words of thanks by every member of the Xiao family and culminated with a feast.

However, that was not what Zhao Yao wanted. He was still waiting for the thing which he longed for.

He could not help but think, "Aren't you guys super rich? Just quickly give my pay, who wants to have dinner with you? I would rather go back to my cats."

It was as if Granny Xiao could read Zhao Yao's mind as she tapped her head and announced, "I got washed over with happiness that I almost forgot about the most important thing. I would like to thank everyone who came down today and help solved this crisis. You can collect a RMB one hundred thousand red packet when you leave. Please take it as a token of my appreciation."

Granny Xiao was very good with her words. Her speech lifted the mood in the hall, and everyone was seen grinning from ear to ear.

She held Zhao Yao's hands and whispered, "Especially you, Master. God knows what would happen to my house if not for you. However, I know that you do not care about money ..."

Zhao Yao shouted in his head, “No! I care about money! I love money! The only thing I love in life is money and cats!” However, he continued to look at Granny Xiao with a gentle smile.

Granny Xiao continued, “However, I do not know of any other ways to repay you but with money. I will get someone to transfer RMB fifty million to your account. It’s just my token of appreciation. If you need help in the future, the house of Xiao would always be at your service.”

A few sitting at the table stared with their mouth wide open. Even at the house of Xiao, RMB fifty million was no small sum. However, Granny Xiao had absolute authority over the house, and her words overwrote everyone.

Under the influence of Specter, Granny Xiao had witnessed how powerful such magic was. Her gesture was not just to show her gratitude but to pull Zhao Yao to her side.

Zhao Yao was in a daze when he heard the words, RMB fifty million, and was over the moon.

His smile did not fade as he walked into Xiao Ming’s car and was on his way back to his café.

“RMB Fifty million ... RMB Fifty million ...”

Xiao Ming pouted as he saw Zhao Yao who could not hide his excitement to himself and asked, “Master, where are you heading to? Back to the café?”

Zhao Yao was jolted from his daydream by Xiao Ming’s question and asked, “Oh yes, how about the RMB two million which you promised me.”

Xiao Ming laughed awkwardly and responded, “You can send me your bank account details via WeChat, and I’ll get someone to send the money over as soon as possible.”

However, both Xiao Ming and Zhao Yao did not notice, or maybe it was impossible for them to realize that they were stalked.

It was a cat stalking them. Its body was translucent, and it gave out a faint blue light. Its hind legs were just a cloud of smoke, making it almost impossible to spot. Because of its appearance, you could not even identify its species.

Its form was very similar to Specter's form and it was evident that it was the supercat which gave Specter his power.

Because it was always in its spirit form, Zhao Yao and Xiao Ming did not notice it.

It was just floating behind the car, with a curious look on its face.

"So there's a power which could eat up a ghost? I thought that I was invincible with my power, I guess there's so much more for me to learn about superpowers."

It licked its paws and pondered, "Hmm, even though I still do not fully understand how his power works, but I should keep an eye out for the both of them."

Hence, the spirit cat followed them all the way back to the cat café.

They had spent quite some time on the road and in the fight against Specter. They arrived at the café just before it closed.

The spirit cat continued following Zhao Yao and noticed something strange when he stopped abruptly and held his head in his hands.

"Shit, my Panamera is still in Dust Ball's belly."

Chapter 109: Private Investigator

It was going to be exasperating to retrieve his Panamera with Specter inside Dust Ball's extradimensional belly.

Even though Dust Ball would usually vomit the objects out in the order which they were absorbed in, there was still a possibility of the order being jumbled up.

To save on parking fees, Zhao Yao had kept his Panamera in Dust Ball's belly.

This meant that if he were to retrieve his Panamera, it might inadvertently release Specter.

Zhao Yao cupped his face and mumbled, “This is so irritating. I must come up with a method to restrain Specter when he emerges. However, even if I could restrain Specter, the order in which the items were expelled might still be random... unless...”

His eyebrows knitted together and he was deep in thought, “I’ve never really trained with Dust Ball’s extradimensional belly’s ability. Perhaps I could control the order or even specify the objects I expel with my training.

If not, I’ll just have to wait for 24 hours and see if Specter’s ability to turn into spirit form would wear out. I hope that this transformation isn’t forever.”

Zhao Yao then brought Dust Ball into the café.

The moment they stepped foot into the café, they were surrounded by the soothing frequency of Celestial Beats.

Both of them had not left Celestial Beats for such a long time. The comfort and relaxation which they currently experienced were divine.

Dust Ball’s loyalty increased by one point again.

Zhao Yao began laughing at this sight and thought, “If Dust Ball’s loyalty continues to increase, and consequently improve the success rate of me using her ability. This would make the training much more efficient.”

At this moment, Coco Sun stood up with her phone in her hand and shouted, “Who is Cutie Fruity Tea? Do you even know how to play? I’m going crazy!”

Zhao Yao turned his head and saw Coco Sun, Yan Xiao Qing, and Leigh Zhao huddled together in a game of Mobile Legends with cats resting on their laps.

Leigh Zhao eyes' seethed with anger as she commented, "This guy was added because of our geographical proximity which means that he is only 100 meters away from us."

Zhao Yao was eavesdropping on their conversation and had an inkling as to who was behind the id of Cutie Fruity Tea."

"Isn't Cutie Fruity Tea Matcha's id in Mobile Legends?" Zhao Yao scratched his chin as he walked towards the cat toilet.

Matcha's WeChat id was The Strongest Luban, but his Mobile Legends id was Cutie Fruity Tea. When Matcha came up with the id, he was still an adorable and slightly feminine cat. Zhao Yao could not help but reminisce the good old times.

Zhao Yao opened the door to see Matcha perched on the top shelf. Matcha was inside one of the automatic self-cleaning cat litter boxes with both his paws on his phone's screen. Matcha's froze in his actions and stared at Zhao Yao dumbfounded.

He even sucked in the poop that he had been excreting out because he was shocked by Zhao Yao's sudden appearance.

Matcha immediately raised his paws and gestured Zhao Yao to stop when he saw him approaching.

"Calm down, Zhao Yao, you have to listen to me," Matcha continued, "You might not believe it, but the customers were looking for other players to join them in their game. Coincidentally, I've also been suffering from constipation, so I chose to accompany them in-game."

Matcha looked at Zhao Yao with an awkward smile before he folded his ears and jumped from the top shelf. Matcha slowly handed over his phone to Zhao Yao, albeit unwillingly.

Yan Xiao Qing immediately grabbed and hugged Matcha when she saw him. She said, "Oh Matcha, where have you been? I've been looking for you all this time." Matcha's popularity had shot up since his disguise as a Scottish Fold. His popularity was only second to Elizabeth.

Zhao Yao nodded his head in delight as he noticed that there were new faces in his café. It must be due to the flyers the children distributed.

Because it was almost time to close for the day, Shi Yu and Baiquan started cleaning up after the last customer left the café.

All this while, spirit cat was floating in mid-air observing the entire situation. A glimmer of intelligence flashed across its eyes.

“Based on my observation, there are a total of four supercats. I never expected to see four supercats in a tiny cat café,” It glanced at Zhao Yao who was feeding Dust Ball with catmint and thought, “To be able to subdue four supercats on his own, he must be quite strong. I need more time to observe him and his cats.”

Spirit cat continued to float in mid-air as it surveyed the situation in the café.

When it saw Dust Ball sniffing the catmint and then rolling around Zhao Yao’s feet, it raised its eyebrow and concluded, “So he is controlling these supercats with the use of substances.”

It circled the catmint and remarked, “Hmm, this deserves to be further investigated.”

It took a glance at Dust Ball and saw her drooling uncontrollably. It could not help but said, “How scary. It’s able to transform a supercat into his slave.”

Spirit cat had already considered peppermint as a menacing item.

Then, it flew towards Elizabeth and commenced its observation, “Hmm, what a beautiful cat. Perhaps we can get to know each other a little bit better after I rescue you from this evil man.”

It floated from Elizabeth to Roly Poly. It took a look at Roly poly’s enormous white belly and sighed.

Actually, Roly Poly hated cat food but was forced to consume them because of Zhao Yao. Roly Poly did not suffer from malnutrition, and he also had beautiful white fur and was healthier than ever.

However, Roly Poly’s waistline only reduced by one inch. He was still considered a big, fat cat by any means.

The spirit cat looked at Roly Poly's current state and remarked, "Such a pitiful cat, what kind of traumatic experience did you go through to turn into this?"

After its observation of Roly Poly, it floated to Matcha's side. It saw Matcha swinging his tail from left to right, with his eyes glued to the phone screen.

Even though Zhao Yao confiscated their phones during operating hours, he would return it to them after work. This gave them approximately 20 to 30 minutes of phone time as Shi Yu and Baiquan were busy cleaning up the place.

The spirit cat saw the influx of numbers, pictures, and animations on the phone and raised its eyebrow. It licked its paws and said, "So this is the phone that people always talked about, Ho Hao Cang said that it would corrode one's mind and rob us of our fighting spirit. Is this man using a phone to aid him in controlling these cats?"

Spirit cat stared at the graphics and hesitantly said, "However, this seems pretty interesting."

"I shall continue my observation secretly and see if I can devise a method which would expose him and stop him from corroding their minds."

Chapter 110: A Furious Observer

Spirit cat was totally engrossed in Matcha's Mobile Legends gameplay. Spirit cat only snapped out of it when Matcha kept his phone and followed behind Zhao Yao.

Spirit cat glanced at the clock in the café and was stunned by what it saw, "This is crazy. The phone is dangerous. I've fallen into its trap unknowingly. What happened?"

This was the first time it had watch Mobile Legend's gameplay, and it felt an intense attraction to the game. Spirit cat even had an impulse to play it. It did not even notice how much time it spent watching Matcha's game.

Spirit cat was apprehensive about this impulse. Since awakening its power, it had not felt such strong urge even when it came to food.

However, it had been captivated by Mobile Legends.

Zhao Yao sighed when he recalled that his Panamera was still stuck inside Dust Ball's belly. He had to get an Uber because it would be impossible to bring four cats onboard a public bus.

Shi Yu could not bear to leave the café because of the soothing effects of Celestial Beats. Since her exposure to it, she had enjoyed plenty of sleep, and even her complexion improved.

When Zhao Yao saw the look on Shi Yu's face, he suddenly asked her, "Shi Yu, have you gotten fatter?"

"Huh? Really?" Shi Yu immediately pinched her cheeks and got worried. She murmured, "It must be because of all the food I've eaten in the café."

"Bye," Zhao Yao chuckled as he saw the anxious look on her face. He waved goodbye as he boarded the Uber he booked.

Zhao Yao crashed on the sofa the moment he brought Baiquan and the cats home. It had been an extremely long day.

Baiquan opened the fridge and commented, "Master Zhao, there's nothing left in the fridge, I'll go out and get some stuff."

"What are you going to get?" Zhao Yao took out his phone and continued, "Maybe we can order delivery instead?"

Roly Poly pounced on Zhao Yao and stared with his Puss in Boots eyes, "Zhao Yao, could you kindly get me one some delivery food too?"

Zhao Yao rubbed his giant belly and stared straight into Roly Poly's eyes, "You shall eat cat rice." He slapped Roly Poly's huge stomach and said, "If you manage to slim down, I'll consider treating you to KFC."

"Are you for real?" Roly Poly started jumping for joy and shouted, "I want the ten-piece KFC All-Chicken Bucket."

“I’ll treat you to it once you hit 15 pounds.”

The smile on Roly Poly’s face immediately inverted into a frown. He currently weighed more than 20 pounds. It would be a herculean task for him to drop his weight to 15 pounds.

Baiquan interrupted, “Master Zhao, it’s not healthy to always order deliveries. I’ll go get some ingredients from the market.”

“But I’m so hungry,” Zhao Yao rubbed his own stomach and said, “I just need food in my body now.”

Baiquan replied, “I’ll fry two eggs for you to satiate your hunger first then I’ll go get some ingredients from the supermarket. I’ll be back soon.”

“Alright, but be quick. I’m about to starve to death,” Zhao Yao relented to Baiquan’s suggestion. After completing so many tasks today, he was literally starving to death. Zhao Yao decided to train with Dust Ball’s ability while waiting for dinner. He hoped to be able to control the power accurately so that he could retrieve his Panamera without releasing Specter.

“However ...” An idea suddenly sprang up in Zhao Yao’s head, “An average apostle could only activate their power for 24 hours. If he did not borrow the power from his supercat during that duration, he would have reverted to a normal human again.”

Zhao Yao scratched his chin and decided, “I’ll let him out tomorrow after work.” However, Zhao Yao did not give up on the thought of improving his mastery over Dust Ball’s ability. It would be beneficial for him to be able to specify the object which he wanted to expel from the extradimensional belly.

Meanwhile, Matcha had returned to his massage throne. However, he did not know that spirit cat had secretly floated beside him while he was playing Mobile Legends.

“This phone game is terrifying.” However, spirit cat still could not resist the temptation to watch the game even though this thought lingered at the back of its head.

Spirit cat comforted itself, “Anyway, I’m currently in my spirit mode, and they won’t be able to notice my presence. This is the best time for me to understand this person’s method of controlling his supercats.”

Two hours later ... With its superior intelligence and keen observation skills, spirit cat had begun to understand the workings of the game.

“Why are you not in the team fight? Stop farming!”

“Why are you fighting against the Lord now? What are you thinking?”

“R*tard!” Spirit cat shouted furiously, “Why did you go up against the gank, the tanks in your team haven’t even arrived yet.”

Matcha was getting flamed by all his teammates because of his bad plays. Spirit cat grew furious and wanted to help Matcha play so badly. Spirit cat wished to show Matcha how a true Legend fought.

However, spirit cat noticed an anomaly at the next instant.

“Why is this happening? Why am I even angry? Why do I have an impulse to play this game?” Spirit cat was in disbelief and started to grow wary against the phone.

“No, I must not lay my eyes on this game again.” Spirit cat mumbled, “Ho Hao Cang was right. This phone is the most potent drug in the world. You will never be able to kick the addiction once it has latched onto you.”

Spirit cat immediately left Matcha’s side. It felt sorry for Matcha which was addicted to that poisonous game. It declared in its head, “I must find that man’s weakness and exploit it. I must get rid of their phones and save them.”

Spirit cat left Matcha and floated behind Elizabeth.

“Oh, this beautiful cat is also playing with her phone?” Spirit cat was despondent to see Elizabeth’s addiction to her phone. It was the kind of pain a parent experienced when they saw their children getting addicted to their phone.

It floated behind Elizabeth's body and took a peek at the screen. Different scenes flashed across the screen.

"This is ..." Spirit cat saw a few words appeared on the screen and it read, "Autumn in my Heart."

At this moment, Zhao Yao walked behind Elizabeth and noticed that she was watching Autumn in my Heart. He stopped in his tracks and commented, "This isn't even nice. I'll introduce you to a classic."

Zhao Yao grabbed the phone from Elizabeth's paws and started to type a string of letters on the search box.

"Titanic is the best movie ever produced; you're welcome."

"No!" Elizabeth shouted as she swung her tail furiously, "I want to watch Autumn in my Heart!"

Zhao Yao replied, "I've already given you VIP membership, are you sure you don't want to watch Titanic. This movie isn't available for those without VIP membership."

Elizabeth stared at the phone screen curiously. Zhao Yao giggled as he took a few steps back. He wanted to know if the love story between Jack and Rose would be able to move a supercat.

The reason behind Zhao Yao's generosity in getting Elizabeth VIP membership was possibly due to the RMB fifty-two million he had earned from the Xiaos.

Zhao Yao felt like every fiber of his being was vibrating with anticipation as he could not wait for the day where the money got transacted into his bank account.

After playing with Elizabeth, Zhao Yao went around the house to look for cups and bowls to improve his control over the extradimensional belly.

He focused all his energy on imagining the object in his head. He activated his extradimensional belly ability, and the space around his mouth started to distort. Black curved lines appeared from his mouth before they polymerized and regrouped into a glass cup.

Zhao Yao was visibly disappointed to see the glass cup appearing. He wanted to expel a porcelain bowl instead.

He spent the next one hour practicing his skill while Baiquan prepared dinner for him. Zhao Yao ate just enough so that he had enough energy to continue training. Meanwhile, Baiquan was preparing the cat rice according to Zhao Yao's recipe.

Zhao Yao continued to train and improve his control over his extradimensional belly.