

Am I A God 111

Chapter 111: You Jump, I Jump

Every time Zhao Yao activated his power of extradimensional belly; there was a fifty percent chance of failing due to Dust Ball's loyalty points. Because of this, he had to spend two times the amount of time he usually spent on training his control over ability.

However, his mastery over this ability had improved remarkably after spending two hours on it.

He had developed a general sensing towards the situation within the dimension inside his belly. He could roughly gauge the position of the object he had absorbed into his extradimensional belly.

It was not perceived by a sense of sight but rather a sense of touch. He felt as if objects were rolling around in his stomach.

"Hmm, this is a good sign. I'll be able to master this ability if I keep up with my training."

Even though he had not mastered the ability then, Zhao Yao was hopeful that there would be a day where he could expel whatever object he specified from his belly.

"However, the success rate for activating the ability depends on ..."

He immediately took out the catmint from a small bag and exclaimed, "Dust Ball!"

The tiny black cat seemingly teleported right in front of Zhao Yao. This was the first time Dust Ball had responded to Zhao Yao's call so enthusiastically.

Zhao Yao shook his head in disbelief as Dust Ball stared at the catmint in his hand with her longing eyes. Thank goodness, catmint did not have any side effects on Dust Ball's health.

Zhao Yao threw the catmint towards Dust Ball, and she pounced onto the catmint and started licking it and sniffing it. Happiness flowed through Dust Ball, warming her skin like the rays of an early

summer sun. Zhao Yao reached out his hand to massage her head. Dust Ball showed no signs of retaliation and instead shut her eyes, basking in it.

Suddenly, Dust Ball's eye rolled back, and she began to drool uncontrollably in Zhao Yao's arms.

Dust Ball's loyalty increased by 1 point.

Seeing that Dust Ball was so obedient today, Zhao Yao decided to use her for his daily mission.

While Zhao Yao was happily playing with Dust Ball, a strange scream erupted in his ears. Even the supercats heard the unearthly scream.

It sounded like someone was crying and the person sounded miserable. It was a little similar to a baby's cry for his mother.

You would have easily mistaken it for a baby's cry if this was the first time you had heard it. However, Zhao Yao knew that this was a cat's scream.

There were many classifications of a cat's scream. They could be categorized as mating calls, regular scream or even when it was bemoaning. Most of the time, cats screamed over insignificant things, but it sounded as if their entire family had died in a war or something.

This time, the culprit behind the scream was Elizabeth which was watching a movie.

Matcha descended from his massage throne to take a look at what happened. He asked Elizabeth curiously, "What happened? Why are you crying? Did you lose at Mobile Legends?"

Roly Poly also went forward and expressed his concern, "Are you hungry?"

However, Zhao Yao already had an idea as to what had caused her scream. He slowly walked to Elizabeth and saw the iconic scene where Jack and Rose were bidding farewell.

"I'll never let go. I'll never let go, Jack."

Elizabeth burst into screams when she saw Jack slowly shut his eyes in the water. Elizabeth sounded like someone had chopped off her paws.

“Boohoo!”

This was the difference between the way animals and humans expressed their sorrows. Animals would not break down in tears but would instead express her sorrow through screaming. At most, their eyeballs would turn watery but never to the extent of crying.

That was the exact behavior Elizabeth had exhibited. She screamed louder and louder as she saw Jack lying motionless in the sea.

Meanwhile, in a corner where no one noticed stood spirit cat whose face was drenched in tears. Because it was in its spirit form and it had no flesh to it, it managed to express its sorrow through tears just like humans. Its tears were gushing out like a waterfall before disappearing into the surrounding.

“Boohoo, why did Jack have to die?”

“Boohoo, why can’t Jack and Rose be together?”

Scenes depicting the interaction between Jack and Rose flashed across spirit cat’s head as it recalled the final scene where Jack sacrificed his life to save the love of his life. This separation reminded it of how its mother died in front of it when it was a kitten.

Zhao Yao was at a loss for what to do when he saw how devastated Elizabeth was. He went forward to pat Elizabeth on her head and comforted her, “It’s okay, this is just a story. Everything is fake, don’t cry.”

Elizabeth buried her head in Zhao Yao’s chest and screamed, “But Jack and Rose were in love, why can’t they be together forever?”

Zhao Yao just laughed awkwardly and said, “This is all fake. In fact, Jack and Rose are both still alive.”

“Really?” Elizabeth’s scream stopped instantly as she raised her head and looked at Zhao Yao.

Spirit cat, which was at a corner of the apartment, also fixed its gaze on Zhao Yao.

“Of course,” Zhao Yao borrowed the phone from Elizabeth and said, “Jack had grown into a man with a beer belly.”

He googled images of Leonardo DiCaprio and showed Elizabeth.

It was a photo where Leonardo DiCaprio was half naked and had a full beard on.

“You see,” Zhao Yao lay the phone in front of Elizabeth and continued, “This is his most recent photo.”

Both spirit cat and Elizabeth huddled together to take a look at the photo. Elizabeth was stunned to see this fat man which Zhao Yao claimed to be Jack.

“No, how can this be Jack.” Elizabeth swiped the phone off the sofa and replied coolly, “Jack had already died; he is at the bottom of the sea.”

Spirit cat chased after the phone and heaved a sigh of relief when it saw the picture, “Thank goodness Jack is alive. I’m quite curious to know if they got married and whether they had any kids.” Spirit cat smiled and thought, “If only I could see them in real life.”

Spirit cat was like a kid who had just watched the first move in his life; it still could not differentiate between reality and fantasy.

Again, spirit cat snapped out of it.

“Wait, why am I interested in someone else’s affair?” Spirit cat floated a few step backward as it stared at the phone with fear, “This phone is scary. No wonder Ho Hao Cong only allowed us to use it for voice messaging and nothing else. This is truly a devil’s tool. It had influenced my mind bit by bit.”

Spirit cat's ability to confuse and influence an individual's personality and behavior required it to spend a long time with the target as in the case with Granny Xiao. However, Titanic made spirit cat cry and laugh over a stranger within just three hours.

"This is frightening; I must never lay my eyes on this phone again." While spirit cat was still settling its resolution, Zhao Yao patted Elizabeth on her head and said, "Elizabeth, stop thinking about Titanic. I'll introduce you to another drama series instead."

"I don't want. Jack is dead. I don't want to watch any drama series or movies ever."

Chapter 112: Nekomata

Zhao Yao chuckled and continued, "It's nothing. Someone always dies in a drama series. If Jack is dead, you can find another Mike or John."

He grabbed the phone and started to search for another drama series for Elizabeth, "1 Liter of Tears, I guarantee that you will forget all your sorrows and be on cloud nine when you finish this show."

"Really?" Elizabeth blinked at Zhao Yao with a look of naivety.

Zhao Yao replied with a matter of fact tone, "I'm serious. This is extremely healing; humans always watch it after having a bad breakup."

"Alright, I'll try one episode."

Elizabeth was devastated after watching Titanic. However, Zhao Yao took it as the emptiness you felt after watching a good movie and went back to his training.

While everyone was fast asleep, spirit cat snatched the phone from Elizabeth's paw and ran to the rooftop.

It used Elizabeth's phone to add a few contacts on her WeChat and sent a few messages. Then, it deleted the messages and contacts from her phone and returned to the apartment.

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Tianhe Royal Court, 42nd Mansion.

Ho Hao Cang was vexed by all the things which had happened today and could not fall asleep as he flipped and turned on the sofa.

The maids in the house tiptoed past him as they felt his anger in the air and did not want to do anything to infuriate him.

Suddenly, there was a loud clank, and a female maid immediately bowed down and repeatedly apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'll clean this up immediately."

Hu Hao Cang opened his left eye to take a peep at what had happened. The maid was busy cleaning up the mess that she had made. His eyebrows were knitted together, but he did not say a word.

However, his eyes seethed with anger when he saw the maid putting all the food which she had spilled on the floor back onto the plates.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

The maid was a little confused and whispered, "This ... this is for the cats; I think it's okay for them to eat food that has dropped onto the floor..."

"You want to feed my cats with food that has been polluted by this filthy floor?" Ho Hao Cang sat up and stared daggers at the maid's eyes. He retorted, "Would you eat this food if I offered it to you?"

The maid was trembling from head to toe and did not dare to respond.

Just when she thought she was about to faint, Ho Hao Cang went back to his sofa and said, "Alright, just throw away the food in your hands. But remember, the food which the cats eat in this house must be of superior quality. The cats' food must be better than the food that you eat.

You can eat the food that has spilled onto the floor, but you can never feed my cats with it."

Ho Hao Cang let the maid go before thinking about the things which worried him.

He had planned to take down the Xiaos for months, and he was on the verge of succeeding. However, it got destroyed by an anonymous figure, and now both his apostle and supercat were missing. His lips pursed with suppressed fury at the thought of it.

However, he was still not done with the Xiaos. Even though he had committed a major screw-up this time, he still had some ways to take them down.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated, and he saw someone had added him on WeChat with a message: I am Nekomata

Ho Hao Cang sprang up when he saw the message and accepted the friend request. He immediately asked, "Nekomata, what happened? Where are you? I'll send someone over to save you immediately."

"I'm fine," Nekomata continued, "I'm currently stalking the person who defeated Specter."

"Where are you guys at?"

Then, an enormous but invisible wave spread radially from the 42nd Mansion and turned into a huge undercurrent. This undercurrent penetrated every nook and crannies within Jiangmen city.

When the sun rose the following day; Ho Hao Cang had already collected a stack of detailed information regarding Zhao Yao.

"He had just graduated from university one year ago and was a programmer. He suddenly amassed a large amount of wealth and opened a cat café." Ho Hao Cang spent the entire night reading through Zhao Yao's information. He pondered, "How am I supposed to deal with him?"

Because of Inspector Ho's attempt to hide Zhao Yao's identity, Ho Hao Cang did not manage to acquire the most vital information regarding Zhao Yao for the past few months.

In Ho Hao Cang's eyes, Zhao Yao was just an ordinary guy who was lucky enough to find a supercat and turned into an apostle. He got rich using his power and spent it in his apartment, house, and café.

However, Zhao Yao was the person who destroyed his master plan to take down the Xiaos. He was also the one who defeated Specter.

No matter what, he still had the power to take down the Xiaos. The only thing he had to consider was how he intended to deal with Zhao Yao.

While Ho Hao Cang was busy pondering over what to do, an orange spotted cat came over to him and took a look at Zhao Yao's photo.

This was the cat which had saved Shi Yu's live with its power of regeneration, and it was the cat which Ho Hao Cang had named Lucifer.

Lucifer's heart sank when it saw the photo in Ho Hao Cang's hands. It recognized Zhao Yao as the person who tried to find it alongside Shi Yu and was the one who defeated the killer cat and saved Shi Yu's live.

Even with the power of regeneration, Shi Yu would have died if Zhao Yao did not intervene and stopped its rampage.

At that moment, Lucifer was hiding in the shadows and did not dare to retaliate and save Shi Yu when it saw killer cat's rampage. It was Zhao Yao who rescued her.

Lucifer knew that Zhao Yao was in trouble the moment Ho Hao Cang identified the man behind the mask.

Even though Lucifer understood how strong Zhao Yao was during his fight against the killer cat, Lucifer also knew how terrifying Ho Hao Cang was, and no one in this world could defeat him.

"No matter how strong Zhao Yao is, he would still be crushed by Ho Hao Cang if he decided to take care of Zhao Yao." Lucifer thought, "I must find a way to delay this and prevent Ho Hao Cang from taking any drastic actions against Zhao Yao."

Hao Cang caressed the fur on Lucifer's back and asked, "Lucifer, what do you think I should do to deal with this Zhao Yao?"

Lucifer jumped onto a phone and typed out a string of words: "This Zhao Yao used to take care of me when I was a stray cat. Can you think of a way to recruit him instead?"

"He fed you?" Hao Cang scratched his chin and thought, "Hmm, he does live pretty near to where I found you. I guess it doesn't hurt for me to visit him."

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Zhao Yao rubbed his eyes as he was awakened by the sunlight which flooded his room. However, he sensed a strange smell in the apartment.

He took in another breath, but the scent had disappeared.

He shook his head before crawling out of his bed. He looked at Matcha which was fast asleep with his head buried in his chest, "Get up and go to work!"

"I'm coming," Matcha mumbled, "Just give me one more minute."

Chapter 113: The Collision

Zhao Yao then dragged his body to the toilet as he freshened up. Baiquan was up early as he was busy mopping the floor.

Zhao Yao went to check his bank account balance during breakfast. He was both excited and nervous.

"The Xiaos haven't transferred the money to my account yet."

"RMB Fifty million is so much money; I can buy so many houses with it."

Zhao Yao could not help but jump for joy at the thought of it. After yesterday's practice, Zhao Yao felt that he had developed a better grasp over his extradimensional belly. If this carried on, he would be able to expel Panamera without releasing Specter.

He also calculated the time at which the Specter's power would expire. He would find the time after work to expel Specter. If he had reverted to an ordinary human, he would not be able to threaten Zhao Yao at all.

There was a spring in his steps as Zhao Yao brought the cats and Baiquan to the café.

Shi Yu had been eagerly anticipating their arrival. She looked at Zhao Yao excitedly before switching her gaze to the four supercats.

After spending so much time at the café, she had come to realize what was so special about these cats.

Ordinary people would just think that these cats were slightly smarter than normal cats. However, Shi Yu knew that they must be supercats. She just did not know what kind of power each of them had.

As the café opened for business, Zhao Yao habitually retreated to his usual spot. He switched on his laptop, logged onto QQ, WeChat and started browsing the web again.

Soon enough, his ex-classmates invited him to play a game.

"Hmm, PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds?" Zhao Yao looked through the description of the game and saw the price. He did not hesitate and immediately bought the game. He was someone who would receive RMB fifty-two million soon, the price to pay for the game was peanuts to him.

The only money which really mattered to Zhao Yao was the profits from his cat café because the profits would automatically translate to experience points earned at the end of each month.

Even though Specter was unable to defeat him, Zhao Yao had a taste of Specter's power and recognized the fact that he was not invincible.

Zhao Yao spent the rest of the time browsing the web, playing with his cats and interacting with the customers. He had already spent his entire morning in the café before he realized.

Suddenly, a man wearing a suit stood outside his café. He was tall and handsome with his long hair resting on his shoulders.

He was attracted to the cats the moment he took a step into the café. His ice-cold looks immediately turned into a warm and cheerful face as he looked at all the cats in the café.

This man who exuded an authoritative aura was none other than Ho Hao Cang.

However, unlike the other customers, Hao Cang seemed to be immune to the effects of Celestial Beats when he entered the café. He washed his hands, put on the shoe covers and walked towards Zhao Yao.

At the same time, Elizabeth's voice sounded in Zhao Yao's head, "Zhao Yao, there is something wrong with this guy. My Celestial Beats cannot seem to reach him."

"Hmm, an apostle?" Zhao Yao pondered without lifting his head even once.

Meanwhile, Hao Cang had sat opposite Zhao Yao with a smile which stretched across his face, "Hi!"

"Can you wait for a moment," Zhao Yao's eyes were glued to his computer screen. Beside him was Matcha whose eyes were also glued to the screen, "I'm going to get some chicken!"

In the game of PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds, the winner would see the message "Winner winner; chicken dinner" flashed across the screen.

Hence, the winners would usually announce that they were going to have chicken for dinner to declare their victory.

Hao Cang's eyebrows knitted together when he saw Zhao Yao and Match's addiction to the game, "Isn't this bad for the cat's eyes if you let it stare at the screen like this?"

“And,” Hao Cang turned around to the customers who were playing and cuddling with the cats. He continued solemnly, “I don’t think you should use cats as a money making tool. Don’t you feel disgusted when you share your cats with these people?”

“F*ck!” Zhao Yao slammed the table and stood up. There was a glimmer in Hao Cang’s eyes, and he thought that Zhao Yao was about to attack him. Instead, Zhao Yao just grumbled, “I forgot to switch to automatic mode, if not he would have died.” Zhao Yao shouted at his microphone, “You guys don’t know how fat I am, quickly help me kill him and exact revenge!”

“D*mn it, you killed my bro?”

“F*ck him!”

“Kill him!”

“Hahaha, Zhao Yao, why is your bag so fat?”

Zhao Yao’s ex-classmates’ voices erupted from Zhao Yao’s speaker.

Zhao Yao noticed the confused look on Hao Cang’s face and chuckled out of embarrassment, “I’m so sorry, I was just playing a game with my friends. What were you saying?”

A hint of anger flashed across Hao Cang’s eyes, and he confronted Zhao Yao, “I’ll just go straight to the point, do you have supercats with you? I applaud you for being able to earn so much money and open a cat café on your own.”

Hao Cang’s lips curled and revealed a devilish smile, “Do you want to join me? Under my protection, you will be able to reach your full potential. You will enjoy fame and fortune which you have never imagined possible.”

As he was speaking, there was an invisible force which erupted from his body and pushed Zhao Yao’s table and laptop to one side of the café.

Zhao Yao reacted by freezing time. When the world was at a standstill, Zhao Yao walked behind Hao Cang and tried to slap his head.

When time resumed, a clap echoed in the air as Zhao Yao slapped his table. Hao Cang had also deactivated his power.

He stared at Zhao Yao and sniggered, “Do you think you are the only one with a superpower?” He stood up and continued, “You don’t have to give me a reply now, I’ll give you some time to think about it. I will come again soon.”

In his eyes, Zhao Yao had been shaken by his power. Hao Cang believed that he had the strongest power in the world and no one could match up against him. Next, he just had to show Zhao Yao the disparity between their status and power. It would then be a matter of time before Zhao Yao joined his side.

Hao Cang leaned forward and whispered to Zhao Yao, “If you decide to join me, you can also return my subordinate – Specter. Oh, he is the one who possessed Luo Hao.” He finished his sentence and left the café.

Zhao Yao bit his lower lips as he saw Hao Cang leaving his café. At the instant when he tried to subdue Hao Cang using his power, he felt an invisible layer of shield which protected him. The shield stopped Zhao Yao from landing a blow on him during the time freeze.

“Elizabeth, you also cannot control him?”

Elizabeth shook her head with a confused look, “This guy has the ability which stopped both Celestial Beats from influencing him and my power from landing an attack on him.”

“Hmm, a turtle-like ability?” Zhao Yao giggled as he saw Hao Cang’s shadow disappearing into the horizon. He thought, “I don’t know if I’ll be able to crack this turtle’s shell if I gave my best shot. If I can’t, I guess I’ll need some weapons.”

Chapter 114: Young Dumb & Broke

Seeing the number of customers in the café, Zhao Yao gave up the thought of getting into a full-blown fight against Hao Cang.

Zhao Yao pondered over the words Hao Cang just said and shook his head, “This guy knows what I did at Xiao Ming’s house. What’s his relationship with Specter?”

“However, my cat café still got discovered, “Zhao Yao shrugged his shoulders and thought, “It was only a matter of time before other apostles discover my café. I will be fine as long as nobody knows I’m the man behind the mask.”

Zhao Yao immediately texted Inspector Ho about the incident just now.

Meanwhile, Shi Yu had secretly gone to the bar counter and reported the entire incident to Inspector Ho as well.

Inspector Ho received the news and broke into cold sweat. He immediately called Shi Yu, “What happened, did they fight?”

“Erm,” Shi Yu was stunned by Inspector Ho’s question and replied, “No, what happened?”

After bombarding Shi Yu with a series of questions, Inspector Ho heaved a sigh of relief when he thought that Hao Cang did not recognize Zhao Yao as the masked man.

Meanwhile, Hao Cang gave a cold stare to a customer in the café before exiting.

Hao Cang mumbled softly into the air, “Nekomata, are you here?” Simultaneously, he took out the phone from his pocket and opened the notes application.

Suddenly, a faint shadow appeared in the air and swept across Hao Cang’s phone. A string of words miraculously appeared on the screen.

“Are you not going to kill the apostle?”

“Temporarily not, Lucifer seems to know this person, and I would like to give him one more chance.” Hao Cang continued, “Let’s go Nekomata, you have stayed outside for far too long.”

However, the shadow seemed to hesitate in its movements before it continued typing, “I would like to stay here a little while longer to continue observing them.”

“Hmm,” Hao Cang’s mouth tightened into a stubborn line and replied sternly, “It is too dangerous outside, I want you to come back home with me now.”

The shadow did not reply. Spirit cat wanted to watch the next episode of “1 Liter of Tears” alongside Elizabeth, there seemed to be this invisible force restraining it, preventing it from leaving this place.

Spirit cat comforted itself by saying, “I cannot allow Elizabeth to fall into this man’s trap alone. I must stay here to prevent Elizabeth from falling to this temptation and gather intel for Hao Cang.”

Spirit cat immediately translated its thoughts into rows of text on Hao Cang’s phone.

“I need to stay here to gather more intel on this apostle.”

“I do not need the information, Nakomata, leave with me now.” Before Hao Cang completed his statement, he felt that the shadow was slowly dissipating and had drifted away.

“I’ll return home in a few days’ time.”

“D*mn it,” Hao Cang gritted his teeth and admonished Nakomata in his head. He was furious at Nekomata but could not do anything about it. Among all the supercats under Hao Cang’s care, Nekomata was the most disobedient one.

Xiao Ming entered the café soon after Hao Cang left. However, there was a look of despair on Xiao Ming’s face even though he was under the influence of Celestial Beats.

Zhao Yao saw the expression on his face and asked curiously, “Xiao Ming, what happened?” Zhao Yao was still eagerly anticipating the RMB fifty-two million which they had promised him.

“Master, after you left last night, a few of my uncles ganged up together and forced my granny to relinquish her position as the matriarch on the pretext of her poor health.” Xiao Ming explained with his fists tightly clenched.

Zhao Yao understood from Xiao Ming's explanation that the management level of the company committed many mistakes in their decision making. This all happened when Granny Xiao was under the influence of Specter. This had resulted in the company's reputation plummeting.

The remaining elders in the family decided to make use of this chance to force Granny Xiao to relinquish her spot at the top of the company.

Xiao Ming and a few others only came to realize that Granny Xiao had transferred a majority of her shares and assets to some of the uncles in the family when she was influenced by Specter. This meant that Xiao Organization was no longer under Granny Xiao.

However what Xiao Ming and Zhao Yao did not know was that Ho Hao Cang had a part to play in all of this.

"I'm so sorry," Xiao Ming repeatedly apologized, "We won't be able to transfer the RMB fifty million over to you temporarily, but I'll transfer the RMB two million which I promised you personally as soon as possible."

"Huh?" Zhao Yao responded, "How about your car and house? I'm sure they can fetch at least two million RMB? I hate it when people don't return the money they owe me."

"Erm, I'm already trying to sell them," Xiao Ming continued, "But I still need a little bit more time."

"Alright," Zhao Yao stopped pestering him about the money when he noticed how troubled Xiao Ming was, "Go and solve your family problem first, you can return me the money after you've settled it."

Initially, Xiao Ming found Zhao Yao a little unreasonable and greedy. Zhao Yao was just too obsessed over the money Xiao Ming had promised him. However, at this critical juncture, Zhao Yao's kind words radically changed Xiao Ming's perceptions of him.

"Master, thank you so much." Xiao Ming continued, "I'll repay your kindness when I've overcome this crisis."

"You don't have to thank me, but a little interest will be much appreciated."

After the serious discussion on money, they switched to a lighter topic. However, Xiao Ming had to receive an urgent phone call and left the café immediately. Zhao Yao grabbed his head out of denial.

“My RMB fifty-two million ...” Zhao Yao could not help but feel the heartache when he was so near yet so far away from being rich.

After ending work that night, Zhao Yao did not continue his training. Instead, he brought Matcha, Elizabeth and Dust Ball to a secluded corner in the park. He was going to release Specter and checked whether he still had his superpower.

He was also going to question him about the situation at the house of Xiao and asked who the mastermind behind it was. He wanted to know who was the one who stopped him from becoming RMB fifty-two million richer.

Even if Specter still had his superpower, Zhao Yao and the three cats would overcome him easily and seal him into Zhao Yao’s extradimensional belly again.

On a barren grass patch in the park, Dust Ball stretched opened her mouth and began vomiting. All sorts of things appeared, ranging from dust to garbage and even a glass cup.

Two menu and three coffee cups appeared in the air, and Zhao Yao could not help but questioned Dust Ball, “Dust Ball, why did you eat all these?”

Dust Ball turned her head to reveal an awkward smile before she resumed vomiting.

The number of objects which were expelled out of Dust Ball’s extradimensional belly far exceeded what Zhao Yao had imagined.

First, it was just typical notebooks, umbrellas and tissue papers. Then, there were condoms, math textbooks, ballpoint pen and even an inflatable sex doll which landed on Zhao Yao’s feet.

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and remarked, “This guy, how did you manage to eat all this rubbish?”

Dust Ball just gave a stupid reply, “I saw them on the road and ate it.”

“This d*mn cat,” Zhao Yao facepalmed himself and continued, “Why are you attracted to all these rubbish?”

Matcha licked his paws and chuckled secretly, “Ms. Rubbish, no wonder there is such a bad smell coming from your mouth every day. Don’t tell me you also eat shit?”

The next moment, Dust Ball tilted her head to the side slightly, and a gush of water spurted out of her mouth and landed on Matcha.

Matcha, which hated water, was drenched in the water from Dust Ball’s mouth. Matcha looked venomously at Dust Ball and shouted, “Rubbish cat, are you courting death?”

Zhao Yao immediately stopped Matcha from pouncing onto Dust Ball by grabbing his paws and said, “Alright, stop arguing, I’m sure Dust Ball didn’t do it on purpose.”

Dust Ball’s head tilted in the same direction again, and one tube of glue squirted all over Matcha’s body.

Chapter 115: The Interrogation and the Truth

“Meow!” Matcha screamed with his eyes blazing furiously. Under the bright moonlight, his claws seemed sharper than ever as he activated his power.

Zhao Yao immediately stopped Matcha and said, “Calm down! Calm down! I’m going to get this off of your body.”

“Don’t stop me, Zhao Yao; I’m going to tear Dust Ball into half and kill it.”

A few seconds later, Zhao Yao activated his extradimensional belly power and absorbed all the rubbish from Matcha’s body. However, Matcha was not pacified, and he remained raging with anger.

After vomiting for half an hour, the pile of garbage accumulated in front of them grew larger and larger. Suddenly, they noticed a shadow flashed past and saw a naked man landing on top of the pile of garbage.

The man stood atop the pile of rubbish and looked at the night sky in amazement. He quivered in excitement as he had finally returned to the normal world.

“I’m out; I’m finally out!”

After being stuck in the extradimensional belly for 24 hours, the man thought that he was going to die inside it.

However, as Zhao Yao had suspected, his ability to turn into spirit form had been deactivated after the 24-hour mark.

Elizabeth immediately took control of his body while Zhao Yao interrogated him, “Speak, who are you? Why did you possess Luo Hao’s body?”

Specter noticed that he had lost control over his body and he was face to face with the man who defeated him in Xiao’s manor.

Zhao Yao knew that Specter was not going to divulge any information so easily. Hence, he pointed towards Dust Ball and sniggered, “My black kitten over here has quite a bad temper. If you continue to keep your mouth shut and make her wait, I’m afraid she might absorb you back into that dimension.”

Dust Ball co-operated with Zhao Yao by stretching her mouth wide open and activated her extradimensional belly. The rubbish around her was getting sucked back into her mouth.

Specter’s body shook violently at the sight of it. He did not want to go through another 24 hours’ worth of solitary confinement with a massive pile of trash.

Inside the extradimensional belly, there was nothing except for all the trash, Zhao Yao’s Panamera and himself. It was totally dark, and this was the most dreadful experience that he had even gone through. He almost went crazy when he saw Dust Ball reactivating her power.

“I’ll talk, I’ll answer all your questions.”

One hour later, Zhao Yao picked up his phone and contacted Inspector Ho.

“Hey, is this Zhao Yao? Are you asking me out for a sauna data?”

However, Zhao Yao’s voiced sounded extraordinarily stern and serious on the line, “How much information do you have regarding the incident at Xiao’s manor? Is Ho Hao Cang behind all these?” During the interrogation, Specter had divulged all the information he knew to Zhao Yao.

Inspector Ho was equally helpless on his side. He told Zhao Yao, “We know about the situation between Ho Hao Cang and the Xiao family. This is going to be a very tricky matter. I suggest you stay out of it.”

“Does it mean that you guys cannot do anything against Ho Hao Cang?”

“We cannot settle the dispute with Ho Hao Cang over a fist fight. Do not be rash and act alone.”

“Don’t be rash?” Zhao Yao chuckled as he replied, “Obviously I’m not going to do anything stupid. However, I hope that you can resolve this matter as soon as possible. If not, I might have to intervene.”

“We are trying our best,” Inspector Ho continued, “But the situation is not as simple as you imagined.”

Half an hour later, Inspector Ho sent someone over to take over Specter from Zhao Yao. On the other hand, Zhao Yao was busy thinking about the entire incident.

“Ho Hao Cang,” He scratched his chin and reflected, “The guy who came to the café in the afternoon also knew about Specter. Is he Ho Hao Cang? Or maybe ...” He suddenly remembered that guy’s invitation for Zhao Yao to join his team. Zhao Yao’s eyes squinted into a line, and he concluded, “He must be Ho Hao Cang!”

Zhao Yao recalled Specter’s description of Ho Hao Cang’s power. Zhao Yao did a careful analysis and thought, “Given my current power, not many people would be capable of killing me. However, taking down Ho Hao Cang is a different story.”

After awakening his power, Zhao Yao had won every single fight somewhat comfortably. Even Inspector Ho praised him as the strongest apostle in Jiangmen city.

However, the concept of all these powers was somewhat strange. Even though his power had been effective against the opponents he had met, there might be one apostle out there, whose power was extremely effective against Zhao Yao's. In essence, this apostle would be Zhao Yao's Achilles' heel.

To fight against Ho Hao Cang, Zhao Yao had to ensure he had the abilities to defeat Hao Cang confidently before Zhao Yao would go knocking at his door.

Zhao Yao pondered, "I guess I won't be getting my RMB fifty-two million anytime soon. I should come up with some ideas to improve the café's revenue. If I can upgrade my BOOK by two or three levels at the end of the month, I would definitely be more confident going against Hao Cang."

On the other side, Inspector Ho put down his phone as he scratched his bald head. Inspector Ho thought about Zhao Yao's words as he opened his WeChat. He looked through the information supplied by Shi Yu and saw Hao Cang's photo which Shi Yu took.

He grabbed his head and thought, "Why must the two most troublesome apostles meet under such circumstances? Luckily, they didn't recognize one another."

He looked at Hao Cang's photo and decided, "I should warn this guy. He is going a little too far."

Meanwhile, spirit cat had stalked Zhao Yao all the way back to his apartment.

Spirit cat did not intend to intervene when Inspector Ho's subordinates took Specter away. Firstly, it was not confident in defeating the three supercats and Zhao Yao alone. Secondly, it did not even like Specter. It only lent its power to Specter to obey Hao Cang's instructions.

Furthermore, spirit cat believed, "I have an even more important mission at hand. I must continue to monitor Zhao Yao. I need to collect more intel and identify his weaknesses."

Spirit cat followed them into the apartment and saw the usual sight. Zhao Yao lay on the sofa while Matcha returned to his massage throne and Elizabeth stood near the window.

Spirit cat noticed that Elizabeth had started watching “1 Liter of Tears” and was trying its best to resist the temptation to watch.

However, it realized that it could not will its body to levitate. There seemed to be an invisible force restraining its movement.

“D*mn it, I should return to Ho Hao Cang now so that I can save all these cats which are poisoned.”

“But, I cannot let Elizabeth fall to this poisonous temptation alone.”

“D*mn it, why can’t I control my body?”

It gave in to its temptation as it floated to Elizabeth’s side.

“1 Liter of Tears” talked about a fifteen years old girl, Aya Ikeuchi, who contracted an incurable illness – Spinocerebellar Atrophy. The television series revolved around how she fought against her illness to live her life meaningfully and to live with no regrets.

Just by the name of the television drama, any ordinary humans would have known that it was going to be an incredibly emotional show. When the television drama went on the big screen, millions of viewers flocked to it and left crying after witnessing Aya Ikeuchi’s determination and strength.

When Elizabeth and spirit cat saw the scene where Aya Ikeuchi looked at the doctor and asked why the devil chose her, Elizabeth began screaming again, while spirit cat burst into tears.

Elizabeth knew that Zhao Yao had lied to her. This was not a comedy but a show which would turn anyone into a crying mess.

However, Elizabeth could no longer control her temptations as her white paws clicked on the button for the next episode.

Behind Elizabeth, spirit cat reminded itself, “I’ll leave after the next episode.”

Chapter 116: Binge-Watch

Elizabeth only went to bed at 5 am with her bloodshot eyes.

Spirit cat was wiping the mucus off of its face, and it continued crying. “Why did the devil have to choose Aya out of everyone else?”

It reverted to its original form as it fiddled with Elizabeth’s phone. They were only halfway through the entire series. Suddenly, it felt its whole body turned limp.

“Oh no, I’ve not eaten for the entire day.”

Spirit cat could not stay in its spirit form for an infinite amount of time. In spirit form, spirit cat could not ingest or excrete. Hence, it had to revert to its normal body after each transformation to satisfy its biological needs.

Spirit cat turned to its spirit form before going round the entire apartment to ensure that the coast was clear. It first went to Zhao Yao’s room and saw that he was sleeping soundly with Matcha snoring at his feet.

Next, he went to Baiquan’s room and saw him sleeping peacefully.

Roly Poly was lying in the living room, while catmint remnants surrounded Dust Ball. Elizabeth just crashed by the window with the phone beside her face.

Spirit cat grinned as it realized that everyone was all in a deep sleep. It reverted to its original form.

He was a grey and white Exotic Shortfur. From the looks of it, it had a pretty thick neck and a flat face which resembled a Persian cat. Its eyes were round and big.

In its tangible form, it could finally feel the soothing sensation of Celestial Beats.

“Hmmmmmm,” Spirit cat moaned with pleasure and wondered, “What happened? Why is this so comfortable? Whose ability is it?”

Spirit cat could not identify the owner of this incredible power and gave up thinking about it. It rushed towards the cat feeding machine and pressed the ‘on’ button. It took a sniff and had a few bites of the cat food.

Spirit cat's face immediately turned into a frown, "This food is quite bad." Spirit cat had already been used to the mouth-watering cat food at Ho Hao Cang's mansion. To spirit cat, the ordinary cat food was lacking in both taste and texture.

It then made a beeline to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. It instantly spotted the cheesecake on the top shelf.

"Hmm? Cake?" Spirit cat could not help but licked its lips as its stomach growled, "Ho Hao Cang always eats this secretly at home, he doesn't even allow us to eat it."

Spirit cat's hunger only intensified after it reverted to his normal self.

20 minutes later, spirit cat burped as it started grooming itself. It began with its paws, and then moved on to its face, back, belly and finally its butt.

A cat's natural cycle consisted of hunting, eating, grooming and sleeping. Domestic cats had to replace their hunting with playing. Hence, the grooming activities after eating became even more important as a form of relaxation.

Spirit cat retained its habits even after awakening its superpower. It had already groomed itself for thirty minutes as it looked at the empty packaging in front of it. It wanted to dispose of the empty packaging but decided to remove a sticker on the box before disposing of it.

"I must never let them discover who ate the cake!" To maintain its presence a secret, spirit cat decided to push the blame to Roly Poly by pasting the sticker on his belly. Roly Poly was immersed in the soothing music of Celestial Beats and did not notice spirit cat.

...

The next morning, Zhao Yao crawled out of his bed and rubbed Matcha's belly and said, "Time to wake up."

"One more minute! Let me sleep for just one more minute!" Matcha wagged his tail before going back to sleep again.

Zhao Yao walked into the kitchen and opened the fridge. His jaw dropped when he saw the contents of the refrigerator, “What happened to the cheesecake that I bought yesterday?” He craned his neck and asked, “Baiquan, did you see my cheesecake?”

“Huh, didn’t you eat it last night?” Baiquan asked curiously, “I did not see it since this morning. I thought you ate it last night.”

“Hmm,” Zhao Yao’s eyebrows knitted together as he thought, “It wasn’t Baiquan or me. This means one of the cats stole the cheesecake last night.”

Zhao Yao’s ice-cold stare swept across the hall. Roly Poly jumped up and shouted, “It wasn’t me. It wasn’t me. I didn’t eat the cheesecake.”

Zhao Yao doubted Roly Poly’s words as he was literally the biggest suspect in the apartment.

“Roly Poly, if you ate it, you can just tell me honestly. I won’t blame you.”

Roly Poly replied, “It wasn’t me. I didn’t even open the fridge.”

Zhao Yao walked towards Roly Poly and removed the sticker from Roly Poly’s belly and placed it in front of his face.

Roly Poly immediately froze before he started rubbing his body against Zhao Yao’s legs, “Zhao Yao, you have to trust me! It wasn’t me! I would admit it if I ate it!”

Seeing Roly Poly’s dramatic plea, Zhao Yao began to doubt his deduction.

He suddenly remembered the security camera which he had installed in the apartment. However, he discovered that Roly Poly was hiding in a blind spot and there were no cameras in the kitchen. He still did not know who the culprit was.

Even though he could not confirm that Roly Poly was not the culprit, he still decided to come up with some precautionary measures. He instructed Baiquan, “Lock the kitchen’s door from today onwards, only the two of us can open it from now on.”

Roly Poly lowered his head, and he was boiling with anger, “A*shole, I really did not eat it. If I find out who ate it and pushed the blame on me, I’m going to let the person know that he messed with the wrong cat.” Roly Poly squinted his eyes as he scanned from Matcha to Elizabeth to Dust Ball. Roly Poly thought, “It must have been them! They pushed the blame on me while they enjoyed the delicious cheesecake.”

The two humans and four cats prepared for work after their breakfast. They no longer had to get an Uber because Zhao Yao had retrieved his Panamera from Dust Ball’s belly. Upon reaching, the four supercats hid in a corner and took a nap while Zhao Yao retreated to his usual corner.

Half an hour later, spirit cat floated to Zhao Yao’s side and watched him play PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds.

In the game, Zhao Yao crouched on the floor with guns slung behind his back. He wore a helmet and was crawling forward.

This game became extremely popular recently. Zhao Yao decided to give it a try after his ex-classmates recommended it to him.

The gameplay was not complicated. It was a first-person shooting game, and there were one hundred players in each round. The game started with the players being thrown into an abandoned island with nothing on them. They had to collect resources on the island and fought against other gamers.

Even though the gameplay was not complicated, there were a lot of guns for players to choose from. The terrain was unique and customizable which attracted many to it.

Spirit cat which floated behind Zhao Yao was also attracted by the contents of the game, with its eyes glued to Zhao Yao’s laptop screen.

Chapter 117: COS

The next moment, Zhao Yao’s character got hit in the shoulders, but he did not know where the bullet came from.

However, the character would not die immediately after getting shot. Instead, he would crawl around the place in search of help. If he received help before bleeding to death, Zhao Yao could continue playing.

“Can someone please come over and save me?” Zhao Yao immediately shouted into his microphone, “I don’t want to die; I really don’t want to die!”

“D*mn it, can someone come over and save me right now? That w* nker is coming for my head!”

“He is going to kill me!”

Because of how far his teammates were away from him, Zhao Yao could only look at his character die right before his eye while he sat there and did nothing.

“D*mn it,” Zhao Yao smashed his fist on the table, “This is the game is so difficult!”

Zhao Yao suddenly turned his head back and stared right into Nekomata’s eyes. This sudden movement stunned Nekomata so much that it almost reverted to its original form.

Just when Nekomata thought that Zhao Yao had managed to see it, Zhao Yao’s hand went through Nekomata’s non-tangible body and grabbed Matcha which was lying on the kitty tower. Zhao Yao ran his fingers through Matcha’s beautiful fur and asked, “Why are you looking at me play? Shouldn’t you be working instead?”

Matcha replied, “Sorry, I was just awestruck by how good you were in this game and forgot about the time.” Matcha then buried his head in Zhao Yao’s arms and rubbed his body against him. Matcha continued asking, “What’s this game?”

“PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds,” Zhao Yao glanced at Matcha and asked, “Do you want to try?”

Matcha nodded his head excitedly. Matcha had observed this game since the day Zhao Yao bought it. He was incredibly intrigued by it and wanted to try his paws at the game.

Zhao Yao scanned Matcha’s body from head to toe and commented, “From the looks of it, I don’t think you can use the mouse with one paw and press the keyboard with the other paw.”

Matcha stared at his paws in disbelief and jumped onto the table. He attempted to control the mouse and use the keyboard simultaneously, but could not do it no matter what. His body was just too short.

Suddenly, Matcha thought of a great idea to overcome his physical limitations. He stood on the keyboard while he controlled the mouse with his paws. Matcha broke into a cheerful grin, “Look at me Zhao Yao, I’m ready for the game!”

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes at this silly cat, “Hmm, I guess you can give it a try.”

Matcha joined Zhao Yao’s ex-classmates in the game. Zhao Yao sat at the side and judged how well Matcha could perform in this game.

Before long, a barrage of profanities erupted in Zhao Yao’s speaker. All his teammates were scolding Matcha.

Spirit cat was floating behind Matcha as he observed Matcha play, “Even a cat can play this game?” Spirit cat was itching to try its paws on the game as well.

Zhao Yao looked at Matcha which was scrambling for life and was continually scolded by his teammates. He gradually lost focus on it and thought about something else.

Everything had seemed to have gone well this month. The cat café had been doing quite well, and Zhao Yao could upgrade his BOOK at the end of the month.

However, it seemed like he would not be getting back his RMB fifty-two million anytime soon and he had a new threat – Ho Hao Cang.

Zhao Yao thought about what Specter said yesterday.

“Actually, I also don’t know what Hao Cang’s power is. However, regardless of the type of attacks I launched on him, it was always useless. Whenever he waved his hand, I would find myself lying on the floor.”

Zhao Yao folded his arms and was deep in thought, “With the power of time distortion, illusion and the second life promised by time distortion, I technically cannot be defeated. However, if I want to play safe when going against Hao Cang’s unknown power, I should upgrade my BOOK and cats first.”

There were still two more weeks before the end of the month. Zhao Yao started brainstorming on methods to increase the café’s revenue and consequently the experience points earned.

Under the evening sky, Coco Sun was cosplaying as King Arthur from ‘fate’. She had a blonde wig, painted her nails blue and even wielded a two-handed sword in her hands. She was followed by a pack of girls who donned on equally flamboyant costumes.

They were members of the cosplay society from their school, and they had left a comic convention which had just ended.

However, Coco Sun was unlike the usual cosplayers at her school. She was rich, pretty, voluptuous, and was good with make-up. She was one of the most popular cosplayers in college.

Her affluent background had made a significant impact since she started cosplaying. Within a short period, she had been promoted to the vice-chairman of the society and was put in charge of many cosplay activities.

The members were all tired and famished from the entire day of activity. They just wanted to have a good meal before returning home to rest.

A girl who cosplayed as Asuna asked, “Coco, what are we having for dinner?”

“Do you want to have hotpot?” A girl who cosplayed as Diaochan replied, “I heard there’s a new hotpot shop right beside our school’s east gate. It is really authentic.”

All the girls broke into a discussion before Coco raised her hand and stopped them, “We’re not going to any of these places. I’ll bring you to a cat café to rest.” In her head, she thought, “I haven’t gone to the café today. Hmm, if it closes at 6 pm, I would have one hour to play with the cats.”

“Cat café?”

Everyone stared at Coco with a confused look, “Why are we going to a cat café?”

Asuna responded, “There’s no food in a cat café. Furthermore, we are exhausted. We don’t have time to play with cats.”

Everyone else nodded in agreement. They knew that a cat café was a place for you to enjoy your coffee and play with cats. Now, they desperately needed food and a bed.

Coco shook her head and replied, “This is not an ordinary cat café. Aren’t you guys exhausted? You will be full of energy when you leave the café. All the soreness in your muscles will evaporate when you wake up tomorrow morning.”

Asuna, Diaochan and the rest of the cosplayer did not believe a word Coco said. Cosplaying was an extremely tiring job. They had to walk around and pose for photos in their thick, heavy and cumbersome costume. They also had to be on alert for potential perverts lurking around.

Participating in a comic convention was no walk in a park. There were thousands and thousands of people shoving their way through as they searched for their favorite comic stand. Usually, the participants would not even have time to sit down and rest.

Participating in a comic convention while cosplaying was on a whole other level. You would have exhausted all your energy by the end of the day. Muscle soreness was to be expected for the subsequent days.

Asuna said, “Coco, stop playing with us. I just want to have some food in my stomach before I crash when I get home.”

Coco gave a mysterious smile and replied, “Trust me, you will not regret it once you step foot inside the café.” She pointed to a shopping mall opposite and continued, “Look, we’re already there.”

Diaochan looked at the cat café and wore a puzzled expression on her face, “Hmm, isn’t this the café that many people talked about in school?”

“Yup,” Coco replied enthusiastically, “Quickly, let’s go! I guarantee you will not regret once you step into the café.” She could not wait to see her friends’ face when they entered the café.

Asuna and Diaochan looked at each other and shrugged their shoulders.

Asuna said, "Coco, let's just play for a short while. How about 30 minutes?"

"I'm not going in," A girl who cosplayed as Kirito responded, "I heard that this café is really expensive, I'll wait for you outside."

Diaochan had been to a few cat cafés, but she could not understand the hype behind them. They seemed like ordinary cafes in her eyes. She shook her head and mumbled, "I don't understand what's so special about a cat café."

More than half of the people chose to stay outside the café. They sounded somewhat angry as they just wanted to have dinner before returning home to rest.

Diaochan thought that Coco and company would not spend so much time in the café since there were many people outside waiting for them.

She just stood outside as she looked at Coco and some girls walked into the café.

Chapter 118: Skins

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, and Baiquan raised his head to see who had entered the café at this hour.

Baiquan was shocked to see a large group of girls swarming into the café, "They cosplayed as King Arthur, Asuna, Madoka Magica, Mio Akiyama and even Rangiku Matsumoto." Baiquan stared at the girl who cosplayed as Rangiku and mumbled, "She looks exactly like Rangiku from Bleach."

Baiquan's face flushed with excitement because it was the first time he had come so near to a group of beautiful girls.

Coco asked, "You seem interested in cosplay. Do you want to join us?"

“It’s okay!” Baiquan immediately lowered his head to hide his flushed face from them, “You can sit wherever you want, and I’ll fetch you the menu.”

Coco proceeded to her usual spot in the café, and the girls followed behind. The girls’ expression changed immediately since they entered the café.

Asuna looked around the café and felt an inexplicable soothing sensation. She could not help but asked Coco, “Coco, have they drugged this place?”

Madoka Magica was already lying on the table, with both her feet dangling in the air. She mumbled, “How comfortable!”

“Hmm, I feel as if I’m flying.”

“My legs don’t hurt anymore, and neither does my waist!”

“I really feel like I’m flying.”

Roly Poly which was perched on the top of the kitty tower stared at the group of people curiously. He asked, “What happened to these two-legged cats? Why are the colors of their fur so weird?”

Elizabeth, which was surrounded by a horde of customers, curled her lips in disgust and replied, “That’s fake hair. These people are like silly Matcha. I guess they are probably disguising themselves as some rare human breed.”

“Oh, I understand,” Roly Poly nodded his head in agreement, and his eyes stared at their colorful hair and whispered, “I didn’t know there are so many human breeds. And the colors of their fur are even more complicated than cat’s fur.”

“What do you mean when you say they are like me?” Matcha, which was buried in a young girl’s arms, wagged his tail furiously, “Elizabeth, I am warning you. My bloodline can be traced all the way back to five thousand years ago. If you continue spouting nonsense about my bloodline, I, George Matcha, will have to take care of you on behalf of my ancestors!”

He shook his head and continued, “Furthermore, what you said previously was factually incorrect. They were not disguising themselves as a rare human breed. It’s so obvious! Can’t you guys tell?”

Both cats were perplexed by Matcha's reply.

Matcha continued shaking his head and announced confidently, "Dumbass, they bought skins. This is just like the skins I bought in Mobile Legends."

Elizabeth rolled her eyes in disgust before proceeding to lick the fur on her tail.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had been eavesdropping on the conversation all these while. He was thinking about how to increase the revenue for the café when an idea sprang up in his head. His eyes glimmered, and he thought, "Maybe this will work." He began brainstorming on his next money making masterpiece.

Outside the café, Diaochan and the rest were staring at their friends through the frosted glass. Since entering the café, the looks on Coco and Asuna had changed radically. They were curious as to what had happened inside.

"What happened to them?" Diaochan asked curiously, "They seem a little strange."

Kirito just replied, "They look like they are high on drugs."

Diaochan's eyebrows knitted together as she replied, "Hopefully not! Anyway, this is just a tiny café filled with stray cats. I'm sure they won't stay inside for too long."

Half an hour later, the other girls were still inside the café. They were either lying on the chair or playing with the cats. Diaochan's eyes seethed with anger, and she shouted, "How can they be so inconsiderate? Can't they see that there's a group of people waiting for them outside?"

She turned around to more annoyed faces, and she immediately took out her phone from her bag. She tried to call everyone inside the café, but no one bothered to pick up her call.

She turned to her friend beside her and said, "Go in and get them out now, everyone is famished."

Diaochan's eyes were fixed on her friend as she saw her walking into the café. Suddenly, she froze after she took one step into the café. She then shook her head before walking towards Coco.

Diaochan's eyes remained fixed on her as she just wanted all of them to leave the café so that they could have dinner.

However, the scene which unfolded before her eyes shook her. Her friend took a seat beside Coco and ordered a drink.

"F*ck, what's happening? What the f*ck are they trying to do?" Diaochan stamped her foot in anger as she turned to Kirito who stood beside her, "You! Go in and get all of them out right now!"

Kirito shrugged her shoulders and followed her instructions.

However, the mysterious scene repeated itself. She froze after taking one step into the café. She then walked to Coco and ordered a drink!

"What the f*ck! Are they doing this on purpose?" Diaochan was boiling with anger. She did not understand why the people in the café could not spare a thought for the rest who were waiting for them outside.

This time, she decided to take things into her own hands. She stomped her foot angrily and dashed into the café with a fearsome aura.

Her body shivered the moment it made contact with Celestial Beats.

Zhao Yao who remained seated at the corner of the café chortled as he witnessed this scene. When the students walked into his café, he only saw the imaginary RMB 100 note flashing at the top of their heads.

"Hmm, I guess having pretty girls in the café helps with business."

The entire cosplay society had entered the café by the time it was about to close. They were either lying or sitting on the chairs. The one similarity between them was that their faces were all wreathed in smiles. Nobody bothered bringing up the topic of dinner.

When the clock struck 6 pm, Zhao Yao slowly got to his feet and announced, “It’s time for us to close our shop. You guys can go back home for dinner!”

Coco could not bear to leave the place and pleaded, “Boss, can you open the café for a few minutes more?”

Asuna joined in by saying, “Boss, which café closes at such an early timing?”

Diaochan stared at Zhao Yao with her puppy eyes and continued, “Boss, I’ve only been here for half an hour, can you delay the closing time by just ten minutes?”

Zhao Yao folded his arms and replied, “Alright, we will begin packing up the place now. However, you will have to take your leave the moment we finish packing.”

Diaochan nodded her head vigorously and replied, “We will not disturb you when you are packing, and we will leave the moment you are done packing.”

After half an hour of packing, Zhao Yao began chasing the girls out of the café.

Diaochan looked at the café with longings eyes and said, “Coco, we must come back tomorrow!”

Coco nodded her head and replied, “You don’t say? I come here every single day.”

After locking the door, Zhao Yao immediately caught up to Shi Yu and patted her on her shoulders, “Thank you for your hard work for the past two weeks. Let me treat you to dinner as a form of appreciation.”

Baiquan rushed towards the both of them and asked, “Boss, can I join you guys for dinner?”

“Let’s go together then!”

Baiquan was grinning from ear to ear and asked excitedly, “What are we going to have for dinner?”

“How about hotpot? There’s a new hotpot restaurant right outside the university. I heard it’s pretty good.”

Shi Yu suspected that there was more than meets the eyes as she stared at Zhao Yao. She thought, “Why does he suddenly want to treat us to dinner.” From her weeks of interaction with Zhao Yao, she understood that he was not a generous person.

Zhao Yao replied sheepishly, “There’s something which I would like to consult you about.”

Shi Yu was on her guard and replied, “What do you want to ask?”

“Let’s eat first! We’ll discuss as we eat!”

Plates of beef and mutton slid into the boiling soup. Matcha and the other supercats were temporarily at the café. Zhao Yao, Baiquan, and Shi Yu were the only ones at the restaurant.

Baiquan lowered his head and devoured the food in a matter of seconds. With his passive power of “Two is better than one”, Zhao Yao cleaned off all his food instantly.

After a delicious meal, Shi Yu focused her attention on Zhao Yao and asked, “What did you intend to ask me?”

Zhao Yao replied, “Between Daniel Wu and Kris Wu, who do you find more attractive?”

Chapter 119: A Frightening Skin

Shi Yu was stunned by Zhao Yao’s question. Zhao Yao did not seem like the type of person who would be interested in it.

At this moment, the customers felt a tremor in the restaurant, and they thought that there was another earthquake. However, the shaking subsided quickly.

“D*mn, is it another earthquake?” Shi Yu wiped the sweat from her eyebrows and continued, “Luckily it only shook for a second.”

However, Zhao Yao's eyebrows were tightly knitted together. The previous earthquake had happened more than two weeks ago. He had almost forgotten about this incident. Even when he suddenly recalled about the spate of earthquakes, he had assumed that Inspector Ho had taken care of the supercat responsible. What was happening now?

Zhao Yao shook his head and gave up thinking about it. He fixed his eyes on Shi Yu and continued asking, "So between Daniel Wu and Kris Wu, who do you find more attractive?"

Shi Yu was somewhat perplexed by Zhao Yao's odd question, but she still replied, "I guess I'm leaning towards Kris Wu."

"How about Louis Koo and Kris Wu?"

"Kris Wu."

"Then about Lu Han and Kris Wu?"

"Kris Wu."

Zhao Yao took a deep breath before continuing, "I didn't know you were a Kris Wu fangirl."

"Why? Is there something wrong?" Shi Yu's voice revealed her annoyance. She continued, "Didn't you know that I'm so shallow? I only judge based on their face."

Zhao Yao scratched his chin and replied coolly, "I didn't know that most girls fancied guys like Kris Wu nowadays. I thought Daniel Wu would still be the most sought-after male celebrity."

"Daniel Wu is handsome," Shi Yu replied, "But he already has a wife. I'm definitely choosing Kris Wu over him."

Zhao Yao only asked these seemingly weird questions because of the inspiration he got from Matcha's discussions about skins.

He intended to get a set of skins for everyone working in the café, including the cats and himself. This was done with the hopes of improving the business.

Zhao Yao continued grilling Shi Yu with questions about the types of celebrities which girls adored and the species of cats which they are attracted to. Currently, the majority of their customers were women like Shi Yu. Hence, he wanted to understand his customer's preference better.

After one hour of intense questioning, Zhao Yao finally sent Shi Yu off and brought Baiquan back to the café.

“Baiquan, I'm thinking of making some skins for them,” Zhao Yao's eyes wandered from the supercats to the stray cats. His lips turned into a Cheshire cat smile at the thought of the cats all dressed up.

“Huh, skin?” Baiquan did not seem to understand what Zhao Yao was talking about.

“Just like this,” Zhao Yao turned his head, and he had transformed into another person instantly.

“Wu... Wu... Kris Wu!” Baiquan stared at Zhao Yao wide-eyed and could not believe what he had seen. He scratched his head and said, “But it's not totally identical. Boss, you have the power to transform your body?”

“Your boss has many abilities which you do not know of. Continue to be surprised.” Zhao Yao touched his face smugly. Zhao Yao had cast an illusion within the café.

The illusion had turned his face into celebrities' faces. Judging from Baiquan's reaction, it had been somewhat successful.

“I shall try it on the cats now!”

The supercats also noticed Zhao Yao's transformation.

“Meow!” Matcha which was engrossed in his game raised his head and announced, “See, I told you! This is the same skin that the group of girls used. Now, Zhao Yao had also bought a skin, and he's more handsome than before.”

“So this is how it works,” Roly Poly nodded his head in amazement. He craned his neck and took a look at his belly. He mumbled, “I also want a new skin!”

Dust Ball was chasing after Mango during Zhao Yao’s “transformation”. She suddenly stopped giving chase and took a glance at Zhao Yao, but she did not notice any difference in his face.

As the oldest cat among them, Dust Ball could not notice the minute differences in Zhao Yao’s physical appearances.

After taking a few glances at Zhao Yao, she resumed her hunting game with Mango.

The two cats were chasing each other around the café. They did not slow down even when they collided with the furniture in the café. It seemed like they had lost their sense of pain.

Elizabeth groomed herself as a form of reward for the day’s hard work. She rolled her eyes as she heard Matcha’s nonsense. Elizabeth retorted, “What skins? This is just an illusion. His actual face did not even change.”

Matcha was stunned by Elizabeth’s reply. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and asked, “Your illusion can create skins?”

Matcha jumped from the top of the kitty tower and dashed straight to Zhao Yao. He ran around Zhao Yao in circles and meowed incessantly.

“Zhao Yao, can you buy me a skin too?”

Zhao Yao was delighted to see Matcha’s interest in it. He decided to envelop the café in an illusion to increase the attractiveness and consequently improved business.

Zhao Yao chuckled and asked, “What kind of skin do you want?”

“Can I have a wild and cool skin?” Matcha asked with his tail wagging in excitement, “I also want a pair of wings and preferably emit light. Oh yes, I also want a sword, a super long sword!”

“This d*mn cat,” Zhao Yao’s gritted his teeth. He snapped his finger and activated his illusion.

“Done?” Matcha scanned his body from his toes to belly and said, “How come I didn’t feel anything?”

“The skins will only be visible in other’s perspective hence you won’t feel or see it,” Zhao Yao said it just to pacify Matcha.

Matcha nodded his head and was eager to put his new menacing appearance to the test. He pounced in front of a white cat and roared as if he were a tiger. He puffed up his fur making him look twice as big as before. He imagined himself with a pair of wings and how he would glitter from head to toe just like Edward from Twilight.

However, the white cat did not seem to be bothered by Matcha’s new appearance. The white cat even looked at Matcha with despair. It started scratching the wooden floor and tried to bury Matcha underneath all these scrapings.

Baiquan pointed in Matcha’s direction and asked, “Boss, did you turn Matcha into a pile of shit?”

“Hmm, yes I did. I even added wings to it!” With a snap of his fingers, a pair of wings appeared on the pile of shit.

Zhao Yao continued observing Matcha which believed that he had actually turned into a devil-like cat and started chasing the stray cats around the café. The stray cats scuttled away with a look of contempt. Some cats stood their ground and started scratching the wooden floor. They wanted to bury Matcha with all the scrapings.

Matcha roared again before dashing towards Dust Ball. Dust Ball was taken aback by Matcha’s appearance and escaped to the top of the kitty tower.

“Meow, everyone’s afraid of me now!” Matcha declared. Matcha broke into a giant grin after seeing how all the stray cats, especially Dust Rall, ran for their lives when he gave chase. However, Mango started running towards Matcha, pounced on his body and rubbed its body against Matcha.

Chapter 120: Illusion

“How dare you, I’m surprised you’re not afraid of me.” Matcha bellowed when he realized that Mango wasn’t afraid at all. “Zhao Yao, can you make me look a little more fearsome please.”

As he witnessed the pile of shit jumping up and down in front of him, Zhao Yao shouted, “I can’t make you look even more fearsome. Any more and you’ll explode.” Zhao Yao suddenly remembered himself hugging Mango in his arms and was extremely disgusted by him.

“F*ck, Mango, what do you even do during your free time...”

As Matcha was jumping around, he saw Roly Poly staring straight at him and he arrogantly questioned, “How is it? Don’t I look absolutely OP (overpowered) and cool?”

Roly Poly turned his head away and held back his laughter as he chuckled, “OPOPOP... You really look OP.”

“For real?” Matcha’s eyes began to shimmer as he asked for Elizabeth’s opinion. “Elizabeth, how does my new skin look!”

Elizabeth stopped licking herself and evaluated Matcha’s new skin. She gave her most honest opinion on Matcha’s skin. “You look exactly like a piece of sh*t which came out of Mango’s butt.”

She lowered her head as she continued to lick herself. As she has the longest fur among all of Zhao Yao’s cat, Elizabeth spends a lot of time grooming herself on a daily basis to present her most beautiful self to everyone. If she failed to groom herself daily, her fur would easily become dirty and messy.

Upon hearing Elizabeth’s opinion on his new skin, Matcha hissed, “Tsk! You’re just jealous of my new skin, you fat long-haired cat.”

Elizabeth completely ignored what the pile of sh*t was talking about and continued to lick herself without even lifting her head up.

Zhao Yao pointed to the cats and told Baiquan, “You see? I’ll give all of the cats in the cat cafe a new skin from now on.”

“You’re turning them into piles of shit?” Baiquan gasped as he looked at Zhao Yao with disbelief.

“Are you stupid? Of course not. Instead, I’ll turn them into precious, rare breeds of cats. I’ll give all of them a unique look and I guarantee that the number of customers who visit our cafe would skyrocket because of this.”

Baiquan stared at Zhao Yao’s face and said, “Boss, your face looks a little stiff. It seems like you’re not moving your mouth at all when you’re talking.”

“Hmm? What did you say?” Zhao Yao consciously touched his own face and continued, “I guess I have to work on perfecting the illusion. I don’t really follow Kris Wu that much.”

Elizabeth’s illusion works by implanting your imagination into other people’s brains.

This required the user to imagine things in fine detail; the more details and features the user could imagine, the more realistic the illusion would become.

Zhao Yao failed terribly in this case. In his mind, Kris Wu was a blurry abstract image and a lot of the details were missed out. They were simply pieces of visual impression that were pieced together to form an incoherent image. Zhao Yao needed to familiarise himself with Kris Wu’s face before he could create a perfect illusion.

Zhao Yao instructed, “I’ll work on perfecting the skin, you guys prepare some flyers to give out.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao reactivated his power and in a flash, Roly Poly transformed into a fat-looking bicolor ragdoll cat. Dust Ball transformed into a Scottish Fold while other cats also transformed into a variety of precious breeds such as the Persian, American Shorthair, British Shorthair, and ragdoll.

The supercats and Baiquan were all astonished by this major transformation.

Baiquan asked, “What the f*ck? They look like moving RMB notes to me... Boss, why don’t we sell cat knockoffs?”

“You think I never thought of that?” Zhao Yao shook his head and continued, “I’m only afraid that people would start coming for my head.” Soon after the transformation, Zhao Yao began to feel lethargic from using his power for such a long duration.

He knitted his brows and thought: ‘Hmm... I guess it takes up a lot of my energy to maintain these illusions at that level of detail. I’m afraid I won’t be able to sustain in the long run.’

Roly Poly looked into the mirror and saw a ragdoll staring back at him in the mirror. Surprisingly, Zhao Yao’s illusion ability works in a way that allows them to see their own illusion in the mirror instead of their original self.

A ragdoll coated with white fur and a patch of darker fur in the middle of its face was staring right at Roly Poly; it looked like it was wearing a mask. The ragdoll had a brown tail which was thick and furry. Roly Poly rolled its tail into a bundle of fur and was intrigued by how bushy it looked.

He moved his limbs around and turned his face to the side to see how he looked like from the side. Roly Poly looked absolutely sweet and lovable in the mirror. He sighed, “Why am I so cute? Man... Even I wanna f*ck myself now.”

Roly Poly asked Zhao Yao, “Can you turn me into a female cat please?”

“Scram.”

Though the transformation was visually a success, Zhao Yao felt something strange as his eyes swept past the entire room of cats.

Zhao Yao picked up Roly Poly, who was now a ragdoll, and stroked his fur and belly. It felt even stranger than before.

“There is a problem here...” Zhao Yao thought to himself. “Visually, I see a ragdoll in my arms but what I feel is Roly Poly’s huge belly. There seems to be some inconsistency between the looks of the cat and the actual feel of the cat.”

“This feeling is exactly the same as seeing a 38D but touching a 32A cup size. It makes you feel disappointed and upset about living in a world of lies.”

Zhao Yao gently placed Roly Poly back on to the floor and stroked his chin as he thought, “I’ll need to do some fine tuning on the details... Yeah, I’ll watch more cat videos and find a way to construct an illusion for the skin of the cat such that they feel consistent with how they look, especially for

Roly Poly's fat belly and Dust Ball's petite size. I'll have to feel their body parts in order to construct the most suitable skin for their looks. This is to make sure that there is no inconsistency between the way they look and how they actually feel."

Zhao Yao continued to think of possible complications. "But then again, the more details I put into making the illusions, the harder it is to sustain the illusion as it takes up a lot more energy from me." An idea flashed past his mind and his eyes lit up as he told Baiquan. "In this case, we will host a Star Cat Night! We will work until 8 pm on that day and transform all the cats into the rare breeds. I bet this would attract a lot of customers."

Baiquan nodded in agreement. "Right, we are having two days break in two days' time anyway, why not we have it this Saturday?"

Zhao Yao agreed and instructed, "Sounds great! Prepare the flyers and posters for the night and have it printed by tomorrow morning."

Baiquan instantly got down to work and started to prepare the flyers. "Heh! I'm pretty sure this would attract loads of university students!" Baiquan chuckled at the thought of seeing university girls coming to the store flashed passed his mind.

Zhao Yao looked at the four supercats and frowned as he thought, "It doesn't seem like the supercats are interested in getting a new skin, with the exception of Matcha of course. I'm worried that they may do a half-hearted job. Furthermore, they are as particular as humans are towards appearance, which means that I'll have to suit their liking before they even agree to cooperate."

At the thought of this, Zhao Yao decided to reward the cats by pampering them in order to get them to cooperate with him.