

Am I A God 121

Chapter 121: Casual Talk

As Baiquan was busy settling the work assigned to him by Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao completed the remaining of his daily mission and gathered the supercats for a talk.

Baiquan wasn't surprised by the act of Zhao Yao gathering the cats for a talk; he already figured out that the cats had some sort of power after staying with them all this while. He knew that Zhao Yao could communicate with the cats somehow.

Matcha, Elizabeth, Roly Poly and Dust Ball laid belly-flat on the floor in front of Zhao Yao as he announced, "In a few days time, which is also this Saturday, our cat cafe will be hosting a Star Cats' Night. On that night, I'll give all of you, less Elizabeth, a skin which resembles the looks of precious breeds of cats. We will also extend our closing time to 8 pm in the night. This would be a huge stepping stone for our cat cafe. If we succeed, I'm sure our reputation would improve tremendously..."

As Zhao Yao spoke halfway, Matcha raised his white paw.

"Yes, Matcha?"

"I wish to claim my dinner reward on Mobile Legends."

"No, listen closely to what I'm saying. Do you guys know how serious this is?"

"Look at you guys! Slacking away and doing things your own way; there's no team spirit in you guys! Let me tell you something. You guys are the least obedient group of cats that I've ever raised!" Zhao Yao recalled the way he was scolded when he was a kid and used it against them. He cleared his throat and continued, "I know I may sound old-fashioned and naggy but you guys would understand in a few years' time that this is all for your own good. If you guys do not work hard now, you'll end up eating sh*t when you grow up. Imagine if you guys actually work hard enough and earn a sum of money for yourselves, you'll be able to do anything you want in future."

As he spoke, Matcha raised his paw yet again and asked, "May I go to the toilet?"

“Hold it, don’t think I don’t know what you’re planning.”

“Tsk.” Matcha threw his phone on the floor.

Zhao Yao stared at the four cats and said, “Y’all really think I don’t know what you guys have been up to? I see cats hiding in the toilet and playing games while some even steal snacks from our customers. Some of you like to bully other cats and even scratch them, causing them to be injured.”

Zhao Yao gestured to his height and continued, “You dwarfs would never understand. When you’re this tall, you can clearly see every single little action you guys make.”

Dust Ball opened his mouth and yawned as she stretched her entire body.

“Stretching?! You have the cheek to sleep now, Dust Ball? Do you know who I’m referring to? I’m talking about you! Two weeks into our cafe’s opening and how many stray cats have you bitten? Do you belong to the dog zodiac?”

Dust Ball curled her lips and sulked while she laid flat on the floor.

Elizabeth raised her tender-looking paw and said, “I’m hungry. Can I have some cat rice?”

“My little Elizabeth, please wait for me to finish what I want to say. We’ll eat straight after.” Zhao Yao replied. “Remember guys, we need to put our best performance during Star Cats Night. It’s not for my own profit but it’s for your profits. Also, starting from the night, we will open a poll to the customers to vote for the ‘Star Cat of the Month’. There will be a new nominee every month.”

“You guys may not know but creating illusions like these actually take up a lot of my energy. Therefore, I can’t give you guys a skin every day.” Zhao Yao looked at the uninterested cats and smiled as he continued, “As such, the winner of the title would get a skin in the cafe every day, an extra \$500 as prize money and unlimited access to catmint!”

Upon hearing this, their eyes lit up and they turned their heads to stare at one another. For a moment, their staredown was as intense as a sword-to-sword combat as they brandished their imaginary swords at one another.

“RMB500?” Matcha licked his lips as he schemingly thought to himself: ‘Hehehe, it’s time to show you guys how cruel this competition can get.’”

Dust Ball eyes flickered with delight. “Unlimited catmint?”

“As long as I’m the star cat of the month, not only do I get the prize money, I’ll get to enjoy the skin from Zhao Yao. I can expect myself to be treated much better than the other cats if I clinch the title.” Roly Poly licked his own tummy as he thought to himself secretly. “Sorry guys, the title’s mine.”

“Mmm.” Elizabeth stared at the other cats with total contempt as she swayed her long tail. “Weak useless trashes.” Elizabeth never once considered the other supercats as her competition. She thought to herself: ‘Hmm, where should I spend RMB500 on?’

Spirit Cat was there to observe all this time. He stared blankly into space, deep in thought. “I had this feeling before but I wasn’t so sure then. This time, it’s confirmed. It must be one of the supercat’s power which allowed Zhao Yao to communicate with the supercats.”

He sighed, “This man is too scary; he could make the cats turn on each other with just a few words. It almost turned into a bloodbath over here.”

Zhao Yao saw an improvement in their morale levels and nodded in relief, “Alright then! Starting tomorrow, let’s work hard together for our cafe. We will become the king of cafes in Jiangmen City and earn so much that we can never finish spending!”

“Yeah!” The supercats exclaimed in unison.

“I’ll design a skin for each and every one of you right now. I’ll make sure you guys look so attractive that the customers wouldn’t stop coming in. You guys would need to put up a good show.”

“Ok!”

“Roly Poly, you’re first.”

Spirit cat drifted behind Zhao Yao as he observed how Zhao Yao created the illusions. With his own pair of eyes, he saw Roly Poly slowly transforming from an average fat cat into a beautiful Ragdoll.

Zhao Yao was watching a video about ragdolls on his laptop and slowly modifying the image of the ragdoll in his mind. As he did so, Roly Poly's body kept on transforming accordingly.

The ragdoll had a relatively flat head compared to Roly Poly's. With this in mind, Zhao Yao gently touched Roly Poly's head and molded the illusion to complement Roly Poly's round head. Zhao Yao continued to touch Roly Poly with his hand and finely tweaked every part of his body bit by bit. Soon, Roly Poly felt consistent to the touch with his new look.

"Zhao Yao Zhao Yao, could you draw an eye-line for me? I want to look like the British Shorthair in the video. I feel that humans prefer cats with distinct eye lines."

"You already have a patch of black fur spreading out from the center of your face. No one would be able to notice your eye line. I won't draw it for you."

"Can you make your stomach smaller? I feel like I can definitely become slimmer."

"Your tummy is too huge, it would easily expose itself."

Roly Poly sucked in his stomach as hard as he could and suggested, "You can touch me when I suck in my stomach. Come on, help me make my stomach smaller!"

"Guess I've no choice..." Zhao Yao took a long piece of cloth and started wrapping Roly Poly's stomach with it.

"Suck it in!"

"I am!"

"More!"

"I am but it hurts..."

"A little bit more, hang in there!"

“Meow~”

Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of relief as he wiped the sweat from his forehead after wrapping Roly Poly's stomach with the cloth. Fortunately, Roly Poly had long fur and could conceal the cloth underneath its fur. This way, no one would be able to tell that there was actually a piece of cloth wrapped around his belly.

With the help of Zhao Yao's illusion, Roly Poly finally transformed from a plump ragdoll into a much leaner ragdoll.

Chapter 122: Molding Skins

“Zhao Yao Zhao Yao, you forgot about my eyes.” Roly Poly gently wagged his tail back and forth as he blinked seductively at Zhao Yao. “Make my eyes look bigger!”

“You still want to make it bigger? Any bigger and they'll pop out of their sockets.” Zhao Yao responded but still placed his hand on Roly Poly's head, touched his face and made his eyes look bigger under his illusion.

As Roly Poly began to look cuter after several rounds of modification and fine tweaking, Spirit cat stared in awe and couldn't wait to have a try at it.

The flat-faced Shorthair thought to himself, “I always wanted to make my nose look sharper.”

Zhao Yao was finally done with Roly Poly's skin. He placed Roly Poly on the floor and slapped his butt as he said, “We're done here, you'll definitely be the ladykiller of the night.” Roly Poly looked into the mirror and admired himself vainly.

Matcha was also observing this entire time. He eagerly rushed to Zhao Yao and exclaimed as he wagged his tail happily, “Zhao Yao Zhao Yao! I want a skin too!”

As Zhao Yao saw the pile of sh*t coming straight at him, he removed the illusion on Matcha immediately. But just as Matcha was about to leap into Zhao Yao's embrace, a black shadow brushed past Matcha and gave him a kick on his nose as it hopped into Zhao Yao's arms.

It was none other than Dust Ball. Matcha rubbed his nose in pain as he slapped his tail repeatedly on the floor in frustration.

“Damn it! Are you planning to destroy my nose? Do you have any idea how expensive a Jiangmen Fold’s nose is? You can’t even afford it if you destroy it, dirty trash.”

Dust Ball ignored Matcha and stared at Zhao Yao with a yearning look. “Zhao Yao Zhao Yao, transform me into something big and fearsome, please! I want to look mighty strong and really menacing. I heard humans, especially girls, like cats like that?”

Zhao Yao curled his lips and asked, “Who said so?”

“I eavesdropped on the conversation between several girls and I heard them say it.”

A crisp feminine voice rang in Zhao Yao’s mind as Dust Ball moved Zhao Yao’s computer mouse and clicked on a video.

“Look! This cat looks not too bad!”

Zhao Yao watched the video and compared its size with Dust Ball’s petite body as he replied, “Damn it, isn’t this a Siberian Tiger! How can I even transform you into that tiger? Do you want me to give you an armor-plated exoskeleton? There are limitations to my illusion so don’t expect so much from me.”

Dust Ball grumpily curled her lips as she moved the cursor to click on another video. “What about this?”

“This is a lion... If I transform you into this, I’ll really go to jail.”

“This one?”

“You look exactly like it, don’t you? That is a godd*mned bear, who would even dare to step into the cafe?” Zhao Yao replied with a sarcastic tone.

As the animals Dust Ball picked got bigger and bigger, Zhao Yao decided to offer her a suggestion instead and picked a leopard cat.

“This suits you. It’s a leopard cat.”

“Alright then...” Dust Ball agreed unwillingly and threw in a request. “In that case, can I have the Chinese character ‘Wang’ imprinted on my head as my fur pattern?”

“No way, since when do cats even look like that!”

This time, Dust Ball yelled in anger. “You refuse to do this and that so what can I even do? And now, you even reject my idea of having a ‘Wang’ Character on my head! I swear I’ll bite you to death!”

As Dust Ball threw a tantrum, Zhao Yao secretly pulled out a piece of catmint and showed it to Dust Ball. As expected, Dust Ball started to drool and roll her eyes about as she whined in Zhao Yao’s embrace, yearning for the catmint.

Zhao Yao shook his head helplessly as he started to create the skin for Dust Ball. He constantly referred to the leopard cat in the video and placed a lot of emphasis on the details. With a sweep of the hand, Zhao Yao brushed his hand across Dust Ball’s back and Dust Ball’s back was suddenly covered with spotty patterns.

Zhao Yao used the video as a reference as he continued to make fine modifications to the color and proportion.

Although Dust Ball was small in size, her body proportion made it easy to create a skin for her. Her size was similar to a young kitten and people could easily misjudge her for an adolescent cat, making her a perfect candidate to take on the form of a young leopard cat.

After some time, a delicate-looking leopard cat whose size is similar to Dust Ball appeared in Zhao Yao’s arms. It looked like a three-month-old kitten but there was something unique about it; there was a streak of black fur forming the Chinese character ‘Wang’ on its forehead which stood out from its golden fur.

Dust Ball was satisfied with his new intimidating look and nodded happily, “Not bad not bad! Can you make me look taller?”

“I’m afraid not. Blame yourself for being this short.” Zhao Yao rejected her request as he had to ensure that there was no contradiction between the way Dust Ball looked and how Dust Ball felt to the touch.

As Dust Ball stomped away moodily, Matcha jumped on to Zhao Yao’s lap and closed his eyes as he asked, “Doc, is the plastic surgery painless? Could you put me under full body anesthesia?”

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and responded, “Cut your crap.”

“I heard that girls love Lu Han for his pretty looking lips. Can you make me a mouth that looks like Lu Han’s?” Matcha requested.

Zhao Yao slapped Matcha on his face and replied, “Shut up.”

Zhao Yao stroked Matcha’s fur and realized that his fur wasn’t as long as Roly Poly’s fur. Roly Poly could pose as a ragdoll but in Matcha’s case, he could only pose as a shorthair.

Zhao Yao recalled that Matcha could fold his ears and decided to turn him into an orange Scottish Fold.

He stroked Matcha’s face and molded it with force as he spoke, “Cats with round faces are just so adorable.” He continued to stretch Matcha’s face as it became rounder and rounder. However, though his face did become rounder visually, it didn’t feel like it when he tried to touch it.

Elizabeth’s illusion power could not imitate the sense of touch. Unfortunately, Matcha’s natural face shape was more triangular than it was round. Hence, his face really did not feel like his new round face.

Matcha seemed discontented with his new looks and tapped on Zhao Yao’s hand as he asked, “Doc, can you make my chin shaper? I heard customers saying that a sharp chin could add ten points to how you look.”

“Sharpen your chin?”

Zhao Yao stroked his chin and came to a sudden realization. “Makes sense.”

Zhao Yao walked away and came back with a green beanie in his hands. He tied the beanie around Matcha’s face in an attempt to make his face look rounder. Actually, Zhao Yao bought this beanie for Matcha long ago but Matcha refused to wear it simply because he didn’t like it.

With the beanie wrapped around his face, Matcha’s face did become wider and rounder. Fortunately, the texture of the beanie felt very similar to Matcha’s fur which makes it perfect for imitation.

Zhao Yao continued to focus on creating the illusion with great detail. With the help of the beanie, Matcha finally turned into a round-faced cat and there was no contradiction between his looks and how he felt to the touch.

Matcha looked in the mirror and requested, “Hmm... I want to make my cheekbones look more pronounced. Just stuff in a few pieces of tissue paper into the beanie.”

Zhao Yao slapped Matcha’s head and replied, “Stop imitating the customers and speak like a cat.”

However, Zhao Yao still went to retrieve some tissue paper and stuffed them into Matcha’s beanie. He adjusted the beanie and made Matcha’s cheeks look even rounder in order to match his new face.

“Not too bad Doctor Zhao! I think I look so much cuter now. Let’s take a picture together! I’ll call my sisters over next time.” Matcha spoke in front of the mirror.

“Shut up, didn’t I tell you to stop imitating how people speak?”

Chapter 123: Martial Law

Suddenly, a thought flashed pass Zhao Yao’s mind. “Does that mean that I can give myself some muscles as well?” He recalled the muscle armor used by one of the Masters at Xiao Ming’s house and figured that he could give himself a muscle armor through his illusion too.

Zhao Yao started to work on Matcha's ears. He snipped off two corners of the beanie and pulled his ears out of the holes.

"I'll fold the ears and remember how they are folded. In future, I'll fold them the same way to complement the illusion."

Matcha said, "Everyone in the George family is born a Scottish Fold. My ears will always fold the same way today or tomorrow."

Zhao Yao completely ignored the nonsense that came out of Matcha's mouth and pulled his ears with force. Matcha yelled in pain, "Ah ahh ahhh!! Be gentle, please! Ah ahhh! It's about to snap, my poor ear is about to break off!"

"Then you better fold your ears properly."

Zhao Yao continued to touch Matcha's ears as he attempted to make them look shorter. With one sweep of Zhao Yao's hand, Matcha's orange fur looked thicker and longer.

Spirit cat was there to observe Matcha's gradual transformation and was green with envy. "What a convenient power. To be frank, I'm getting sick of my color. I suppose his powers can give me a change of color? I think I'll look dashing if I had silver fur."

Zhao Yao was finally finished with Matcha's new skin and said, "Alright, we're done here. Open your eyes and have a look at yourself."

Matcha went towards the mirror and looked at himself. He had turned into an adorable orange Scottish Fold.

However, Matcha seemed unsatisfied as he commented, "Why don't I have wings? Poorly done..."

Zhao Yao slapped Matcha on the head and replied, "Dream on."

Zhao Yao continued to create illusions for all the cats in the cafe all the way till 3 am in the morning. By the time he was done, Matcha was already hugging his phone to sleep.

Every cat in the cafe had their very own illusions with the exception of Elizabeth who was already adorable enough. However, he could only sustain all those illusions for a short period of time and deactivated them shortly after.

“So troublesome... The number of details that I have to picture in my mind and the time I need to sustain all these illusions. Even with my powers, it is very tiring.” Zhao Yao thought to himself. His brain was completely exhausted from all that imagination.

Zhao Yao’s guess was right. He definitely could not sustain long enough to give every single cat a skin every day. He figured that he could only sustain the illusions for a day at most before he reached his limits.

Zhao Yao yawned and unknowingly dozed off on the table.

The cat cafe continued to operate its business as per usual for the next two days. This time, there was a poster outside the cafe which advertised the upcoming Star Cats’ Night. It was advertised that there would be a group of special cats coming into the cat cafe on Saturday night and that business hours would extend till 8 pm in the night.

Xiao Shu Yu asked Zhao Yao out of curiosity, “How do you plan to get so many different types of cats? Do you need me to call Uncle Ho for help? I reckon he could lend us some help.”

“Save the trouble.” Zhao Yao smiled mysteriously to himself. “Oh right, pass these flyers to the two rascals when they come back and get them to distribute.”

Shi Yu read the contents of the flyer and was surprised to see pictures of Ragdolls, Leopard Cats, and Siamese Cats printed on it. She became even more curious and wondered how Zhao Yao managed to get hold of these cats.

Ever since she got herself involved with supercats, Xiao Shi Yu had spent some time researching on different breeds of cats.

The cats featured on the poster were all exquisite breeds; it wasn’t going to be easy to borrow them for a night, let alone buy them.

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Tianhe Royal Court, 42nd Mansion

Ho Hao Cang sat on the sofa as he closed his eyes and took in deep breaths.

A white Persian with a pair of mandarin eyes laid quietly in Hao Cang's arms as it used its paws to press on Hao Cang's phone display.

Hao Cang seemed to notice some movement and opened his eyes to see what was going on. He looked at the Persian and asked, "What's the matter, Ares?"

Ares typed on the phone.

'Can we go out for a walk? I'm getting bored of staying in the house.'

Hao Cang had always doted on Ares. He replied as he stroked Ares's head, "It's way too dangerous for you guys to go outside. It's best to stay at home."

"Then why did Nekomata go out?"

Ho Hao Cang frowned and responded in a slightly irritated tone, "Nekomata simply refused to listen. Why do you ask? Do you want to be like Nekomata?"

"In that case, can I have a laptop or a mobile phone?"

Hao Cang answered, "Why would you ask for a phone now?"

Ares explained, "I heard from the helpers that there are lots of things on the internet. I would love to have a look."

"Don't listen to them. There are lots of nasty things on the web and they will only be a bad influence on you. Ares, you just have to stay at home obediently, I'll be here to protect you."

Just as Ho Hao Cang and Ares were in the midst of a conversation, a teenaged boy with rainbow-dyed hair and an introverted middle-aged man wearing black frame glasses appeared in front of Ho Hao Cang.

The two of them treated Hao Cang with utmost respect; they stood in front of him like a servant waiting for their master to acknowledge their presence.

They were once rescued by Hao Cang from a group of strong men. After witnessing how formidable and impressive Hao Cang's skills were, they highly respected Hao Cang ever since and couldn't help but feel indebted to him.

Ho Hao Cang glanced at the two of them and spoke, "I assume you guys were already informed beforehand."

Bully nodded his head and giggled, "Rest assured, Master Ho. Hehe... We will show that kid just how strong we are."

"I didn't tell you to hurt him right away." Ho Hao Cang curled his lips and snapped. "If he is cooperative, bring him over to our mansion. But if he retaliates, snatch the cats from him and come back immediately. Understand?"

The supercats were his top priority. As long as the other party had possession of the supercats, it meant that he still owned their powers. It might be difficult to find apostles but to Ho Hao Cang, it wasn't a problem at all.

He might have lost a total of four apostles so far but he still had possession of the supercats who granted them their powers. Even now, he was still able to summon the two guys in front of him to do his bidding.

As the two of them turned around to leave, Ho Hao Cang picked up a phone call. His face changed completely as he frowned.

He hung up on the phone and instructed, "Hold on you two. Don't go first."

Just half an hour ago, a series of explosions blew up a cruise ship which was sailing on the eastern sea of Jiangmen City. It had been speculated that it was the doing of foreign apostles.

Such destruction caused by foreign parties could have possibly led to international disputes. The tension was building up on the domestic side and in response, the incident was immediately reported to the higher-ups.

Martial law had been imposed on Jiangmen City as it entered a 'high-alert' state and exercised strict management towards incidents regarding the apostles.

Hao Cang's family called him to dissuade him from doing anything rash. They wanted him to stay low for the time being in order to stay out of trouble; it would be foolish and irresponsible of him if he chose to stir up trouble.

He sighed as he leaned back on his sofa, "Pfft, lucky him."

"Let's wait for the suspension of martial law."

Chapter 124: Kris Wu of Jiangmen City

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had been making preparations for the upcoming Star Cats' Night.

Besides distributing flyers, Zhao Yao even went to the extent of informing every customer who entered the cafe personally.

As the illusion only took effect within the cafe, it would result in complications if someone took a photo inside the cafe and brought it out. Hence, Zhao Yao deliberately hung a 'No Photography' sign outside the cafe and reminded Baiquan and Xiao Shi Yu to keep a lookout.

If someone still decided to take a photo, it would leave him no choice but to use his illusion power to steal his phone away and delete the photo.

He couldn't take the risk of someone realizing that the photo was different from how the cats looked like in the cafe.

After having their lunch, An Xin brought Yan Xiao Qing along and rushed towards the cat cafe.

Ever since she visited the cat cafe, An Xin was even more eager than Yan Xiao Qing to visit the cafe again.

Yan Xiao Qing yawned, tired from playing PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds all night. Although she had been visiting the cafe frequently, Xiao Qing still felt a little lethargic from staying up that late.

"An Xin, I thought you were about to use up your living expenses. How could you still afford to come to the cafe?"

An Xin was petite in size and looked simply adorable; for a moment, An Xin looked exactly like Yan Xiao Qing's younger sister.

An Xin turned her head around to look at Yan Xiao Qing and blamed her, "It's all your fault! You told me from the start that you don't really spend that much in the cafe. Now my whole family thinks I'm taking drugs..."

Yan Xiao Qing stuck out her tongue and replied, "How did you even get money to visit the cafe?"

"I've been teaching tuition for the past two weeks!" An Xin gestured to the book on her hand and continued, "I feel that the cat cafe is a very conducive environment for me to do my revision. I plan to teach tuition every week from now on and use that money to visit the cat cafe. You know, I might even have a chance to get the scholarship this semester!"

"Is it?" Stunned by what An Xin just said, Yan Xiao Qing thought to herself. "After visiting the cat cafe, I only find myself spending more time on games and dramas..."

For a moment, An Xin gave the vibe of a Straight A student. Yan Xiao Qing had been slacking all this while and she could feel herself being outshone by An Xin. She felt really lousy about herself and mumbled under her breath, "As long as you're happy..."

As soon as they arrived at the cafe, they could see a huge poster on the front door.

The poster was advertising the upcoming Star Cats' Night. Yan Xiao Qing's eyes instantly lit up. "Wow, so many adorable cats!! Ragdolls, Exotic Shorthair, Scottish Fold, Leopard Cat, British

Shorthair, American Shorthair and Chinchilla...” She almost drooled from seeing all the different types of exquisite breeds.

“Hey An Xin, the Star Cats’ Night is tomorrow. Why not we go back today and come again tomorrow?”

An Xin knitted her eyebrows in disagreement and gazed in the direction of the cafe. It seemed like a group of university girls were surrounding a guy who was sitting in the cafe.

She asked, “Who is that? Why are there so many people surrounding him?”

She entered the cafe and instantly felt the soothing effects of celestial beats. She gasped in surprise when she saw the person who was surrounded by the girls.

An Xin stared in the direction of Zhao Yao and covered her mouth with her hands as she exclaimed in disbelief, “Kris Wu??”

Yan Xiao Qing took a look at the person as well but questioned, “Who is Kris Wu?”

“Are you serious? You don’t know who Kris Wu is?” An Xin dragged Xiao Qing along as she continued, “Let’s go! I want to get his autograph!”

Being surrounded by a dozen of university girls, Zhao Yao waved his hand about and kept on repeating, “I’m not Kris Wu!”

“I’m just handsome and good looking.”

“No, I don’t plan to date anyone as of now.”

“Sorry, no photography in the cafe.”

The illusion worked by manipulating one’s senses to see what Zhao Yao created with his imagination. However, this also meant that it could not change whatever that was recorded in cameras. Once they leave the cafe, the truth would be exposed as the photograph would not tally

with the illusion created by Zhao Yao. Hence, Zhao Yao naturally didn't want this to happen and banned photography within the cafe premises.

Zhao Yao felt great about himself after being surrounded by all these university girls. Despite his many attempts to convince them that he wasn't Kris Wu, the girls still stayed in the cafe and kept on talking to him.

This was the first time Zhao Yao ever felt so popular in his life.

"Damn it, is this how handsome people live? How lucky." As the beautiful girls put on their sweetest-looking smiles and tried to strike a conversation with him, it suddenly felt like the world was such a wonderful place to live in.

"It feels like I'm back to my younger days. I can even feel the blood coursing through my veins."

Meanwhile, Matcha, Roly Poly, and Dust Ball sat together on the kitty tower as they leaned against the wall. It was a rare sight. They glanced at the most popular living creature in the cafe from the corner of their eyes.

"Zhao Yao seems a little arrogant, don't you guys think?" Matcha commented. "Look at him! He's smiling so much that I can barely even see his eyes."

"And he still told us that it was tiring to sustain the skins... Look at what he's doing for himself." Roly Poly lamented. "He's having the time of his life."

"Are these girls stupid or what?" Dust Ball squinted her eyes and stared at Zhao Yao. "What's the difference between Zhao Yao then and now? He didn't even change his fur color. Why would they be so mesmerized by him?"

"These two cats are so shallow..." Elizabeth thought to herself as she licked her paw.

An Xin appeared in front of Zhao Yao and asked politely, "Hi, can I have your autograph please?"

She blushed as she stared at Zhao Yao with a bashful look. Zhao Yao felt even better about himself and responded, "I think you must have mistaken me for someone else. I'm not Kris Wu, I'm just as handsome as him."

“Ah.” An Xin uttered in disbelief. “But you look too alike...”

A random girl popped out of nowhere and asked, “Do you study nearby?”

“How old are you?”

“What’s your name?”

“Can you add me on WeChat please?”

An Xin was quickly pushed away by all the other girls because of her petite size. She hugged Mango and sighed, “What’s wrong with them? Why are they getting so pushy all of a sudden?”

As she hugged Mango, she frowned and asked Xiao Qing, “Is it me or does this cat smell slightly stinky?”

“It does?”

Because of Zhao Yao’s transformation into Kris Wu, the number of customers who visited the cafe increased tremendously with most of them being university girls. Some of them peeped into the cafe from outside the door; they probably heard the news from their other schoolmates.

Within a mere few hours, the number of customers in the cafe exceeded 50 customers. As expected, all of them were young women.

As he continued to receive attention from the girls, the cafe’s profits increased significantly and Zhao Yao was happier than ever.

“Remember to come over to the cafe tomorrow as well girls! The cafe will be hosting the Star Cats’ Night and there’ll be plenty of adorable exotic cats.” Zhao Yao bid the girls goodbye as he waved his hand.

Zhao Yao turned around and saw Xiao Shi Yu standing right behind him, staring at him with a look of disdain.

“You have the power to transform?”

Zhao Yao faked a laugh and stroked his head, “Haha yeah... How is it? I really look like the real deal, don’t I?”

Xiao Shi Yu had been observing Zhao Yao the entire day. She curled her lips and asked, “Are you that happy?”

Zhao Yao responded sheepishly, “Is it that obvious?”

“Your face spells happiness. Is that obvious enough for you?”

“Ah?” Zhao Yao immediately explained. “I’ve never once spoken to so many girls since I was young. It’s natural for me to feel slightly excited about it, don’t you agree? It’s a man’s instinct.”

She fired another question at Zhao Yao. “So are you going to transform to the same face every day?”

Zhao Yao looked into the mirror and replied, “I’ll imitate Kris Wu for now. Maybe next time I’ll change into Daniel Wu, Li Yifeng, Lu Han or anyone who is popular. Next time, the cats could also transform into different breeds as well.” All these efforts made by Zhao Yao were solely for maximising the cafe’s profits and increasing the number of experience points he could gain at the end of the month.

Upon hearing what Zhao Yao said, Xiao Shi Yu’s eyes lit up as she came up with an idea.

“Does that mean you can transform people as well?”

“Yeah.”

“In that case, can you transform me as well?”

Chapter 125: Conversations

“I guess so...” Zhao Yao hesitated for a bit before replying.

Her eyes widened in excitement. Shi Yu pointed at her eyes and requested, “In that case, can I have luscious lips that look like Angela Baby? I would also like to have inner double eyelids and a slimmer face please!”

Zhao Yao sighed and responded, “They are all fake and they’ll be all gone once you leave the cafe. Besides, you already look pretty enough.”

“Come on, everything’s fake! Make-up, photo filters, you name it!” Xiao Shi Yu exclaimed. “There’s no limit to beauty. Help me out!”

Zhao Yao simply laughed and quickly dragged Baiquan and the supercats out of the cafe.

They got on the Panamera with Baiquan on the driver seat. Baiquan hesitated to ask Zhao Yao a question but did so anyway. “Boss, you really aren’t going to help Xiao Shi Yu? She may look even prettier and attract more guys into our cat cafe!”

Zhao Yao replied, “You still have a crush on Xiao Shi Yu?”

Baiquan immediately lowered his head as his cheek turned red and answered, “Not really...”

“Look at yourself. You obviously don’t understand women.” Zhao Yao spoke in a know-it-all tone and acted like a person who had a lot of experience with women. He continued, “Women always find ways to make themselves look prettier. There’s no limit in the pursuit of beauty. They can even spend a couple of hours dolling up their character in video games. If I agree to help her, who knows how long I’ll spend to satisfy her looks? I might even spend an entire night trying to satisfy her and still not meet her standards. I just want to go home, play computer games and sleep.”

Baiquan nodded in reply but felt that there was something wrong with what Zhao Yao said.

As soon as they got home, Baiquan prepared dinner and did all the housework afterward. Meanwhile, the four cats were busy doing their own things and Zhao Yao was just lying on the sofa as he waited for dinner to be ready.

“Dinner is ready.”

Immediately, the three cats, Matcha, Elizabeth and Dust Ball, rushed towards Baiquan at the speed of light and gobbled down their food swiftly.

As the three cats indulged in their scrumptious food, Roly Poly slowly picked himself up and strolled towards his bowl of food. Until today, he still hadn't got used to the food.

Once Roly Poly began to dig in, Zhao Yao laid down on his sofa and planned to spend some time playing games and surfing the net.

He opened the WeChat app and browsed through the friends' groups. As usual, the chat groups were filled with casual conversations with some of them talking about how their day went and others sharing their vacation photos.

Suddenly, he saw a personal message left by his mother and raised an eyebrow.

Zhao Yao recalled taking a picture of himself driving his Panamera.

Dancing Queen: My son, I heard from our neighbor Xiao Li that you're really rich now? Is that true? He told me that you earn tens of millions a year! I assume you are not doing anything illegal right? This car is expensive, isn't it? Don't go about spending all your money now that you have it! When are you coming back?

Zhao Yao knew his mother's personality best. Beads of sweat began to drip down his forehead.

"This punk Xiao Li... I was just talking about it casually and he actually spread the news everywhere." Zhao Yao sneered. Ever since he got himself involved with supercats, his life underwent a complete change and he was busy all the time. He didn't have the chance to tell his parents about it.

"Yeah, once I get my experience points and settle everything by the end of the month, I think it's time to visit my parents. Before that, I'll have to deal with Ho Hao Cang too..."

Zhao Yao quickly browsed through the remaining of the friends' group and went on to check on the supercats' chat group for the latest updates.

Coincidentally, an ID named 'Glowing Catgirl' was typing a message.

"I have a friend whose power is illumination. Anyone knows how you can earn money from the power of illumination?"

"Hahahaha. Illumination?" Leopard Head mocked. "Isn't that a useless power? Whose silly power is that?"

Meow Gibson asked, "How bright? How long can it last? Where is the light emitted from?"

Glowing Catgirl: Its entire body can glow. The brightness is close to a normal light bulb's brightness.

Leopard Head: Hahahaha! Doesn't that mean that he's just a big light bulb? Your friend's really unlucky.

Just then, Godly God suddenly sent a message.

"Alert! 15 foods that you can never eat with cat food!"

Godly God: Take a look at this guys! Don't fall for this! The Dragon Li who lives beside my house has been mixing coke with cat food. Now she's peeing blood.

Meow Gibson: @everyone please take a look at this. This is important info.

Meow Gibson: How old is the Dragon Li?

Godly God: About 3 years old. Its kitten is only a month old. What a disaster...

No.1 Dried Fish Fan: Nowadays, there are many problems associated with cat food. I think it's best to stick to fresh meat.

Godly God: But not every cat can eat meat. When it comes to cat food, pick brands like Now, Go!, FROMM, and orjien. They taste pretty good to me.

Omnipresent: Have you guys heard of it? A cruise ship just exploded off the coast of Jiangmen Sea. Some say that foreign apostles and supercats have arrived.

Omnipresent's message attracted Zhao Yao's attention. However, most of the cats in the group didn't seem to care about it at all and continued their discussion on cat food.

No.1 Dried Fish Fan: Bone-in meat is the best! They provide all-rounded nutrition for us.

Godly God: That may be true but they may contain parasites as well. Undercooked meat products could also possibly lead to complications. Cat food is engineered to cater to our nutritional needs and it's the safest to eat!

No.1 Dried Fish Fan: We can use ultra-low temperature technology to kill bacteria!

Godly God: And what about transportation? It's not feasible at all! And like I said, cat food can provide the nutrients which fresh meat provides as well.

No.1 Dried Fish Fan: You don't even know what kind of meat cat food is made of! They are all made of bad quality meat, completely unsafe!

Meow Gibson, Omnipresent and Leopard Head continued to join in the debate over cat food.

Zhao Yao read on for a while more and went to do his own things soon after.

He sat on the chair, turned on his laptop and smiled to himself. "Time for some Chicken Dinner."

PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds had been getting more and more popular recently with an increasing player base. Nowadays, even gaming streaming websites were competing to stream PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds online.

Every day, Zhao Yao would play at least two games of PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds in an attempt to obtain Chicken Dinner. But just as he was about to run the game, Matcha appeared out of nowhere on his lap like a spirit.

Matcha pitifully begged, “Zhao Yao, can I have a shot at Chicken Dinner, please?”

“No, go get yourself a computer if you wanna play.”

“Pfft, what a *sshole.” Matcha thought to himself but continued to stay on Zhao Yao’s lap to watch him play the game despite being rejected. As Zhao Yao landed the parachute and killed someone with a headshot punch immediately without even picking up a weapon, Matcha exclaimed, “666!”

Meanwhile, Elizabeth opened her drama application and continued to watch “Autumn in my Heart”.

Yesterday night, Elizabeth bawled her eyes out as she finished watching “1 Liter of Tears”. She decided to watch “Autumn in my Heart” to lighten up her mood after a tragic drama series.

Before she began her drama watching spree, she couldn’t help but ask Zhao Yao, “Zhao Yao, is “Autumn in my Heart” a tragic show? Will it be as sad as “1 Liter of Tears”?”

“It’s a romantic-comedy show.” Zhao Yao responded. “There’s a big reunion at the end of the drama. The bad guys are all dead and both the male and female leads live happily ever after.”

“For real?”

“Yeah, watch and you’ll know!”

Spirit cat drifted behind Elizabeth and watched “Autumn in my Heart” together with Elizabeth. However, he seemed to doubt what Zhao Yao just said as he stared at the phone display. “Why do I feel like this Zhao Yao isn’t trustable?”

“I shall see if “Autumn in my Heart” is as he described.”

The next morning, Zhao Yao was awoken by a bone-chilling scream.

He rubbed his eyes as he walked out of his bedroom and saw Elizabeth shrieking in horror in front of a mirror.

Elizabeth suddenly lost all her thick fur and was left with an empty patch on her head.

Basically, Elizabeth was bald...

She screamed at the top of her lungs, "Who did this?!"

Chapter 126: Shaven Head

Elizabeth's tragic cry reverberated in Zhao Yao's head.

"Who?"

"Who did this?!" Elizabeth growled. "Who shaved off my hair?"

Zhao Yao stood behind Elizabeth and bent down to stroke her head. He could clearly see the shaven patch of fur, leaving behind a layer of very fine fur.

Right at this moment, Roly Poly yawned as he climbed out of his bed. Surprisingly, there was also a shaven bald patch on his head, exposing a layer of black scalp.

"What happened?" Roly Poly glanced over at Elizabeth and touched his own head. "Why does it feel so windy today?"

Dust Ball did a lazy cat stretch as she got out of bed as well. Zhao Yao was stunned to see that Dust Ball's head was shaven as well.

For a moment, the three cats with their shaven heads looked exactly like three middle-aged people suffering from hair loss problems.

It was fair to note that fur itself accounts for more than half of the cat's appearance. Once their fur was shaven, it would be akin to a female celebrity without her make-up.

Roly Poly and Dust Ball joined Elizabeth in her tragic cries as they stood in front of the mirror and stared in disbelief at their shaven heads.

Just then, Matcha was yawning and dragging his tail on the floor as he strolled out of his bedroom.

Surprisingly, he was the only cat whose head wasn't shaven. He immediately burst into laughter and mocked, " Hahahaha! You guys... Hahahahaha... You guys look absolutely ugly!"

Seeing how Matcha reacted to their shaven heads with his fur still intact, Elizabeth, Roly Poly and Dust Ball gave Matcha a death stare; their dark eyes radiated with vengeance and killing intent.

"It must be your doing, silly cat!" Elizabeth's eyes were burning with wrath but with her shaven head, she didn't look intimidating at all.

Matcha's smile evaporated from his face as he rolled his eyes and rebutted confidently, "Ah? Who said I did it? Do you have any proof? Do you have any evidence that proves it was the doing of George Matcha?"

Matcha's body blinked and in a flash, he was standing beside Elizabeth as he stroked her shaven head with his paw. He continued to rub it in, "The world revolves around evidence. Look, lady, don't jump to conclusions without evidence to support your claim. I can sue you for defamation, you know? You may speak to my lawyer afterward if you wish."

Meanwhile, Matcha thought to himself gleefully, "With their shaven heads, their face score is at least 30 points lower than me! The Star Cat Award definitely belongs to me!"

"You guys only have yourselves to blame for being that careless. This is the reality of competition. It is cruel. In order to achieve my goals, I, George Matcha, will do whatever it takes to attain it..."

"Scum cat!" Elizabeth gave Matcha a slap on his face.

"You little f*ck..."

"Screw yourself."

As time freeze was still on cooldown, Elizabeth delivered another slap to Matcha's mouth.

"Hey stop it! One more time and I'll call the police."

“Call the police?” Elizabeth sent her paw flying towards Matcha for another slap and pounced right on him. She bit down hard on the back of his neck.

The natural instinct of a cat was to bite down on the enemy’s neck. Whenever cats fought each other, they would always aim to bite their opponent’s neck. Once they were bitten on the back of their neck, most cats would instinctively stop resisting; it was a habit taught from young by their mothers.

Upon being bitten, Matcha’s body froze and immediately started to scream in terror. “It’s a murder! She is a murderer!”

“You want to be the star cat?” Elizabeth continued to bite on Matcha’s neck while she threw a flurry of punches on his head.

“You really think you can succeed with a girly face like yours?”

SHING! Five razor-sharp claws sprung out of Elizabeth’s paw and grazed past Matcha’s face. “Let’s see how you can be the star cat with this face now!”

Fortunately, time freeze just went off cooldown and Matcha instantly disappeared into thin air in front of Elizabeth’s eyes. Moments later, he was seen hiding behind Zhao Yao who was a few meters away.

“Zhao Yao Zhao Yao!” Matcha tugged on Zhao Yao’s leg and cried for help. “Elizabeth is going to kill me! Send back up! Protect little Matcha now!”

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and grabbed Matcha off the ground. He said, “You must have used time freeze to shave off their heads while they were sleeping yesterday night. Right?”

“It wasn’t me! How could it be me?!” Matcha stared at Zhao Yao with a pair of innocent eyes. “It could be some crazy supercat who barged into our house yesterday night and shaved off their heads!”

“Only a fool would believe you!” Zhao Yao threw Matcha back to Elizabeth, Roly Poly and Dust Ball who were lying in wait. It was followed by relentless screaming as the three supercats sought their revenge on Matcha. It was a complete havoc as orange fur was seen drifting about in the room.

With their heads shaven off, the cats would not feel the same as how they look with their skins.

Zhao Yao thought about this and found himself a knitted soft toy. He bought this soft toy for Matcha when he was raising him alone; he didn't want Matcha to be lonely.

Zhao Yao proceeded to snip off all the fur on the soft toy. He went to take a look at Matcha, who was lying flat on the floor like a dead cat. Matcha was surrounded by a layer of thin orange fur around him.

Zhao Yao coughed and announced, “Alright alright, don't overdo it and kill him. We still have to work today.”

Zhao Yao placed a patch of fur which belonged to the soft toy on Roly Poly's head. Roly Poly glanced at it and said, “This won't work, it's way too sparse!”

“I guess it beats having nothing on your head.” Zhao Yao stroked his chin and continued, “Tonight's the night, we don't have much time. Let's just stick to this for now.” He proceeded to attach a few extra strands of fur onto Roly Poly's head.

He moved on to Dust Ball after settling Roly Poly's fur. Dust Ball belonged to the Shorthair breed, hence her fur felt similar to the fur of the soft toy.

Elizabeth, however, was a tricky one. She had much longer hair than all the other cats. Coupled with her bigger head, her bald patch seemed to stand out more than the other cats.

“This...” Zhao Yao frowned as he compared Elizabeth's fur with the fur of the soft toy.

“The fur isn't enough, right? It's okay, I'll think of a solution.” Elizabeth coolly replied and proceeded to use her paw and leg to press down on Matcha. Meanwhile, she lowered her head and bit down hard on Matcha's head fur.

rip sound

It was like the sound of paper tearing as Elizabeth ripped off a patch of fur off Matcha's head.

"Meow!" Matcha cried in pain. "It's bleeding! It's bleeding! Stop!"

"He has to wear the green beanie anyway so it doesn't matter if he has fur or not." Elizabeth spat a patch of slightly bloodied fur onto Zhao Yao's hand and asked, "Will this do?"

Chapter 127: Forgiveness

Zhao Yao was stunned as he stared at the patch of fur which came out of Elizabeth's mouth. He curled his lips and said, "Enough."

As Elizabeth released her paws from Matcha, Matcha instantly made an escape and bolted towards the mirror. He stood up in front of the mirror and attempted to stroke his head with his paws but to no avail. Matcha looked completely devastated as he stared at the bald patch on his scalp.

Spirit cat witnessed the entire incident and was terrified of what he just saw. His eyes kept on switching between Elizabeth and Matcha.

"This is insane, really insane. Why are the cats in this house so cruel and evil?"

Roly Poly and Dust Ball were similarly amazed by what they saw. Roly Poly worshipped Elizabeth while Dust Ball secretly rejoiced over Matcha's bald spot.

Roly Poly thought to himself secretly, "This lady is really scary when she's mad."

Ten minutes later...

"Alright, we are done!" Elizabeth and Dust Ball both had their new fur pasted onto them. Meanwhile, Roly Poly's belly was already wrapped in a roll of wool and Matcha was wearing a green beanie. Zhao Yao nodded his head and announced, "Let's go to the cafe! Remember, today's performance will determine if we get to continue eating proper food or sh*t from now on. So do your best and please our customers!"

...

It was evening time. There was a middle-aged man with a stern look on his face standing outside the mall. He was wearing a tuxedo and seemed like he was searching for something.

He stopped a lady who walked past him and asked, “Hi, may I know where is the mysterious cat cafe?”

“Oh, that cat cafe. It’s over there...”

The middle-aged man walked towards the direction which the lady pointed to. He was anxious and hesitant to visit the cafe.

His name was Tian Jian. In order to support his family, he became a workaholic. He worked every day from day to night and worked overtime to earn extra cash. Sometimes, he even worked during public holidays.

Two years ago, Tian Jian’s wife became a full-time housewife so that he could focus on working. She took care of all the household chores and his well-being.

They loved each other and shared a healthy relationship through mutual cooperation.

However, Tian Jian noticed that his wife had been going out every day recently. The clothes would remain unwashed and the floor would be covered with a layer of dust. Sometimes, on the rare occasion that he came back home early from work, there would be no one at home and dinner wasn’t even prepared for him.

These were clear indications that his wife had been out of home all the time. According to the security guard outside, his wife had been heading to the small town after lunch every day and would only come back after dinner time.

“She still had the cheek to tell me that she did not have enough allowance.”

“So much for going to the cat cafe to drink coffee...”

Tian Jian recalled the explanation given by his wife and couldn't help but feel a little jittery.

He simply didn't believe that a trip to the cat cafe could be so enjoyable that his wife would visit it every single day. Besides, his wife seemed to be spending much more than she usually did.

"Could it be..." At the thought of such a possibility, Tian Jian felt even worse than before and feared for the worst.

This morning, he asked his wife if she was heading to the cat cafe yet again. Upon hearing that she was indeed going to the cafe again, he took a day off from work and decided to sneakily follow his wife into the cafe to see what she had been up to. Tian Jian wanted to know exactly why his wife hadn't been staying at home these days.

However, he wasn't a professional in trailing someone and it didn't take long before he lost sight of his wife. Fortunately, he did take down the name of the cat cafe and could ask around for directions.

As he stood outside the cafe, he was greeted by a sight which left him in shock. The small little cafe was fully seated with a total of sixty girls and a few guys. All of them were either hugging the cats, teasing them or feeding them.

The cats in the cafe all had unique appearances. Tian Jian had never raised a pet and cared too much about pets. Hence, he naturally couldn't differentiate between different cat breeds. However, he could easily tell that the cats in the cafe were a lot different than the ones that roamed the streets.

"Is this cat cafe really that popular?" Tian Jian frowned as he searched for his wife in the midst of the crowd.

It wasn't long before he saw his wife sitting on the couch. She was giggling to her heart's content as she conversed with a man; she looked happier than ever.

Tian Jian could only see the back view of the man from where he stood. However, judging from his hairdo and apparel, he looked like a young male staff who worked in the cafe.

Tian Jian was really upset at how happy his wife was with the man in the shop. He stomped into the cafe with fire in his eyes.

As soon as he stepped into the cafe, he found himself surrounded by a mysterious soothing energy.

To a workaholic like Tian Jian who worked overtime almost every single day, he naturally suffered from an array of health problems which could range from intestinal, spinal and hip problems.

The moment he entered the cafe, he felt an immense sense of relief as all these illnesses that used to haunt him gradually left his body.

However, even such levels of comfort and relaxation couldn't douse the fire that was burning in his eyes. He inched his way towards the direction where his wife was seated.

Tian Jian's wife was engaged in a hearty conversation with the young man beside her. "You look so alike! I bet you guys are relatives!"

She poked the young man's face and continued, "I feel like you could make a name for yourself. You seem to be on par with those young celebrities."

Tian Jian was fuming mad at this point as he stood beside the man and bellowed, "Ma Qiu Shi!"

Tian Jian's wife lifted her head up and gasped in surprise, "Hubby! Why are you here? Aren't you working today?"

"This..." Tian Jian was just about to say something when the young man turned around. Tian Jian gasped and exclaimed, "Kris Wu?"

"Haha, you can't tell either right? He isn't Kris Wu, he is just a look alike." Tian Jian's wife laughed again.

Zhao Yao nodded to Tian Jian and greeted him, "Hi, I'm one of the employees at the cat cafe. Welcome to the Star Cats' Night! Would you like to order a cup of drink?"

"Oh." Tian Jian nodded in doubt as he was still shocked by the young man's appearance. In his mind, he thought to himself, "It's over, I lost. I completely lost."

“Give him a cup of cappuccino.” Tian Jian’s wife dragged him to sit beside her and continued to ask, “What brings you here today? I recall asking you to come over to the cafe several times a few weeks back but you always refused. How is it? Isn’t it so comfortable to stay in this cafe?”

Tian Jian couldn’t help but feel increasingly infuriated as he stared at the young man’s face.

“Oh, I see. So the reason for coming here is to see this young man over here? You fancy younger guys?”

Tian Jian’s wife knitted her eyebrows and asked, “Excuse me, Tian Jian, what do you mean?”

Tian Jian responded furiously, “What do you mean? You visit this cafe almost every single day for this guy over here. You don’t prepare dinner anymore and you don’t even tidy up our house at all! What do you mean!?”

Tian Jian’s wife instantly lost her temper and screamed at Tian Jian as she pointed her finger at him. “Tian Jian! I dare you to say that once more!”

Chapter 128: An Accident

“It’s him ...” Tian Jian once again turned his head around to face Zhao Yao but was taken aback by what he saw. His jaw went slack as he could not believe his eyes. Tian Jian lowered his head and took a look at Zhao Yao’s chest before fixing his eyes back on Zhao Yao’s face.

“What’s happening? I’m sure I saw a man just now!”

In Tian Jian’s eyes, Zhao Yao’s chest was definitely a female’s chest! Furthermore, those were a pair of capacious and full bosoms. Tian Jian’s face flushed with embarrassment as he took another glance at Zhao Yao’s face. Even though Zhao Yao’s face somewhat resembled Kris Wu, it was still a female’s face.

Tian Jian’s wife began jabbing against his chest and retorted, “Speak! Why aren’t you speaking now? Every day, I spent all my time taking care of household chores for you! Look at my hands! Look at my face! Do you realize how much I have aged over the past few years? Do you realize that

I have dedicated my entire youth to you? Why can't I come out for a simple cup of coffee now that we're doing better than before?"

Tian Jian knew that he was in the wrong and instantly lowered his head, "Darling, I'm so sorry. It's my fault. My eyes played a trick on me. I thought he was Kris Wu."

"What Kris Wu? She only resembles him but she is not Kris Wu!"

After Tian Jian's ceaseless coaxing, his wife finally managed to cool down and began explaining the café's benefits to him. Tian Jian could not believe that such a thing actually existed. Unknowingly, he picked up a cat from the floor and clutched it tightly against his chest. He simply lay quietly on the sofa and had no intentions to move at all.

Zhao Yao finally heaved a sigh of relief, "Thank goodness I turned myself into a female. If I acted one second later, the outcome would have been disastrous."

...

A few hours had passed since the incident.

"Ahhhhh ... Why is this so comfortable?"

Because of the influx of customers, the ratio between the number of cats and humans began falling drastically. One adorable girl walked towards Tian Jian and asked, "Uncle, can I touch the kitty in your arms? Please!"

"Oh," Tian Jian immediately sat up straight and carefully placed the cat in her arms, "You can take it, I'm just gonna rest here for a while."

"Thank you!" The adorable girl was beaming from ear to ear as she stared at the cute little cat in her arms. She then returned to her group of friends.

"Everyone, look at this Siamese cat!"

"Wah, look at its beautiful grey fur!"

“It’s like a tiny coal miner! It’s adorable!”

Tian Jian couldn’t help but smiled when he noticed their expressions, “How I wish I can turn back time and be like them again.”

At this time, Tian Jian’s wife had returned to his side and picked a spot next to him and settled down, “How is it? I told you that this place is really nice and comfortable.”

Tian Jian could only nod his head in agreement. Within this short span of time, the pains and bodily discomforts that he suffered from had vanished into the surrounding. Tian Jian crept up to his wife and whispered into her ears, “Let’s have some fun tonight.”

Her face immediately turned crimson as she responded, “No, our daughter will hear us.”

“We will do once in the afternoon then,” Tian Jian grabbed his waist and started stretching his body before concluding, “I feel so much better and so much more energetic than before!”

His wife was happy to hear these words and said, “Maybe we can come two or three times every week in the future.”

Tian Jian squinted his eyes into a line and lay comfortably on the couch. It seemed like he had forgotten his original purpose for coming to the café.

While the couple was engaged in their conversation, Matcha, which donned on his green hat, pranced across them and instantly raised his head when he overheard their conversation, “Is human marriage life really so pitiful? They don’t even have time to enjoy together?” An idea sprang up in his head and he thought, “Hmph, is it time to help Zhao Yao get a wife?”

At this moment, the cats were in a ‘precarious’ situation. The customers would grab them and clutch them in their arms the moment they spotted them roaming around alone.

After prancing around the café for a short minute, Yan Xiao Qing immediately brought Matcha into her arms, “Wah, this Scottish Fold is adorable! An Xin! Look! Its head is the huge!”

Matcha stared at her with a pair of dead fish eyes, “Tsk! Your head will also be this big if your owner forced a giant hat on your head.” Matcha really looked so adorable with its illusion enchanted big head.

Suddenly, Matcha’s tail began quivering and his body shook like a leaf. This was because of Xiao Qing running her fingers through his fur and rubbing her hands against his head, “D*mn it! This is so painful! How is this woman so strong?”

“No, I need to remain professional. I must be the celebrity cat of the month. I will then use the RMB 500 and spend it on PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds, Mobile Legends, and even game skins!” Matcha could only meow softly as a form of retaliation. After watching Zhao Yao play that game for the past few days, his desire to play it gave him the strength to withstand all these abuses.

His pain was not entirely Xiao Qing’s fault. She had accidentally touched the injured spot where Elizabeth had ripped off his fur which explained the acute pain.

Beside her, An Xin buried her head in the notes and began cramming all the information in her head. Sporadically, she would glance at Matcha before whispering, “This is just a species that is carefully preserved and protected by humans for their own amusement and entertainment. They would not even survive 3 days out in the wild.”

Matcha replied her with a death glare and thought, “Stupid woman! I’ll never let you touch me if not for the money in your purse!”

Despite having that thought at the back of his head, Matcha still stared at Xiao Qing endearingly and let out a few gentle and adorable purrs. He then buried his head in her chest.

“Haha, An Xin! Take a look! This cat is so close to me!”

Meanwhile, Leigh Zhao, who was clad in a Chanel long sleeve bodysuit, and Coco Sun were walking towards the café as they exited from the basement carpark.

“Hurry Coco! It has already started! There won’t be any cats left for us if we take our own sweet time!”

Coco Sun wore a simple sailor suit that most Japanese high school girls wore. She also specially picked a pair of beauty lens and looked just like one of those anime characters. Coco Sun curled her

lips in anger when she heard Leigh Zhao's remarks and whispered, "We would have been here eons ago if not for you."

"That Jiangmen Kris Wu is really so handsome!" Leigh Zhao's eyes glittered with excitement as she continued, "Do you think I have a shot at him?"

"Spring is here!" Coco Sun responded as she rolled her eyes.

Soon, both of them had reached the café and were inundated with the seas of customers. Coco Sun's jaws went slack as she stared at the scene, "It's all because of you!" Coco Sun looked in Elizabeth's direction and saw tens of girls surround Elizabeth and their fingers running through her fur.

Elizabeth tried her very best to keep her composure as the girls reached out their hands and touched her all over her body. Finally, she reached out a paw and slapped against a girl's hand when that girl tried to touch her butt. Elizabeth glared at her and meowed softly.

The girl simply chortled and said, "Elizabeth is embarrassed! This is so cute!"

"Stupid girl!" Elizabeth shut her eyes as an attempt to stop herself from giving the girl another slap on her hand.

"D*mn it!" Coco felt a tinge of jealousy when she saw her favorite Elizabeth in others' arms. It was the same feeling you had when your favorite toy was taken away from you.

Leigh Zhao did not care that much as her objective for coming here never involved cats. She only came for the miraculous healing powers, but now she had one more reason.

"Hey, how are you? Do you remember me?" Leigh Zhao appeared in front of Zhao Yao and introduced herself.

Zhao Yao simply nodded his head. He could not help but juxtaposed Leigh Zhao's usual nonchalant attitude and her current behavior.

A thought sprang up in his head, "You are so superficial! Am I really that different from Kris Wu?"

Zhao Yao knew that her current attitude towards him was because of the skin he coated himself with. Hence, his responses were kept as short as possible.

Meanwhile, Coco Sun was still waiting for her opportunity to play with Elizabeth. Currently, she was cuddling Roly Poly which was disguised as a Ragdoll.

Baiquan immediately stepped forth to stop her when she tried to take a photo. Baiquan pointed towards the advisory notice on the front door and explained, "I'm so sorry, but you are not allowed to take photos inside the café."

"Oh."

Zhao Yao's illusion could alter an individual's vision. Hence, the photo would reflect what they saw now. However, if they leave the café and exit the illusion's sphere of influence, they would see the actual image. Zhao Yao's illusion could not alter the photograph's electronic record permanently.

Baiquan and Shi Yu stopped anyone who flouted the rules. Zhao Yao would secretly delete the photo if the customers refused to cooperate.

However, the majority of the customers complied with the rules when they were alerted to it.

Coco was extremely cooperative and placed her phone on the table. She began caressing Roly Poly's belly and chuckled, "This color pattern on this new ragdoll is so vibrant, but it's a little fat. However, a fat ragdoll is still a cute ragdoll."

She then began rubbing Roly Poly's giant belly.

Roly Poly was already rather uncomfortable with his giant stomach all tied up together. Coco's actions only made it worse. He could not help but to gently kick Coco's hand. He stared at her with his Puss in Boots eyes with the hopes that she would stop.

"Ohh, you don't like people touching your belly?" Coco then gave a gentle massage on his head. Her heart was on the verge of melting when she looked at that pair of adorable eyes.

Suddenly, the rope used to restrain Roly Poly's giant belly snapped. Coco Sun could not believe her eyes as Roly Poly's belly had expanded to an incredible size.

Roly Poly shouted via his consciousness, “Zhao Yao! Not good! My belt has snapped and my fats are pouring out of it!”

Zhao Yao immediately turned his head and noticed Roly Poly’s expanded belly. His illusion could no longer conceal his true belly’s form, allowing everyone to see Roly Poly’s belly at its natural state.

Another shriek erupted in the café following Roly Poly’s belt snapping.

Zhao Yao turned his head in the other direction and saw a girl staring blankly at Elizabeth which had a bald patch atop her head. In the girl’s hand was a handful of cat fur which Zhao Yao had used as a disguise for Elizabeth’s fur by using his illusion.

She had accidentally ripped off the fur while cuddling Elizabeth.

Chapter 129: Magic

Elizabeth froze when she realized that a handful of fur had been ripped off of her. She could not imagine so many people staring at her in this state.

At this critical juncture, Zhao Yao’s voice rang in her head, “Use your illusion and turn everyone’s vision into pitch darkness!”

Elizabeth complied with Zhao Yao’s instructions and enveloped everyone’s vision in darkness. Zhao Yao followed it up with Matcha’s power of time freeze.

At that moment when he switched to Matcha’s ability, the skin coated on the cats had disappeared accordingly. However, with Elizabeth’s help, their eyes were immediately shrouded in darkness and did not notice this anomaly. Time then came to a standstill.

“I only have six seconds. I must settle everything now!”

Zhao Yao immediately started rectifying the situation. He was not influenced by Elizabeth's illusion and went about in god-like speed. He immediately came forth to Elizabeth and grabbed the fur in the girl's hands and pressed it against Elizabeth's head. Two seconds had elapsed.

Then, he bolted to Roly Poly and stared at its gigantic belly. The thread was nowhere to be found and he knew that it was going to be troublesome.

Suddenly, a idea flashed across his head. He softly pressed his palm against Roly Poly's belly. This was followed by the second palm strike, then the third palm strike, then the fourth palm strike ...

When time resumed, Zhao Yao had already returned to his original position. Roly Poly only felt an inexplicable sensation. An invisible force had continually slapped his belly back to the previous state. At the same time, a chilling voice rang in his head.

"Stupid cat! For the rest of the day, I need you to suck in your belly!"

Roly Poly froze. Then, he took a deep breath and sucked in his entire belly. This perfectly complemented Zhao Yao's illusion.

"Zhao Yao, I feel like shitting!"

"Control yourself!"

After doing all these, Zhao Yao reverted to Elizabeth's power and coated the cats in his café with their original skin.

In the customer's eyes, the lights in the café went out for a second before everything went back to normal.

Zhao Yao stood up and announced, "Everyone, I'm so sorry! The current flow in this building is quite unstable which resulted in the blackout just now."

Coco Sun which was previously in shock rubbed her eyes as she stared at Roly Poly which was trying his best to keep his belly in. She thought, "Did my eyes play a trick on me?"

On the other side, the girl which originally ripped off the fur from Elizabeth stared at her palm and realized there was nothing in it. Even the bald patch on Elizabeth had disappeared. Zhao Yao had pressed the fur back on Elizabeth and had seamlessly coated it with his illusion.

“Finally, everything has been settled.” Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of relief and spoke to Elizabeth via his consciousness, “Don’t let anyone touch your head anymore.”

“But all these girls just wanna touch my head. What am I supposed to do?”

Despite her complaints, Elizabeth still used her paws to stop anyone whose hands began reaching towards her head. She was surrounded by mostly girls and they were all cat lovers. Hence, no one tried to touch her head after getting intercepted by her paws.

After all these troubles, Zhao Yao thought that the night was finally going to end smoothly. This temporary peace was shattered by a deafening scream.

“D*mn it, what happened this time?” Currently, Zhao Yao’s power was still under cooldown and he cannot constantly rely on the excuse of blackout to explain the situation.

He turned his head towards the direction of the scream and saw Xiao Qing staring in fear with Matcha in her arms. Half of Matcha’s head had dropped onto the floor, while the remaining half was dangling loosely on his neck.

Instantly, a heart-warming movie had turned into a bloody and gory restricted movie.

“F*ck!” Zhao Yao understood what had happened. Matcha’s green hat had fallen off because of Xiao Qing’s constant cuddling. The hat which was coated with illusion was part of Matcha’s head in everyone’s eyes which resulted in the astonishing scene.

Matcha had no clue what had happened and stared blankly at her, “Why is this silly girl screaming her guts out? Zhao Yao! Look! Another girl is screaming for me! I believe no girls have ever screamed for you in your entire life!”

“Never mind, I guess it’s my fault to look so cute.” Matcha then reached his paws towards Xiao Qing, “Stop screaming, I’ll give you this rare opportunity to touch George Matcha’s meaty paws.”

Xiao Qing's scream intensified as she saw his arms reaching towards her. She immediately threw Matcha into the air and grabbed her face in her hands. Her body was shaking like a leaf and tears shimmered in her eyes.

"R*tard!" Zhao Yao dashed towards Matcha and grabbed him from the floor.

Xiao Qing was not the only one staring in shock at this scene, almost all the other customers had turned their heads around. They were dumbfounded by what had happened.

"This stupid fool!" Elizabeth could not help but turned her head around when she realized that Matcha was still clueless as to what had happened.

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was secretly laughing at Matcha's predicament, "Another opponent eliminated."

Dust Ball, which was resting on a table, slowly opened her eyes and glanced at Matcha. She then shut her eyes with disdain.

Surrounded by the pairs of watchful eyes, Zhao Yao slowly bent down and picked up Matcha's head (green hat) from the floor before placing it back on Matcha.

Matcha meowed and shouted, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! You've placed it on the wrong side! That's my butt, not my head!"

"I have no time!" Under the influence of the illusion, Matcha had reverted to a perfect little Scottish Fold. Zhao Yao then raised Matcha in his hands just like how Rafiki raised Simba in his hands in Lion King.

"Tada! Thank you for watching this performance! I've spent quite some time practicing this trick! Everyone, calm down! The cat is fine! Look at it! It's bouncing around like before!"

Baiquan and Shi Yu reacted to the situation and began clapping which influenced the rest of the customers to join in.

"This trick is so cool!" Cheers erupted as the customers believed that they had just witnessed an incredible magic trick.

“This magician is so cool!” These cheers initiated by those who were awe-struck by Zhao Yao’s face.

Xiao Qing immediately patted herself on her chest to calm herself, “D*mn it, were you trying to scare the living shit out of me? I really thought that I had broke the cat’s head into two!” However, her forehead furrowed slightly when she observed Matcha bouncing around, “Why do I have this feeling that this cat looks slightly different from before?”

Because of Zhao Yao’s mistake, Matcha was carried upside down by Zhao Yao and he retorted, “Zhao Yao, I already told you that you made a mistake! Now, my butt and head is reversed!”

“Shut up silly cat. If I hear another word from your silly mouth, I will make sure I chop off your head and paste it on your ass!”

Matcha’s body shook and he immediately stopped struggling.

Even though Zhao Yao had placed the green hat on Matcha’s butt, no one would be able to see through this mistake as long as they did not touch Matcha. This was because Zhao Yao’s illusion could alter their sense of sight but the trick would be exposed if they touched Matcha because his illusion could not alter their sense of touch.

“Stupid cat, there are so many pairs of eyes staring at you. I can’t just go over now and help you fix it. Find a way and get to the toilet. I’ll go over and help you!”

Chapter 130: The Next Janet Jackson

While everyone was not paying attention, Zhao Yao carried Matcha to a corner of the café which was nearest to the cat toilet. To prevent anyone from noticing any abnormalities, Matcha even had to walk backward to the cat toilet.

In the illusion which Zhao Yao had cast, Matcha’s head had turned into his butt while his butt had turned into his head. The image projected by the illusion was the opposite of reality.

“This is so troublesome,” Matcha grumbled as he backtracked his way into the cat toilet and out of the customers’ field of vision.

With no one to judge him, Matcha just sat on the floor and ignored the fact that he looked like he was sitting on his face because of the illusion. Matcha grew frustrated and asked Zhao Yao, “Zhao Yao, are you done yet?”

“Wait, I’m still busy, just stay in the toilet for a little while longer.”

Matcha pouted and begun surveying his surroundings. He thought, “Since I’m already in the toilet, I might as well use it.” He then walked towards one of the automatic self-cleaning litter boxes.

At the same time, Dust Ball had just burrowed her way out of the litter box and saw a fat cat walking backward into another litter box. The fat cat turned his body and sat on his face. Strange sounds emanated from that litter box.

Dust Ball was traumatized by what she had just seen and sprinted towards the litter box. She fixed her eyes on the fat cat in it.

She could not believe what she saw. The fat cat vomited pieces of cat feces from his mouth.

Dust Ball broke into a cold sweat as she took a few steps back. Her mouth was slightly opened, and her entire feline worldview had been shattered to pieces.

The fat cat then exited the litter box by walking backward again. He even nodded at Dust Ball with his butt cheeks. Dust Ball noticed the remnants on the side of his lips. The fat cat’s butt cheeks started moving animatedly, and it seemed like he was communicating with Dust Ball.

“Oh, it’s Dust Ball? You also came for a toilet break? Do you want to help me lick my ass?”

This frightened the life out of Dust Ball as she ran towards the exit, to escape from this monstrosity.

“Why did she run away?” Matcha licked the fur on his body and mumbled, “Was she afraid of my aura?”

Zhao Yao used his power to freeze time and conjure illusions to address the incidents which cropped up in his café.

The number of people who came to the café also reached an all-time high. There were a total of 60 to 70 customers. One cat had to be shared between 3 or 4 customers.

On the one hand, this was due to the soothing effects of Celestial Beats which attracted many people to visit the café. On the other hand, it was also due to the increase in the number of cat lovers in China. The last reason was due to Zhao Yao's Kris Wu skin.

All the customers could not bear to leave the café when the clock struck 8 pm.

An Xin stared at the questionnaire in her hand and could not make up her mind over who was the cutest cat tonight.

"I think the cat with the giant head was the cutest."

"Ms. An, have you completed the questionnaire?" Zhao Yao raised his eyebrow as he collected the questionnaire from her. He took a peep at the paper and sighed, "It's Matcha again. I guess it managed to earn quite a few votes with that magic trick."

Leigh Zhao walked towards Zhao Yao and submitted the form to him. She winked at him and gave a mysterious smile before turning to leave.

Zhao Yao looked at the questionnaire which Leigh Zhao had turned in and saw that she voted for Elizabeth. Other than that, she also left a phone number at the corner of the paper.

Zhao Yao sighed as he recalled the mysterious smile that she gave just now. He slotted the questionnaire into the pile and pretended as if he did not see anything. Deep down, he knew that the number was given to his "face" and not him.

Coco Sun who donned the sailor suit had cat fur all over her skirt and socks. After submitting the form, she stared at Zhao Yao wide-eyed and asked him excitedly, "Hi, do you sell the cats which are in the café today?"

"Oh, are you interested in buying the cats?"

“Yes,” Coco was somewhat embarrassed as she gave the reply. She lowered her head and continued, “I really like this cat, and I promise you I will treat her like a princess. I’m willing to pay any amount for Elizabeth.” She had a burning desire to bring Elizabeth home right now. She did not want to see anyone hugging and cuddling Elizabeth. She wanted Elizabeth all to herself.

Zhao Yao scratched his head and replied, “I’m so sorry, but the cats in the café are not for sale.”

“I’m willing to offer RMB 100,000 for Elizabeth. I’m really sincere about buying Elizabeth, and I promise you that I will take good care of it.”

Zhao Yao stared at Coco who seemed so determined to call Elizabeth her own. He thought, “I knew that she was pretty rich. But I didn’t expect her to pay RMB 100,000 for just a cat. She is the fuerdai.”

Her eyes flickered with anticipation as she continued staring at Zhao Yao. She pleaded incessantly but to no avail.

It was already 9 pm when they sent the last customer out of the café. Shi Yu and Baiquan stared at the mess in front of them. Zhao Yao tried to lighten the mood and said, “Thank you for your hard work today. I’ll reward you guys with a fat red packet at the end of the month!”

“Hmm, this is unlike Zhao Yao.” Shi Yu raised her and took a glance at Zhao Yao. She asked, “Did you win the lottery or something?”

“What are you talking about? I, Zhao Yao, have always been known for my generosity.” Zhao Yao announced proudly.

The experience points which he earned at the end of the month were dependent on the profit and not the revenue. Hence, Zhao Yao had to minimize his cost to maximize his earnings.

Even though he was extremely strict as to where the money went, the utility bills combined with the money spent on cat food, tidbits had totaled to over tens of thousands RMB. Even though he had used the cheapest coffee powder, he could not do the same to his cats. He always bought the most premier food to provide a balanced diet for them.

Furthermore, the maintenance for the automatic self-cleaning litter box was a few times more expensive than ordinary cat litter box. With over 20 cats to tend to, the amount easily exceeded a few thousand each month.

Zhao Yao intended to distribute his profits to the cats and his human helpers as a reward for their month of hard work.

“Thank goodness I do not have to pay the rental and tax. It would be disastrous if I have to. Opening a shop is difficult.”

Zhao Yao fetched the stack of questionnaire and started tallying the votes for each cat.

Matcha stared at Zhao Yao’s direction with his eyebrows knitted together. He was praying in his heart, “Please let it be me, please let it be me.”

Roly Poly and Dust Ball’s forehead furrowed as they stared in the same direction. Even Elizabeth who seemed like she was indifferent to this competition glanced in the direction from time to time.

Ten minutes later, Zhao Yao stared at the results in his hand, and he shook his head in disbelief, “I can’t believe it.”

He turned to the cats who had a glint in all their eyes and announced, “The champion of this competition is Matcha. This is followed by Elizabeth, Roly Poly and finally Dust Ball.”

“Meowahaha,” Matcha stood on his feet and roared with laughter, “I knew it! I’m the cutest cat among the 4 of us!”

“Tsk,” Elizabeth glared at Zhao Yao and asked, “Zhao Yao, are you sure you counted correctly? Are you sure I lost to this fool?”

“You guys can check and tally the votes if you wished to.” Zhao Yao left the votes on the table and said, “However Matcha had won this time around. It might have been because of his ‘magic trick’.”

“Meowaha, Elizabeth don’t be disheartened.” Matcha folded his ears and mocked her, “Not every cat is capable of competing with me on the same level. You should be happy that you defeated the stray cats.”

Elizabeth instantly rolled her eyes at Matcha and could not be bothered by this cocky fat cat.

Roly Poly also heaved a sigh of relief, “This might work out for me. After winning the RMB 500, Matcha would not come to me and ask for money.”

Matcha ran to Zhao Yao and started rubbing his body against his legs, “Zhao Yao! Quickly give me my RMB 500!”

“I’ll pass it to you at the end of the month.” Zhao Yao replied coolly. Matcha’s smile collapsed as he retreated to his corner.

Cat café’s business boomed in the subsequent days as it rode on the success of cat’s night. The influx of customers was to the delight of Zhao Yao.

However, Zhao Yao had to use his illusion on the four supercats to maintain their original image due to their bald patch.

Time flew, and it was already the end of the month. It was the day where Zhao Yao would earn the experience points from his monthly mission.