## Am I A God?

Chapter 14: White Flash

Having seen the weird silhouette unexpectedly, Xiao Ming's heart slowed down all of a sudden. It was instead Jin Jia Jia's whose reflex was quicker, immediately directing her torchlight at the silhouette.

It was at this moment that they realized it wasn't a twin-headed person, but a regular teenager, with a cat on his shoulder.

Zhao Yao squinted his eyes and blocked out the torchlight directed at him, asking, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

He had followed online commotion in the past few days and looked for strange places, but he never found any supercats. Unfortunately, this mansion was his fourth exploration destination.

The next night was the deadline for the mission.

Zhao Yao was slightly anxious at the moment. He would be in some trouble if he still could notfind a supercat here.

Matcha lied lazily on his shoulder, with a look of restlessness.

Matcha transmitted a message telepathically to Zhao Yao, "Zhao Yao, when are we going back? I haven't played Mobile Legends today. The daily mission is about to start soon at 9."

Zhao Yao brought Matcha here on purpose. After all, although time freeze was extremely powerful, he was afraid that he might not be able to react to a sudden attack and it was better to bring Matcha with him.

Ultimately, apart from the ability, Zhao Yao was an ordinary human. Hence, he had to bring Matcha as a sort of insurance if he couldn't use his power in time.

Hearing Zhao Yao's question, Xiao Ming seemed unhappy, and replied with some hostility, "Who are you? This is my house, why did you sneak in?"

Zhao Yao was dumbfounded. He did not expect to bump into the owner here, and there was a moment of awkwardness. However, he thought quickly on the spot and replied,

"You should leave. First, there's a problem here. There's something supernatural and hostile here; I followed it all the way here to catch it."

"A problem? I think you're the problem." Xiao Ming coldly sniggered, "This is private property; please leave immediately." If it had really been a ghost, Xiao Ming would have fled immediately. Against a person, however, he was not at all nervous.

Jin Jia Jia, on the other hand, asked Zhao Yao curiously, "Are you sure there's a ghost here? How do you know?"

At this moment, the numbers on the live stream had exceeded 100 thousand, coming to a point in which Jin Jia Jia had never achieved.

"Jia Jia, ask him if there's anything on the second floor."

"Ask him about the sound just now."

"Actor."

"Everyone, this is really not an act. I have never resorted to looking for actors." Jin Jia Jia replied while looking at the forum, "The sound just now, did you hear it?"

Zhao Yao nodded his head, "It was that thing making that noise." He reiterated, "You should leave soon, that thing is very powerful, if it comes, I won't be able to take care of you."

Seeing that he was being neglected, Xiao Ming frowned and knitted his brows. The man in front of him looked average, dressed in ordinary clothes, and looked just like a regular university student. How could he be a ghost hunter?

Anyway, being at his mansion at such a weird timing, this guy might have an undisclosable secret.

Xiao Ming took out his phone immediately, "Are you going to leave or not? I'm going to call the police if you still don't."

Jin Jia Jia's eyes carried a tinge of suspicion and doubt as well. After all, Zhao Yao didn't seem like any ghost hunter. It was indeed very suspicious that he was here in the middle of the night.

Zhao Yao didn't reply. He merely looked at Jin Jia Jia's phone and asked, "You're broadcasting?"

"Yeah." Jin Jia Jia nodded her head slightly, "I heard there were ghost sightings here, so I brought my friends here to explore."

At this moment, another shriek was heard. It sounded as if it was right beside their ears, and it sounded as if it was full of hatred and evil. Goosebumps could arise just by hearing it alone.

Jin Jia Jia turned her camera and torchlight at the direction of the sound immediately. Under the shine of her torchlight, a two meter-long white fox was crawling near the wall, with bloodshot eyes glaring at them.

Seeing the sudden appearance of this white fox, Jin Jia Jia and Xiao Ming found it harder to breathe. Zhao Yao, on the other hand, activated his ability and rushed forward.

After taking a step, however, he turned around and flipped the camera over in Jin Jia Jia's hand. He wasted no time in dashing towards the white fox after that.

In the eyes of Jin Jia Jia and Xiao Ming, they saw a flash from Zhao Yao's body, and the next thing they saw was Zhao Yao appearing in front of the white fox. It felt as if there was a sudden burst of numerous slashings, the walls and white fox and some random objects turned into dust all of a sudden.

"Swordplay!" Jin Jia Jia shrieked, and her eyes glowed in the next moment.

Naturally, she did not know that Zhao Yao made use of his time freeze and slashed at the fox with his dagger. At that moment, Zhao Yao was a powerful man without an equal in Jin Jia Jia's eyes.

Xiao Ming, at the other side, was shocked as well. He completely did not expect to see such a series of events unfold in front of his eyes.

However, the fox disappeared into the air instantly after being struck by the sword and appeared shortly after at the other corner of the room.

The fox was laughing mockingly at Zhao Yao, apparently unhurt.

Matcha was taken aback, "What's this thing made of? A devil fox?"

Zhao Yao replied, "I feel, does this feel like an illusion? Compared to when we were downstairs when we cut it, there's no feeling at all."

Zhao Yao had arrived at the mansion earlier than Jin Jia Jia and her friends. He faced the fox when he was on the first floor. Initially planning to use his rope to suppress the fox, he found out that it was ineffective, and used his knife to cut it, to no effect as well.

At this point, Zhao Yao was eighty percent sure that the fox wasn't a real physical body.

While it was just a duel between Zhao Yao and the fox, Jin Jia Jia viewed this scene from the side, trembling but looking on with excitement in her eyes.

Xiao Ming had a look of amazement in his eyes and trembled to Zhao Yao's side.

Zhao Yao, without much time to entertain Xiao Ming, exclaimed, "What are you doing here? It's dangerous, leave now."

Xiao Ming's expression, however, was weird. His eyes were repeatedly blinking as if he was trying to hint something.

The next moment, he dashed towards Zhao Yao with a fist, punching his neck.

Xiao Ming, being from a wealthy family, trains his physique regularly. One punch of a full strength from Xiao Ming might come to devastating effect.

Just as he released his punch, Matcha activated the ability. In the moments of silence, Zhao Yao kicked Xiao Ming in the stomach once, twice and then thrice...

When time resumed at the next moment, in the eyes of Jin Jia Jia and Xiao Ming, just as Xiao Ming released his punch, his entire body seemed to be hit by an invisible force, and he flew back a few meters.

Just as he flew backward, a loud scream sounded above them.

"Up above!"

Zhao Yao and Matcha raised their heads immediately. Zhao Yao couldn't see clearly, but Matcha managed to make out a white flash, like a silhouette, on a pillar amidst the darkness.

"Zhao Yao, above the pillar!"

Zhao Yao flung his hand and threw a dagger towards that direction. With his level of aiming, however, he missed naturally.

This action, however, also caught the flash by surprise. It instinctively jumped down, speeding towards the ground. Once it landed, it dashed towards the door. Just as it started moving down the stairs, time froze.

Zhao Yao ran out of the door and finally managed to catch a glimpse of the white flash.