## **Am I A God 161**

Chapter 161: Mission Complete

"Stop calling me a r\*tard!" Zhao Yao lamented, "Address me as God. Furthermore, you can easily accomplish this mission with your combined powers."

"I understand! All we have to do is to destroy this weird creature right?" Ares immediately stepped forward as the leader of the five cats. It clenched its paw into a first and instantly activated its power. An invisible barrier had shielded all five cats.

The giant cat could not see the invisible wall and crashed directly into it with a blaring thud. The giant cat slammed its enormous paws against the invisible wall, but it was futile.

Zhao Yao was also standing inside the invisible wall that Ares had created and thought, "This is a handy ability. If I were standing outside, my power of illusion would also have been repelled by it."

"Have you forgotten? We are not ordinary cats! We are supercats which have transcended the boundary of normal cats!" Ares declared. It immediately gave out its next instructions, "Fūjin, shoot him!"

Fūjin was momentarily stunned by Ares's instructions. It finally reacted to it and streams of gas came shooting out of its mouth like cannonballs which pelted against the giant cat.

"I'm joining the fight!" The black-furred English Shorthair screamed, and it was coated with a metal exterior, and it came charging towards the giant cat.

The tabby cat hiding on the floor peeped at the scene and gathered its courage to activate its power. Suddenly, Zhao Yao noticed the giant cat sinking into the ground and it could no longer move around.

After their combined attack, they had managed to stop the giant cat's onslaught. However, they had failed to defeat the giant cat.

"No, it is too strong and powerful! Its skin is too thick! I can't possibly injure it!" "This cat cannot be defeated!" Just when the four remaining cats were worrying over their fates, Lucifer had already climbed to the top of the giant cat's head. "Hmm, have you all forgotten the most important thing in Attack on Titans? Their weakness is in their necks!" Lucifer sent a fury of swipes against the giant cat's neck, and chunks of meat came flying off. Giant cat was finally defeated with the five cats' combined wit and strength. The giant cat's body slowly vanished from their sight. The five cats stared at each other with a proud glee on their face. Ares looked at all of them and asked, "Are we going to fight together as a team?" "Until we die!" Zhao Yao pouted his lips at the scene. If not for his conscious effort to conjure a giant which was significantly weaker, the five cats would have been crushed instantly. Suddenly, the five cats' vision turned dark, and they had returned to the container once again. "Congratulations for completing your mission. This is your one week supply of food that I have promised you." Zhao Yao's voice rang in their heads. A large parcel containing cat food, cat tidbits, and mineral water descended from the sky with a loud thud. Ares shouted, "Hey ..." "Address me as God!" Ares complied and shouted, "God! Can you grant us a wish?"

"Hmm, from now on, I will grant you one wish every week. I will try my best to fulfill them."

Ares's eyes started darting around as it considered its options carefully. It thought, "If we have to complete a mission every week, the wish that we asked for would be vital to guarantee the success of our missions. We can ask for things such as intel on our enemy or some skills to strengthen our power ..."

The tabby cat, Gaia, interrupted Ares's train of thought by shouting, "God, I would like a power bank that would never run out of juice!"

"What?" Ares immediately turned to Gaia with its nostrils flared. At the same time, Zhao Yao's voice once again rang in their heads.

"A power bank that would never run out of juice? That would be rather tricky. I'll try my best to get one for you." Zhao Yao answered.

Ten high-capacity power banks dropped from the sky and into the container. Zhao Yao spent quite some time on TaoBao to get them.

"Wait!" Ares raised its paws to get Zhao Yao's attention, "Can we change our wish? We're not interested in having high-capacity power banks!"

Lucifer immediately pounced on Gaia and started slapping its face.

"Are you a r\*tard? Why did you ask for another power bank?"

Zhao Yao replied, "You are not allowed to exchange your goods after you have wished for them. If you want a new wish, you will have to wait for the new week."

Ares drew its lower lip between its teeth and reprimanded Gaia, "You are so stupid! Why didn't we strangle you to death when you first came to Hao Cang's house?"

Gaia glanced at them and mumbled, "Since we're not getting out of here anytime soon? Isn't it better to have something to eat, drink, and play with? Who wants to watch the next episode of Attack on Titans?"

Ares was left speechless by Gaia's naïve thoughts and shook its head in disbelief. The Siamese cat tried to calm the others down and said, "Ares, since God had already given us a power bank, should we charge the phone and discuss later?"

"Yes!" The English Shortfur, which had the power of coating itself in metal, licked the corner of its lips and declared excitedly, "We only managed to defeat the giant cat by identifying its weakness from the drama. Maybe the intel and weakness of our enemies can be found on the phone!"

"Aren't you guys worried at all? We have one mission every week. If we fail to complete it, we might even die." Ares stared at the cats sternly and questioned them

"This means that we still have one more week to prepare for our next mission. Let's watch another episode of Attack on Titans in the meanwhile." Gaia retorted.

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Zhao Yao had a contented glee on his face as he surveyed the situation in his belly. He nodded his head and thought, "Next, I'll have to solve the problem regarding how they answer the calls of nature. The smell is truly overbearing."

He started massaging his temple to alleviate a slight headache. He thought, "Even though this elaborate illusion takes quite a toll on my head, it has significantly improved compared to last time. I guess it will only get better if I continue to use it. My weekly missions for them would also serve as my training as well."

Suddenly, he noticed that he had completed one of the missions on his mission panel.

Gaia had accepted you as its leader and you were awarded 100 experience points for it.

Zhao Yao was left speechless as a thought flashed across his head, "I've managed to turn it over a new leaf in just two days? This cat is so simple-minded." Even though Zhao Yao was lamenting about Gaia's simple-mindedness, he was still exhilarated to receive more experience points.

Book:lv3 (1952/2000)

Zhao Yao nodded his head in excitement when he saw the numbers. He thought, "I can use this points and pump them all to Dust Ball!"

Zhao Yao had upgraded Dust Ball to level 4 before the clash against Hao Cang. Currently, Dust Ball was lv4(110/2000). The points from the BOOK would be sufficient to upgrade Dust Ball to level 5.

"Even though these points could either be added to Matcha and Elizabeth, Zhao Yao wanted to see if he could strengthen his extradimensional belly with the five supercats hiding inside it." Zhao Yao had grown sick of cleaning their defecation. He was excited to see if there were any abilities which would solve this problem.

Zhao Yao instantly pumped the points to Dust Ball, and it upgraded to lv5 (0/5000). There were once again two more options to choose from the ability tree.

Gravitational Field: The user could specify a location within the extradimensional belly and activate gravity. The gravitational force would be 1 to 10 times the force on Earth.

Cat's Ray: The user can incorporate sunlight into the extradimensional belly and alter the temperature to anything below 5000°C.

Zhao Yao hesitated for a moment before tapping on Gravitational Field.

"Yay! I no longer have to clean their shit!"

After the harrowing experience cleaning up all the urine and shit floating around in the extradimensional belly, Zhao Yao felt as if the stench could never be removed from his palms.

"Gravity is indeed the most fundamental and important concept in life!"

Chapter 162: Gravity and the Conversation

With the effects of gravity kicking in, all five supercats and the items floating around in the extradimensional belly fell to the ground instantly.

At the same time, Zhao Yao's voice erupted in all their ears, "I will reward all of you with another present for completing your first mission!"

Two cat litter boxes which Zhao Yao had intended to throw away were transported to the container within the belly. These were the cat litter boxes which Zhao Yao had used temporarily in the café before the automatic self-cleaning litter boxes arrived. Now, he had finally found some use for them.

"That's great! We finally have our own toilets! We no longer have to worry about our shit and urine floating all around us!" Gaia dashed towards it with its eyes flickering with excitement. The four other supercats also nodded their heads in agreement.

They were increasingly satisfied with the accommodation that Zhao Yao had provided them with. Now, they had their own toilets, gravity, food, water, and even a phone that would not run out of juice.

Zhao Yao finally heaved a sigh of relief after satisfying their needs. He then proceeded to his computer games with a peace of mind.

"I can finally concentrate on my work."

As lunchtime approached, the afternoon crowd started streaming into the café.

Because of yesterday's sudden closure, many customers came forth and enquired about the situation in the café. However, Zhao Yao, Shi Yu, and Baiquan tactfully evaded their questions and directed their attention somewhere else.

With the café's booming reputation, the number of customers in the café had grown to the extent that there were insufficient cats to go around the customers.

Shi Yu noticed this situation and approached Zhao Yao and whispered into his ears, "Zhao Yao, do you think that there are too few cats in our café?"

"Too few?" Shi Yu's question caught Zhao Yao's attention. His eyes swept across the room as he scrutinized the situation in the café.

Currently, there were only twenty-odd cats in the café. However, there were always at least 30 to 40 customers at any point in time.

Even though there was sufficient space within the café, there were insufficient cats to go around all the customers.

Zhao Yao nodded his head as his eyes continued to survey the café, "The current situation is still bearable since not all who come are interested in playing with the cats. But I will visit some pet adoption centers and adopt a bunch of stray cats back to our café."

As compared to pedigree cats, stray cats were in desperate need of a shelter. Furthermore, Zhao Yao's monthly mission was dependent on his net profit for the month. The cost of pedigree cats was too much for him to bear, which would not be ideal for Zhao Yao.

Most importantly, Zhao Yao knew that his competitive edge over other cafés stemmed from his supercats' abilities.

Suddenly, Yan Xiao Qing, a regular customer of the café, crept towards Zhao Yao with her eyes fixed on Rick Cake who was fast asleep.

Today, she was not here alone to play with the cats. She also brought her straight As roommate, An Xin, along.

The petite An Xin immediately sat on a chair with all her attention focused on her college assignment. She had such a diminutive stature that her feet couldn't even touch the floor when she sat on the high stool. However, she was extremely serious about her work, and none of the cats in the café managed to distract her, not even when their bodies brushed against her legs.

Yan Xiao Qing stared at Zhao Yao with her puppy eyes and begged using her most pitiful voice, "Please, may I touch this beautiful beige Scottish Fold?" To disguise Rice Cake's appearance, Zhao Yao even cast an illusion on her and coated her with a beige skin.

Zhao Yao observed Xiao Qing's sincere expression and relented. He glanced at Rice Cake which continued to sleep even when she almost suffocated to death and nodded his head, "You can touch this cat but never stuff your finger up her nostrils."

Xiao Qing's eyes lit up instantly. She eagerly reached out her hands and carefully caressed the fur on Rice Cake's spine. She pressed her ears against Rice Cake's belly and could make out the faint snoring. The corner of her eyes crinkled and she commented, "Boss, she's in a really deep sleep! Is it because of her trust in the surrounding?"

After a while, Xiao Qing was no longer contented with touching Rice Cake's fur. Her fingers traced along her body and she started caressing Rice Cake's tiny paws.

Rice Cake rolled over her body, and her legs gave a gentle twitch. However, there were no signs of her waking up anytime soon.

Matcha was standing on the floor while Xiao Qing was busy playing with Rice Cake. Matcha tried to attract Xiao Qing's attention by rubbing his body against her legs and letting out a few meows. Because he won the previous month's Cat's night, he was also coated with a skin enchanted with Zhao Yao's illusion.

"Oh, it's you!" Xiao Qing lowered her head and noticed Matcha at her feet, "I'm currently playing with the new cat in the café! I'll come and play with you later!"

Xiao Qing started massaging Rice Cake's tiny head, and a thought flashed across her mind, "Why do I get the feeling that the new Scottish Fold's ears are more natural than the old one?"

Matcha stared at Xiao Qing with a look of disdain and thought, "Such a b\*tch! She's only interested in the new cats in town. Furthermore, how are Rice Cake's ears nicer than mine? My ears would cost at least RMB 30,000 while Rice Cake's ears would cost at most RMB 3,000." With the thought lingering at the back of his head, Matcha started circling Xiao Qing's legs and continually rubbed his body against her legs.

Xiao Qing burst into laughter when she noticed this amusing sight, "Alright! I'll play with you!"

Zhao Yao spent the rest of his time on his computer games and interacting with the customers. Meanwhile, Rice Cake was still enjoying her beauty sleep on Zhao Yao's table.

After a while, the doorbell rang and in came a middle-aged bald man.

Shi Yu glanced at the person who just entered the café and was taken aback, "Inspector Ho? Why is he here?"

The person who had just passed through the doors was Shi Yu's superior, Inspector Ho. He too froze on the spot after taking one step into the café. This was the first time he experienced the soothing sensation of Celestial Beats.

He looked as if he was deep in thought before he started washing his hands and donning the shoe covers. He then took a seat opposite Zhao Yao.

"Zhao Yao!"

Zhao Yao turned his head and took a glance at Inspector Ho before resuming his game. He replied nonchalantly, "Inspector Ho, what brings you to my café today?"

Inspector Ho's nostrils flared and his mouth set into a hard line before he asked, "Were you responsible for what happened to Ho Hao Cang?"

Zhao Yao was as cool as a cucumber and replied, "What happened to him?"

Inspector Ho's gazed continued to be fixed on Zhao Yao. He wanted to see if there was any sudden change of expression on Zhao Yao's face.

Unfortunately, he did not notice any tinge of fear, nervousness or apprehension in Zhao Yao's eyes.

Zhao Yao seemed as lost as a 12 years old kid.

The higher ups already had a hypothesis as to what happened to Ho Hao Cang.

Based on the fight in the old town, the testimony given by Hao Cang's subordinates and the evidence left behind at the crime scene, they hypothesized that Hao Cang had failed to capture earthquake cat. However, he managed to locate Isabella and retrieved the earthquake cat which she

had hidden in Zhao Yao's café. After a furious battle, Isabelle, Ho Hao Cang, and butler Xia had all disappeared. (Hao Cang and butler Xia's bodies disintegrated after Nekomata used his powers)

Ho Hao Cang had been identified as the traitor to the country after his attack on Lin Chen and his team. They had listed him as one of the most wanted fugitives in China. His subordinates were either in prison or executed.

At this stage, only Ho Hao Cang's family was still investigating the matter secretly. The officials had concluded the entire investigation.

However, Inspector Ho had a hunch that Zhao Yao had something to do with this incident. Inspector Ho believed that things were not as simple as they looked.

Inspector Ho looked at the bewildered expression on Zhao Yao's face and replied, "It's nothing." He started laughing and scratched his bald head, "Your café is really very comfortable. What is this power? This is better than a sauna!"

"This is my power of massage! For a man your age, I'm afraid you should not spend too much time here. Your body might not be able to handle it!"

"I'm alright! Why not you concentrate your power on one spot and let me have a good rest!"

Chapter 163: Massage and Sterilization

"This is a café!" Zhao Yao replied with a hint of annoyance in his voice, "What do you take this place for? A massage here would cost RMB 500!"

"RMB 500 is really too expensive. Can I get tax exemption since I'm a government official?"

"Do you think we will dare to offer massage services if you weren't a government official?" Zhao Yao answered with a visible look of contempt on his face.

Inspector Ho replied with his lips pouted together, "I'm doing this for my own good! I wouldn't waste my money on it if not for my health."

"You should just blame it on your poor health then! I suggest you should get some medicine from the pharmacy instead."

Inspector Ho nodded his head and replied, "Zhao Yao, you are still too young to understand your position in society."

"Understand what?"

"Zhao Yao you have to understand these simple universal truths. We, men, are only strong in our early 20s and 30s. Once we hit the 40s, our health will deteriorate and will not be the person that we once were," Inspector Ho continued with the frown on his face, "Wait till you reach my age. Your body will tremble in fear when your wife rolls over on the bed."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and replied, "How about I relay all that you have said to your wife?"

"I do not have a wife."

Zhao Yao was left speechless by his response and retorted, "Then you are in no position to say what you have just said!"

Inspector Ho continued, "Even though I'm not married, I have a wealth of life experiences. I understand the intricacies of the relationship between a man and a woman."

"Aren't you a police?"

"Hmm, I used to be in charge of the illegal prostitution department in my office when I was younger," Inspector Ho replied as he reminisced the old times, "It was an interesting experience."

Zhao Yao curled his lips in disgust and glanced at Rice Cake which continued to sleep despite their conversations.

He had already coated Rice Cake with his illusion long before Inspector Ho stepped foot into the café. He did not want Rice Cake to attract any unwanted attention.

"It seems like I'll have to disguise Rice Cake as a beige Scottish Fold whenever I bring her over to the café." Zhao Yao thought with his lips tightly pressed together.

"Oh yes! Have you sterilized the cats in your café?"

Zhao Yao was stunned by Inspector Ho's seemingly random question and answered, "Why?"

Inspector Ho replied, "Don't you know that supercats will lose their superpower the moment they are sterilized?"

Zhao Yao was shocked by Inspector Ho's revelations. He thought, "I didn't know about this! Thank goodness I did not bring Mango for sterilization, if not he would have lost his power. Actually, it might be a good thing if Mango lost his power. LOL!"

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Time flew, and it was about time for them to close for the day. Zhao Yao stared at his computer screen before he twisted his body to the left and right for a gentle stretch. He concluded, "It's finally time to return home after one day of hard work!"

Matcha who was also resting on his lap went on his feet and began arching his back to stretch his body. He thought, "What a tough day at work!"

Elizabeth rolled her eyes at the pair of lazy cat and human, "How tiring is it for you to sit on Zhao Yao's lap and stare at his computer screen for an entire afternoon!"

"Elizabeth, it is extremely tiring!" Matcha instantly leaped out of Zhao Yao's laps and pranced towards Elizabeth, "Look! My neck is very sore from the entire afternoon of gaming! Can you be a nice cat and give me a massage?"

"Get lost."

"Elizabeth, your fur seems to be longer and more beautiful than ever!"

Elizabeth's expression instantly turned from one which was filled with contempt to one that was bursting in excitement and started licking the fur on her body, "Oh, really? You flatter me! It must be because of the Lecithin that Zhao Yao has been feeding me with!"

Meanwhile ...

"You do not deserve to be tired!" Shi Yu who stood behind Zhao Yao stared at him with a look of disgust, "You just spent the entire afternoon playing your computer games! Is this what the owner of the café is supposed to be doing?"

"Hey, Shi Yu!" Zhao Yao turned around to her with his brows knitted together, "Your face seems smaller than before!"

"Oh really?" Shi Yu immediately took out her phone and stared at her reflection in excitement, "Is the exercise working?"

"It's really effective!" Zhao Yao replied, "Back in college, I would give you a rating of 95. Now, it's easily a 98!"

"Don't think you can distract me from what I wanted to say!" Shi Yu finally reacted to the situation and continued, "There are too many customers for Baiquan and me to handle alone. We simply cannot cope with the number of customers we are receiving!"

Baiquan immediately nodded his head in agreement and said, "We have to prepare the beverage, take care of the cats, tend to the customers' orders, clean the toilet, wash the cups and even clean the tables! With at least 30 or 40 customers entering our café every day, the 2 of us really cannot manage the crowd here!"

"An additional employee will make it even harder for me to keep the supercat's existence a secret. Furthermore, it will inevitably increase my overhead cost which would not be ideal for my monthly missions."

"How about this, I'll be responsible for maintaining the cleanliness of the café! I'll clean the floor, table, chair, etc."

Shi Yu glanced at Zhao Yao and asked, "Are you sure you are capable of that?"

Zhao Yao just replied with a mysterious smile. He had decided to utilize Elizabeth's illusion to conceal his presence before he started using his extradimensional belly to absorb the dust, grime, and dirt from the café. This would make cleaning so much easier and would lighten Shi Yu and Baiquan's workload!"

After cleaning up the café, Zhao Yao then brought the supercats and Baiquan back to his apartment.

As usual, he was lazing on his couch and scrolling through the news feed on his WeChat. Suddenly, he noticed that a new id "Princess Qian" had been added to the supercats' WeChat group.

Leopard Head replied excitedly, "Can the newcomer please post a photo of yourself?"

No. 1 Dried Fish Fan continued, "If you're too shy to share your photo, please report your species, age, color, and weight!"

Suddenly, the WeChat group was bombarded with messages to poke fun at the newcomer. The supercats had already adopted human's internet lingo and copied the way humans interacted on such messaging applications.

To everyone's surprise, Princess Qian actually posted a photo of herself

She was an unusually beautiful ragdoll that would only appear on posters and commercials. Even Zhao Yao was captivated by the cat's photo. The newcomer also edged out Elizabeth in terms of her looks.

The photo invited a barrage of comments in the group.

Leopard Head could not help but replied, "So beautiful! So beautiful! So beautiful!"

Godly God replied shamelessly, "Hey, can I mate with you?"

XxXxXL Juicy Chicken Cutlet (Roly Poly) started posting a few photos to flaunt the amenities available in Zhao Yao's apartment. Roly Poly boasted, "A three-story luxurious mansion with automatic self-cleaning litter box and the most delicious cat rice!"

The Strongest Luban (Matcha) immediately posted a photo of Roly Poly and sneered, "This is the photo of the fatso who just tried talking to you! You don't have to reply him; he's not worthy of you!"

Roly Poly almost went crazy when he saw the photo of him devouring the cat tidbits being circulated in the supercats WeChat group.

"This scumbag!" Roly Poly immediately dashed to Matcha with his lips drawn back in a snarl. Roly Poly continued, "Do not step over the line! Who told you to expose my identity to the group! Quickly take back the photo now!"

"I'm just trying to help you. I'm worried that she might cheat you and take away your money and waste your precious time!" After making his seemingly noble reply, Matcha followed up by posting a screenshot of his bank account balance in the group.

At the same time, he posted a message.

Matcha commented, "With so much pocket money, I don't even know what to spend the money on?"

Roly Poly pounced on Matcha's back and demanded, "Delete my photo, or I'll expose your identity on the group!"

"Alright! Alright! I'll delete the photo!"

Elizabeth looked down on them with contempt and secretly tapped on Princess Qian's WeChat profile. She thought, "I never expected her to come to Jiangmen city as well."

Chapter 164: Body Check-Up

On the other end of Jiangmen city, Xiao Yu was lying on her bed, but her eyes were glued to her phone's screen. An idea sprang into her head when she noticed the commotion in the group, and she started typing user her alias, Princess Qian.

She typed, "Brother Luban, you are so strong!"

The Strongest Luban replied with a smiling emoji and continued, "Princess Qian, do you have any sorts of preference for a male cat?"

Suddenly, silence enveloped the WeChat group as all the horny male cats were eagerly awaiting her response.

She typed, "I like male cats that are good at Mobile Legends!"

Roly Poly instantly crashed on the floor. Matcha's eyes glimmered with excitement as his paws darted around the screen just like how a pianist's fingers swept across the piano. He immediately tapped on the application and took a screenshot.

Just when he was about to post this screenshot, Matcha realized that someone had already beaten him to it.

It was actually a screenshot sent by Chubby Luban Assassin boasting his newly-attained rank.

"What? Has this guy actually reached the rank of Epic? How is this possible? He was still a Grand Master a while ago! How did he do it?" Matcha could not believe his eyes and mumbled, "This guy is clearly a r\*tard! How did he manage to do it?"

Princess Qian replied in excitement, "Wow! Brother Chubby, you are so powerful!"

"I'm just average. Currently, I'm helping some of my friends to up their rank. Are you interested in joining me?"

Matcha started jumping in anger atop his massage throne as he looked at the exchanges between Princess Qian and Chubby Luban Assassin.

Suddenly, Matcha was distracted by a notification from WeChat. He settled down and tapped on the notification. It was a private message from Princess Qian.

Princess Qian asked, "Brother Luban, why aren't you talking on the group anymore?"

"Princess Qian cares about me? No, no. I need to maintain my composure and maintain my image as a cool male cat." Matcha could not wait to reply her but controlled for five seconds before replying, "I was busy choosing the imported canned food for the next month and just switched over to the WeChat group.

Princess Qian replied, "Imported canned food? That must be really expensive. Brother Luban, you are so cool!"

Matcha replied, "It's just a small thing. This is just my tidbits. Usually, I'll eat imported fish or the premium cat rice that my owner feeds me with."

Princess Qian typed, "Brother Luban, can I join you in a match of Mobile Legends?"

Seeing how Princess Qian continually referred to him as Brother Luban, Matcha felt so happy and felt like he was in heaven. However, he replied sourly, "Didn't you ask the fatso to accompany you in the game?"

"Brother Chubby is strong, but I would still like to play with you!"

Princess Qian immediately followed that line of text with a shy emoji.

Matcha felt as if he had been injected with a potent dosage of steroids when he saw the message and instantly stood on his feet with energy surging throughout his body.

"We'll play now! Right now!"

Zhao Yao turned his head to Matcha and curled his lips in disgust. He turned his head back to Rice Cake which remained fast asleep.

He clutched Rice Cake into his arms and could clearly feel the tremors of her faint breathing. With the power of "Two is better than one", he could even make out her heartbeat.

However, Rice Cake had already been asleep for close to an entire day. Furthermore, the tremors in her body had grown stronger and stronger.

"I thought cats only required five to six hours of deep sleep a day? How can Rice Cake sleep for so long without waking up even once? Speaking of Rice Cake, I have yet to bring her for a body checkup since bringing her back."

Owners would usually bring their cats out for a full body checkup the moment they adopted them.

This was because of the unsanitary conditions which they were exposed to when they were out in the wild. They also had to get rid of the bugs on their fur and inside their bodies. Lastly, they had to vaccinate the cats and identify any illnesses or diseases that they were suffering from and start treatment immediately.

Zhao Yao still decided to bring Rice Cake to a cat hospital even though she was so soundly asleep.

With the thought in his head, Zhao Yao had already placed Rice Cake in his cat bag, and he slung the bag over his shoulders.

"I'll be leaving for some errands and will be home soon!"

Matcha was over the moon as his fingers flew across the phone screen. Roly Poly was lying on the floor, depressed over the turn of events. Mango and Dust Ball were chasing each other as usual. Elizabeth was focused on the happenings in the WeChat group and was oblivious to Zhao Yao leaving the apartment.

Only Baiquan responded to Zhao Yao's announcement when he came out from the kitchen and asked, "Boss, are you still coming back for dinner? I'm almost done with it."

"Hmm, you can just leave some dishes for me."

Zhao Yao bolted to Starry Starry Pet Hospital in his Panamera. To alleviate the pain of osteodystrophy, Zhao Yao even switched to Elizabeth's power to envelop Rice Cake in Celestial Beats.

To prevent Rice Cake's identity from getting exposed, Zhao Yao also coated Rice Cake with a layer of illusion and changed her color to beige. Zhao Yao had made it a rule to cast an illusion on Rice Cake whenever he brought her out.

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Meanwhile, a young girl was carrying an unusually beautiful ragdoll in her arms. She had a grin on her face as she stared at the computer screen.

On it were photographs of the cat café, and close-up photographs of Elizabeth were found all over the webpage.

She stared at the photos and chuckled, "Is this Elizabeth? I've finally found you!"

The young girl started patting the ragdoll on her head and said, "Diana, how about we bring Elizabeth back home to us?"

Meow.

The young girl broke into laughter when she heard the ragdoll let out the adorable meow.

"Let me take a look and find out where the café is."

"Hmm, a cat café in Jiangmen city? However, there is no location listed on the website." The young girl stared at the photo with the smile on her face, "It seems like we have some exploring to do!"

With the thought at the back of her head, she carried the ragdoll into another room.

This room was approximately 20 square meters. There were all sorts of cat toys inside it, including kitty towers and cat beds. It was obviously a room designed for cats.

Currently, two ragdolls were lazing on the floor. Their meaty paws slapped on the toy ball as it bounced between the two cats.

The young girl glanced at Diana in her arms and then switched her gaze onto the cats resting on the floor. A thought flashed through her head, "Which cat should I bring for this mission?"

Apparently, all three ragdolls were supercats.

"I intend to bring Elizabeth back home, who wants to go with me and bring her back to our house?"

A handsome-looking ragdoll stood on his feet. He meowed, "As her father, it is my responsibility to bring my daughter home after she left the house without permission."

Another ragdoll who was the spitting image of Elizabeth stood on her feet as well and declared, "As her mother, I'm equally responsible for bringing my daughter back home!"

Naturally, the young girl could not understand a single word the cats uttered. However, she understood their intentions judging from their body language. At the same time, Diana glanced at her and seemed equally excited about participating in this mission.

"I guess Caesar, Catherine, and Diana will all be joining me on this mission! Let's go out and bring Elizabeth home now!"

Half a minute later, the young girl pranced out of her room while humming to the tune of "Perfect". The three ragdolls named Caesar, Catherine, and Diana followed behind her. They walked down the hallway before entering the hall. In it, they were greeted by tens of beautiful ragdolls.

Chapter 165: King of the Beasts

"Ashley, you must finish all your cat rice today!"

"Cake, you've grown fatter again! I told you not to steal your brother's food!"

"Butter, I'll chase you out of the house if you scratch my sofa again!"

The young girl stopped by each ragdoll and gave each of them a specific instruction. She then ran out of the house with a spring in her steps as she made her way towards Jiangmen city.

"My cute little Elizabeth, I'm finally going to bring you home!"

Just when the young girl had left her house, a stern-looking government apostle appeared at her doorstep. He noticed that two of his colleagues lay on the floor unconscious and frantically barged into the mansion to find out what exactly happened.

A few minutes later, he hurriedly retrieved his phone and typed out a string of words. His fingers were trembling, and cold sweat erupted from his forehead.

"Team Zhao, things are not looking great on my side."

"Sun Meng is also missing."

"Yes, a total of 21 apostles are all unconscious."

"I know how dangerous this person is. Please relay the instruction and inform all our personnel in this area to be on alert. If they spot her ..."

"They must run away immediately and report to their superior!"

. . .

Zhao Yao and Rice Cake finally made their way to Starry Starry Pet Hospital. As usual, Dr. Liu welcomed them at the reception area with a wide grin on her face. She donned her usual black stocking and bright white coat.

Dr. Liu ran her fingers through Rice Cake's fur and did her routine checkup. However, Rice Cake showed no signs of waking up throughout the entire examination. Dr. Liu herself was taken aback by this unusual sight and commented, "This is impressive! After so many years practicing as a vet, it's the first time I've witnessed a cat which is so soundly asleep. Is her reaction slower than the usual cat? I mean do you find her slightly stupid?"

Zhao Yao's engagement with Rice Cake flashed across his head, and he confirmed, "No, definitely not! Furthermore, she has quite a foul temper!"

"This is normal. Cats suffering from osteodystrophy will be tormented by the pain all day. It would be weird if they had a good temper!" As she spoke, Dr. Liu picked up a cotton bud from her examination table and inserted it into Rice Cake's anus to check her feces.

At the moment when Dr. Liu inserted the cotton bud, Rice Cake suddenly jolted awake with her eyes wide open. She let out a loud meow and escaped from Dr. Liu's arms.

"Meow!!!"

The examination room was flooded with Rice Cake's shrilling shrieks, and she started running around the room. However, the cotton bud was already inserted in her, and her constant movements just made the pain even more excruciating. Finally, Rice Cake crashed onto the floor with a loud thud and tears filled her eyes.

"This despicable human!"

"How dare they use a cotton bud to torture me?"

"However, this excruciating pain had made me grown stronger than ever!"

"Humans, you will experience my wrath!"

Zhao Yao listened to Rice Cake's threats and was about to remove the cotton bud. However, he suddenly experienced a massive tremor coming from the floor.

"D\*mn it! Not now!"

However, this wave of tremors subsided as soon as they came. Before Zhao Yao could react to it, the earthquake had already stopped.

Rice Cake drew her lower lip between her teeth, and her paws trembled in anger. Her entire body was shaking violently, and it seemed like she was on the verge of activating her power. However, her constant vibrating had expelled the cotton bud from her body.

"Humans, I'll send all of you to your graves!" Rice Cake's threat to exterminate the human race was followed by cries and howls, "Meow! My butt hurts so badly!"

Zhao Yao immediately bent down and carried the frightened cat into his arms. His fingers ran through her fur, and he comforted her, "Alright! Everything's over now! Rice Cake, don't be afraid!"

Rice Cake struggled in Zhao Yao's arms as she repeatedly kicked against his arms and started crying, "Meow! I don't want to be pregnant! I do not want to give birth to little kittens!"

Zhao Yao immediately clarified the situation, "We're just checking your butt hole, and you are not pregnant!"

Dr. Liu wiped the sweat off of her forehead and commented, "What's wrong with Jiangmen city? Why is there another earthquake?"

Zhao Yao chuckled and responded, "It must be due to the movement of the tectonic plates!"

Dr. Liu resumed her examination on Rice Cake. With this experience, Zhao Yao immediately cast an illusion on Rice Cake to prevent her from experiencing the pains of injection, etc.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was immersed in his thoughts, "Osteodystrophy ... Pain ... Earthquake, don't tell me Rice Cake's power can only be activated when she experiences pain?"

Even though this was just a hypothesis, the power of "Two is better than one" had improved his gut instincts making Zhao Yao somewhat confident in his theory. No matter what, Zhao Yao had to be extremely careful with Rice Cake to prevent another earthquake from striking Jiangmen city.

Zhao Yao sat on the chair with Rice Cake firmly clasped in his arms as they awaited their examination results. Zhao Yao noticed that Rice Cake was rather low-spirited and decided to cheer her up with his phone, "Rice Cake? Have you ever used a phone?"

Rice Cake merely turned her head to one side and responded with a hmph. She was not going to reply Zhao Yao.

Left with no options, Zhao Yao switched on his phone and started searching for interesting videos and games in an attempt to brighten Rice Cake's mood.

However, Rice Cake remained indifferent to all the content that Zhao Yao had used to placate her. She was not interested in any drama series, anime or games.

"Rice Cake used to be a stray cat just like Dust Ball. Their common experience might explain their lack of interest in phones." Zhao Yao scratched the bottom of his chin and thought, "Maybe I should try catmint on Rice Cake. It might actually work!"

Even though Zhao Yao was rather proficient with his perfect illusion, he was unable to replicate the taste of catmint because he had never tasted them before.

Suddenly, a voice rang in Zhao Yao and Rice Cake's minds when Zhao Yao was still busy thinking of a way to pacify Rice Cake.

"Is there a cat here?"

Zhao Yao was stunned by this anonymous voice and asked, "Rice Cake, are you the one talking to me?"

Rice Cake rolled her eyes and retorted, "My voice does not sound like this!"

"It's me! It's me!" The raspy voice rang in their heads once again, "I'm the one speaking! Can you hear me?"

Zhao Yao turned his head to his left and right as he tried to locate the source of the voice. Zhao Yao asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Lightning! I'm inside a cage in the corner of the room!"

Zhao Yao turned his head and saw a cage that was draped in a yellow cloth. Zhao Yao followed up by asking, "Are you a supercat?"

"Cat? I'm not a cat! I'm the king of the beasts, Lightning! If you release me from my cage, I will grant you one wish!"

Zhao Yao's forehead furrowed together as he sneered, "You are just a cat that's trapped in a cage! You're not the king of all animals! I think you've watched too many episodes of Animal Planet. Since you're already in the pet hospital, I suggest you concentrate on recovering instead of escaping."

The voice retorted angrily, "I am the king of the beasts, and I'm not sick!"

"I want to return to the barren land. I want to run down the acres of grass patch and hunt down those defenseless animals. I can't wait to savor the taste of their blood in my mouth! I assure you that you would enjoy unimaginable wealth if you help me escape and return me to my home."

Zhao Yao nodded his head in disbelief, "I think you're really quite sick! Other than watching Animal Planet, you must have also watched too much Discovery Channel!"

"What kind of nonsense are you uttering? Let me out now, or you will be a victim of my anger. Even I cannot control the beast within me!"

Zhao Yao had no intentions of releasing the cat. However, he was interested to see the face behind that arrogant and delusional voice.

He sauntered towards the cage and slowly lifted up the cloth. He finally saw the face of the animal hiding inside it.

Chapter 166: I Need Your Help!

The cat's legs were unusually short, but it had a voluptuous butt. Its yellowish fur was thick and long which contributed to its stout build.

It resembled a Persian cat, but the leopard spots on its face made it look somewhat different.

"Tsk, I knew it. You are just an ordinary cat and not the king of the beasts," Zhao Yao commented smugly, "Furthermore, you're so fat and short. I don't think you can even defeat a dog and you dare to call yourself the king of the beasts."

"You are the one who cannot defeat a dog, don't come here and start spouting all your nonsense!" The cat retorted, "Are you blind? How can you call me a cat? Open your tiny Asian eyes and take a good look at me! I'm a Pallas's cat! The king of the open fields! The savage of the desert!"

"Pallas's cat? Is this a new breed?" Zhao Yao immediately took out his phone and went on Baidu to find out more about this cat.

The Pallas's cat opened its mouth and bared its two, long fangs while its eyes seethed with anger, "Can you see this? I killed a tiger with this pair of fangs. The entire mountain was painted red as the tiger's blood flooded it. If you do not release me, I'll let you have a taste of my fangs!"

"You're pretty cocky, silly cat!" The smile faded from Zhao Yao's face, and he started grabbing something in midair. It turned out to be a giant pile of shit, and Zhao Yao's arms went through the gap in the cage and stuffed the pile of shit right into the cat's mouth.

"Meow!" The Pallas's cat struggled with all its might, but Zhao Yao still managed to force everything in.

"I thought you were the king of the beasts?" Zhao Yao scoffed at it and started clapping his hands, "You should just shut your mouth and continue to eat your shit!"

After Zhao Yao released his grip, the cat immediately reached its paws inside its mouth as it tried to get rid of the shit that Zhao Yao had stuffed inside. It cried, "F\*cking human! What did you just do to me?"

"How did you create shit out of thin air?"

"I'm just teaching you a lesson. Stop acting all cocky and pretend as if you were truly the king of all beasts!" After reprimanding the silly cat, Zhao Yao's attention switched back to his phone as he continued researching about the Pallas's cat.

"Oh? I didn't know that this cat was an endangered species. Based on the information, it is quite a vicious species. I really cannot tell from the looks of it." Zhao Yao reached out his arm and tried to pet Rice Cake.

However, Rice Cake consistently evaded Zhao Yao's hands as she looked down on him with disdain and commented, "Even cats understand the importance of licking our paws clean after stepping on shit. Can you please observe some basic hygiene etiquette?"

Zhao Yao bit his lower lip but hesitated from telling Rice Cake that it was just an illusion as the Pallas's cat was around.

Zhao Yao just turned his head around and warned the cat, "Silly cat, if you continue to spout your nonsense. I'll ensure that you cannot speak for the rest of your life!"

"Back in the days, I even resorted to eating my shit to survive in the wilderness! Do you think I'm afraid of shit?" The Pallas's cat revealed its fangs once again and frantically bit onto the steel bars of the cage, "If not for the cage, I would have ripped your neck into two!"

"Oh, you're so scary!" Zhao Yao said while rolling his eyes, "Based on the information online, I gather that your diet consists of rabbits, rats and some other small birds. I didn't know that the king of the beasts consumed such animals."

The Pallas's cat replied arrogantly, "Little brat! Release me if you dare, and you'll see if I'm capable of killing you!"

"Hey, why are you draping the cloth over my cage? Are you afraid of me?"

"Stop! Stop it! I promise you that I will not bite you! Okay?"

"Please open the door to my cage and release me! I will even let you bite me! ..."

Facing the barrage of taunts by the Pallas' cat, Zhao Yao was left with no choice but to drape the cloth over the cage once again. Deep down, he was coming up with a plan to deal with this supercat.

At this moment, Dr. Liu reappeared with the examination report in her hands.

Rice Cake was much older than Zhao Yao had expected. She did not suffer from any other illnesses or diseases other than osteodystrophy. Now, she only had to come down to the pet hospital for her periodic vaccinations.

After hearing Rice Cake's condition, Zhao Yao's attention gravitated towards the cat beneath the cloth. He turned his head around and asked, "Dr. Liu, what's inside that cage? An animal had been screaming the moment I came here."

"Oh!" Dr. Liu seemed pretty flustered when Zhao Yao broached the topic about the Pallas's cat, "Erm, it's nothing! A customer brought his cat here for a regular vaccination but has not returned to collect his cat. I'm just temporarily keeping it here till he returns."

"Hmph," Zhao Yao just nodded his head and decided not to pry into the matter. He continued, "Dr. Liu, why not you add me on WeChat. I believe this cat has a rather foul temper. If you need any help with it, feel free to find me."

Dr. Liu's legs started trembling when she noticed the mysterious smile on Zhao Yao's face. However, she tried her best to compose herself and added Zhao Yao on WeChat. When she saw Zhao Yao leaving the hospital, a thought flashed across her head, "Don't tell me that he knows something about it."

Dr. Liu opened her mouth and was on the verge of saying something. However, she suppressed her urge to do so when she recalled the anomaly of the Pallas's cat.

. . .

In an office in Jiangmen city, Inspector Ho was sitting on his swivel chair with his most competent subordinate, Lin Chen, at his side.

Opposite him sat a stern-looking middle-aged man.

Inspector Ho slowly spun the ballpoint pen in his hand and asked, "So you want me to mobilize my manpower in Jiangmen city to help capture that female apostle?"

"Her name is Sun Meng," The middle-aged man reported, "Please trust me. She is extremely dangerous because of her supercats. We have stalked her all the way to Jiangmen city. Please cooperate with us in capturing her to prevent her from hurting other apostles."

"Regardless of how powerful or dangerous she is, I still cannot afford to mobilize my entire apostle force just for her alone. This is Jiangmen city. Do you how many problems we face in a day? Do you know how many dangerous apostles and their supercats are lurking around in the shadows? How do you expect me to help when you cannot even divulge information about her power?"

"Sun Meng is unlike a regular apostle." The middle-aged man replied, "However, because of the security classification of her information, I am not allowed to divulge anything about her power until I receive the green light from my higher-ups. There is one thing I can promise you. If she starts going crazy in Jiangmen city, not even you or I would be able to stop her. Jiangmen city would be destroyed by her alone!"

Inspector Ho glanced at Lin Chen, and he responded, "There will be no end to this discussion. I'll send three of my subordinates to you to help locate Sun Meng. This is what I can do. My subordinates have been working round the clock since the emergence of supercats. It's not that I do not wish to help you, but I really cannot offer any more manpower."

The middle-aged man heaved a sigh of despair and whispered, "You will regret your decisions."

. . .

Rice Cake did not want Zhao Yao to touch her fur probably because of the previous incident. She just hid inside the cat bag.

Next, Zhao Yao found an inconspicuous spot and absorbed the Panamera into his belly. Then, he used Suck Me In to transport himself and Rice Cake back to his apartment by emerging from Dust Ball's mouth.

He saw a giant shadow leaping towards him the moment he crawled out of the extradimensional belly. It was actually Matcha as he immediately latched onto Zhao Yao's calves and pleaded, "Zhao Yao! You have to help me!"

Chapter 167: The Failure and Despair

"What happened?" Zhao Yao shrugged his feet annoyingly to get rid of Matcha. He thought, "This guy has gotten even heavier!"

"Help me play one round of Mobile Legends! You must be better than the stupid Chubby Luban Assassin!" Matcha immediately handed Zhao Yao the phone from his mouth. He was currently in the game with Princess Qian and Chubby Luban Assassin. They were presently choosing their heroes.

They had already played a few rounds before this. In the previous games, while Matcha was still busy farming, Chubby Luban Assassin had already gone round the map annihilating the opponent. Princess Qian was in awe of his superb skills while Matcha buried his head in despair.

Zhao Yao smirked as he took the phone from Matcha, "You have found the correct person. I've spent some time watching game streams by professional players and my skills have consequently skyrocketed."

Zhao Yao bit his lower lip when he saw his teammate's id, "Why are you playing with him again? Didn't I already instruct you to stop playing with this fatso?" Suddenly, Zhao Yao broke into laughter and announced, "However, times are different. I'll show him what it means to be a legend!"

Matcha nodded his head in anticipation as Zhao Yao beamed with confidence, "Zhao Yao! I'm counting on you!"

"Do not worry." As he spoke, Zhao Yao had already selected the hero, Han Xin.

Matcha immediately exclaimed, "But our teammates have already chosen a hard carry."

"Watch and learn," Zhao Yao sniggered and typed a string of words, "Allow the true legend to show you what it means to carry!"

Immediately, his teammate changed to a support hero instead.

"Did you see my aura? 90% of the game is won when you have the stronger aura. You will instill confidence among your teammates and the rest of the game would be easy as 1 2 3."

Matcha nodded his head in awe, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! You are brilliant!"

"You don't say! The last person that tried to fight with me in Mobile Legends quit after getting destroyed by me." Zhao Yao responded confidently, "Let me tell you a secret, there are three levels to the game of Mobile Legends."

"The first level is when you fear your opponents. Next, you will instill confidence in your teammate. The ultimate level is when your opponents fear you!" Zhao Yao said matter-of-factly, "To be good at this game, you must be fearless. In doing so, your teammates will place their trust in you, and your opponents will fear you!"

Ten minutes later, Xiao Yu threw the phone on her bed and broke into laughter after seeing the score.

Within 10 minutes, Xiao Yu had destroyed the opponent's base. In the meantime, The Strongest Luban was still busy farming in his jungle.

Once again, Xiao Yu was announced the MVP of the game while The Strongest Luban only managed to contribute less than 3% to the team's success.

Xiao Yu sneered, "He's such a rookie! Given his standard, no one would even bother playing with him in school."

At the far corner of the room, the husky curled his lips in disgust. He shouted in his head, "What do the primary school students in our country think about these days. I worry about the future of our nation!" Then, he lowered his head and resumed eating the dog food given to him.

In the air, the mysterious Spirit Cat was floating around as usual and observing the husky. Spirit cat was extremely curious, "Is dog food so delicious? Or are dogs too easily contented?"

In the meantime, Fish Ball was using Xiao Yu's phone under the moniker of Princess Qian.

All this time, Xiao Yu had been fighting under the alias of Chubby Luban Assassin while Fish Ball fought as Princess Qian.

Fish Ball carefully scrutinized the results of the game, and his eyes blazed with excitement.

Seeing how happy and excited Fish Ball was, Xiao Yu drew her lips into a hard line and shouted, "Why are you so happy? You are responsible for this entire thing! We'll only play for one more round! After this, I expect you to go outside and sweep the floor! Then, you'll mop the floor till the floor shines!"

"Huh?" Fish Ball stared wide-eyed at Xiao Yu and helplessly typed out a string of words, "But I do not know how to sweep or mop the floor."

"You can consider licking the floor using your tongue. From today onwards, you will be responsible for the entire house's cleanliness."

When Xiao Yu's voice rang in Fish Ball's head, he felt his entire body went limp as he crashed onto the floor. He stared at the ceiling with a look of desperation.

Suddenly, he noticed the husky laughing at his predicament and he immediately shouted, "Stupid dog! Who are you laughing at? I'll make sure I beat you to a pulp if I hear you laugh one more time!"

Xiao Yu threatened Fish Ball the moment she heard his meows, "If you dare to bully Noodle, I'll make sure that's the last thing you ever do in your life!"

Fish Ball dashed towards the phone and his paws swept across the screen, "Xiao Yu! This silly dog has also been awakened! I have this feeling that he can understand the conversation between humans and cats!"

Xiao Yu turned around and observed the husky. He had already wiped the smile off his face and was staring at her with his tongue out. In Xiao Yu's eyes, it was impossible for the husky to display any sorts of intelligence.

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting? I've only heard of the existence of supercat but not superdog! Noodle is so cute and silly. How could he have awakened his power?"

Fish Ball chewed on his lower lip while his paws tightened into a hard fist. He desperately swung his paws at the husky and shouted, "Xiao Yu, you have to believe me! He is a superdog! He is just acting dumb in front of you! He uses me as a cushion every night when he goes to sleep!"

Xiao Yu could not be bothered by Fish Ball and simply rolled her eyes in response. Her fingers started darting around the phone's screen, and she had left the group on Mobile Legends.

Fish Ball stared daggers at the husky and puffed his fur into twice the original size. He shouted, "Silly dog! You're despicable!"

It was as if the husky was frightened by Fish Ball's meows and immediately went to hide in the corner of the room. Xiao Yu could even hear the husky's whimper.

She shouted once again, "I've told you not to bully Noodle!"

Fish Ball lowered his head as if he was wronged and whispered, "But I didn't even do anything!"

The husky raised his brows at Fish Ball and scoffed, "You are still too stupid to fight against me. I shall begin by conquering this house and become the highest being in it. Then, I'll regain my throne atop the world!"

Spirit cat floated to the husky's face and noticed the gleeful smile on his face. He thought, "He seems like he's enjoying himself."

. . .

Meanwhile, Matcha noticed that Xiao Yu had left the group and immediately sent a private message to her, "Princess Qian, why did you leave the team? Aren't you playing anymore?'

"Sorry, brother Luban, but I'm only interested in playing with cats that are good at the game."

Bam!

Matcha felt as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning and his body had been crushed into pieces.

Zhao Yao heaved a long sigh of despair when he saw Matcha who had turned himself into a useless lump of meat as he lay on the sofa, lifelessly. He secretly deleted the game from his phone and

thought, "Why did they pair me with such a weak opponent? They were destroyed before I even have a chance to attack them!"

Zhao Yao gently rubbed Matcha's head as he noticed the look of despair and said, "Matcha, don't be sad! What's so fun about this trash game? How about this, I'll let you play PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds instead?"

Matcha just stared aimlessly at the ceiling and thought, "Forget it, I'll just suck in whatever game I play. I'm also growing old and I do not enough time to waste on this game. Maybe, it's time for me to give up my dream of becoming a gamer."

Chapter 168: Determination and Special Training

Zhao Yao was disappointed with Matcha's lack of fighting spirit and encouraged him, "You might be a noob now, but that does not mean that you will be a noob forever. Which professional did not start out as a noob?"

However, Matcha was unresponsive towards the words Zhao Yao said and continued to stare blankly at the ceiling. Zhao Yao decided to try a new method to cheer him up by going to the kitchen and prepared some food him.

When it was time to eat, Roly Poly, Elizabeth, Dust Ball, and Mango instantly bolted into the kitchen and gobbled up all their food.

Even Roly Poly who used to hate cat rice was satisfied with the food Zhao Yao prepared and ate heartily. However, this was only possible because of Zhao Yao's perfect illusion.

Rice Cake seemed to have been awakened by the aroma of the food as she slowly opened her eyes. She gently arched her back and stretched her limbs before making her way to her food bowl.

However, Zhao Yao glanced at the far corner of the room and realized that Matcha was still lying on the couch as if he was a rotten log.

"He's not going to eat has favorite cat rice?"

Zhao Yao stared helplessly at Matcha and tried to cheer him up "Matcha, it's time to eat!"

His eyes remained glued to the ceiling. However, those pair of eyes was devoid of a spirit. Matcha heaved a sigh of despair and responded, "I'm as useless as the ants crawling around in our apartment. No one cares whether I'm alive or dead, so what's the point of me eating?"

Zhao Yao bit his lower lip and continued to appease him, "That doesn't mean you have to give up completely. You can never win another game if you choose to give up now, but there is still another chance of you winning if you continue to persevere down this path."

Matcha tilted his head and glanced at Zhao Yao, "Win? A rookie like me has the chance of defeating a god like Chubby Luban Assassin?"

"Of course!" Zhao Yao declared confidently, "If you are willing to put in the hard work, I can personally teach you and train you into the strongest player in Mobile Legends. In the future, tens of thousands will look up to you while girls will flock to you. You will be the god in their eyes!"

"Can this be done?" Matcha stared at Zhao Yao excitedly. Suddenly, the glimmer in his eyes vanished, and he mumbled, "But you are just another rookie in the game."

"My dexterity might not be as good as the professionals in the game, but this does not mean that my knowledge of the game is inferior to any professionals. Wait for me," Zhao Yao returned to his bedroom. Suddenly, noises erupted from his room, but Matcha recognized it as the sound from Zhao Yao's keyboard.

15 minutes later, Zhao Yao left his bedroom with a few photographs ready in his phone, "Look. This is a photo of me with a professional player. Since things have gotten to this stage, I have decided not to withhold any more information from you. I used to be a coach on a professional Mobile Legends team."

Matcha stared at the photo, and his jaw went slack. However, he noticed something weird and asked, "But the color of your head and your hands seemed slightly different."

"Do not care about these insignificant details. If you focus all your attention on these minute details, you will never become the strongest in the game!" Zhao Yao slowly kept the photographs away, but his eyes remained fixed on Matcha, "Do you want to be a noob for the rest of your life and let that fatso trample all over your head. Meanwhile, you will sit there and watch him mate with your favorite female cat and become the strongest player in Mobile Legends? His ancestors will be proud

of his achievements and thousands of cats will look up to him as the strongest to ever play the game."

"I ... I... Zhao Yao!" Matcha stared at Zhao Yao, but his eyes burned with excitement and fighting spirit, "I want to be the strongest ever to play this game!"

Zhao Yao shouted, "Alright!" But deep down, he thought, "I've finally managed to ignite the fighting spirit in this guy. This should keep him busy for one week or two."

"Since you've decided to become the best, we will commence with your special training right now!" Zhao Yao raised his hand and began to continuously clench his fist before straightening his fingers, "What do you see?"

Matcha's forehead furrowed slightly, "Your hands are a little smelly."

"I'm not asking you about this! I've told you not to pay attention to these insignificant details! The reason for your lackluster performance is because of your poor fundamentals. You have a high tendency to click on the wrong items on the phone's screen. This has resulted in many mistakes in your game."

Suddenly, Matcha's eyes sparkled with amazement and asked, "Yes, that often happens to me. What am I supposed to do?"

"To solve this problem, you must overcome the boundary between humans and cats and train your paws until they are as nimble as a human's hands." Zhao Yao pinched his meaty paws and continued, "From today onwards, you have to train to retract your fingers one by one before you straighten them out. Your fundamental will only be strong enough when you can do it as easily as a normal human does."

Matcha stared at his meaty paws in disbelief and said, "This seems so difficult!"

"This will be an arduous journey. If you manage to overcome this obstacle, it means that you have the talent that comes once in a hundred years. You will be the dragon amongst the other cats ..."

Before Zhao Yao completed his pep talk, Matcha had already begun training as he carefully retracted each of his eight fingers.

Matcha burst into laughter and announced, "Coach! I think I'm the legendary talent for this game! I'm the dragon among all cats!"

Zhao Yao was left speechless when he saw how fast Matcha picked up this skill. He thought, "This silly cat seems to have a talent for all useless things. This is troublesome. I have not thought of the next training regime. I need to come up with something fast."

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was staring at his paws but failed to replicate Matcha's speed and nimbleness despite how hard he tried and practiced. Sadness clouded his features as he thought, "I guess I do not have the talent that comes once in a hundred years."

"Not bad! It seems like you possess the talent to take it to the next level." Zhao Yao let out a cough to clear his throat before continuing, "Since you have already completed the first step, we will now work on your accuracy and strength. For a regular Mobile Legends competition, the duration of the game could span from as short as five minutes to as long as five hours. Oil might even start accumulating on the surface of your screen, making it even harder to control.

For your fingers to continually dart around in such an extreme condition, you will need to train your fingers to be extremely precise and strong."

As he spoke, Zhao Yao had already attached eight rubber bands to each of his eight fingers on his front paws. The other end of the rubber bands was anchored to the bottom of the couch. Matcha had to exert a significant amount of force every time he tried to retract his fingers to overcome the rubber band's elastic force.

"Since the dawn of time, every hero had depended on weights training to become the best.

This is the resistance band which I have specially created for you. You need to generate a large amount of force to overcome the elasticity. From now on, you have to train using these resistances band when you return home every night."

A vein popped out of Matcha's forehead as he tried to retract his fingers and clenched them into a fist, "This is so tiring. My hands are depleted of all their strength from just one set of this exercise."

Zhao Yao continued, "However, if you continue down this path and reach the stage where it takes minimal effort for you to move your fingers, you would have achieved an immeasurable amount of strength. Even a 5-hour long game would not be able to wear you down."

Matcha nodded his head in agreement, "I understand, coach. I will continue to practice hard. But how do I train my precision?"

Zhao Yao retrieved an electric keyboard which was coated in dust from the storeroom. He originally bought it to practice but gave up the moment he saw the music score. He had never once practiced on it.

Now, the keyboard was laid in front of Matcha, and Zhao Yao instructed, "From today onwards, you will commence training using the keyboard after your resistance bands training."

Chapter 169: The Growth and The Battle

Zhao Yao acted all serious and continued, "Do you know that the electronic keyboard is the most demanding sport for finger flexibility? Controlling your fingers in a Mobile Legends game will be peanuts once you master the electronic keyboard."

"This is it!" Matcha's entire face lit up, and his eyes burned with excitement. He declared, "Little fatso, wait for me! I'll destroy you until you have to delete Mobile Legends from your phone."

At the far corner of the room, Elizabeth glanced at the pair of human and cat and rolled her eyes, "R\*tard."

For the subsequent days, Matcha focused all his energies on practicing his fundamentals. The strength of his meaty paws rose exponentially. Matcha had improved significantly.

. . .

In the blink of an eye, a few days had zoomed past. Matcha was persistent and extremely focused on his training. He even devoted his spare time at the café to the mastery of his finger drills.

This continued until a specific night at Zhao Yao's apartment.

With a continuous clattering, Matcha's paw movements had turned into afterimages while rolls of toilet paper placed on top of Roly Poly's head had been shredded to pieces.

The next moment, Matcha had instantaneously appeared at the front of his keyboard, and a beautiful song was heard as Matcha's fingers flew across the instrument.

Roly Poly announced excitedly, "Big brother, you have finally reached the pinnacle of both your strength and precision training. It will only be a matter of time before you are declared as the strongest to ever play the game!"

"Hmph, I've finally succeeded!" Matcha took a look at his paws, and his eyes glimmered with satisfaction, "This is a result of my five days of strenuous training. I refrained from playing games, watching live streams, entertaining the customers, napping at the café and hitting Roly Poly. This is the product of my five days' worth of effort. I've finally achieved this pair of steel paws!"

Dust Ball just simply commented, "I suggest you get rid of all the mess that you have created with your 'steel paws'. If Zhao Yao finds out ..."

Matcha and Roly Poly gave a violent shudder and immediately picked up the shreds of paper strewn all over the floor. They then disposed it into the toilet bowl.

They finally heaved a sigh of relief after flushing everything away.

Matcha turned around to Dust Ball and said, "Thank you Dust Ball. I would have forgotten about it if not for your reminder."

Dust Ball simply glanced at Matcha nonchalantly and replied, "You do not have to thank me. I just did not want the two of you to infuriate Zhao Yao and affect my supply of catmint."

Suddenly, Matcha's ears began twitching, "What's this sound? Where's this buzzing coming from?"

Roly Poly scanned the entire apartment and reported to Matcha, "Big brother, it's coming from the newcomer, the Scottish Fold." Roly Poly's eyes remained fixed on the Scottish Fold which was soundly asleep and commented, "I'm not sure what happened to this silly cat, but she has been sleeping for abnormally long hours and her snores are growing louder and louder."

"Hmph, I'll just let her continue like this for now. After I teach Chubby Luban Assassin a lesson, I'll teach this silly cat about our house rules." Matcha declared as he excitedly ascended his massage throne with his phone in his mouth. He immediately opened the WeChat application.

He messaged, "Where's the fatso? Come out now! @ChubbyLubanAssasin"

Chubby Luban Assasin replied, "Rookie, are you looking for me?"

The World's Strongest (Matcha) typed, "Hmph, do you see my new name?"

Chubby Luban Assassin sneered, "Oh, I think it suits you. Your WeChat id is as shameless as who you actually are."

The World's Strongest responded, "Hmph, you do not understand a single thing. I've overcome the boundary between humans and cats. I've slowly metamorphosized from The Strongest Luban into The World's Strongest. From today onwards, you will look up to me as I stand atop the entire world while you remain standing on the surface of Earth.

Xiao Yu curled her lips in disgust and replied annoyingly, "Alright! Enough with your big words! Do you dare to fight me 1 on 1?"

Matcha replied, "Don't you understand? Our skill level is too far apart."

Roly Poly stood behind Matcha and carefully observed the trash talk between the both of them. He was taken aback by how fast Matcha's finger darted around the phone's screen, "What kind of speed! Is this the product of his training? He types as fast as I speak. Until now, he has not made a single typo! How will this translate to his performance in Mobile Legends with his newfound precision and speed?"

"Alright! Alright!" Xiao Yu had enough of Matcha's trash talks and sent a game invite via WeChat.

Moments later, the match between Xiao Yu and Matcha had commenced.

However, Matcha did not start playing after the competition had started. Instead, he was hurling a barrage of words at Xiao Yu, "Continue to struggle and cry! Open your eyes and observe the difference between you and me!"

Roly Poly hesitated for a while but decided to remind Matcha, "Big brother, I think that game has already started. Shouldn't you start playing instead of trash talking?"

"Why are you so worried?" Matcha replied smugly, "When I wave my paws in the air, the dust accumulated in my paws would be the same no matter when I do it. To me, that fatso is just like the dust floating around in our air, waiting to die in my hands.

Look at how fast I type. I feel as if the phone has turned into an extension of my arms. My consciousness is flowing through the world of Mobile Legends. Even I do not know how strong I've become."

"Look at this!" Matcha's fingers furiously pressed against the direction button and he announced, "I managed to change direction 12 times within a single second. How can I lose with such speed?"

Five minutes later ...

Matcha stared at his screen in disbelief. He blinked his eyes and shook his head furiously, "This is impossible. How can I lose? I'll play one more round; I'll not give him any more chances."

One hour had passed, and Zhao Yao had finished his dinner. He walked out from the kitchen to see Matcha lying on his massage throne. Once again, his eyes were devoid of any spirit. He stared cluelessly at the ceiling and saliva streamed down from the corner of his lips. He looked just like a fool.

Zhao Yao was stunned by this scene and asked, "What happened to him?"

Roly Poly let out a long yawn and replied, "Oh. He lost seven games against Chubby Luban Assassin. I think he still cannot accept the fact that he had lost."

Zhao Yao started waving his hands in front of Matcha's face to get his attention. However, Matcha seemed oblivious to Zhao Yao's action, and his eyes remained glued to the ceiling.

"This useless fool." Zhao Yao's drew his lips together and asked, "Matcha, do you like Princess Oian?"

Finally, Zhao Yao managed to elicit some response from Matcha. Matcha's pupils constricted a little before he turned his head to Zhao Yao and said unabashedly, "Yes, I want to mate with her so badly.

However, a goddess like her is only interested in playing with cats which are good at Mobile Legends. She wouldn't even take a look at a rookie like me. I would be the soil beneath her feet while she tramples all over me."

Zhao Yao pressed his hands against his forehead and looked to Elizabeth for help, "Matcha is in no condition to work tomorrow. Do you have any methods to cheer him up?"

Dust Ball glanced at Matcha and sniggered, "He devotes all his time to this game, and yet he still sucks in it. He doesn't even groom himself nowadays, and he reeks of an awful stench. Even I will not fall for someone like him."

Bam!

Zhao Yao felt Matcha's body shake after he heard those awful yet honest words. Dust Ball's words had crushed his soul, and his entire body was about to sink into the gaps between the massage chair.

Zhao Yao could not believe his ears and shouted, "I told you to encourage him!"

Roly Poly eagerly pranced to Matcha and said, "I think big brother, Matcha, is a brilliant cat." Roly Poly knew that Matcha was listening to him when his ears stood up. Roly Poly continued, "He is very clear about what he is good or bad at. Evidently, e-sports is not his strong suit."

Bam!

Matcha's body sank deeper into the massage chair. Both his eyes rolled backward, and it seemed like he was about to die.

Zhao Yao looked to Elizabeth and pinned all his hopes on her.

"Actually Matcha ..." Elizabeth was carefully selecting her words as she did not want to hurt his feelings further. She looked at Matcha for a few seconds. Suddenly, she opened her mouth, arched her body and began to retch.

She finally managed to control herself and wiped the corner of her lips. She said embarrassedly, "I'm so sorry, but the customers fed me too much cat food today. My stomach is a little bloated from all the food."

"Hey! Hey! Matcha, do not jump out of the window! This is the 17th floor, if you jump out, you will instantly die." Zhao Yao shouted as he carried Matcha from the windowsill.

Chapter 170: Of Despair and Snores

"Hey, Matcha, you wanted to buy a Mobile Legends skin, didn't you? I'll give you the hundred dollars you need."

Zhao Yao was testing the waters. He needed to gauge the true depth of the cat's despair.

Matcha ambled forward, then collapsed onto Zhao Yao's hand.

"What's the point?" he responded lifelessly, "I'll get owned anyway. People will just say that all I have are skins, not skills."

"Well, at least you'll look awesome. A good skin can strengthen your hero's powers too."

"Forget it," Matcha lamented, "Useless cats like me have no place in the game. I'm just an easy target for raising the enemy's kill count."

"Hmm," Zhao Yao thought, "This is more serious than I expected."

There was a glint in his eye.

"I'll have no choice but to unleash my ultimate skill if this continues tomorrow."

Unfortunately, before the next day could come, Zhao Yao was faced with another problem.

It took the form of snores that thundered through the house in the dead of night. They were so loud that the floors started shaking.

ZzzzZzz...hngrRRr...hmphNGork...

Zhao Yao refused to get up. He was dog tired. He threw the blanket over his head and dug deeper into the sheets, willing himself to fall back asleep.

It took 30 minutes for him to give up.

He shuffled into the living room, cursing, "Christ, who's snoring like that?! How can anyone be so utterly inconsiderate?"

Hideous dark circles had appeared under his partially opened eyes.

When he entered the living room, he spotted Elizabeth, Roly Poly, and Dust Ball crowding around a sleeping Rice Cake. The Scottish fold was blissfully oblivious. She remained fast asleep, snoring like a rhino with a congested nose.

Zhao Yao's eyes flew open in alarm when he realized that the three cats were not just watching her.

They were taking action.

Elizabeth's eyes glowed red as she compelled Rice Cake to hit herself in the head multiple times. This stopped the snoring for just a moment before it commenced again with gusto.

This prompted Roly Poly to step up. He leaped forward, then sat on Rice Cake's face.

The three waited with bated breath to see if it worked.

"Is it over?"

Just as they heaved a collective sigh of relief, an even more terrible sound was heard.

Roly Poly's butt started vibrating, followed by the rest of his body. When he opened his mouth, what sounded like the loud revving of an engine filled the air.

"That's it, I've had enough!" Dust Ball cried.

She lunged towards the unsuspecting Rice Cake, mouth wide open, revealing a row of sharp teeth. It seemed like she intended to bite the Scottish fold's head off.

"Stop!" Zhao Yao activated Timefreeze to prevent a bloody tragedy from unfolding.

"Have you all forgotten this fella is capable of creating earthquakes?" he chided, "If we hurt her, the building might just collapse. We could've killed tons of people, including ourselves."

He took a look at Rice Cake, who was still sound asleep.

"Thank God she sleeps like a log. I don't think she'll be too happy if we wake her," he thought.

"What are we supposed to do? She gets noisier by the day. I doubt we'll be getting any sleep tonight," Elizabeth said, brows furrowed.

"I'll think of something," Zhao Yao responded.

He cradled Rice Cake in his arms, then started stroking her from nose to tail. This did nothing to lower the intensity of her snores.

He laughed awkwardly as Elizabeth, Roly Poly, and Dust Ball glared at him.

"Hmm...she has been sleeping for longer hours and snoring more and more loudly," he mused, "The earthquakes...are they created through vibrations in the air? Are they formed by a stronger version of the tremors we feel now?"

He took another look at Rice Cake. The pieces in his mind suddenly clicked together. He nodded.

"Her meows and growls have always been much louder than a normal cat's. Maybe generating earthquakes is just a by-product of her power. Her true ability is to cause powerful vibrations. The vibrations and snores could have been amplified because they created a resonance with Elizabeth's Celestial Beats. And maybe she's resting more because it helps her to use these vibrations as a form of therapy for her disease."

Zhao Yao shook his head rapidly as his thoughts started spiraling deeper. He had to deal with the matter at hand first.

"If she continues snoring like that, the cats are going to kill her," he thought.

Zhao Yao stared at the cat he was holding.

"To think I thought she was abandoned because of her osteodystrophy. Turns out it's this monstrous snoring all along."

He turned to Dust Ball.

"I guess we'll have to coax her into the extradimensional belly. C'mon, open it up. I'll wake her," he instructed.

Zhao Yao then flicked Rice Cake's forehead gently. He wanted to wake her but was afraid that anything too sudden or painful would frighten her and ignite an earthquake in response.

His worry turned out to be unfounded because Rice Cake remained in a deep slumber.

"Why are you being so gentle! She's a cat, not your dick," Dust Ball complained, "Move."

She jumped forward, landing right in front of Rice Cake. She raised one forepaw and smashed it against the Scottish fold's face repeatedly.

"You piece of s\*\*t!" she cried, "Why can't you just sleep quietly like a normal cat?! You better wake up right now!"

Zhao Yao tensed when he witnessed Dust Ball's outburst. His eyes darted to Rice Ball, who continued sleeping, her face now marred by the angry cat's dirty paw prints.

"Let me go!" Dust Ball hissed, "I'll kick her until she wakes up! Don't get in my way!"

Zhao Yao held Dust Ball by the scruff of her neck. She persisted in kicking and punching the air like a crazy drunk.

"Have you secretly eaten catmint?"

"What are you talking about? Of course I have not!" Dust Ball responded.

The mere mention of catmint, however, had caused her to twitch and drool slightly.

"I've not secretly eaten any! I'm perfectly sober and I'm ready to teach this idiot who's boss!"

Zhao Yao knew he had to subdue the hysterical cat. He put one finger to his temple and activated Elizabeth's power to control her. She fell limp.

He then looked up to find that Rice Cake had disappeared.

"Has she awoken?" he wondered.

This was immediately proven unlikely because he could still pick up a steady wave of snores. He moved his gaze across the room, following the direction the sounds were coming from.

Eventually, he was met with the sight of Roly Poly dumping Rice Cake into the rubbish bin. The fat cat then tied the ends of the black plastic bag together, sealing it shut.

"Goddammit, Roly Poly, I'm going to kill you."

Once he sensed the murderous aura Zhao Yao was emitting, he immediately fell to the ground in surrender.

"It wasn't me! It wasn't me!" Roly Poly repeated, shaking in fear.

Elizabeth, who had been sitting at a distance, pursed her lips. The red glow in her eyes started fading.

"It's not like we really threw her away," she muttered.

"Alright guys, that's enough," Zhao Yao said, scooping both Elizabeth and Roly Poly in his arms.

He compelled Dust Ball to walk towards the furthest corner of the living room.

"I'll come up with a solution. Just stop meddling, please. If we piss Rice Cake off, she might set off another earthquake," he warned.