

# Am I A God 181

## Chapter 181: The Wish and Their Leader

“Do not worry, let me think of something.” Ares and the three other supercars began brainstorming on the best wish to ask for.

An idea flashed across Ares’s head, and it suggested, “Let us make a wish which will give us lots of money.”

“The God had mentioned before that we are not allowed to leave this dimension. If we can’t leave this place, we should ask for something that allows us to stay connected to the outside world,” Lucifer suggested.

The black American Shorthair that had remained quiet for most of the time opened its mouth and uttered a single word, “Internet.”

Suddenly, Ares’s eyes glimmered with hope and its mouth curved into a smile, “Not bad! The internet would serve as our window into the outside world and allow us to know what is happening. We can use it to contact the outside world or maybe even Ho Hao Cang!”

At this moment, the Siamese cat opened its mouth and rapidly tapped against Ares’s neck, “Big brother ...”

“What are you doing? Can’t you see we’re in the middle of a serious discussion?”

“But ... But the cat food has transformed!” The Siamese cat struggled to get the words out.

The other supercats promptly turned their heads around and discovered the original XXXX brand cat food had turned into OOOO brand cat food.

“D\*mn it!” Ares shouted as its face flushed with anger, “Didn’t I already stop Gaia from making that wish? Gaia did not even complete its statement. Why did they change our cat food?”

A magical and powerful aura descended into their atmosphere, “Please, I am God. I’ve already understood its wish when it uttered the first word.”

“What the hell!” Ares’s face scrunched up in anger and retorted, “Does this mean that you have the final say in everything in this world?”

“Yes! You are a pretty smart cat to have realized that.” Zhao Yao’s condescending voice once again rang in their dimension, “As God, I can do whatever I like.”

“Ahh!!!!” Ares burst with anger when it heard those impudent words. It began growling, and its canine teeth emerged from the corner of its lips.

Seeing that things were about to get out of hand, Lucifer and Fūjin immediately went up to coax Ares.

“Ares, don’t be rash and do anything stupid!”

“Big brother, you have to control yourself. He is God!”

“Why do I have to control my anger? That’s not how a cat behaves! That’s how a stupid cat slave acts!” Ares reached out its paws, and knife-like claws immediately emerged from it. “I am going to destroy you right now and then ...”

“Oh?” Suddenly, Zhao Yao’s voice sounded in their dimension. The darkness which shrouded their surrounding was lifted, and a moon-sized eye appeared in the sky.

“Ares, no!”

“Big brother!”

They were taken aback by Ares’s sudden rampage and wanted to stop it from attacking God.

When they dashed forward to stop Ares, they realized Ares had diverted from its original track. Instead of going straight for the wall, it turned around swiftly and bolted towards Gaia.

“I am going to tear you apart!” Ares nimbly pounced on Gaia’s body and started whacking its head. Ares followed it up by tearing off all of Gaia’s fur.

“Why did you to ask for a wish without consulting us?”

“Why do you always spout so much nonsense?”

...

Zhao Yao then took his leave from the extradimensional belly. With a swirl of wind, Zhao Yao found himself back at the café’s cat toilet.

However, he was welcomed by a shriek the moment he landed there. He turned around and witnessed Dust Ball vomiting feces out of her outstretched mouth. She was visibly shocked by Zhao Yao’s appearance and was a little apprehensive.

Dust Ball whined, “Can you at least make some sound when you are coming out? I thought that you were another cat in the café.”

“I’m so sorry,” Zhao Yao scratched his head as he looked at this extraordinary scene of a cat vomiting feces out of her mouth and commented, “Thank you for getting rid of the ‘stuff’ inside your belly.”

Zhao Yao returned to his usual seat after settling his business inside the belly. As usual, he was aimlessly surfing the net, but a giant smile suddenly plastered on his face.

Fūjin had accepted your leadership, and you have earned 200 experience points for it.

“Haha, I guess the last stunt did the trick!” Zhao Yao understood that the final illusion that he cast had frightened the cat, which forced it to submit to Zhao Yao’s leadership.

Zhao Yao rested his head on the table because of his throbbing headache. Actually, Zhao Yao had planned for a more elaborate and detailed mission for the cats. However, the illusion once again took their toll on him. Hence, he had to cut short the task after a short while.

With the Siamese cat's submission, the 200 experience points earned had ballooned to 400 with the effects of "X2 Exp Card". Now, his BOOK read lv3(758/2000).

Zhao Yao flipped through a few pages and looked through the experience points for his three cats.

Matcha: Lv4 (970/2000)

Elizabeth: Lv4 (210/2000)

Dust Ball: Lv5 (100/5000)

"At this rate, I would be able to upgrade the cats once I receive my monthly mission's experience bonus!"

While still immersed in his daydreams, he shut his BOOK and fixed his attention back to his computer which marked the start of a new day. Customers began streaming into the café as lunch hour quickly approached.

However, Zhao Yao received a group of unexpected customers in the afternoon.

He noticed a strange presence and lifted his head to see who was at the door. It was a group of men clad in black suits. There were 7 or 8 of them. As usual, they paused after taking a step into the café, and their eyes began surveying their surroundings.

The leader of the group walked towards Zhao Yao and carefully scrutinized his face. He whipped out his phone and stared at the screen. Then, he asked, "Are you Zhao Yao? Are you the owner of the café?"

Zhao Yao replied politely, "Yes, that's me. What brings you here today?"

"Our leader is coming over here today. We will be in charge of your café's security temporarily." The man reported coolly. His voice was devoid of emotions. However, Zhao Yao could sense that there was no room for argument against this man.

“You can ask your customers to take their leave. We have arranged for a group of people who will pretend to be customers in your café.”

However, Zhao Yao was flabbergasted by this man’s nonsensical request after barging into his café and retorted, “Who are you?”

The man’s forehead furrowed slightly, and he retrieved his ID from his breast pocket and started waving it in front of Zhao Yao’s eyes. There was information about his agency and department. However, Zhao Yao still had no idea who he was even though his credentials seemed somewhat legitimate.

The man noticed the confusion on Zhao Yao’s face and replied, “You just have to follow my instructions. I’m telling you that the person coming over here is an extremely high-ranking official; please do not make things difficult for us.” The man clad in suit only said that to scare Zhao Yao. From his experience, ordinary citizens would comply obediently when they heard these words.

He then clapped his hands and announced, “I apologize but the shop has brought forward the closing time, and I would need all of you to cooperate for us to do our job.”

“Xiao Jiang, Xiao Yang, find a way to keep all these cats away from our chief.”

The remaining men behaved just like their leader. They had no expressions on their face and exuded a fearsome aura. They acted according to the instructions and began chasing the customers and got rid of the cats.

Zhao Yao’s lips drew into a snarl when he witnessed this scene. The customers in the café would have a direct impact on his monthly mission which ultimately affected his experience points earned. He would never allow someone to jeopardize his experience points earned.

Zhao Yao stared at the man in black, and a devilish aura emanated from his body. A red glimmer flashed across his eyes, and he said coolly, “Hey, I’m giving you one chance. Stop now or I’ll make you stop myself.”

The man in black did not pay much attention to Zhao Yao’s words and responded with a proud smile.

The man Zhao Yao spoke to was the ace soldier during his time serving on the front line. His combat, reconnaissance, defensive, and assault abilities had far surpassed any ordinary humans.

After being selected as a member of the government's apostles, he had gone through a rigorous training which seamlessly combined his innate combat power and abilities. He was the "Captain America" of China.

Usually, he would not give a damn about a regular apostle like Zhao Yao. To him, an amateur like Zhao Yao could not hold a candle to himself.

## Chapter 182: An Old Man and His Treatment

All of a sudden, Baiquan found himself standing in front of the group of men in black. The customers in the café also noticed that something was amiss as they stared at one another and broke into chatters.

The ordinary cats in the café also realized that these men did not come in peace. With their tails between their legs, they hurriedly went to a corner to hide.

To the men in black, the entire scene was even more nerve-wracking. Under the effects of Zhao Yao's illusion, Zhao Yao's body was enveloped in clouds of black gas. The viciousness flowing out of Zhao Yao's body was incontrovertible. They thought that their bodies could be hacked into half at any time.

Fear crossed all of their faces, and they stared intently at Zhao Yao, anticipating his next move.

The leader of the group remained unfazed and fixed his eyes on Zhao Yao. He spoke at a volume that could only be heard between the two of them, "Zhao Yao. 24 years old. Used to be a programmer but received his superpower half a year ago. He used his abilities to earn over RMB tens of millions and opened this cafe."

The leader chuckled when he saw the shocked expression on Zhao Yao's face, "Do you think that we have no idea who you are? If not for your healing abilities, we would never have come here. But don't get too cocky. These powers belong to your cat and not you. If not for Inspector Ho's protection, the cats here would already have been taken away from you."

After hearing his words, Zhao Yao's eyes squinted into a line and replied, "I can pretend that I did not hear a word that you said."

As he spoke, he had already instructed Matcha and Elizabeth via their consciousness, "Matcha, start now. Elizabeth, control the café."

In a split second, a hardly discernible black line flashed across their eyes. This was accompanied by Dust Ball's ability and all their clothes had been absorbed into the extradimensional belly.

Because of the illusion, the customers witnessed this group of men starting to undress right before their eyes.

Suddenly, the leader amongst them felt a gust of wind blowing against his skin. He lowered his head to realize that his jacket, shirt, pants and even underwear had disappeared.

Ahhh! A women's scream punctured the air in the café.

The men in black flushed with embarrassment as they tried their best to cover their genitals. They had no idea what to do.

The leader stared daggers at Zhao Yao and demanded, "What did you do to us? Return us our clothes!"

"Hey, you are the pervert. You are the one who undressed in public. Do not push the blame on me." While Zhao Yao spoke, he had retrieved the phone from his pocket. He sneered, "Tsk, I didn't expect such a small package for a man so muscular and tall."

The leader amongst them retorted, "It's because of the cold weather! Don't you understand the concept of thermal expansion?"

Zhao Yao replied, "I was referring to the size of your feet. What were you thinking about?"

A muscle in his jaw twitched as he began hopping towards Zhao Yao with both his hands covering his essential areas, "Why did you take out your phone? Put your phone back!" His body temperature rose as anger raged within him.

His face turned even more scarlet when he heard the sounds of camera snapping and the lights from the cameras' flash.

“I didn't expect to have perverts inside my café. I must take a photo to record it!”

With one hand strategically placed on his groin, the leader tried to snatch the phone away from Zhao Yao using his other hand. However, Zhao Yao managed to evade it easily.

“Nah, I don't think you can defeat me like this.” Zhao Yao comfortably evaded all his attacks and exclaimed, “Use both your hands! You must protect your face with both hands during a fight! Why are you using one hand to cover your groin?”

Zhao Yao froze time as he spoke.

When time resumed, a loud noise erupted from the man in black's body, and he flew into the ceiling and crashed against the roof of the building.

“Say cheese!”

The camera light flashed as Zhao Yao took a picture of it.

The leader dropped to the ground and bolted towards Zhao Yao with his bloodshot eyes, “I'm going to kill you!”

“You should use both your hands then! A powerful individual has a willpower that is as tough as steel. You should be able to tolerate any sorts of humiliation or insult. You should be able to fight while standing naked in front of a group of customers! I didn't even make you wear a skirt or turn you into a gay! How can you become the strongest if you cannot even tolerate this humiliation?”

With the power of “Two is better than one”, Zhao Yao spared no effort in dodging all his attacks.

A myriad of thoughts flashed across his head and all of them culminated into the most potent vocabulary in the English language which epitomized his feelings then.



“F\*ck!”

His teammates warned him, “Captain, I think we should leave now!”

“The security is coming for us!”

The leader retorted, “Why should we be afraid of the security?”

“Captain, if we enter the police station naked, our reputation will go down the drain!”

“There are even people taking photos of us!”

Camera’s flashes flooded the café. Zhao Yao was not the only one taking a photo; the customers were also doing the same thing.

“Why are all of you taking photos? Are you crazy?” A tinge of indignance flashed across the leader’s face, and his body started releasing gushes of heat wave from his skin. He commanded, “Cover your face and prevent them from taking photos of our face!”

The majority of the girls turned their heads away out of embarrassment. However, some customers looked on with excitement.

“Have I entered the wrong place?” A smile appeared on the middle-aged man’s confused face as he commented, “Don’t tell me that this is a gay bar? This is scary!”

A middle-aged woman jumped for joy and exclaimed, “Look at his gigantic muscles!”

Another middle-aged lady shook her head when she glanced at their leader, “A pity that his package isn’t as big as his muscles.”

With their hands covering their faces, the group of men in black scurried out of the café, “Zhao Yao! I will have my revenge!”

The man with the mysterious smile on his face licked the corner of his lips and went chasing after the group of naked men.

Dust Ball excitedly gazed towards the direction that the group of men had escaped in. She switched her attention to the remaining customers in the café and asked enthusiastically, “Zhao Yao, should I absorb the customers’ clothes too?”

“Absorb your ass!” Zhao Yao reprimanded, “You are not allowed to use this ability without my permission!” Zhao Yao glanced at the door and noticed the bloke who went after them returning in low spirits. Evidently, he did not catch up to them.

Zhao Yao remarked warily, “You can never judge a book by its cover. There are some interesting figures among my customers.”

The furor in the café subsided quickly. Ten minutes later, Inspector Ho and a senior man with snow white hair ambled towards the cat café.

The old man seemed somewhat scrawny. However, he appeared extremely alert to his surroundings.

Before entering the café, his expression seemed rather gloomy. However, the corner of his lips quirked up the moment he came.

He glanced at Inspector Ho and commented, “Good job, Ah Ho. This is exactly as you described. I feel so comfortable and at ease. I have never felt like this since I contracted high blood pressure, and my many heart and liver ailments.”

Inspector Ho laughed and answered, “That’s good.”

Zhao Yao walked towards the both of them and questioned Inspector Ho, “What are you doing? What happened?” From the looks of it, Zhao Yao had deduced this senior man as the chief which the group of men in black had referred to.

This old man seemed familiar, but Zhao Yao could not point his fingers to where he had met him.

Inspector Ho replied, “This is Old Man Zhuang. He was my superior. Can you behave more respectfully towards him?” Inspector Ho turned his head and faced Old Man Zhuang, “This is the youngster that I talked about.”

Old Man Zhuang noticed the confused look on Zhao Yao’s face and chuckled. He said, “I guess you are Zhao Yao. With your eyes, I believe you can see that I’m a really, really old man. I’m plagued with all sorts of ailments and illnesses. I heard from Inspector Ho that your abilities might be beneficial for my ailments. Hence I decided to visit your café when I am free. Sorry for my unannounced visit.”

“Oh?” Zhao Yao’s eyes squinted into a line as he handed the menu over to them, “Would you like anything to drink?”

Zhao Yao noticed Inspector Ho’s blink and knew that this old man was not a simple person. Zhao Yao grew extremely curious as to his true identity. Zhao Yao speculated that this old man might be one of the five-people in Jiangmen city that knew about Zhao Yao’s identity.

Zhao Yao guessed that the old man behaved in this manner because he knew and understood all of Zhao Yao’s power

Just after settling into his seat, the group of men had returned with a fresh set of clothes. However, they did not seem as friendly as the old man.

## Chapter 183: The Resolution and Stickers

The group of men returned to the café. This time, they did not don on the same suits and pants. Instead, they wore T-shirts and jeans and looked just like the college students from around the area.

“Zhao Yao!” The leader amongst them gritted his teeth and stared at Zhao Yao in anger.

At this moment, Old Man Zhuang started clearing his throat to get their attention.

“Chief!” The leader of the men in black was taken aback by this unusual sight. According to their plan, their chief was only supposed to be here one hour after they had evacuated everyone out of the café.

“Ah Wei, what are you wearing?” Old Man Zhuang stared at him from head to toe with a look of disdain. He asked, “Did you guys come out here for a shopping spree?”

The man who Old Man Zhuang addressed as Ah Wei turned crimson when he heard Old Man Zhuang’s remarks. However, his lips remained sealed. He could never bring himself to describe what had happened in the café. He simply whispered, “Chief, the security in this café is not adequate. Please allow us to cordon off the area to ensure your safety.”

Zhao Yao, who was busy behind the bar counter, sniggered, “You can’t even protect your precious family heirloom. How do you intend to protect others?” Ah Wei heard Zhao Yao’s snide remarks and replied with a death stare.

“Why do you need to cordon off the entire area? I told you I came here for a leisure stroll. Who told you to make such arrangements for me? I am just an ordinary retiree; please do not treat me as if I’m some important person. Furthermore, Xiao Li and his team are all outside waiting for me. That is sufficient security.” Old Man Zhuang raised his brows and instructed, “Alright, since you’ve already here, come and order a drink and stop disrupting his business.”

Zhao Yao burst into laughter and said, “Baiquan, why are you still standing there. Quickly get some menus for our beloved customers.”

Ah Wei relented, albeit unwillingly, and gave in to Old Man Zhuang’s orders.

Ah Wei raised his hands and gestured to his subordinates. Upon receiving this instruction, his subordinates instantly dispersed and sat in Old Man Zhuang’s surroundings. Only Ah Wei remained glued to Old Man Zhuang, choosing a seat nearest to him.

Old Man Zhuang shook his head and knew that Ah Wei would not leave him regardless of what he said. Ah Wei would never let Old Man Zhuang out of his sights.

What happened next was a lot more peaceful than when the group of men first entered the café. Even though Ah Wei and his men were extraordinarily cocky and aggressive, Old Man Zhuang himself was an amiable and approachable person. He just sat at the café and enjoyed his cup of coffee. He grinned from ear to ear as he played with the cats.

“Ah Ho, this is a nice and charming little place, I feel like I’m ten years younger already.” Old Man Zhuang could not help but revealed the contented smile on his face.

His entire body was encapsulated in the effects of Celestial Beats. There was a tinge of numbness in his organs, blood vessels, and skeleton. However, it was extremely comfortable and soothing. It was like immersing your body in an invisible spa.

Inspector Ho started chucking when he noticed how satisfied Old Man Zhuang was, “As long as you are happy. I have consulted the doctor. If you come here once or twice every week, it would do wonders for your health.”

Since his previous visit to Zhao Yao’s café, Inspector Ho had developed a special interest in the effects of Celestial Beats.

He had secretly assigned people to investigate and test the effects of Celestial Beats on patients who suffered from diseases such as high blood pressure. After ensuring that there were no side effects, Inspector Ho had been finding an opportunity to get Old Man Zhuang here.

“Hey, you!” Old Man Zhuang started patting Inspector Ho on his shoulders, and a mysterious smile crept onto his face, “I feel extremely energized and good today. Did you arrange any special activities for me after this?”

Old Man Zhuang even took special note to emphasize the word, activities.

Inspector Ho replied with the same mysterious smile on his face, “Do not worry, boss. Everything has been arranged. I am sure they will all be to your liking.”

Old Man Zhuang’s face was wrapped with a cheeky smile when he heard Inspector Ho’s reply.

Old Man Zhuang licked the corner of his lips and asked, “What kind of dish are we having today? Do we have braised pork with soy sauce?”

Inspector Ho replied, “I have specially invited a renowned chef from Beijing. I heard that his ancestors were the royal chefs for numerous emperors. Please do not worry.”

When Old Man Zhuang heard Inspector Ho's words, he could not stop the trickle of saliva that slid down his lips. His hobby in life was to enjoy good food.

At this moment, Ah Wei interrupted their conversation, "Chief, if you wish to go somewhere else today, I'll have to report to the higher-ups."

The smile on Old Man Zhuang's face vanished instantly. In its place was a fearsome expression and he uttered, "Ah Wei! I'm just a regular retiree who used to work for the government. Now, I still have a little power in my hands. Do I need to report everything to you and tell you where I am going for dinner?"

Ah Wei was unfazed by his questioning and replied sternly, "This is an instruction from the higher-ups. Given your current condition, you should not be eating ... "

Old Man Zhuang shook his head and heaved a sigh of despair, "Look at me. When I was young, I was a regular soldier in the People's Liberation Army. Then, I became a regular commander in the force. I was transferred and became a regular secretary in the government department. In the end, I'm just a regular government official, and I am a regular retiree. Why do I need pairs of eyes staring at me when I'm just having a simple meal?"

"All of you have no respect for me. You are just blindly following instructions and do not know how to weigh the situation on your own accord ..."

Sensing that Old Man Zhuang was veering away from the topic, Ah Wei interrupted helplessly, "Chief, we have no choice as well. These are instructions given by your daughter. Please do not make things difficult for us."

"Unfilial woman! I have no forms of entertainment. I can neither smoke nor drink. Now, I'm left with my only hobby of appreciating good food, and you're taking that away from me. Are you still humans?" Old Man Zhuang crashed onto the floor after completing his statement. He stared blankly at the café's ceiling.

Ah Wei just stood by his side and stared at him helplessly. He did not have many tricks up his sleeve to handle this old man. He would only resort to his daughter's name when he acted in this manner.

Suddenly, Old Man Zhuang was distracted by a Scottish Fold that was prancing across his vision.

“Hey, Ah Wei, do you see it? There are some words written on the cat’s neck.” Old Man Zhuang asked curiously, “Do not hug me? Why is that so? No, I must try hugging this cat.”

He immediately reached out his hands and tried to run his fingers through the fur on Rice Cake’s body.

Rice Cake was extremely sensitive to her surroundings. She had already detected Old Man Zhuang’s arms when he reached out towards her. She retaliated by turning her head and bit his fingers.

“Ouch! This is so painful!” Old Man Zhuang exclaimed in pain, “Get this off of me!”

The group of men charged forth as they saw Old Man Zhuang violently shaking his arm in an attempt to rid himself of the cat.

However, Rice Cake had no intentions to hurt him and loosened her bite the moment she heard him scream.

The group of men surrounded Old Man Zhuang and looked on with fear, “Chief, are you okay?”

“I’m fine, I’m fine.” Old Man Zhuang chuckled and started waving his palm, “I’m a trained soldier. Look, there are no scars or bite marks at all.”

Zhao Yao immediately caught up to Rice Cake and clasped it tightly in his arms. He shook his head and thought, “I guess the words ‘Do not touch’ do not deter people from hugging you.”

Other than the words ‘Do not touch’ printed on her neck, the words ‘I will bite’ was similarly printed on her back. Rice Cake was not happy with this arrangement, and her eyes burned with anger whenever she made eye contact with someone.

Matcha, who was at another corner of the café, saw this and shouted, “Zhao Yao! I also want a sticker!”

“I ... I ... I also want one,” Roly Poly shouted embarrassedly.

Zhao Yao asked curiously, “What do you want to be written on your sticker?”

Matcha exclaimed, “I want ‘Super duper cute’.”

Roly Poly shouted, “I want ‘Extremely fearsome’.”

#### Chapter 184: The Rehabilitation and a Spy

Zhao Yao was left speechless by their idiotic requests but still gave in to them as he pasted the stickers with their requested descriptions on their back.

Elizabeth was secretly observing this scene as a corner of her lips lifted and exclaimed, “Zhao Yao, I also want a sticker!”

“What words do you want on your sticker?”

Elizabeth replied, “I’m just furry, I’m not fat.”

Meanwhile, Old Man Zhuang was aimlessly staring at the flooring when he noticed Mango curiously looking at him. A smile crept up his face as he commented, “Oh what a cute little kitty! Come straight into grandpa’s arms.” He then began slapping against his thighs to invite Mango over.

Usually, cats that were more affectionate would jump right into the humans’ arms when they saw this gesture. That was why Old Man Zhuang tried slapping his thighs.

This trick actually worked on Mango as he leaped onto his laps and buried himself in Old Man Zhuang’s arms.

“Haha, you are an obedient little cat,” Immediately after Old Man Zhuang made that comment, the smile on his face disappeared. He lowered his head and noticed that Mango’s butt was covered in residual feces. Mango started rubbing his butt against Old Man Zhuang’s arms before running away.



Ah Wei stared in shock as he observed the feces smeared all over Old Man Zhuang's pants and hurriedly went forward, "Chief! I'll go get new pants for you right now!"

"It's okay. I'm perfectly fine" Old Man Zhuang replied with an awkward smile plastered on his face. "Don't you forget that I used to be a soldier who toiled in mud and sand? I'm not afraid of this." He then fixed his eyes on Ah Wei and his expression suddenly turned extremely stern. "Pass me the pair of trousers that you are currently wearing?"

Ah Wei was bewildered by Old Man Zhuang's request.

Moments later, Ah Wei was seen dashing into the shopping mall in a pair of trousers that was smeared in feces. Onlookers stared at him with a curious expression on their faces. However, Ah Wei was too embarrassed to even raise his head.

Zhao Yao initially found the group of men in black a slightly menacing group of people. However, his impression of them changed after interacting with their amiable chief. He then retreated to his seat and focused all his energies on his computer.

The effects of Celestial Beats on Old Man Zhuang's body were extremely stark. With this 'full body therapy', Old Man Zhuang had unknowingly gone to sleep as he laid on the couch in the café.

His body had accumulated numerous toxins and problems from his long-standing career in the military and the government agencies. Various health problems and ailments started surfacing as he grew older.

However, Celestial Beats provided him a serenity that he had not enjoyed for a long time.

At the same time, a group of cosplayers donning their costumes and colorful wigs began streaming into the café.

This group was the one led by Coco Sun. After their fantastic experience the first time they came, they had turned into frequent customers themselves. This had helped sparked Zhao Yao's business significantly.

They needed no explanation from Baiquan or Shi Yu as they proceeded to their usual spots in the café. Some were using their phones while others were playing with their favorite cats. Some treated the café as their ideal hangout place while others treated it as their nap spots.

The group of men in black led by Ah Wei noticed the influx of customers and immediately went on guard. They inched towards Old Man Zhuang and effectively formed a human wall to shield him from any possible attacks.

Old Man Zhuang remained fast asleep despite the racket caused by the influx of customers. There were no signs of him waking anytime soon.

Ah Wei was pleasantly surprised from this scene. Actually, Old Man Zhuang was an extremely light sleeper and had a history of insomnia. This was the first time he saw him sleeping so soundly.

Old Man Zhuang came over two more times in the subsequent days. He seemed a lot healthier than before as his skin radiated a healthy glow. It also looked like Celestial Beats had helped prevent his condition from worsening. He even thought of inviting his old friends over to the café.

Even though Old Man Zhuang always came with his entourage of men in black, Zhao Yao still regarded them as regular customers.

In a building opposite the cafe, Sun Meng was carefully observing the situation using her binoculars. She was hiding behind a tiny ledge and peered out of a toilet's window on the third floor of the building.

Her eyes continually swept between Elizabeth and Zhao Yao's directions. Finally, she fixed her eyes on Ah Wei and Old Man Zhuang.

She detected an extremely unusual aura from these two men.

Other than Ah Wei, the remaining men in blacks' movements were unusually stiff and rigid. They definitely were not regular customers of the café.

This was the reason which stopped her from taking Elizabeth back the moment she located the café.

“Elizabeth is just there waiting for us! However, these people seemed like government officials.” Sun Meng considered striking now, but she gave up the thought as she did not want to attract any unwanted attention. She was just waiting for them to take their leave.

Her eyes darted back to Elizabeth, and she whispered, “Almost, I’m almost there, Elizabeth. I’ll be getting you home soon.”

Sun Meng had failed multiple times previously as she infiltrated the wrong cafés and could not locate Elizabeth. This was because of her weak reconnaissance and intel gathering abilities. Her source of information was too limited.

She only managed to locate Elizabeth after receiving some help from her ‘partners’ which she met recently.

Suddenly, there was a thunderous boom in the toilet. This was followed by a loud flushing sound and a middle-aged man walking out of his cubicle. Sun Meng was taken aback by this scene.

“Who are you? Why are you in the female toilet? Pervert!”

“Don’t worry, it’s me!” The middle-aged man replied calmly.

Sun Meng only realized that he was her new found ‘partner’ after he clarified. He seemed to have the ability to possess someone else’s body.

“You are in no position to ask me to calm down! Even you are not supposed to appear in the female toilet. You are just a disgusting pervert!” Sun Meng retorted.

A tinge of embarrassment flashed across the middle-aged man’s eyes as he struggled to reply, “I have no choice. This area only provided male bodies for me to possess. This is why I’m in the girl’s toilet in this form.”

“Why do you have to enter the girl’s toilet?” Sun Meng rolled her eyes in annoyance, “Can’t we just talk later?”

“I’m afraid that you might act out of impulse. That old man over there is an extremely important person. He is the reason why I came to Jiangmen city. I do not want you to create a commotion in the café before I complete my mission.”

“This old man?” Sun Meng was intrigued by this old man’s identity, “Are you going to assassinate or kidnap him?”

“Neither,” The middle-aged man gave a lopsided smile and continued, “I want to control him. As long as I have him, no one can stop us in our future missions. I’ve had my eyes on him for a long time. The place which he originally stayed at had a strong fortification, making it impossible for me to penetrate it and control him.”

Sun Meng finally understood the situation, “However, now that he is inside this café. There are not many defenses that can stop you from controlling him.”

“Yes. According to my research, the owner of this café is also an apostle. He has some sort of healing power. He had been working in this café since he started co-operating with the government.” The middle-aged man started laughing and said, “This old man is a powerful individual. Obviously, he values his life much more than ordinary people like you and me. He is only here to make use of the apostle’s power to improve his health. This is my best chance!”

“Then what are you waiting for?” Sun Meng asked as she fixed her eyes on her beloved Elizabeth, “Just act now.” Sun Meng could not wait to reunite with Elizabeth.

## Chapter 185: Unrequited Love

The middle-aged man shook his head as he listened to Sun Meng’s words, “We do not have enough people to take him down.”

“Not enough?” Sun Meng stared at him with her brows raised, “Didn’t you say that his defense in the café is weaker than before?”

“This is a comparative term, not an absolute term.” The middle-aged man explained slowly, “Look at that corner of the café. Then, look at the opposite side. Have you noticed the guy staring at his phone and the other guy staring aimlessly around the café? Also, observe the person who has been waiting at the traffic light for the past 10 minutes ...”

Sun Meng was stunned by all these people that she had failed to notice. She finally realized just how extensive his defense was. She had clearly underestimated his power.

“This is why I said that his defense is weaker only in a comparative term. Even if the two of us manage to infiltrate the café undetected and manage to annihilate everyone inside it, we still have to

deal with his subordinates lurking outside the café. Within 5 minutes, the police will arrive. In 10 minutes, we will be the most wanted person in town. If need be, the army might even be activated.

Furthermore, my ability to possess someone else's body requires a particular set of conditions to succeed. It will be meaningless even if we manage to barge into the café and get hold of this old man by creating a huge commotion.

Also, at least half of his subordinates protecting him are apostles. Given our strength, we would still require at least two to three minutes to eliminate them."

Sun Meng scratched her chin as she processed all the information flooding into her head. Also, she had to suppress her urge to barge in right now and rescue Elizabeth from Zhao Yao's clutches. She asked, "So what are you going to do now?"

"I'll be getting Nessie and Barbie to help us out. I'll need some time to gather information on the sentry system and the power of the apostles." The middle-aged man continued with a straight face, "We only have one chance. We need to eliminate all his guards in an instant. Then, I'll occupy the old man's body, so we cannot afford to screw up."

"An instant?" Shun Meng sniggered, "That seems a little difficult."

"Hmph," The middle-aged man nodded his head and said, "Actually, I recently found a cat with lots of potentials. From the looks of it, I will not be able to act anytime soon. I must succeed."

...

Inside Starry Starry Pet Hospital, a teenager secretly crept into Dr. Liu's office and went straight to the corner of the room. He reached his hand towards the cage resting against the wall.

A beautiful white cloth draped over the cage, but there was a menacing grunt ringing from within.

However, the grunt immediately stopped when the teenager began reaching his arm forward.

"Who are you?!"

A grin crept onto the teenager's face. However, his body froze when he was about to remove the piece of white cloth. He stared dumbfoundedly at the cage and it seemed like he was processing an influx of information rushing through his head.

Suddenly, he retreated from the cage and hurriedly dashed out of the office, leaving behind the Pallas's cat's menacing growls.

“Don't leave! Come back! Open the cage!”

“I have a precious family heirloom to show you!”

...

Inside the café, everyone was oblivious to the impending crisis that was slowly inching towards them.

After Old Man Zhuang and his entourage left the café, Shi Yu secretly came to Zhao Yao's side and began questioning him.

“Do you know who that old man is?”

Zhao Yao raised his brow and replied nonchalantly, “I guess he's some high ranking government official, but I'm not sure.”

“He's not just any high ranking official. He is a super duper high ranking official.” Shi Yu immediately whipped out her phone and flashed a photo in Zhao Yao's face. It was an old and grainy photo, but he could recognize it as a screenshot from a news channel.

“Oh, he has been on TV? No wonder I found him so familiar.”

Shi Yu grew even more flustered when she noticed Zhao Yao's neutral expression.

Shi Yu continued, “Don't you want to climb up these rungs of the social ladder? This guy is an extremely powerful and influential figure. You can become good friends with him by using your

healing power. He might even invite his influential friends over in the future. If the results are good, you might be their assistant that would provide this treatment to them once or twice every week!”

However, Zhao Yao remained indifferent to everything that Shi Yu said. If he really craved for money and power, there were so many avenues which he could rely on given the current power that he had.

The main reason he even bothered opening this cat café was for the experience points from his monthly mission.

Zhao Yao gave his usual nonchalant reply after hearing Shi Yu’s pitch, “Oh, is that so? Is that what Inspector Ho told you?”

“I’ve also done my research.” Shi Yu said as her eyes burned with concentration, “Do you intend to live off of this cafe for the rest of your life? Shouldn’t you use your superpower to make a fortune now? Isn’t this your opportunity?”

Zhao Yao just uttered a few words to appease her, “Indeed. Indeed. I’ll try my best.”

“Try to be nicer to that bodyguard called Ah Wei. Stop acting as if he owes you millions of dollars. Haven’t you heard that powerful leaders always share an intimate relationship with their bodyguards?”

Zhao Yao answered, “Hmph, yes, I understand.”

Zhao Yao finally heaved a sigh of relief after pacifying Shi Yu with some meaningless words. Deep down, he thought, “This is troublesome. I have no intention of climbing up this arbitrary social ladder. I just want to eat, enjoy and then die. Why are there so many powerful leaders here?”

Suddenly, a shadow appeared from the corner of his eyes and leaped onto his lap.

It was Matcha. He began rubbing his body against Zhao Yao’s chest and exposed his white belly. He stared at Zhao Yao and commented, “Zhao Yao, you’ve turned so handsome recently.”

“Speak up, what do you want?” Zhao Yao answered coolly.

Matcha immediately went to his feet and placed his front paw on Zhao Yao's chest, "Zhao Yao. My emotional memories have returned and began flooding my mind once again. Every night when I dream, I dream of Princess Qian. I wake up to a wet pillow every single morning."

Zhao Yao curled his lips and grunted, "Is it because of your eye booger disturbing your eyes?"

"What am I supposed to do?" Matcha cried as he clutched his head and screamed in despair, "This cannot continue. My mind is flooded with images of Princess Qian, and I just can't seem to forget about her. I can't eat. I can't shit. I just want to flood the apartment with urine."

"I think you are just horny." Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and slapped against Matcha's head, "I'm sure you're capable of settling your urges. You just have to find an avenue to vent your emotions."

Matcha wagged his tails in anger, "Zhao Yao, what are you talking about? Do you actually think that my love for Princess Qian is limited to mating? I love her for who she is. It is never about the dirty things in your head."

"I understand. Your love for her body is an innocent love. You just want to share a physical bond with her." Zhao Yao continued annoyingly, "However, it is useless. I gave you an idea but you cannot persevere."

"No, I have thought through this carefully. The physical distance between her and me is the reason. A long-distance relationship is a taboo in any healthy, stable relationships. There will never be a happy ending. I need to meet Princess Qian and confess my love to her. Our relationship can only be salvaged if I do that."

Zhao Yao was indifferent to Matcha's concerns and sniggered, "Originally all your dirty thoughts were confined to that tiny head of yours. Now, you are going to translate them into action?"

Matcha just pounced onto Zhao Yao's calf and continually rubbed his head against his legs, "Please, Zhao Yao! I'm going to die if I don't see her."

"I think you mean you are going to die if you don't mate with her." Zhao Yao said helplessly, "Alright, I'll come up with a new idea." He thought, "I can't keep using my illusions to cover up for him. I need to come up with an idea to distract him and make him work for a few weeks. Hmph,



maybe I can even strengthen his fighting spirit and make him work harder when entertaining the customers.”

In Matcha’s eyes, Zhao Yao’s eyes were burning with hopes of a brighter future.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao spoke, “From my twenty odd years of experience, whoever who initiates in a relationship will be the one on the losing end. Your job is to make yourself more attractive and make her chase you instead.”

## Chapter 186: The Kris Wu of Cats

“Improve my attractiveness? How am I supposed to do that?” Matcha’s eyes glittered with excitement.

“Improve ...” Zhao Yao stared at Matcha from head to toe, then from toe to head. He commented, “No, no. You have already reached the pinnacle in terms of your looks. You are the Kris Wu of cats. There is no room for improvement in terms of your appearance.”

“Huh?” Matcha stared at Zhao Yao wide-eyed and found it a little hard to believe, “I know that I am handsome, but am I really that handsome?”

“Yes!” Zhao Yao began pointing his fingers at the other cats in the café, “Look at Roly Poly, then look at Mango ... D\*mn it, Mango! Get down now!”

Matcha obeyed Zhao Yao’s instructions and first set his eyes on Roly Poly which was resting on the table by the curtains. His huge belly dropped over and covered his hind legs. It was impossible to see his paws. He was just a gigantic balloon.

Matcha then turned his neck and fixed his gaze on Mango, which was resting underneath the table. Mango was busy chewing a giant piece of tissue and was dragged out from under the table by Zhao Yao.

When Mango felt Zhao Yao’s hand clutching his body, he started to bawl and scream incessantly.

“D\*mn it, Mango. Can you stop making so much noise?”

“From the looks of it, I am really the best-looking cat on the surface of Earth.” A giant smile appeared on Matcha’s face as he remained immersed in his fantasy daydreams. “D\*mn it. There are no female cats in this world worthy of my handsome features. Zhao Yao, you don’t have to persuade me anymore. I realize that Princess Qian does not even deserve me. I will continue to wait for the love that belongs to me.”

Zhao Yao folded his arms as he saw Matcha walked towards the corner of the café. Zhao Yao sighed as he lost an opportunity to make use of Matcha.

“How did this cat get this extreme self-confidence? Why do I find this quite familiar?” Zhao Yao thought, “Never mind, this might actually be a good thing. Matcha will no longer be distracted and can focus on his work for the next week or two. I’ll use my idea in the future.”

Soon, it was time to close the café. Zhao Yao stood on his feet and began shutting down his computer. However, Rice Cake was staring at the computer with a pair of longing eyes.

She stared at Zhao Yao with her puss in boots eyes and pleaded, “Zhao Yao, please play one more round.”

“I’m not playing anymore.”

“Please play one more round. We will leave the moment you die in the game.”

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and said, “You said that it was gonna be the last round five rounds ago. Stop bullshitting.”

“Noooo!” Rice Cake began rolling her body around the table in protest, “This will really be the last round! I will be satisfied even if you die at the beginning of the game when you jump out of the chopper. Please, one more round! I can’t sleep if you don’t play one more round.”

Zhao Yao paid no attention to Rice Cake’s pleas and just cradled her in his arms and brought the remaining supercats out of the café, “Let’s go! All of you get out now!”

...

After her tuition lessons, Xiao Yu immediately grabbed her phone and began scrolling through her inbox in WeChat.

At this moment, a fatso emerged from the crowd of students and went up to her, “Xiao Yu, I just bought a new drone. Do you want to come over to my house and play?”

“I’m not interested. Furthermore ...” Xiao Yu glanced at the chubby boy and remarked, “I’m not interested in talking to immature boys like you. Please do not talk to me in the future.”

The chubby boy immediately answered back, “I now receive a monthly pocket money of RMB 500. I’m no longer the kid from kindergarten.”

Xiao Yu was indifferent to his words and replied, “I don’t like people who are fat.”

The chubby boy stood rooted to the ground as Xiao Yu’s words rang in his head. His fragile glass heart had been shattered to pieces by Xiao Yu’s cruel words.

After verbally abusing her friend, Xiao Yu focused her attention back on her phone, “What’s happening? Why isn’t the silly cat hooked anymore? Is it because I didn’t send enough photos?”

Xiao Yu’s original plan was to lure The Strongest Luban by deceiving him with the beautiful cat’s look. From there, she would cheat Matcha of all his money and leave him with nothing.

She spent a long time creating the perfect female cat that Matcha would fall for. She began stalking various cats on Sina Weibo and even consulted Fish Ball for his views and suggestions. She finally settled on a beautiful ragdoll’s photo.

The plan started brilliantly. However, the silly cat seemed to have grown bored of her over the past few days.

Xiao Yu opened her WeChat and realized that Matcha did not send a single message to her.

Her thumbs immediately darted across her phone's keyboard, as she intended to initiate a conversation with Matcha. However, she suddenly paused in her movements. Her eyes started to shimmer with wisdom.

“No. In a relationship between man and woman, whoever sends out the first text will be the loser. I need to maintain my image as an ‘ice princess’.” With this thought at the back of her head, Xiao Yu tapped on her status with her forehead creased together, “I think I have to resort to this photo. I have been stashing this for a long time.”

Soon, Princess Qian posted a photo with a caption on her status. The caption was the lyrics of a famous Mandarin love song. It read, “Finally, I have learned what it means to love and cherish you. However, you have left me and had disappeared into the seas of people.”

This was accompanied by a photo of a female ragdoll. The cat was standing on the windowsill as it looked out of the window with a pair of sorrowful eyes.

Replies came flooding in the moment she posted the photo.

...

Roly Poly and Matcha were squeezed together in the passenger seat of Zhao Yao's Panamera. Matcha aimlessly scrolled through WeChat as he sighed in despair, “All these cats look so ordinary. Is there no female cat in this world worthy of me? How can any other male cats survive my lonely life?”

Suddenly, he noticed Princess Qian's photo in the news feed.

Similarly, Roly Poly was also scrolling through WeChat's newsfeed. He regularly stopped at Elizabeth, Princess Qian and other female cats' photos.

“Oh, Princess Qian is so beautiful. However, Elizabeth is just beside me, and we live in the same apartment. There are also a few other beautiful cats in the group. Who should I choose?”

“Oh, Princess Qian just posted something new?”

Meanwhile, Fish Ball was resting on Xiao Yu's bed while she was away for tuition. He too noticed Princess Qian's post.

The same thought flashed through their heads when these three horny male cats saw the lyrics underneath the photo.

"She must be talking about me!"

Matcha shook his head helplessly, and left a reply, "Princess Qian, I'm sorry. I know that you are a good cat, but we can never be together."

Roly Poly's face lit up instantly, and his fingers immediately darted across the phone's screen, "Princess Qian, I did not disappear. I'm always here waiting for you. I've fallen in love with you the moment I first saw you. Please marry me."

However, Princess Qian did not reply Roly Poly after quite a while, Roly Poly could not take it and went back to WeChat. Suddenly, he realized he could not view any of her content on his news feed.

He resorted to sending her a private message, "Princess Qian, why are you hiding from me. Do not be afraid. I will always be here waiting for you. I love you!"

## Chapter 187: The Ambush and the Rejection

Just when Roly Poly was about to send his heartfelt message to Princess Qian, he realized that she had deleted him from her friend list.

Roly Poly simply fell to the ground with a loud thud. His eyes drifted towards the window and he stared at the oncoming traffic in despair, "Princess Qian, why do you have to be so cruel? How can you be so heartless? How can you do this to me?"

Fish Ball had also typed out his confession and instantly sent it to Princess Qian, "Xiao Yu, I knew that you have always loved me."

“Are you stupid? Don’t you understand that this account was created just to trick Matcha? Don’t ever send a text message to me in the future.”

Xiao Yu immediately blacklisted Fish Ball and Roly Poly’s contact on WeChat. Her lips quivered with anger when she saw Matcha’s comment on her post.

“Are all these cats crazy?”

“There’s no chance that you will not fall for this trick! I will make you bankrupt!”

...

Nothing out of the ordinary happened in the subsequent days. Business was booming as usual and Zhao Yao was relaxing at his corner. However, these all changed one afternoon.

Unbeknown to all, a clandestine mission with far-reaching implications had been carefully planned out. The target was Zhao Yao’s café. This mission was going to affect the entire city and even the country.

Sun Meng stood on the top floor of the shopping mall and peered out of the window. With the café in sight, she whispered into the microphone, “I’m in position.”

“That’s good.” A calm and composed male voice rang from the headset. Sun Meng knew that this voice came from the body that her partner had newly possessed with his parasitical abilities.

This ability belonged to the person who referred to himself as the God of Death. This power was capable of taking control over someone else’s body like a parasite, but Sun Meng herself was not too clear on the specifics. She even suspected that the body which God of Death claimed to his true body was just another one of his parasites.

If Sun Meng had such a power, she would never reveal her true identity.

God of Death’s ability might not be as powerful during a face-to-face physical combat. However, if wielded correctly and efficiently, the potential devastation that it could cause was unimaginable.

Simply said, God of Death could implant part of his consciousness into his opponent through a special process.

From then on, his opponents would listen to every single thing that God of Death's consciousness had whispered into their heads even though they still retained their original intelligence, strength, and memory. This communication through their consciousness was also not limited by the physical distance between them.

However, this power had its weaknesses as well. Firstly, God of Death was unable to possess an apostle's body using his parasitical power. Secondly, the process to possess an individual was overly complicated. Furthermore, the target of this attack would be able to detect it, making it extremely susceptible to getting exposed. If he was unable to do it on the sly, God of Death would have to overcome his target physically before using his power.

Even with its numerous shortcomings, this power was still extremely strong. Since joining forces with him, Sun Meng had witnessed multiple individuals that God of Death had managed to possess.

His targets ranged from regular white-collared executives to blue-collared workers. It also included doctors, bosses of small-medium enterprises and even government officials.

With this ability, he had accumulated masses of wealth, power and intel. This had made things extremely convenient for their current mission.

This time around, God of Death had set his sight on Old Man Zhuang. This was why he collaborated with Sun Meng and two other powerful apostles for this mission.

As long as they were able to restrain Old Man Zhuang's body and cast his parasitical power on him, God of Death's group would achieve a breakthrough in his ultimate goal.

After Sun Meng's report, a man's voice rang in the headset as well.

"I'm also in position."

In Sun Meng's head, a simple and honest looking guy appeared when she heard that voice. This voice belonged to the apostle, Nessie.

Sun Meng could not help but sigh when she recalled his abilities, “Another dangerous apostle.”

Nessie’s supercat gave him the power to turn his body into liquid. This rendered the majority of all physical attacks irrelevant. By liquefying his body, he had managed to infiltrate secret bases with the tightest security.

His power was unparalleled in terms of face-to-face combat, assassination, kidnap and infiltration.

This was followed by a strange female voice which rang in the headset, “I’m also ready.”

In Sun Meng’s head, a vision of a blonde-haired lady flashed across her head. She was known as Barbie and was a foreign apostle.

In Sun Meng’s eyes, Barbie’s power was even stranger. Till now, she still could not understand the logic behind Barbie’s ability.

She had witnessed Barbie committing suicide, or getting killed by an enemy on multiple occasions. However, her body would disappear and she would appear out of nowhere unscathed.

No matter what, Sun Meng understood that their team of four wielded powers which were without equal. With their combined powers, she believed that they could even take down the army if needed.

God of Death’s eyes remained fixed on the café. He was just waiting for Old Man Zhuang’s arrival.

“Nessie’s face-to-face combat is near invincible. Guns, fists and kicks are futile against him.”

“Sun Meng could subdue the majority of his defense in an instant. Furthermore, she could wipe out their memories. By getting rid of their memories for the past half an hour, they would never notice the changes in Old Man Zhuang’s body.”

“Barbie’s immortality is our best defense. I can always use her to help us delay for some time if anything unexpected crops up.”



“Our combined powers are .... As long as I have Old Man Zhuang under my calling, I will be able to slowly corrode the minds of all influential figures in Jiangmen city. Then, I’ll be the underground king of Jiangmen.”

Two hours later, a black sedan crept up and parked alongside the café. Immediately, God of Death and his team stared at the sight expectantly, getting ready for his appearance.

However, their brows all rose when they saw the person exiting from the car.

“Isn’t that the guard called Ah Wei?”

“How about Old Man Zhuang? Why didn’t he come today?”

...

Inside the café, Elizabeth grabbed Mango by his neck and carried him to Zhao Yao.

Mango simply lay on the floor and pretended dead. He refused to move even after Elizabeth repeatedly kicked against his belly.

Elizabeth shouted furiously, “Zhao Yao, look at Mango!” Elizabeth’s finger was pointed at Mango’s butt, “His entire butt is smeared in shit and he does not even bother to lick it clean. He even smeared his shit all over the toilet and the entire place is so filthy and smelly because of him! How do you expect me to go to the toilet now? It’s time for you to control this guy!”

Zhao Yao glanced at Mango’s butt and replied helplessly, “Are you having diarrhea again? You really should clean your ass after finishing your business.”

Mango secretly stole a glance at Zhao Yao before resuming his pretense at acting dead.

Elizabeth complained, “Zhao Yao, can you go and clean up the mess in the toilet? I don’t want to touch any of those things with my long fur.”

Meanwhile, Matcha which was eavesdropping on their conversation chuckled and commented, “Meowhaha, long-furred shit monster! Do you need my help to rip off the fur on your butt?”

Elizabeth growled at Matcha and unleashed the most murderous look that she could muster. With all four of her canines emerging from the side of her lips, she instantly pounced onto Matcha and both of them started running around the café.

At this moment, Ah Wei entered the café and was taken aback by this unusual scene. He then walked towards Zhao Yao and said, “For safety considerations, Old Man Zhuang will not be coming over to your café. However, he desperately requires your treatment for his illness. We really hope that you could come over and continue with the treatment ...”

“I’m not going,” Zhao Yao immediately shot down Ah Wei’s suggestion.

Ah Wei momentarily froze because he never expected someone to reject this suggestion without hesitation.

#### Chapter 188: The Cleanup and the Battle

Ah Wei took a few deep breaths in an attempt to calm himself, “You might not know who Old Man Zhuang actually is and do not understand the kind of influence he has over Jiangmen city.”

Zhao Yao simply waved his hand and replied, “How does that bother me? Can you just leave? Stop interrupting my game.”

“You!” A vein popped out on Ah Wei’s forehead as he gritted his teeth. He knew that most apostles turned extremely cocky and were full of themselves after receiving their power, but he never expected Zhao Yao to behave in such an insolent manner.

Suddenly, blood began gushing through his blood vessels and his blood turned warmer and warmer. Somehow, this affected the surrounding as the temperature slowly crept upwards. However, he managed to restrain his power before he lost control.

He surveyed his surroundings and understood that this was not an ideal place to fight with the numerous civilians in the café.

He glanced at Zhao Yao and remarked, “What do I have to do to make you accept this request?”

“You are willing to do anything?” Zhao Yao nodded his head and began stroking his chin, “How about you help me clean the cat toilet? You just have to get rid of the shit and pee stain inside.”

“What did you just say?” Ah Wei just stared at Zhao Yao in disbelief as he felt his body temperature instantly shot upwards.

“I told you to clean the toilet.” Zhao Yao remained unfazed by Ah Wei. Suddenly, a glimmer of red light flashed across Zhao Yao’s eyes and Ah Wei felt an unknown power sweeping through his body. He had lost control of his movements. He then witnessed his own body moving towards the cat toilet’s direction on their own accord.

“What is happening?”

“Make this stop now!”

“I repeat myself! Make this stop now!”

“D\*mn it, what kind of ability is this?”

Ah Wei could only stare at his legs in despair as he walked towards the toilet. Then, his eyes drifted to his hands as he witnessed his hands scrubbing and cleaning the cat litter box on their own will.

“Can you at least give me a pair of gloves?”

The stench from the cat toilet was unbearable. This was the result of all twenty odd cats using this toilet to settle their business. Not only that, even the five supercats hidden inside Dust Ball’s belly had their waste emptied here.

The foul smell rushed into Ah Wei’s nose the moment he stepped foot inside. The overwhelming smell almost made him faint instantly.

Ah Wei’s feelings for the next half an hour could be described as such. First, it was fear. Then, it translated to disgust. Next, it evolved to despair which ultimately resulted in numbness.

When he exited the toilet, only one thought flashed across his head, “I need to shower! I need to get back right now and shower!”

Zhao Yao’s forehead furrowed together when he noticed Ah Wei’s resigned look on his face. Zhao Yao fanned his body using his hands and said with a look of disdain, “I’ll go over there after work. Is that okay?”

Ah Wei was still dumbfounded by what had happened and simply nodded his head, “I’ll send you the address later. Bye.” Ah Wei could not wait to leave this ridiculous place. He just wanted to get back home and go straight into the shower. He still had to address the problem of Zhao Yao’s mysterious power.

In his head, Ah Wei was shouting, “Zhao Yao! I’ll exact my revenge one day! I must also report this mysterious power to the higher-ups.”

However, no one noticed a woman a few meters away from Zhao Yao. On the surface, she seemed like a regular customer enjoying her cup of coffee and cuddling the cats. However, her expression changed immediately when Ah Wei finished his sentence and left the café.

Meanwhile, when God of Death and his group noticed Ah Wei taking his leave in the black sedan, their foreheads similarly crinkled together. They started at the scene with their eyes all squinted.

“What happened?”

“Isn’t Old Man Zhuang coming over today?”

God of Death replied calmly, “Based on the information I collected using my parasitical body in the café, he will not be coming over today. Instead, Zhao Yao will be going over to him instead.”

“What do we do then?”

“Are we just going to barge in?”

God of Death stared at the black sedan as it slowly disappeared into the horizon and sniggered, “Follow them.”

Sun Meng was confused by his response, “What’s the point if we stalk them and manage to identify where he lives? For a person of his status, we would be inundated with security personnel and security cameras. It will be impossible to cast your power even if we successfully infiltrate his residence.”

God of Death turned to Sun Meng and smiled at her, “It’s okay. Since we cannot control Old Man Zhuang, we will simply control his number one subordinate, Ah Wei. Then, we will use him to lead us to where Old Man Zhuang is.”

“You want to cast your power on Ah Wei? Wouldn’t that attract unwanted attraction onto us?”

“It doesn’t have to be as complicated as you imagined” God of Death’s eyes swept towards Nessie and continued, “We just have to let Nessie enter his body.”

Nessie’s chilling voice echoed in the room, “Leave this to me. As long as I enter his body in my fluid form, I will have full control over his body.”

Sun Meng glared at God of Death and demanded, “How about the café? My cat is still inside!”

“Do not alert the enemies of our existence. As long as we have Old Man Zhuang under our control, I’ll let you do whatever you want to the café.”

One and a half hour later, God of Death, Sun Meng and Barbie were already sitting in the passenger seats with Ah Wei at the wheel. They were at the entrance to a magnificent courtyard.

Ah Wei’s entire face was scrunched together and veins popped up all over his body. He was drenched in sweat and his body was shaking incessantly. Some sort of mysterious power had taken control of his body against his will.

He roared in his head, “D\*mn it! Why am I under control again? I just want to go back home and shower!”

The same chilling voice rang in his head, “It is futile, no matter how much you struggle.”

“Stop wasting time on him.” God of Death slowly opened his eyes, “The parasites under my control are also coming over to help us. Act quickly. Sooner or later, his subordinates will discover that something’s wrong.”

Sun Meng pinched her nose and asked, “Isn’t there a foul smell coming off of this guy’s body?”

“Tsk,” Ah Wei continued driving and brought them into the depths of the courtyard as they bypassed layers of defense.

At a particular juncture, a beam of light shimmered in Ah Wei’s eyes, and his eyes reflected a red glimmer of light. Suddenly, his body temperature rose rapidly.

Activate the power of magma blood!

Ahh!!! A deafening scream shattered the silence in the car following the activation of his power. A stream of fluid was ejected from his mouth and Ah Wei instantly opened the car door and bolted out of it.

“Enemy attack!”

His power of magma blood had the capability of ejecting Nessie from his body. He had purposely lured them into the depths of their defense before activating his power.

The guards in their post charged out with their rifles in hand and their guns all pointed towards the vehicle.

“Hands behind your head!”

“Come out now!”

“You are not allowed to move unless instructed to!”

God of Death shrugged his shoulders helplessly as he observed his surroundings, “We’ve been tricked.”

“What do we do now?” The droplets of water had fused together to form a human face. Nessie shouted, “I’m going to destroy that brat!”

“This is a trap! We don’t even know where Old Man Zhuang is. We have to escape. Sun Meng, cover me. Do not think about fighting them heads on.”

Bam! Following God of Death’s command, a deafening blast erupted and a stream of fluid spurted out and went straight towards Ah Wei. The impact of the collision sent Ah Wei tumbling to the floor.

When the fluid collided against Ah Wei’s body, it had vaporized into vapor because of Ah Wei’s extraordinarily high body temperature.

“AH!” A shrilling scream erupted from the water vapor as he shouted, “Are you courting death?”

Bam! Another deafening explosion erupted and countless glass mugs and containers shattered in their surroundings. The water inside them went flying towards Nessie who was in liquid form.

Ah Wei’s eyes seemed to have burst into flames at this sight. Like magma, the blood in his body was emanating a blinding glow and released a vast amount of heat into the surrounding.

Somehow, his body was not burned by this unimaginably high temperature. Instead, it was strengthened by it.

## Chapter 189: The Grueling Battle and the Breakthrough

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! The puddle of water on the ground and the morning dew resting on the leaves turned into numerous water arrows as they surged towards Ah Wei. However, the water arrows vaporized into thin air due to Ah Wei’s blazing body temperature. A huge cloud of vapor enveloped Ah Wei’s body.

However, some water arrows managed to withstand the extraordinarily high temperature and clashed against Ah Wei’s body which resulted in the racket. The intensity of the battle was something neither party expected.

The armed guards stormed towards the vehicle and surrounded it in their battle formation. All of a sudden, a lanky female stepped out of the car.

“Do not move!”

“Do not take another step towards us!”

All the muzzles were pointed directly at Sun Meng’s forehead. She surveyed her surroundings before activating her power. Immediately, all the guards’ visions turned dark as they fell to the ground, unconscious.

“Move!” God of Death and Barbie quickly followed behind Sun Meng. They dared not make eye contact with Sun Meng as they made their way out of the courtyard.

Whenever the guards craned their neck forward and made eye contact with Sun Meng, they would instantly fall to the ground unconscious. No one could stop them as they continued bypassing layers of defense, towards the exit.

Suddenly, a guard appeared with a pair of special glasses and took an aimed shot at Sun Meng.

Evidently, the guards had been alerted to Sun Meng’s power and had devised a method to deal with it. With their special glasses in hand, they started their counter-attack.

Seeing this, the blonde-haired Barbie immediately dashed forward and stood in front of Sun Meng. By using her body, she managed to shield all the bullets aimed at Sun Meng’s head.

Gunshots rained down on Barbie and the penetrative prowess of the bullets shredded her bulletproof vest into pieces. Without her vest, the remaining bullets tore through her body and instantly turned her body into a lump of shredded meat and blood.

Sun Meng and God of Death made use of this opportunity to retreat to a corner in order to evade this onslaught.

Sun Meng stared at God of Death with her forehead crinkled together, “This is troublesome, they’ve seen through my abilities.”



“It’s okay, not all the guards are equipped with those stupid spectacles.” God of Death took a glance at his watch and commented, “Just a while more, Barbie should be here anytime soon.”

Five seconds later, a blinding beam of light erupted from her body and Barbie reappeared unscathed with two hand grenades in hand. Instantly, she dashed towards the guards.

With a thunderous boom, more than half the guard force was annihilated by the grenade’s explosion.

Meanwhile, Sun Meng and God of Death continued making their escape out of the courtyard.

“We have to be fast. The more times Barbie dies, the longer it takes for her to reborn.” God of Death grabbed hold of the microphone and exclaimed, “Nessie, settle it now!”

“I know!”

The jet of water bounced against Ah Wei’s body and made a beeline towards Sun Meng and God of Death’s direction. Ah Wei’s body was still shrouded in white fumes and immediately gave chase to Nessie.

“Why are you running away? Weren’t you trying to kill me?” Ah Wei’s blood began surging through his body and his surface temperature had shot past 400°C. His skin illuminated a red glow as if he were an apple. Each stride covered a distance of five to six meters.

As Ah Wei leaped past layers and layers of walls, he was suddenly stopped by a giant lake in front of his eyes.

“D\*mn it! Who came up with the idea to construct the bloody artificial lake here?”

The next moment, a two meters long water dragon emerged from the surface of the lake with an astounding explosion.

“Little worm, what did you try to say just now?”

Ah Wei stared at this monstrosity which towered over buildings and retorted, F\*ck you!”

Ah Wei immediately turned around and made his escape.

In a moment, the entire courtyard was enveloped in all sorts of noises ranging from gunshot sounds, explosions sounds, and even sounds of building collapsing.

As the battle escalated, more and more government apostles were embroiled in it.

Meanwhile, outside the courtyard, another kind of battle was just about to start.

Under God of Death’s control, a swarm of ordinary citizens came charging into the courtyard.

“There’s a horde of civilians knocking at our gates!”

“They are attacking us!”

The swarm of civilians rammed their bodies against the gate and roared in fury. They acted as if they were zombies as they mindlessly followed God of Death’s bidding.

“Do not fire!”

“All of them are just civilians!”

On the other end, the water dragon had shattered the wall to pieces following his thunderous roar. God of Death, Barbie, and Sun Meng were enveloped in Nessie’s body as they charged out of the building and went straight to the gates.

By now, the gates to the courtyard had already been torn to pieces from the civilians’ barrage. Nothing stood in their way as they made their escape.

Suddenly, when the group of four was just about to escape from the courtyard, the water dragon froze in his movements, inches away from the gates. It simply floated in midair.

“Who is it?” God of Death immediately swept his head backward and saw a red-haired teen staring right at them with a pair of special glasses, making him immune to Sun Meng’s abilities.

God of Death was taken aback by this teenager’s appearance as he shouted, “D\*mn it! Why is he here in Jiangmen city too?”

The red-haired teenager simply reached his arms out and clenched his fist.

Bam!

An enormous yet invisible force came crashing down on them. The enormous water dragon was shredded to pieces by the invisible fist.

The power of psychokinesis!

Barbie and God of Death who were enveloped in the water dragon’s body were torn to pieces while Sun Meng’s arm was broken by the unimaginable strength and laid on the floor, unable to move.

The red-haired teenager gave them a chilling glance and reached his arm out again. He was about to use his power.

Suddenly, the wave of civilians had surged towards them and stood in front of Sun Meng’s body. Some of them even came charging towards the red-haired teenager.

“Hmph,” The red-haired teenager simply stared at this wave of civilians with disdain as he sent them flying off with a simple wave of his arms.

After he finally managed to subdue this wave of onslaught, Sun Meng and company had already disappeared into thin air.

“Sir!” Ah Wei exclaimed as he hurried towards the red-haired teenager.

His cold stare landed on Ah Wei’s face as he explained, “The guy who turned into the water dragon did not die. The blonde-haired woman can reborn. The average-looking guy died but I did not see him activate his power throughout the battle. I’m afraid he’s the one who sent the civilians knocking

at our gates. The fact that the civilians continued charging at us even after his death can only mean one thing: the one who died was simply a substitute body.”

The red-haired teenager thoughtfully stroked his chin, “The woman who broke her arm during the battle must be Sun Meng, the most wanted person in Jiangmen city. I believe her ability is to hypnotize people to sleep by making eye contact with them.”

“So ... So smart!” Ah Wei stared at him in disbelief as he had managed to decipher all their opponents’ abilities from such a short encounter.

However, the red-haired teenager shook his head after saying all these, “All their powers are too strange and powerful. If I didn’t manage to decipher some of their abilities before the fight, I might be the one lying dead on the floor now.

Even with this intel, I’m only capable of killing Sun Meng and subduing the water dragon. As for the other two, I would definitely require others’ assistance. I would not be able to stop them if all four came charging at me at once.

Inform Inspector Ho now and send all personnel after them now! If possible, try and get an apostle who can restrain them!”

## Chapter 190: Escape and Cat Thievery

The four of them hurried down a narrow alley.

All color had drained from Sun Meng’s face. She gulped when she looked down at her twisted arm.

“Who was that guy?” she asked, breathing heavily.

“Yue Shan,” God of Death answered instantly.

He was now using an attractive young woman as his host. She was walking alongside the rest of the team with long, easy strides.

“He is supposed to be stationed in Southwest China. I don’t know why he’s switched to dealing with apostles here instead.”

“Is this Yue Shan really well-known?” Sun Meng questioned.

“Ordinary people wouldn’t have heard of him, but he’s a big name among apostles in the Southwest. My little birds there told me about him previously,” God of Death explained.

He continued, “The Southwest is different from Jiangmen City. The human and cat populations there are much larger, which means there are a lot more rogue apostles too. Some of them have even formed their own clans. Yue Shan has destroyed many who posed a threat to the government. It’s all any apostle can talk about.”

Nessie’s brows furrowed, “He must have been transferred here because of the recent bout of events.”

“Things actually aren’t as bad in China, guys,” Barbie sighed, “It’s total madness back in America. Apostles are fighting and causing trouble all the time. The government is spending all their time dealing with it and covering it all up. As for Yue Shan, well, you’ve got to admit he’s good. It’ll be tough to beat him, even with all our powers combined.”

“Not necessarily,” God of Death chuckled darkly, “He is powerful, but he still only has one life. We have endless lives to give and endless chances to take him down. We just need to succeed once.”

“Okay, so what do we do now?” Sun Meng asked, looking from one teammate to another, “I need medical aid. Also, this just wasn’t part of the deal! Why has it become a fight to the death with the authorities? That wasn’t what I signed up for!”

She punctuated her sentence with a dry sob. Her fierce gaze landed on the beautiful woman being controlled by God of Death. Sun Meng had long suspected that the ringleader would never reveal his true identity and actually show up as himself. She was not all all surprised that the man who died just now was but another puppet. All she felt was the spiteful pinch of deception.

“It’s all thanks to that Ah Wei,” God of Death spat.

His face, or rather, the woman's face, contorted with rage as he thought about how his perfect plan had been compromised and burnt to ashes. It was supposed to be a covert operation, but that idiot had led everyone to the enemy's front door, where the team's powers were exposed out in the open.

They may have escaped this time, but there will be a next time. They will be hunted and it will be brutal.

This troubled him, but he concealed it perfectly behind a facade of confidence.

"There's nothing to worry about. It'll blow over soon. I have parasitic hosts in the countryside. It's safe there. It's also the perfect place to heal. We'll be back the moment the authorities have moved on to ruining someone else's life," he said.

This prompted Nessie to transform into liquid state with a poof before darting forward as a squirt of water. He landed on the window of a passing car and seeped through it.

Less than a minute later, he had taken control of the car's young driver, who made a U-turn and stopped in front of the team.

"Let's go."

"What about the cat cafe? My cat's still in there!" Sun Meng said after climbing into the car.

"Now is not the time, trust me," God of Death replied gravely.

"But you promised me!" she argued, raising her voice, "There's no Yue Shan in that cafe! With our combined powers, we'll take it down easily. What are you so afraid of?"

God of Death returned Sun Meng's unwavering glare.

"Oh, fine. Fine," he said, sighing, "Nessie, drop by XXth Street on OO Lane. I need to grab a cat before dropping by that cafe. We need the healing power of the cats there anyway. We might as well just take all of them."

\*

A few hours ago, Zhao Yao was watching a yawning Ah Wei leave the cafe when his phone lit up with a new message.

This was a mere moment before God of Death began his top secret operation.

Zhao Yao blinked a few times as he read the message, which was from Dr. Liu.

“Oh? The Pallas’s cat has been stolen?”

Without hesitation, he got to his feet and headed out the door, car keys dangling in his hand. The Pallas’s cat was a supercat after all. This incident hinted at trouble.

Dr Liu was pacing up and down the entrance of the pet hospital when he arrived. She greeted Zhao Yao hastily before ushering him to her office, where the empty cage stood.

“I have no idea what happened. The cat was gone when I stepped in this morning. I thought it somehow escaped on its own, but security footage shows otherwise,” she explained.

She rewinded the footage of Zhao Yao, who watched it a few times carefully. While it proved that the cat definitely did not stage its own escape, it did not capture who the thief was. All he could make out was a blurry shot of someone’s back. He could not even tell if the person was a man or a woman, young or old.

“This is tricky,” Zhao Yao mused, scratching his chin.

Dr. Liu watched him intently. She had turned to him as a last resort. She hoped with all her heart that he could help, but she did not pin too much hope on that.

Pallas’s cats could be adopted as a pet with the right permits and documents. However, their conservation status remained to be near threatened after all. It was a protected species, so she called the cops the moment she found out it was missing.

Unfortunately, the police were not of much help. They arrived at her office, poked around, asked for a statement, then asked her to wait for updates.

She was too anxious to sit around and wait, which was why she ended up texting Zhao Yao.

He might not be a detective or a policeman, but he turned out to be the first with a lead.

He wrinkled his nose as he sniffed the air, his eyes shining when he stopped.

“Got it! I can detect that silly cat’s scent,” Zhao Yao thought triumphantly.

His sense of smell was greatly enhanced by the combined powers of his cats. This made sniffing out the Pallas’s cat’s trail a piece of cake.

He followed the scent out of Dr. Liu’s office and eventually past the hospital’s entrance.

“He was here, then there, then...”

He spun to face Dr. Liu, “I’ve got an idea. Stay here, don’t panic. I’ll find that cat soon.”

He ignored the doubtful look on her face as he picked up the scent and followed it again.

“Here...”

“Then turn right...”

“God, this cat reeks...”

Zhao Yao’s nose eventually landed him on XXth Street on OO Lane. He circled the street, stopping in his tracks when he spotted a middle-aged woman with a big backpack on her shoulders.

The bag was bulging at odd angles. It also radiated the cat’s awful stench.

“She’s the thief?” Zhao Yao wondered, scratching his chin, “She doesn’t look the part.”



“She seems to be waiting for someone. There must be more to this than meets the eye.”

As Zhao Yao considered if he should confront the woman, a new update appeared on the mission panel of his book.

Side Quest: Never judge a book by its cover. The things that look the simplest can turn out to be the most complicated.

Mission Objective: Get to the bottom of the cat theft and find out who is behind it.

Reward: 300 experience points

Punishment: None

Zhao Yao’s eyes lit up as he digested the details of the new mission. He could not help but crack a smile.

“Not bad, there’s experience points to be gained.”

That helped him make up his mind to not approach her, at least not yet. Instead, he stuck close to her, waiting for her next move.

Nothing happened for the next half an hour. Just as Zhao Yao was starting to feel bored, a car pulled up next to the woman.

The door opened and she climbed into the car, which took off instantly.

Zhao Yao flagged down the first cab that passed him and jumped in.

“Follow that car,” he instructed the driver.

“The plot thickens. Seems like there’s a mastermind pulling strings here. Could this lead to another ring of cat thieves like Ho Hao Cang’s?” he pondered.

His train of thought was interrupted the longer they traveled. The roads and sights they passed grew increasingly familiar. It took him little time to recognize that they were heading to his cafe.

“Hmm, are they stationed near my house?”

His question was answered 10 minutes later.

The car stopped in front of the cafe.

Zhao Yao’s mouth fell open.

“Are they here to steal my supercats? Who the f\*\*k do they think they are?”