

Am I A God 231

Chapter 231: Games, Games and More Games!

Suddenly, Zhao Yao's voice echoed in Elizabeth's head, "Elizabeth, I'm going to clear all the rubbish and trash from the café. Help me cast an illusion on me."

Hence, Zhao Yao was walking around the café, interacting with customers in everyone's eyes. However, that was just an illusion. Actually, he went around the cafe with his mouth wide-opened and started absorbing all the trash scattered across the floor, bar counter, tables, and chairs. Whenever he opened his mouth, the trash would turn into streaks of shadows before disappearing into his mouth.

As the only person in the entire café that actually saw what happened, Elizabeth threw a disdainful glare at Zhao Yao. She commented, "Why can't you just clean using a vacuum cleaner like any ordinary human being would?"

"Elizabeth, even though this might seem extremely disturbing from your perspective, but in actual fact, the rubbish just enters the extradimensional belly straight. They don't even touch my lips." Zhao Yao gave a half shrug of his shoulders before continuing, "Initially, I shared similar concerns as well. However, I realized how convenient it was once I got the hang of it." After one round of absorption, Zhao Yao retreated to the trash can behind and vomited everything into it.

Elizabeth continued staring at Zhao Yao with her condescending look and remarked, "This is plain disgusting no matter how I look at it."

"Isn't this better than you licking your fur with your tongue? You don't even know how filthy your fur is." A lopsided smile appeared on Zhao Yao's face as he continued, "How about I help you clean your fur using my belly. Then you won't have to lick them clean anymore."

A glimmer of excitement crossed Elizabeth's eyes as she found Zhao Yao's proposition rather tempting. Every day, she would spend an inordinate amount of time cleaning her fur. However, the thought of Zhao Yao cleaning her fur made her retch.

From afar, Zhao Yao observed Hanako politely serving the customers. She seemed so enthusiastic and helpful. Zhao Yao sniggered, “This Japanese gal is really capable.”

As usual, a horde of college girls huddled over Elizabeth. Coco Sun, who donned on a French maid costume, ran her fingers through Elizabeth’s fur and whispered excitedly into her ears, “Elizabeth, I haven’t seen you in such a long time. Do you miss me?”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes at Coco before turning her head away. Elizabeth’s behavior left Xiao Qing bellowing with laughter. She exclaimed, “Elizabeth doesn’t like you. I am her favorite customer.” Immediately, she cradled Elizabeth in her arms and pressed her against her chest.

Zhao Yao communicated to Elizabeth telepathically, “Elizabeth, is everything okay over at Hanako’s side?”

Elizabeth who was still deliberating on the issue of cleaning her fur replied indifferently, “Don’t worry, I have my eyes on her.” At the same time, she pushed Xiao Qing away from her and grumbled, “Doesn’t this woman lick her own fur at all? All the fur on her head is so greasy and knotty.”

The construction of cat nation and the Village of Dreams was too important and Zhao Yao could not risk bringing Hanako along. Hence, he had left Hanako in the café with Elizabeth watching over her.

A thought sprang to his head when Zhao Yao saw Elizabeth and asked, “Oh yes, your parents and sister are all inside the dugout. Would you like to pay them a visit?”

“What’s there to see?” Elizabeth swung her tail from side to side nonchalantly. She explained, “The three of them are so irritating. They just want to act all pretty and elegant. Their behavior just gets on my toes.” Suddenly, Elizabeth snarled furiously at a girl as she embarrassedly removed her hands off of Elizabeth’s belly.

“Hmph, there are so many new customers nowadays. None of them has any clue about the rules here. They don’t know how to keep their hands to themselves.” Elizabeth grumbled, “Zhao Yao, can you create a booklet, detailing the dos and don’ts in the café?”

Zhao Yao nodded his head and replied, “Sure, I’ll get Baiquan to do it.” With the influx of customers, it was time to establish some basic rules for all customers to comply with. Zhao Yao

could not expect all of them to memorize each cat's distinct personality and adjust their behavior accordingly.

The contractors maintained the overall ambiance within the café. Until now, Zhao Yao hasn't seen the completed renovation upstairs. With excitement racing through his heart, Zhao Yao sprinted upstairs to take a look.

The second floor was adorned with predominantly wooden furniture. Wallpapers decorated the entire space with beanbags scattered across the floor. There were even some kitty towers for the cats to enjoy. Even though it was far from being considered lavish, it was definitely very homely.

"This is quite an accomplishment given how much time they had." However, Zhao Yao had also noticed the poor numbers on the second floor. Because of the lack of cats, most customers were congregated on the first floor.

After clearing all the rubbish, Zhao Yao whipped out his BOOK and took a glance at the content. Evidently, none of the supercats had returned to his belly, leaving his chain mission unfinished.

He thought, "What's taking the cats such a long time?" He had already used his ultimate bait, computer games, as a lure to ensure that the supercats would always return to his belly.

Hence, he went to the back door and absorbed himself into his extradimensional belly when he ensured no one was looking at him. He exclaimed, "Dust Ball, why aren't the supercats back yet?"

Immediately, Dust Ball appeared in his eyes but she was panting heavily and struggled to talk. Zhao Yao was perplexed by what happened and asked, "Why are you panting so heavily? Is your illness kicking in again?"

"No No..." Sparks of excitement shot across Dust Ball's eyes as she exclaimed, "I'm better than ever!"

Zhao Yao nodded his head suspiciously and continued asking, "What about the supercats? Aren't they supposed to be back already?"

Dust Ball tilted her head to her side and tried her best recalling what happened.

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“She’s at the top of that tree! Surround her!”

“Be careful, she is going to jump down anytime!”

“Ahhh, my back is about to break! Didn’t any of your parents teach you to respect your elderlies?”

“Be careful, she is going towards your direction!”

“Caesar, why are you so useless. You let her escape before your very eyes!”

“The Fist of the North Star!”

“Why is she gone again? Everyone split up and find her!”

“Boohoo, I don’t want to play anymore. I just want some fried chicken.”

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Dust Ball nodded her head with a contented smile plastered on her face. She explained, “Hmph ... they ... they are all having such a great time outside. We are playing a game and everyone’s enjoying themselves.”

“Playing a game together? This is weird. Maybe one computer game is not enough to capture everyone’s interest?” Zhao Yao raised his laptop in the air and announced, “You don’t have to force them to return if they’re unwilling to. I will give them more computer games. I guess Diablo 2 has lost its former glory.”

Hence, Zhao Yao rushed over to all the terminals and started installing an assortment of games in all the laptops.

“Hmph, I can’t connect the laptops to the internet currently. I shall just make do with some single-player games then.”

Since the costs of the laptops and games were not included in his overhead cost for the café, Zhao Yao bought all of them the latest gaming laptops. With its incredible specs, Zhao Yao began his mission.

“Hmph, let’s start with Dark Souls, Grand Theft Auto, Rise of the Tomb Raider, The Elder Scrolls, Fallout and Resident Evil …” Zhao Yao handpicked his personal favorites and installed them into the computers. Suddenly, a thought crossed his head, “What about the female cats? Will they prefer a more casual game?”

After much deliberation, Zhao Yao downloaded Plants vs Zombies, Angry Birds, The Sims and Harvest Moon on their laptops.

“Battle rapper? Why did it suddenly appear in my suggested games?” Zhao Yao re-logged in into his account and the search engine suggested the same game. Zhao Yao shook his head in disbelief and mumbled, “I guess Baidu has developed some serious misconception about me.”

At the same time, the teenager and middle-aged man had already reached the outskirts of the Village of Dreams and were currently blocked by the illusion in place.

“What do we do now?” The teenager asked with his forehead puckered together, “It seems like this place has been sealed off.” In front of them used to be a plot of barren land. Now, it was replaced by a giant rock magically created by the illusion.

Chapter 232: A Long, Long Day

The tattooed man carefully observed the rocks as his fingers traced across the jagged edges. A frown crept up his face as he commented, “There’s something strange with these rocks. It doesn’t seem natural. Everything about it is too uniform.”

Since these rocks were conjured by Zhao Yao using his illusion, there was bound to be imperfections with them. He could not make every single rock unique like how Mother Nature did it.

Upon closer inspection, the tattooed man realized that the rocks in front of them were like porcelain. The patterns and grooves along the rocks repeated itself non-stop.

He braced himself and started punching against the rocks. The echoes of his punches rumbled through the forest but it was futile. The man gave a dismissive wave of his hand and remarked, “These rocks are really tough. It would be impossible to tear them apart with just the two of us.”

The tattooed man stroked his chin thoughtfully before pressing his ear against the rocks. He seemed extremely adept and serious at what he was doing.

“So what is it?” The teenager asked.

“Shh.” The tattooed man held his finger up his lips to signal the teenager to watch his volume. After a moment of observation, the tattooed man asked, “Listen. Do you hear cats’ meows from behind the rocks?”

“Meows?” The teenager instantly pressed his ear against the rocks. Moments later, his eyes sparkled with amazement as he exclaimed, “Oh my god, there’s really meows coming from the rocks.”

The solemn expression remained on the tattooed man’s face as he nodded his head, “We shall walk one round around the rocks. There are definitely cats hiding behind these rocks. The only cat capable of creating something so mysterious is definitely the cat king.”

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Meanwhile, after downloading all the games into the supercats’ laptop, Zhao Yao could finally take a break. However, his forehead puckered together when his eyes swept across the café, “Where is Matcha?”

As usual, Matcha was skiving inside the cat toilet with two pieces of tissue stuffed up his nostrils. He was beaming from ear to ear as his nimble paws darted across his phone screen.

Surprisingly, he wasn’t playing Mobile Legends. Instead, he was busy editing a video – his grueling fight against Lion King back in the dugout.

However, the illusion was no longer visible in the footage captured. Also, the poor lighting inside the dugout had adversely affected the quality of the video. Everything seemed so blurry and you

could only spot Matcha running around from time to time. Sometimes, Matcha would be rolling across the ground, tussling with another cat or he would be slapping another cat on its face.

“Hmph, not bad, not bad. This video epitomizes just how much of a man I am.” As Matcha continued to appreciate his heroism, he did not forget to include some subtitles.

During the scene where he slapped Airplane on his face, a giant ‘Bam’ word was printed at the bottom.

Similarly, the words ‘So Strong’ were printed at the bottom during the scene when Matcha was stepping on Sausage’s face.

He finally finished editing the video and decided to gloat to all his friends. He thought, “Hmph, what will be a suitable title for this action-packed movie?” Suddenly, excitement shot through him as his paws flew across the screen, “Intense bloodbath between a tiger cat hybrid and a bunch of stray cats”.

After sending the video to all his friends via WeChat, a gleeful smile crept up Matcha’s face as he rolled around with laughter. He was eagerly anticipating his friends’ response.

“Oh no, what if Elizabeth fails to notice this video?” Hence, Matcha decided to send her a private message, with the video attached to it.

Soon enough, an influx of comments swarmed at the comment box beneath the video.

Chubby Luban Assassin commented, “This orange cat is not bad, however, his footwork has quite some room for improvement. He’s nowhere as good as me when I was only six months old.”

Matcha choked with anger when he noticed those insolent words. He exclaimed, “You stupid rubbish cat!”

However, Matcha’s anger soon subsided as he started laughing all of a sudden, “Heehee, I bet this cat is still crazy over Princess Qian. I’ll just wish him the best of luck in his unrequited love!”

Moments later, a barrage of comments flooded the comment box.

Leopard Head commented, “The five cats are so weak! They don’t even know how to co-operate as a team? They don’t even protect their own bodies when retreating!”

Godly God commented, “Why does this fat cat look so familiar?”

Leopard head commented, “@Godly God, now that you have mentioned it, I also find this cat rather familiar.”

No.1 Dried Fish Fan commented, “Bite the opponent! Scratch him! How can you win if you fight like this? This is so irritating!”

Matcha’s body locked with rage when he sieved through all the comments. None of them even mentioned how heroic and strong he was. He exclaimed, “All this bunch of keyboard warriors! All they know is to meow behind the screen!”

At this moment, the door to the cat toilet slammed open with a deafening bang. A familiar shadow appeared at the doorstep.

The shadow seemed vicious. Black streams of gas pumped out of his body as the shadow stared right into Matcha’s eyes. Matcha’s chest tightened with fear as apprehension clawed through him. He even started peeing uncontrollably.

“Zhao ... Zhao ... Zhao .. Zhao Yao!” Matcha immediately placed his phone on the floor and mustered the most puzzled expression that he knew, “What happened? Why is my phone in my hand? Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, I have totally no memory of what just happened!”

Suddenly, a vein popped across his forehead as Matcha’s forehead furrowed together and whispered, “It’s an ability! A supercat is trying to control my body!”

“The only thing you know is to skive!” The familiar red glimmer of light flashed across Zhao Yao’s eyes as Matcha fell under his control. Matcha stood up and began licking his groin area. Then, he proceeded out of the toilet with a bounce in his steps.

“Be serious in your work! If you are crowned the cat star of the month, I’ll arrange a meeting for you to see Diana.”

“What’s the point of meeting her?” Matcha pretended as if he was indifferent to Zhao Yao’s words. Deep down, he thought, “A wise man once said to learn from your mistakes. I, Matcha, have been through so many ups and downs in my life. I have seen all sorts of tricks that humans could possibly come up with. Do you think I have no idea what you are plotting behind my back?”

Zhao Yao was somewhat surprised by Matcha’s behavior. He thought, “Hmm, I didn’t expect Matcha to grow smarter. However, he is still no match for me. He is far too naïve.”

Zhao Yao bent down and started massaging Matcha’s head. He whispered into his ears, “Matcha, you have to work hard and bring in as much money as possible. If not, how will you be able to marry Diana.”

Matcha folded his arms across his chest and replied nonchalantly, “I shall impress her with my true love.”

“True love has no value in today’s world,” Zhao Yao announced, “Next time, when you meet your mother-in-law, she’ll definitely ask about your occupation. You can only say that you work in a café. If she asks for the details, what can you say?”

Zhao Yao lifted his shoulder in a half shrug and sighed, “Are you going to tell her that your job is to allow filthy humans to cuddle and touch you?”

“Are you going to tell her that human girls would cradle you in their arms and call you all sorts of nicknames? Do you think the conversation can even continue at this rate?”

Matcha sank his head into his chest and seemed deep in thought.

“If she’s kind, she might change the topic and ask you about your interests and talents. What are you going to say?”

Matcha jumped to his feet and announced proudly, “Mobile Legends!”

“She’ll definitely ask you about your rank inside the game. What will you say?”

Immediately, Matcha's feet gave way as he slowly collapsed to the cold hard ground.

"Haish," Zhao Yao shook his head and pinched the bridge of his nose before continuing, "You don't have a proper job and do not have any talents or specialties. What will you say if she asks about your house? Are you going to mention my apartment? Are you going to tell her that you cohabitate with five other cats? How are you going to reply if she asks about your lives when you get married? Is Diana going to squeeze inside that tiny apartment? I mean they did use to stay in a mansion and have their individual toilets. Now, Diana has to share with six other cats if she marries you. What happens if you give birth to cute little kittens? Are they going to live in that disgusting place?"

Matcha's mood plummeted as despair dragged him down to the floor. He couldn't even raise his tail in the air.

"No house, no talent, no job. The future seems somewhat bleak. Maybe, she'll be so kind and give you one final chance. She'll ask about your background and might potentially accept you if you are a pedigree. Diana and you will give birth to adorable kittens and she can place her faith in the next generation."

Suddenly, Matcha cocked his head upwards and was brimming with self-confidence. He announced, "I am a Jiangmen Fold, the last of his kind! After generations and generations, I'm the only one left!"

"Do you have any birth certificate to proof? Any photos of your parents?" Zhao Yao continued bombarding Matcha with questions, "Do you have your grandparents' photos? Have your ancestors ever taken part in cat beauty contest? Have they won any prizes?"

Against Zhao Yao's relentless questioning, the self-confidence brimming within Matcha evaporated instantly. With his head buried in his chest, he whispered, "Then what am I supposed to do?"

Zhao Yao gently patted him on the back of his head and replied, "Matcha, you are the eldest cat in my household. Look at your siblings. Roly Poly is too fat. Elizabeth is too proud. Dust Ball is too introverted. I'll be happy if Mango can even survive with his intellect. Rice Cake is stricken with diseases. Who will inherit the café once I retire?"

"Me?" Matcha raised his head as a glimmer of hope flashed across his eyes

“Of course! If Diana asks about you, you can tell her that you are the successor to a two-stories cat café. You have tons of cats and three humans working for you. You have an endless supply of cat food, all imported from overseas.

I’m sure she’ll stare at you with saliva trickling down her mouth. You will be the best candidate to be her son-in-law.”

Match’s eyes remained glued to Zhao Yao as he continued asking, “So what do I have to do?”

Zhao Yao replied, “It’s simple. Start by becoming the star cat of the month.”

“Time for them to witness the power of my snow-white gloves.” Matcha’s forehead puckered together as he stared intently at his paws. Suddenly, he sprang from the table and dashed towards the customers shouting, “I will become the star cat!”

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After a day of hard work, Zhao Yao brought Baiquan, Hanako and the supercats back home.

Baiquan asked, “Boss, we have run out of rice at home. Would you like some pasta for dinner?”

“Alright, I’m fine with anything.” Zhao Yao waved his hand in the air and commented, “Just call me when you are done. I have some work to complete.” Hanako threw Zhao Yao a condescending glare as she watched him walk towards his computer.

Hanako thought, “This stupid fella. He just spends all his time playing his stupid computer games.” She then ran into the kitchen and exclaimed cheerfully, “Baiquan, let me give you a hand.”

Zhao Yao returned to his computer table and noticed Rice Cake at the table waiting for him. Rice Cake sat there as her body shook with anger. She stared furiously into Zhao Yao’s eyes.

“Rice Cake, What happened?” Seeing how adorable she looked when she was angry, Zhao Yao could not help but stretched his arm out to give her chubby cheek a pinch.

However, Rice Cake instantly slapped Zhao Yao on his hands and roared, “Zhao Yao, why do you spend so much time outside nowadays? What have you been doing? Do you have cats outside?”

“Huh?” Zhao Yao gave an awkward smile and replied, “Oh is someone dying to play PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds?”

With her high pitched voice, Rice Cake exclaimed at the top of her lungs, “You don’t say! You set a password on your computer and I can’t even access it! You are gone the moment I open my eyes every morning. You are still not back even when I go to bed late at night! You asshole! Is this how you take care of your cat? You should just stay outside and never come back!”

“Alright, alright” Zhao Yao carried her into his arms and cradled Rice Cake like a baby. He comforted her by saying, “I’ll play with you now, okay?”

“Yes!” Rice Cake’s initial fury evaporated instantly and was beaming from ear to ear as she exclaimed, “Remember to give me the 98k if you find it!”

“Okay!” Zhao Yao replied as he started giving her a gentle massage on her neck.

Rice Cake tried her best to resist but eventually inched her neck forward to enjoy this soothing sensation.

Chapter 233: Circle of Cat Friends and the Cat King Competition

After cuddling with Rice Cake, Zhao Yao decided to get into action and prepared himself for the game while Baiquan was busy preparing dinner.

After dinner, Zhao Yao lay comfortably on the couch with a contented smile plastered on his face. He exclaimed, “Baiquan, I want sirloin steak for dinner tomorrow!”

“Sure, I’ll just go down to the market tomorrow and get some fresh ingredients!”

Meanwhile, Hanako was busy clearing up the utensils after their dinner. She shot a condescending glare at Zhao Yao and asked, “Zhao Yao, aren’t you coming over to help clean the table?”

Zhao Yao simply gave a dismissive wave of his hand in the air and replied, "Which boss would clean up after themselves? That's what his employees are for. I just need the two of you to help me clean up. Lying on the couch after a satisfying meal is what a boss does. Baiquan, I'll transfer some money over to you. Remember to get some premium sirloin steak."

Since the value in his bank account skyrocketed, Zhao Yao had been rather extravagant in his daily expenses since it would not affect his monthly mission.

Hanako curled her lips in disgust and commented, "But you'll grow fat at this rate."

Zhao Yao replied, "Don't worry, I have superpower in my body which makes it impossible for me to grow fat."

Baiquan let out an awkward laugh and patted Hanako on her shoulders, "It's alright Hanako, you can go and rest too. I can manage this on my own."

Hanako took a step towards Baiquan and whispered into his ears, "I have never seen such a shameless person in my life."

Suddenly, Zhao Yao's ears began to quiver as he exclaimed, "I can hear everything that you just said!"

Hanako just turned around and stuck her tongue out at Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao's temporary peace lying on the couch was disrupted when Mango came crashing into his body. Zhao Yao took a glance at Mango and asked, "Hmph, I hope you're not smelly."

Zhao Yao carried Mango at arm's length and started sniffing him from head to toe. Luckily, Mango's body did not emanate his usual stench. Only then did Zhao Yao allow him to rest on his chest.

Mango snuggled into his arms and growled comfortably as Zhao Yao's fingers ran through his fur. Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was swiping across his news feed in WeChat.

The photo at the top of his news feed was a selfie taken by Elizabeth. It was not your usual selfie. Elizabeth stared at the ongoing traffic with a pair of longing eyes which somehow brought out melancholy vibes. Her eyes were like a pair of sapphire that had been jaded by the cruel reality of life which only further intensified the overall sadness portrayed.

Zhao Yao scrolled down to take a look at the comments.

The World's Strongest commented, "How did you manage to take such a unique selfie? I tried to bend my arms at every possible angle but I just cannot replicate your photo. The backdrop is not bad but the cat inside is at most average."

Lizzie replied, "Get lost."

Chubby Luban Assassin commented, "Lizzie, don't care about him. Remember to invite me if for your future photo shoots. I have a 20 megapixels camera phone and I am an expert at portrait photography. Furthermore, I can take any kind of photos regardless of how complex the angling is."

Godly God commented, "@Chubby Luban Assassin, can you help me take a portrait photo? Make me look as fierce and cool as a lion!"

Chubby Luban Assassin replied, "Just get lost."

Bored from their squabbles, Zhao Yao tapped on the notification on the group chat and realized that the cats were discussing the Cat King competition.

Godly God typed, "I have successfully earned the title of Bai Yun Cat King. I'm all ready for the competition!"

No.1 Dried Fish Fan replied, "I am also a cat king. Please don't go all out against me if we meet in the competition."

Leopard Head replied, "What the f*ck? When did all of you become cat kings yourself? Are you guys planning to win the competition?"

Chubby Luban Assassin typed, "Stop fighting your useless battles. There can only be one cat king and that would be my boss, King Hanada."

“King Hanada?” Omnipresent finally participated in the group’s discussion and typed, “Isn’t King Hanada Scar Eye? I mean he is strong but I don’t think he is strong enough to become the cat king of the entire Jiangmen city.”

“Hmph, Scar Eye is already a thing of the past.” The fatso continued boasting, “Now my boss is King Hanada. His power is @5n21)(7:sdaww”

Leopard Head replied, “What the f*ck are you trying to say?”

No.1 Dried Fish Fan replied, “I’m sure someone snatched the phone away from him.”

Godly God typed, “I don’t care. I am bent on winning the competition and getting crowned as Cat King of Jiangmen city. Once I earn my title, I will impose a rule and make it mandatory for all female cats to shave their butt.”

Leopard Head replied, “I concur! I support Godly God’s claim as the Cat King of Jiangmen city!”

Godly God replied with an emoji and typed, “The presence of butt fur had hindered the progress of the cat civilization! This is a problem that would affect the prosperity of our great civilization! I will never shun away from this problem!”

No.1 Dried Fish Fan replied with a sweating emoji.

Sweetie Pie typed, “Oh my god, they are so disgusting and crude. Lizzie, let’s just leave this group.”

Meow Gibson, the admin of the group, could no longer allow this nonsense as he took a step forward and replied, “@Godly God, you are not allowed to spout nonsense in this group. I will have removed if your message contains too much sexual content.”

Godly God replied, “What are you so afraid of? You are just a cat.”

“Of course I’m afraid. In this day and age, cats can be captured and punished for anything that we do. Haven’t you heard of the story about the cat who tried to drive a car? Apparently, someone exposed him and now he is caught!”

The group finally quietened down after Meow Gibson shared such a traumatizing story. However, the silence was temporary as Zhao Yao typed, “Anyone knows the rules for this Cat King competition?”

Omnipresent instantly replied, “I heard the entire city is split into 32 sectors. There is approximately the same number of cat kings within each sector. The cat kings within their individual sector would battle against each other one on one and the last one standing would represent their sector in the final 32.”

Zhao Yao was taken aback by how well-informed this cat was. He thought, “Don’t tell me this cat is the one responsible for this competition?” He continued by typing, “Do you have any idea when the competition is going to start?”

“Don’t worry, I heard that an adorable cat would go around the entire city informing all the cat kings. However, there are still many internal squabbles and many districts have yet to choose their own cat kings. I think it would take at least a month before the competition commences. You don’t have to worry.”

Zhao Yao thought, “Don’t tell me that you actually referred to yourself as an adorable cat.” However, Zhao Yao was not so silly as to expose him to the group.

After a long day of eating, drinking and resting, it was finally time for Zhao Yao to return to his bedroom and start his daily superpower training.

Even though he had had an advantage over other apostles with his BOOK, he understood that the key determining factor in all battles lied in how you used your power but not how strong your power was. Hence, he would dedicate a portion of his time before sleeping to hone his skills. This ensured that he was always ready for any fights.

Zhao Yao found this training extremely important after encountering more and more supercats. The society and world at large had changed radically and the only way to stay ahead was to constantly improve yourself.

“First up, it’s time freeze ...” Zhao Yao’s forehead furrowed slightly and his body instantly teleported to a spot 0.5 meters away.

Next, Zhao Yao's body began darting across the entire room, leaving behind only his afterimages. His speed was unparalleled and normal people could only see the shadows he left behind.

After a round of warm-up, Zhao Yao moved on to the real training. With a high-speed camera pointing at himself, he proceeded to the kitchen with a vegetable knife in his hand.

Even though Zhao Yao had passed on his duties of preparing cat rice to Baiquan, he decided to help prepare the ingredients since he was going to practice his time freeze ability anyway.

He raised the knife in the air as his body gave a sudden and violent shudder. Immediately, a series of deafening explosions erupted in the air and the beef had been cut into 50 thin pieces, of equal thickness.

He only managed to achieve this with his power from "Three is better than two" and time freeze. When time was at a standstill, every movement that he made produced a force that ordinary people could only dream of.

If he had used the power to produce a punch instead of cutting beef, even Mike Tyson might not be able to remain standing within the boxing ring. He would most likely have been knocked out by the impact.

His body would disappear before reappearing at the same spot almost instantly. Every time he appeared, a thunderous boom would explode in the air. His knife would always remain in the same position whenever he re-appeared. This repeated for at least two times. At the end of it, the slab of beef had already been cut into 200 identical pieces.

Evidently, he had been using the knife during the time freeze to achieve this result.

Chapter 234: Sword Aura!

After more than half an hour of non-stop practice, Zhao Yao finally took a break as he started reviewing the footage stored in the camera.

Naturally, the camera failed to capture the footage during the time freeze. However, the video managed to record the time interval every time his body shuddered. This interval was the time taken for him to slice the slab of beef into pieces.

“A human’s natural reaction time is about 0.2 seconds. However, with ‘Three is better than two’, I’m sure I can further shorten the time.”

What Zhao Yao was trying to perfect was his grasp over his time freeze abilities. He wanted to achieve and complete a specific task within a shorter time. By using his ability for a shorter time, the cooldown for it would consequently decrease as well. This would make him less susceptible to any counter-attacks.

Currently, he wielded four different powers. Illusion’s power was dependent on his creativity and energy. Meanwhile, extra-dimensional belly was more of a passive skill which provided him his last line of defense. Both these powers could not be improved by simply practicing.

Hence, he could only work on timefreeze and his deflective field in order to increase his overall combat powers.

By keeping the time he activated his power to a minimum, he could ensure that he was not constrained by the ability’s cooldown.

Throughout this process, he had also acquired a greater precision over his control of time freeze’s duration. This enabled him to better control the tempo during the fight.

With the passive effects of ‘Three is better than two’ and Celestial Beats kicking in, Zhao Yao’s body condition and physical strength had gradually increased without him knowing. Hence, by incorporating the use of a knife in his practice, it gave Zhao Yao an opportunity to adjust to his new strength and agility.

After one and a half hour of training, all the ingredients had already been prepared and poured into a pot. Zhao Yao kept the pot inside the fridge, allowing Baiquan to use it tomorrow morning.

Zhao Yao finally heaved a sigh of relief as his body collapsed on the couch. However, he noticed that he was already drenched in sweat from the training and decided to take a shower. Even with the effects of ‘Three is better than two’ and Celestial Beats, Zhao Yao was still overwhelmed by the fatigue from the training.

A thought sprang in his head while he showered, “Speaking of cat rice, I have not improved the recipe for a long time. I mean I did try to use better ingredients and all the recommended recipes online but it didn’t work. Is it time to try using a superpower?”

Actually, Zhao Yao was still rather concerned with the grade of his cat rice. Now, all his supercats were either level four or five and they required a huge amount of experience points to level up. Currently, the Michelin cat rice which gave 10*2 experience points per meal simply wasn’t enough.

After his shower, Zhao Yao returned to his bedroom and was greeted with the sight of Matcha lying on the bed with a phone in his face. Zhao Yao glanced at him and whispered, “Don’t stay up too late.”

“I know,” Matcha replied, “I’ll go to bed after this last match.”

Zhao Yao could only shake his head at Matcha’s response as he commenced his training using the deflective field.

Unlike his training with time freeze, Zhao Yao simply sat on the edge of his bed. He raised his right fist in the air before slowly unclenching it. Immediately, an invisible force erupted from his palm and morphed into an invisible sword.

With his ability, Zhao Yao could turn this force field into anything he desired. He could turn it into a shield, hammer, spear or even a Gundam. However, Zhao Yao still found the sword design the coolest.

“Heehee, maybe I can even turn them into sword aura ...” With a flick of his finger, invisible ripples emerged at the tip of Zhao Yao’s finger. The ripples merged to form a long sword aura which darted forward at an incredible speed before returning to his fingertips.

The bedroom was flooded with all sorts of wheezing sound as the deflective field collided against the air particles at warp speed. Matcha’s ears moved as he detected the noise and complained, “Zhao Yao, can you please be more careful? You have shattered so many light bulbs over the past few days. You are going to affect my gameplay.”

Zhao Yao was indifferent to Matcha’s complaint and sent his feet straight into Matcha’s belly. Zhao Yao sniggered, “Aren’t you a cat? When did cats develop a fear of the dark?”

“I’m not scared! But how am I supposed to play the game with the lights flickering? It’s so distracting!”

“Stop complaining and focus on your game!”

Matcha bit on his lower lip and quivered with anger. He thought, “Hmph, old man, don’t be too cocky. When the day comes, I’ll inherit this apartment and the café. I can kick you out of this place if I feel like it. I’ll have the apartment to myself with Diana by my side watching me play Mobile Legends. Meowhahaha.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao resumed his training using the deflective field. The invisible force had merged into a sword again as it whizzed across the bedroom, producing a deafening sound.

“Now, it’s time for my next attack, sword aura!” Instantly, the ripples merged into sword aura as they shot out of his fingertips. One by one, sword aura started shooting out of his fingertips. Soon, there were seven of it circling his bedroom at full speed.

When Zhao Yao tried to release one more sword aura, the first sword aura created instantly vaporized into thin air.

“Hmph, I guess all my abilities have their limits as well. I can mold my deflective field and emulate the effects of sword aura. However, my current ability only allows me to control seven sword auras simultaneously.” However, Zhao Yao was not worried. Instead, he began to control the seven sword auras simultaneously as they ran across the rooms in all directions, indifferent to the effects of gravity.

Zhao Yao’s eyes lids grew heavier and heavier as training continued. After more than one hour of training, Zhao Yao could not take it any longer. He lowered his head only to see Matcha’s phone glued to his face. Anger seared through Zhao Yao as he exclaimed, “Why are you still playing at this time? Don’t you have to work tomorrow?”

“Wait, wait.” Matcha did not even bother looking at Zhao Yao when he replied but remained engrossed in his game. He continued, “I’ll sleep right after this game, okay?”

“Okay.”

Zhao Yao shook his head helplessly. He paid a visit to the extradimensional belly but realized that all the cats had not returned. Zhao Yao's mood plummeted when he realized that this bunch of stray cats which he tried to lure using computer games had not fallen into his trap. Meanwhile, it was his own Matcha who was addicted to it.

"These upgrades are taking too much time since the cats require more and more experience points." Zhao Yao flipped through the different pages of his BOOK and couldn't fall asleep with these thoughts lingering in his head. Hence, he whipped out his phone and decided to give Inspector Ho a call, "Hey, Inspector Ho, is something troubling you?"

"?"

"Do you need my help?"

"Is that your reason for calling me at this outlandish timing of 1 am? Do you know how deprived of sleep I am?"

Zhao Yao propped his chin on his palm and replied, "Hey, I'm reminding you to go for your toilet break. For people of your age, it's not advisable to hold in your pee. You should visit the toilet at least twice throughout the night."

"Oh my god, f*ck you ..."

"Alright, alright, you don't have to thank me. Remember to contact me if you need help with anything." Zhao Yao shook his head and placed his phone on his bedside. He thought, "I guess Inspector Ho has yet to receive a new mission." He heaved a long sigh before returning to his bed. Somehow, he managed to sleep the moment he shut his eyes.

..

At 4.30am, when most ordinary humans are still sleeping, four shadows stood outside Zhao Yao's apartment. They were on the balcony, door and the windows.

"In position."

"In position."

“In position.”

“Go.”

Following the last instruction, the four intruders broke into Zhao Yao’s apartment simultaneously as they slowly crept inside. The four pairs of eyes carefully swept across the apartment.

Elizabeth’s ears shook when the intruders were communicating among themselves. However, it did not seem like she was about to wake up anytime soon.

Mango immediately cocked his head upwards, as he stared curiously at the shadow standing at the windows.

Rice Cake was oblivious to their actions. She simply turned her body around and continued snoring.

However, Zhao Yao instantly opened his eyes. With his astute observation skills granted by “Three is better than two”, Zhao Yao had already detected the intruders’ presence when they were standing outside his apartment.

However, he spent the next second convincing himself to open his eyes because of how lazy he was.

Next, he spent another second to struggle out of bed.

While he was struggling to open his eyes, his vision was flooded by bright light emanating from Matcha’s screen. Rage seared through Zhao Yao as he kicked Matcha off the bed, leaving the cat shrilling in pain.

Inside the living room, the four intruders in black heard the ear-splitting shriek and instantly froze in their position. Cold sweat beaded their foreheads as their body shook like a leaf.

“What’s the situation? Is someone awake?”

“Be careful, just knock him out with this if you see anyone awake.” One of the men said while raising a taser in his hand.

“Remember, do not kill anyone. We are only here for Hanako, our mission is to capture her, not kill any innocent civilians.”

“Why are you so worried? It’s just an ordinary café owner.” A man sniggered as he tried his best to suppress his laughter.

“Do not be over-confident. We had already lost contact with Shuichi. This person might be the reason for his disappearance.”

The entire discussion conversed in Japanese.

Finally, the silence was shattered by a loud bang as Zhao Yao’s bedroom door slammed open. Zhao Yao stood at the door with his temples throbbing with rage as anger seared through him.

Zhao Yao’s hair was a mess as he stared at the four Japanese with anger shooting out of his eyes.

“Do you understand how irritating it is to be disturbed in the middle of the god d*mn night?”

Chapter 235: The Fight and the Mission

Immediately, the group of four Japanese had reacted to Zhao Yao’s unexpected appearance.

“Hi.”

Following their seemingly polite greeting, their four bodies converged towards Zhao Yao’s position in the blink of an eye. The tasers in their hands were like poisonous serpents surging towards Zhao Yao from all angles, sealing him of any possible escape.

However, Zhao Yao had no intentions of escaping.

“Get lost!” Zhao Yao raised his hand in the air as the words erupted in their ears. Four flat sword auras sprang out of Zhao Yao’s palm and slammed themselves into the Japanese’s bodies, sending them flying off.

Zhao Yao’s temple was at an all-time worst because of these unwelcome visitors arriving at this hour. However, he managed to reign in his anger and chose to release flat sword aura instead of the normal sword aura which would have killed them.

The four Japanese collapsed to the ground as they struggled to breathe normally. With their palms clutched against their chests, they felt as if they had been struck by a giant hammer and were on the verge of suffocating.

However, one of them gritted his teeth and endured the head-splitting pain as he struggled to his feet and dashed forward.

However, Zhao Yao was shocked by his behavior as he pounced towards the shadows lying on the ground instead of Zhao Yao. Then, the magical thing appeared. Somehow, the Japanese morphed into a pool of black fluid and merged with the shadow resting on the ground. Next, he crawled out of Zhao Yao’s shadow and appeared next to him instantly, thrusting the taser into Zhao Yao’s chest.

“You think you’re so cool with your superpower?” Zhao Yao didn’t even bother turning his head around as a flat sword aura emerged from his back and slammed across the man’s belly. The impact lifted the Japanese man off the ground his body crushed against the wall. His body slowly slid to the ground, leaving him writhing in pain.

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes when he noticed the remaining three Japanese struggling to their feet. He raised his hands in the air before balling them into a fist. The deflective field grabbed the water out from the kettle and transformed them into water swords by contracting them at high pressure. The water swords darted across the room and stopped inches away from the Japanese’s chests.

With the ice effects in place, the four water swords started emanating a vicious aura which sent cold chills down their spines. The water sword’s new ice cold appearance caused their chests to tighten with fear.

At this moment, the water swords inched forward and pressed against their chests with their sharp ends. The four Japanese froze on the spot and dared not to move a single inch.

Finally, Zhao Yao let out a loud yawn as he stared at the four Japanese standing opposite him and asked, “Why did you choose to come at this time? Don’t you guys need to sleep as well?”

The Japanese with the shadow abilities was stunned by Zhao Yao’s words. He had never expected such a response from him. However, he immediately regained his consciousness and struggled to converse using his poor Mandarin, “Apostle, are you the one who defeated Shuichi and took Hanako away?”

“Oh, you guys are here for Hanako?” Zhao Yao let out another loud yawn and started rubbing his eyes nonchalantly. It finally dawned on him that he still had a mission to protect Hanako. He had never expected the Japanese side to send their men over here.

The shadow man simply muttered, “You will not be able to escape after kidnapping a member of the Kujyo household, even if you are an apostle. An endless stream of people would come knocking at your door, demanding for Hanako.”

Suddenly, Hanako’s bedroom door swung open. Apparently, she was awakened by the commotion during the fight. Meanwhile, Baiquan was still lying on his bed, listening to the soothing music blasting out of his headphones.

Hanako took a glance at the man in black lying on the floor and exclaimed, “Are ... Are you Hidekazu Sato?”

“Miss. Hanako!” Suddenly, the man’s, who was referred to as Hidekazu Sato, eyes brightened with excitement as he exclaimed, “You are really here! Your brother has already sent men all across China to search for you. Why aren’t you going back?”

Hanako replied, “If you want me to return, you could have done so with just a phone call. You don’t need to send men here to hunt for me.” Then, she cocked her head towards Zhao Yao and explained the situation, “Zhao Yao, this is Hidekazu Sato, the number one fighter in Storm Organization. I heard that he learned his sword techniques from the legends, Yagyu and Hoshino.

When I was young, I heard from my father that many of Storm Organization’s arch-nemesis had gone missing because of this man right here. He is vicious.”

Zhao Yao turned his head back to Sato and noticed him staring at him. Anger seared through Zhao Yao as he exploded with fury, “Are you crazy? Intruding private property at this hour?” Zhao Yao

instantly raised his hand and clenched them together. The tasers lying on the ground levitated into the air and flew towards Sato at an incredible speed.

Sato crumbled to the floor and began shuddering violently as the room was blanketed by a chilling whizzing sound.

Zhao Yao threw a death glare at the remaining people and instructed, “The three of you! Go over to the shoe cabinet and put on the shoe covers. I want you to clean up the entire place.”

The three Japanese glanced at Sato who was lying helplessly on the ground before glancing at one another. It was impossible for them to defeat Zhao Yao nor was it possible for them to escape. Hence, they could only comply with his instructions obediently.

Zhao Yao slid Sato a glance but his eyes instantly glittered with excitement when Zhao Yao noticed the golden exclamation mark floating above Sato’s face.

“You Japanese really love to trouble others.” Despite what he said, a giant smile was plastered across Zhao Yao’s face. He slowly walked towards Sato and asked, “Mr. Sato is there anything that I can help you with?”

Hanako recognized this familiar scene and immediately took a few steps back in fear. She whispered into Sato’s ears, “I suggest that you co-operate with him.”

However, as a true Japanese swordsman, Sato would never succumb to threats. He announced, “It’s useless! I’ll not give in no matter ...”

Before he could even complete his statement, Zhao Yao had already started jabbing him with the taser. However, his smile evaporated when Sato’s body began shaking violently.

Following the jabs, the golden exclamation mark had disappeared.

“F*ck, what the hell is going on?” Zhao Yao lowered his head and noticed Sato staring at him with his body trembling with fury, or possibly excessive current. Zhao Yao simply picked the taser from the ground and continued jabbing him. His body’s vibration intensified as the anger disappeared from his eyes and was replaced with agony. Suddenly, the golden exclamation mark appeared again.

Zhao Yao stared at that flickering exclamation mark and could not help but muttered, “Why does this guy change his mind so often? Is he a woman?”

He lowered his head and tried speaking in his most patient tone, “How is it? Do you need my help with anything at all? Do not be shy and just speak up. I can’t help you if you keep your mouth shut.”

“Let ... Let ... Let ... Let ...”

Zhao Yao cocked his head towards his BOOK and noticed a new mission appearing on one of the pages.

Mission: Let go of the taser!”

Objective: Let go of the taser.

Reward: 10 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao took a glance at Sato’s belly and noticed the taser was still pressed against him. An awkward smile crept up his face as Zhao Yao instantly dropped the taser to the ground, “I’m so sorry. I forgot to take that away.”

Immediately, Zhao Yao had earned 10*2 experience points.

Sato’s body shook with fear as he continued death-glaring Zhao Yao. However, he suddenly noticed a devious smile on Zhao Yao’s face and heard a whisper, “Let’s try it again.”

“Let ... Let ... Let ... Let ... Let ...”

Zhao Yao burst into laughter when he noticed his favorite punctuation, “You are such a genius!”
Zhao Yao then removed the taser from his belly.

10*2 experience points earned.

The entire process repeated again. The anger surging through Sato's body was interrupted by the taser's electric shock which caused his body to shake violently.

Chapter 236: Missions, Missions, and More Missions!

When Zhao Yao's eyes met with Sato's eyes, he mercilessly pressed the taser against his chest once again. However, no current flowed out of the laser this time around.

A look of disappointment crept up Zhao Yao's face as he stared at the taser in disbelief, "Out of battery already?"

Sato heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Zhao Yao's words but the temporary peace ended swiftly when he saw three other tasers levitating in the air.

He immediately spilled out all the information as his body continued to shiver from the ordeal, "We did not bring the supercats along. The Japanese side already had their eyes on you for a long time. We borrowed the power before taking the flight here. Our original plan was to return to Japan immediately after we complete this mission."

Because of the earlier incident involved Mami's supercat, Chimera, the Japanese no longer risked sending the supercats over.

Hence, they decided to deploy a less valuable asset – apostles. They would borrow the power before they board the plane and return to Japan at the end of the mission.

The flight from Jiangmen city to Tokyo only took 2 hours. Even after factoring in the time taken for possible flight delays or customs check, the entire trip would take less than six hours. The remaining 18 hours was more than enough for the apostles to locate their targets and if need be, act on it. This would prevent the Japanese side from losing their supercats.

However, Zhao Yao seemed oblivious to Sato's response. He held his new 'ammo' excitedly in his hands and started jabbing at Sato non-stop.

After 10 minutes of incessant stabbing, Hanako could no longer put up with Zhao Yao's deranged behavior and shouted, "Zhao Yao! He will really faint if you continue doing this!"

Zhao Yao's smile did not even leave his face as he took a look at Sato's face. Sato struggled to open his eyes and his skin was as pale as paper. Zhao Yao simply commented, "Yes, I cannot afford to kill him." This was the first time he had met such a situation.

Initially, he already had an inkling as to how his BOOK worked. At first, he thought the missions were basically a reflection of the thoughts in his head. Experience points would be earned whenever he managed to complete the missions which he had thought of.

However, after joining Inspector Ho, he was able to help others fulfill the wishes in their heads. This allowed him to accumulate experience points from more individuals.

Zhao Yao had no idea but by staring at Sato, who was shuddering on the floor, he had guessed that certain people were more prone to offer him missions. This was possibly due to their nature to easily ask others for help. Or maybe it stemmed from their lack of determination or maybe they simply liked to ask others for help.

There were too many variables in this problem and Zhao Yao had no time to dissect it and obtain an answer. Regardless of the reasons, there was nothing stopping Zhao Yao from accumulating more experience points from him.

Within just 10 minutes, Zhao Yao had managed to complete six missions by electrocuting Sato. This head earned Zhao Yao 60×2 experience points.

In Zhao Yao's eyes, Sato was no longer a revered and feared swordsman. He was simply a treasure chest.

Sato's expression seemed devoid of any spirit as he struggled to crawl towards Zhao Yao and muttered, "Water ... water..."

Hanako quickly replied, "I'll go get him a glass of water."

"No, no, no. Let me do it. He came all the way from Japan to pay me a visit. I must treat him like an honored guest." Zhao Yao's eyes gravitated upwards and noticed the shining exclamation mark

floating at the same spot. Zhao Yao's mouth curled into a smile as he spoke, "Please treat me like your friend. If you have any requests, feel free to tell me."

Sato almost threw up blood when he heard Zhao Yao's balderdash. If not for Zhao Yao, Sato would not have been trembling on the floor.

Zhao Yao simply raised his hand in the air as a cup filled with water floated to him. He then slowly fed Sato the water.

Sato gazed longingly at the cup of water and craned his neck forward to take a sip. The mission was completed the moment his lips made contact with the water. Zhao Yao instantly retracted the cup from Sato.

10*2 experience points earned.

Immediately, the golden exclamation mark re-appeared at the top of Sato's head. Zhao Yao stared at Sato with a beaming smile and asked, "Would you like some water?"

Sato's temple throbbed with rage as he thought that Zhao Yao was simply doing this to ridicule him.

However, Sato could not resist the temptation when he stared at the water in his face before nodding his head.

Zhao Yao accepted the mission once again and placed the tip of the cup against Sato's lips.

The same thing repeated again. Zhao Yao immediately retracted his arm after Sato's lips managed to touch just a few drops of water.

10*2 experience points earned.

Anger swept over Sato as he burst out screaming, "What do you want from me?"

Zhao Yao was unfazed by his outburst and explained matter-of-factly, "An injured person should not ingest too much water at one go. It's bad for your organs." The smile returned to Zhao Yao's face when he noticed the shiny and golden object above Sato's head.

Mission: Replenish water.

Objective: Allow Sato to finish the entire cup of water.

Reward: 20 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao did not hesitate even a second as he accepted the mission. Sato, who was on the verge of death from a myriad of reasons, whispered, "Can I finally drink the water?"

"Of course." This time around, Zhao Yao did not retract his arms but allowed him to finish the entire cup peacefully.

However, Sato had already quenched his thirst after a few sips but noticed Zhao Yao's stare which caused his chest to tighten with fear. Sato asked, "What happened?"

"You are injured. Hence, you need to drink more water."

A vein popped across his forehead as his brain exploded with fury. Initially, Zhao Yao forbade him to drink. Now, he forced him to drink beyond his limit. Sato struggled to reply, "It's okay. I don't need any more water."

"No, your body needs more water. Come, listen to the doctor." Zhao Yao said sternly. Zhao Yao rested his right palm on Sato's forehead and pressed it down regardless of how Sato struggled. With the cup in his left hand, he simply shoved the entire cup of water down his throat. This left Sato coughing and choking from the water as saliva trickled from the corner of his lips.

This earned Zhao Yao another 20*2 experience points.

Hanako's face turned green when she observed Zhao Yao's insane behavior. She thought, "This is bad, very bad. Why do I feel that this guy has gone crazier than before?"

However, no matter how hard Zhao Yao tried, he could no longer earn any more experience points from Sato.

Hence, his eyes swept across the room and stopped at the remaining three Japanese.

When their eyes met with Zhao Yao's cold and frightening glare, their bodies started shivering violently.

“Let ... Let ... Let ...”

“Let ... Let ... Let ...”

“Let ... Let ... Let ...”

Zhao Yao gave a half shrug of his shoulders when he watched the three bloke collapse to the floor, convulsing from the pain. Zhao Yao lamented, “You Japanese are really too polite. If you need any help, just feel free to tell me. How do you expect me to help if you keep your mouth shut?”

Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of despair after confirming that he could no longer earn any experience points from them, “Actually, this group of people and Shuichi are both Japanese. Does that mean that Japanese can give me more missions?” Suddenly, Zhao Yao's deathly glare gravitated towards Hanako.

Hanako was taken aback and instantly jumped backward. She struggled to speak, “What... What do you want? You promised to protect me! Lightning! Come and protect me!”

The Pallas's cat was observing the entire incident and was hiding underneath the couch with his body shaking like a leaf.

Actually, Zhao Yao merely glanced at Hanako. He had no intention of electrocuting her. After realizing that there were no missions left, he whipped out his phone and gave Inspector Ho a call.

However, it took at least five minutes of calling before Inspector Ho finally picked up the phone.

Inspector Ho calmed himself down and spoke in his most relaxed tone, “Zhao Yao, it’s currently 5.30am. I have just gone for my toilet break. Thank you for your reminder.”

“I didn’t expect you to be awake at this hour. We definitely share a special affinity between us.”

“F*ck you! I’m awake because of your bloody phone call!”

Chapter 237: Big Fish!

After explaining to Inspector Ho, he finally dispatched his subordinates down to Zhao Yao’s apartment in order to bring the Japanese back for questioning.

The person who came down was Lin Chen. He was brimming with energy but seemed somewhat edgy as he constantly glanced at his watch.

“Alright, is it just the four of them?” Lin Chen asked as he began putting on the handcuffs on them.

When the Japanese saw Lin Chen coming for them, it was as good as seeing a long lost relative as tears welled up in their eyes. However, just when they were about to escape this hell hole, Zhao Yao stopped them at the door. Terror flashed in their eyes instantly.

“Wait a moment,” Naturally, Zhao Yao had already recognized Lin Chen. They had met several times during the cases involving the killer cat and the KFC incident. However, Lin Chen had no idea that Zhao Yao was the one behind them.

“What is it? Can you hurry up?” Lin Chen glanced at his watch restlessly and grumbled, “I paused my DOTA game to come here. My teammates are still waiting for me to return and continue the game.”

“Huh?” Zhao Yao instantly slid Lin Chen a condescending glare. Zhao Yao had no idea that the quality of our government officials had slumped to such a level.

Hanako was hiding in her bedroom as she observed the handing over of the trespassers. She thought, “Are all Chinese men so addicted to computer games?”

Even though flames of anger shot through Zhao Yao's body, he still spoke in his most polite tone, "Officer, could you kindly leave behind your handphone number?"

"Why? Do you not trust me?" Lin Chen asked as his right eyebrow shot up.

Zhao Yao tried his best to suppress his anger and forced the most amiable smile he was capable of before explaining, "No, I just found this group of Japanese so warm and friendly as if they were my long lost friends. They have no friends in China so I hope you can contact me when they are released so that I can fetch them."

Zhao Yao still held out hope that Sato would have further requests that Zhao Yao could help out with when he was released. Maybe there was also a cooldown time for these missions and the exclamation mark would return by the time they are released.

"Oh," Lin Chen shot a suspicious glare at Zhao Yao and found his behavior extremely strange. However, he still whipped out his phone and said, "How about you just give me your number. I'll call you when they are released."

"No!" Sato exclaimed even before Zhao Yao managed to answer. With his body trembling in fear, he looked earnestly towards Lin Chen and explained, "Sir, do not trust him. This guy is psychopathic. He is only doing this to torture us." The other three nodded their head violently in response. The past hour had them experienced a form of torture which they had never imagined possible.

"Stop making so much noise! You will explain the entire incident to me when we get back!" Lin Chen turned a deaf ear to their pleas and started exchanging number with Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao beamed from ear to ear after sending Lin Chen off. He thought, "Even though I might not be able to upgrade my cat rice, I can use such opportunities to earn more experience points! I must find a pattern to understand how these missions appear."

With the delightful thought at the back of his head, he looked towards Hanako and asked, "Hanako, do you know of any Japanese international students?"

Hanako's body started trembling as Zhao Yao's voice rang in her head. Somehow, she felt a cold chill down her spine.

...

Within the dugout, the tattooed man stumbled along as he tried to escape with the teenager thrown across his back.

He was overcome with excitement and shock when memories of their adventure in the dugout flooded his head.

Initially, they came out in search of supercats. After realizing that the rocks were simply an obstacle, they circumvented it in an attempt to find an entrance. However, their efforts were in vain.

Suddenly, they heard cat meows coming from the other end of the cluster of rocks. Then, they found themselves inundated by a series of shrieks and screams which sounded exactly like a baby's cry.

Naturally, they had no idea that these noises were actually produced by the supercats that were enjoying themselves in the Village of Dreams. In their heads, the screams turned increasingly shrilling as panic assailed them.

Reaching this stage, they had already contemplated the option of giving up since this dugout was too creepy and was something beyond their control.

When they were about to leave, the teenager whipped out his phone and took a photo to report the situation to his boss. He needed his boss to send in further reinforcements.

However, there was something fishy with the photos taken. The photos produced were different from what their eyes saw.

This discovery tempted them to explore the depths of the underdog, enchanted with illusion. One person was responsible to illuminate the interior of the dugout with his phone while the other explored further down. With their sense of sight, smell, touch, and hearing hindered by the illusion, they began their exploration within the illusion.

Within the dugout, all they saw was pitch darkness. Their head was flooded with the sound of babies' cries. With their sense of touch affected by the illusion, they felt as if they were standing at the entrance to hell.

Suddenly, the teenager's body went limp before collapsing to the floor. At first, they were clutching tightly onto each other's arms as they ventured forth. This sudden collapse frightened the tattooed man and he immediately dragged the teenager out of that horrid place. Naturally, they had no idea about the existence of the illusion which would rob every one of their five senses. He thought the teenager's soul had simply been taken away by some sort of devil.

"We caught a big fish! This cat king of Jiangmen University ... This strength ... I must capture it!"

"I need to go back and report everything to boss!"

...

The second morning, Zhao Yao reported to the cafe with two dark circles adorning his face. However, his eyes were brimming with excitement as he was thinking about finding people for more missions.

However, he was taken aback the moment he sat in his usual spot in the cafe.

"Illusion?" Zhao Yao rubbed his eyes vigorously and saw Matcha pushing Mango across the floor as if Mango was a piece of rag. From the looks of it, Matcha seemed pretty serious about it.

"Matcha, what are you doing?"

"Oh, boss, when did you arrive? I didn't even see you coming!" Matcha replied earnestly, "I'm just taking care of the cleanliness of the café. I notice the floor was getting somewhat dirty and I decided to clean it. Don't worry about me, I'll be done soon."

After explaining, Matcha resumed his hard work and began dragging Mango across the entire café. Mango squinted his eyes together and seemed like he was enjoying this process.

"This silly cat ..." Zhao Yao was left speechless by Matcha's sudden change of behavior, "What stupid idea does he have in his head?"

Matcha was sniggering as he continued to clean the floor, “Meowhaha, I bet the old fool has been moved by my love for the café. Just pass the café down to me already! I am your true successor! Meowhahaha!”

For the next half an hour, Matcha continued cleaning the floor relentlessly in hopes of impressing Zhao Yao.

However, Zhao Yao was oblivious to Matcha’s actions. He was still deep in thought about his abilities, “Hanako had promised me to help contact some of her Japanese friends. However, I do not believe that nationality is the determining factor. I must start finding people that would allow me to help them. There surely is some pattern behind this phenomenon.”

Chapter 238: Daddy and the Four Missions

As for his BOOK’s abilities, Zhao Yao had initially thought that its functions were limited to training his supercats . However, since realizing that he could accept missions from other people and earn experience points from them, Zhao Yao understood that his BOOK could be enhanced by improving himself.

The other way to improve the BOOK’s abilities was simply by offering a helping hand.

“This is obviously a mission befitting of who I truly am. It exemplifies my kind and generous nature. I am an individual that is always out to help others improve their lives.” Zhao Yao stared at his palms as excitement poured out of his eyes. He let out a soft sigh and muttered, “This pair of hands represents the perfect culmination of kindness and justice.”

Zhao Yao thoughtfully stroked his chin and concluded, “Hmph, I only managed to help Elizabeth, Dr. Liu, a Japanese and another Japanese throughout the process. They’re all people I already know or have requests related to superpowers. This is too small a sample size.”

After a round of deliberation, Zhao Yao decided to get out in search of people who required his help.

Speaking of missions, Zhao Yao glanced at his chain mission to establish a cat nation and realized that it remained incomplete. Because he had released them into the dugout, the current population of the belly had plummeted to 0/10. Zhao Yao was bewildered when he saw the number.

Currently, he had four main missions – establish cat nation, find new missions, manage cat café, and the upcoming cat king competition.

He could only wait patiently for the commencement of the cat king competition. The cat café's business was improving steadily and the only way to go was up. Obtaining new missions from strangers was what he was currently busy with. However, he can't get over the fact that he was still stuck at the first stage of the chain mission.

Hence, he went to the café's backdoor and absorbed himself into the belly when he ensured that the coast was clear.

“Dust Ball, what's happening? Why are all of them refusing to go back to the belly?” Zhao Yao burst out asking the moment he entered the extradimensional belly. Immediately, a shadow darted from a corner and grabbed tightly onto his calf. The shadow was none other than Roly Poly.

Roly Poly shouted at the top of his voice, “Daddy!”

Zhao Yao curled his lips in disgust before bending down to pry him off his calf, “I do not have such a fat son.”

Roly Poly burst into tears and responded, “It is my fault. I apologize for being such an unreasonable child. Sorry for expecting you to clean up after my shit. Now, God has given me another opportunity, there's only one thing that I would like to say to you ... Daddy! I want to eat fried chicken!”

Actually, Roly Poly had spent the past few days with Dust Ball in a world free of food magically enchanted by Zhao Yao's illusion that would turn them into fried chicken. Without the internet and fried chicken, Roly Poly found no reason to continue living and wanted to leave this place so badly.

Roly Poly had soon grown bored of the hunting game and decided to hide by turning his body invisible. Serendipitously, Dust Ball tripped over his invisible body and fell right into his paws.

Since then, he had spent all his time in the belly waiting for Zhao Yao's return.

Zhao Yao ears' quivered when he heard Roly Poly's stomach growling. He nodded his head and said, "Alright, I'll bring you back soon."

"Yay!" Roly Poly was overwhelmed with joy and began jumping up and down.

Deep down, Zhao Yao thought, "What kind of game is Dust Ball playing with the supercats? Why are Ares and gang not back yet?"

Dust Ball finally absorbed herself back into the extradimensional belly after Zhao Yao roared for her the third consecutive time.

She was breathing heavily as she glanced at Zhao Yao before asking, "Zhao Yao, what brings you here today?"

"Where are the cats?" Zhao Yao asked with a look of confusion plastered on his face, "Why are there zero cats inside your belly?"

Roly Poly immediately blurted out before Dust Ball could answer, "That's because they failed to catch Dust Ball Sister."

"Huh, catch you?" Zhao Yao's forehead furrowed together as he cocked his head towards Dust Ball and asked, "Dust Ball, what's the meaning of this?"

Dust Ball literally felt the pit of her stomach fell as a stream of cold sweat trickled down her back. Her entire body froze as an awkward smile slowly found its way up her face. She responded, "Meowhaha, Zhao Yao, this smoky makeup really suits you."

"These are dark circles." Zhao Yao took a step forward and squatted down to face Dust Ball eye to eye. He eyeballed Dust Ball before asking, "Speak, what happened?"

Dust Ball slid Roly Poly an annoyed glare and started shouting at him telepathically, "You busybody cat! Get ready to die in my hands once Zhao Yao leaves. Don't think that I won't dare to bully you just because you have Zhao Yao backing you up. Meowhaha, to think that you would stoop to the level of calling him, daddy. How shameless can you get?"

Dust Ball was always aware of the situation inside her belly 24/7, hence she knew whatever that went on inside it, no matter where she was.

She never expected the Roly Poly who always behaved like a coward in her eyes started to snigger and replied telepathically, “What do you know? This is an ancient art form where you address your enemy as your dad. What do I have to lose by simply calling him daddy? Zhao Yao is the owner of a cat café. With him behind me, I will instantly become second to none. From now on, no one will dare to lay a finger on me.”

After these few days of non-stop torture, Roly Poly had gleaned for himself the rules of the jungle. He had decided to join Zhao Yao’s side by embracing his thick calfs wholeheartedly.

“Tsk!” Dust Ball rolled her eyes at Roly Poly before turning her head back to Zhao Yao. She gave an awkward shrug of her shoulders and explained, “Actually, it is nothing much. I just want them to spend some time outdoors before returning here. I mean it’s not good for them to lead such sedentary lives. Just look at Stephen Hawking, his health deteriorated since he was confined to a chair.

Zhao Yao could not help but facepalmed himself, “Let’s not talk about the supercats first, when did you hear about the nonsense regarding Stephen Hawking?” Zhao Yao suspected that Hawking would be so furious that he would stand on his feet when he heard those insolent remarks.

Dust Ball replied with an innocent expression, “Matcha told me that.”

Zhao Yao shook his head and could not believe that he would actually go around spreading such baseless rumors. It was time for them to sit down and discuss some societal values.

Zhao Yao carried on by asking, “So how do you make them spend time outdoors?”

“Erm ... erm ... I just make them run.”

A frown crept up Zhao Yao’s face when he noticed how uneasy Dust Ball acted and could easily tell that she was lying. He turned his head towards Roly Poly and demanded, “Tell me the truth.”

During the split second Zhao Yao took to turn his head, Dust Ball had already given Roly Poly a death glare before drawing a finger across her throat, warning him of the consequences for telling the truth.

Roly Poly's body shook violently before he immediately straightened his back and thought, "Are you kidding me. Now I have Zhao Yao behind me supporting me. What can you do about me?"

With this reassuring thought in his head, Roly Poly began explaining the entire situation in the Village of Dreams.

Dust Ball turned extremely edgy when she noticed Zhao Yao's face. She asked, "Zhao Yao? Actually I .."

"You have disappointed me." Zhao Yao said after heaving a sigh of despair. A face of abject disappointment was clearly reflected on him as he continued, "Do you know how much faith I had in you? I wanted to entrust the future of the Village of Dreams into your paws. You are going to be the ruler of the cat nation. I never expected you to stoop to this level, repressing the male cats and wreaking havoc among the common cats. You have disappointed me..."

"Huh?" Dust Ball tilted her head and stared dumbfoundedly at Zhao Yao and thought, "What's this guy saying?"

However, she played along with Zhao Yao and exclaimed, "Zhao Yao, trust me. I will send them back here immediately!"

After less than half an hour, Zhao Yao could clearly feel the supercats returning to the belly and separating into their respective corners as they began fiddling with their laptops.

The corner of his mouth curled upwards at this sight. He thought, "There will definitely be a perfect game for each of them. At this rate, the first mission to establish my cat nation would be completed sooner than I imagined."

"Next, I'll just have to wait for the announcement for the cat king competition. I predict that it would arrive in the upcoming month. Now, the cat café is also doing pretty well ..."

Suddenly, a mission sprang up as Zhao Yao was still deep in his thoughts.

Mission: Time to welcome a new batch of cats!

Objective: Following the expansion of your cat café, you need more cats working under you. This beautiful city is home to numerous stray cats. Why not invite them to join you in your business? Attract 20 stray cats to work at your cat café.

Reward: 100 experience points

Punishment: Nil

“Oh, I have almost forgotten about it. Indeed, there are insufficient cats inside the café. Hmph, I guess I’ll just ...”

Next, Zhao Yao drove to Jiangmen University and instantly captured 20 stray cats in one fell swoop. He intended to get Elizabeth to train them before their assimilation into the cat café.

Chapter 239: Good Deed Friday

The second morning, Elizabeth was greeted by the astonishing scene of 20 stray cats kept inside a cage. She struggled to open her eyes and asked, “You expect me to train this bunch of r*tards?”

Zhao Yao nodded his head and explained, “Please, Elizabeth, these stray cats have spent their entire lives outdoors. Without your help, it would take them an extremely long time to get accustomed to life under a roof.”

Naturally, a domestic cat’s life was far more comfortable than a stray cat’s life. This could be deduced solely based on their lifespan. A stray cat’s lifespan hovered at around five years. On the other hand, domestic cats could usually live up to ten years. With the rapid advancements in medical technology coupled with the ever-improving standard of living, these numbers would only continue to grow.

After all, cities were not ideal places for cats to live in. The food itself was a large problem. The lack of preys in the cities coerced cats to survive on human leftover food which was not suitable for them. It was common for them to suffer from food poisoning because of the food ingested.

The worst problem would be water. In reality, it was close to impossible for cats to find potable water. Most of the times, they would simply make do with unsanitary water or just restrain from drinking them. This would result in a myriad of kidney problems in the long run.

Even though life as a domestic cat provided an environment that was far superior to what they were used to, stray cats were the kind of animal that loved to reminisce the past. Hence, it would take them quite some time to adapt to the life as a domestic cat.

That was why Zhao Yao reached out to Elizabeth for help.

Zhao Yap explained, “You just have to train them in the same way that you did with Mango and the rest. That shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

“No.” Elizabeth raised her head smugly and folded her arms across her chest. She continued, “There are so many cats. This would be the death of me.” Instantly, her body collapsed to the floor as she stuck out her tongue. Then, she began to lick her meaty paws comfortably.

Zhao Yao’s forehead puckered slightly when he stared at Elizabeth’s lazy behavior. He thought, “Tsk, Elizabeth has been leading a far too relaxed and carefree life these days. These supercats are starting to forget their place in this household.”

However, Zhao Yao’s thoughts were briefly interrupted by Elizabeth’s words as she continued, “Of course, I would not reject you if you really required my help.” She swept her head towards Zhao Yao and stared at him with her pair of sapphire-like eyes. Her eyes shone with anticipation as she announced, “Bring me to the cinema for a movie. If you do that, I’ll help you educate them and assimilate into the environment.”

Zhao Yao’s jaw went slack as he stared at Elizabeth in disbelief, “Huh? Watch a movie?”

“Hmph,” Elizabeth beamed from ear to ear and explained, “From my research online, I gathered that humans love spending time watching movies in the cinema. I believe the visual and auditory effects would only be better inside a cinema! I have been waiting for this day since forever!”

“Watch a movie?” Somehow, Matcha who was mopping the floor using Mango as a rag had stopped at Zhao Yao’s feet. He raised his head and stared curiously at her and asked, “Is it movie by Tokyo Hot or 1Pondo?”

Instantly, Zhao Yao grabbed Matcha by his neck and lifted him off the ground. His body locked with rage as he roared, “Stupid cat! Did you flip through the contents of my phone again?”

Matcha was struggling to catch his breath with Zhao Yao’s hand suffocating him. He explained, “No, no. I saw them when you watch those movies at night. I simply watched alongside you. I did not look through the contents of your phone.”

“Huh?” Zhao Yao’s face immediately turned crimson before he channeled his embarrassment into anger and retorted, “Weren’t you supposed to be asleep?”

Matcha blinked his eyes and explained, “Sometimes, you get a little excited and wake me up from my sleep.”

Zhao Yao stared dumbfoundedly at this cat that had potentially seen everything. Zhao Yao lowered his head and whispered directly into Matcha’s ears, “That means, you have already seen them?”

“Normally, I would return to sleep after taking one glance.” Matcha continued, “However, the plot is all roughly the same. There’s nothing interesting about it.”

Zhao Yao propped his chin on his palm and muttered, “I guess I owe you a thank you then?!” In his head, Zhao Yao was screaming at the top of his lungs, “D*mn it, we have to split beds. From today onwards, we can never sleep in the same bed ever again!”

Meanwhile, Elizabeth could not understand a single thing they talked about. With a frown on her face, she dashed towards Zhao Yao and tapped her paw against his calf and asked, “Is that a yes or no, Zhao Yao? If you promise to bring me to the cinema, I’ll help you take care of these cats.”

“Alright, alright.” Zhao Yao bent down and gave her a gentle pat on the back of her head. Actually, he was still thinking about the embarrassing incident as he remarked, “I’ll bring you in two days’ time. We will watch whatever you want to watch.”

Finally, the frown vanished from Elizabeth’s face as a wide grin appeared. Elizabeth glanced at the stray cats before flooding them in a wave of illusion. Instantly, the stray cats quietened down and stood obediently in their cage.

Countless images and sounds were transmitted into their heads via the sound waves conjured by the illusion. Elizabeth had tailor made a crash course lesson by utilizing her unique illusion powers coupled with her experience as a cat to educate these stray cats on how to survive in the cat café.

As compared to the environment which they were used to, their time here would be significantly more comfortable and blissful.

100*2 experience points earned.

Zhao Yao went down the flight of stairs and thought, “Alright, I have settled the publicity and cat problem in the café. Now, I shall just let nature take its course. The business would just continue to improve and bring in more experience points for me. Now, I just have to wait for the announcement regarding the cat king competition...”

With the thought lingering in his head, Zhao Yao’s eyes shot out beams of excitement.

Hence, he informed Shi Yu and Baiquan that he would be leaving for a short while and instructed Elizabeth and Matcha to keep an eye out for Hanako.

“Oh yes,” Zhao Yao glanced at Roly Poly, which was lying comfortably atop a kitty tower.

Roly Poly felt as if he was in heaven after experience the harsh life of the wilderness. He just laid down there carefreely with a wide grin pasted on his face.

“I’m finally back. I have finally returned from the dugout.” Roly Poly thought as he began licking his paws, “I no longer have to worry about life without internet and electricity. I don’t have to spend all my energy running around and plotting against fellow cats.”

However, his sweet recollections were disrupted when images of Diana and Caesar floated into his head.

“Ah, Diana is really so beautiful. However, a village cat like her is not compatible with a city cat like me. I think I should just give up the thought of it.”

“The more troubling thing is Brother Caesar. We have pledged to be sworn brothers and he had taken good care of me during my brief time there.”

Roly Poly shut his eyes and rolled his body across the kitty tower and thought, “Forget it. I’ll just take on the responsibility of taking care of Elizabeth after he dies.”

At this moment, he suddenly felt his body momentarily floating in the air. In reality, Zhao Yao had picked him up and placed him on his shoulder.

“Let’s go, Roly Poly. Follow me. We shall do some good deeds today.”

“Huh?” Roly Poly was taken aback by Zhao Yao’s words and asked, “What are we doing today?”

“There are too many cameras out there. It would be useless even if I used Elizabeth’s illusion. Hence, I decided to bring you along. You can help me avoid some unnecessary troubles with your invisibility.”

Zhao Yao had decided to find strangers to create new missions. Obviously, he had to go somewhere teeming with people.

However, locations that had throngs of humans were places such as shopping malls, supermarkets or even the city center. These places were littered with security cameras all over the place. It would be far more convenient with Roly Poly’s power of invisibility.

Moments later, Zhao Yao had entered his Panamera with Roly Poly tightly clutched in his arms as they made their way towards the city center.

Chapter 240: Who Needs My Help?

The interior of this gym was extremely dark and it emanated a somewhat creepy vibe. This was probably because of the poor lighting coupled with the fact that the curtains were all drawn.

Six grown men set together in a circle and were in the midst of a serious discussion with their foreheads puckered together.

The teenager and tattooed-man which trespassed into Zhao Yao’s dugout were also there.

Usually, the pair of teenager and tattooed-man would have easily stood out in the crowd for their muscular and buff bodies. However, as compared to the remaining four men sitting beside them, it was like seeing Dawyne Johnson sitting next to Shaq.

They were far bigger than the pair, be it the size of their chest, waist, arms or even legs. Any ordinary human would be taken aback by their sheer size.

Even though they were deeply engrossed in their discussion, they did not stop working out.

One of them held a dumbbell in his arm which weighed at least 30kg. Every time he executed a bicep curl, the muscles on his arms would contract as his veins popped up all over his biceps. The strength on display was startling.

The remaining muscular men were similarly engrossed in their individual exercise while maintaining the conversation.

From the looks of it, they were already used to multitasking in this manner.

The reason behind their relentless training, even when they were in the midst of a serious discussion, was probably due to their superpower.

The superpower that these sports enthusiasts were endowed with was not something that would provide them a shortcut to instantly boost their muscular strength. Instead, it was an ability which improved their efficiency during training.

After receiving this superpower, the effects of their training were 10 times more efficient and effective compared to a normal human. Furthermore, the most important aspect of this power was that there was no bottleneck in terms of their muscular growth and development. Through their perpetual training, they had already re-defined what the human body was capable of again and again. Now, they had bodies which could unleash strength that all powerlifters could only dream of.

This was the main reason why they were training their body regardless of where they were and what they were doing.

With the dumbbell held in the air, one of the muscular blokes shouted, “Hey, the neighboring Xing Xing District, Bai Wang Jiayuan, Dragon Court ... We have cleared a total of 12 districts and schools and submitted their respective cat kings to our superior. However, most of them had useless powers.”

The other muscular man with the hand gripper in his palm responded, “These are situations which we cannot avoid. The majority of the supercats have powers and abilities that are too weak. Only a minority have powers that are truly revolutionary. Speaking of it ...” He swept his eyes across the gym before stopping at the tattooed man, “Ah Jie, Ah Shan, you guys mentioned that there was a truly formidable cat king.”

The tattooed-man who was referred to as Ah Jie jumped onto his feet with excitement overwhelming him as he shouted, “Yes, boss! I’m telling you that this cat king has a power that is unrivaled by any other supercats. We would be rich if we manage to catch it!”

Hence, Ah Jie and Ah Shan began recounting their experience in the dugout.

The boss who held the hand gripper in his palm stroked his chin thoughtfully and was taken aback by the scenario explained by them, “Its range of influence is so wide that even you guys cannot avoid it?” A smile crept up his face as he continued, “This is interesting. We will take a look tonight. We shall see what kind of power lies within that place ... hahaha, I hope that it would not disappoint me like the other cat kings had.”

Excitement poured out of his eyes as he accidentally broke the hand gripper into two.

...

Zhao Yao was standing in the middle of a crowded street, situating in the heart of the city center. His eyes darted across the street, in search of pedestrians with the exclamation marks floating above their heads.

Roly Poly was lying on Zhao Yao’s shoulder with a face brimming with frustration

“No one needs my help?” Zhao Yao’s eyes scrutinized every single person that walked down the street. However, none of them had an exclamation mark above their head. Zhao Yao could not help but suspect that he was missing something important.

“What are the conditions that I have to meet in order to accept a mission?” He was deep in thought when he noticed a frail elderly lady waiting at the traffic light, getting ready to cross the road.

His eyes glittered with excitement as he dashed across and came up to this elderly lady. Zhao Yao tapped her on her shoulder and asked, “Hi, are you intending to cross the road?”

“Yes, yes.” The elderly lady seemed to have many experience receiving help from people to cross the road as she reached her arm towards Zhao Yao and said, “Young man, thank you so much ...”

Before the elderly lady could even complete her statement, Zhao Yao had already taken a step backward with a frown clearly reflected on his face. He gave the lady a polite smile and explained, “You can just cross when the traffic light turns green.”

The elderly lady stared dumbfoundedly as Zhao Yao took his leave. Her emotions at that moment could only be explained with three words, “What the f*ck?”

Roly Poly, who was perched on Zhao Yao’s shoulder the entire time, could not believe his eyes as well. Suddenly, a thought flashed across his head, “Oh my god, did Zhao Yao just turn r*traded? This is bad. If he is really retarded, who is going to go out there and earn money for us? Hmph ... maybe it’s time to take the property deed from Zhao Yao.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was indifferent to his prior failure and walked a few hundred meters in another direction. Then, his attention was caught by a primary school student squatting by the flower bed with his eyes reddened with tears.

Zhao Yao immediately approached him and asked, “Hey, what happened? Did you fail an exam or lose a textbook or something?”

The kid who was still sobbing raised his head and stared at Zhao Yao as his body quivered with sadness, “I just can’t seem to level up in Mobile Legends.”

“Oh, is that the case?” Zhao Yao immediately whipped out his phone and said, “Just add me on Mobile Legends. I’ll help you achieve it.”

Instantly, the frown evaporated from his face and was replaced by a wide grin. However, the kid was rather hesitant and asked, “Are you sure you are capable of doing that?”

“Obviously! My main account’s rank is legend. I’ll just use one of my smurf accounts to help you. Piece of cake.”

After adding the kid on Mobile Legend, Zhao Yao excitedly tapped on a ranked match. However, the exclamation mark did not appear no matter how long Zhao Yao waited. Finally, Zhao Yao gave up and gave a long sigh of despair. He patted the kid on his head and said, “Hey, you are not young anymore. Back in my days, you are already old enough to be a father. It’s going to be disastrous if you continue feeding your addiction to the game. I’m just trying to help you kick your addiction. You don’t have to thank me.”

Moments later, the kid saw a notification on his phone screen, “Your teammate has left the game.”

“Huh?” The kid raised his head but Zhao Yao was already long gone. The kid trembled with anger and there were three words which would accurately describe his emotions, “What the f*ck?”

“I need to make good use of the remaining time in search of people who truly require my help.” Zhao Yao continued walking down the street but was disappointed by the absence of his favorite punctuation. He could not help but sigh, “Are there really no one who truly deserves my help?”

Roly Poly scratched his head and mumbled, “This devil ...”

However, Zhao Yao had learned a few lessons from the previous encounters and concluded, “I guess I can only accept a mission when there’s the golden exclamation mark. I cannot simply create a mission on my own. However, I’ve not seen a single exclamation mark after spending so much time on the streets. Does it mean that it must be someone I know?”

Zhao Yao recalled the previous missions and shook his head, “That isn’t the case. I mean I didn’t even know the Japanese beforehand. Or maybe these missions must have some sort of connections to supercats.”

Zhao Yao thought that this insight was the key to unlocking more missions. Since his BOOK’s abilities were directly connected to training his supercats, it only made sense that the missions it gave must be related to supercats.

“If it must be related to supercats ...” A smile crept up Zhao Yao’s face as he started contacting Inspector Ho.

“The number you are calling is currently not available.”

“The number you are calling is currently not available.”

“The number you are calling is currently not available.”

Zhao Yao gave up the thought as he bit his lower lip. He muttered, ” I never expected Inspector ho to be such a petty man to resort to ignoring my calls.”

Zhao Yao placed his phone back in his pocket and thought, “Currently, I have come up with two critical factors. The missions must be either related to Japanese or supercats. I have Hanako tending to the Japanese side, I guess I’ll just have to experiment with other apostles.”