## Am I A God 241

Chapter 241: Credit Card Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Yao instantly translated his thoughts into actions. Even though he had failed to contact Inspector Ho, Zhao Yao was confident with his apostle connections. The first person that came to mind was the breeder from the zoo and her Serval.

"I believe I'll be able to receive the missions from the zoo lady and her cat."

Hence, he brought Roly Poly back to his Panamera and started their journey towards Jiangmen Zoo.

"I remember this cat was kept in the ferocious beast area previously." Zhao Yao tapped on Roly Poly's head and instructed, "Roly Poly, use your power of invisibility and ensure that I am not captured by the security cameras."

Meow!

Roly Poly complied with Zhao Yao's instruction and coated his body with his power of invisibility. Hence, Zhao Yao and Roly Poly simply disappeared into thin air as they turned a corner. There was a spring in Zhao Yao's steps as he managed to overcome a series of barriers and walls as if he was practicing Qigong. Soon, he had reached the enclosure where the Serval stayed.

"Hmph, let's start searching for it then." Zhao Yao and Roly Poly began sauntering across the enclosure, in search of their target.

Being the ferocious beast enclosure, two tigers soon detected an unfamiliar scent and crept up to Zhao Yao and Roly Poly's positions. They took a few deep breaths but still could not understand how that smell came about.

Zhao Yao was similarly intrigued by their behavior and slapped Roly Poly on his head and asked,"Hey, can they smell us? Talk to them and ask them about the Serval."

"How am I supposed to know? Cats and tiger don't even communicate in the same language." Roly Poly protested as he massaged his bruised head.

The tigers could clearly hear their conversation and immediately took a few steps backward in fear. Then, they let out the most menacing growl which caused Roly Poly's fur to stand on end.

"What are they trying to say?" Zhao Yao's forehead furrowed slightly as he cocked his head towards Roly Poly, "Even though you guys might not share the same language, but you are still part of the cat kingdom. I'm sure you can understand the gist of what they're saying."

Seeing how relentless Zhao Yao was, Roly Poly could only resort to deciphering their body language before reporting, "From the looks of it, I believe they are saying ..."

"Let's not order a take-out today; I am sure I detected a human's scent!"

"But we can't see anything!"

"D\*mn it, this human is obviously trying to make things difficult for me!"

Roly Poly's enchanting story-telling was cut short by Zhao Yao's slap on his head. He retorted, "They only took in a few breaths followed by wagging their tails a few times. How can such a complicated story be conveyed with those simple actions? I need you to be serious."

Quivering with indignation, Roly Poly gave a two-word reply, "Got human?"

"So simple?" Zhao Yao pinched the bridge of his nose and thought, "But their facial expressions seem so complicated."

A thought sprang up Roly Poly's head, "F\*ck you! Are you trying to make things difficult for me?" Obviously, those words were confined to his head. On the surface, he was staring at Zhao Yao with a pair of eyes beaming with admiration.

Zhao Yao propped his chin on his palm and commented, "Your translation skills are rather bad."

Left with no options, Zhao Yao reached out his palm and unleashed the invisible sound waves, carrying his illusion, into the surrounding. This removed the tigers' sense of smell, hearing, and sight. At this rate, the tigers would not even detect their presence even when they sat on their back.

If this happened a few months ago, Zhao Yao would not have been able to accomplish this feat even with the idea in his head. This was only possible because of his relentless training each night which allowed him to control his power to such accuracy.

Zhao Yao and Roly Poly each perched on top of a tiger. Zhao Yao let out a long sigh and activated his power once again. This time, he had magically created a slab of meat for each tiger, luring them forward. Zhao Yao roared, "My tigers move forward!"

This was the first time Roly Poly had ever come into contact with such a ferocious beast. His eyes sparkled with excitement and concluded, "This is so cool! Following Zhao Yao is really the best move I have ever made. I even get to sit on a tiger's back!" He instantly whipped out his phone and thought, "I need to take a photo to showcase my heroism to everyone!"

Hence, Roly Poly removed his power of invisibility for a short while just to capture the moment of him atop the tiger.

Hence, the pair of human and cat spent their remaining time traversing the enclosure with a wind at their back.

The enclosure was swarming with tigers which were either lazing on the ground for a suntan or playing with each other. There were no signs of the Serval.

"Don't tell me that cat isn't inside the ferocious beast's enclosure?" Just when Zhao Yao was still deep in thought, the silence was punctured by a woman's deafening scream. Zhao Yao immediately enticed the tiger to move towards the source of the sound with the slab of meat. Finally, Zhao Yao saw a breeder standing by the foot of a tree, shouting at the top of her voice.

Zhao Yao squinted his eyes into a line and tried to take a closer look to see what was hiding in the tree. He thought, "Could that cat be hiding up there?"

Against the bright sunlight, Zhao Yao could make out the Serval perched on top the highest branch as she let out a series of shrilling shrieks.

"This situation ..." Zhao Yao's expression instantly changed as a lopsided smile appeared on his face when he noticed his favorite punctuation floating on top of their heads.

Hence, he stopped the tigers and cradled Roly Poly in his arms before approaching the pair of breeder and Serval.

As he got nearer to them, he could finally hear what the female breeder was shouting, "Hey Tiny, come down now! You have not eaten for an entire day already. At this rate, you will run out of energy and fall from the top of the tree!"

The female breeder stared at the cat with her forehead furrowed together. It was obvious she was extremely concerned about the cat's wellbeing as she continually tried to persuade her.

However, the cat seemed indifferent to her pleas. After hearing her words, the Serval simply let out a series of shrieks.

Naturally, the female breeder, Liu Yun, had no idea what she was trying to say. However, Zhao Yao could understand everything that she had to say.

"Boohoo!" An adolescent voice rang in Zhao Yao's head, "Liu Yun, I'm sorry for disappointing you!"

"Boohoo, it's all my fault!"

"I am the one who had exceeded your credit card limit. I'm the one who had used up all your balance in Alipay!"

"Boohoo, I've exceeded your spending limit on every single card!"

Zhao Yao had a clear picture of what happened. He took a glance at Liu Yun and it seemed like she was still in the dark. She had no idea what the Serval had done to her.

Judging from her voice and Zhao Yao's encounter with her previously, it was highly possible that the Serval was just a kitten that was born this year.

This also served as a warning to Zhao Yao as he muttered, "Hmph, I must never let Matcha and the rest know my bank account details."

Zhao Yao inched towards Liu Yun and cast a new illusion by coughing a few times. By altering her sense of sight and hearing, Zhao Yao had magically appeared in front of her.

Liu Yun was taken aback by this man's sudden appearance as her chest tightened with fear. However, she started getting somewhat agitated as she took a closer look at the person's face. She could hardly suppress her excitement as she shouted, "Daniel Wu?"

Zhao Yao simply gave a nonchalant wave of his hand and replied, "No, no. I'm not Daniel Wu. I just happen to be as handsome as him. I mean most good-looking people all look the same, I'm sure you understand what I mean."

Liu Yun cocked her head sideways as she tried to process his words. Suddenly, it dawned on her as she let out a scream, "You are an apostle!" She had witnessed for herself how this man had magically appeared in front of her.

Zhao Yao gave a shrug of his shoulders and replied, "Don't worry, I mean no harm. Do you know Inspector Ho? I am his colleague."

Liu Yun finally managed to calm down when she heard Inspector Ho's name being mentioned. Obviously, she had spoken to Inspector Ho regarding the cat. The Serval's ability was to control the beasts surrounding him and was not much of a threat to the residents living in the city. Inspector Ho allowed the cat to stay here considering how well-behaved they were subsequently and the good words Zhao Yao had put in for them.

With her slightly more relaxed, Zhao Yao moved on to the next topic by asking, "Do you need my help?" As he spoke, he purposely gravitated his eyes towards the position of the Serval.

Chapter 242: Owe Money Pay Money!

Liu Yun did not hesitate to ask Zhao Yao for help when she heard his offer and asked, "Could you kindly help me get this Serval down? She has been up there for an entire day. I'm afraid her body would not be able to take it if she continued staying there. I've tried getting people to get her down but somehow, her reaction was just very violent."

Zhao Yao suppressed his snigger and thought, "Even I wouldn't dare to come down after committing such a grave mistake."

As Liu Yun's voice rang in Zhao Yao's head, changes had also been made to his mission panel.

Mission: Rescue the kitten from the top of the tree.

Objective: Bring the kitten down.

Reward: 50 experience points

Punishment: Nil

With a wide grin on his face, Zhao Yao immediately accepted the mission with no hesitation. Suddenly, he just disappeared from her sight, leaving his voice ringing in her head, "Wait for me, I'll bring the cat down now."

Zhao Yao readied himself by standing on the lowest lying branch. With his power of 'Three is better than two', his body coordination and agility had far surpassed tigers and even cheetahs. He began climbing the tree as if it was a flight of stairs. Soon, he was just three meters from the Serval.

Roly Poly clutched onto Zhao Yao's body with all his might. His heart was in his throat throughout the entire ascent. Whenever he took a glance downwards, his heart would drum so loudly that he couldn't even hear anything else. Roly Poly's breath shook as he pleaded with Zhao Yao, "Zhao Yao, I'm very scared. Can we go down now?"

"Do not worry." Zhao Yao gave a gentle pat on the back of his head and comforted him by saying, "You are a cat. You wouldn't even die if you fall from here. At most, you'll only be a crippled cat."

Roly Poly's fear was temporarily replaced by annoyance as he shouted in his head, "How do you even call that comforting?"

Zhao Yao let out a wide grin as he came face to face with the cat. However, he did not immediately reveal himself. When faced with Liu Yun, he used an image of Daniel Wu to gain her trust. Likewise, he would adopt a similar method to earn the Serval's trust.

Following the activation of Zhao Yao's illusion, an orange cat with a pair of snow-white paws appeared in front of her. It was created in the image of Matcha in mind.

The Serval whispered with her child-like voice, "Who are you?"

"I am King George, the cat king of Jiangmen University. Hey kid, do you need my help?"

Seeing that the cat was a fellow supercat, the Serval kitten instantly put her guards down and explained as she tried her best to suppress her sobbing, "I spent all of Liu Yun's money! I'm sure she would hate me to the core!"

Zhao Yao (disguised as Matcha) asked, "Oh, how much did you spend?"

"RMB 1,000."

"Oh..." Zhao Yao began coughing incessantly and thought that he had heard wrong. He tried confirming with the Serval again, "Can you repeat what you just said?"

The Serval's face turned crimson as she whispered into his ears, "...RMB 100,000..."

"How did you spend all that money?" Zhao Yao's temple throbbed with rage as he retorted, "You are still a kitten and you have already spent RMB 100,000? Do you know how much cat food, canned food that money can buy? Do you know how long it takes to save that amount of money? You are just a spoilt brat! A prodigal!"

"I'm so sorry." The Serval collapsed against the branch. Her forehead furrowed together and she seemed deeply remorseful for her actions as she explained, "It's all my fault! I deserve to die!" As she spoke, she had already gotten to her feet and was on the verge of jumping down.

"Don't! Don't! Don't!" Zhao Yao pressed his paw against her body and stopped her from committing suicide. He coaxed her by saying, "RMB 100,000 might seem like an astronomical figure. However, it's a problem that can be solved."

"Really?" The Serval's eyes glittered with excitement as she stared enthusiastically at Zhao Yao, "Can you really help me? This money was originally reserved for her mother's medical bills. She really cannot do without this money."

Immediately, new changes were reflected in the contents of the mission panel.

Mission: Give her a chance! She is just a kid!

Objective: Help solve the Serval's debt problem.

Reward: 100 experience points earned for every RMB 50,000 returned.

Punishment: Nil

"RMB 100,000 ..." Zhao Yao was still in disbelief as he continued staring at the number dumbfoundedly. He commented, "You really know how to spend money, don't you? Where did you spend all these money on?'

"Live... Live streaming channel." The Serval was so embarrassed that she buried her head in her chest. She did not even dare to make eye contact with Zhao Yao. She explained, "I have no idea how it happened. Initially, I just wanted to use her phone to watch the channels for fun. However, something just went into my head and I began transferring money, money and more money to the channel. Normally, I wouldn't even spend a single cent on these channels. I had no idea what had happened."

"Live stream?" Zhao Yao propped his chin on his palm and started deliberating. He skimmed through the contents of his mission panel and muttered, "Is it worth it to buy 250\*2 experience points using RMB 100,000?"

He was still deep in thought when he raised his head to the pair of innocent-looking eyes. He could not help but replied, "Alright, I'll help you with this RMB 100,000. Later, we'll transfer the money to her mom. However, you must follow me down."

Meanwhile, Roly Poly which was eavesdropping on the conversation was writhing in pain as he shouted at Zhao Yao telepathically, "Zhao Yao, do not be rash! We are talking about RMB 100,000. That is enough to buy 10,000 Matchas, 30 Mangos, and even 10 Elizabeths!"

Zhao Yao stared at Roly Poly with a face of conviction and waved his hand before saying, "I have already set my mind on it."

The Serval stared at this orange cat and was swooned over by his manly behavior when he shot down Roly Poly's suggestion.

She thought, "This orange cat is so handsome and cool!"

With the Serval in his arms, Zhao Yao returned and was greeted by a beaming Liu Yun. He had thought about it but still decided to break the news to her, "This silly cat accidentally spent RMB 100,000 while watching live streams."

"Huh?" Liu Yun's jaw went slack as she stared blankly at Zhao Yao and the Serval. She could not believe her ears.

The Serval instantly jumped into her arms and started sobbing, "I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry ..."

Zhao Yao took a look at her uniform and could not help but feel sorry for her. Hence, he continued, "However, you don't have to worry. I have already helped you get back the money. You just have to give me your bank account and I'll transfer it to you later."

"Really?" Liu Yun's eyes were already welled with tears when she heard the news. Now, her eyes shone with excitement as she exclaimed, "Thank you! Thank you so much!"

Five minutes later, Zhao Yao left Jiangmen Zoo with a mixture of happiness and sadness. On one hand, he had completed two missions and had earned 250\*2 experience points consequently. Now, his BOOK read: lv4(1128/5000)

However, the best thing that happened wasn't the experience points received, it was understanding the fact that he could receive missions from other supercats.

"Previously, my daily mission only required me to go down for a walk around the block. Now, I guess I have to go around and search for supercats and apostles."

Zhao Yao could not help but chuckled when he thought about the experience received and how he had acquired a new method to earn more experience points.

However, his mood plummeted when he thought of the RMB 100,000. It literally felt as if he had cut a piece of him away and gave it to someone else.

"D\*mn it, I need to find out who is that guy going around cheating cat's money." Zhao Yao immediately tapped on the live-stream application when he got home. Before leaving, he had asked the Serval which channel she had watched previously.

Based on her reply, it was a channel named Big White Meow. However, the channel was currently just a black screen. Evidently, it had not started streaming yet. Based on the information provided, Zhao Yao had gathered that it was a channel about an old white cat which had garnered over 100,000 subscribers.

A thought flashed through his head as Zhao Yao read the description, "Maybe this has something to do with a supercat?" Zhao Yao tapped on the follow button and couldn't wait for the streamer's return.

After one long day of missions, Zhao Yao instantly collapsed onto one of the couches in the café.

Within the cage in the far corner of the café, the stray cats were no longer as timid as when they first arrived after Elizabeth's teaching. All of them sat obediently in the cage as they turned their heads around to observe their new surroundings.

When the café closed for the day, Zhao Yao brought Baiquan, Hanako, Elizabeth, Rice Cake, and Mango back home. Then, he proceeded to the dugout with Roly Poly and Matcha in his arms.

Today was the day he promised his sister that he would meet her and gave her some pointers on how to properly utilize her superpowers.

Chapter 243: Time to Train!

Zhao Yao was soon on his way towards the dugout. He turned his head towards Roly Poly who sat in the co-driver seat and asked, "Roly Poly, have you fallen in love with life in the dugout? Why did you suddenly volunteer to tag along?"

Roly Poly simply stared wide-eyed at Zhao Yao with his innocent looking face and replied, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao! I must be by your side wherever you go. I feel so scared and lonely when I open my eyes but can't find you by my side." After saying such mushy stuff, Roly Poly continued his pretense by jumping onto Zhao Yao's lap and constantly rubbed his head against his belly and claimed, "From today onwards, I will follow you wherever you go. Roly Poly will be with Zhao Yao forever and eyer."

"Hmph, so obedient?" Zhao Yao played along and stroked the bottom of his chin, "Roly Poly, you've become so sensible lately."

Matcha was observing the entire scene with his arms folded across his chest. He pondered, "What happened to this Roly Poly. Why is he trying to get on stupid Zhao Yao's good books all of a sudden?"

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Zhao Xue stood at the entrance leading to the hideout. She was extremely fidgety and constantly tucked a lock of hair behind her ears.

She fondly remembered the date that orange cat had agreed with her. Today was the day the orange cat had promised to guide and teach her how to properly use superpowers.

"I haven't seen Lion Head and the rest in such a long time. I wonder how they are doing."

Just when Zhao Xue was still immersed in her own thoughts, the rocks which had previously stood in her way evaporated into thin air. An orange cat with a golden halo above his head pranced towards her and gestured, "Follow me."

Her heart pounded as Zhao Xue made eye contact with King George. Cold sweat beaded her forehead as she tried her best to compose herself.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was behind his sister with Roly Poly in his arms. He would never allow Matcha to teach his sister without his supervision. God knew what he would teach if he had free rein to do so.

Then, they started making their way towards the Village of Dreams. Being her first visit here, Zhao Xue was enamored by the majestic mountain ranges and the pristine rivers that ran through it. She was at a loss for words as she tried to take in this astounding environment.

By utilizing his illusion, Zhao Yao had disguised himself as King George and spoke to Zhao Xue, "Even though everything seemed authentic even when you look at it, touch it or even smell it, but none of them are actually real. These are all fake. Hence, do not be too bothered by it."

"They are fake? Is this the power of illusion?" Zhao Xue caught up to Matcha and tried to find out more about it, "Is your power to create illusions?"

Meow! Matcha was engrossed in grooming his fur and simply slid Zhao Xue a glance and did not even bother to reply her.

A vein popped out in Zhao Yao's neck as he started exclaiming at Matcha telepathically, "Stupid cat! Get on your feet! Can you at least pretend like you're someone noble and mighty?"

Matcha remained indifferent to Zhao Yao's scolding as he slowly got to his feet. Zhao Yao immediately explained, "This is much more complicated than the simple illusion that you have in mind. You will understand in the future. Let's not talk about this. Today, I am going to impart you some basic knowledge on superpower."

Obviously, Zhao Yao had hoped that his sister would focus all her energies on her academics, instead of wasting her time training her superpower and getting involved in all sorts of battles.

Even at Zhao Yao's current level, it was still possible for him to lose his life on the battlefield, let alone an average apostle like his sister.

However, since his sister had already made up her mind to traverse the world of supercats and superpowers, Zhao Yao was not going to release her into this dangerous world empty-handed. He would never allow his sister to lose her life for such foolish reason.

Hence, he spent the next half an hour imparting some common knowledge regarding supercats and apostles to his sister. Then, he continued by advising her, "Lion Head's ability to change her size instantly is extremely useful. However, it is considered a high offense but low defense ability. In the world of superpower, this is the most dangerous power."

Zhao Yao continued imparting his wisdom, accrued from his half a year dabbling in this magical world. He had condensed his wisdom and experience into the most concise explanation, "In the world of humans, especially the modern societies that we live in, humans do not lack offensive powers. Just take a look at your surroundings, household items such as vegetable knifes or even katana, taser, bombs, and missiles have destructive powers that far surpassed supercats' superpower.

The results would be the same even if you had qigong or a simple kitchen knife. In fact, a kitchen knife would be superior in the sense that it was easier to wield.

Conversely, superpowers that have an advantage in our modern world are powers such as teleportation, flight, invisibility. The passive powers provided are far more useful than the abilities that solely provide destructive capabilities."

As he spoke, Zhao Yao brought Roly Poly to Zhao Xue and placed his paw on her shoulders before instructing her, "Do not resist and try your best to receive this power."

Zhao Xue shut her eyes and began to feel a strong surge of warm wave spreading from her shoulders to the rest of her body

"This is the power of invisibility. Try using it."

By willing the power, she had instantly vanished into thin air. She glanced at her body and started beaming from ear to ear, "I am invisible? Haha! From now on, does it mean I can just enter the female toilet whenever I want, free from the prying eyes? Actually, I can do that without the power."

Zhao Xue shook her head and tried to rid her mind of these evil thoughts. She tried experimenting with the power as her body turned from visible to invisible from time to time. Next, she focused it on her mouth, then her hands, followed by her head.

Beams of excitement shot out of her eyes as she looked towards King George and asked, "King George, do you have many superpowers?" Instantly, the orange cat which seemed fat and useless had become so mysterious and powerful.

"You really cannot judge a book by its cover. Who would have ever imagined such an ordinary cat to be so powerful and strong?"

Matcha slid Zhao Xue a guarded look and screamed at Zhao Yao telepathically, "Hey, why is this woman staring at me in such a horny manner. Zhao Yao, can you control your sister?'

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao turned a deaf ear to both Zhao Xue's and Matcha's questions.

"Oh, she had picked up this power rather quickly." Zhao Yao thought as she observed her performance, "I guess Zhao Xue is rather compatible with the power of invisibility."

Zhao Yao fondly remembered Baiquan's performance when he first received the power. He even had to hold his breath in order to turn invisible. After months of training and basking his body in the effects of Celestial Beats did he manage to activate this power at Zhao Xue's level.

Zhao Yao continued explaining as he noticed how much fun Zhao Xue was having with this power, "This invisibility works base on the theory of EM waves. Hence, naked eye and cameras would not be able to capture you. However, your enemies can still detect you if they have weapons equipped with infra-red."

Zhao Xue chuckled and asked, "Haha, this is already good enough. So what are we going to train next?"

At this moment, Zhao Yao's ears quivered as a frown appeared on his face, "Hmph, someone has barged into this place?" He instructed Matcha telepathically, "Help me manage the situation here, I'll be gone for a while."

Instantly, he had disappeared from the place, leaving Matcha and Zhao Xue along.

Zhao Xue stared at this mysterious cat and cocked her head sideways and asked, "So what are going to train next?"

Matcha could feel the beads of sweat accumulating at the back of his head. He forced a smile on his face before whipping out the phone from his bag and pointed at the Mobile Legends application.

"Oh?" Zhao Xue was taken aback by his gesture and clarified, "You want to me play Mobile Legends? However, there's no signal here."

Matcha's paw continually darted across the phone screen in a desperate attempt to stall for time. Suddenly, Zhao Xue's eyes shone with excitement as she exclaimed, "Are you trying to get me to learn the battle tactics from Mobile Legends and apply them to my superpower?"

"Erm, my intention was for us to take a break with a game of Mobile Legends and wait for Zhao Yao's return ..."However, Zhao Xue had already excitedly tapped on the application. A thought flashed past Matcha's head, "Zhao Yao, don't blame me. I have tried my best to help your sister. It's not my fault that she interpreted my words wrongly."

Chapter 244: The Magical Oil Lamp

At the entrance leading to the dugout, the six muscular blokes stood in a straight line as they tried to enter.

With the tattooed-man, Ah Jie, leading the pack, he led the group down with a phone in his hand, "Boss, we don't have to fear this cat king's power with the phone's camera in my hands."

The teenager, Ah Shan, who previously accompanied Ah Jie in the expedition nodded his head violently and explained, "Yes boss, even though this cat king has an incredible power, it would not hold a candle against us now that we had exposed its weakness."

The man who was referred to as boss had a beautiful olive skin tone and donned on a tight-fitting black vest. He was also the owner of the gym. Most people referred to him as Fit Bro.

It was rumored that Fit Bro had an illustrious career as a Sanshou champion. Coming from a relatively well-to-do family, he had opened a gym since his retirement and had led a fairly comfortable life.

Since receiving this superpower, his interests in his gym's business had waned considerably. He had spent the majority of his time training his body and was the buffest man among them.

Fit Bro nodded along to Ah Jie and Ah Shan's words but still offered a word of caution, "Do not be over-confident."

Soon, the six of them had stopped at the cluster of rocks. On the phone's screen, it was simply an empty alley leading into the depths of the dugout. However, their naked eyes saw the rocks blocking their way.

The tattooed-man, Ah Jie, tapped the boss on his shoulder and asked, "Fit Bro, what do we do now? Do we just enter?"

Fit Bro shook his head and instantly shot down his idea, "Let's try to talk first. Resorting to violence is always a last resort. It is a God-given gift for us to communicate with these supercats. Let's not squander this opportunity."

He then took a step forward before announcing, "The supercats of Jiangmen University are you guys inside? I have come here to seek a partnership with you."

His thunderous bellow echoed down the empty alley. However, there was no reply at all. Fit Bro decided to cut to the chase and shouted, "If you are willing to join me, I will give you RMB 1,000,000 every year. This money will be more than enough for you to buy all the cat food, canned food that the world has to offer!"

Ah Jie and Ah Shan had already grown used to these promises to shower the supercats with an unfathomable amount of wealth. In fact, they had managed to convince a few supercats who had understood the notion of money. Naturally, there were those who still failed to understand the concept of money. They would only resort to violence if that was the case.

Even though Fit Bro had absolute faith in his abilities to force the supercats to submit to him, he would rather recruit them using a more diplomatic method.

He was somewhat worried that these cats were unaware of the power money wielded and continued to roar into the alley, "Money can not only buy you food. It can buy you all sorts of necessities that you need. It could be female cats, male cats, bed, beef, fish, phone, laptop, or even your own apartment. With money, you can have anything that you can possibly dream of.

Among all the apostles in Jiangmen city, I am the strongest and the most generous among them all. If you're willing to join me, RMB 1,000,00 is just the beginning. Money will just keep rolling into your bank account. You can do whatever you want in this city."

Actually, Zhao Yao was hiding in a corner, listening to all that he had to say. Zhao Yao's body quivered with indignation as he muttered, "D\*mn it, so what if you're rich!"

Roly Poly's, which was cradled in his arms, eyes gleamed with excitement and mumbled, "RMB 1,000,000 a year?" His face was brimming with envy as he looked towards Fit Bro who promised him a fortune that he could never imagine. He then slid a condescending glare at Zhao Yao and muttered, "Without money, you will look as lame as Zhao Yao."

Zhao Yao then sprang into action after listening to all that they had to say.

From his eavesdropping, Zhao Yao had understood that they intended to keep 2 men at the foot of the entrance and the remaining four enter with a camera in their hands. They would be attached together with a rope tied to their belly.

Zhao Yao had no intention to stop them as of yet. Even with their meticulous plan, they would still succumb to the illusion that would take away their five senses. Furthermore, he eagerly waited for the exclamation marks to appear.

"Heehee, this involves both apostles and supercats. I'm sure I'll be able to find a mission amongst them."

However, after more than half an hour of waiting, Zhao Yao had already grown bored of witnessing the same thing repeat and repeat. They would enter the illusion which robbed them of their senses and faints instantly. Then, the remaining guys would pull them out before the process restarted. However, there were still no exclamation marks.

"These six guys are so persistent and cocky? Haven't they considered asking other for help?" Zhao Yao stroked his chin thoughtfully and memories of his encounter with the Japanese flooded his mind. Finally, an idea sprang into his head as he thought, "These six guys need something to stimulate them, hmph ... I can use them to experiment with my BOOK and try to identify a pattern." Zhao Yao clenched his fist in excitement as he stared at his six lab rats.

With the thought at the back of his head, Zhao Yao flicked his finger and sent a wave of illusion swarming across from his body.

Even though electronic devices were capable of exposing the illusion, Zhao Yao could circumvent the problem by manually casting an illusion on the six individuals. By altering their sense of sight and hearing, what they saw on their phone screen would simply be another illusion.

In the world of illusion, the six men finally succeed in trespassing the dugout. They had successfully bypassed the area shrouded in darkness and was greeted by a throne illuminated by a tiny oil lamp.

Ah Jie was taken aback by what he saw and instantly hid behind Fit Bro and asked, "Boss, what is that?"

Ah Shan replied calmly, "It looks like an ordinary oil lamp."

A frown appeared on Fit Bro's face as he commented, "Check using your phone. Everything here might be fake."

Hence, the six of them whipped out their phone and cross-checked what their eyes saw with what the camera captured. To their surprise, everything was the same.

"This is real? At the end of these layers and layers of defense is just an ordinary oil lamp?" Fit Bro exclaimed as his body quivered with anger.

"Look!" Ah Jie explained as he pointed his index finger to a region below the oil lamp, "There are some words appearing underneath it!"

Suddenly, the words turned into a language which they could comprehend and it read, "Rub me!"

"Rub the oil lamp?" Ah Jie had an epiphany and exclaimed, "Maybe this is the magical oil lamp that would fulfill our wishes when we rub it!"

"How is this possible?" Fit Bro retorted with his forehead puckered together. He gave a dismissive wave of his hand and grumbled, "This isn't a fairy tale. Why will there be a magical lamp in the real world? I bet a supercat is behind this. Everyone, look around. Check and see if there are traces of the cat king ..."

After issuing his instruction, the momentary silence was shattered by Ah Shan's scream as he pointed at the same place, "Boss, look, it's another line of words!"

"Rub me! Rub and I will fulfill your wildest fantasies!"

Exultation surged through Ah Jie as he could hardly believe his eyes. He roared, "Magical lamp, it really is a magical lamp. It is calling upon us!"

He immediately dashed forward but was intercepted by Fit Bro's thick arm, "Do not be rash ... this might be a trap ..." Fit Bro still did not believe in the existence of a magical lamp in this world.

After a round of deliberation, Fit Bro decided to test it out on himself. He reasoned, "Since I am the strongest and fastest among us, I will bring this magical lamp back and conduct a series of checks on it to find out what it actually is."

Silence enveloped the dugout and Fit Bro took the silence as a form of consent. He slowly ambled towards the magical lamp and cautioned, "Be on your toes, do not come too close to me. If anything happens, immediately drag me back!"

Chapter 245: The Magical Lamp's 3 Wishes

The anticipation in the air was palpable as six pairs of eyes were glued to the mysterious oil lamp. Fit Bro took a step forward and slowly lifted the oil lamp off the platform. Nothing surprising happened throughout the process.

Ah Jie could not contain his excitement and started jumping up and down, "Boss, should we try and rub it? This might actually be a magical oil lamp!"

Fit Bro slid the mysterious lamp a guarded look and cautioned, "This is too creepy. Remember my words, no one is allowed to rub this lamp without my permission. We need to bring it back and examine it before we try anything funny."

However, a thunderous boom exploded in their ears the moment Fit Bro finished his words. Zhao Yao had morphed into a lamp God and levitated from the oil lamp itself. With his eyes staring right into Fit Bro, Zhao Yao asked, "Were you the one who rubbed the magical lamp?"

"F\*ck!" Fit Bro roared at the top of his lungs and retorted, "I did not rub your f\*cking lamp!"

However, Zhao Yao turned a deaf ear to Fit Bro's claims. In Zhao Yao's eyes, he was only interested in the exclamation mark that was about to appear on top of his head and announced, "I can fulfill three of your wishes. I can make it happen as long as you say it out loud." Zhao Yao was experimenting with this method to identify the underlying pattern behinds these missions. He wanted to test whether he could create and complete his own missions.

Hearing Zhao Yao's (lamp God) voice ring in their ears, the six men's eyes gleamed with excitement. At the same time, they were still rather wary of this offer that was too good to be true.

Only Fit Bro managed to maintain his composure as he whipped out his phone to check for the authenticity of the magical lamp. What he saw on his screen caused his chest to tighten with fear. This magical lamp was real!

Zhao Yao's turned grew increasingly impatient as he interrupted, "Are you done thinking yet? What wish do you have?"

Their feelings at that point were a perfect conflation of excitement and anxiety. Their lips trembled as they tried to suppress what they wanted to say. Immediately, Fit Bro shot them a death glare and warned them, "All of you, shut your mouth." Fit Bro remained rather skeptical of Zhao Yao and used his authority to prevent his subordinates from falling into this trap. He stared at Zhao Yao and announced, "I want to be the richest man in this world."

Zhao Yao simply rejected him with a dismissive wave of his hand. He replied, "This is too difficult, change it to something else instead."

"D\*mn it!" Fit Bro roared with rage as anger seared through him, "Didn't you promise me that I could ask for any wish?"

"Did you actually take my words for it? Would you trust me if I claimed to be your father?"

"This magical lamp is really haughty." Fit Bro gritted his teeth and clenched his fist as anger poured out of his eyes. He thought about it before announcing, "I would like to be the ruler of this country!"

"You?" Zhao Yao shot Fit Bro a condescending look and replied, "It is still too difficult, come up with something else."

Anger rolled through Fit Bro as he exploded, "You can't do this and can't do that! So what exactly can you do?"

"Make a guess."

"F\*ck!" In his head, Fit Bro was thinking, "This magical lamp just seems so shady and illegitimate. However, if I want to test it, I must ask for something that can instantly be created, something more achievable ..." With this thought, Fit Bro announced, "Since I can't be the richest in the world, how about you make me the richest man in China?"

"This is rather simple." Zhao Yao gave a lopsided smile and snapped his fingers, "Taadaa, you are now the richest man in China."

Fit Bro expected some magical energy to surge through him but felt none of that. He replied, "But I didn't feel anything at all, did you transfer the money to my bank account already?"

Fit Bro turned around and saw his subordinates shaking like a leaf. They struggled to say, "Boss ... boss ... your... your face!"

Fit Bro ran his fingers across his face and was suddenly struck with a frightening realization. He whipped out his phone and saw a stranger's reflection staring right at him.

"F\*ck!" Fit Bro threw his hands in the air and roared, "You simply turned my face to Jack Ma's face when I asked to be the richest man in China? And you only changed my face, the rest of my body is still the same! What's the f\*cking point of this? And Jack Ma isn't even the richest man in China!"

Fit Bro just wanted to throw his phone away and removed anything that could remind him of his current face. He shouted at the top of his voice, "I'll be sued for fraud if I go out like this. Quick, turn me back to my original state!"

Zhao Yao snapped his finger and had reverted Fit Bro to his original appearance, "Alright, I have granted you two wishes. Now, for your last wish?"

"D\*mn it! How is that considered two wishes?" Fit Bro's chest rose and fell with his rapid breaths. He rubbed his hands together in his attempt to quell his urge to punch Zhao Yao. He then spoke, "For my last wish, I would like to ask for three more wishes."

Bam!

Zhao Yao's palm flew across the dugout and landed directly on his cheeks. The slap sent Fit Bro flying across the room before colliding with the wall. His head was all fuzzy as he struggled to get on his feet.

Their jaws dropped when his subordinates witnessed this scene. Fit Bro's body was the strongest among them all and had far surpassed the human body's limit. His punch could have easily killed a bull. His speed was even faster than a racing horse. Now, he was thrown across the room, like a baby, by this slap.

Fit Bro's body swung from left to right as he struggled to get his footing. He steadied himself and yelled at Zhao Yao, "What was that slap for?"

"Just listen to the wish that you asked for. Do you take me for a r\*tard? Even the lamp God cannot put up with your nonsense." Zhao Yao shot him another disdainful stare and continued, "Young men, just ask for a horny wish like any other ordinary human would. Stop asking for the moon. Your wish is the most ridiculous one I've heard after spending so many years as lamp God."

Fit Bro was surprised to hear that and asked, "There are people before me who had asked for a wish?"

"Of course!"

"Who are they?"

Zhao Yao instantly made up some names, "Two men with the surname of Ma asked to be China's richest man. Another with the surname of Wang asked to be the son of China's richest man. Look, there is a trick behind asking for a wish. Do you think it's better to be the richest man or the son of the richest man?"

Fit Bro could barely suppress his urge to shower Zhao Yao with a tirade of scolding. However, he

had witnessed their disparity in strength from that single slap and dared not to try anything funny.

Suddenly, he recalled his purpose for coming here today.

Hence, he asked for a new wish, "Can you bring me the cat king of Jiangmen University?"

Immediately after making his wish, he slid Zhao Yao a guarded stare in case he sent another slap

flying towards his direction.

Fit Bro was rather smart. If this entire commotion was caused by the cat king, the lamp God

standing opposite him would not be able to hand the cat king over.

If not, he could at least achieve his objective for today's mission – capture the cat king of Jiangmen

University.

Seeing how powerful the lamp God was, Fit Bro was confident in his abilities to bring him the cat

king.

After Fit Bro completed making his wish, Zhao Yao's eyes beamed with excitement as the familiar

sight returned to the top of Fit Bro's head.

Consequently, his mission panel had changed accordingly.

Mission: Capture that cat king!

Objective: Help Fit Bro capture the cat king Of Jiangmen University.

Reward: 100 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao instantly accepted the mission but this also got him thinking, "If I'm able to accept this mission and not the first two. Does it mean that the missions must not only be related to supercats

but must be something that I could accomplish?"

Meanwhile, Fit Bro's eyes remained glued to Zhao Yao as he asked cautiously, "Can you grant me this wish?"

Zhao Yao nodded his head and replied, "Of course, this is too easy!" Zhao Yao was overwhelmed with joy and exclaimed in his head, "Yay, I can finally complete another mission and earn some points!"

Zhao Yao then snapped his finger and Fit Bro noticed a heavy weight settling into his arms. It was a cat!

Obviously, it was an image of a cat conjured by Zhao Yao. However, in Fit Bro's eyes, it was as real as it could get.

However, Zhao Yao's mission remained incomplete even after doing this.

Zhao Yao cocked his head sideways as his pupils constricted, "Oh, so I cannot scam him by using illusion? Don't tell me I have to actually hand a cat into his arms?"

Chapter 246: Trial & Error

Realizing that he could not complete the mission by simply tricking Fit Bro, Zhao Yao raised his hand in the air and snapped his fingers again. Instantly, the cat in his arms disappeared.

"What's the matter now?" Fit Bro complained with his forehead puckered together.

"I'm so sorry but I had a mix-up. I'll go and get you the cat king immediately." Zhao Yao's body disappeared into thin air, leaving the gang of buff blokes alone.

"…"

. . .

Zhao Xue who sat cross-legged on the grass patch was still experimenting with her powers as her body would turn invisible from time to time. All of a sudden, King George who sat opposite her vanished into thin air.

"Hey, King George, are you still there?"

With the use of the illusion, Zhao Yao communicated with her using Matcha's voice, "I have also turned invisible. Your next phase of training is to locate the invisible me."

"Huh?" Zhao Xue squinted her eyes into a hard line as her eyes swept across the vast green plains. She was bent on locating King George even if it required her to scrutinize every blade of grass.

. . .

Something clouded Fit Bro's vision momentarily before lamp God re-appeared with a fat orange cat dangling in his hands.

"This is the cat king of Jianmen University, here you go." Zhao Yao nonchalantly threw the cat into Fit Bro's hands.

Fit Bro instinctively reached his arms out and barely managed to catch the cat. From the looks of it, it was just an ordinary tabby. However, its eyes were filled with disdain for Fit Bro.

Fit Bro muttered, "So this is the king cat of Jiangmen University? Its eyes seem rather unique but it doesn't look strong no matter how I look at it. Do you know what is its ability?"

"How am I supposed to know?" Zhao Yao just spouted whatever nonsense that came to his mind. Currently, all his attentions were focused on his BOOK and he was over the moon when he realized that the mission was completed. He thought, "So this requires me to physically complete the mission? Haha, it's another easy 100\*2 experience points earned!"

With this happy thought tucked at the back of his head, Zhao Yao looked towards Fit Bro whose eyes were gleaming with excitement. It was as if he had held a trove of treasure in his hands.

Matcha maintained his condescending stare at the muscular bloke cradling him in his arms. He thought, "Pretending as a lamp God? Zhao Yao came to the dugout in the middle of the night for this? How childish can he get?"

Zhao Yao gave a shrug of his shoulders and replied, "What do you know? Just sit tight and watch my performance."

"Let's see if I can create even more missions out of them." Zhao Yao bit on his lower lip and was deep in thought, "Currently, these missions must be something that I can achieve. This means ..."

Zhao Yao stroked his chin and asked, "Roly Poly, what is the most painful experience in this world?"

Roly Poly cocked his head sideways and answered, "I read from the internet that a mother can experience up to 57 decibels of pain when giving birth."

Zhao Yao pictured that scene in his head but continued questioning him, "Is there something that is even more tormenting, something more complicated and devastating? It must be a traumatizing experience that would force the person to kneel down and beg the Gods for help. Also, it must be something that men can biologically go through."

Matcha who was cradled in Fit Bro's arms wriggled out of it and started jumping up and down, "How about you get a man to give birth?"

Zhao Yao was left speechless by Matcha's nonsense. Suddenly, it dawned on him as Zhao Yao began nodding his head violently, "What Matcha said makes f\*cking sense. Matcha, you are a genius!"

With the snap of his finger, a new illusion had been cast.

Moments after receiving the cat king from the lamp God, the cat king death-glared the tattooed-man.

Ah Jie felt shivers down his spine and he started tapping Fit Bro's shoulder, "Boss, I've got a feeling that the cat is staring at me."

"Really?"

"I'm not lying, just take a look. It really is staring at me!" Suddenly, Ah Jie experienced a weird sensation from his belly and he instantly bent his body and clutched his stomach in his arms. There seemed to be an object jumping around in his stomach. Suddenly, his belly expanded.

Under pairs of watchful eyes, his belly had expanded as if it were a balloon.

"What's happening?" Ah Jie stared dumbfoundedly at his belly as fear crossed his face, "What's happening to my stomach?"

Zhao Yao tried his best to suppress his laughter, "What do you feel when you are pregnant? Hmph, never mind. I shall replace it with a sensation I'm more familiar with, the combination of diarrhea, appendicitis, and piles erupting simultaneously."

"Ah!" Ah Jie's shriek echoed down the entire dugout. The remaining blokes were taken aback by his sudden outburst. Fit Bro rushed forward and asked, "Ah Jie, what's happening?"

"Ahhh!" Ah Jie collapsed to the floor and started writhing in pain. His belly continued expanding and had soon reached the size of a huge watermelon. Fear clouded his features as he muttered, "I ... I think I'm pregnant."

Just when everyone was at a loss for what to do, the cat in Fit Bro's arms swept its eyes across the room and stopped at Ah Shan.

"Ah Shan, I think the cat is staring at you.:"

"Staring at me?" Ah Shan froze on the spot. Suddenly, a trickle of cold sweat flowed down his cheeks as he crumbled to the ground, "What the f\*ck is happening?"

Likewise, his belly began expanding at an unprecedented rate.

"This is the cat's ability!" Someone finally reacted to the situation and exclaimed, "Whoever this cat makes eye contact with would get pregnant!"

All their blood ran cold as a chill went through their bodies. They stared at this frightening monster and stumbled backward.

Even Fit Bro's heart started pounding. His heart was in his throat but he forced a smile on his face and said, "That's rubbish. How can there be such a lame power in this world ..."

Before he could even finish his statement, the cat had already turned its head around and gave Fit Bro a cold hard stare. Panic assailed Fit Bro as he instinctively threw the cat into the air.

He started touching his stomach and acted all calm and composed, "See, nothing's happening. I already told you that there was no such power ..."

When he was in the midst of explaining, a thunderous explosion erupted from his stomach.

"Ahhh!" Fit Bro's chest rose as he took in a deep breath. His body immediately collapsed to the ground and he was drenched in cold sweat. His reaction was even more exaggerated than Ah Jie and Ah Shan's.

Following the simultaneous explosion of piles, diarrhea, and appendicitis, he struggled to even communicate. Suddenly, an intense stench emanated from his body.

Even Zhao Yao was taken aback by the intensity of the smell. He pinched his nose to prevent himself from vomiting. He thought, "Oh no, did I accidentally incorporate my image of Mango's diarrhea? This is bad."

Fit Bro was on the verge of breaking down. His stomach continued expanding, while a wave of literal shit swarmed towards his anus. The pain was unimaginable. He could feel his body being torn apart by the searing pain.

"Quick! Get a hold of that cat!" Fit Bro shook violently like a lunatic and pointed his finger at it. The cat retaliated by sending a death glare at each of them. Whenever their eyes met, the muscular bloke would simply take a few steps back in fear.

"D\*mn it, just get hold of it. Stop its power!"

A flash of despair flashed across his eyes as Fit Bro witnessed his subordinates falling to the

ground, one by one.

The pain erupting in their bodies rendered them incapable of even moving. Luckily, the orange cat

did not bother with a follow-up attack. It simply laid there and groomed itself.

They dared not imagine what would happen if their eyes met again. Miscarriage? Another baby?

At this moment, Zhao Yao thought it was time for him to show his face.

The lamp God floated to Fit Bro and whispered into his ears, "What happened? Do you want to

make another wish?"

"Lamp God!" Fit Bro's eyes welled up with tears when he saw Zhao Yao. He exclaimed, "Help me

capture that cat! No, get rid of its power acting on my body!"

Zhao Yao took a glance at his head and was disappointed by the lack of the golden exclamation

mark. He scoffed, "No, I do not feel your sincerity."

Regardless of how badly Fit Bro pleaded, the exclamation mark just did not appear.

However, Zhao Yao had developed a theory in his head, "Other than the first two provisions that

require the mission to be related to supercats and be something achievable. The mission cannot be

created or resolved using my illusion! That's why I failed to complete the first mission!"

Lamp God shook his head and muttered, "This is too dangerous. If I knew that this cat was so

dangerous, I wouldn't even have brought it here. What if I get pregnant when it stares at me?"

Fit Bro was on the verge of turning crazy as he exclaimed, "So what am I supposed to do?"

"Why not ... just give birth to this baby?"

Chapter 247: Muscle Madness

"No!!!!"

As Zhao Yao's words rang in their heads, the six buff men screamed in unison, flooding the place with their ear-splitting yells.

Fit Bro's eyes had already been reddened with anger. He slid Zhao Yao a cold hard glare and said, "I would rather die than to give birth to a baby."

Zhao Yao seemed indifferent to his predicament and mocked, "But the baby is your flesh and blood!"

At the same time, Zhao Yao was still busy consolidating all the rules he had learned in order to accept a mission from other people.

"In order for me to accept a mission using my BOOK, it must be somehow related to a supercat. Also, it must be something that I can achieve. Lastly, I cannot scam my way using my illusion."

However, Zhao Yao still had his doubts about the last requirement.

He understood that he could not blatantly use his illusion to create a mission. For example, he can't use his illusion to conjure a monster to attack his target. The exclamation mark would not appear even if the target came running towards him, asking for help.

Something ticked in his head, "What if the illusion worked in an indirect way. Let's say I used my illusion to scare my target. Then, my target comes running towards me, asking me to give her a ride home. This would not be considered as using my illusion right?"

Hence, Zhao Yao gave Matcha instructions to leave the place. The gang of six wanted to give chase but could hardly stand on their feet. All six of them rocked back and forth as their weight constantly shifted from one foot to the other. They were in no shape to run.

Following the orange cat's disappearance, their bellies had also begun to shrink. The piercing pain had gradually diminished as well.

Naturally, a thought sprang into their heads.

"Maybe this power to impregnate an individual by making eye contact is limited by the physical distance between the caster and the victim?"

With this thought at the back of their heads, they couldn't help but start smiling.

However, their relief was short-lived. The orange cat returned and shot all of them a death glare. Immediately, the astounding pain returned to haunt them as their bellies expanded again.

However, this had allowed them to confirm the hypothesis that the power was limited by the physical distance.

Matcha folded his arms across his chest and asked, "Zhao Yao, are you done playing yet? We need to go back for dinner."

"Why are you in such a hurry? Just stay here and wait. Furthermore, I'm not playing. I'm working."

Matcha threw Zhao Yao a condescending look and muttered, "Yeah, even a r\*tard can tell that you're not working."

Meanwhile, Fit Bro was leading his subordinates as they made their escape. However, the orange cat was hot on their heels. With their pregnant bellies, their current speed was only slightly faster than a turtle. They stood no chance outrunning the cat.

Zhao Yao, who was disguised as lamp God, burst out laughing, "I believe this orange cat would like to protect all of you until your delivery date. This is such a heart-warming scene."

The orange cat stared at Zhao Yao and replied, "Zhao Yao, why are you so happy that others are pregnant?"

Roly Poly was still lying on Zhao Yao's shoulders as he began fantasizing, "Why do I have the power of invisibility? If I had this power instead, I would be able to impregnate all the beautiful cats around me in an instant. This is the true power to dominate the world!"

Fit Bro could hear lamp God's voice echoing down the alley, but he could not even be bothered to be angry at him. He just shouted at the top of his voice, "Lamp God, quickly get us out of here!"

"Yes, yes! Quickly get us out of this dugout!"

"I'm begging you! Just let us out! We are still so young! I don't wanna give birth at this young age!"

Immediately, six exclamation marks simultaneously appeared above their heads. A contented smile found its way up Zhao Yao's face. Zhao Yao's expression was identical to a parent who had just reunited with his long-lost son.

"This is exactly like I hypothesized. I can't simply use the illusion to create or resolve a problem. Instead, by using an indirect method such as scaring them, I would no longer be constricted by the final stipulation!"

Hence, Zhao Yao accepted six missions all at once, netting him a total of 120 experience points.

This amount of experience points was insignificant to Zhao Yao. However, it was still better than nothing.

Just when they thought that they had successfully escaped from the orange cat's evil clutches, Matcha once again appeared in front of them.

"Why is it in front of us again?"

"No, no. I can feel the fetus moving inside my belly!"

"Lamp God, help us get out of this god d\*mn place!"

For the subsequent hours, Zhao Yao led the six of them running around the college campus endlessly. Their stomach had gone through an infinite amount of expansion and contraction. All six of them were on the verge of breaking down from this torment. Every time they saw Matcha, they would be greeted by a searing pain down their belly.

Zhao Yao stroked his chin thoughtfully when the exclamation marks no longer appeared above their heads. He concluded, "I guess there is a finite amount of mission each individual can provide."

This series of pregnant runs had given Zhao Yao a total of 600 experience points. Currently, his BOOK read lv4(1828/5000). Joy blossomed within him as he felt the warm fuzzy sensation surging through his body. He was one step closer to leveling up.

Now, the only task at hand was to get rid of the six of them.

Usually, Zhao Yao would hand these apostles over to Inspector Ho once he was done with them. However, seeing how generous they were with the experience points, Zhao Yao could not bear to send them there.

However, he also had no better options.

Zhao Yao had made up his mind. He made use of his remaining time with them to understand their supercat's abilities.

As the gang of six was running for their dear lives, Zhao Yao began interrogating them with a series of questions.

Using his pretense as a lamp spirit coupled with the fact that they were all groggy from the incessant running, they offered no resistance and gave up all their information.

However, what they said caught Zhao Yao by surprise.

"There is no cap to how strong you can get? The potential for this ability is insane!"

Zhao Yao was similarly taken aback by their relationship with the supercat. Until now, they had no idea what their supercat looked like.

They only know that they had received this superpower which granted them the ability to train relentlessly and constantly improve their body strength limitlessly.

Every time the cat came over to lend them the strength, their visions would turn blurry. By the time they reacted to it, the cat had already disappeared.

From their explanation, Zhao Yao understood for a fact that the supercat had far surpassed this gang of six in terms of physical strength. It was like an adult toying with a small kid.

By lending out its power every day, without letting its apostle knows its identity ...

"This is kinda like harvesting your crops." Suddenly, Zhao Yao's heart skipped a beat. He realized that the supercat was literally harvesting its crops.

Zhao Yao recalled his conversation with Roly Poly when he first met him. By lending out their powers, supercats could slowly increase the potency of their superpower. The only downside was that the power only improved by a small margin every time the cat lent it out.

"This means that the supercat is going around, lending out its power in order to strengthen itself? It is as good as going around to harvest its crops. Or maybe, it is going around to mark its territory."

Zhao Yao's heart sank when he realized how long they had been endowed with this superpower.

Fit Bro, who was the strongest among the six, had only received the power for less than a month.

It had already been slightly more than half a year since the first supercat awakened. Zhao Yao could only imagine how strong that cat, with the ability to train incessantly, had grown since the first day.

Not only that, Zhao Yao hypothesized that the cat had leveraged on its ability to spread its sphere of influence. Every apostle which received its power would be equivalent to its subordinate.

This network of apostles who had received this power was known as Muscle Society according to Fit Bro. The strength of the group lied in their muscle power.

Fit Bro and gang's recent hunt for supercats were also instructions given by his higher-ups.

If they decided to disobey the instructions, they would be instantly robbed of their superpower. Taking this power away from them was as good as taking away their lives.

Fit Bro stared at the dugout as fury rushed through his body. He commented, "We only failed today because of our lack of preparation. We will catch this supercat the next time around. If we fail to do

so, we will report to the higher-ups. They would be fascinated by this super-cat. Its power is terrifying!"

Fit Bro turned his head towards the lamp spirit, only to realize that he had already vanished into thin air.

"Huh, that son of a bitch is finally gone!"

Chapter 248: Sneak Attack

Fit Bro still had his doubts about the lamp God which magically appeared in the dugout.

Until now, he still could not confirm his identity. Was he truly a God or just an illusion created by some sort of superpower.

No matter what, he could finally heave a sigh of relief now that the orange cat and the pesky lamp God were gone. They had also escaped from their bone-chilling nightmare. He immediately led his subordinates back to the gym as they prepared to report the entire incident to their higher-ups.

At the same time, Zhao Yao was stalking them in the dark with Roly Poly in his arms and Match perched on top of his head.

Matcha wagged his tails violently and scoffed, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao! Why do I get this feeling that we have forgotten about something?"

"Really?" Zhao Yao scratched his head and replied, "Now that you have mentioned it, I do feel that we have forgotten about something. It is something rather important!"

Roly Poly cried at the top of his voice, "We had forgotten to eat! We had not eaten since we left the café! I am famished!"

"Hmph, really?" Zhao Yao propped his chin on his hand and suggested, "How about that, I'll bring you guys for supper after stalking them. What would you guys like to have?"



Zhao Yao had followed the gang of six all the way back to their gym.

Zhao Yao was not going to let them off now that he knew about the existence of Muscle Society.

Firstly, there were bound to be many apostles working for this organization. In Zhao Yao's eyes, they were simply acres of crops, waiting for him to harvest. He would never let these troves of experience slip through his fingers.

Next, this superpower allowed its apostles to train relentlessly and defy human's limits. This was a power that Zhao Yao craved for. Just the thought of it could make Zhao Yao green with envy.

Zhao Yao began fantasizing the combination of this power alongside Celestial Beats, 'Three is better than two', and his BOOK's new powers. Zhao Yao would instantly become invincible. He was going to be a one-man wrecking crew.

Hence, his primary objective was to locate the other apostles working under the organization and earn some experience points from them. Next, he hoped to recruit the supercat under him.

After confirming the location of the gym, Zhao Yao had instructed Roly Poly to turn him invisible. Zhao Yao then channeled to Matcha's power in case anything disastrous happened.

Based on Fit Bro's explanation, the supercat would visit every day to lend them the power. Their communication was restricted to the most rudimental pen and paper.

Hence, Zhao Yao decided to try his luck and wait here. Maybe, he had a chance to meet this supercat.

"D\*mn it, Zhao Yao! How long are we going to wait for?" Matcha retorted as he slammed his paw against Zhao Yao's calf, "No dinner, no Mobile Legends! How am I supposed to survive without the two of them?"

Roly Poly jumped at the opportunity to impress Zhao Yao by saying, "It's okay, Zhao Yao. You can allow Matcha to return home for dinner. I'll just keep you company down here."

Matcha slid Roly Poly a cold, cold glare. He thought, "This manipulative fat cat, are you trying to play mind games with me? Are you trying to pretend to be a goody-goody cat in front of Zhao Yao?"

Roly Poly showed no signs of fear as he began sniggering, "Stupid cat, so what if you have a strong ability? At the end of the day, humans are only interested in obedient cats. Hahaha, before long, I will replace you as Zhao Yao's favorite cat!"

Instead, Zhao Yao just slapped both the cats on the back of their heads and said, "Alright, stop moving! I'll treat you guys to something good after today's mission."

Zhao Yao began to walk around the gym aimlessly. He was surprised by the six men's behavior. After returning, they immediately buried their bodies in the machines and began working out. Fit Bro did the exact same thing after taking a short shower to freshen up. They had no intention to take a break.

Actually, the six of them were drowning in frustration after witnessing the strength of the orange cat and the lamp God. Initially, they thought that they would be invincible by devoting all their energies to training their bodies.

However, they had a harsh reality check after today's encounter. They could offer no resistance against the pair of cat and pseudo-God.

Hence, they channeled all their frustration and anger into motivation. They started to train harder and harder, especially Fit Bro. He lifted a 200kg barbell off the floor and started doing bench press non-stop. His chest muscles would contract and expand with every movement he made. From Zhao Yao's angle, his muscles looked like a cobra slithering around his chest.

"These guys are f\*cking strong. If I had to resort to a one on one fist fight, I would have been annihilated by them." Zhao Yao stared at their training and regarded it as a foreshadowing of what he could achieve.

The effects on Zhao Yao would be even more significant considering the fact that Zhao Yao could upgrade his supercat's abilities. If he managed to recruit this cat, the results would be unfathomable.

Just when Zhao Yao was busy living in his fantasy world, he noticed something strange going on.

The tattooed-man Ah Jie picked up a towel and came to Fit Bro's side as he began wiping the sweat off of his body. His palm would accidentally brush across Fit Bro's gigantic chest and he would whisper in his ears, "Fit Bro, your chest seems to have gotten even bigger."

"Ah Jie, if you continue training relentlessly like me, you can also reach my size one day." Fit Bro seemed to be enjoying the attention Ah Jie showered him with. He continued, "Wait for me, I'll be done with this set soon. Later, we'll take a shower together and you can give me a full body deeptissue massage. I am exhausted from today's mission."

"Of course!" Ah Jie beamed from ear to ear and replied, "Fit Bro, how do you like my brand new exercise singlet?"

"It's not bad, but it's not tight enough."

Zhao Yao could not help but shivered as he eavesdropped on their conversation. He thought, "I never expected the two of them to be ..."

While Zhao Yao was immersed in those thoughts, a gust of wind appeared out of nowhere and slammed into the back of his head.

A deafening blast exploded and it felt like a thunder had split Zhao Yao's body into halves.

Zhao Yao could only let out a deafening shriek as he felt an enormous amount of strength flooding into his body, rupturing the organs with him. The insane force sent him flying off as his body tore through three layers of walls and he landed amongst slabs of concrete and office tables.

Matcha and Roly Poly immediately went up to Zhao Yao and surrounded him. Zhao Yao struggled to get on his feet when he vomited a pool of blood.

"D\*mn it, someone managed to sneak an attack on me."

Zhao Yao had never expected this to occur now that his observation skills had been heightened with 'Three is better than two'. He was trembling with fury as he concluded, "This must be some sort of god-like sneaking power."

At the same time, the commotion had also caught the six men's attention. They immediately threw their dumbbells on the floor and rushed forward to take a look. Their foreheads furrowed slightly as they stared in Zhao Yao and the cat's direction.

Its body was simply a giant mass of muscle with not a single strand of fur. That was a sphynx cat.

Its body size had far surpassed any cats that Zhao Yao had seen in his life. Layers and layers of muscles bulged out of its body like a cat infused with steroids. However, the cat was as silent as a rat when it walked across the floor. It had the perfect culmination of speed and strength.

The cat elegantly made its way out of the shadows and stopped at where Zhao Yao previously stood at. It took a few sniffs and seemed like it had detected Zhao Yao's scent. It was hard to imagine that the cat was capable of producing such an enormous strength that sent Zhao Yao flying off.

The six of them were in awe of its deadly speed and monstrous strength.

When the cat's eyes swept past them, it felt as if an assassin's dagger had just slid across their necks. For a moment, they could not help but felt that they had lost control over their own lives.

The Sphynx cat continued taking a few sniffs and noticed Zhao Yao who was struggling to get on his feet but continued to vomit blood. The cat thought, "I knew I detected a rat's smell. So it's the power of invisibility? However, I'm afraid I had already torn his organ to pieces with that strike. He is either dead or crippled."

Then, the Sphynx cat's eyes stopped at Matcha and Roly Poly and said, "That guy is useless. The both of you can follow me instead."

Chapter 249: Sneak Attack, Reborn, Bankai

The effects of its powers were not limited to its growth in strength. Through its relentless training, the Sphynx cat had also obtained an unmatched speed and agility. Even its sense of sight, smell and hearing had been heightened to an unbelievable level.

Currently, its sensory skills were almost ten times as strong as Zhao Yao's.

The Sphynx cat had redefined what it meant to be a cat through its perpetual training since it had awakened. Its strength had far surpassed what the human mind imagined possible.

Even with its monstrous strength, the sphynx was still extremely cautious and preferred not to reveal its identity. It would lurk in the shadows, and carefully observed its surroundings. It would only act in the dark, accumulate its strength and harvest its power from its apostles.

With its superior agility and dexterity, the Sphynx cat had successfully infiltrated the gym without alerting anyone to its existence. Initially, its purpose of the visit was solely to lend Fit Bro and his subordinates its superpower. However, during the process of sneaking into the gym, it had detected a new presence inside the gym with its superior sense of smell.

With its superb body control, it had crept up to Zhao Yao's side and managed to land a fatal blow on him without him even recognizing its existence until it was all too late.

It was not stunned by the devastation of its single strike. That blow almost single-handedly killed Zhao Yao. The Sphynx cat simply stared coldly at Zhao Yao as he was writhing in pain.

Initially, Zhao Yao did not even recognize the severity of his injuries. However, a sudden searing pain erupted from his chest as a surge of blood gushed out of his mouth. At that point, he panicked.

This was the first time he had actually experienced this level of fear since earning his superpower. He knew that he would land at the gates of hell if he committed another mistake.

A new wave of blistering pain scorched through his body and flooded his mind. His chest began to rise and sink rapidly as Zhao Yao struggled to gasp for breath. The strength evaporated from his body and he knew that he was going to faint at any moment.

Matcha and Roly Poly crowded over Zhao Yao and began screaming at him at the top of their voice. Zhao Yao only chose to channel Matcha's power because of his passive ability, Time Distortion.

Time Distortion, according to the description on his BOOK, allowed the user to bend the space-time dimension and endowed them the ability to traverse across time frames. However, in Zhao Yao's eyes, the power only meant one simple thing- the ability to heal all injuries and revive the dead.

However, Zhao Yao dared not commit suicide even though the thought had crossed his mind. Hence, he had not tested the power until now.

Even though he had yet to put this power to the test, Zhao Yao had always preferred channeling Matcha's power for this passive ability. In case someone managed to sneak an attack on him, this trump card would allow him to escape with his dear life.

At this moment, waves of pain and fear continued surging across his entire body, rendering him incapable of even moving. Left with no options, he immediately activated Matcha's Time Distortion.

Originally, the Sphynx cat ambled forward in order to deal Zhao Yao the finishing blow. However, it was caught by surprise as Zhao Yao's pupils suddenly constricted. The Sphynx cat immediately took a few steps back in response.

Within that split second, there was an almost palpable feeling of anger in the air which surged from Zhao Yao's body.

"What happened? This apostle ... I'm sure he was already on the verge of dying ..."

While the Sphynx cat was still engrossed in its own thoughts, Zhao Yao had already levitated into the air. Zhao Yao slid it a death glare as a vein popped out across his forehead. Anger roared through Zhao Yao as his body shook with fear. His eyes were brimming with a mixture of emotions – fear, apprehension and definitely anger.

"I almost died ..."

"No ..." Zhao Yao could feel the goosebumps popping all over his body as his hair stood on end. He thought, "No, I did die once already. It's just that I had revived."

Zhao Yao had never felt so emotional before as a flux of emotions swept over him. This was the first time he had ever encountered death face to face.

When Zhao Yao's eyes met with the Sphynx cat's eyes, a mixture of fear and anger overwhelmed him before instantaneously exploding into an outburst of strength.

Zhao Yao's current behavior was similar to a soldier's last fight in his dying breath or when a prey was struggling for its life when staring at its predator's face.

"You want to kill me?" Zhao Yao screamed at the top of his lungs before he instantly tapped on the 'Power Up Card'.

The 'Power Up Card' would provide Zhao Yao a much-needed power boost in a battle but it would cost him one diamond.

Zhao Yao had learned about this card's effect since the day he could access diamond hall. However, he had never required to use it and was saving it for a life-threatening scenario. Previously, he had always thought that his power alone would be sufficient to defeat all his opponents.

However, at the current moment, Zhao Yao had been triggered by his near-death experience. Actually, fear might be a more accurate explanation for his current behavior. Zhao Yao instantly tapped on the card without hesitation as he activated his power with the strongest defensive potential. Deflective Field!

Only one thought ran through his mind at this moment. He wanted to annihilate the cat, who almost send him to the depths of hell, within the shortest time.

Bam!

Suddenly, Zhao Yao experienced an extraordinary amount of strength surging through his body all of a sudden. At the same time, a countdown timer had also appeared in his vision. The timer started counting down from ten minutes.

Zhao Yao who had activated the Power Up Card and focused all his attention on the deflective field. The field was instantly enveloped in a golden shield which shot out beams of golden light rays into the surroundings. The originally invisible deflective field had transformed into a golden dome in a mere second. Meanwhile, Zhao Yao, Roly Poly, and Matcha were safely hidden inside it. From the outside, you could only see their shadows hovering about.

"You want to kill me?"

"I suggest you go to hell first!"

"Go to hell, you piece of shit!"

His current retaliation stemmed from human's inherent fear of death. He did not even bother contemplating about what power to use or what battle formation to adopt.

There was only one thing going through his head.

He wanted to bring it down using his strongest, craziest and faster ability. He just wanted to shred the sphynx cat into pieces.

Suddenly, the golden dome started morphing and transforming into human's most instinctual and primitive weapon -the human fist.

The moment Zhao Yao unleased his golden deflective field, the Sphynx cat could clearly feel the anger emanating from him. Following Zhao Yao's deafening battle roar, the golden fist came flying towards the cat and smashed into it.

## Bam!

With its superb sensory skills, the Sphynx cat could detect the punch piercing through and crushing the air particles as it flew across the office. The cat retaliated with a thunderous meow. Instead of dodging or hiding, it decided to embrace the attack head-on. It bolted towards the punch and its body was encapsulated in a faint white wave. From afar, it looked like a missile charging against this blinding golden fist.

## Bam!

The insane impact had instantly vaporized the golden fist. Likewise, the Sphynx cat was thrown into the air as its body slammed into two layers of solid concrete as it found itself in the basement. The attack had left a huge crater in the middle of the office.

Matcha stared dumbfoundedly at the scene and could hardly believe his eyes. He thought, "What the f\*ck, is this Zhao Yao's Bankai?"

Roly Poly was similarly taken aback by this monstrous strength, "I didn't imagine his Bankai to be so strong."

The Sphynx cat's eyes reddened as the muscles all over its body began expanding at an extraordinary rate. With a deafening blast, it had launched its body against the golden figure.

Before the cat even managed to move out of the basement, the golden figure had already slammed it back into the basement.

Following another booming roar, dozens of golden arms appeared behind Zhao Yao. He looked exactly like the thousand-armed deity.

Anger poured out of Zhao Yao's eyes as his body locked with rage as he continued pushing his deflective field beyond its limit.

"D\*mn it, you still want to kill me? Go to hell, you son of a bitch!"

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

His golden fist flew across the ceiling like a meteor shower falling against the night sky. The golden fists collided with the steel column, gym equipment, tables, chairs and the pipes, blasting them into pieces. The lightning and air conditioning unit hanging in the ceiling crashed into the cat's body.

Matcha's body shook like a leaf as he muttered, "This is frightening. We can never afford to offend Zhao Yao in the future. This guy is scary when he is really angry." Roly Poly, who stood by his side could only nod his head to Matcha's words.

The three-storied gym looked like it had been flooded with a wave of bombs. Just the impact of the collision between the golden light rays and the air particles could have easily knocked an ordinary human unconscious.

With the huge crater in the middle of the floor, there was no more steel column to support the building. The gang of six immediately scurried to the corner and headed towards the stairs. Their heads were still groggy from the previous explosion when another thunderous boom exploded.

This time, the entire third floor collapsed and crashed into the second floor. However, the barrage of attacks by the golden fists did not stop, sending the sphynx cat further underground.

When the six of them turned their heads around to survey their surroundings, everything had disappeared. Following the ceaseless explosions which engulfed the place, all that was left were the debris from the destruction and the crater leading directly to the basement. From the layer of dust which accumulated in the air, a golden figure emerged from it, with thousands of golden arms behind his body

Chapter 250: Chase! Chase! Run! Run! Run!

Fit Bro and his gang could not believe their eyes as all that remained from the three-story building was the leftover rubble.

From time to time, clanking sounds would erupt from the ruins as vases and pots crashed onto the floor.

Shivers ran down their spines as their eyes darted from the rubble towards the golden figure floating mid-air. They gave one another a glance and did not even dare to move an inch.

A wave of thoughts swept through his head and he could not believe that there was this monster lurking in the shadows of his gym. Just the thought of it could make him shudder with fear.

His eyes swept across the place and stopped at the Sphynx cat. Looking at its bulging muscles and vascular body, Fit Bro had concluded that this was the supercat that had endowed them with the power.

Originally, they had regarded this supercat which had limitless potential with god-like admiration. To him, this cat was invincible. However, it was currently getting pummeled by this golden figure which sent it further underground.

They stared blankly at this scene as the cat, which they had revered, could not even hold a candle against this person. They had no idea how to make sense of this world.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao stared at his feet and observed the gym which had been destroyed by his rampage. His eyes glanced towards the basement and his heartbeat grew faster and faster. His chest rapidly sunk and fell. He remained at the peak of his emotional outburst.

The entire process which started with the sneak attack and ended with his rampage lasted for less than two minutes. As Zhao Yao continued venting all his build-up frustration and anger in hopes of destroying everything in front of him, he had slowly regained his calmness.

He finally realized the magnitude of his destruction. Nothing was left behind except for the crater which led directly to the underground basement. Zhao Yao's first reaction was to utter, "D\*mn it, I'm really strong."

Immediately, he was overwhelmed with fear as he thought, "Is that d\*mn cat still alive?" Zhao Yao still could not get rid of his fear towards the Sphynx cat even after this round of trouncing.

The memories of the Sphynx cat's toughness remained freshly imprinted in Zhao Yao's head. He could still vividly picture the sneak attack from the shadows, the instantaneous explosive strength which swarmed over him like a tsunami and how it managed to stand its ground when pelted by his insane deflective field.

These assassins with such strong mental and physical toughness were Zhao Yao's worst opponents. Furthermore, he had just used his Time Distortion ability. This meant that there were no more second chances.

Even though the Sphynx cat was overwhelmed by Zhao Yao's final barrage of attacks, Zhao Yao was still not confident of taking it down if it resorted to a hand to hand combat. Even 10 of him would not be able to take the cat down.

Even until this moment, Zhao Yao remained extremely alert.

His decision to maintain his heightened state of awareness was the correct decision made.

The silence was punctured by an earsplitting blast as the debris from the ruins exploded into the sky by an enormous force. A black line appeared across the sky and went straight for Zhao Yao.

Even though Zhao Yao's body condition was far inferior to the Sphynx cat's, his nervous reaction had far surpassed that of an ordinary human with 'Three is better than two'. He instantly reacted to this attack. Dozens of golden palm zoomed forward, shielding his face from the attack.

The moment the black shadow made contact with his golden hands, another black shadow appeared from the ruins. It was like a bolt of lightning which cut across the night sky before descending to Fit Bro and his subordinate's side.

Meanwhile, the collision between the slab of rubble with the golden deflective field shredded it into pieces as its remains showered across the area.

Actually, the Sphynx cat had thrown the rubble into the air as a distraction and used the opportunity to escape from the basement.

Even though it managed to successfully escape, the Sphynx cat was currently in a bad shape. Its body was covered with bruises from the previous encounter. One of its eyes was closed shut as a trickle of blood flowed down from it. One of its hind legs was broken as it limped towards Fit Bro. It could barely even stand on its feet.

However, its strong body had given it an astounding speed. It only stopped in front of Fit Bro for a split second before it disappeared along with him.

When the Sphynx cat and Fit Bro simultaneously disappeared, three golden palms descended from the sky and came crashing towards their previous position. Following the thunderous boom, a large portion of the exterior wall had been destroyed. His subordinates who stood around them also flew into the air.

"Trying to escape?" Zhao Yao's eyes squinted into a line as he instantly identified the cat's intention, "Hmph, trying to bring someone along?"

Matcha shouted, "Restrain it, Zhao Yao! Don't you have an ability that can restrain an individual?"

Zhao Yao curled his lips and replied, "A hard carry does not need a power that stuns his opponent. He just needs dps."

Zhao Yao had considered channeling Matcha or Elizabeth's abilities. However, Zhao Yao was still not a qualified warrior. As compared to harnessing a greater offensive power, he would rather retain his life. With just one life left, Zhao Yao did not dare to switch his power and chase this dangerous supercat.

However, Zhao Yao still had some tricks up his sleeve to catch up to the Sphynx cat. Immediately, streams of airwaves exploded from his back. By utilizing the law of action-reaction, the deflective field encapsulating Matcha, Roly Poly and himself propelled forward towards the Sphynx cat's direction.

Zhao Yao knew that he could not let it go. Firstly, he had unfinished business with the Sphynx cat. Secondly, the Sphynx cat currently had Fit Bro with it. Fit Bro held much important intel about supercats in Jiangmen University. Even though some information was inaccurate, Zhao Yao dared not take any risk.

His body was encapsulated in a golden glow as he bolted towards the supercat with Roly Poly and Matcha by his side. Golden sword aura erupted from his body and went straight for the Sphynx cat.

Zhao Yao had finally overcome his initial fear and was no longer acting out of his primitive instincts. Instead of relying on his fist, he resorted to a more technical approach by using his sword auras. This was obviously more powerful and destructive compared to his first attack.

However, if he had used the sword auras earlier, Zhao Yao was sure the Sphynx cat would not have retaliated with a head-on approach.

Furthermore, the sword auras would not have caused as much destruction to the surroundings. This would have given the Sphynx cat and upper hand, by providing it ample space to maneuver. The battle would not have ended in Zhao Yao's favor.

Maybe Zhao Yao's instinctual choice of using his fist was actually the best decision he made.

However, there was a possibility the sword auras would be able to take the Sphinx cat by surprise and deal an extraordinary damage on it.

This was the crux of the battle between superpowers. Regardless of how strong you were, the strategies you employed would result in vastly different outcomes.

Whizz! Golden sword auras sliced across the night sky and continued charging towards the Sphinx cat.

However, the Sphynx cat was truly too fast and too nimble. Just now, it didn't even manage to display the magnitude of its maximum speed inside the narrow office. Now that it was outdoors, its

movement was as fast as a shooting star as its body darted along the residential areas and the alleys. Until now, none of Zhao Yao's word auras had landed on it.

With its speed advantage, the Sphynx cat had slowly widened its gap between Zhao Yao and itself.

"Never mind." Zhao Yao grew increasingly calm as he continued giving chase. "Its body had already suffered heavy damage from my attack. It would not be able to maintain this insane speed for long."