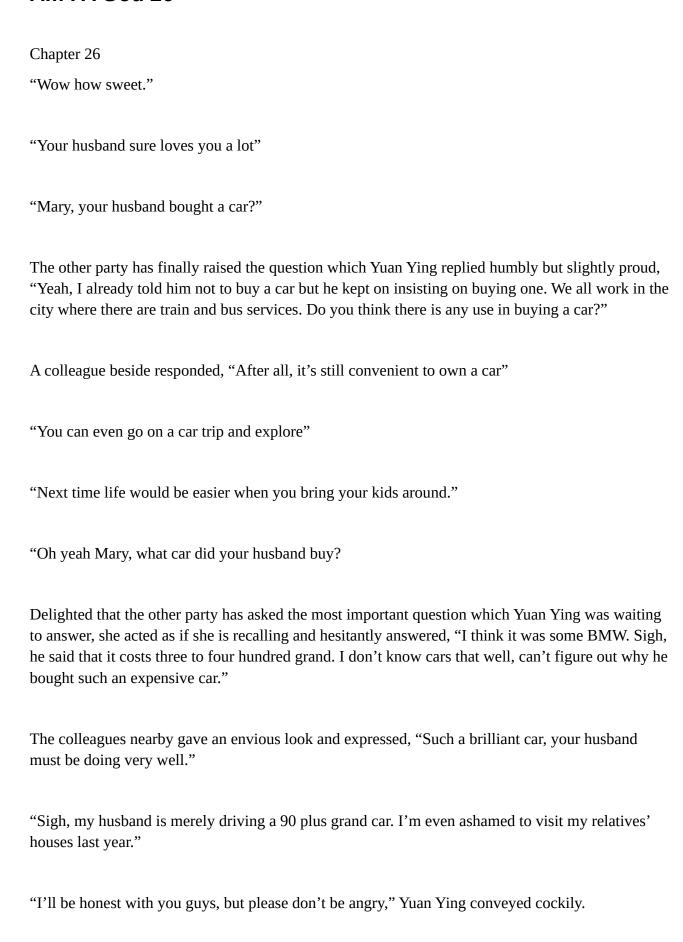
Am I A God 26



"To me, cars below a hundred grand are not worthy to be referred to as a car. Previously when my husband hadn't bought a car, I told him if he wants to buy a car, it has to be above 200 grand. I will not get into a car that is anything below that value. Those below a hundred grand are the real frightening ones. Have you seen those locally-produced eight to nighty grand cars? They get crushed very easily! I'm never going to sit in these cars."

The faces of the female colleagues turned black instantly upon hearing that and no words were spoken.

Another female colleague said, "In the end, Mary's husband is still the most capable, he is only 30 years old this year right? You are married to the best guy among us all."

"Haha, it's just luck. His company has been doing quite well this year", Yuan Ying said sheepishly, while she was secretly delighted.

Just at this moment, a Porsche Palmera appeared in front of a shuttle bus stop, slowly driving past the crowd and heading towards the main gate of the office building.

Upon seeing Zhao Yao and Sonia beyond the windows of the car, Yuan Ying, as well as several female colleagues who were there, were all shocked beyond words.

"Zhao Yao?" Yuan Ying stared at the sports car ahead. Although she may not know the model of the car, from the car's one-of-the-kind and seamless design, it is obvious that the car is worth quite a fortune.

As the silhouette the car disappeared, a female colleague nearby hurriedly began to gossip.

"Is that Zhao Yao? How is he driving a sports car?"

"I recognize that car! Wasn't Liu Tao driving this car?"

"Liu Tao?"

"It's the character Andy in <Ode to Joy>! Haven't you watched the TV series <Ode to Joy>?"

"Oh yes oh yes! It's the car Andy was driving. It is worth over a million!" "I also saw Sonia in the same car!" "Absurd! If someone asks me for a date driving the same car, I would also agree" Hearing the chatters of the colleagues around, Yuan Ying couldn't bear to look at the sports car that left. She finally understood what Zhao Yao meant when he said that he didn't care less about a few thousand dollars. He was not trying to put up a strong front, he really meant it when he said it. Looking at herself, she just looked like a clown in front of others. This made her feel really hurt and jealous of Zhao Yao. Just at this moment, Yuan Ying's phone rang. She peered at her phone's display and it read, "Hey, what's up?". "Manager Yuan, it's bad! Our server code, as well as data, have all been deleted! Even the backup data is all gone!" "What?!" Suddenly Yuan Ying felt a headache and her face turned livid. "Don't hang up, I'll be right on my way!" With the latest version of the server code and database deleted, even with the help of the developers' own original saved version, sad to say, restoration might still take one to two weeks of work. The progress of the project is once again delayed, tarnishing Yuan Ying's own work performance.

At this moment, Zhao Yao's previous words struck her.

Once she thought about this, the look on her face became worse.

"....But for this matter, I will not let it slide easily."

With her eyebrows closed together, she questioned with rage in her heart whether It was Zhao Yao's doing.

However, Yuan Ying did not have the slightest evidence and after a series of investigations, it was found that her computer accessed the server and deleted everything.

Upon hearing the results, Yuan Ying's face turned black, and looking at the surprised glares of the people around, she almost spat blood.

. . .

On the other hand on the Palmera's passenger seat, Sonia looked at Zhao Yao and asked, "You don't have a good relationship with Manager Yuan?"

Zhao Yao thought about it and think that there is nothing he could not say, so he replied, "I told her I applied for leave but she was angry that I was quitting. So she purposely considered that as being absent from work and even deducted my salary. Do you even believe that?"

Sonia looked at Zhao Yao and she was only thinking about that Palmera in front of her. She felt that rich people who could afford to drive this type of car did not need to spread lies on small matters like these.

"I believe you." Nodded Sonia who apologized, "Sorry, I've mistaken you previously."

Looking at Sonia's remorseful look, Zhao Yao could only tear up.

"This is the power of driving a sports car. Once I have a sports car, she will believe whatever I say."

On the other side, Sonia curiously asked, "Did you resign for a new job?"

"Nah, I don't wish to work for others anymore. I want to set up my own business." Zhao Yao giggled and replied.

"Wow, business!" Sonia spoke with envy, "Have you found investors, or your family...." Looking at the Palmera in front, she believed that Zhao Yao must be born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Only then could he retire so early to set up his own business.

"I came from a humble family." Zhao Yao shrugged off and said, "I hadn't found any partner, I intend to use my savings for these few years as the seed fund for my business."

Although Sonia did not encourage setting up a business at a young age and without family background, she still admired his charisma and capability.

As both of them chatted, they reached the airport and Sonia left the car. As she left, she waved and revealed a wide smile, "Thank you. Without you, I would have missed the flight!"

"Its nothing much!"

Seeing the silhouette of the Palmera leaving, Sonia suddenly came to her senses and hit her head, "Oh god, I've forgotten to pay." She frowned as she did not want to be seen as a cheapo.

Zhao Yao, on the other hand, did not care about all these and called with his phone.

"Hey? Brother Fei? Have you reached?"

"Oh yes, I will take roughly half an hour before I reach. Not in a hurry, no rush!"

Once the call ended, Zhao Yao headed towards the restaurant which he had made reservations. Brother Fei was his fellow roommate in his university days.

As Brother Fei's father and uncle were policemen, he also became a Policeman after he graduated. Although he did not hold a high ranking position, he was very well-informed.

Zhao Yao approached him this time around as he hoped he could help him with a suicide case.

Chapter 27: Investigation

In a restaurant's private room, Zhao Yao was sitting at the table as he awaited the arrival of brother Fei, his classmate from university.

All of a sudden, the door to the room was kicked open, accompanied by a loud boom. A slim, wretched-eyed teenager was forcefully thrown into the room.

A tanned and muscular figure entered right after, and immediately exclaimed, "my apologies for being late," as he saw Zhao Yao.

A look of bewilderment was all over Zhao Yao's face as he looked at the handcuffed scrawny teenager and exclaimed, "This is..."

"I bumped into him stealing while taking the metro, I cannot simply let him be, can I?" said brother Fei nonchalantly with a smile. "Besides, if I were to bring him back to the police station to take his statements, I will probably have to work late into the night till 11. Therefore, I can only bring him here, have a meal, then drag him back to the station."

"You surely are the People's Hero." Zhao Yao said with a smile, "your work sure is demanding!"

"I merely apprehended a small-time thief. If the other party had a dozen people, I would definitely have pretended to not see it and take another path!" As Fei was speaking, he called for the waiter, "have we ordered? Quickly serve the dishes! I haven't even had time for lunch today!"

The teenager by the side begged, "I was wrong, big brother! Please spare me this time."

He fired a glance at the teenager and preached, "Sit still, if you had known the consequences, why did you even do it in the first place?"

After a hearty meal with everyone satiated, Fei looked at Zhao Yao and said, "I suppose you didn't purely want to treat me to a meal? Is there anything you want to tell me?"

"Alright man! Big Brother Fei sure has a keen sense after being a cop for a year." Zhao Yao pulled himself to Fei's side as he said in a soft voice, "you are aware of Bai Yunlu's murder case right?"

The curious teenager sitting in the corner found himself unable to hear anything despite trying his best since Zhao Yao lowered his voice as he spoke.

However, Fei frowned as he was listening to the question. Immediately, he sent the teenager out and cuffed him outside before returning and questioned, "why do you ask? This is actually quite a serious case."

Zhao Yao calmly regurgitated the explanation which he had long thought of. "I personally knew that old lady who was murdered, I don't ask for much, all I want to know is how the investigation is getting along."

Song Fei frowned as he listened. Strictly speaking, matters of such classifications should not be disclosed to outsiders at all, but since he and Zhao Yao go way back, and based on Zhao Yao's character... After careful considerations of the pros and cons involved, he nodded his head and shared, "Alright, I can help you ask around regarding this matter but to my knowledge, this is an extremely tricky case and you definitely should keep yourself out of it. On top of that, please do not tell another soul about whatever I have to tell you afterward!"

"Don't worry!", Zhao Yao said as he wiped his mouth. "Have you forgotten? My lips are really tight! Remember all your secrets that you shared with me while we were in university..."

"You punk." Song Fei coughed as he stood up and said, "Alright then, I will be making a move first, just wait out for my good news."

As he watched Song Fei bring that teenager away, Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of relief. "Whatever happens next will have to depend on the police investigation already." At that moment, Zhao Yao discovered someone had added him on his WeChat as he switched on his phone.

"Huh? Sonia?" Zhao Yao stared at the profile picture and discovered that the person who has added him was Sonia. He accepted the friend request after dazing for a moment.

"I'm so sorry, I forgot to pay you for the ride. I got your WeChat from your colleague." She sent a blushing emoticon alongside her explanation before sending over a Red Packet.

Zhao Yao accepted the Red Packet and replied, "Not an issue."

To think that the girl he was crushing on just a few weeks back actually added him on his WeChat, Zhao Yao could only think of it as life is full of surprises.

He understood that Sonia wasn't someone materialistic. It was just that there's an irresistible charm to what wealth could do in the materialistic world they now live in; it definitely made an individual, be it guy or girl, more attractive.

It was just as if the exact same person, driving a sports car while wearing branded goods, was naturally more attractive than wearing plain clothes and squeezing amongst many in a crowded bus.

As he got home, Zhao Yao saw Matcha lying on his bed amid the magnificent living room, watching a cartoon on a phone with one paw, and fumbling around with a 'cat stick' with the other.

Mango squatted by the sofa, with his marble-like eyes glued to the fake mouse attached to the cat stick and being teased by the cat stick Matcha was holding onto, swinging his head and moving about according to the rhythm of the cat stick.

As he glanced at Mango, Matcha said in a disdainful tone, "Foolish creature, bow before my mighty stick!"

Zhao Yao said helplessly, "Stop bullying Mango already."

"Me, bullying him?" Matcha exclaimed. "He should be happy that I'm around to play with him! Ignorance is indeed bliss, just a simple cat stick and it entertains him so much, I'm starting to miss those days when I was younger, when a ball can keep me entertained for the entire afternoon.

"Sigh, even if I were to unlock God-mode and get a penta-kill in every single match, I

won't be able to experience that simple happiness anymore."

Zhao Yao ridiculed, "indeed, if we were to talk about getting owned by God-modes and the number of times you got penta-killed, you're probably the strongest on the server right?"

"Isn't it all because of how crappy the mobile phone is designed towards cat users!" Matcha glared at Zhao Yao as he exclaimed, "Zhao Yao, the reason why I can never play Mobile Legends well is due to the fact that the phone screen always interferes with my move executions. The hardware restricts my potential!

His eyes sparkled as he looked at Zhao Yao endearingly, showing Zhao Yao what was displayed on a page on the phone and said, "Look at this! It's the joystick that's exclusively meant for Mobile legends, and you can attach it directly to the phone screen."

"Buy one for me please?"

"Buy me a joystick today, and a Champion I will be tomorrow."

Zhao Yao leaned over to carry Matcha and instantly started squeezing his cheek, saying, "sure, point noted, I will buy it for you tonight after you allow me to stroke you for an hour."

Matcha's chubby cheek was barely recognizable after getting squeezed by Zhao Yao as he retorted, "You want to stroke me again? You have been stroking me so much these few days that all my fur will be gone!"

As Zhao Yao needed to focus and meet his daily objectives, he had been stroking Matcha to train his ability, as well as playing Mobile Legends with him.

Playing Mobile Legends was alright, and initially getting stroked for an hour a day was fine too, but as time passed, Matcha began feeling discomfort all over.

Besides, the hour-long power training makes one tired and hungry.

"Why don't you look for Elizabeth instead!" Matcha retorted.

But how could his strength match Zhao Yao's? He was flipped over instantaneously, and a pair of large hands were on his white fluffy tummy, stroking to their heart's content.

To be honest, even though Elizabeth was in his house, she has not been properly reined in and registered on BOOK. He had tried employing Elizabeth for some of the missions, but it was totally useless and thus, there was not really anything he could do.

"Alright, alright, after you are done with your training, I will carry you into Gold

League." said Zhao Yao.

"Meow~~" responded Matcha, "also, don't forget about my Mobile Legends Android Phone stickon Joystick!"

"I know, I know."

After stroking the cat, training his superpower, and grinding Mobile Legends for about an hour, Zhao Yao appeared with cat food for Mango, Matcha as well as Elizabeth, who were all eagerly waiting for his arrival.

Just as he put down the cat food, three heads immediately dived towards it, wolfing down everything in sight.

Seeing how happy they were, a faint smile could be seen across Zhao Yao's face.

He went on to feed the stray cats in another room.

Of all the stray cats, a few were already chummy with Zhao Yao. Two daring kittens surrounded Zhao Yao and meowed lovingly upon seeing him, with one of them even climbing up Zhao Yao's trousers.

Chapter 28: Coincidence

"Don't be so hasty, everyone has their share."

Unfortunately, since he came home late from work today, Zhao Yao hasn't had any time to research on cat food.

He still harbored hopes of honing his skills on making cat food, at least to a minimum of premium quality, in order to enhance Matcha's culinary experience.

After feeding the stray cats, Zhao Yao stepped out, only to find Elizabeth's bowl empty. Instead, she was neck-deep in Matcha's bowl, gobbling up his share. Her eyes glowed a bright red; she had activated her powers.

Matcha merely stood aside, his body stiff and his face contorted in helplessness. Clearly, he was under the control of Elizabeth.

However, in an instant, the bowl in front of Elizabeth flashed slightly and reappeared in front of Matcha.

"Hehehehe, Xiaorprised?" Matcha wiped his cheek with his paw. "This is my power, no one can steal my food from under my nose."

Elizabeth glanced at Matcha with disdain. The crimson glow in her eyes shimmered, and Matcha had already slid the bowl right in front of her.

"You have my gratitude, slave..."

Then, at the next moment, both the food bowl and Matcha disappeared in a flash before reappearing several meters away. Matcha shook his head.

"No matter how many times you try, it's futile... My powers are invincible because I've already ascended beyond the limits of a cat; I have become God!"

"The both of you," said Zhao Yao as he picked up both cats. "Stop arguing, and stop abusing your powers. Especially you, Elizabeth. Do you know you've got a poor digestive system? And yet you're gorging yourself..."

Just as he was halfway through his lecture, Elizabeth had already vomited as if on cue, and directly on Matcha as well.

Seeing the stunned faces of Matcha and Zhao Yao, Elizabeth held her head up high and declared, "Sorry, he was too ugly."

As if time had reXiaomed ticking, Matcha recovered and started clawing at Elizabeth's face in a frenzy, only to be stopped by Zhao Yao.

"Calm down, calm down."

It took quite a bit of effort to calm Matcha's nerves, and after helping Matcha wash up, Zhao Yao set his sights on the last patrol mission in his daily routine. He decided to bring Matcha along, both to prevent the cats from continuing their feud, and for Matcha to chip in during the patrol.

With Matcha perched atop Zhao Yao's shoulder, the searing heat greeted the both of them as they exited the elevator. They exclaimed in unison.

"It's so hot."

"Let's go back, Zhao Yao. Lying back in an air-conditioned room, watching TV or playing Mobile Legends, that's the life. Why do we have to come out on Xiaoch a warm day?" said Matcha, eyes staring aimlessly ahead.

Zhao Yao exhaled a puff of warm air." It is indeed too hot. Let's take the car."

Minutes later, man and cat left the garage in a Porsche Panamera.

Zhao Yao had intended to cruise around for an hour before heading back.

However, just as he left the vicinity, he saw a man and a woman making a scene on the sidewalk. Upon closer inspection, he realized it was his university classmate, Xiao Shiyu.

In fact, she brokered the deal for his current house, and since their sales office was nearby, meeting her here was not uncommon.

Furthermore, she had helped while he was moving to his new house and completing the furnishing. Thus, he could not stand by and watch after seeing her being harassed by an unknown man.

. . .

Xiao Shiyu frowned and eyed the man grabbing on to her shoulders. "Let go, Bai Quan. What are you doing?"

The man, a tall and slender youth dressed in a Xiaoit, replied, "Shiyu, I'm being serious, please believe me. I truly love you, and I'm willing to die for you."

This youth eas Shi Yu's colleague, and ever since she was transferred to the 'Town Above the Sky' project to conduct sales, he fell in love with her at first sight. He would chat with her on WeChat or QQ virtually every day.

However, Xiao Shiyu always kept her distance and rejected his advances.

Regardless, Bai Quan still confessed to her after work today while dressed in a branded Xiaoit, and despite failing in his advances, he continued to pester Xiao Shiyu, causing her much distress.

"Bai Quan, I've said before that it's impossible for the both of us, I don't have any feelings for you," said Xiao Shiyu in exasperation.

"That's impossible, I know you like me, Shiyu," Bai Quan replied, "why else would you give me chocolates on your first day here? Why else would you send me to the hospital when I Xiaoffered from a heatstroke that day?"

"I gave chocolates to everyone," said Xiao Shiyu helplessly, "and that time with the heatstroke, I was the only person around, if I didn't send you to the hospital, who would?"

Bai Quan shook his head, his eyes burning with passion and confidence." Shiyu, give me one chance. I will make you the happiest woman alive. You have to trust me, I'm different from before."

Xiao Shiyu touched her forehead in frustration.

At this instant, a Porsche Panamera skidded to a halt beside them, and under Xiao Shiyu's shocked glance, Zhao Yao rolled down the car window and assessed the situation. "Xiao Shiyu? Need a hand?"

Faced with a sports car, Bai Quan frowned and released his grip on Xiao Shiyu's shoulders.

Xiao Shiyu, heaving a sigh of relief, rushed to the front passenger seat and said, "Zhao Yao, I'll have to trouble you to send me home."

Zhao Yao examined Bai Quan and replied, "Need me to call the police?"

"No need to, he's my colleague. He's not a bad person, just slightly childish."

Bai Quan didn't stop Xiao Shiyu from boarding the car, only looking at Zhao Yao with hostility.

"Who are you? What's your relationship with Shiyu?"

Xiao Shiyu took the initiative. "He's my classmate. Bai Quan, I really do not have any feelings for you. Things like relationships cannot be forced, go back and calm down a little bit."

Bai Quan gave a wry smile, eyeing the sports car in front of him." No feelings? Ultimately, you just think I don't have money, right? Some other guy comes around in a sports car and you're head over heels for him."

"But let me tell you, you will regret this."

Zhao Yao shook his head and replied, "Don't force the isXiaoe, dude. If she doesn't like you, why continue pestering her?"

Bai Quan shot Zhao Yao a cold stare. "You think you're good just because you have money? Your money was all handed to you by your parents. What else do you have other than money?"

"I..." Zhao Yao rolled his eyes. He wondered where he mentioned money in their conversation. However, he was indeed amused and felt like his ego was stroked after getting chastised for having nothing except money, and he let the corners of his lips lift and betray his feelings.

From the perspective of Bai Quan, this smugness was a smile of arrogance and degradation.

Bai Quan looked them both in the eye. "Just a piece of advice for you nouveau riche, this world is not as simple as you imagine it to be. Money is useless most of the time." Then, he turned his back on them and left.

Xiao Shiyu gave a guilt-ridden smile. "Sorry, I didn't expect him to be so extreme."

Zhao Yao glanced at Xiao Shiyu, who was seated in the front passenger seat. Her tight-fitting Xiaoit enhanced her physique; her long hair tied up in a ponytail further highlighted her business-like demeanor.

Upon hearing zXiao Shiyu's apology, Zhao Yao shook his head and replied, "I'm fine. More importantly, what about you? He's your colleague, he might still harass you."

Xiao Shiyu frowned. "In the worst-case scenario, I would have to resign."

Xiaoddenly, she looked around at the Panamera and smiled. "Is this your new car? Looks great. Seems expensive."

"It's okay, a million dollars, " Zhao Yao replied. "You might not believe me, but I didn't really want to buy it."

Xiao Shiyu looked at the Panamera with envy. "I envy you, so young and yet you already have a car and a house. You already have a place to call your own within Jiangmen."

Zhao Yao knew that Xiao Shiyu did not hail from the city and that she only got into a school in Jiangmen through examinations. To her, a house and a car might be a lifelong goal.

He comforted her. "I'm just lucky. Don't worry, with your capabilities, a house is only a matter of time. Where do you live? I'll send you home."

At this instant, a meow was heard. Xiao Shiyu turned around in Xiaorprise and saw Matcha standing upright and proudly in the back seat, looking at her.

Chapter 29: The Strength of One Cat

"You have a cat?" Xiao Shiyu exclaimed astonishingly. In the meantime, she placed the creature on her lap. "Its snowy white paws are so cute.".

Finding Matcha's paws irresistibly cute, Xiao Shiyu could not help stroking its paws. Matcha let out a soft purr and pounced towards Shiyu's chest.

"He's so well-behaved, what's his name?" She queried.

"Matcha" Zhao Yao said as he looked at the delighted cat.

"Silly cat, what are you doing?" he thought to himself.

Matcha stretched out his paws onto Xiao Shiyu's chest and grinned, "Zhao Yao, do you want to mate with her? I can help you!"

"Matcha, Matcha, your white paws are so adorable!" Shiyu giggled.

"See? She's such a gullible woman! With a few tricks, I can easily manipulate and control her."

Matcha tapped his paws on Shiyu's chest and uttered, "Treat me well and I'll settle this naive lady. How about that?"

Zhao Yao smacked Matcha's head, leaving Shiyu appalled by his actions. Shiyu then proceeds to care for the adorable feline.

Zhao Yao chuckled and joked, "He will be fine. This cat is resilient as hell, I bet he could survive just by eating poop everyday".

"I'll sue you for cat abuse, you little prick!" Matcha threatened.

"You little piece of shit, do you realize how long I have dreamt of doing what you just did?" Zhao Yao squabbled with envy while giving a pat on Matcha's head.

Matcha let out a heart-rending meow, capturing Xiao Shiyu's attention. "Careful, you wouldn't want to hurt Matcha" she replied, sounding like a worried mum.

Zhao Yao raised his eyebrows in doubt, as he was certain that all he gave Matcha was a tiny flick. "This silly cat was obviously putting on a show..." he thought.

Meanwhile, Matcha laid comfortably in the arms of Xiao Shiyu, staring pitifully at her with his widened, affectionate eyes.

Xiao Shiyu caressed Matcha's head and frowned, "How can you be so violent? You're scaring the cat!"

Zhao Yao darted towards Matcha, with the feline smirking proudly back at him, all while Shiyu's compassion grew from the constant piteous look of Matcha's.

Annoyed by Matcha's triumphant face, Zhao Yao threatened, "Do you want me to release all the inscriptions?"

Matcha's confident expression changed instantaneously and stared at Zhao Yao with indignation.

Xiao Shiyu remarked with an affectionate tone, "Take a look at Matcha, he's already hurt and distressed... Please stop abusing it..."

. . .

On the other side, Bai Quan gazed dearly at the leaving Panamera, realizing that he had clenched his right fist unconsciously. Soon after, his arm started to disappear.

Uncertain of his direction, Bai Quan gazed into the distance. Eventually, he made his way towards Paradise City steadily.

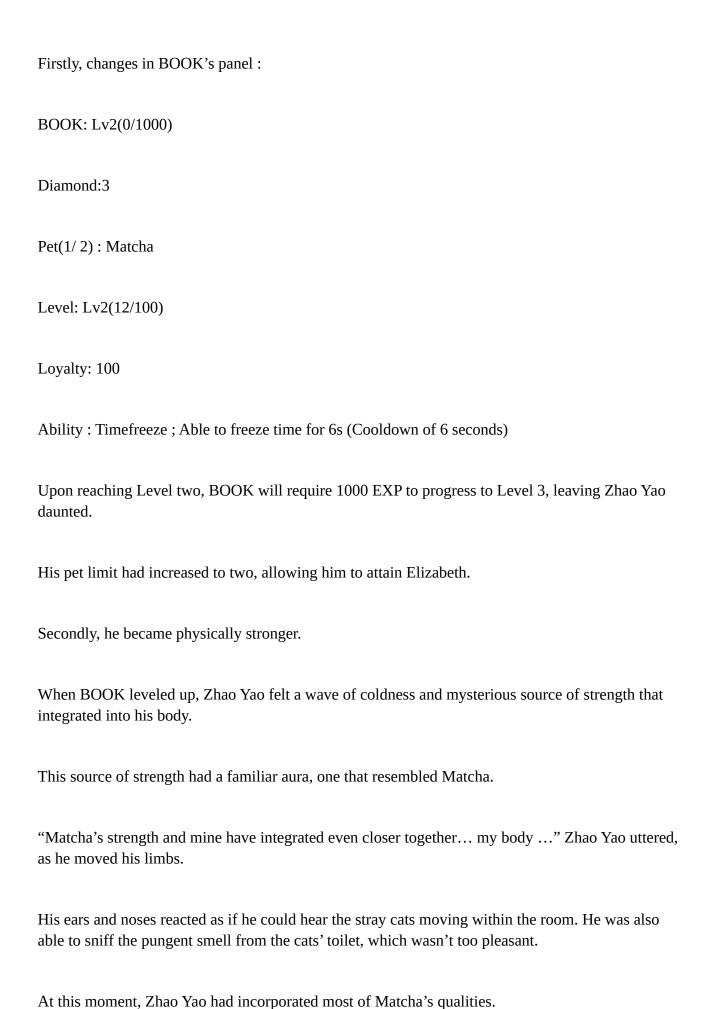
Henceforth, Bai Quan decided to investigate the background of this rich brat. If he continued to harass Xiao Shiyu, he wouldn't hesitate to teach him the harsh realities of this world.

• • •

After sending Xiao Shiyu home, Zhao Yao headed for a spin, where he met his daily patrol target of one hour. Upon completion, he made his way home with Matcha eagerly.

Observing his BOOK, Zhao Yao grinned in excitement. Together with today's 10 EXP, he had fulfilled the criteria of having 100 EXP to Level Up BOOK.

BOOK: Lv(100/100)Diamond: 3 Pet(1/1): Matcha Level: Lv2(12/100) Loyalty: 100 Ability: Timefreeze; Able to freeze time for 6s (Cooldown of 6 seconds) Looking at the 'plus' signs on BOOK's panel, Zhao Yao had a choice. He was able to use the experience stored in the BOOK to upgrade itself, to continue accumulating more experience points or to transfer them to Matcha. As Zhao Yao focused on the 'plus' sign, a golden flash lit over BOOK instantaneously. Countless messages appeared and flashed through his mind. Zhao Yao felt his body aggressively shaken, with his insides feeling as if they were razed and twisted by a raging bulldozer. By the time Zhao Yao recovered from the distraught and regained consciousness, he was kneeling on the ground, covered in sweat from head to toe. Matcha and Mango meowed continuously as Elizabeth stared at Zhao Yao from a distance. "What happened to you? Are you feeling nauseous from eating too much?" Matcha probed Zhao Yao. "You're the one that's going to vomit!" Zhao Yao refuted, standing up while turning his neck. At that instance, after he leveled up, Zhao Yao realized the significance of this upgrade.



"Now, I have gained additional cat strength," Zhao Yao thought, clenching his fist. He smiled and said, "My physical ability has been enhanced, my reflexes seem faster, and my senses have improved. I certainly didn't expect the upgrade to bring about such significant benefits".

Apparently, every time BOOK levels up, a part of Zhao Yao attains one of his pet's abilities.

When a level 1 BOOK upgrades to Lvl 2, the Supercat that was previously tamed will have a portion of its abilities upgraded.

Similarly, when a level 2 BOOK upgrades to Lvl 3, the Supercat that was previously tamed will have a portion of its abilities upgraded.

Hence, you will have (N-1) cat power when BOOK reached N level.

Although an Orange Tabby might be ordinary, Matcha was special. With his unique powers, along with his sharp-witted sense of hearing and smell, this resulted in Zhao Yao becoming more agile and nimble.

Feeling stronger with his enhanced abilities, Zhao Yao glanced at the mission panel.

The original mission guide to purchase a car and today's daily mission had been completed. The mission panel showed level upgrading and taming Elizabeth as the main tasks left.

Now that the upgrade was done, Zhao Yao saw an additional mission guideline on the BOOK, exclusive to subduing Elizabeth.

Chapter 30: Exchange

Mission Guidelines: Lazing around is inappropriate, money is an important factor too.

Mission Objective: Establish a shop that generates revenue through cat interaction within three months.

Mission reward: 30 experience points and the opening of a diamond hall.

Penalty for failure: Reduction of 100 experience points.

Upon reading the Mission Guidelines, Zhao Yao felt a wave of uneasiness, accompanied by a depressed sigh as he noticed the mission details.

"Does it bring you joy emptying my pockets..." Zhao Yao sighed, as he understood that the remaining 90 000 dollars will be gone in no time.

Zhao Yao hushed his thoughts and decided to focus on the main mission.

His objective was to raise BOOK to Level 2, and to tame Elizabeth eventually.

Everything went according to Zhao Yao's plan. BOOK rose to level 2, allowing his pet's maximum level to reach 2 as well. Therefore, his next step was to completely tame Elizabeth and register her into BOOK.

"How do I do this... How do I completely tame her..." Zhao Yao pondered in frustration.

Zhao Yao turned his head to face the window and witnessed a ball of fur that resembled Elizabeth. His heart stirred with emotions, as he chanted to himself, "I will overcome, capture and register her into BOOK! I will!"

He stared vehemently at Elizabeth for the next few minutes but her reaction shocked him.

Elizabeth was unfazed, batting an eye at him before turning back to sleep.

"No reaction I see..." Zhao Yao frowned, glancing at Matcha thereafter.

Matcha slouched on Mango, before licking her **, proceeding onto her back and her head... living up to his status of a "higher class" of cats.

Mango remained in her position, dazed.

Glancing at Matcha, Zhao Yao pondered "How did I manage to tame Matcha..."

It didn't take long for Zhao Yao to come to a realization. "It must be that time... during that earthquake..."

"Matcha and my power exploded in unison for the first time to protect ourselves..." He thought.

"That must have been when I truly tamed Matcha..."

"Or... maybe not..." Zhao Yao sighed, recalling another incident which occurred about a month and a half ago.

While he was planning to sterilize Matcha at Starry Animal Clinic, Matcha bit Zhao Yao, invoking unique changes in Zhao Yao... Which allowed him to communicate with Matcha!

"Could it be this time..." he wondered to himself yet again. The deeper he thought, the more sense it made.

He headed to Elizabeth, stroking her furry head.

Being a blue puppet cat, Elizabeth had light grey, M-shaped lines on her forehead. The rest of her body was covered with thick layers of beautiful fur. Her chest and neck regions had an abundance of white fur as if it was a white scarf.

Puppet cats were a special breed, which explains Elizabeth's unusually big size. She was at least three times Mango's size, two times as big as Matcha. Her unusual stature was one to behold.

"Go ahead, bite me!" Zhao Yao remarked, inching his arm close to Elizabeth's mouth.

"You must be nuts..." Elizabeth thought to herself, mocking Zhao Yao's foolishness.

"Just one bite... please..." he thought, pushing towards her mouth.

"Are you a fool? Take your dirty hands away" She replied coldly.

Zhao Yao stood unfazed, fixated on his goal. Determined, he grabbed Elizabeth's tail mercilessly with his free hand.

Although puppet cats are known to grow long and thick tails, Elizabeth was different. Her tail was soft and fluffy, much like a ball of cotton.

As her tailed was yanked, Elizabeth felt a jolt of danger. Her blue sapphire eyes widened in anger, and her immediate reflex was to bite Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao shrieked in pain, noticing two bite marks on his index finger.

"Don't ever touch my tail!" Elizabeth huffed as she retreated two steps back.

Zhao Yao did not seem to care, focusing on his wound as it disappeared gradually.

"Was I... successful?" he thought to himself with a smirk on his face.

With a look of disdain, Elizabeth glanced at Zhao Yao, who was giggling sheepishly to himself. She shook her tail and promptly leaped out of the window.

At the back of Zhao Yao's head, his BOOK twinkled slightly. He knew what had happened.

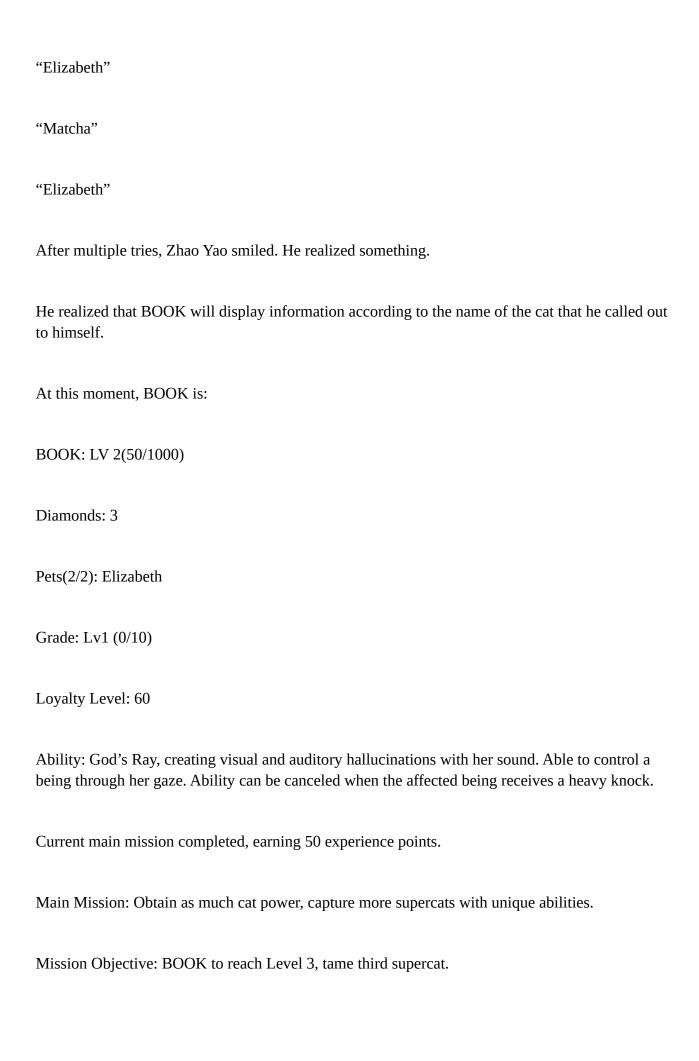
The number of pets tamed became two, but the main cat on the interface was still Matcha.

"Something's wrong... Where's Elizabeth?" He pondered, with worry written all over his face.

Just as this thought appeared, BOOK's interface flickered. Matcha's information was being replaced with Elizabeth's.

Zhao Yao was pleasantly surprised and decided to try something else.

"Matcha" He whispered to himself.



Mission Reward: 500 experience points.
Penalty for failure: None.
This time, Zhao Yao was calm. He had predicted the mission objectives long before.
His main source of worry turned to Elizabeth's powers. The more he read, the more he understood the potential of God's Ray
He grinned as that thought came to him.
"Just as Elizabeth said, this ability is really useful"
"60 vs 100 huh" Zhao Yao thought to himself, after looking at her loyalty points.
"This is a lot worse than Matcha"
"I've spent too little time with Elizabeth, no wonder the trust is low"
Zhao Yao understood that cats were relatively reserved and did not trust other animals easily. Thus, time is needed if a mutual trust was to be established.
With a greater understanding of God's Ray, Zhao Yao was determined to try it out.
"Creating hallucinations using sound and controlling a being through my gaze Interesting" Zhao Yao thought to himself.
"Matcha!" Zhao Yao remarked, darting towards Matcha, who was still busy licking Mango.
The payt moment, following with his thought, where Mange was a few moments ago turned into a

The next moment, following with his thought, where Mango was a few moments ago turned into a pile of yellowish urine. Disgusted with what's below him, Matcha meowed and retreated backward. Matcha cast a look of disgust upon realizing that his fur had been stained.

Zhao Yao giggled at Matcha's predicament but wanted to try something else. Turning his eyes slightly reddish, Zhao Yao tried to activate his newfound body-controlling, psychic abilities.

Except this time, it failed.

"What's going on?" he frowned, as he tried to activate his abilities yet again. This time, his gaze shimmered with a red glow.

As his vision started to blur, countless memories flashed past him. What happened next shocked him.

He felt like his body multiplied into two copies!

Zhao Yao advanced forward, attempting to control Matcha's body.

Just as he barely managed to control Matcha, Matcha's body flashed and disappeared right in front of Zhao Yao. Without mercy, Matcha landed heavy blows on Elizabeth.

Zhao Yao was momentarily surprised, but snapped out of it immediately and realized something.

At that very moment where Matcha felt controlled, he activated his abilities resulting in the successful counter-attack on Elizabeth.

"Hmm... Seems like I am unable to use Matcha's Time Stop when I switch to Elizabeth's power..." Zhao Yao thought as he recalled Matcha's sudden flash.

"Is this what people see when they witness Time Stop? It looks like teleportation!"