

Am I A God 291

Chapter 291: Mission Complete!

Before Zhao Yao even managed to fully open the door, an intense stench had already poured out of the room and went straight into his nostrils, debilitating his sense of smell.

However, what shocked him more was the scene which greeted him.

Behind the pair of huge doors was a gigantic bedroom filled with all sorts of training equipment. There was a huge man, the size of a tiny hill sitting in the middle of the room with his face scrunched together.

However, that wasn't what shocked Zhao Yao. It was the thing beneath him. Puddles of shit and blood surrounded him but he still managed to sit so calmly. It was as if he could neither see nor smell the shit surrounding him.

His upper body was extremely rigid and straight as he stared at Zhao Yao with an expression full of tranquility.

This entire scene was simply absurd. It was as good as seeing God in the depths of hell. The epitome of holiness and filth had simultaneously appeared in the same frame.

Zhao Yao shook his head violently in a futile attempt to get rid of the images in his head. With his face all scrunched together, he looked at Butcher and asked, "What are you doing?" At the same time, he was shocked beyond words by how he managed to remain conscious and even seemed capable of moving around.

"Are you shocked by this?" Butcher asked as his eyes stared at the empty door in front of him. Currently, Zhao Yao was still invisible but Butcher had already identified his position by means of echolocation.

Butcher slowly opened his mouth and explained, "This technique of yours is truly disgusting. However, it is nothing as long as you can keep your mind away from it. As the strongest apostle, I can even shit and fight simultaneously."

Butcher than slowly got to his feet as his feet remained entrenched within the pool of red and yellow shit. He stared at Zhao Yao with a nonchalant expression.

“What the hell? When did the criterion for being a strong apostle turn to this?” Zhao Yao was getting increasingly flustered as he exclaimed, “Don’t come near me! I’m warning you! If not, I’m just gonna make this worse!”

“If you wish to be the best, you must not be affected by others’ perceptions and beliefs. Look at me, once I’ve broken free from these judgmental eyes, you are the only one who is affected now.” Butcher lifted his shoulders in a half shrug before approaching Zhao Yao, “Oh yes, have my brothers all collapsed downstairs?”

He shook his head and let out a sigh of despair, “Hmph, I have already reminded them to devote more time to training. If only they could squat, bench, deadlift 1000 times every single day and eat three eggs, they would not find themselves in this sorry state.”

Zhao Yao stared at Butcher who seemed completely unaffected by the attack. Zhao Yao’s heart skipped a beat. Initially, he had already held their physical attributes in high regards but he had never expected Butcher to be able to withstand half an hour worth of this torture.

However, that does not mean that Mango’s power was futile against Butcher. Perhaps, he could endure 30 minutes of it, but the results would be radically different if the time increased to 40minutes, 50 minutes or even an hour.

Roly Poly who was perched on Zhao Yao’s shoulder stared at Butcher with a solemn expression. He thought, “What a strong apostle. Even Mango’s ability failed to bring him down.”

Butcher could help but took a glance at his butt and thought, “I never expected the Kegel exercise to be so effective.”

“That’s enough!” Elizabeth who sat on Zhao Yao’s arm had enough of this nonsense. Actually, she was sick of it the moment Zhao Yao stepped into the gym. However, Butcher’s reaction was the straw that snapped her. A red glimmer flashed across her eyes as she took control of Butcher.

Suddenly, his body froze before collapsing into the puddle of shit. His head began to smash against the concrete floor ceaselessly.

However, the moment Butcher's head made contact with the floor, another Butcher suddenly appeared behind Zhao Yao, with his hand wrapped around Zhao Yao's neck.

Actually, Butcher did not use the same powers as Champion and the rest. Instead, he borrowed the power of doppelganger.

It was close to impossible to identify the doppelganger. It would only vanish into thin air after sustaining significant damages.

Meanwhile, the real Butcher had been hiding in the shadows all this time. He was like a predator lurking in the shadows, waiting for the perfect moment to pounce on his prey.

With 'Four is better than three', Zhao Yao had already detected his presence long ago. He just could not pinpoint his exact location.

So while Butcher was trying to unearth Zhao Yao's weakness through the conversations, Zhao Yao was also doing the exact same thing to him.

Even though Zhao Yao failed to turn his body around in time, Zhao Yao had another trick up his sleeve.

The golden deflective field erupted from Zhao Yao's body which turned into layers and layers of shield separating Butcher from himself.

The deflective field enhanced with the 'Power Up Card' could withstand gunshots, and even Sphynx Cat's attack but could not hold out against Butcher's punch.

Zhao Yao literally saw his shields crumbling before his eyes before a jolt of electricity emerged from his right hand and slammed directly onto Butcher's chest.

Bam! The monstrous force exploded from Butcher's fist. This unimaginable explosion was all concentrated at a single point. The air particles surrounding it were distorted by the impact which tore the ceiling apart, giving them a decent view of the night sky.

As the dust settled into the ground, Butcher was lying on the ground with his body shaking violently. His punch had failed to hit Zhao Yao.

Despite how strong he had become, his basic body structure remained the same. His nerves, organs and especially his heart could not withstand such potent electric shock.

Uncle Egg's attack not only caused him to miss his last punch, it also robbed him of the ability to move around.

This was the power of superpower. Regardless of how strong you were, you could still be taken down instantly when your weakness was exposed.

Obviously, Uncle Egg's attack was only successful with the help of the deflective field and Roly Poly's invisibility. If not, he would have been squashed by Butcher if he went up against him alone.

Zhao Yao noticed Butcher struggling to get on his feet and instantly charged forward and slammed a few punches on him, "Electric shock mechanism activate! 100,000 volts!"

Butcher's body instantly froze from the attack as his hair stood on ends. Zhao Yao only stopped when he peed his pants.

Zhao Yao's lips curled into a smile when he realized that he had finally completed the mission.

Zhao Yao's eyes drifted between Butcher and his own right fist as he muttered, "My Chidori is getting strong and stronger!"

After settling Butcher, Zhao Yao was on the verge of leaving when he heard some rustling coming from the bed.

This brought his attention to this gigantic pink bed sitting in the middle of the room. He had not noticed this because of his fight against Butcher. When he swept his eyes across, he noticed a black figure struggling to crawl out of it.

"Help ... help me!"

A black man was stuck on the bed with his wrist chained to the bed frame. Zhao Yao looked at him and thought, “This guy ... looks somewhat familiar.”

The black man struggled to speak, “I’m a policeman ... an undercover ... quick, help me.”

Zhao Yao’s right eyebrow shot up and recalled, “Oh, this was the apostle I met back at the zoo!”

Chapter 292: Respite

This black man who was chained to the bed frame was the one who tried capturing the Serval by using Fūjin’s power. This was not the first time he had met Zhao Yao. However, Zhao Yao had never expected him to be recruited by Inspector Ho and even serve as an undercover for him.

The worst thing was he got exposed by Butcher three days after joining the organization. Since then, Butcher had kept him as a personal slave in his bedroom.

“Hmph, I guess he only got chosen for this job because of his physique. From the looks of it, he must have had a tough time here.” Zhao Yao stared at him pitifully before shaking his head, “I’m sure he must have done something stupid which was why he got sent to this nasty job.”

Suddenly, memories of their encounter flooded Zhao Yao’s mind. He recalled that this man loved to run around the zoo naked and found it a good justification for his appointment in Muscle Society.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao detected a faint sound behind him and immediately swept his body around to see Butcher with his eyes wide open. His fingers were trembling violently as he struggled to get on his feet.

Butch was truly one of a kind. Despite getting inundated by Uncle Egg’s electric shocks, he still managed to regain consciousness so quickly.

Zhao Yao bolted forward and slammed his palm across his neck. Just when Butcher was about to be knocked out, Zhao Yao’s palm stopped millimeters away from his neck. Only one thing could have stopped Zhao Yao – the golden exclamation mark.

A smile tugged at Zhao Yao's lips as he pressed his ears against Butcher's mouth, "What is it? Is there something that you would like to tell me?" Currently, he had already earned 1000*2 experience points for defeating him. However, that wasn't enough. Zhao Yao was going to squeeze Butcher dry.

Butcher could feel a pair of eyes sweeping across his body. This pair of eyes was vicious and vile. Butcher could feel the shiver running down his spine and the cold sweat forming on his forehead. However, the person had finally stopped electrocuting him. Butcher struggled with all his might and pleaded, "Please let me go. I'll give you whatever you want."

Mission: Spare his life.

Objective: Spare Butcher's life.

Reward: 100 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao suppressed his laughter and muttered, "Alright, I'll let you off this time around."

Butcher could hear the footsteps growing fainter, but he was not satisfied. He shook his head violently and yelled, "You must show yourself. I need to watch you leave with my own eyes."

"Alright," Zhao Yao did not hesitate to agree as he commanded telepathically, "Shut down invisibility."

Instantly, Zhao Yao had appeared in front of Butcher's eyes as he ambled towards the windows.

Butcher opened his eyes to the sight of a man with his head squeezed inside a stocking. His heart sank with disappointment as he said to himself, "How could I have possibly lost to a pervert in a stocking?"

The black man who saw Zhao Yao's true form was shocked beyond words. He immediately reacted to the situation and screamed, "No, do not let this man go! He is a vicious, psychopathic criminal! Get the police to catch him! If not, thousands of innocents would fall prey to him!"

Zhao Yao did not care about the innocents that would possibly suffer in Butcher's hands, he was only interested in the golden exclamation mark floating on top of the black man. He understood what he wanted and hence did not rush to accept the mission. He just left the room, bursting in laughers. He realized that today was going to be a great day.

However, he suddenly realized what the puzzled expression on Butcher and the black man meant. He took a glance at his reflection and roared mightily, "Roly Poly! What the hell are you doing? Why is my head revealed again?"

Roly Poly was still busy thinking about Mango. All these while, he knew that Mango had a unique power but he only witnessed his true strength during Zhao Yao's assault on Muscle Society.

"Mango annihilated Muscle Society in an instant." A line was etched between Roly Poly's brows as he pondered, "If I am able to recruit Mango, a mighty general, into my team, this will act as a deterrent for anyone who intends to steal the throne from me. I will enjoy a far more respectable position and status in cat nation. Even if Zhao Yao neglects me, I, Roly Poly will become a force to be reckoned with."

Roly Poly's eyes gravitated towards Mango who was busy grooming himself mindlessly. Roly Poly's forehead furrowed at this sight as he muttered, "It will be a challenge communicating with this guy. I need to find a breakthrough."

While he was engrossed in all these silly thoughts, Zhao Yao had instructed him to deactivate his power before scolding him for revealing his head.

Roly Poly responded with a shrug of his shoulders and lamented, "You were the one who told me to deactivate my power. How am I supposed to know that you want your head hidden?"

"I've repeated 10,000 times to you! Turn my head invisible regardless of the situation! Always turn my head invisible!" Zhao Yao simmered with rage as he comforted himself, "If not for my wits, my face would have been exposed to these two creeps!"

"Oh, Zhao Yao, you are so smart!" Roly Poly replied scornfully before doing as told.

In Butcher's eyes, Zhao Yao suddenly turned into a headless horseman before disappearing through the windows. It seemed like he had left.

Butcher struggled to crawl towards the door. Zhao Yao's last attack was simply too fatal. He could barely even walk and had to resort to moving on all fours.

The black man tried to stop Butcher but was as frail as a lily and could barely move an inch. He could only scream with all his might, "Butcher! You are not getting away!"

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had landed on the ground floor as he slammed his face into his hands, "D*mn it, I forgot about the hostages during the roar of hell."

He still remembered that Champion had informed him about the hostages kept on the basement level.

Zhao Yao made a dash for the basement and stood behind the door. With a swing of his arm, he had torn open the door to the room as his eyes scanned the place before slamming the door shut.

Zhao Yao was quivering with indignation when footages of the room flooded his mind, "They are simply not humans. How can they treat them like slaves? I cannot let Butcher go off so easily. They are in a bad shape but they are still alive."

Other than Mango, the remaining six supercats cursed in unison, "Scumbag!"

After ensuring the hostages' safety, Zhao Yao once again turned invisible and went straight for Butcher. However, his mission to release Butcher remained incomplete.

Zhao Yao pinch the bridge of his nose and pondered, "Hmph, am I still too near to him?" He floated upstairs and observed Butcher struggling to escape. Until now, he had not even made his way out of the building.

Zhao Yao let out a long sigh before he decided to control a random civilian to contact the police. This would allow the government apostles to clean up this mess and rescue the hostages.

Finally, Butcher had made his way out of the building. Zhao Yao bolted back to his room and scrolled through the contents on his phone. Zhao Yao breathed a sigh of relief when he realized that Butcher had not read the message Champion sent him. This meant that only the three idiots knew

about Zhao Xue's existence. In that case, he had no problems handing Butcher over to the government.

He sauntered towards the black man and stared curiously at the golden exclamation mark, "Do you want to take revenge on Butcher?"

"Who is it?" The black man swept his head around nervously as he stared at the empty room in front of him. He almost peed his pants.

"It's me." Zhao Yao assured him.

The black man finally reacted to the situation and answered, "The man in stockings?"

Zhao Yao slapped Roly Poly on his cheeks and answered coolly, "Shut your trap. Do you want revenge on Butcher?"

Instantly, Zhao Yao had received a new mission.

Mission: Nip the problem in the bud

Objective: Capture Butcher.

Reward: 100 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Two minutes later, Butcher could finally take a breather at the foot of a tree. Suddenly, two men descended from the sky, appearing right in front of him.

"You!"

Just when Butcher was about to open his mouth, Zhao Yao had already slapped his mouth shut. Zhao Yao tapped the black man on his shoulder and told him, "I have already contacted the police. Just stay here and wait for them ..."

The black man shouted, “Who are you?”

” Lei Feng 1 .”

With the two missions in his bag, Zhao Yao returned to the trio with 400 experience points.

Muscle Society had been completely dismantled. Now, his only concern was the three of them. Zhao Yao had to be careful since they knew about Zhao Xue’s existence.

Champion’s eyes quivered with fear when he saw Zhao Yao’s body materializing in front of him, “What have you done?” He had heard the ear-splitting shrieks coming from the gym’s direction. He dared not imagine what they had gone through.

Zhao Yao smiled but did not reply. He simply stretched open his mouth and vomited three ragdolls out.

“Catherine, Diana, Caesar, wipe away their memories for the past 24 hours.”

Chapter 293: A Simple and Peaceful Life

With the end of Muscle Society, Zhao Yao had returned to his usual mundane life. He would spend his time running between the café’s daily operations and settling some errands inside the extradimensional belly. It was a simple yet fun time.

At the end of the month, Matcha sneakily entered the cat toilet.

“Hmph, today will be the day I am crowned as the star cat for the café! As long as I retain my title, I’ll be able to enter the belly and meet Diana. Then, I would finally propose to her!”

“Meowhaha, if she gives birth to a male cat, I’ll name him MaTigreal. If it’s a female cat, she’ll be MaFreya.”

Both names were extremely lame. It was simply a combination of Matcha's name with his favorite Mobile Legends character. However, just the thought of it caused him to beam from ear to ear. He was already on cloud nine.

If Zhao Yao were around, he would definitely remind Matcha how unrealistic his plan was. Firstly, he had to win the competition. Secondly and more importantly, why would Diana even marry him?

Matcha swept his eyes furtively around to check if anyone was looking at him. With no prying eyes observing him, Matcha instantly activated timefreeze. A sly smile was plastered on his face as he stopped right in front of an automatic self-cleaning litter box. He reached his arm into the litter box and was digging for something.

His paw made contact with a clump of soft objects which instantaneously sent jitters down his spine. His forehead creased together as agony flashed across his eyes.

"Matcha, you must hang in there. Diana will be yours as long as you win the competition."

Matcha bit his lips and continued fishing his paws through the litter box. Finally, he removed his paw from it and saw his entire paw coated in a black grime. He inched his nose towards his paws and broke out into a shriek as he threw his paw away.

Despite the unbearable stench, Matcha began cackling, "I will definitely be crowned as the star cat!"

His eyes swept across the cat toilet furtively again. After ensuring that the coast was clear, he activated timefreeze before making his way back to the middle of the café. He was walking on three paws, saving his black and grimy paw for something special.

Matcha's eyes darted towards Elizabeth who he regarded as the most popular cat in the café. Currently, Elizabeth was surrounded by a huddle of girls. Matcha slid Elizabeth a sly grin as he whispered to himself, "Elizabeth is definitely my strongest competition for this contest. If I can get rid of her, my chances of winning will be as high as 90%!"

Time froze once again.

When time resumed, the girls surrounding Elizabeth burst out screaming in fear.

Coco Sun, who adored cosplay, donned on a traditional Chinese dress. As the intense stench radiated from Elizabeth, her face instantly turned green as she screamed, “What’s that smell? Who shat on their pants?”

One of the girls pointed her finger at Elizabeth and shouted, “Look! There is shit smeared all over Elizabeth’s butt!”

Matcha, who was hiding at the corner of the café, burst out laughing at this scene. He was busy applauding himself for this perfect plan as he thought, “Hmph, what’s the use of looking so cute when you have shit smeared all over your ass? Who will even like you?”

Because of Matcha’s action, Elizabeth’s popularity for the day plummeted. Seeing Elizabeth lying alone in the café, without any of her fans, sent Matcha jumping with joy. He could not wait for the results of the night’s star cat competition.

Once they returned home, Hanako sat on the chair and began tallying the votes for this widely-anticipated competition. A smug smile reflected off Matcha’s face as he eagerly awaited the results.

He took a look at his reflection as he seductively licked his snow-white paws, before running his saliva-stained paw through his fur. He even hummed his favorite song while looking at his handsome reflection, “Why do birds suddenly appear ... Every time, I am near ... Just like you, they long to be ... close to me.”

Finally, it was the moment Matcha had been waiting for. Hanako stood from her seat and announced, “After rounds of tallying, the winner goes to Elizabeth!”

“What!” Matcha sprang down from the table, fuming with anger. He ran towards Hanako’s feet and demanded, “How is that possible? How can a cat with shit smeared on her butt get first? Conspiracy! There must be some sort of conspiracy!”

Zhao Yao who was busy having his dinner simply threw Matcha off the dining table and complained, “Shut up, you’re affecting my dinner.”

“Zhao Yao!” Matcha put on his most pitiful face as he pounced onto Zhao Yao’s calf. He screamed, “There must be a conspiracy! Someone had stolen my title!”

Zhao Yao's eyebrows shot upward as he sneered, "You only won the first competition because you took part in my splendid performance. Because of the renovation, the competition for the second month was postponed. It's natural for Elizabeth to win the competition for this month."

"Why? Matcha screamed.

Zhao Yao just blurted whatever came to his mind, "She's the only ragdoll in the entire café, that's why."

Matcha could not believe his ears and lamented, "Just because she is a ragdoll? But I am a Jiangmen Fold! I can't even compare to a cat with shit on her fur?"

Zhao Yao replied with a nod of his head.

"No!" Matcha collapsed to the ground and protested, "I do not concur! How can she win solely based on her bloodline? I must defy the odds! My destiny is in my hands! I shall prevail!"

Roly Poly, who was resting in the corner of the living room, observed this pathetic scene and sniggered secretly, "This silly cat. Does he actually think that he stands a chance against me?"

He slid Matcha a condescending glare before fixing his attention on his real mission. His eyes swept towards Mango as he exclaimed, "Mango, Mango! It's time for dinner! Come here for dinner!"

Mango blinked his eyes adorably before racing toward Roly Poly.

Roly Poly was bursting with excitement when he saw Mango running towards him. He retrieved a cat snack from his stash and threw it in front of Mango. Mango instantly devoured it happily.

"Success! Finally, Mango has reacted to my calls!" After days of training, Mango seemed to be able to recognize his own name.

Roly Poly's eyes gravitated towards his phone screen as he read, "Remember to call your cat's name before feeding it. This will teach your cat to recognize its own name. Hmph, I have done this already!" His paws swept upwards as he continued reading.

“When your cat responds to your calling, you must reciprocate with food as a reward. You can give it a gentle massage on its spine. Continue feeding it while calling its name. This would allow your cat to connect its name to the food. If your cat does not struggle when you touch it, this means that your cat has already acknowledged you ...”

After reading the paragraph, Roly Poly instantly put his learning into action. He screamed for Mango as he threw another handful of cat snacks onto the floor.

While Mango was busy wiping the food off the floor, Roly Poly made use of the opportunity to give Mango a massage.

“That’s great, Mango did not run away!” Roly Poly was engrossed in his daydreams as his paw continued running across Mango’s fur, “This is great! The information on the internet is so useful! As long as I persevere, I’ll be able to add this invincible general to my side.”

While Roly Poly was busy daydreaming, his nails accidentally scratched against Mango’s skin which caused him to turn around and run away.

“This stupid cat.” Roly Poly muttered as he pounded angrily on his chest before continuing his research.

“Never hit your cat if your cat ever bites you. You can scream to let it know that it hurts.”

“D*mn it, who wrote this stupid instruction!” Roly Poly tried his best to suppress his anger and thought, “I guess there’s still a long way to go before I’m done with Mango.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao immediately collapsed on the couch after finishing his dinner. Today was the end of the month, which meant that it was time for him to reap the harvest of his missions.

Chapter 294: Legendary Cat Rice

Since destroying Muscle Society, Zhao Yao spent the majority of his times completing missions and managing his café. The experience points earned was remarkable. However, he was left with three diamonds after spending five on the cute dress, and two on two ‘Power Up Cards’.

In order to save diamonds for rainy days, Zhao Yao did not use the 'X2 Exp Card' on the subsequent days. Hence, the experience growth was significantly slower than before.

Despite it, his current BOOK had already reached lv5 (4278/10000).

The experience points for his supercats were as follows:

Matcha lv5(320/5000)

Elizabeth lv5(320/5000)

Dust Ball lv6(80/10000)

Ares lv4(390/2000)

Lucifer lv4(250/2000)

A contented smile crept on to Zhao Yao's face as he nodded his head happily, "Not bad, not bad at all. I'll be able to upgrade both Ares and Lucifer without even including the experience points from the monthly mission. If I include it, I can even upgrade Matcha."

After looking through the status of his BOOK, Zhao Yao could only lay on his couch as he waited for the clock to strike 12. In the meantime, he decided to take a look at the situation inside the belly, especially how his vegetables were doing.

He was greeted by the amazing scene of pots with plants that had already begun to sprout. Under the warm and fuzzy glow created by the Light of Creation, the plants had produced tiny green leaves. They seemed so healthy and full of life.

"They've finally grown!" Zhao Yao eye's sparkled with excitement. Zhao Yao propped his chin on his hand and started thinking hard. From the looks of it, plants such as catmint, leek, and cabbage took at least one week to begin sprouting. Surrounding the pot of catmint were Airplane, Uncle Egg and a few other supercats who laid on the floor with saliva trickling down their chins. Their paws were still grabbing tightly onto a handful of catmint. Evidently, the catmint grown was exceptionally potent and delicious.

“Time to put them to the test!”

Zhao Yao then fed Matcha, Elizabeth, Dust Ball, Lucifer, and Ares a basket of all the different vegetables. He discovered that the experience earned for each vegetable was different. All of them gave at least five experience points. However, catmint gave 10 experience points which were the same as cat grass.

Similarly, the experience points earned were capped no matter how many times they ate in a single day.

Luckily, the rest of the vegetables did not produce the same side effects as cat grass.

“Hmph, I guess this makes catmint the most efficient vegetable.” Zhao Yao stared at the handful of catmint in his palm and thought, “If I feed Matcha and the rest with catmint every day, this will be a new method for me to earn additional experience.”

He took a glance at the supercats who were still immersed in the drugging effects of the catmint and started cackling, “I think this should be called super catmint.”

Matcha plucked a single strand of catmint and stared at it, “Oh, Diana! When will I ever meet you again? I guess I can only numb myself with this catmint then!”

Dust Ball was way more excited. She plucked a handful of catmint before licking violently across it. She began screaming in her head, “How can such a delicious catmint exist in this world? As compared to this, the past catmints are utter rubbish!”

At this moment, Baiquan emerged from the kitchen with bowls all over his arms. He announced, “It’s time for dinner! I even prepared supper!”

The cats who were uninterested in the catmint bolted towards Baiquan like a bullet and began waiting excitedly at their usual spots.

However, there was one exception. Rice Cake remained rooted to her seat with her eyes glued to the screen. She did not even turn her head as she stretched open her mouth and screamed. Following

her scream, the air molecules started vibrating before they reached a resonance which projected a crisp and clear voice into the surroundings, “Bring ... bring me ... the rice...”

Baiquan could not help but giggle at this scene. He brought Rice Cake’s bowl right to her and advised, “Rice Cake, it’s not advisable to eat and play at the same time.”

Suddenly, Zhao Yao who was observing this scene came to his feet, with a glint in his eyes. He whispered to himself, “Speaking of which, it has been a long time since I last upgraded my cat rice.”

Since the introduction of the new American pet food regulations, Zhao Yao could only produce Michelin-starred cat rice with the ingredients allowed. He had never upgraded his cat rice since then.

However, he did put in the effort to try improving the cat rice through all sorts of experimentation. He used premier ingredients such as Kobe beef, caviar, and even white truffle. He also tried the scientific way by incorporating vitamins and supplements into his cat rice but it was to no avail.

His eyes darted from the catmint in his hand into the pot of Michelin-starred cat rice. His eyes sparkled with excitement as he thought, “Will I be able to upgrade the cat rice if I use this catmint as one of the ingredients?”

Zhao Yao immediately put his thoughts into action as he prepared another batch of cat rice with the catmint incorporated inside.

Baiquan had never seen Zhao Yao personally preparing cat rice for a long time. This piqued his curiosity as he asked, “What happened, Boss?”

“I’m trying a new recipe.” While Zhao Yao spoke, his deflective field had already sent waves rippling into the kitchen, sending the ingredients and kitchenware flying across the place.

Zhao Yao began washing the vegetables, cutting the meat and mixing them into a mixing bowl ... after the preparation works, Zhao Yao had successfully combined the beef, fish, shrimp, vegetables, and supplements into a giant bowl. Using a small ladle, he began scooping out balls of it before squeezing it into a perfect sphere. Finally, he left all of them inside a steamer to steam.

As compared to other methods, steaming was definitely the healthiest method and could prevent the nutrients from seeping away.

After more than an hour, Zhao Yao finally returned with his masterpiece – Meatball Cat Rice. The fragrance permeated the entire apartment which sent Dust Ball and Mango hurrying over, huddling around Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao's eyes remained glued to his works as he started laughing.

Zhao Yao always had the ability to differentiate the standard of cat rice by simply using his eyes. Cat rice could be separated into bad, average, good, splendid and Michelin standard. All this time, Matcha and the rest had been fed with Michelin standard cat rice which more than satisfied their dietary requirements, without producing any pollutants. This gave Zhao Yao 10 experience points each day.

However, the cat rice in his hands was no longer Michelin standard, they were legendary. It had the perfect balance between nutrition, taste, and aesthetics. By utilizing the vegetables grown using Light of Creation, Zhao Yao had successfully incorporated superpower into this dish. Hence, the cats could earn 100 experience points each. Zhao Yao had no idea whether this could be further upgraded.

However, 100 experience points every day was more than sufficient for Zhao Yao. Zhao Yao did not have to manage the café nor complete more missions for this points. He simply had to cook.

With five cats recruited under him, he would have an additional 500 points each day with this splendid food.

“Come, everyone! Have a taste of my new cat rice!” Zhao Yao sat on the couch as he watched the supercats inching towards the food, as he daydreamed about the experience points.

“Furthermore, I had plenty of customers this month. With the bonus cash from Old Man Zhuang, the experience points should be plenty. With the legendary cat rice providing 100 experience points daily, I'll be invincible!”

Meanwhile, Matcha was carefully scrutinizing this meatball as he asked, “Why is there a faint green tinge on it? Is it poisonous?:”

“It’s so fragrant!” Dust Ball took in a few quick breaths and her nose almost crashed into the surface of the meatball. As the smell spread through her body, she could not help but salivate. Finally, she could no longer resist but plunge her teeth into it.

Following the first bite, Dust Ball’s pupils dilated as her body collapsed to the ground. One giant word flashed across her head.

Delicious!

Chapter 295: Delicacy and the Phone

Dust Ball could feel the burst of flavors exploding in her mouth. The meatball slid down her tongue and down her throat like silk. The flavor was refreshing with a tinge of spiciness. The texture was smooth with a hint of springiness.

“This is ... delicious!”

Dust Ball’s loyalty had increased by 10 points.

Dust Ball’s loyalty had increased by 10 points.

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“Is it really so good?” Matcha’s eyes were glued to Dust Ball’s exaggerated expression. Matcha sank his teeth into the meatball as his pupils dilated, “This is simply too good!”

Roly Poly had hurried over with a smile dancing on his lips, “Can there actually be anything that’s more delicious than fried chicken in this world?”

Roly Poly’s loyalty had increased by one point.

Roly Poly’s loyalty had increased by one point.

Roly Poly's loyalty had increased by one point.

Even Elizabeth, the only one amongst them who was totally indifferent to catmint, could not help but come over and took a few sniffs of this well-received cat rice. She could not help but take a gobble of it with the explosion of flavors bursting in her body.

The perfect balance between the meat, fish, vegetables, and catmint waltzed on the tip of her tongue. Immediately, her tail shot upwards, reflecting just how happy she was with the food.

Mango, Lightning and even Rice Cake managed to quell their computer addiction and came over for this amazing dish. Soon enough, the cats had almost polished off the entire pot of cat rice.

Dust Ball crept towards Zhao Yao and began rubbing her body against his calf as she flirted with him, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao! Do you have any more new recipes? I want to try all of them!" She could not help but lick her lips at the thought of more delicious cat rice. This dish infused with catmint had hooked her completely.

Meanwhile, the horde of supercats had completely surrounded Zhao Yao. Some were rubbing against his calf while others immediately pounced on his lap and buried their heads in his belly. All of them wanted more. They simply were not satisfied with one bowl.

The corner of Zhao Yao's lips curled upwards when he saw how popular his dish was and remarked, "What new cat rice? This is no ordinary cat rice. I have spent the past few months pouring my heart and soul into this perfect recipe. Do you think it's easy to make this? The ingredients include catmint that must be grown inside the extradimensional belly. I cannot make another batch for you guys today."

Despite his words, he was actually throbbing with happiness, "Haha, I bet all of you have succumbed to my culinary skills. The loyalty points had instantaneously exploded."

Disappointment sagged through all the cats as Zhao Yao's voice rang in their heads. Dust Ball stared at Zhao Yao with her pair of glistening eyes, "Then quickly go and plant some more catmint!"

Zhao Yao immediately swept his eyes away from Dust Ball and made no response to her request. He simply let out a long and loud yawn before muttering, "Sadly, growing catmint is such a tough and laborious job. I'm sure I can't grow too many if I do it alone. If only some cats volunteered to help me."

Dust Ball reacted by sliding Zhao Yao a condescending glare and rebutted, “You will have more than enough time to do it if you just cut down on your computer gaming.”

“What do you even know?” Zhao Yao retorted, “I am gathering authentic battle experiences through these games. All my positioning and battle instincts were accumulated from my hours toiling in the game.”

Dust Ball could only roll her eyes when she heard these nonsensical complaints. However, she could not help but salivate at the thought of that mouth-watering cat rice. Left with no options, she said, “Alright, where are the seeds for the catmint? I’ll help you with them.”

A contented smile appeared on Zhao Yao’s face as he took a glance at the catmint crops inside of the belly and thought, “It’s a pity that I grew so little at the very start. It will take at least a week before the new batch mature and I can use them for the new recipe. A week from now, I’ll be busy collecting the 100 experience points every day!” Zhao Yao could not wait for the new abilities awaiting him.

At this moment, Zhao Yao’s ear gave a slight shudder as he heard a series of soft meows coming from the door.

“This sound. Don’t tell me it’s Yellow Mud?” Zhao Yao swung open his door and saw a tiny yellow tabby standing by his doorstep. He stared nervously at his surroundings and seemed to be shivering. This was the previous cat king of Zhao Yao’s district.

However, what caught Zhao Yao attention was not his appearance but the phone dangling from his jaws.

Zhao Yao bent next to him and asked curiously, “What’s that phone for?”

“This was given to me by the organizers of the cat king competition. They will use this to announce any announcements, rules, and prizes for this competition. It can even be used to communicate with other cat kings.”

Zhao Yao’s right eyebrow shot up as he thought, “It has finally arrived, Jiangmen City cat king competition.” He stared at the tiny cat crouching next to his feet as a tinge of pity flashed across his eyes when he saw him shaking like a leaf.

It was almost winter and the weather was growing increasingly unbearable by the day. This was especially true for the stray cats living in the wild.

Zhao Yao pinched the bridge of his nose and decided to just open his gate and asked, “Do you want to spend a night here?”

“Thank you!” Yellow Mud jumped up and down and dashed straight into Zhao Yao’s apartment.

Zhao Yao reminded him, “Do not pollute my place with your poisonous shit.”

“Yes!” Yellow Mud was greeted by the scene of Roly Poly and Matcha hugging an empty bowl with their tongues licking all over it. He knew who they were. They were the ones who barged into his home and beat him to a pulp. The memory was as fresh as ever. He suppressed a scream and hid under the couch.

Zhao Yao stared at the phone in his hand curiously.

“Every cat king was given a phone? How are they supposed to charge it?”

The phone was coated with metallic jet black paint, with no visible brand logos on it. Zhao Yao tried weighing it in his hands and found it significantly heavier than most phones.

“This phone? Don’t tell me that this was custom made?” Brimming with curiosity, Zhao Yao extended his finger towards the home button before stopping millimeters away. He thought, “What if they track my location with GPS?”

Preferring to stay on the safe side, Zhao Yao went to a small garden in his district before tapping on the button. Seconds later, a mixture of colors flashed across the screen before a set-up screen appeared. It required the user to input details such as the name, species and the area he resided in.

“Hmph, it’s automatically connected to this webpage the moment I switch it on. It has internet on the phone itself?” Zhao Yao’s pupils constricted as he breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, he didn’t switch it on back in the apartment. From now on, he had to be extra careful with this phone. He considered switching off the phone for most of the day.

Zhao Yao glanced at the webpage and found it extremely user-friendly and aesthetically-appealing. It felt so refreshing to the eyes. There was even a simple note at each paragraph's containing a simple explanation. A voice prompt would be activated if you hovered at a portion for too long.

“Is this to make it easier for cats to operate? However, supercats had acquired basic literacy skills since awakening their powers. Hence, it should not be too much of a problem for them to register.”

Zhao Yao then proceeded to fill in his information.

Name: King George

Species: LiHua

Gender: Male

Age: 2 years old

...

...

After filling in this laborious information, a pop up prompting for a facial recognition appeared. Zhao Yao's eyebrow shot upwards as he muttered, “So high-tech?” He rested the phone on a tree branch before calling down Matcha. He even reminded Matcha, “Remember to fold your ears. It will act as some kind of disguise.”

“Matcha replied smugly, “I have always been a Jiangmen Fold.”

Matcha began posing before the camera. In the blink of an eye, he had successfully registered and was brought to the newcomer's tutorial interface. From now on, it required Matcha's face for the phone to even unlock.

“Hmph ... this had instantly collected all the information of every single cat king in Jiangmen city. The organizer has spent quite a lot of money on this.”

Seeing the bright blue words, tutorial, printed on the screen, Zhao Yao confidently chose to skip it. He knew that this was specially prepared for cats that were unfamiliar with phones. Naturally, Zhao Yao did not need it.

Other than the basic interfaces and applications inside the phone, there was a special application pre-installed on the phone – Cat Web.

Zhao Yao skimmed at its content and realized that it was a forum. There were close to ten threads inside the forum, with a few particularly popular ones. More than one thousand comments had been posted on this forum each day.

“If a cat king is behind every single account, the organizer behind this is truly sick.” Zhao Yao tapped on a random thread and his attention was immediately attracted to the words, introduction to cat king competition’s rules and rewards.

Chapter 296: Raging Spirit

Zhao Yao immediately tapped on it and was welcomed by a flood of replies. Zhao Yao’s eyes instantly scanned the entire content and managed to elicit a few answers.

Firstly, all competing cat kings were given one phone each. This super phone was supposedly created by the Cat King of the North. It could simply be recharged by sunning it. The solar energy absorbed would be sufficient for an entire day of usage. The phone can even be used to surf the net but cannot be used for calling and texting.

“This is some weird technology,” Zhao Yao’s eyes began scrutinizing the phone from top to bottom but failed to find an opening slot. The entire phone was simply a homogenous block. Zhao Yao whispered to himself, “A superphone created by the Cat King of the North? Is this the same as my super cat rice? Is this phone created with the help of a superpower?”

Secondly, the participants were made up of a pair of human and cat. As per mentioned previously, the pair comprised of the apostle and his supercat. This unit would represent their district in the competition.

Suddenly, the phone’s screen turned pitch black. Just when Zhao Yao thought that this pirated phone had spoilt, a black and white tabby appeared in a video. The tabby stared curiously at the camera

before whipping out an object and said, “Have a break, have a Northern Cat tidbit, supercat’s trusted snacks. This year’s Jiangmen City cat king competition is proudly brought to you by Northern Cat tidbit.”

This stupid tabby repeated that same old line for at least three times before disappearing. Once again, the phone’s screen had reflected the contents of the forum. Zhao Yao stared dumbfoundedly at the phone and muttered, “That’s a god d*mn advertisement. It’s a f*cking advertisement and I can’t even skip it. Neither can I pause it. What the f*ck.”

Footages of the poorly shot advertisement continued to flood Zhao Yao’s mind. An exasperated expression appeared on Zhao Yao’s face as he wandered, “Don’t tell me that silly looking cat is actually the Cat King of the North.”

Zhao Yao shook his head violently in an attempt to get rid of the images in his head as he returned to the forum.

Thirdly, this Cat King competition was divided into three stages – two rounds of elimination followed by the Finals. The first round of elimination would commence this month. All contestants would gather in the battleground where the bulk of the contestants will be eliminated, leaving the 32 contenders.

The remaining 32 contenders would participate in the next round of elimination. The 8 contenders remaining at the end would be the finalists for this competition.

“Even though it states that there are two rounds of elimination followed by a third, final round, nothing specific is being mentioned at all. There’s practically no rules or anything at all.” Zhao Yao’s forehead creased together as his eyes gravitated downwards.

Fourthly, the 32 contenders which successfully advanced through the first stage would receive a bag of premium Northern Cat Tidbits and a signed autography by the Cat King of the North.

Zhao Yao stared in disbelief and lamented, “Who would even want that piece of trash?”

However, the finalist who got passed the second round of elimination would be rewarded with a cash prize of RMB 10,000.

Definitely, the best was saved for the last. The top three contenders would leave this competition with RMB 200,000, RMB 1,000,000, and RMB 3,000,000 respectively.

These were not the only prize up for grabs for the top three contenders. They could even choose one prize out of the three which included a supercat, a super equipment handcrafted by the Cat King of the North, or a property in Jiangmen City worth over RMB 20,000,000.

Naturally, the champion of this competition would be awarded the coveted first pick. The first runner-up would have a choice between the two remaining options. The second-runner up would simply receive the remaining prize up for grabs.

The remaining thread covered on the choice of supercat which the winner could select from and the list of super equipment that Cat King of the North had kindly sponsored.

“Hmph, the supercats that are used as prizes are the ones caught by Cat King of the North. They were unlawful cats that were caught for committing some sort of crime. The winner can select any cat amongst them?” Zhao Yao’s eyes skimmed across the list of cats which he could possibly win. There were more than ten supercats with powers ranging from fire, water to even farting.

Zhao Yao’s eyes wandered from the description of one cat to another, without anything that really caught his attention. Suddenly, his eyes froze when he saw this cat.

Supercat ‘Red Packet’ had the power of good fortunes and would help improve one’s fortunes and income. It was captured by the Cat King of the North for getting embroiled in a telecom fraud, extortion, and even unlicensed money lending.

Zhao Yao’s heart started racing as it pounded against his chest. He stared at the two words, Red Packet, and muttered, “This is one lucky cat!” His eyes beamed with excitement as he announced, “I must win this cat.”

He continued skimming through the remaining supercats and the super equipment sponsored by Cat King of the North. The prizes were simply bizarre and included items such as this superphone. There was even a hopper taken directly from the Doraemon series. Zhao Yao could not help but wiped his saliva when he noticed it.

“Good stuff, there is simply too much good stuff.”

The phone's screen turned pitch dark again while Zhao Yao was reveling in excitement. Zhao Yao already had an ominous feeling as to what was about to happen.

As expected, the black and white tabby returned to the screen again. This time around, he even donned a full body armor with a pair of boxing gloves.

“Hi everyone, I am the Cat King of the North. Just now, I was busy playing Cat God Legend when I suddenly won a stupid ring which I sold for RMB 200,000. What are you waiting for? Join me in Cat God Legend now!”

A pop-up button appeared with the words ‘Tap me to earn money’ written on it. Zhao Yao had to wait for a total of 30 seconds before the advertisement finally disappeared.

“This stupid phone. What kind of user experience is this? How much time do I have to spend watching these idiotic ads?” Zhao Yao suppressed the raging anger bursting in his body as he continued reading on.

Finally, it talked about the property that awaited the champions. It was a premier condominium lying right smack in the heart of the city. With a floor area exceeding 100 square meters, its prize alone had already exceeded RMB 20,000,000. Furthermore, it was fully furnished with designer furniture which included modern gym equipment, large-screen LCD TV, hydro-massage tubs, and all kinds of smart furniture. It looked like a scene directly taken from a show. Zhao Yao's lips curled into a smile just thinking about it.

Zhao Yao had grown extremely agitated after looking through the prizes, “D*mn it, these prizes are for real!” His eyes shot out beams of excitement and he could not wait to call the prizes his own.

After much deliberation, he still could not get his eyes off of ‘Red Packet’. Its power totally fitted Zhao Yao. With its power to bring in fortune, Zhao Yao could increase the earnings of the café while bagging in more experience points.

Zhao Yao could literally feel his heart pounding against his chest as he continued reading about the competition. Initially, he was only somewhat curious about it. Now, he had his eyes set on the championship title, nothing less than that.

“Hmph, since I'm participating with Matcha, I should upgrade him later.” Flames of determination erupted from Zhao Yao's eyes.

Matcha suddenly raised his head to see Zhao Yao acting so animatedly, “What’s wrong with him?”

However, unbeknownst to Zhao Yao, the top prizes were simply used to entice apostles like him. The government had no plans to actually give them out.

In their master plan, Yue Shan was bound to win the competition. He would then rule the city alongside the four cat kings. With the help of the phones, they could gradually register all supercats living in Jiangmen City into the official database, allowing them to better manage this group of unique cats.

Chapter 297: Temptations

Zhao Yao balled his fists and set his mind on the title. Immediately, his BOOK had reflected his resolution.

Mission: Become Cat King of Jiangmen City!

Objective: Compete alongside Matcha and clinch the title of champion.

Reward: 2000 experience points

Punishment: Nil

There were no signs of fear and hesitation when Zhao Yao read through the contents. He was bent on winning and clinching the title.

Zhao Yao stared at his hand and whispered to himself, “From the looks of it, there is still approximately two more weeks before the start of the first round of elimination. I need to find some way to improve my combat prowess.” Zhao Yao stroked his chin thoughtfully and murmured, “Firstly, I’ll have to upgrade Matcha. However, I can count myself lucky if I even manage to upgrade him by one level in such a short time. Are there any other methods?”

Ideally, Zhao Yao should only use one power during the competition. Also, he should not activate the supercat armor. He understood it. With so many supercats, wielding a wide array of powers, around in the arena, he cannot afford to expose his weakness or limitations in front of all of them.

“Supercat armor is definitely out of the question. Preferably, I should not use more than one power as well. I guess I’ll just start training and honing Matcha’s power for the time being.” Zhao Yao pinched the bridge of his nose and pondered, “The only weakness of timefreeze is its limited offensive capabilities. Without the aid of extradimensional belly, I just have to bring some weapons along.”

While Zhao Yao remained deep in thought, Matcha had sneakily crept behind Zhao Yao and craned his neck forward.

“Why did he drag me out in the middle of the night? Now, he’s acting all strange again.” Matcha stared at the phone clutched tightly in Zhao Yao’s hand and read, “Oh, it’s the cat king competition?”

Zhao Yao bent next to Matcha and started caressing the back of his head, “Matcha, I’m gonna bring you along as we take down the throne and become the Cat King of Jiangmen Cty.”

Matcha simply swept his head disdainfully. He was no ordinary cat; he was a supercat with intelligence. Zhao Yao’s word rang an alarm in his head as he responded, “This sounds really dangerous. You might even die if you pit yourself against all these cats.”

Zhao Yao knew that fear was the only thing holding Matcha back and comforted him by saying, “What are you afraid of? I’ll be beside you throughout the entire competition. I’ll be the one throwing the punches. All you have to do is stay at a side and watch.”

Matcha did not believe a single word Zhao Yao said and interrupted, “However, you said that you only intended to use my power of timefreeze and not any other powers. Isn’t that dangerous? No, no, it’s too risky. I’m not competing.”

Disappointment sagged through Zhao Yao as he muttered, “I was saying all those things in my head. How did he even hear it?”

His brief thoughts were interrupted by Matcha’s scoff as he replied, “We have always communicated telepathically. I’ll naturally hear them when your thoughts suddenly turn too intense or strong.”

“Huh?” Zhao Yao stared wide-eyed at Matcha as his forehead creased together, “That means you have managed to hear many of my thoughts? What have you heard?”

Matcha nodded his head and replied nonchalantly, “Yes, especially late at night when your thoughts run wild. I always hear you grumble about how lousy you are at PUBG.

Sometimes, you grumble about why you don’t have a girlfriend. Other times, you contemplate about whether to buy a sex doll or not but you’re afraid that Baiquan or Hanako might see it when the goods are delivered. You even talk about the condoms that are about to expire ...”

“Enough!” Zhao Yao slammed his hand across, sealing Matcha’s mouth shut. Zhao Yao stared viciously at Matcha before asking, “Who else knows about this other than you?”

“No one! Do you think I’m actually interested in these lame topics? I’m forced to listen to them because of how strong your thoughts are!”

Zhao Yao let out a few coughs with his hand remained wrapped around Matcha’s neck, “Remember to never tell anyone about this. I will make you the star cat for the following month and arrange your date with Diana.”

“Huh? Isn’t that going against the rules?” Matcha asked with his tails wagging excitedly from left to right, “Couldn’t you have done this right at the start?”

Zhao Yao continued, “However, what’s the point even if you managed to meet her. She is a ragdoll. She would never be interested in an ordinary cat like you.”

“But I’m the successor to a café empire, the crown prince to cat nation. You said that the proposal would work if I broach this topic.”

“I said that this would allow Catherine to acknowledge your status. However, it won’t mean a single thing to Diana. If you don’t believe, I can help ask Diana on your behalf.”

The next moment, Zhao Yao and Matcha had appeared in the belly with Matcha hidden using illusion. Zhao Yao stopped right in front of Diana before asking, “Diana, how do you find King George?”

“King George? He is pretty strong and powerful.” Diana answered listlessly with her eyes glued to the drama, “However he looks like a country bumpkin, a village cat who just came to the city. I always have this fear that he would bring me a rat as a gift.”

Matcha clutched his chest tightly as he felt his waning heartbeat. His tail fell to the ground as he screamed in Zhao Yao’s head, “Who’s gonna bring her a stupid rat? I am the premier Jiangmen Fold. I will never eat meat that is slightly raw.”

Zhao Yao petted against Matcha’s invisible body and continued prying, “What kind of male cats are you interested in?”

Diana’s body froze as a red glimmer flashed across Zhao Yao’s eyes, “Obviously, I love the heroes among supercats, the one who can defeat hundreds and thousands of cats in a blink of an eye, the god revered by all. I will marry whoever is crowned as the champion of cat king competition.”

Moments later, Zhao Yao had left with Matcha resting in his arms, “See? I told you. You will have Diana as long as you compete and win with me.”

However, Matcha remained undecided, “It’s still too dangerous. A blade has no eyes. What if we fall victim to a vicious, unreasonable opponent? What if he kills us?”

“There cannot be reward without risk. Do you believe in my abilities? I will risk it all to save you if it comes to it.” Zhao Yao continued encouraging Matcha, “If you participate with me and win this competition, you will have more than Diana. All the bitches in Jiangmen City will be your concubines.”

“Huh?” Matcha’s mouth stretched wide open as he was absorbed in his fantasy world.

“Just take a look at the prizes! As long as you win, you will have all the fortune, title, and bitches that you can dream of.” Zhao Yao continued fanning Matcha’s egoistic flames, “What you will receive is the entire Jiangmen. Diana will come crawling to you with a snap of your fingers.”

In Matcha’s dreams, or rather the illusions fed by Zhao Yao, hordes of beautiful cats like Diana came swarming towards him, surrounding him, licking him. It wasn’t just ragdolls, there were Persian cats, British Shorthair, American Shorthair, tabby and Main Coons that were three times his size. All of them stared affectionately at him.

Matcha's jaw went slack when he noticed the giant main Coon approaching him. He was shocked beyond words as he mumbled, "D*mn it, is this too much?" However, his lips immediately curled into a smile as he whispered, "But I do like a challenge."

The smile never once evaporated from Matcha's face as he continued fantasizing. Zhao Yao pounced on the opportunity and asked, "How about it? Join me and defeat all our opponents. We will rule over Jiangmen City!"

With the silly smile on his face, Matcha nodded and agreed.

At this moment, a golden exclamation mark appeared on top of Matcha's head, signifying another mission.

Mission: Become the Cat King of Jiangmen City!

Objective: Help Matcha achieve the title of Cat King of Jiangmen City and earn the admirations of thousands of female cats.

Reward: 2000 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao beamed from ear to ear as he accepted the mission, "Haha, as long as I win this competition, I will earn 2000*2*2 experience points! With the original prize of the competition ..."
Zhao Yao's heart pounded frantically as he continued daydreaming.

When the clock struck 12, it was finally time for Zhao Yao to consolidate the points earned from the monthly missions. He stared solemnly at his BOOK. The decision he was about to make would heavily affect his performance in the competition.

After deducing the money spent on utility fees, cat food, tidbits, and coffee powder, the month's net profit was RMB 518,363. Hence, he had earned 1000 experience points which could be redeemed by tapping on it, kick-starting the new month's mission.

Firstly, Zhao Yao went to Diamond Hall to purchase the 'X2 Experience Card', before redeeming the reward. Instantaneously, his BOOK had turned to lv5(6278/10000).

His eyes drifted towards Matcha's information which wrote lv5(320/5000).

He immediately transferred 4680 points to Matcha upgrading him to lv6.

Chapter 298: The Phone Call

Zhao Yao's kept his eyes shut as he prayed earnestly when he tapped on the upgrade button.

"Please, give me a useful ability! You must give me a good one!"

While Zhao Yao was still immersed in his prayers, two ability branches had already appeared before his eyes.

Boiling Part (Upgraded): This is the upgraded version of the power, Boiling Part, that you are familiar with. During the period of timefreeze, the speed of time would multiply by the current level of Matcha, making it 6X.

Hardening of Time: This will allow the user to absorb the power of time, by improving the user's sensitivity to it.

Hardening of Time was like the previous powers offered. Its description was somewhat vague, making it impossible for one to truly understand its effects.

On the other hand, Boiling Part (Upgraded) was easily understood. Evidently, this was the same power that Zhao Yao had chosen previously, just that it got stronger. Also ...

"This power is an upgrade of my current power." Beams of excitement shot out of Zhao Yao's eyes as he exclaimed, "Six times the current speed! Based on my experience, this would affect the destructive power, the reaction time during timefreeze and my thought process! I'm gonna grow stronger holistically! Since my power was limited to 12 seconds, this effect would allow me to do 72 seconds worth of things within 12 seconds!"

“Currently, this power’s effect is tied to my current level. If I continue upgrading, the effects will grow increasingly more pronounced! Furthermore, there is no cooldown attached to it at all!”

Zhao Yao was overwhelmed with excitement with the possibilities awaiting him. He did not hesitate and immediately chose the power, Boiling Point (Upgraded).

“Matcha, I have increased your power once again. This time around, everything you do during timefreeze will be accelerated. Let’s try it out.” Zhao Yao glanced at the irritating superphone in his hand and decided to just switch it off and throw it inside the extradimensional belly.

At the next moment, he had already channeled Matcha’s ability and activated timefreeze.

When the entire world was a standstill, two figures swept across the pavement like a hurricane. All that was left were their shadows. In the blink of an eye, they had gone from the heart of the district to the entrance before making a dash out of the place.

“Haha, it’s too fast, Zhao Yao! I’m too fast!” Matcha screamed excitedly as his tiny frame whizzed past. To him, all his weight had evaporated into thin air and he felt weightless. By taking a tiny step forward, the scene surrounding him had already fallen behind.

In his eyes, everything, be it the pedestrians, cars, barriers, rubbish and the remaining obstacles remained crystal clear. Regardless of how fast he went, he still managed to evade them effortlessly.

When time resumed, Zhao Yao and Matcha’s body reacted by giving a soft shudder. They found themselves one kilometer from where they first started.

“Invincible, I’m invincible!” Matcha burst out laughing, “At this rate, no one can even hold a candle to me! Haha! My power has elevated me to the pinnacle of supercats!”

However, Zhao Yao remained silent. After waiting for a short while to ensure that the cooldown had already worn off, he began to swing his palm in the air.

Just 0.3 seconds worth of timefreeze allowed Zhao Yao to complete a series of actions which actually required 1.8 seconds. This was all completed when his actions were accelerated six times.

“I am the most vulnerable during my cooldown. The shorter the cooldown, the better it is.”

“During the normal battles, I must maintain the cooldown time to below one second. This will prevent anyone from exposing my weakness and should be more than sufficient to take down the majority of my opponents.”

“Now, I need to get some weapons that I can easily carry around.”

Zhao Yao was extremely satisfied with Matcha’s upgrade. This power fitted his needs seamlessly. After slightly more than half an hour of experimenting in the garden, Zhao Yao finally returned home.

His phone started vibrating the moment he took one step out of the shower.

Zhao Yao picked up his phone from his bed and took a look at the display, “Inspector Ho?” He immediately picked up the call and was greeted by a somewhat hoarse voice.

“Hello, is this Zhao Yao? Are you asleep? It’s time for your toilet break. It’s bad for your body if you wake up at 4 or 5 am to settle your business.”

Zhao Yao stared wide-eyed and could not believe his ears, “I never expected this guy to be so petty.” Hence, he just responded with whatever that came to his head, “It’s okay. I’m as healthy as ever. During my previous health check-up, the doctor said that I was as fit as a bull. I enjoy perfect sleep every night and I’m brimming with energy throughout the entire day.”

Zhao Yao let out a sigh before wiping off the sweat accumulated on his forehead, “Alright, other than reminding me to go for my toilet break, what do you want from me? You stupid petty man.”

Inspector Ho responded with a cackle and said, “Do you know about the cat king competition?”

A glint flashed across Zhao Yao’s head as all sorts of possibilities zoomed past his head. Finally, he responded with the simplest answer, “What the hell is that? I don’t know.”

“It doesn’t matter. Anyway, it’s just a city-wide competition involving all supercats and their apostles. Are you interested in participating?” Inspector Ho asked.

“Not interested.” Zhao Yao replied adamantly, “I spend all my time in the café. I even have to prepare the food for Old Man Zhuang and take care of all the cats. This has already taken a toll on me. Where do I find time to participate in this silly competition?”

Zhao Yao had never planned to participate in this competition using his true identity. Naturally, he was not about to divulge the truth.

“Hmph, in this case,” Inspector Ho propped his chin on his hand and hesitated for a while before continuing, “To tell you the truth, we are also involved in the organization of this competition and have sent some of our apostles to represent us. If you’re interested in participating, I can supply you with some insider information.”

A hint of hesitation flashed across Zhao Yao’s eyes. However, he managed to compose himself the next moment and reminded himself that this was just a test. He then replied nonchalantly, “I’m not interested. If there’s nothing else, bye.”

...

Huddled inside the meeting room, Inspector Ho stared furiously at his phone and retorted, “How dare he hang up on me?”

Yue Shan, who sat right next to him answered, “How is it? Is that guy participating?”

“No. It’s just one less troublesome guy on my side.” Inspector Ho breathed a sigh of relief.

With the competition about to begin, Inspector Ho decided to contact some of the powerful players in the region in the capacity of an organizer. He did not want any of them to disrupt the flow of this event.

Inspector Ho continued, “Zhao Yao is already one of the more reasonable apostles. The remaining ones are far worse.”

A frown crept up Yue Shan’s face as he responded, “There are more and more strong apostles by the day. There’s the golden man who tried to take down Sphynx Cat and the headless horseman who

annihilated Muscle Society. Also, there's the supercat that had managed to subdue tens of cat kings. All of them are thornier than Zhao Yao."

Inspector Ho nodded his head and replied, "That's why we have to improve our management. This competition offers us the perfect opportunity. With the superphones, we can collect a massive amount of information regarding the supercats and their apostles. We can even use the competition to gauge their abilities and characters."

Since the awakening of supercats, we have adopted the safer approach – collecting intel secretly while strengthening our powers. Now, it's finally time for us to act. Anyway, we have already decided on the top three winners, hence we don't have to worry about the rewards."

At the same time, Inspector Ho's phone started buzzing on the table. His forehead furrowed slightly when he took a glance at it. He let out a long sigh before commenting, "A pesky fellow is participating."

Chapter 299: I Must Get Stronger!

Yue Shan remained to lie in his recliner as he willed the Rubik's cube to move on its own using psychokinesis, without lifting a finger, "Who?"

"Explosive Man," Inspector ho replied with his brows tightly knitted together. Yue Shan's brows shot upward the moment the two words rang in his head. A tinge of hesitation flashed across his eyes. He was one of the apostles they met and successfully placated. Other than Zhao Yao, he was the thorniest apostle in their hands, especially with his destructive power. He had a worse attitude than Zhao Yao.

Inspector Ho had already replied via WeChat, "You're participating?"

Explosive Man replied, "Oh, Inspector Ho, you're still awake? Or did you see my message when you're off for your toilet runs?" Inspector Ho answered, "That's none of your business! Why did you suddenly change your mind and decide to participate?"

Explosive Man replied, "Hmph, you have always mentioned that there was someone stronger than me within the group of apostles you gathered. However, you have been rather stingy to share information about him. Hence, I can only participate to find out more about him."

Inspector Ho answered, "He's not participating." The apostle Inspector Ho alluded to was none other than Zhao Yao.

Explosive Man asked, "Is that so? But I'm sure there's bound to be some strong apostles participating. Oh yes, the money that you are giving me is not enough for my daily spendings. You know that I'm a pacifist at heart, but my remuneration is not proportional to my strength at all. This money is peanuts compared to my strength."

Somehow, Inspector Ho's forehead managed to crease further, "What are you trying to say?"

Explosive Man cut to the chase and answered, "Originally, I planned to take out that apostle and request for the money given to him. Since he's not participating, I will just set my sight on the championship title. There are definitely some rewards awaiting me if I win, right?"

...

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was tossing in bed, stemming from the unbridled excitement.

Firstly, there were the fantastic prizes lying ahead. Then, there was the power boost from Matcha's upgrade and even the excitement of the unknown enemies waiting ahead.

However, he began dozing off with Celestial Beats drifting into his ears.

The second morning, he woke up unusually early and brought Hanako, Baiquan and the supercats to the café.

As usual, Shi Yu spotted Zhao Yao sitting in his favorite spot watching his anime. Her body locked up with rage as her muscles quivered with indignation, "Zhao Yao, can you at least pretend to be busy? All you know is to camp in front of your stupid computer!"

Zhao Yao remained to stare solemnly at the bright screen. Matcha was sitting in his arms with an equally solemn expression. When Shi Yu's voice rang in their heads, Zhao Yao and Matcha turned simultaneously towards her.

Shi Yu was taken aback by their solemn faces and froze momentarily, “Erm, what just happened?”

“Stop disturbing us from learning!” Matcha screamed as he slammed his paw against the table, “Do you know that we are about to participate in an epic war in just two weeks’ time? We are focusing all our attention on this training!”

Actually, Zhao Yao and Matcha were gathering combat experience by watching all sorts of anime. There weren’t many readily available materials for them to read up on. Hence, they resorted to watching animes and carefully scrutinized the battles inside. They had benefitted immensely from all these footages.

Naturally, Shi Yu could not understand a word Matcha said. All she heard was Zhao Yao’s voice, “Shi Yu, I have something very important to attend to. From now on, I’ll have to spend at least eight hours a day on anime.”

Shi Yu was left speechless by this nonsense, “Who is going to tend to the operations in the café?”

Zhao Yao walked up to Shi Yu and gave a comforting pat on her back, “I will leave it all up to you. Don’t worry, as long as you can get past this month, I’ll reward all of you with a big fat red packet!”

After appeasing Shi Yu, Zhao Yao immediately returned to his seat and buried his head in the show.

The solemn expression remained on Matcha’s face when he suggested, “Let’s change to a new episode. I remember the battle that took place in the third episode of Jojo’s Bizarre Adventures which was extremely inspiring for me. There was also the mention of timefreeze which is great for me.”

Zhao Yao nodded his head and answered, “Alright, let’s just finish the entire series in one go. We will then proceed on to the few epic battles in Naruto. Remember to take down the important pointers.”

Matcha nodded his head with his eyes glued to the screen.

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was hiding in a corner as he watched Zhao Yao cradle Matcha in his arms. A hint of jealousy flashed across his eyes.

“When did these two fellas suddenly grow so close to each other?” Roly Poly could feel his throne slipping right through the gaps in his fingers, “It seems like I must start taking action as well.”

He immediately waved his paws at Mango and exclaimed, “Mango, come here! Quickly, come here!”

Roly Poly stared excitedly at Mango as he slowly made his way towards him with his tail stuck between his legs.

All the information he gathered online started flooding his head.

“When the training is successful or when your cat has successfully replicated your actions, do remember to compliment them using a gentle tone.”

Roly Poly pressed Mango’s body against his and sent his tongue licking all over his face, “Obedient Mango! You are so obedient and diligent! Why are you so obedient and smart?”

However, Mango realized that there was no tidbit awaiting him and instantly left with his forehead creased together.

On the other hand, Zhao Yao was not only occupied with his training to improve his battle coordination. At the end of work, he appeared in the belly and started taking care of the cleanliness which required him to sweep, mop, disinfect, and clean the toilets.

“Zhao Yao, we need more water.”

“Zhao Yao, help me comb my fur.”

“Zhao Yao, help me clean my butt hole.”

Zhao Yao’s palm flew across and slammed right on Airplane’s head that was crawling out of the toilet, “Lick it yourself!”

Ares was observing all of these as Zhao Yao ran around the place, without even stopping for a break. Uncertainty flashed across his eyes as he thought, “Why is this guy suddenly so hardworking? What is he up to again?”

Behind Ares lay the Sphynx Cat who was struggling in this humid environment, “Ares, help me scratch my back.”

Ares’s forehead furrowed together as he complied with the requests with the help of his deflective field. He then asked, “Alright, didn’t you say that you knew about King George’s weakness?”

“I’ll tell you about it if you continue to scratch my back.”

Meanwhile, after sweating for slightly more than an hour, Zhao Yao swept his eyes across the place and realized that all the golden exclamation marks had already disappeared into thin air.

“D*mn it, this place is just getting better and better while the cats are growing lazier and lazier. I’m getting fewer missions from them.”

Zhao Yao stroked his chin before transporting chunks of wooden planks and pillars into the belly.

This was the kitty tower which he had ordered online previously. He had brought all of them in order to complete the third chain mission – increasing the land space per cat.

400 experience points were awaiting him. Furthermore, there was still going to be more missions after completing this.

Zhao Yao knew that he was just two weeks away from the commencement of the competition. Other than devoting his time to anime in an attempt to broaden his horizons in superpowers, he also had to earn more experience points.

Even if he couldn’t upgrade Matcha, it would be great if he could upgrade either Ares or Lucifer. Since they were only level 4, they required not much experience points.

Ares: lv4(390/2000)

Lucifer: lv4(250/2000)

Currently, his method of earning more points was through completing the daily missions, cleaning the missions in the belly and the chain missions.

With the assembled kitty tower standing in front of him, Zhao Yao's eyebrows started knitting together as he muttered, "Just a simple kitty tower does not maximize the space effectively."

Chapter 300: The Headless Horseman

Every single possible permutation started whizzing past Zhao Yao's head.

"Currently the dimensions of the extradimensional belly were 10 meters by 10 meters by three meters."

The requirement for the third chain mission was to give each cat at least 50 square meters of space. Currently, he had Ares, Fūjin, Lucifer, Rakshasa, Gaia, Caesar, Catherine, Diana, Lion Head, Airplane, Sausage, Baozi, Uncle Egg and the Sphynx Cat, totaling to 14 cats altogether. That would equate to 700 square meters, which was seven times the current space.

He could only meet this criterion if he split the entire space into seven equal floors.

However, with a height of three meters, each floor would have a ceiling of a measly 42 centimeters if he split the entire belly into seven floors.

This was enough space for them to sleep or crawl around. However, it would be rather claustrophobic for cats that enjoyed crawling, jumping and hunting.

With these considerations in his head, Zhao Yao instantly came to the realization that it was impossible for him to permanently effect this change.

"Since it has already come to this, I'll just have to maximize whatever space that I currently have. At most, I can just demolish all these new floors at the end of the mission."

With his plan firmly set, Zhao Yao immediately sprang into action, wasting no time at all.

After spending the entire morning scrutinizing hours of films with Matcha, Zhao Yao spent the remaining afternoon ordering slabs of wooden planks from a wholesaler.

“Since this renovation is only going to be temporary, I just require enough space for the cats to sleep. Hmph, in that case, I’ll just set the height to 20 centimeters instead. Then, I’ll be able to divide it into 15 floors.”

That very same night, Zhao Yao returned to the extradimensional belly with heaps of wooden planks. By simply concentrating on the wooden planks, the deflective field had already sent them flying across his eyes.

Zhao Yao whispered to himself, “With a height of 20 centimeters, I can create 15 floors. The land space created will be 750 square meters. There should be enough?”

“What the f*ck is this?” Uncle Egg stared dumbfoundedly as his jaws went slack. The half-eaten catmint even dropped out of his mouth as piles and piles of wooden planks flew around.

Ares, the self-regarded leader, was the first one to step forward and questioned, “Zhao Yao! What are you trying to do?”

Zhao Yao simply responded with a wave of his hands before pacifying them, “It’s nothing, nothing. Everyone, do not worry. I am just constructing a luxurious apartment for all of you. From now on, all of you will have a personal space to yourself.”

Diana’s eyes immediately sparkled with excitement when she heard Zhao Yao’s promise of a personal space. Brimming with anticipation, she asked, “I want a fireplace, with giant slabs of marble and beautiful chandelier!”

“Building an apartment for all of us? Are you sure you can do it?” Ares’s tone was filled with doubt and uncertainty.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao responded with a confident smile. He took a step forward before throwing his hands in the air. Immediately, half of the items in the extradimensional belly had been levitated into mid-air. He planned to use 50 square meters of space to construct the house.

Dust Ball, who was guarding her precious catmint garden, watched on suspiciously and roared, “What are you doing, Zhao Yao? Do not destroy my catmint!”

Since that night when she had a taste of the legendary cat rice, she could still vividly taste the complex flavors dancing on her tongue. Hence, she had spent all her time tending to the catmint growing inside the belly.

Using a chalk, she demarcated 10 square meters worth of space. Then, she coated it with a thick layer of soil and fertilizer before sprinkling seeds all over it.

This was no easy task considering how packed the belly was. Currently, there were two giant containers, tens of laptops, tens of litter boxes and even that large cage housing the Sphynx Cat.

For the past few days, she would check on the growth of the catmint every few minutes.

When she saw Zhao Yao ambling towards her precious ground, she instantly dashed forward and stopped Zhao Yao by using her body as a fence. She was not going down without a fight as she screamed, “Are you trying to demolish my garden?”

Zhao Yao had sent all the laptops, generators and litter boxes swirling in the air as he began his renovation. He stared helplessly at Dust Ball and explained, “This is for the construction of cat nation. I’m not destroying your garden, I’m simply relocating it.”

“Do not touch my catmint!”

“After I relocate your garden, you will have 30 square meters instead of 10. Then, you can grow even more catmint!”

“Really?”

“Of course!”

By concentrating his thoughts at a single spot, the pots of catmint had levitated into the air before descending at a corner. Instantly, a plank of wooden board flew over before it was chopped into

three pieces by the sword auras. In the blink of an eye, it had turned into a three-storied shelf, with the pots resting on it. Zhao Yao bent next to Dust Ball before asking, “How is it? With three levels, you can grow three times more catmint.”

“Ah!” Dust Ball could not help but jump up and down. She immediately sprang out of her belly and commenced her search for more catmint.

“Catmint, catmint!” Her tiny frame was seen scurrying all over the apartment as she began whipping out bags of catmint seeds from the aircon, blanket and even the cracks in the sofa.

With 50 square meters of empty space, Zhao Yao could finally commence his construction. Slabs of wooden planks levitated in mid-air and had turned into a building instantaneously.

With the help of deflective field, he began shaving the wooden planks, turning them into pillars to support the building.

A sea of cat eyes was glued to him as the construction of their homes began layer by layer.

Even with the help of deflective field, Zhao Yao still spent three hours on this project. Finally, a fifteen story building stood in front of them.

To his disappointment, the mission remained unfinished.

“Hmph, maybe I need the cats to physically stay inside the building?” Zhao Yao cocked his head towards the cat spectators and asked, “How do you find your new home? Do you want to go in and take a look?”

The cats broke into chatters as they stared nervously at one another. As usual, Ares was the first to take the leap of faith and entered the building. With the first positive example, the remaining cats scurried over and entered the building cautiously

Still, the mission remained incomplete. Zhao Yao decided to let the cats stay in the building for some time and see if it worked.

Later that night, a paw slammed across Zhao Yao’s face which instantly jolted him from his sweet sleep.

“What happened? Dust Ball?”

“Look at your extradimensional belly! Your wooden building is about to be demolished!”

Zhao Yao instantly changed to Dust Ball’s power and was greeted by the sight of tens of cats surrounding him.

Uncle Egg retorted, “Are you stupid? This house is simply too short! I can’t even stand inside it. This is more like a coffin than a house!”

Ares slid Zhao Yao a condescending glare and scoffed, “My head will smash against the ceiling every time I leave my bed. This house is obviously meant for hamsters, not cats!”

Catherine and Diana stared at Zhao Yao with their forehead creased together. Their lips protruded in a slight pout as Catherine commented, “I can’t even turn my body around, neither can I jump. Also, the sound insulation is so bad. I can hear the movement of every single cat living there. Is this place even fit for cats?”

Zhao Yao instantly retorted, “This is cat nation. Do you know how expensive the land costs? Do you know how many cats are eagerly waiting for a spot in here? I will count myself lucky if I were given a roof here. Come on, I haven’t even demanded rent yet!”

“No!” Ares threw his paws in the air and demanded, “We want our original space back!”

“Demolish! Demolish!”

“Destroy Zhao Yao! Destroy hamster’s cage!”

The cats broke into a chorus of protests while the mission remained incomplete. Left with no options, Zhao Yao finally acceded to their requests.

Naturally, Ares was the one spearheading the demolition work. Until the very end, the mission remained incomplete.

“Hmph, I guess I cannot bend the rules in my favor. Does that mean I have to create 450 meters square worth of actual living space?” Sadness clouded Zhao Yao’s feature as he muttered, “If I can’t complete the chain mission, I’ll just have to complete the missions outside.”

...

On the following night, a headless figure was spotted on the rooftop in the heart of the city. A jet black mantle cloaked his entire body. He looked just like a cat squatting by the edge of the roof and could pass off as a gargoyle.

Roly Poly craned his neck out of Zhao Yao’s collar and asked, “Zhao Yao, you have already squatted here for the past hour. When are we going back?”

“Don’t call me Zhao Yao!” Zhao Yao screamed in a raspy voice, “I told you last night to address me as the headless horseman.”