Am I A God 301

Chapter 301: Points! Points! More Points!

Zhao Yao's pupils constricted slightly after reminding Roly Poly on his behavior. His eyes continued to dart across the horizon as his ears took in the myriad of sound within a 100 meters radius.

"Based on the intel collected, this should be the place?" Zhao Yao had already given up all hopes of completing the third chain mission. Hence, he decided to focus all his attention on the missions available outside.

Since the mission must be somehow connected to supercats or superpower, Zhao Yao naturally chose a spot with superpower anomalies.

Roly Poly's fat and round head peeked out from the tiny gap in Zhao Yao's collar as he carefully examined the serious expression on Zhao Yao's face before thinking, "When did this guy suddenly turn so hardworking? At this timing, he would usually be on his bed playing his stupid phone games."

Naturally, Roly Poly had no idea what caused this sudden change in behavior. At this moment, Zhao Yao was truly extremely serious. He had sworn to win the competition and bag home the lucrative prize – Fortune Cat. He had to earn as many points as possible before the commencement of the competition in order to further strengthen his powers.

At this moment, Zhao Yao's ear gave a slight shudder. Muffled screams could be heard amidst the roar of the blistering wind.

"They are here!" Somehow, Zhao Yao's pupils had constricted into vertical slits and could make out the yellow glint flashing across him. His eyes were as sharp as a feline's.

Immediately, he stood from his position and leaped from the top of a 50 storied building, before disappearing into the vast night sky.

Meanwhile, a masked man was making his escape down the walls of a building. He looked as if he were walking on regular ground. However, he was actually stepping on the glass wall as his body stood parallel to the ground, defying the law of physics, as he made a dash for the ground level.

"Haha!" The masked man was bursting down at top speed as he bellowed in laughter. He cocked his head around and saw the hordes of security guards huddled at the broken window which he escaped from and muttered, "What a bunch of fools! None of them stand a chance against me!"

Amongst the horde of security guard stood a middle-aged balding man, he slammed his arm against the wall and roared, "What the hell happened? How could you have let him escaped?"

Another security guard interjected him, "Captain, that guy simply jumped out of the window, but instead of falling to the ground, he started walking down the walls like Spiderman!"

The bald man slammed his hand into the other guy's face and retorted, "Do you take me for an idiot? Try telling that to your manager. You can practically kiss goodbye to your job!"

However, when the bald man craned his neck out of the broken window, the scene that he saw left him staring wide-eyed with cold sweat beading his forehead. Just like how the other guy had described, the guy was literally walking down the walls as if it were nothing.

Suddenly, his momentary shock was disturbed by a raspy voice which erupted behind them, "Do you need help?"

The bald man turned around and saw a headless man standing directly behind him. He threw in hands in the air and screamed, "Ghost!" Immediately, he collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

Zhao Yao heaved a sigh of despair before turning to face the other two security guards. Both had armed themselves with the baton as they shook from head to toe. Fear overtook their features as they struggled to open their mouths, "Who are you?"

"I can help you catch the thief." Zhao Yao saw his favorite exclamation mark floating above their heads and immediately swung his arm in the air. Instantly, deflective field was activated as their batons flew from their hands before they were twisted into a nunchuck mid-air.

Ah!

This simply scared the living daylights out of the security guards. They immediately turned around and made a run for it. Zhao Yao stopped them in their escape and asked again, "I'm asking one last time. Do you need my help to catch that thief?"

The security guards remained overcome with fear. Zhao Yao just grabbed one of them to him before whispering in his ears, "Say, do you need my help?"

Mission: Catch the peeping tom.

Objective: Help the security guards capture the peeping tom from the hotel.

Reward: 50 experience points

Punishment: Nil

"Oh, so he is a peeping tom?" Zhao Yao's brows knitted together when he read through the mission. 50 experience points was a measly sum but it was still better than nothing. He slid the security guard, who had pissed his pants, a stare before taking a step out from the broken window.

"Another one jumped down?"

"What do we do?"

"What else can we do?" The unconscious bald man had finally regained consciousness and ordered, "Quickly call the police!"

The other two security guards can't imagine how the bald leader could possibly recover so quickly and asked, "Captain! Weren't you unconscious just seconds ago?"

"I, Mao Shikeng, have been living out in the streets since I was 12. How can I possibly faint from that?" He balled his fists before continuing, "I did it on purpose. I'm just trying to lure that guy into thinking that I'm weak."

"Oh, so what are we supposed to do now?"

"You guys are still so young with so much raging hormones! You should never be afraid of supernatural things like this! What are you waiting for? Call the police!"

On the other hand, the masked man had finally reached the ground level, as he planted his foot firmly on the ground. He noticed another wave of security guards swarming towards him from the entrance and started cackling non-stop. He simply planted his foot against the wall, before scaling it at top-speed. He looked just like the martial artists from the kungfu films!

He couldn't stop laughing as he continued making his gravity-defying stunts, "These fools! When will they ever learn to give up?"

Suddenly, he felt an enormous and potent force storming from behind, dragging him all the way up the wall, towards the rooftop.

"Ah!!!"

The balding security leader was still busy ordering his subordinates when ear-piercing shrieks punctured their conversation. Immediately, they saw the masked man being dragged by an unknown object as he whizzed past them, towards the top.

The bald man pinched the bridge of his nose and had difficulty comprehending what his eyes had seen, "Is that really a ghost?"

The masked man was dragged by his feet all the way to the rooftop. His eyes were glued to the ground which gradually diminished in size as screams and shrieks erupted from him.

"Let go of me! Who are you? Quicky! Let go of me!"

"You can call me ... the headless horseman!" With his fingers wrapped around the masked man's ankle, Zhao Yao's raspy and soft voice rang in his head, "You are under arrest."

The masked man struggled with all his might but it was to no avail. He immediately burst out screaming, "What rights do you have to catch me?" As he turned his head around to take a look at Zhao Yao, what he saw sent a chill running down his spine. It was a headless man. He could even see the flesh, meat, and blood oozing at the neck. His chest tightened with fear at this sight.

At the same time, Zhao Yao had already torn open his bag, revealing the bunch of cameras, lenses, and handphone stashed within.

Zhao Yao started swinging his body like a pendulum and demanded, "Speak! Who is instigating all of these? Why are you snooping around, take others' photos?" In his head, Zhao Yao was thinking, "I spent so much effort to find this brat! I must squeeze out more missions from him!"

Zhao Yao was praying that a secret organization such as Muscle Society or Ho Hao Cang's clan was behind it. Hopefully, it would blow up into a wide-scale mission.

"No ... no one told me to do this!" Tears welled up in his eyes as he screamed for dear life.

"Then why did you do it?"

The peeping tom's face turned crimson as he muttered, "It's just a hobby. I just like to take photos, that's all."

Zhao Yao's eyes squinted into a line as he continued his interrogation, "Where is your partner hiding at?"

The peeping tom screamed at the top of his voice, "I have no partners! I always act alone!"

"Hmph," Zhao Yao instantly released his grip, sending him crashing towards the ground before catching him midway in his fall.

The peeping tom instantly burst out in tears. He could only stick his feet against the wall but could not fly at all. This fall would spell instant death.

He struggled to speak as he continued bawling, "I really have no partners!"

"You are still not speaking the truth?" Zhao Yao pretended that he was about to release his grip and asked, "Who is instigating your actions? Speak!"

The peeping tom could no longer take this emotional roller coaster and blurted out, "I'm saying! I'm saying! This is a conspiracy by pornhub. I'm just a tiny pawn in pornhub's grand scheme!"

Chapter 302: Casanova

Zhao Yao turned his body upside down, staring right into the eyes of the peeping tom. Zhao Yao asked in a calm and composed voice, "Do you find yourself humorous?" Obviously, Zhao Yao knew what Pornhub was. It was his favorite site with the most exquisite dynamic human art.

"Huh?" the peeping tom plunged with despair and muttered, "But I really have no partners. It's just my hobby. I know that it's immoral to do so but I just can't help myself!"

"Trash! You dare to come out and commit such atrocity without anyone backing you up? Do you know that you're just wasting all of our time?" Zhao Yao was fuming with anger and vented all his frustration by slapping him unconscious. By grabbing the peeping tom by his collars, Zhao Yao sprang back to the ground floor.

Zhao Yao was unhappy, extremely unhappy. After squatting for close to an hour, he only managed to complete that tiny mission, worth 50 experience points. He thought that this might potentially lead to a huge mission involving well-established organizations.

Zhao Yao handed the peeping tom over to the bewildered security guard. He took a glance at the marked location on his phone and went straight to the next point of anomaly.

For the next few days, Zhao Yao resumed his usual routine – watching anime in the day and completing missions at night. With the combination of Roly Poly's invisibility, his illusion, and Ares's deflective field, there was no chance that his identity would be exposed.

On this particular night, he received the same mission from a few targets located in the point of anomaly.

. . .

An orange cat was sleeping soundly on a tiny artificial knoll in the middle of the garden. He was coated with a body full of beautiful, glistening fur and had a pair of chubby cheeks coupled with an inflated belly. Evidently, this stray cat had plenty of food to eat.

Actually, he never once had to worry about food the day he awakened his power. Depending on his mood, he would hand pick a few targets to serve him.

At this moment, he noticed a shadow approaching him from the corner of his eyes. His paws ran across his belly and felt a slight depression in the middle. A thought instantly sprang in his head, "It's time to get someone to serve me some food."

He inched towards this approaching shadow and instantly laid directly in front of him, stopping him in his tracks. By lying on his back, the orange cat revealed his sunken belly and mustered his most flirtatious expression.

Based on his experience, humans' hearts would instantly melt at this scene before they carried him home, showering him with more than enough love and food.

"However, I will never belong to a single person. I am a born wanderer. I am destined to spend the rest of my life with many people. How can I ever spend all my time in a single home?"

As expected, the person indeed bent down before cradling him in his arms. At this very moment, the cat lets out an ear-splitting shriek and began struggling with all his might when he noticed the person's head, or more precisely, the lack thereof.

The cat was barely able to breathe and instantly puffed up his fur instinctively. He just wanted to break free from this headless man's clutches.

However, his struggle was suddenly disturbed by a raspy voice ringing in his head, "Fat cat, have you committed a crime?"

The orange cat stared wide-eyed at this headless man and questioned, "What crime have I committed?"

Zhao Yao clutched the orange cat firmly against his chest before saying, "You have cheated Wang Yao Hua, of Star Light Elementary School, RMB 300. Haven't you?"

"Huh?" Zhao Yao's words sent shivers down the cat's spine as he muttered, "You can understand my words?"

"I know a lot more than that." Zhao Yao began listing out the entire list of crime that he had committed, "Just last month, you caused a ruckus in the nearby college's cafeteria. After that, you tricked three college girls to book a hotel room for the purpose of playing with cats. In the end, they woke up realizing that you have stolen their undergarment.

Two weeks ago, you pretended that you were knocked down by an oncoming vehicle. Instead, you jumped on the opportunity to flirt with the female driver. From there, you managed to sneak into a private mansion before making three bitches pregnant..."

The orange cat threw his paws in the air and screamed, "That's not me! How can you just accuse me of committing all these crimes? I'm just an adorable little kitten! I've done none of the things you accused me of doing!"

Zhao Yao slid the orange cat a sly smile before commenting, "It's useless to try to deny them. We will know soon enough." With the cat firmly clasped in his arms, Zhao Yao started running again.

"What are you gonna do?"

"Firstly, I'm going to bring you to the college girl so that you can personally apologize to her. Then, we will return the money you owe Wang Yao Hua. Finally, I'll send you back home to your family. Your kids are about to descend into this beautiful world. I can't imagine them growing up without their father."

The orange cat continued his relentless struggle and screamed, "No! I am a born wanderer! I am like the clouds in the sky! How can you expect me to stay at one single place? This is cat cruelty!"

"Someone! Come!"

"Someone is torturing a cat!"

Zhao Yao sniggered, "You can continue screaming. No one will understand your words regardless of how loud you meow." Hence, Zhao Yao brought the cat along to atone for his mistakes, from apologizing to returning his money and finally meeting his children.

Obviously, the money came directly from Zhao Yao's pocket. That cat actually managed to spend all of the money on that same day. Zhao Yao had no idea how this cat managed to spend such a huge amount in barely a few hours.

When they arrived at the female driver's mansion, she immediately pounced on the orange cat when she saw Zhao Yao standing at the door, with the cat in his hands. He grabbed the cat from Zhao Yao and broke down, "Romeo! Romeo, you are finally back!" Three female cats, without superpower, emerged from a room and huddled around the female driver, meowing incessantly.

Romeo's face sagged with despair as he screamed, "No! Quickly let me out of here!"

Meanwhile, Roly Poly, who remained invisible, craned his tiny head out of Zhao Yao's collar and noticed the three female cats huddling around Romeo. His face turned green with envy as he lamented, "Even though they are simply ordinary cats with no intelligence at all, but ... they are still three beautiful female cats. Bastard, why is this guy so lucky?"

After leaving Romeo with his family, Zhao Yao left the place with another completed mission. Joy welled up in his head as he made his way back.

This was the most bountiful mission for the day, rewarding Zhao Yao with a total of 200 experience points. It was worth the effort that Zhao Yao had put into it.

When they were about to leave, Roly Poly could not contain his curiosity and asked, "Zhao Yao, so what exactly is this cat's superpower?"

Zhao Yao stroked his chin slowly before answering, "Based on my observation, he just leaves an extremely good impression with whoever he meets. However, the effects are still rather weak. Anyone with a hint of resistance could stay totally indifferent to the effects."

Over the next few days, Zhao Yao persisted on his goal and spent most of his time outside, completing more missions. Even though he failed to meet any large organizations such as Ho Hao Cang or Muscle Society, he did manage to earn a few hundred experience points each day.

With Zhao Yao's continuous acts of valor, the headless horseman had soon grown into a household man synonymous with bravery.

. . .

Within a solemn meeting room, Inspector Ho was presenting a set of slides containing dozens of pictures and maps. Finally, he reached a photo of a man draped in black robes, but without a head.

He pointed at the photograph before explaining, "Those who are here with us today will be no stranger to this man. He is the new vigilante of Jiangmen City. For the past few days, he has taken upon himself to catch more than 20 criminals, which included apostles and supercats. He wants to be known as the headless horseman, but we have given him the codename 'No Brain'."

Chapter 303: Contact and Break

"All these time, I thought this was just a nutcase running around exacting his vengeance on all these criminals. However, based on all the intel that we have gathered, my preliminary investigation tells me that the man who assaulted Sphynx Cat and destroyed Muscle Society is this guy right here."

"Based on our recent investigations, we have managed to elucidate a few of his key characteristics. Firstly, he has set his eyes specifically on apostles and supercats. Also, he acts in the name of self-proclaimed justice. He is on a constant lookout for criminals."

"Based on the interrogation with the apostles and supercats nabbed by this man, he suffers from a serious case of delusional disorder. He is always looking for this mysterious boss, working behind the scenes."

At this moment, Inspector Ho's serious proclamations were interrupted by the peals of laughter which broke out amongst his colleagues.

Lin Chen clutched his belly and laughed, "Simply put, he is just a narcissistic son of a bitch who wants to get rid of all the evils in this world."

"Despite his mental disorders, his combat powers have been proven time and time again from when he destroyed Muscle Society to what he has done these days." Inspector Ho pinched the bridge of his nose before continuing, "You have seen the autopsy report for Butcher. No Brain might be narcissistic, but he is a powerful and scary narcissist."

"Lin Chen" Inspector Ho stared straight at him before ordering, "I am putting you directly in charge of this case. Do not confront him at all costs. Try to find some way to talk to him. See if you can get him to join our side."

. . .

Zhao Yao, who was kept busy with all these laborious tasks, naturally had no idea that his second identity had been targeted by the government.

The moment he returned home from the café, he instantly collapsed on the couch.

"This is so tiring! Work in the day, followed by more work at night! If such a hardworking person like myself made it into the celestial world, I will instantly become the most revered and well-liked deity around."

Memories of all the missions he had completed over the past few days whizzed past his head. Even Zhao Yao started respecting himself for his professionalism and perseverance.

"I must take a good, long rest after this stupid competition."

He took a look at the status of his BOOK and realized that it had grown to lv5(488/10000) from his relentless hard work.

"Not bad, not bad at all." Exultation surged through him as he muttered, "This means that I can upgrade both Ares and Lucifer before the start of the competition."

Zhao Yao had zero intentions to use any other cat's ability unless he was forced to do so. However, these two cats provided powers that offered impeccable defensive capabilities. Having the option to secretly use their powers to aid him in the battle was always an ideal option.

While Zhao Yao was still absorbed in his thoughts, Rice Cake, who was engrossed in his own game, started screaming and jolted Zhao Yao from his concentration. Since picking up this game, Rice

Cake had honed her trash talking skills and had learned to speak via the vibration of the air molecules.

"What the f*ck, another aimbot?"Rice Cake retorted, "Your entire family can simply go and die! How dare you kill a woman?"

Zhao Yao's forehead creased together when he heard that angelic voice spouting all the vulgarities. That combination just felt so wrong in the ears. However, he understood how toxic the gaming environment was and it was inevitable that she would pick up these vocabularies.

While Zhao Yao was busy pondering about Rice Cake's situation, she had started screaming again, "Zhao Yao! Transfer me some money to buy some in-game items!"

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes helplessly and answered, "I've already told you! Do not spend money on games!"

"Why?" Rice Cake was bursting with anger as she continued, "My opponents are crushing me with those weapons! Why can't I let them have a taste of their own stinky medicine?"

Zhao Yao felt his anger pulsating through his body and retorted, "You will be the laughing stock amongst the professionals if they learn that you had to resort to such methods to win."

Rice Cake remained adamant and replied, "I'm just a cat, and do you think I care?"

Rice Cake's anger had sent waves sweeping in the surroundings as a chorus erupted, "Buy items! Buy items!"

Zhao Yao glanced at Rice Cake and realized that she was already vibrating like a buzzing phone. Actually, the entire building had already started to vibrate at a scale that was indiscernible to the regular eyes. However, with his astute observation skills, Zhao Yao had already detected it.

He knew that he could not afford to let this situation deteriorate, hence he was left with one option. He pacified Rice Cake by saying "Alright, alright. I cannot allow you to spend money on games, but I can impart 20 years of first player shooting experience to you."

The tremors instantly stopped. Rice Cake stared wide-eyed at Zhao Yao and asked, "Really?"

"Of course." Zhao Yao ran his fingers through her fur and explained, "There are only three principles in FPS – speed, accuracy, ruthless. However, the most important principle was definitely accuracy. You will be invincible with it." As he spoke, he reached his arms towards Rice Cake and cupped both of her ears, "Close your eyes. I am about to impart my years of training to you."

Rice Cake obediently shut her eyes. After ensuring that she had done just that, Zhao Yao reached for a pen before drawing a crosshair on her computer screen.

"Alright, I have transferred all my powers to you. From now on, there will always be a gun resting in your heart. Open your eyes and look at the screen. Do you see a crosshair?"

"Oh, my It's really there! I can really see a crosshair that has never been there before!"

"That's right, just aim at this point in the future."

After pacifying Rice Cake, Zhao Yao's attention was immediately brought to a racket in another corner.

Just five minutes earlier, Roly Poly was busy reading through the contents in his phone as he glanced at Mango from time to time, "After your cat completes a task, remember to reward him with food. Hmph, I guess I didn't prepare enough food the last time."

He continued reading, "For cats who love to shit and pee wherever their hearts desired, it is crucial that you reward them with food when they pee or shit in the correct place. If they commit any mistakes, reprimand them with a loud scolding to alert them to their mistakes."

"Hmph, Mango is exactly the same as the book's description. I'll just abide by the training instructions on the book for the next few days. I must reward him with food when he shits or pee in the correct place. This will help him adopt the correct habits."

A contented smile crept up Roly Poly's face at the thought of it, "Zhao Yao hates it when Mango shits all over the place. He will simply love me to death if I successfully complete the mission!"

Suddenly, Matcha noticed a figure approaching the toilet at the corner of his eyes. He was overwhelmed with excitement as he raced towards it with a bag of tidbits dangling from his mouth.

"Great, I'll simply feed him with this when he leaves the toilet. This will teach him to adopt the correct toilet practice!"

One minute later, Mango left the toilet with a piece of shit dangling from his mouth. Roly Poly stared dumbfoundedly at this scene. Mango instantly raced towards Roly Poly the moment he saw him.

"Don't come near me!"

"Why are you following me?"

Mango began stalking Roly Poly with the shit dangling from his mouth. However, Mango was getting increasingly annoyed as his brows knitted together. He thought that he could always exchange shit for food, but could not understand why Roly Poly was running away this time around.

The commotion Zhao Yao noticed was coming from Roly Poly and Mango.

Zhao Yao noticed the lump dangling by Mango's mouth and he burst out, "Mango! What the hell are you doing?"

Mango was taken aback by Zhao Yao's sudden outrage and instantly opened his mouth.

The lump of shit fell to the floor in slow motion which caused Zhao Yao to shake with fury.

"Mango! You are dead!"

"You too, Roly Poly! You know that Mango is intellectually challenged and yet you want to play with him!"

Roly Poly tried to defend himself but it was to no avail.

"Get rid of all the mess on the floor! Now!"

Roly Poly's temple throbbed with anger as he went on to wipe the floor. While cleaning, he had set his mind on one goal, "I will not be beaten by this minor setback. Wait for it. I will make Mango submit to me. I will make this training a success!"

At this moment, a soft fizz rang in the apartment as all the lights went out instantaneously.

Chapter 304: Emergency!

The entire room was enveloped in pitch darkness as all the lights went out simultaneously.

"Power cut?" Zhao Yao stared wide-eyed at his surroundings.

At the same time, an ear-splitting shriek rang in his ears. The intensity of the scream almost tore the building apart.

"Zhao Yao!" Anger roared through Rice Cake as she exclaimed at the top of her voice, "Who switched off my computer?"

Zhao Yao suddenly recalled that the computer which Rice Cake used was the traditional desktop. Without a steady flow of electricity, it would instantly shut down.

Just when he was about to open his mouth, another wave of shrilling shrieks erupted from behind.

"Ah! Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao!" Matcha sounded as if he had been stabbed multiple times. With his paws flailing in the air, Matcha ran around the living room as his heart pounded rapidly, "Why is the wifi suddenly gone? I'm about to win this round!"

"Zhao Yao!" Somehow, Elizabeth had floated in front of Zhao Yao's face like some sorts of spirits. A red glimmer flickered across her eyes as she mumbled, "Why is the internet gone? I just got to the most important part of the drama!"

This sudden power cut had also attracted Baiquan out of his room as he ran his fingers through his hair and asked, "Boss, why is the electricity suddenly gone?"

Hanako slammed her door open and screamed, "Why is there no internet? Zhao Yao, have you forgotten to pay the internet bills?"

Zhao Yao could only raise his shoulders in a half shrug as he was surrounded by a horde of angry mob, "How am I supposed to know? It's just some power cut!"

A group of supercats and humans encircled Zhao Yao in the living room, with their eyes glued to him. Zhao Yao whipped out his phone and tried to contact the relevant authorities but it was to no avail. A frown gradually crept up his face as he continued dialing relentlessly, "This line is too busy! I simply can't get through! My phone is going to explode from this!"

He shook his head before concluding, "Do not worry. Based on my life experiences, such problems will be gone soon. Power should resume in a few hours' time."

The lights already came back on before Zhao Yao finished his statement.

With a grin on his face, Zhao Yao declared, "I told you!"

However, this seemed to the start of a long night. Just half an hour later, the electric supply was disrupted again, which similarly affected the internet. With it, the living room burst out into a chorus of wails.

The street lamps along the whole street looked as if it were twitching. It would flicker on and off every half an hour, causing Matcha and Rice Cake to cry in pain.

The second night, Matcha eagerly switched on his phone as he got ready for a new round of game. Halfway through the game, the short circuit disrupted Matcha's gameplay as he smashed his paw against the wall resentfully.

However, this problem did not persist for the rest of the night, allowing Matcha to complete two games peacefully, despite both ending as a loss. This was until the third game ...

"Hahaha, I got the haste rune right at the start of the game! I also managed to snag first blood! I'm a genius!" Matcha's fingers continued running around his phone screen as he smiled gleefully. With this huge advantage under his belt, Matcha was confident of capturing the coveted victory.

However, the living room was enveloped in darkness once again, implying another short circuit.

"No!" Matcha collapsed to the ground as he let out an agonizing moan, "Why? God, why do you have to do this to me?"

"Ah!" Rice Cake's body began trembling violently atop the chair. The chair was on the verge of breaking because of her.

"D*mn it!" Zhao Yao was in the middle of PUBG. His eyes burned with fury when he noticed that he had disconnected from the game.

He immediately picked up the phone from the table and began contacting the authorities. He went online and realized that this short-circuiting was not as simple as it seemed. The entire northern half of Jiangmen City was submerged in the problem. All kinds of speculations floated in the air but the government remained silent about the problem.

"This kind of thing ..." Suddenly, Zhao Yao's brows knitted together as he muttered, "Don't tell me this is connected to supercats."

Rice Cake wailed, "Zhao Yao! Quickly fix the problem!"

"I will die without wifi!" Matcha declared as he began rolling along the length of the couch.

Similarly, Hanako and Baiquan had left their rooms with disappointment sagging through their bodies.

Baiquan let out a long sigh before commenting, "I was in the middle of my live stream."

Sensing their abject disappointment, Zhao Yao took out the laptop from his drawer and comforted them, "This is a blessing in disguise! Let's watch a movie together!" Thankfully, the laptop was fully charged, making it ideal for such situations.

Hence, all of them huddled together on the couch as they watched the movie from Zhao Yao's laptop.

However, this power cut was especially long. Electricity did not resume even after the laptop run out of juice.

Matcha kneeled on the ground and threw his paws in the air, "Zhao Yao, when is the electricity returning?"

Rice Cake chimed in, "You said that the electricity would come back at the end of the movie!"

Zhao Yao could only smile awkwardly and replied, "Soon, it will be back soon."

Four hours later ...

Matcha's body laid flat on the couch as his blood-shot eyes stared straight at the ceiling. He seemed completely devoid of spirit and energy.

Elizabeth was resting on the couch with an eye mask resting on her face. She was entertaining herself with her illusions.

Roly Poly, Dust Ball, Mango, and Lightning were lying on the floor aimlessly.

Suddenly, Mango reached his paw towards a colorful ball before slamming it in Dust Ball's direction. Dust Ball noticed it and slapped it towards Lightning before he bounced it towards Roly Poly.

Roly Poly watched as the ball slowed down before stopping directly in front of him. He stared dumfoundedly at it before mumbling, "What do you want me to do? Why do I have to play with this ball?"

Lightning retorted, "Fatso, it's your turn! Slap the ball!"

Roly Poly's forehead creased together as he slapped the ball towards Dust Ball unwillingly.

At the same time, the entire cat nation had been enveloped in chaos and screams. Without recharging the generator for such a long time, the extradimensional belly was submerged in darkness since 10 minutes ago.

All sorts of screams and roars erupted in the place.

Zhao Yao curled his lips in disgust as he refreshed the webpage. However, there were no updates on

the matter.

Finally, he could no longer tolerate this nonsense and decided to give Inspector Ho a call, "Hey,

Inspector Ho, what the hell is going on? Why is this power cut taking so long?"

It was so noisy over at Inspector Ho's end. He simply screamed into his phone when he heard Zhao

Yao, "Why did you call me about a power cut? I don't even provide electricity! However, you have

to thank your lucky stars, this power cut should be the work of either an apostle or supercat."

"The power of electricity?" Zhao Yao continued, "Then what are you waiting for? If this power cut

continues, it would cause social unrest, shaking the very foundation of this nation!"

Inspector Ho replied helplessly, "We want to solve the problem but this guy is secretly stealing the

power underground. It's extremely difficult to locate him. You just have to wait patiently."

Zhao Yao instantly hanged up. In the middle of their conversation, Matcha had already slammed his

paw against Zhao Yao's shoulder before speaking viciously, "So someone is sabotaging? Zhao Yao,

how can you let them go? Catch them and restore the power supply!"

At the same time, Elizabeth had thrown her eye mask to the ground and screamed, "Yes, you must

catch this bad guy! After that, feed him with shit until he dies!"

Mission: Stop the power cut!

Objective: Catch the mastermind behind this episode and restore electricity to Jiangmen City.

Reward: 1000 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao stared at the exclamation marks and whispered to himself, "Finally, a bountiful mission."

He pounded his chest confidently as he stared at the supercats, "Let's go and capture this brat right now! No ..."

Suddenly, Inspector Ho's words rang in his ears. Zhao Yao required Gaia's help since the opponent was hiding underground. Zhao Yao clearly remembered that he had the power to do just that.

Zhao Yao absorbed himself in the belly following a wave of ripples permeating the air.

After explaining the situation to the cats, they immediately broke out into protests.

"He shall not be forgiven! "Gaia's body emanated a vicious aura as he screamed, "How can he stoop to such a level? Zhao Yao, bring me out now! I'm going to catch him and shred him to pieces!"

Ares tagged along, "Bring me too! I wanna destroy that guy!"

Catherine and Diana joined in the chorus, "We also want to go! He cannot be forgiven! This is an atrocious crime!"

Zhao Yao waved his arms in the air before announcing, "Alright, all of you, do not get too agitated. There's no point sending so many cats out for this mission. I only need Gaia and the cats part of the supercat armor."

A few minutes later, Zhao Yao was standing on the rooftop, with Matcha, Elizabeth, Roly Poly, Dust Ball, Gaia, Ares, Fūjin, and Uncle Egg all over him.

Considering the long journey ahead, Zhao Yao decided to go without Mango. On the other hand, Matcha volunteered for this mission.

"Supercat Armor! Activate!"

Zhao Yao jumped from the rooftop and came crashing towards the ground. Instead of colliding with it, he simply went through it as if it were water.

Chapter 305: Electric Current

With Gaia's power activated, Zhao Yao's body instantly passed through the layers of concrete beneath him effortlessly. The earth, soil, and cement were just like fluid brushing across his body. Not only did they allow him to speed through with no resistance, they even propelled him forward.

Zhao Yao still remained in his original form: the headless horseman draped in his black robes.

"Even though our objective is underground, but where exactly is it?"

After slightly more than ten minutes of futile search, Zhao Yao could not help but furrowed his forehead slightly, "This place is huge! Where am I supposed to start my search?"

Uncle Egg raised his paw in the air and commented, "I can detect its presence."

"Huh? Really?" Zhao Yao stared at Uncle Egg in amazement before concluding, "This concerns the electrical system. On the other hand, you have the power to control electricity. Furthermore, the person who stole this electricity would wield a similar power as well. It makes sense that you are able to detect its presence."

With his eyes shut, Uncle Egg nodded his head and continued, "Yes. I can sort of feel an intense yet volatile force in a distance. It seems to be coming from the north-east direction."

"Wow, is it really that accurate? Can he actually detect the minute changes in the electric field or the magnetic field?" Zhao Yao decided to take a leap of faith and proceeded in the direction Uncle Egg pointed to.

Five minutes later, Zhao Yao craned his neck slowly from the surface of the earth. He looked at his surroundings but was greeted by a piece of barren land. With his brows knitted together, he asked, "Uncle Egg, did you just randomly point in a direction?"

A similar frown appeared on Uncle Egg's face as he lamented, "I think my senses have deteriorated with old age. I'm sure my precision and accuracy would be far better if I had superior catmint."

Dust Ball heard Uncle Egg's words and knew exactly what idea he was hatching. She threw Uncle Egg a death glare before threatening him, "Old man, if you ever dare to take away my catmint, I'll make sure that's the last thing that you ever do."

In reality, the supercats inside the belly had long noticed the catmint Dust Ball had been busy attending to.

Under the illumination of Light of Creation, the catmint produced an aroma that cannot be compared elsewhere. Uncle Egg had long set his eyes on these mouth-watering catmint. However, he had no opportunity to steal it with Dust Ball guarding it 24/7.

Uncle Egg could only let out an awkward laugh when he heard those threats. He looked towards Zhao Yao and said, "It's natural for old cats like me to be forgetful. Catmint is an ideal supplement that would allow me to think fast and think clear. It would even improve my sensory skills.."

Bam!

Within a split second, Zhao Yao had already grabbed a handful of catmint and stuffed it down Uncle Egg's throat. Dust Ball could only look on with despair.

Zhao Yao asked, "Are you feeling better now?"

"Hmph..." Uncle Egg chewed and chewed as the fragrance and flavors exploded in his mouth. A contented smile appeared on his face as he whispered, "You still have to travel southwards a little more."

. . . .

Meanwhile, ten shadows were darting across an underground cable duct.

This team was led by Lin Chen and comprised of government apostles with the power of extreme speed. The naked eye would not even be able to notice their presence because of their speed.

Suddenly, everyone came to a standstill.

Lin Chen took a glance at the monitor of a surveillance system before instructing his team, "Everyone, be on your toes. We are near our objective."

One of his subordinates looked towards him and asked, "Captain, did that guy try to escape again?"

Lin Chen shook his head. The surveillance system in his hands could accurately detect any changes in the surrounding's magnetic field, identifying the target's location and presence.

Despite their agility, the opponent still managed to slip right through their fingers during the past few missions.

For some unknown reason, the opponent did not escape this time around. Lin Chen felt something amiss as a shiver ran down his spine.

"Everyone, be careful. Remember to check your equipment and supplies."

Their arms swept across their bodies before revealing an entire arsenal of weapons, including guns coupled with anesthetic bullets, large-caliber pistol, and even automatic rifle. Knowing that the opponent wielded the power of electricity, they even donned on an insulation suit.

The anesthetic bullets were specially reserved for the supercat. Preserving the lives of the supercat was far more important than killing the enemy.

The pistol and rifle were saved for the apostle. Even though their powers could come in a myriad of forms, most apostles remained extremely defenseless in the face of lead.

Half a minute later, their eyes were blinded by a dazzling beam of light. They had arrived at a gigantic underground bunker which was the source of the dazzling light. The blinding light began flickering incessantly in front of them.

"You guys have arrived far earlier than I expected."

Lin Chen and his team swept their heads towards the source of the voice simultaneously. A man, floating in mid-air, welcomed them by spreading his arms in the air. His body was surrounded by bolts of current circulating him at warp speed. The currents punctured the air, producing a harsh grating noise. They looked just like the dragons from Lin Chen's position.

Everyone realized just how dangerous this apostle was judging from this scene alone. A vast amount of energy was required to create this astounding scene. The insulation suit would not hold a candle to this man.

Lin Chen and a few other subordinates were the first to react to the situation. Instinctively, they whipped out the pistols from their holsters and swung their rifles forward. Ten firearms pointed straight at that man's position before a rain of bullets landed on him. Normally, this could instantly shred any man to pieces but somehow all the bullets deviated from their trajectories, missing the target.

"How naughty," The man replied in his broken Mandarin. He pointed his index finger at Lin Chen before muttering, "Piu."

A jolt of electricity shot out of his fingertips and went straight for Lin Chen's team.

"Spread!" Lin Chen had already reacted the moment the man spoke. Everyone sprang in all directions, narrowly escaping the wraths of his power.

Immediately, Lin Chen's team had already gathered themselves before commencing their next onslaught of attack. Bullets poured out of their weapons but all of them were thrown off-course by the influence of the magnetic field. None of them even hit him.

The metal casing of the anesthetic bullets rendered them completely futile by his power.

The man revealed a devilish smile when inundated by these useless attacks, "Apostles of Jiangmen City, are you really that weak?" Jolts of electricity continued shooting out of his fingertips as he sent them scrambling in all directions like rats.

Lin Chen sniggered, "I'll listen to you if you actually manage to escape from us."

Even though they could not break past the opponent's defense, the opponent's reaction and speed also failed to catch up to them. All they had to do was to buy time for their reinforcements to appear.

The man could only laugh when he heard Lin Chen's insolent words. Using his broken Mandarin, he continued, "Chinese people ... do you even know ... how fast light travels?"

The next moment, a giant beam of light descended from the ceiling before enveloping the bunker. A thunderous boom quickly followed behind before as an irksome stench flooded the room.

One single large-scale lightning attack was enough to send the apostles crashing to the ground.

Evidently, the electric charges released had successfully punctured the air particles and pierced through their insulation suit. However, it only managed to paralyze them due to the low voltage.

Chapter 306: Cry Baby

Lin Chen lay on the floor motionlessly with the odor of the unbearable stench permeating the place. His entire body was struck numb by the anesthetics. He could not move a single inch despite how fast he was.

The man, with bolts of electricity running across his body, slid Lin Chen a condescending glare, "Are you Lin Chen of Jiangmen City? I have heard great things about you. I heard that you are pretty fast. However, you can never be faster than the speed of light no matter how fast you are."

Lin Chen's brows knitted together tightly. He only managed to avoid the opponent's attacks by using his superb premonition skills. Before each attack, Lin Chen had already sensed it coming and managed to avoid it narrowly by making the first move.

However, there was no room for escape in a large-scale attack exhibited just now.

That man did not leave after taking the government apostles down. With his hand grabbing onto the bundle of exposed electrical cables, numerous jolts of electricity exploded all over the place. His entire body was illuminated as if he were a light bulb.

A few minutes later, Lin Chen had already begun recovering some of his mobility. The opponent only used a small amount of current which explained the minor injuries received.

Just when Lin Chen's fingers were trembling in the air, the man's voice once again rang in the air, "I am warning you ... it's better that you do not move ..."

With his eyes glued on that man, Lin Chen tried communicating with him, "Who are you? Why are you stealing electricity?"

"You can call me Mike. You know that I'm just here for a little bit of electricity. You don't have to worry. I'll be gone soon."

Lin Chen retorted, "You won't be able to escape. My reinforcements are arriving already!"

Mike cackled and replied, "Haven't you already realized that your extreme speed is meaningless to me? My power is the nemesis of yours."

A muscle in Lin Chen's jaw twitched but he chose to remain silent.

However, Lin Chen's silence somehow excited Mike as he began announcing impassionedly, "You Chinese are truly too conservative. I've heard that many countries have already begun constructing a wide-scale apostle army. Meanwhile, your current government continues to adopt such a strict position towards this! You will lag behind everyone!"

At this moment, a black shadow emerged directly from the ground. It was like a spirit that could travel across solid matters.

The electric currents running through Mike's body began flickering when he noticed the appearance of this unexpected guest before asking, "Who are you? What power do you have?"

Finally, he had a clear view of this mysterious figure. It was a man, a headless man.

Lin Chen, who remained sprawled across the floor, took a good look at Zhao Yao's appearance and suppressed a scream, "No Brain? Why is he suddenly here?"

Zhao Yao swept his eyes across the bunker and understood the exact situation instantly. With his headless body positioned towards Mike, he asked in a raspy voice, "You are the one stealing electricity?"

Mike smiled amiably when he noticed the anger in Zhao Yao's voice. The flickering on him intensified as he continued absorbing more electricity before replying, "What's wrong? You seem pretty angry. Don't tell me you are interested in a fight against me?" Mike was more than confident now that he was fully charged with electricity.

Zhao Yao maintained his cool and replied in that same voice, "it is not considered a fight when it is one-sided."

At the same time, all his supercats had already turned extremely agitated.

"It's that guy!" Matcha roared with his finger dangling in his direction, "We don't have to abide by the rules when we are facing a scum like him. We will take him on all at once and destroy him!"

The smile evaporated from Mike's face when he heard Zhao Yao's smug response. Immediately, beams of light shot out of his eyes.

"Stupid fellow, you are simply ..."

The next moment, he had already collapsed to the floor, bawling in pain. Firstly, blood was oozing from the numerous cuts on his face. During the timefreeze, Matcha began his onslaught of scratch at six times his normal speed.

When he opened his mouth, he vomited a pool of yellow fluid. That was Matcha's work when he peed in his mouth during the timefreeze.

Matcha roared, "D*mn it, if not for you going around stealing electricity, I would already have been a legend!"

Mike's brain had already exploded with fury when he vomited the pool of urine. However, his body had already begun sinking into the ground with Gaia's power. Gaia stared viciously at him and screamed, "This is the price you pay for taking my electricity!"

All these time, Ares had enveloped all the supercats within his impregnable deflective field, protecting them from the effects of Mike's attacks.

Fūjin's power slammed into his groin which put a pause to his incessant vomiting when he let out an ear-piercing scream and threw his arms in the air.

"Fool! What have you done to me!" He suffered from all sorts of injuries all over his body. The intense stench continued lingering in his mouth while his body remained stuck in concrete. His temples throbbed with rage as he roared, "You have truly infuriated me!"

From the looks of it, it seemed like the headless horseman was behind every single attack.

The jolts of electricity continued encircling his body at an insane speed but they grew brighter and brighter. They looked just like mini suns orbiting his body.

Ares cleared his throat before shouting, "Hokuto Shinten Rai!" With his balled fists hanging in the air, Ares slammed them down as Mike was thrust further underground following a loud thud.

The blinding bolts of electricity had been released by Mike as they zoomed across the underground bunker at warp speed.

"You ... you!" The electricity continued illuminating his head, turning him into a human flashlight. He continued fuming with anger but there was nothing he could do with his entire body except for his head buried underground.

However, that head was exactly what Elizabeth needed. With a dry laugh, Elizabeth swung her paws in the air and sent a wave of illusion swarming in his direction.

"The illusion of Elizabeth's sorrow!"

With the activation of Elizabeth's attack, a series of heart-wrenching pain pierced into Mike's body, plunging him into utter despair.

With a sly smile on her face, Elizabeth commented, "This is the ultimate culmination of Game of Thrones, Autumn in my Heart, Secret Garden, My Love from the Star, Winter Sonata ... A total of 7749 gut-wrenching episodes all crystallized within this illusion. Experience my pain!"

Suddenly, Mike's eyes turned red as tears welled up in it, "D*mn it, why do I suddenly feel so sad? I just want to cry!" This wave of sadness had dampened his urge to fight. As a result, the jolts of

electricity dimmed down and turned fainter.

The tears welled up in his eyes began sliding down his cheeks, before falling to the ground. The soft

sobbing soon turned into an all-out bawling.

The surrounding people stared at this ridiculous scene dumbfoundedly. Lin Chen thought, "I never

expected him to be so emotional." He struggled to turn his head around, only to see the headless

horseman standing at the exact spot because of Roly Poly's power of invisibility. He had torn Mike

down with this series of punches.

Matcha and the remaining cats could not bear to continue with their attacks when they saw how

affected Mike was.

Matcha lifted his shoulders in a half shrug and commented, "I only peed in your mouth. Do you

have to act in this manner?"

Ares looked in Fūjin's direction and asked, "Did you accidentally injure his genitals during the

previous attack?"

Fūjin shook his head violently before concluding, "I don't think he's crying because of physical

pain."

Zhao Yao was left speechless by this man's behavior before muttering, "Hey, you are already a

grown man. Is there really a need to cry so much?"

"I ... I have no idea why I am crying!" The man struggled to complete his sentence before he

resumed bawling.

Chapter 307: The End

Zhao Yao was left speechless as he continued watching him cry his hearts out, "Why do you have to cry?" He took a glance at his mission panel and realized that he had already completed the mission,

netting him 1000*2 experience points.

Actually, Mike was a rather powerful apostle on his own. However, he stood zero chance against Zhao Yao and his gang of supercats.

"How am I supposed to know ..." Mike wiped off the snot dangling from his nose before continuing, "I ... I just feel so unhappy!"

Lin Chen and the rest began laughing when they heard his silly remarks before Zhao Yao interrupted them abruptly, "Why are you guys even laughing? You were trounced by this man here and you still have the cheek to laugh at him?"

The smiles instantly evaporated from their faces as awkwardness clouded their features.

Zhao Yao then switched his attention back to Mike and asked, "Do you have any companion or some sort of mastermind supporting your operations? What is your real intention behind this wide-scale power failure? Speak!"

Lin Chen suppressed a smile when he heard the headless horseman's words. True to the rumors, he loved prying the culprit for his accomplice or mastermind.

Mike continued sobbing non-stop as he struggled to reply, "It's pointless asking me! I I cannot tell you anything!"

Zhao Yao's eyes immediately sparked with excitement. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Just when he was about to resort to his most unscrupulous method to elicit a response from Mike, Mike's face immediately collapsed with terror as his expression revealed abject fear and despair, "No! No!"

The next moment, all the bolts of electricity circling his body escaped from him like an uncaged beast. With pairs of eyes staring at him, the electricity Mike had been absorbing for the past few days finally broke free from him before impaling right through his body, burning him to a crisp.

Zhao Yao's forehead creased together when he saw this unexpected turn of events, "Did the supercat take back its power?"

He knew that was the only logical explanation behind this phenomenon. Without the power to control electricity, such amount of current was simply too much for any ordinary human which

explained his demise.

"So this apostle here is just a tiny little pawn? Instant death awaited him the moment his identify

was exposed?" Zhao Yao observed the body that had already been burnt charred as a tinge of

sympathy crossed his face.

Electrocution by this amount of electricity would certainly spell instant death. With half his body

burnt to this extent, there was a high chance that his brain was in the same state. Even Lucifer's

power of super-regeneration would not be able to revive Mike.

Zhao Yao's heart sank when he realized that there was a scheming and evil mastermind behind all of

it. This meant that Jiangmen City was simply moments away from the next wide-scale power cut.

At the same time, the mission panel had reflected a new mission.

Mission: Capture the mastermind!

Objective: Capture the man behind Mike's death!

Reward: 2000 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao secretly nodded his head when he accepted the mission. He had already set his mind to

exact revenge for Mike even before the mission appeared.

This mastermind was simply killing and causing power cut according to his whims and fancies. It

was preposterous. Zhao Yao would never rest in peace if that man continued lurking in the shadows.

"Let's go!" Zhao Yao screamed at his supercats telepathically before getting ready to leave.

Lin Chen immediately reacted to him and interrupted Zhao Yao by screaming, "No Brain, wait!"

"What?"

Even though Lin Chen could not see Zhao Yao's hear nor expression, he could vividly sense the murderous aura swarming in his direction. He immediately changed his choice of words, "Headless horseman, can I seek a word with you?"

"What's there to talk about?"

Lin Chen dangled a bait in Zhao Yao's face, "Aren't you a chivalrous man? If you act alone, you will not have enough intel. On the other hand, we have some information to share with you which will save you lots of trouble."

This was the plan which Inspector Ho and Lin Chen had agreed upon after analyzing the intel regarding 'No Brain'.

'No Brain' was no ordinary man, especially the way he thought. They knew that ordinary baits such as money or benefits would pay no dividends to this man. Instead, they had to act according to his interests.

Since he loved to restore peace and prosperity to the society, they would offer this exact opportunity to him.

Lin Chen continued, "You can work with us while remaining anonymous. With the information from the government, you will be able to know everything that you wish to know ..."

Zhao Yao considered the proposition carefully and found it rather enticing. If he was able to obtain some information from Inspector Ho's side under this guise, it would be far more efficient than blindly searching for missions.

With it, Zhao Yao immediately shot out, "Have you watched Batman?"

Lin Chen was flabbergasted by his weird question.

"If you wish to contact me, just project a light on the roof of the police headquarters. Do it the same way as Batman." By using his power, only Lin Chen could hear Zhao Yao's voice, "When I see the light in the sky, I'll come over immediately. Only one person can come up and speak to me."

As he spoke, Gaia had already activated his power as Zhao Yao began submerging into the depths of the concrete.

. . . .

"You? He wants us to call him over using the bat signal?" Inspector Ho slammed his arms onto his table as he stared at Lin Chen in disbelief, "You actually believe his words? You've simply watched too much Batman!"

Lin Chen replied, "But you can't compare 'No Brain' to an ordinary human's behavior, maybe he was really telling the truth! This gives us an opportunity to establish contact with him with minimal opportunity costs! I think there's no harm trying at all."

"Also, have you even read the report that I submitted? No Brain is far stronger than we have imagined."

"Nonsense!" Inspector Ho shook his head and replied, "We are an official government organization. How can we maintain contact with criminal using such methods?"

. . .

Two hours later, on the rooftop of the police headquarters.

"D*mn it, I'm really stupid." Inspector Ho squatted by a giant floodlight as he shivered violently against the winter winds.

He had carefully placed a few metal plates on the floodlight to project the letter 'h' in the air, just as promised.

He could only inch towards the floodlight for warmth. He began rubbing his bald head impatiently as he continued shuddering and lamented, "Why is that nutcase still not here yet?"

The second night, Zhao Yao came over with his plate of delicacies, conjured by his illusions. He slid Inspector Ho a weird glance before asking, "Look at your dark circle! Rough night?"

Inspector Ho was fuming with anger after the entire night spent on the chilly rooftop for nothing, "I met a dumb fool and caught a cold." Similarly, he slid Zhao Yao an equally weird glance and asked, "Your dark circles are pretty serious as well."

Zhao Yao spent the entire night completing new missions and replied with a shook of his head, "I spent my night taking care of the people."

He took another glance at Inspector Ho and thought, "I should just depend on myself for intel for the time being." He had already established a rather close relationship with the government officials. Using headless horseman's identity would simply create opportunities for mistakes.

His reason for creating this alias was simply to avoid trouble and he had no reason to divert from his original purpose.

Days whizzed past as Zhao Yao spent his time completing more missions, watching anime and preparing cat rice.

The date of the first cat king competition also inched closer, day by day.

Chapter 308: Juicy Forum

One day before the official commencement of cat king competition, Zhao Yao was standing beneath a magnolia tree, browsing the contents of the cat forum.

Opposite him stood Zhao Xue, who was in the midst of her intense training, as she continued sparring with the magically conjured Matcha.

Zhao Yao realized that this platform was not restricted to cat kings of the respective districts. Many apostles and supercats had successfully entered. Zhao Yao suspected that the cat king of the north had started distributing his superphones to them.

However, this made the forum way livelier than before with all sorts of comments flying through the place.

One particular thread was exceptionally popular, bursting with replies. The thread was titled, hot favorites for this year's cat king competition.

"Oh, that is something that I should be looking at. I must do my homework and gain a better understanding of my upcoming opponents."

He began by reading the first post on the tread, "The current Jiangmen City was unlike the past, with all sorts of powerful apostles and supercats roaming the streets. However, only one person will prevail and clinch the title of cat king. That person is none other than Chimera."

A reply popped up, "Who is Chimera?"

Another reply quickly followed behind, "You don't even know who is Big Bro Chimera? He could easily burn the entire city to a crisp if he wishes to."

Zhao Yao curled his lips in disgust and muttered, "Exaggeration! However, this name sounds so familiar. Isn't this the cat which the Japanese brought in previously?" Zhao Yao suddenly recalled that this was the fire-breathing cat which Nanami brought from Japan. However, Chimera had gone missing since that incident.

Zhao Yao can't believe that Chimera had turned into a cat king during this period and it's even participating in the competition.

Another reply popped up, "King Hanada! He is a well-respected cat king who embodies the perfect culmination of wit and strength. I will submit unconditionally to his rule if he were to become the cat king of Jiangmen City."

"Who even cares about what others think of him? Are you still living in some godforsaken era? The Cat King of the North is definitely the richest amongst them all. With him as the cat king, we will not have to fret for food or water!"

"The four cat kings have already said that they weren't participating. In my opinion, the headless horseman stands a good chance." A smile crept up Zhao Yao's face when he read that comment as he secretly left a like.

"What's so good about the headless horseman? All he knows is to catch those petty thieves. Last time, I saw one pair of apostle and cat leading an entire army, but I've no idea if they're participating."

"All the cats combined together will not hold a candle to Saint Cat!"

"Emperor Cat is laughing at all of your silly arguments!"

Suddenly, a black curtain descended on the screen once again. Zhao Yao rolled his eyes instinctively. He knew exactly what commercial awaited him.

Immediately, a black and white cat ambled forward with a bowl of cat rice dangling by its mouth.

"Have you thought of what to give for the upcoming new year celebration? Fret not, we have the perfect gift for you!"

"Northern cat cat food, your trusted partner."

Zhao Yao finally endured through the commercial as he began sifting through the forum. The forum abounded in information of participating supercats, turning it into a marketplace for a squabble. However, this had allowed Zhao Yao to gain an insight into the situation in Jiangmen City.

There were three supercats which were widely expected to sweep the competition. They were Chimera, Saint Cat, and Emperor Cat.

These cats were involved in a few large-scale operations and were thrown into the limelight ever since. With their large fan base, it was natural that they enjoyed the greatest fanfare for their participation.

While he was busy scanning through the messages, Zhao Yao noticed Zhao Xue stopping in her tracks. He raised his head and noticed her gasping for breath, with beads of sweat falling from her body.

"Done with practice?" Zhao Yao muttered while nodding his head. With one finger running across his phone, he controlled Matcha's illusion and said, "I guess that's it for today. I will give you the power of invisibility for you to return." With that, he instantly shook Roly Poly awake with a kick to his belly.

Roly Poly struggled to open his heavy eyelids before letting out a long and loud yawn.

However, Zhao Xue's face was a mixture of confusion and hesitation when she whispered, "King George, there is something that I wish to tell you but I'm not sure how to put it across."

"Then just keep it to yourself."

"But it's better if I say it out."

Zhao Yao instantly rolled his eyes. He abhorred heart to heart conversations with girls.

Zhao Xue sat on a bench and immediately poured her emotions out and exclaimed, "I broke up with my girlfriend!"

"Oh?" Zhao Yao's right eyebrow instantly shot upwards as a thought crossed his mind, "Is she no longer interested in females?"

Zhao Xue continued by saying, "I have no idea why but the feelings I had for her previously simply vanished into thin air. Maybe, it's because I have fallen for someone else."

"Someone else?" Flames of curiosity shot across Zhao Yao's eyes as he continued prying, "Who is it?"

Images of that tall, strong yet beautiful back view flooded her head. Her cheeks turned crimson at the thought of it as she muttered, "I have no idea if she shares the same feelings as me. Furthermore, what if she isn't even interested in females in the first place?"

"How can a guy possibly not fall in love with a beautiful girl like you ..." Suddenly, Zhao Yao's jaw went slack as he began pondering.

He began dissecting the words Zhao Xue said and noticed the word, she. He bit his lower lip and whispered into Zhao Xue's ears, "A woman?"

"Hmph," Zhao Xue seemed somewhat embarrassed to admit, "It's Guang Yu. King George, you should know her! She was the one who saved me!"

Zhao Yao threw his arms in the air before facepalming himself. His head was in total, complete chaos.

Roly Poly's original expressionless face was soon replaced with a pair of giant eyes and a face full of excitement. His mouth trembled, "Has my sister fallen for me?"

Zhao Yao still had difficulty processing this information. He shook his head violently as if it could change what his sister had said.

"No, it can't be like this! How can it be?" Zhao Yao pinched the bridge of his nose and asked again, "Why have you fallen for her?"

"It started when I first saw her. I just find her especially dependable. She is my prince charming who saved me from distress. I just want to lie on her shoulders for the rest of my life.

Also, her back view is so pretty and handsome at the same time. The dress that she wore complemented her perfectly! This is the first time I've seen such a handsome woman wearing such a feminine dress."

Every word she uttered was like a knife stabbing into Zhao Yao's heart, "You should give up. I heard that she likes man, not woman. She will never fall for you."

However, Zhao Xue remained adamant, "I do not need her to fall for me. I just want to meet her one last time, to thank her for saving my life."

Zhao Xue knew that Guang Yu was King George's apostle. Hence, he was her last shot at meeting her savior. She had kept this all to herself until today. She just had to let it out.

"Stop thinking about her!" Zhao Yao interrupted her rudely, "She already has a boyfriend! Furthermore, she is already a mother of three!"

Zhao Yao did not wait for her response but simply left Zhao Xue alone, overwhelmed with disappointment.

Zhao Yao could not help but ponder during the journey home, "D*mn it, how can such a thing possibly happen? I need to come up with a good solution. I'll just start with the cold treatment."

Furthermore, Zhao Yao was just one day away from the commencement of the competition. He had no time to concentrate on this frivolous matter. He prayed that Zhao Xue would get over her.

Back home, Zhao Yao commenced his final sprint.

After two weeks of grueling preparation, his BOOK finally read lv5(7308/10000).

"It's enough for me to upgrade!"

Chapter 309: The Night Before

Meanwhile, on the very same day, hundreds of cats were strewn all over the floor of an underground bunker in Hanada district. Some were running around while others were busy sniffing their catmint. Some were just tussling with one another.

Fish Ball stood in the middle, with a spectrum of lights shining from his palms. The lights illuminated the place like a disco ball, turning the underground bunker into a dance floor.

"Everyone, put your hands in the air!"

Meow!

At least 18 cats responded to Fish Ball's calls as they went on their feet and raved to the beat while exclaiming, "Long Live King Noodle!"

At the foot of the throne laid a pile of catmint. On it was Noodle with his entourage of female cats. They surrounded him and showered him with love by running their soft paws through his fur or swarming his face with their tender kisses.

Noodle could not help but smile when he saw all the cats which had submitted to him.

"Hmph, there's nothing stopping me from winning the competition!"

Above him floated a familiar figure – Nekomata. With his arms crossed together, Nekomata muttered, "Cat king competition? That sounds interesting."

In a small garden resting in the middle of Jiangmen City, a cat covered with silky orange fur was violently tapping on its phone screen. It looked just like a walking ball of flame. His paws darted across the screen furiously as his tail swung from left to right. His eyes were brimming with excitement and anger.

This was the cat which the Japanese have brought from their homeland – Chimera.

"Baka! How dare you scold me?" Chimera's paws continued flying across the length of the screen as a string of words appeared, "The headless horseman is utter rubbish! He is a coward who only knows how to catch pesky thieves! Chimera is the strongest! I saw him burning an entire street to ashes at one go!"

Standing by his flanks were a pair of black and white supercats.

The white supercat's lips trembled as it spoke, "Erm ... boss ..."

Chimera interrupted it with a dismissive wave of his paw, "Do not utter rubbish. The two of you will assist me in rebuking this fool! Also, remember to mention just how strong I am! It should come off naturally instead of contrived! Do not make it sound pretentious! Let me check the message before you sent it out. Today's dinner is dependent on your performance."

"Err..." The white cat helplessly whipped out its phone and complied with the instructions. Evidently, the two of them were the original cat kings which Chimera had defeated.

While crafting the message, the black cat tapped on Chimera and clarified, "Boss, have you found an apostle yet? Will it affect the competition tomorrow?"

"It doesn't matter." Chimera scoffed, "I do not require the help of a human. I, alone, shall suffice."

. . .

In an adjacent sea bordering the perimeter of Jiangmen City rested a magnificent yacht anchored to the calm sea. A lanky Siamese cat laid at the bow of the yacht, deep in sleep.

Numerous explosions erupted in the water body in the vicinity of the yacht. Gushes of water spurted out of the water surface as if some sort of mines had detonated in the seabed.

The explosion grew louder and louder before a human finally appeared on the surface of the water. The man descended on the deck with a soft thud. This young man had a toned physique coated in his bronze skin, topped off with his buzz cut.

Meow! The streams of water splashed onto the Siamese cat, jolting it from its slumber. It sprang to its feet angrily as it shook its body violently to rid itself of the water.

The teenager burst out in laughter before commenting, "I'm so sorry, so sorry! Pork Chop, I'm truly too excited. We are just one day away from the competition!"

He shielded his eyes from the blazing sun before remarking smugly, "We have hidden our powers for a long time. Now, it's time to show Inspector Ho just how strong we truly are! I will stop at nothing to clinch the title of cat king!"

The Siamese cat known as Pork Chop was incredible apathetic to the teenager's words. It slid a condescending glance at him before continuing grooming itself, "The competition ... it sounds so troublesome ... I should just apply for leave tomorrow..."

. . .

In an underground laboratory, Yue Shan was using psychokinesis to levitate himself into the air.

His power had a similar effect as Zhao Yao's deflective field. By using the law of action-reaction,

he could will the objects to levitate in the air.

He slowly lifted his eyelids which revealed a glint flashing across his eyes. A metal sphere floating

in the corner of the room was instantly shredded to pieces by an invisible sword before the remains

were scattered across the place.

The researcher analyzing the results suppressed a gasp before commenting, "Your strength remains

the same but your precision has improved significantly. The cross-sectional area of your attack was

only ... 0.04mm. It is truly astounding!"

"That's not enough," Yue Shan balled his fists before muttering, "My goal isn't to become the

strongest in Jiangmen."

All the competitors were busy with their preparation for the impending competition. Likewise, Zhao

Yao had returned home after completing his lesson with Zhao Xue.

"This is so troublesome! Even Sphynx Cat's side effects cannot adjust Zhao Xue's orientation! Just

how strong is her conviction? Or maybe she has not been exposed to the power long enough."

Zhao Yao let out a sigh of despair before shaking his hair helplessly. However, he decided to let this

matter slide for now. With his body plunged into his couch, a string of numbers whizzed past his

head.

BOOK: lv5(7308/10000)

Zhao Yao then took a glance at the situation of his cats.

Matcha: lv6(770/10000)

Elizabeth: lv5(1090/5000)

Dust Ball: lv6(850/10000)

Ares: lv4(1160/2000)

Lucifer: lv4(1020/2000)

"That's great! Since incorporating the special catmint into my recipe, the cats have received 100 experience points daily! This is great!"

With the effects of the legendary cat rice and his efforts for the past two weeks coming into play, Zhao Yao had sufficient points to upgrade Elizabeth, Ares and Lucifer all at once. Just the thought of it sent him jumping up and down.

Hence, Zhao Yao started off by pumping 3910 experience points to Elizabeth, upgrading her to level 6.

Zhao Yao read through the new layer of ability trees. They were:

Illusion's touch: Increase the affected radius of the illusion by 30%

Illusion's seal (upgraded): The duration of the illusion sealed within the target would be proportional to the cat's current level.

"Oh? Another skill upgrade?" Zhao Yao's heart throbbed when he saw the illusion's seal (upgraded) option. It's not solely because of its potential but because of how applicable it was.

"With this skill, it's as good as wielding another power simultaneously. Furthermore, the competition has not mentioned a word about the details of the competition. Even though the information is stated to be released tomorrow, the competition can take place in two days, three days or even four days time. My current skill can only last for one day and it takes too much effort to seal an illusion inside it."

Zhao Yao knew exactly how burdensome it was to seal an illusion within an object which explained his reluctance to use it.

With this new skill, the duration of the effects would be extended to 6 days! He could simply prepare the illusion before the commencement of the competition.

It need not be an overly elaborate illusion in case others started suspecting Zhao Yao. A few simple tricks would do the trick.

"Furthermore this has room for growth ..."

After some deliberation, Zhao Yao decided to allocate it to illusion's seal (upgraded) before allocating the rest of the points to Lucifer and Ares, upgrading them to level 5 each.

Chapter 310: The Preparation Before the Start

Zhao Yao's attention was first brought to Ares's abilities. The two ability branches were:

Tenacity Increase: Increase the tenacity of the deflective field, hence allowing the user to disperse the impact of the attack.

Shock Blow: Any opponent which comes into contact with the field would be dealt with a shocking blow, hence increasing its strength.

These two skills were the exact opposite. One would increase the defensive capability of deflective field while the other would increase the offensive capability.

Zhao Yao whispered to himself, "Tenacity increase will improve my defense significantly." Zhao Yao had always preferred to err on the side of caution, prompting him to go for the safer option. Furthermore, it would be recommended to stay on the defense during the upcoming competition to prevent any opponents from exposing his powers.

Also, he knew that the government was heavily involved in this competition from Inspector Ho's words. It was not advisable if he exposed all his powers in front of everyone.

A thought crossed his mind, "Actually, I think I'm already capable of producing a shock." Zhao Yao raised his hand in the air, with his palms facing skyward. With a squint of his eyes, a swirling

deflective field had appeared alongside numerous sword auras, sending a slight tremor in the surroundings.

Zhao Yao understood that an ordinary tremor would be rather insignificant to his offensive arsenal. he must produce a high-intensity vibration to deliver a potent attack.

He pondered about it and concluded that it was something achievable through sheer practice and hence decided to take a gamble with tenacity increase, improving his defense once again.

With Ares's ability settled, he flipped to Lucifer's page. The new powers were:

Regeneration speed increase: Increase the speed of regeneration by one fold.

Regeneration of wound: The more severe the injuries, the tougher the body becomes.

Zhao Yao closed his eyes shut as he began weighing the possibilities. The first power was extremely straightforward. It simply increased the rate of regeneration. Lucifer's current rate of regeneration was already bordering on insanity, increasing it by one fold was simply unbelievable.

The full potential of the second ability could only be unleashed in dire circumstances when his body was plagued with injuries. This would put Zhao Yao in a precarious position – something he would avoid at all cost.

Hence, there was no hesitation as Zhao Yao tapped on the first skill.

With both Ares and Lucifer upgraded, Zhao Yao felt so much safer coming into the competition.

At the same time, Dust Ball had already buried herself in Zhao Yao's arms somehow. She stared at him with a pair of Puss-in-boots eyes before pleading, "Zhao Yao! Can I please have some supper?"

"Alright," Zhao Yao obliged with a smile on his face as he made his way to the kitchen before preparing their cat rice.

Half an hour later, all the cats gathered at the dining table before devouring the bowl of cat rice lying in front of them.

Zhao Yao could not help but cackled when he saw just how happy they were with the food, "Oh yes, tomorrow will be the start of the competition. Remember to give your best. Whenever I call you via Dust Ball, do not hesitate to give your all. Understood?"

Meow!

The supercats obliged obediently with the delectable cat rice sliding down their throat. Even the maverick, Cat Rice, dared not refute Zhao Yao's words while gobbling down the food.

She whispered to herself, "Hmph, I shall just obey your instructions on the account of today's food."

Naturally, Uncle Egg was the happiest one amongst them all. He could not help but shut his eyes after every bite before moaning. He could feel every grain of rice dancing between his teeth before sliding their way down his throat.

"A tinge of catmint infused within the bed of meat. This has completely brought out the freshness of the ingredients! It's simply too good!"

Lightning completely buried his head in the bowl as all sorts of silly ideas ran through his head, "It's futile to follow under Hanako. I should spend the rest of my life with Zhao Yao. I get good food and water under him. Also, I stand a chance to increase my power …"

With the thought at the back of his head, he raised his head and commented, "Zhao Yao, do not worry. I will be there in an instant the moment you ask for me."

Zhao Yao reciprocated with a condescending glare, "Who said I needed your help?" Immediately, Lightning was drowned with grief. He decided to numb himself with another bowl of delicious cat rice.

Zhao Yao surveyed the cats which had completely submitted to his rule, "The legendary cat rice is not only delicious but rakes in lots of experience points. It also makes these brats more contented with their lives."

With this thought, Zhao Yao had returned to the belly with the remaining cat rice.

"Time for supper!"

Dozens of shadows had instantaneously bolted next to Zhao Yao the moment he entered the extradimensional belly. They stared at this delicacy before stretching open their mouths and devouring it in mouthfuls.

Zhao Yao had brought it here a few days ago to their delight.

Zhao Yao beamed from ear to ear when he saw just how much they enjoyed his cooking. Sphynx Cat could not help but lick his lips when the fragrance poured into his nostrils, "Zhao Yao, faster. I also want some."

He left a tiny bowl of cat rice by Sphynx Cat's cage before explaining Ares's and Lucifer's upgrade to them all. Power and food were the two keys to command respect from these obnoxious cats.

"Ares, your deflective field has grown stronger. Lucifer, your rate of regeneration has become even faster."

A commotion broke out amongst the cats when they heard the news. All of them stared at Ares and Lucifer, green with envy.

Ares maintained his cool and continued polishing off the remaining food. On the other hand, Lucifer had already dashed to Rakshasa before exclaiming, "Rakshasa, come and test my new power!" Lucifer's eyes were brimming with excitement.

Rakshasa slid Lucifer a disdainful look before muttering, "You pervert!"

"I always knew that you have belittled me! You can continue abusing me with words or even your punches or kicks! I will not fight back! I will move you with my love!" Lucifer sat on the floor, with his forehead creased together.

"So you enjoy getting bullied? You are a true psycho!" Rakshasa acceded to the request with a punch straight to Lucifer's body, sending him flying into the air. However, Lucifer had already recovered during his fall. By the time he landed, he was already unscathed! He simply let out a soft whimper.

"Do ... do not stop! Rakshasa, do not suppress your brutality! Vent it all on me!"

Zhao Yao stared speechless at this astounding scene before commenting, "Stop playing and have your supper. This is bad for your health."

"Zhao Yao?" Lucifer suddenly broached the topic, "Have you managed to find Xiao Shi Yu? I owe my life to her for taking care of me before I was awakened. I want to repay her kindness by lending her my power."

Zhao Yao curled his lips together and remarked, "That's an extremely dangerous idea to have."

"Don't you agree that this is the strongest power? No attack could possibly hurt me! It simply gives me joy and happiness! I will use my love to change the world!" Lucifer pounced on Zhao Yao's shoe and demanded, "Use your foot and trample me! Abuse me!"

Zhao Yao just sent Lucifer flying into a corner with a simple kick. He let out a few awkward coughs before continuing, "Everyone, you should learn from Ares and Lucifer. Continue to train relentlessly and do your part for cat nation's future! Your hard work will be rewarded with superior cat rice and an upgrade to your powers."

Diana rolled her eyes when she noticed Lucifer moaning in the corner of the room, "Maybe it's not such a good thing to upgrade our power."

"Really?" Caesar thought with his brows knitted together, "I find Lucifer's power extremely interesting."

Sphynx Cat who was resting in the cage stared curiously at Lucifer and thought, "The power of regeneration has truly improved. Does he really have the power to improve my strength? If I can improve my power …" A tinge of hesitation flashed across his eyes.

After prepping all the cats, Zhao Yao returned to the apartment for Baiquan. Zhao Yao handed him a special collar which would instantly turn him into Zhao Yao. This was a backup solution when both Elizabeth and Zhao Yao were busy.

When Zhao Yao was gone alone, Elizabeth was responsible for conjuring the illusions and preparing the meals for Old Man Zhuang.

A cat's palate differed greatly from a human's. Also, Old Man Zhuang had so many new requests every single day. It was impossible to satisfy him with the collar. Zhao Yao prayed that Elizabeth could somehow manage the situation.

With everything settled, Zhao Yao collapsed on his bed as he eagerly awaited the start of the competition.

He immediately switched on his superphone for any updates the following morning.

Naturally, he was greeted with a text.

All contestants were required to reach xxxxx by 2359hrs.

Zhao Yao read the address and knew that it was a beach on the southern end of Jiangmen City

"There's enough time for me to go to work and reach there before 2359, but why did they choose a beach?"

. . .

Zhao Yao, Matcha, and Roly Poly were five kilometers away from the destination as they made their way through a housing estate at 2200hrs.

With the car stashed within his belly, Zhao Yao had donned on his favorite black robes with Roly Poly hidden inside it. Meanwhile, Matcha was just resting on top of his head.

Zhao Yao would prefer to conceal his identity from this competition. However, if forced to divulge, he would choose to reveal the identity of the headless horseman.

The trio made their way towards the beach as Zhao Yao's acute senses quickly picked up all the movements up ahead.

"There are ... so many cats."

With 'four is better than three', Zhao Yao made it through the sandy beach comfortably to a place teeming with humans and cats.

Some were hiding in a corner observing the situation. Some chose to stand in the middle and began chatting with the other participants.

Those in the middle were either hugging their cats, chatting, using their phones or playing with sand. He could not help but shake his head at this scene. They were either too confident or completely oblivious to the danger lurking around. They must have thought that this was a simple gathering.

Suddenly, his pupils constricted when he noticed a familiar figure standing amongst the crowd.