Am I A God 331

Chapter 331: I Am Your Light

"Where's that stupid brat? Fish Ball!" Zhao Yao scrambled down the alley in search of him. Whenever a supercat or apostle met him, they would instantly move to a side and let Zhao Yao pass. They would even nod in his direction or say hello.

It seemed like every contestant had acknowledged the headless horseman's strength, even though it might just be an act.

After spending 10 minutes rummaging through the cabins, Zhao Yao finally found himself outside a room, with music blasting from within. He slowly pushed the door open and was greeted by the sight of tens of cats dancing to the disco lights twinkling in the room.

Fish Ball stood in the middle of the room with lights shining from his paws. A frown appeared on his face when he noticed Zhao Yao and he responded by shouting, "Alright, alright, it's time to leave!" Because of the overwhelming music, he even had to slam against the wall before repeating, "Everyone, stop what you're doing! Switch off the music and leave now!"

Naturally, the supercats dared not defy his orders since the headless horseman was already here.

Zhao Yao knew something was amiss when he noticed the boxes strewn all over the floor. He lifted them up one by one and saw heaps of catmint beneath it before commanding, "Everyone, squat down and put your hands behind your head." A frown crept up his face as he continued, "I want all the female cats to raise their paws."

Immediately, an entire row of cats raised their paws. Zhao Yao could not help but mutter, "No wonder there were so few cats at the blind date. At first, I thought it was a simple gender disparity problem. I didn't expect all of them to be hiding here. I guess this is just a surprise gift for me."

"What are all of you doing down here?" Zhao Yao roared.

All their eyes instantaneously swept towards Fish Ball.

"Master Fish Ball told us to come down here and have some fun."

"He said that he was going to show us his precious family heirloom!"

"He even said that he had prepared some gifts for us!"

Zhao Yao immediately rolled his eyes when he heard all that nonsense, but he could not help but admit, "I didn't expect this Fish Ball to be so good with girls." With that, he lifted Fish Ball off the ground and instructed the female cats, "I want all of you to go back up. I heard there's a tall, handsome and rich male cat organizing a blind date."

"Huh! Really?"

"Of course! I heard that he is a mix between twelve of the most beautiful pedigrees! His fur is even softer than down feather while his eyes are brighter than the brightest star shining in the night sky. Also, his family has fortunes that you cannot possibly imagine! Every day, he wakes up to a one hundred square meters cat bed before spending his time training and eating the freshest fish caught from the depths of the ocean."

All the female cat's eyes sparkled with excitement after hearing Zhao Yao's captivating description and instantly broke into chatters.

Meanwhile, Fish Ball mustered his most amiable smile and looked fondly in Zhao Yao's direction, "My dear Zhao Yao, is there anything that I can help you with?"

"Be a light bulb."

Fish Ball was left dumbfounded by Zhao Yao's answer but simply followed Zhao Yao all the way up before getting thrown right in front of Matcha. Zhao Yao slammed his hand against the back of his head and instructed, "On."

With Fish Ball all lit up, he slammed his hand once again before instructing, "Off."

"Are you happy now?" Zhao Yao asked with his eyes glued to Matcha, "Can you continue with the blind date?"

Fish Ball's appearance brought instant joy to Matcha's face. He quickly sprang to his feet before slapping his paw against Fish Ball. Instantly, Fish Ball's head lit up.

"Not bad. I really have to give it to you." Matcha returned to his seat with a gleeful smile plastered on his face. Suddenly, he started screaming again, "Can I have a swivel chair?" Zhao Yao let out a sigh of despair before grabbing a knife from his belly and slammed it against the table.

"Meowhahaha! It was just a joke! Why so serious?" Matcha forced an awkward smile in an attempt to make the situation less tense. He then cocked his head towards the female cat and asked, "Oh yes, may I have your name?"

Zhao Yao's temple throbbed with anger when he witnessed just how cocky Matcha was. However, the thought of completing the mission and upgrading his BOOK stopped him from doing anything too drastic. He was just going to let things slide for now.

The orange cat replied excitedly, "My name is baby. I'm currently two years old. Actually, I don't have a full-time job but I spend my free time working as a pet cat. I love to suntan and ..."

"Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop" Matcha stretched his body forward before slapping his paw against Fish Ball. With that, the light emanating from his head dimmed down as Matcha sneered, "Nothing special at all. Also, you look like a village cat. For that, you're out. Get lost."

Meow! Matcha's cruel words brought tears to the innocent cat's eyes. This further infuriated Zhao Yao as he sent another slap flying towards Matcha, "What the hell are you doing? I told you to maintain a good relationship with every single cat here!"

Matcha acted all pitiful and replied, "I already have the light. Shouldn't I try to turn it off?"

Matcha's words only managed to add fuel to the fire as Zhao Yao retorted, "One last chance. Leave a good impression on all of them. Understood?"

. . .

Suddenly, an extraordinarily elegant Persian cat appeared with her body bathed in snow white skin. She hesitated to open her mouth before saying, "My name is ..."

"You have passed!" Matcha interrupted her and slammed his paw against his chest, "You do not have to speak! I'm so touched by your sincerity."

Matcha's word caught the cat by surprise as she remarked, "But I haven't even told you my name ..."

Matcha threw his paws in the air and replied, "No need for that! True sincerity need not be conveyed through words! I have already heard everything through my heart."

After saying that, Matcha collapsed to the ground with his limbs all stretched apart, in spreadeagle position, "Your opportunity has arrived! I'm giving you one minute to lick me! You can lick wherever you want!"

"Er..." The Persian cat started inching away from Matcha before saying, "I think I'm going to give it a pass. I don't think we are that compatible."

A smile crept up Matcha's face when he noticed that cat escaping from his clutches. He sniggered, "Are you shy? Zhao Yao, can I bring her home? I think she is already hopelessly in love with me!"

"Bring your ass!" Zhao Yao retaliated with another slap and continued, "Listen to me. I have given you the best opportunities but you can't even get a single cat!"

...

Suddenly, Tiny had made her way inside and was rather embarrassed when she found herself next to Matcha. With her face all red, she said, "Hi, King George."

"Oh, it's you?" Matcha simply reacted by slapping his paw against Fish Ball's head nonchalantly.

Zhao Yao could not believe his eyes and decided to take matters into his own hand. By controlling Matcha, he said, "Tiny, I like you."

"Huh?" Somehow, her face managed to turn even redder as she stammered, "But, I, I, I, I ..."

"There is no but. I have seen many female cats but I only love you. Wait for me outside. I'll be with you the moment I'm done."

A contented smile appeared on Tiny's face. She left the place as joy filled her like sunshine.

Zhao Yao could finally breathe a sigh of relief and muttered, "At least we managed to get one." He looked towards Matcha before speaking condescendingly, "Do you see that? That's how you do it."

However, none of the remaining cats even expressed a hint of affection for Matcha.

"I think I prefer Master Fish Ball ..."

"I really think Master Fish Ball is more handsome than you."

The corner of Matcha's lips gradually drooped downwards with the flood of negative comments.

"Master Fish Ball is so handsome with the lights shining from his paws."

"Can I bring him away?"

Matcha pointed his finger at the door furiously, "Get lost! Now! Right now!"

Fish Ball simply reveled in happiness as the cats continued to rain praises at him.

"Where is the next cat? Get the next one in right now!"

Roly Poly could not help but laugh at his predicament, "She was the last one."

"Huh? How can that happen? Isn't it the survival of the fittest? With my superpower, I should be the most popular cat around! How can this possibly happen? Why is this happening to me?"

"D*mn it! How can I possibly lose to Fish Ball?" Matcha collapsed to the floor with disappointment sagging through his body, even his tail lay limply next on the ground. A series of ear-splitting shrieks were also heard.

A radiating smile flashed across Fish Ball's face when he saw just how pathetic Matcha was, "There were at least 50 female cats that came for the blind date. That means he was rejected 50 times!"

Bam! Matcha clutched tightly against his chest and felt his heartbeat growing weaker and weaker. His expression was totally devoid of any spirit or energy.

Zhao Yao tried to salvage the situation with all sorts of ideas but it was to no avail. The mission remained incomplete even after the ship docked.

It was a herculean task for a female cat to even develop a tinge of affection for Matcha. To Zhao Yao, this task even harder than winning the cat king competition.

The difficulty of the task only grew exponentially after they left the ship. The chances of him meeting every single female cat were close to zero.

Zhao Yao eyes drifted from the incomplete status of the BOOK to the starry sky as a wave of sadness swept over him.

"Never mind, at least I managed to win Fortune Cat. My income will definitely increase by a few folds from the next month onwards. In the long run, the experience earned using Fortune Cat will be way more than the one earned from this stupid mission."

Zhao Yao was finally ready to redeem his prize after comforting himself. However, he looked around and realized that both Matcha and Roly Poly had suddenly disappeared. If not for his black robes, he would already have exposed his identity.

"King George! It's time to get off the boat!"

"Where did those two fellas go?"

Zhao Yao's ears gave a slight shudder as he heard Roly Poly's screams amidst the noise of the scurrying wind. He went straight towards the source of the screams.

Zhao Yao slammed the cabin door open only to see Matcha kneeling on the ground with his front paws tightly clasped together. Meanwhile, Roly Poly was spotted with a shaver in his paw and a cynical smile on his face. He was shaving Matcha's head!

At the moment, half of Matcha's head had already been shaved bald. His eyes and paws were both firmly shut together.

Zhao Yao had never expected to see this and roared at the top of his voice, "What are the two of you even doing?"

Roly Poly immediately released the shaver when Zhao Yao's intimidating voice rang in his head. He instantly rushed over to explain, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! Matcha said that he wanted to be a monk! This has nothing to do with me at all!"

"Amitabha." Matcha greeted with a face of abject despair, "I am no longer the Matcha that you used to know. I am a monk and my name is Green Tea. I have managed to see beyond the travesties of life. Now, my only wish is to spread the name of Buddha before I end my wretched life."

The corner of Roly Poly's lips curled upwards when he heard those ridiculous claims, "Meowhaha! This time, I had finally managed to get the better of Matcha! No one will be able to take the throne away from me now that he is a monk!"

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes when he heard those absurd words and thought, "Does he really have to turn into a monk just because of 50 rejections?"

"Alright, alright." Zhao Yao dismissed Matcha's words by dragging him out of the room and squashing Roly Poly into his cloak. He decided to put an end to this nonsense by saying, "Stop it, alright? I'll top up your Mobile Legends credit when we get home."

"A monk shall not indulge in such hedonistic activities."

"Oh really? Initially, I wanted to reward you with RMB 500 for your performance in this competition."

"Zhao Yao, where is my phone?"

Roly Poly's body locked up with rage when he noticed a smile crawling up Matcha's face and whispered, "This piece of trash! Does he even know the meaning of persistence?"

With the two cats in his arms, Zhao Yao finally left the shop and was greeted by the sight of Xiao Yu, the husky, Fish Ball, the Serval cat and Liu Yun.

"Wow. You guys have been waiting for me all this time?" Zhao Yao asked with a beaming smile.

Xiao Yu nodded her head before replying, "Hmph, there is still the threat of the organizers and the contestants stalking us. Hence, we need your help to turn us invisible for us to leave safely. We will pay you for this service."

"Definitely," Zhao Yao nodded his head and continued, "But I have to go collect my prize first!"

Xiao Yu replied with the same cordial nod. There was even a hint of excitement in her voice as she said, "It's alright, we will wait for you here. And ... can I borrow your Fortune Cat in the future?"

Zhao Yao immediately shot down that suggestion and answered, "I am using this cat for an important mission, not for fun. Furthermore, you are just a kid. Why do you even need so much money?"

"I am about to enter middle school! I am not a kid!" Xiao Yu crossed her arms over her chest before remarking condescendingly, "Zhao Yao, if you continue behaving in this manner, you will spend the rest of your life alone."

Zhao Yao replied with a smirk and said, "That is not my concern at all. With money, I can buy anything in this world, including love."

After waiting for more than half an hour, cat king of the north finally returned with an entourage of toy soldiers ambling behind him. One of them even slung a cat bag across his back.

A warm fuzzy feeling radiated from within as Zhao Yao rushed over to receive the cat bag. He lowered his head and saw a cat coated in silky white fur. Only its tail was covered in black. The cat stared at Zhao Yao with a look of disdain. Obviously, this cat was rather unhappy.

"Red Packet! I will be your owner from today onwards! You must listen to me, okay?" Zhao Yao showered it with cuddles and hugs as he received his prize – Red Packet – from the toy soldiers.

Red Packet simply slid him a condescending glare before turning its body around and exposing its butt to Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao did not think too much of its behavior because it was perfectly normal for cats to behave in this manner when they arrive at a new environment.

However, cat king of the north left Zhao Yao some words of caution, "Red Packet does not have a significantly dangerous power but it has the worst temper I have ever seen. Red Packet is just a real-life Scrooge. You must be careful when you're with it. Also, do not expose it to any electrical devices such as computers or phones."

Zhao Yao nodded his head but none of the words actually registered in his head as he grabbed the cat from the toy soldier's hands.

Cat king of the north's eyes squinted into a hard line as he observed Zhao Yao and gang disappear from his sights before whispering, "This headless horseman ..."

Suddenly, the vast ocean split into two halves before Li Li, the cat king of the south, emerged from within and asked, "Is this type of person even deserving of the title? Don't you find him rather dubious?"

"This is what you see on the surface. Actually, he is a very principled man." Cat king of the north bellowed in laughter before explaining, "In the first round, he spent so much effort saving the lives of the innocent. For the subsequent rounds, he always made a conscientious effort to ensure the safety of the other contestants. Despite their heavy injuries, none of them are at risk of dying.

However, this also means that he has not demonstrated his full power yet. With his remarkable control over his powers, I dare not imagine how strong he actually is. Furthermore, this man here

has not been tainted by his power that he had harnessed. He still retains a pure and kind heart. Hence, he is the perfect candidate to become the cat king of Jiangmen City."

After sending everyone home, Zhao Yao tricked Red Packet into his belly before returning to the café. Given its non-combat power, Zhao Yao was able to lure it inside the belly effortlessly.

On his way back to the café, Nekomata was secretly stalking him in his spirit form. A series of questions flooded his mind as Nekomata pondered, "Why is Zhao Yao so strong? Why does he have Ares's power? How are Gaia and the rest doing now that they are with him?"

Nekomata knew that he could not suppress his urge to find the answers to his questions.

Chapter 333: The Next Influencer!

Zhao Yao finally received his well-earned break after this entire escapade. For the past two weeks, he had spent all his time completing missions and training to get stronger. The physical exhaustion is simply unimaginable, evident from his humongous eyebags.

Actually, Zhao Yao wasn't that eager to put Fortune Cat's ability to the test. Instead, this brief respite would serve as a perfect opportunity for Fortune Cat to get used to the environment inside the belly.

Hence, Zhao Yao resumed his comfortable and peaceful life where he would spend the bulk of his time in the café before returning home to his cats and games. Despite staying clear from the world of apostles and supercats, the headless horseman's name continued to spread far and wide.

As usual, both Matcha and Zhao Yao were nestled in the massage chair and couch respectively with their eyes glued to their favorite phone game.

Suddenly, Hanako left the bathroom with a white towel draped precariously over her body. Other than the few vital spots, the rest of her body were all exposed as her silky white skin glistened in the air. She had grown extremely generous in her choice of clothes since witnessing Bai Quan's weird outburst.

Zhao Yao's lips curled in disgust when he noticed Hanako slamming her legs against the table at the corner of his eyes. He could not help but remark, "Please, can you at least try to behave like a girl instead of some hooligan?"

"Erm. Is there anything wrong with my behavior?" In her mind, she had nothing to lose even if she dressed provocatively around people like Zhao Yao and Baiquan.

Zhao Yao continued lamenting, "Can you at least put on your undergarment before sitting here?"

"Who even wears their undergarment when they're at home?" Hanako questioned, "Zhao Yao, you have no idea how unhealthy it is to wear the bra all day long! Furthermore, it's so uncomfortable with the wire pressing against my boobs! Also, your aircon sucks! I prefer wearing as few clothes as possible."

Zhao Yao was left speechless by her brazen words and simply shook his head helplessly. When he first met her, Hanako was the quintessential Japanese lady who was quiet and polite. Now, she was the polar opposite! She had begun to reveal her disgusting and obnoxious nature. All she knew was to put up a pretense outside before exposing her true self at home.

"Yay!" Hanako slammed open the fridge before grabbing four cans of beer into her arms. She collapsed onto the couch after taking one big gulp worth of beer and announced, "Comfort is drinking a can of ice-cold beer after a long, hard day at work!"

Meanwhile, Elizabeth was standing on the windowsill as her furry tail swung from side to side. Her eyes were fixed on the phone screen as she continued to post photos on Weibo.

"Since awakening, I have learned that money is the most important tool in a person's life. Nothing can stop you if you have money."

"Based on my astute observations over the past six months, I have concluded that the fastest way for a cat to earn money is to become a celebrity. The most famous cat online could bring in hundreds or even millions of dollars a year." A sneaky smile crept up her face as she began stalking the celebrity cats' profiles.

"It is finally my time. It is Elizabeth's time." She had painstakingly sieved through her deluge of photos for this particular one. The photo also included Catherina, Diana, and even Caesar.

A glimmer flashed across her eyes when she noticed an adorable photo of her rolling on the floor in her camera roll. She immediately posted that photo to create her perfectly curated profile for instant stardom.

"Hmph, with my intellect and face, it's only a matter of time before I become the next Emma Watson. With all the commercials and sponsorships waiting for me, I need to devote some time to count all these money."

With that narcissistic thought lingering in her head, she began browsing through Weibo for sensationalized news, "Come to think of it, I'm already half a celebrity. I should spend some time learning more about current affairs and interesting news."

Her smile gradually faded and was replaced by a frown as she began to skim through the contents on Weibo. She could hardly believe what she had read.

"A smart cat has successfully managed to complete elementary school math questions ..."

"This adorable cat helps her owner clean the apartment, wash clothes and even offer a free massage service ..."

"One special cat in a district has reinstated order in the park by forcing all stray cats to line up wherever they go."

"What's wrong with this world?" Elizabeth roared as her cheeks turned crimson, "I am positive no such thing appeared on the news one week ago! Why are there suddenly so many supercats appearing on the news?"

This was actually the work of the government. Prior to the cat king competition, the government officials would take down such information the moment they were posted online. This explained the paucity of cat-related posts on social media.

Maybe, some astute internet users might have realized that something was amiss. However, the majority of the population would have been kept in the dark, completely oblivious to the existence of suprecats.

However, with news of the cat king competition spreading like wildfire, it was virtually impossible to put a stop to the dissemination of such information. Hence, more and more photos or videos began to leak through the gaps.

Most people simply treated this information like tabloids or BuzzFeed news. On the other hand, it provided an ideal platform for supercats to integrate into the human society.

"D*mn it, why are there so many supercats on Weibo? Doesn't that just cut my advantage by half?"

Rice Cake's sudden scream broke Elizabeth's train of thought while she was lamenting her gloomy future, "Zhao Yao! Why did my screen turn black again?"

"Just restart the computer!"

"It doesn't work!"

"Tsk." Zhao Yao slid Rice Cake a condescending glare before walking over to help her.

Zhao Yao's phone started buzzing the moment he went over to Rice Cake. Matcha's ears gave a slight shudder as he struggled to open his eyes before screaming, "Zhao Yao, it's your phone!"

"Can you help me take a look at the message?"

Matcha struggled to crawl towards the phone before prying his eyes open to read the message from Xiao Ming.

"I still have RMB 20,000,000 frozen inside my bank account. I'm currently trapped in Chuan Xiao District of Zha Pian Province. Quickly, come save me! I will return you RMB 10,000,000 the moment I'm free! Urgent!"

Matcha's forehead creased together as his eyes drifted across the screen. He then cocked his head in Zhao Yao's direction and shouted, "It's a message from a scammer!"

"Just ignore it then!"

Matcha thought long and hard before crafting his perfect reply, "The number which you are contacting has been deactivated due to the lack of funds." Xiao Ming instantly replied, "D*mn it! I

have no time to joke with you! I'm really trapped! Come now!"

"Hmph, do you take me for a fool?" Matcha began brainstorming for the perfect words before

crafting his next message, "The number could be activated with an RMB 100 deposit. Kindly send

the money to this account."

Xiao Ming, who was miles away, screamed every single profanity he knew before giving in to

Matcha's request and transferred the money to this account, "Happy?"

Matcha looked at the money in his account and grinned from ear to ear before transferring it to his

WeChat account, "There are so many fools nowadays." When Matcha was about to continue his

scam, he noticed a giant shadow looming over his body.

"What are you doing?"

Matcha slowly cocked his head back before collapsing to the ground with the phone buried under

his butt, "Meow! I'm just helping you scam the scammer!"

Zhao Yao's brows knitted together as he bent forward to grab his phone from beneath his butt. Zhao

Yao glanced through the conversation before instructing Matcha, "Transfer the money back to me."

"Scumbag," Matcha muttered as despair dragged his body down into the bed.

At the same time, Zhao Yao was alerted to the new changes made to his mission panel. He froze in

his tracks as excitement shot out from his eyes when he saw the reward awaiting him.

Mission: Save Xiao Ming!

Objective: Rescue Xiao Ming back to Jiangmen City!

Reward: 1000 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Xiao Ming could finally breathe a sigh of relief when he saw the reply, "Finally, he agreed." Xiao Ming looked nothing like before. He was stripped of his luxurious watches, premium rings, and the other accessories. His cheeks were completely sunken and he looked like he had not eaten for days or even weeks.

A pair of teenager and elderly man stood by his side. Their suits were all crumpled up and it was a poor fit for the both of them.

The older man nodded his head before commenting, "Alright, we shall just wait for your friend. Xiao Ming, you will be in charge of welcoming him. A promotion awaits you at the end of this mission."

A glimmer flashed across his eyes as Xiao Ming nodded his head.

The teenager took a step towards the elderly man and asked, "Meng Ye, isn't that guy an apostle? Is this even safe?"

The old man sniggered, "What are you scared of? We have Old Cat on our side. Even a dragon would have to bow down to us."

The teenager cocked his head towards Xiao Ming before slamming a punch into his face, "Why are you laughing? I told you to do as I instruct you to. Do not laugh without my permission!"

Xiao Ming collapsed to his knees and exclaimed, "Yes! Yes! Yes! Bro, you are right!"

Chapter 334: Fast and Furious! Drift! Drift!

At this moment, the teenager's eyes swept towards the old man's direction as he asked, "Meng Ye, what are we going to do since he's coming tomorrow?"

Meng Ye's eyes squinted into a hard line when he heard the teenager's question. He stroked his chin thoughtfully before opening his mouth to reveal a set of yellowish-brown teeth, corroded by years of relentless smoking, "Tell him that arrangments have been made. A friend will be there to receive him at the train station. Just follow the guy here."

His brows knitted together as the teenager clarified, "Aren't you gonna send Xiao Ming to receive him?"

"That's as good as giving them a train ticket each to escape." The old man sniggered before continuing, "We must find some way to lure him here. Once here, he will be as good as a flightless bird with no chance of escaping my clutches. Tiger, you will be the one receiving him tomorrow. Bring him here by hook or by crook."

Zhao Yao's eyes darted across the phone screen as he concluded, "From the looks of it, someone is taking him hostage and they're trying to lure me into their trap."

. . .

Zhao Yao welcomed the new day with a bowl of piping hot porridge before informing the rest, "I'll be out for some mission today, so I'll need your help to take care of the café."

Before Baiquan could even respond, Hanako had already interrupted them, "Huh? Are you going for another holiday? Why not we just close the café for a day and organize a company retreat? I mean it's almost the end of the year already!"

Zhao Yao's right eyebrow shot up as her voice rang in his head, "Oh my god, I have almost forgotten about the existence of a company retreat. D*mn it." He could only placate her with a stupid excuse, "A café is not exactly a company, hence we do not have company retreats. Furthermore, what will happen to our ardent supporters if we close for a day? Who will satisfy their need to play with cats?"

However, the frown did not leave Hanako's face even after hearing Zhao Yao's feeble excuse as she continued, "Are you sure it's not because you've forgotten about it? You should at least treat all of us to a meal if you can't afford a retreat!"

Zhao Yao nodded his head as he listened to Hanako's suggestions, "Alright, I'll treat all of you to a scrumptious meal when I return." His head instantly cocked towards Baiquan and instructed him, "Baiquan, go and Baidu for the best hotel in the entire Jiangmen City. I will pay for the meal there."

With that, he threw Roly Poly over his shoulders as they left for his Panamera before heading towards Xiao Ming's direction.

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was seated on the co-driver seat with a beaming smile plastered on his face. He could hardly believe that he was the only cat chosen for the mission as a smile danced on his lips.

"Meowhaha, I have finally risen through the ranks and become Zhao Yao's favorite cat!"

While Roly Poly was immersed in his fantasies, Zhao Yao's voice suddenly rang in his head, "Roly Poly, do you know why I brought you out on this mission?"

With a twinkle in his eyes, Roly Poly answered, "I have no idea why."

"I have come up with a brilliant plan. I need your help to turn the entire car invisible."

Roly Poly was pleased to know that Zhao Yao was so dependent on his power and immediately acceded to his request. Instantly, the car had vanished into thin air, leaving no trace of its existence.

"Haha, that's the way. Roly Poly put on your seatbelt. We are about to have some fun!"

Zhao Yao slammed his foot on the accelerator as the car rumbled to life and sped down the road at warp speed. At the entrance to the district, Zhao Yao simply slid the security guard a glance as a red glimmer flashed across his eye. With that, he continued speeding down the road.

Only one word could accurately describe the exhilaration sensation of speeding in an invisible car: orgasmic.

Because no one could see him, none of the pedestrians, cyclists, and drivers even bothered to dodge him. Hence, Zhao Yao had to weave through the traffic with death brushing against him.

However, this exhilarating sensation was somewhat less intense for Zhao Yao. With his "Four is better than three" and his heightened sensory skills, snaking through this traffic were nothing too difficult. He had far surpassed what humans are normally capable of.

The invisible car continued to slide past the non-stop traffic with no hints of stopping. At most, Zhao Yao would simply control the other drivers with illusion while he continued to zoom past them, including the toll payments.

With Roly Poly's power, not only did he manage to save time, he also managed to evade the sea of cameras scattered across the place.

After more than ten hours of non-stop driving, Zhao Yao finally made reached the edge of Zha Pian Province that night.

The traffic over here was far worse than Jiangmen City. Even Zhao Yao was forced to slow down to a complete halt. Left with no better options, Zhao Yao absorbed the car into his belly before making his way by foot.

Zhao Yao surveyed his surroundings, and could only see trees, trees and more trees. He could not help but mutter, "This is really secluded."

Roly Poly, who stood beside him, was paler than usual as saliva trickled down his lips. He started vomiting the moment he left the car as he cursed in his head, "This stupid reckless driver! What is he doing? I will never turn his car invisible ever again!"

"Roly Poly, turn us invisible. We are going in."

With his face drenched in sweat, Roly Poly collapsed to his knees as he pleaded, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! I feel like shit. I don't have any energy to use my power at all."

Zhao Yao took a glance at Roly Poly and noticed how sick he was. Zhao Yao could only nod his head and acquiesced to his request, "Alright." With that, he threw Roly Poly into his cat bag before slinging it over his shoulders and made his way into the district. At most, Roly Poly could activate his power the moment the situation called for it.

A cheeky smile crept up his face as he laid comfortably in the cat bag, "Thank god for my cute face."

Soon enough, Zhao Yao had made his way into the district. However, he had no intentions to contact Xiao Ming via WeChat yet.

Zhao Yao could not help but shake his head when he looked back on Xiao Ming's downfall.

When he first met him, Xiao Ming was the quintessential Fu Er Dai, with heaps of money awaiting him. However, his luck had gone downhill since the day supercats were awakened. Firstly, his entire family was torn apart by the work of Nekomata. Then, he got cheated of all his money in his 'business ventures'. Now, he even required Zhao Yao's help to save him.

"Speaking of which, that guy still owes me RMB 50,000,000." This thought rekindled a flame in Zhao Yao as his body surged with energy.

However, he had no plan to meet the person at the train station as of yet. As a seasoned apostle, he knew the outcome of walking directly into a carefully laid trap.

Superpower was something that was lethal offensively but feeble defensively. He would be in an extremely disadvantageous position if he was caught off guard.

Usually, a sneak attack or an ambush could easily kill an opponent, who might be significantly stronger, in a matter of seconds.

Zhao Yao had benefitted from this countless times and was not planning to be on the losing end this time around.

He carefully placed a bracelet on his wrist as he instantaneously transformed into the most innocent looking middle-aged man.

This was the illusion which he had spent all night crafting with one purpose – to conceal his identity.

With his initial preparations all completed, Zhao Yao finally made his way towards the train station.

Zhao Yao's eyes started scanning the surroundings as he drew closer to the meeting point. Naturally, he could not find the 'friend' who was supposed to fetch him. Hence, he whipped out his phone and typed, "Xiao Ming, I'm almost there. Where is your friend?"

Tiger's eyes were glued to his phone and he immediately replied, "Are you driving? What car are you using? It's easier for us to find you instead."

Zhao Yao's brows locked together as he replied, "No, no. I'm the one coming over to meet you. How can I expect you to find me instead?"

Suddenly, Zhao Yao's ears gave a slight shudder as he noticed a shadow inching towards him.

Chapter 335: The Faction

"Who is that?" Zhao Yao wasted no time at all and immediately activated time freeze. With time coming to a standstill, he turned his body around and was greeted by a familiar face.

"Sonia?"

Zhao Yao had never expected to see her here. However, her appearance managed to allay Zhao Yao's fear as he turned his body back before resuming time.

Zhao Yao felt someone tapping on his shoulder and turned his head instinctively. He even pretended that he had only just noticed her and mustered an extremely puzzled face.

Actually, Zhao Yao had already known who she was. She was none other than the most beautiful intern back in his office – Sonia. He vividly remembered how his heart would pound rapidly whenever he noticed her at work but he still could not wrap his around her sudden appearance at this place.

They were never the closest friends but Zhao Yao recalled sending her to the airport before hearing news of her resignation not long after.

Zhao Yao could not help but suspect, "Don't tell me that she has also been tricked here?"

However, there was no chance that she could possibly recognize him under his guise as a middle-aged man.

Naturally, Sonia broke the silence by saying, "Hi, are you an apostle?

This would sound like gibberish to any ordinary humans, but it made perfect sense in the world of superpowers.

"Yea?" Her words caught Zhao Yao by surprise as a rush of thoughts flooded his mind, "How did she recognize that I'm an apostle?"

Sonia seemed to be able to read his mind and immediately clarified his queries, "A bunch of apostles has been streaming into this district for the past few days. I just had a weird hunch that you were an apostle."

"Lots of people have been coming here?" Zhao Yao was stumped by her words.

"Hmph, yeah. I guess you're also here for Chuan Xiao District, right? Many apostles have been duped by them. Let me warn you, the tricksters from Chuan Xiao District are no ordinary apostles. It will mean instant death if you decide to venture in alone, without backup." Sonia then threw her hands in the air before gesturing Zhao Yao to follow her, "Come with me, I'll bring you to meet the rest of the guys."

"Huh?" Her words just further complicated the situation as Zhao Yao whispered to himself, "I guess I'm not the first victim falling into their trap. How many apostles have been scammed already?" With nothing to lose, he decided to tag along and hopefully get hold of some information.

With that in mind, he tapped on the WeChat application and typed, "I'll be slightly late, please wait for me." Immediately, he caught up to Sonia and followed closely behind her.

Tiger's forehead creased together when he opened his phone to this disappointing piece of news. He could only stay there and wait for Zhao Yao.

While following behind her, Zhao Yao could not help but compare the current Sonia to the past her. Even though she was still as beautiful as ever, her aura had changed tremendously. She was no longer the timid little mouse but resembled more like a ferocious lioness. From the looks of it, she had also become an apostle and had her fair share of adventure.

Sonia led Zhao Yao through intersecting streets which converged and diverged before stopping at one courtyard.

Sonia's knuckles rapped against the door rapidly before it swung open to reveal a cool-looking man. He noticed Zhao Yao hiding behind her and began scrutinizing him from head to toe with a cold glare.

Sonia interrupted his inspection by saying, "This is a newcomer from the train station. He is also here for Chuan Xiao District."

The man simply nodded in response before standing to a side to let them past. However, his eyes remained glued on Zhao Yao. He had a feeling something was amiss with this middle-aged man.

Suddenly, his eyes swept towards Sonia as he commented, "Priest Yang, Master Mao and the rest are all upstairs. You can go join them."

"Master and priest?" Zhao Yao started whispering to himself, "What kind of organization is this?"

Sonia continued leading Zhao Yao towards a small building standing in the middle of the courtyard. She cautioned Zhao Yao, "Never open your mouth. Just listen with your ears. Two apostles died at the hands of Chuan Xiao district two days ago. Everyone is rather edgy."

Zhao Yao nodded his hand in response. He knew that something was terribly wrong in Chuan Xiao district. This was also his first time meeting a large group of apostles in his current capacity. He had no idea how the world of superpowers looked in this foreign part of China.

They could already hear noises rambling from the building when they were approaching it. It sounded like some sort of quarrel or argument.

Following closely behind Sonia, Zhao Yao ascended a flight of stairs and saw tens of people huddled around with five or six cats.

Zhao Yao knew exactly what happened by just eavesdropping on their conversations.

The apostles and cats gathered here could be divided into two groups. The first party came here to save their relatives or friend trapped in Chuan Xiao District. These people were the majority.

The minority came here because of money.

The reason why all of them were gathered here, instead of rushing into Chuan Xiao District, was naturally because of this mission's difficulty.

Clearly, one fraud organization resided in the heart of Chuan Xiao District and they were led by an extremely powerful supercat. All these time, they had been luring victims here before robbing them of their wealth and then cheating their friends and families

Amongst the many victims was an individual whose brother was an apostle.

Apparently, this apostle was a rather well-known individual from the north. Rage fueled him as he charged into the place head-on only to be trapped inside without saving anyone.

The sudden disappearance of the apostle attracted the attention of the apostle community. Members of Chuan Xiao District also came to realize that they weren't the only special individuals in the world and began luring other apostles there.

More and more apostles were embroiled in this perplexing matter which attracted even more and more attention.

"Just look at our numbers! Do we really need to be afraid of the swindlers in that place? I say we charge now! Why should we even be afraid?"

"We need to be careful and prudent. You can never be too careful in the world of superpowers. The two apostles that went there two days ago died. Do you want the rest of us to join them in heaven?"

With so many apostles trapped inside, the rest of the apostles decided to join forces in order to take down their common enemy. However, the contrasting views made it impossible for them to settle on a single strategy.

A middle-aged man and an elderly man stood in the middle of the pack. Evidently, they were the leaders of the group.

Zhao Yao's eyebrows shot upwards when he saw them. He had never expected to meet another acquaintance here.

Zhao Yao recognized those two as the two scammers from the house of Xiaos previously. They were none other than Priest Yang and Master Mao.

Zhao Yao muttered, "How did they manage to scam all these apostles here? This is impossible. Or maybe they have found a supercat. Maybe both of them are already apostles. Just my luck to meet the both of them here."

The arguments grew louder and louder before Master Mao slammed his palm against the table which put an end to the ruckus. His eyes gravitated towards Zhao Yao before he sniggered, "Who is this new apostle here? Young friend, how about you introduce yourself to the rest of us?"

Priest Yang also bellowed in laughter as he commented, "Everyone gathered here to exact revenge on Chuan Xiao District. Let us know who we are fighting alongside."

The endless squabbles were getting on their nerves and they only did this to achieve momentary peace and quiet.

Instantaneously, tens of pairs of eyes were staring at Zhao Yao. Actually, they were looking at the illusion conjured by Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao reacted by running his fingers through his hair before uttering shyly, "Hi, I am Adrian. My special power is my extraordinary good looks. People always comment that I look like Daniel Wu."

Chapter 336: Embracing Death like an Old Friend

Master Mao and Priest Yang could not believe their ears as they stared dumbfoundedly at this highly delusional and narcissistic man.

"Is this apostle a nutcase? Can he just go and take a look at the god d*mn mirror! Which part of him even resembles Daniel Wu? I will be Louis Koo or Nick Cheung f he is Daniel Wu!"

Zhao Yao's absurd claims had somehow fanned the flaming anger in the two of them as their body locked with fury.

Sonia, who stood beside him during his introduction, took a few steps backward when she heard those preposterous words. She just wanted to cut off any links that could possibly connect her with him.

However, she felt a strong arm grabbed onto her wrist the moment she took her first step. This armed belong to none other than Zhao Yao. He started laughing and continued, "It is all thanks to this lady for bringing me here! If not for her, I would not have had this opportunity to meet all you heroes."

An awkward smile found its way up Sonia's face as she replied, "Actually, we are not that close."

Master Mao had no intentions to allow Zhao Yao to continue his stupid antics. It would simply taint the sanctity of this very meeting if he condoned this ludicrous behavior.

Master Mao distracted the crowd with a timely cough before announcing, "We will continue to rot if we stay here with our arms folded. However, it is not a wise move to charge into the place without a proper plan."

Immediately, one person jumped to his feet and asked, "Master Mao, what do you suggest?"

"Based on my thirty years of experience ruling this savage world ..."

Just when the atmosphere was about to reach the climax, beams of excitement shot out of Zhao Yao's eyes as he exclaimed, "Is everyone intending to destroy the fraud organization in Chuan Xiao District?"

Only one thing could get Zhao Yao so excited. Tens of apostles and cats stood in front of him with his favorite golden exclamation mark floating above their heads. This was as good as striking lottery!

This meant that everyone needed help with something related to supercats. What kind of mission could possibly await Zhao Yao? Obviously, it was to destroy those scammers.

Based on the experience point gathered from the annihilation of Muscle Society, Zhao Yao extrapolated those data and multiplied it by the people surrounding him. Endless streams of points awaited him to harvest.

One of the apostles stood up with his brows tightly knitted together as he roared, "You don't say? Do you think all of us came here for a holiday? Obviously, all of us are gathered here to take down those crooks!"

Sonia knew that things were about to go south as she flusteredly tugged on the corner of his shirt, urging him to keep his mouth shut.

"There is only one thing which I, Daniel Wu, absolutely abhor in this world and that is unreasonable people wreaking havoc in ordinary people's lives." Zhao Yao's temple throbbed with rage as he continued, "I cannot walk away from this mission! I will take them down!"

Everyone's jaw dropped to the ground when they heard Zhao Yao's words. What was wrong with this lunatic? Furthermore, Zhao Yao just introduced himself as Adrian moments ago. Now, he had turned into Daniel Wu in a matter of seconds.

Mission: Annihilate the fraud organization

Objective: Destroy the vast network in the organization and capture the leader amongst them

Reward: 500 experience points and a bag of royal catmint

Punishment: Nil

"Royal catmint?" Zhao Yao's right eyebrow shot upwards the moment he noticed it. This was the first time a physical reward was up for grabs. Just the name itself made it sound like something special. Furthermore, the 500 experience points paled in comparison relative to the experience earned from taking down Muscle Society. Evidently, this royal catmint was something very unique.

Zhao Yao muttered, "I didn't expect to find catmint in this part of the world. I guess it's harvest time."

Meanwhile, Master Mao was perplexed by Zhao Yao's sudden change in behavior as he acted all righteous and ethical. However, he shook these distracting thoughts out of his head before continuing, "This place is flooded with people, evil people with evil plans. Even though it is imperative that we enter, but we must go in prepared. We might not know their power but we should at least understand the geographical terrain, number of people, etc."

"I'll go!" Zhao Yao jumped to his feet, "I hate them and cannot stand the fact that they are continuing their atrocities! Let me do it!"

Master Mao and Priest Yang slid each other a doubtful glance. Maybe they were wrong about this man. Maybe, he wasn't a nutcase but the righteous hero they had been waiting for.

At this moment, Priest Yang stepped forward and offered some words of caution, "My brother, Chuan Xiao District has been completely corroded by these vile people. Based on our intel, everyone there is a scammer, with no morals. This reconnaissance job will be tough and dangerous ..."

"I'm not afraid of death! Who has managed to escape the fate of death in history? I am honored to have this opportunity to die in the name of justice!"

The surrounding apostles never expected these words to come out of Zhao Yao's mouth, but they also admired him for his strong character.

"I never knew that Daniel Wu was such a person."

"I'm so ashamed to think that he was a lunatic at the beginning."

Roly Poly, who was resting in the cat bag, could hear the chatters amongst the crowd and rolled his eyes in response, "This bunch of fools. All of you have been blinded by the devil. This man is far more dangerous than your stupid fraud organization."

His uncompromising determination to uphold justice caught Master Mao and Priest Yang by surprise. They could not imagine such a righteous man to exist in this world.

However, Master Mao shook his head d and said, "Brother, I appreciate your effort but the job of reconnaissance requires someone with superb hiding and infiltration skills ..."

Zhao Yao answered immediately, "I can try to be less handsome and pretend to be an ordinary man."

Those words caused Master Mao to quiver with anger. This son of a bitch was the quintessential ordinary man!

However, it seemed impossible to turn down his offer, especially after witnessing his termination. Finally, Master Mao relented and said, "Alright, we will have two groups of people infiltrating the place. The firsts group will go in openly while the second group will sneak in. Brother, you will belong to the first group."

Mission: Collect intel

Objective: Collect information about Chuan Xiao District

Reward: The reward was dependent on the quantity and quality of intel collected. The experience point ranged from 10 to 1000 points.

Punishment: Nil

Joy bubbled up in Zhao Yao when he noticed another mission appearing in his BOOK. He thought, "Alright, I will simply find out every single thing about these people before I destroy them!"

While Master Mao and Priest Yang were busy selecting their finest men for the mission, Zhao Yao was already distracted by the remaining exclamation marks.

Firstly, he walked towards Sonia with a giant grin, "Young lady, you seem rather unhappy. Is something bothering you? Is there anything I can do to alleviate your worries?"

Sonia thought that he was a righteous and virtuous man after hearing his proclamations and had a change of opinion of him. She decided to tell him the truth, "Actually, my reason for coming here is to save my sister from those crooks ..."

In a blink of an eye, Zhao Yao had earned another mission with a few simple words. The grin stretched further as he tapped on her shoulders and said, "If your sister is inside, I can simply bring her along when I'm making my way out and bring her to you."

However, the exclamation mark remained in that exact spot, causing Zhao Yao's heart to pound with excitement as he asked, "Is there someone else caught in that place? Do not be shy, just tell me. I guarantee you that I will bring them back in one piece."

Sonia's face collapsed with despair. She was right. This man was crazy.

Chapter 337: Sacrificial Pawn

A vein popped out in her neck when she heard Zhao Yao's response as she answered, "There's no one else I care about inside that place. My only wish is to save my sister and destroy this bunch of stupid scammers."

"Oh." Zhao Yao nodded his head and accepted another mission to destroy the fraudulent organization. He immediately took his leave when he realized the exclamation mark had disappeared from her head.

Sonia felt a wave of disappointment washing over her as she watched Zhao Yao leaving with despondency. She should never have placed all her hopes on a lunatic.

After rounds of questioning, Zhao Yao had already developed his efficient and unique modus operandi to elicit the missions from them. Naturally, he gravitated to the next nearest exclamation mark which belonged to Priest Yang, "Do you have any friends or relatives trapped inside that place?"

Fear crossed his face as Priest Yang answered, "I am here on a request to save a dear friend of mine."

"Hmph," Zhao Yao's head continued nodding along to Priest Yang's words before he clarified, "What's your friend's name? Can you describe his appearance? I'll try to rescue him while I'm inside."

Priest Yang let out a sigh of despair before responding, "It's okay. You going in alone to collect intel is already dangerous enough. How can I ever bother you with another mission?"

In Priest Yang's eyes, this crazy man was the quintessential cannon fodder about to meet his demise. His only job was to distract the opponents from the actual team collecting intel. This was his oneway ticket to hell and he had no chance of escaping.

Zhao Yao threw his hand in the air to stop Priest Yang from continuing, "It's no trouble at all. This is as easy as stealing a candy from a kid. You just have to provide me with information about that person trapped inside. I guarantee to bring him back here safely."

Priest Yang finally relented after Zhao Yao's non-stop pestering. He thought that there was no harm in sharing information with a person about to meet his death.

"Xiao Ming?" This piqued Zhao Yao's curiosity, "In that case, I'm not the only person he reached out for help. Actually, they do know each other and it's only natural for him to ask as many people for help as possible ..."

Suddenly, Zhao Yao's pupils constricted together as a glint flashed across his eyes, "This is bad. If they are also here to save Xiao Ming, this will compromise my mission's success. I cannot let them succeed!"

A muscle in his jaw twitched as his mouth set in a hard line. Zhao Yao had never expected to meet a competitor here.

Priest Yang was somewhat taken aback when he noticed Zhao Yao staring at him with a pair of vicious eyes.

With his eyes glued on Priest Yang, Zhao Yao concluded, "I cannot allow this stupid man steal the reward from under my nose."

With the thought lingering in his head, he slid Priest Yang another glare of contempt until he left.

Zhao Yao proceeded to Master Mao next. As expected, he was also here at Xiao Ming's behest.

Similarly, Zhao Yao slid Master Mao a long hard glare before taking his leave.

Soon after, Master Mao met Priest Yang at the corner of the room and began to discuss Zhao Yao's somewhat baffling behavior at lengths.

"Just ignore him. Anyway, he is simply a pawn that we are sacrificing for the greater good. The key lies in the carefully selected apostles that were going to sneak into the place."

"That's true. I truly hope that they can successfully collect some useful information."

These two sly brats had never pinned much hope on Zhao Yao's abilities. They simply regarded him as a cannon fodder to distract the enemies from their opponents. Zhao Yao's eventual sacrifice was all part of the plan.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao's eyes remained glued to these two men as he whispered to himself, "Porn Tsunami 1, Porn Tsunami, Porn Tsunami ..."

A gleam flashed across Master Mao's eyes in the midst of his discussion with Priest Yang.

Even though he was looking at Priest Yang, a series of provocative and tempting images started to flood his mind. He felt the blood rushing through his body, charging towards his groin as a throbbing sensation erupted.

"How can this happen ..." Sweat started beading his forehead as his heart pounded furiously against his chest, "Don't tell me that I'm ..."

He bent his body forward in an attempt to conceal the embarrassing protrusion.

He broke out in a series of award laughs before explaining, "D*mn it. It's that stupid tummy ache again."

Priest Yang was genuinely concerned about him and immediately approached him and asked, "Are you okay? Is it because of the lunch?"

Just when Master Mao was coming up with an excuse to hide the truth, the intensity of the images grew ten-fold in his head. He could literally feel every ounce of blood in his body charged towards that one single point.

He even had to take in a deep breath to suppress this peculiar sensation. Initially, he was still bent on escaping this awkward situation but dismissed the thought the moment the images turned more vivid and erotic ...

Out of concern, Priest Yang swung Master Mao's arms over his own shoulders to support him and commented, "Are you sure you are okay? You look like you are in extreme pain."

When Master Mao was about to open his mouth, a soft gushing sound rang in his ears. It was like a sea of water being forced through a tiny creek. Immediately, his eyes began blinking non-stop as his lips parted slightly.

Priest Yang's brows locked together as he asked, "What's that smell? Why does it smell so fishy?"

Priest Yang's voice triggered Master Mao to defend himself but he then realized that he was still trapped in his immoral illusions.

Pssss! Psss!

Master Mao's physical health left Zhao Yao all amazed as he muttered, "No wonder he is a master. He is still so fit and healthy at this ripe old age."

Priest Yang noticed the residue of Master Mao's actions on his shirt and immediately pushed him away. With anger roaring through his body, Priest Yang exclaimed, "You stupid old man! How dare you try to take advantage of me!" This was the first time he had ever found himself in such a situation which explained this unprecedented anger.

However, Master Mao seemed completely indifferent to Priest Yang's outburst and simply collapsed to the floor with his body completely depleted of energy. He struggled to open his mouth before saying," Never mind. Never mind. Can someone pass me a cigarette?"

Just when Priest Yang was about to exact his revenge, he felt a weird sensation erupting from his groin. He could not understand what was happening and muttered, "What the hell."

Ten minutes late, both Priest Yang and Master Mao were lying on the floor with their faces next to one another. Both were still as fit as a bull as they stared at each other with a pair of seductive eyes.

Sonia was disgusted by this appalling sight and murmured, "Perverts."

Priest Yang tried his best to suppress the throbbing sensations as he ordered, "The reconnaissance mission shall commence tomorrow. Daniel Wu, you will be the first to enter the place. From there, Sonia and team shall find an opportunity to sneak in …"

Zhao Yao slid Sonia a glance before cocking his head back towards Priest Yang. He had never expected her to be part of the reconnaissance team. This mission was no child's play, any mistake might spell certain death. Judging from this, Zhao Yao concluded that Sonia shared quite an intimate bond with her sister.

After relaying their last instructions, both Priest Yang and Master Mao retreated to their bedroom on account of their throbbing headaches. They had delegated the remaining responsibilities of the mission to their subordinates.

Meanwhile, a sly grin appeared on Zhao Yao's face as he took a glance at his mission panel.

If he managed to complete this mission, he would instantly bag 5000 to 6000 experience points. His only worry would be to choose which cat to upgrade.

Basked in the cool moonlight, Tiger began typing a string of words on WeChat, "How long more?"

Zhao Yao let out a long sigh when he noticed that irritating text before replying, "Soon."

Tiger's templed throbbed with fury when he saw that nonchalant reply, "B*stard."

Zhao Yao made his way towards his objective amongst a chorus of goodbyes the second morning. He could not wait to put an end to this mission.

When he was about to leave, Sonia even pulled him to one side and clarified, "I'm the one who brought you here but I never force you to do anything dangerous."

Her brows were tightly knitted together as she spoke in an extremely solemn tone, "Remember to comply to all their instructions. Do not do anything stupid. Do not go against them. Safeguarding your life is your number one priority ..."

She finally released Zhao Yao's arms after reminding him an entire list of to-dos. However, she could not help but sigh as she watched his shadow disappeared into the crowd as a tinge of regret tugged at her.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was completely indifferent to her words. With a beaming smile plastered on his face, he started making his way to his destination.

Before even reaching the district, he observed a truck stop by the road with cries and screams coming from it.

Chapter 338: 3! 2! 1! Action!

Zhao Yao's eyebrow shot up as he looked towards the source of the commotion. Instinctively, he instructed, "Roly Poly, turn yourself and the cat bag invisible."

At the same time, Zhao Yao angled his head towards the opening of the cat bag before vomiting a supercat from his belly into it.

Ares suddenly found himself being squashed in cat bag with Roly Poly's fats squeezing against his cheeks.

Ares simmered with anger and shouted, "Zhao Yao! What's wrong with you? Why did you have to call me out at this time? Don't you know how busy I am?"

Zhao Yao noticed the strands of snow white fur dangling from the corner of his lips and answered nonchalantly "Weren't you just trying to take advantage of Catherine while she was resting? Alright, just help me out this time around and I'll reward you with more computer games."

Ares's screams turned into cries as he continued, "But I wanna f*ck Catherine! I don't want any of your stupid computer games!"

Zhao Yao listened to Ares's complaints before shaking his head in despair, "That is the problem with you virgins. All you have inside your head is your stupid bitches. How can a female cat ever compare with a computer game? You can play the games for hours but can you do the same to a bitch? Let me share with you the sad truth. At the end of the day, you will realize that computer games are still your best companion."

Naturally, Ares did not believe a single word Zhao Yao uttered. Daggers continued shooting out of his eyes as he stared at Zhao Yao viscously. Sensing that any struggles were simply futile, Ares finally stopped before whispering, "Scumbag."

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was trying his best to conceal his smile, "I didn't expect this horny cat to be fantasizing about Catherine. I guess it's time to inform my father-in-law." He then proceeded to turn the cat bag, Ares and himself invisible.

Zhao Yao slid Ares a glance before instructing, "Envelop us within your deflective field. Remember, you must use it to repel superpowers."

Other than repelling physical objects, Ares had long acquired the ability to repel superpower since his time with Ho Hao Cang, which explained how he deflected Elizabeth's illusion.

This ability would serve as Zhao Yao's primary line of defense as he entered Chuan Xiao District, preventing any sneak attacks.

With everything all ready, Zhao Yao approached the suspicious vehicle, brimming with confidence.

What he saw when he reached the truck appalled him. A middle-aged man was lying motionlessly in a puddle of blood. Beside him stood a little girl who was screaming at the top of her voice as beads of tears rolled down her cheeks. A lady wrapped her arms around the driver's calf as she screamed, "Do not leave! Don't even try to leave! We still have to support our elderly parents and three-year-old child! You killed our family's sole breadwinner! How could you!"

Just when Zhao Yao thought that this was just another horrific traffic accident, the driver spoke, "Hey, do not worry. I can save your husband."

"You liar! Just take a look at him! He is not even breathing! How do you plan to save him!"

"Do not worry. I have specially brought a bottle of magical water all the way from my hometown. This water was incorporated with the essence of Earth and the elixir of life. By brewing it for 10,000 consecutive days, it can achieve miracles. I heard that it has even won the Nobel Prize." As he spoke, he whipped out the tiny bottle from his pocket before dangling it in her eyes, "I'm telling you, just one drop can revive the dead from the underworld."

"Really?"

"Of course it's real! Do you know Wang Jin from the neighboring district? A month ago, he was fatally wounded by a series of stabs puncturing his vitals. However, one drop of this miracle water revived him instantly. He could even enjoy some good time with his wife later that night ..."

"Then what are you waiting for? Quickly use it on my husband!"

The driver carefully bent forward before cautiously pouring a drop of miracle water into his mouth. The man sprang to his feet the moment the water touched his lips. He even began to jump up and down as he screamed, "I'm fine! I'm alive! I'm alive!"

Zhao Yao had already noticed the slight movements of his chest when he was 'dead'. His acute sense of smell had already detected the ketchup in the 'blood'. All this time, the four of them would constantly slid Zhao Yao a glance to see his response. Zhao Yao knew something was amiss and quickly left the place.

With his keen sense of awareness, he noticed the couple and the driver hot on his heels as he made his escape. They continued to sing praises, "This miracle water is truly divine! It can even save a dead man from hell!"

"Where can I buy this miracle water?"

"Today is your lucky day. Actually, I bought this bottle to save my father-in-law. However, its effects will wear off within three days the moment it is opened. I will go ask for another bottle. Hmph, as for this bottle, I'll just sell it to you at a cheaper price."

Zhao Yao quickened his pace in an attempt to shake off his stalkers. The woman's brisk walk turned into a jog before culminating in a run as her chest rose and fell with rapid breaths, "How much are you charging that bottle for?"

"500!" The driver was also gasping for breath as he exclaimed, "500 is the cheapest price you'll ever find."

However, Zhao Yao's plan succeeded as he managed to shake those irksome individuals off. The three of them finally gave up as they struggled to catch their breath, "How is he so fast?"

The woman cocked her head around and noticed the small girl licking the squashed tomatoes off the ground and scolded her, "What the hell are you doing? Get up! Now! Do you know how much these tomatoes cost?"

The man, acting as the 'dead' husband, stared at his palms and muttered, "Why wasn't he tricked? My performance was already Oscar-worthy."

"There's something wrong with his head. We shall just wait for the next target. As long as we managed to raise the RMB 5,000, Old Cat will take us in as disciples!"

Suddenly, Zhao Yao noticed a man drenched in ketchup charging from the corner of his eyes. He sprinted towards Zhao Yao with his finger pointing at a bag lying in front of Zhao Yao, "Water ... help ..."

Zoom! Zhao Yao took a step forward before vanishing into thin air.

"D*mn it, what's wrong with all these people?" Zhao Yao's eyebrows were tightly knitted together as he mumbled, "Didn't they say that the apostles were captured the moment they enter this place? Don't tell me they were cheated of all their money and were forced to scam others? But that doesn't make sense. Their acting was so bad."

Zhao Yao's journey towards Chuan Xiao District was a tumultuous one. He had to evade a suicidal man, a beggar and even a lunatic.

Finally, he had reached the peak of the hill as his eyes descended on the rows of houses below which looked like tiny Lego bricks, "This place seems rather busy. There must be quite a sizable population living here."

With a great leap, Zhao Yao had sprung from the top of the hill before slowly descending at the entrance of the district. With a radiant smile plastered on his face, he began making his way into the district without a shred of fear or worry.

The moment he set foot inside his objective, he immediately noticed a little girl tripped by the uneven road as she came crashing to the ground.

Instinctively, Zhao Yao sped forward and cushioned her fall. The little girl reciprocated Zhao Yao's

kind gesture with a wide grin and said," Thanks!"

Her innocent and bright smile caused Zhao Yao to let his guard down, "This looks like a rather ordinary district. I guess a child's heart can never be tainted by this vile world. Maybe, I should try

getting some information from her."

At the next moment, the young girl grabbed a bottle of water from her bag before thrusting it to

Zhao Yao, "Big Brother, thank you for helping me!"

Zhao Yao noticed the two words – Miracle Water – printed on the bottle. This was the exact item everyone was trying to sell to him. Zhao Yao let out a sigh of despair before releasing the girl from his grip. The little girl only noticed a shadow flashed across her eyes before she found herself back

in her original position. She looked to the left and right with a face of confusion.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had already reached the center of the district. He soon realized that he wasn't the only foreigner here. He noticed many ordinary people prying for news regarding the supposed

miracle water.

However, the villagers slid him an extremely weird expression...

With his forehead creased together, Zhao Yao muttered, "Why does this expression seem so

familiar? It's such a perverted look."

Roly Poly curled his lips in disgust and whispered to himself, "That's the look that you give others

when you look at them."

Chapter 339: What A Fool!

"What a drag. The only thing that they know is to promote their stupid miracle water and scam innocents! I can't possibly extract any useful information out of them." Zhao Yao held on to a thin strand of hope as he went around asking for information. Instead, he was greeted with glares and condescending glances.

Zhao Yao swept his head around and noticed two middle-aged men with their heads lowered as they pretended like ordinary passers-by. Zhao Yao had already noticed their presence since 10 minutes ago. They were blatantly stalking him all this while.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao's ears gave a slight shudder as he made out a distinct conversation amongst the white noise.

"Have you seen that fool?"

"Which one are you talking about?"

"The one who has been walking around and yet refuse to buy anything. One look at him and I already know that he is a fool."

Disappointment sagged through Zhao Yao as those hurtful words pierced his heart, "Which a*shole is scolding me behind my back?" Cocking his head sideways, he saw four cats lying on the top of an orange-bricked wall as they dangled their paws in Zhao Yao's direction.

Evidently, these cats were clueless that Zhao Yao could understand every single word they uttered which explained their impudent behavior.

A maroon Dragon Li slid Zhao Yao a derisive glare before continuing, "Everyone, take a good look. If you want to scam, always look out for fools like him. Now, open your eyes and watch the expert do it. With this skill, you will not starve for the rest of your life."

The remaining cats nodded their heads in admiration as the maroon Dragon Li gracefully leaped towards Zhao Yao's calf. His first strategy was to rub his furry body against Zhao Yao.

A contemptuous smile appeared on his face as he muttered, "Can you guys see? The majority of humans will simply succumb to my cuteness and affection. They won't even bear to take one step away from me."

"Hmph!" The cat's speech was like God's words as the rest nodded their head violently.

The thought of brushing this obnoxious cat away crossed Zhao Yao's mind as his lips curled in disgust.

Suddenly, the orange Dragon Li collapsed to the ground with his belly facing skyward as he broke out in a series of meows.

"Look closely. Remember to maintain eye contact to exert some sort of pressure on the human. Swing your paws gently and prepare for your next move. Sticking your tongue out can also add a few bonus points."

"Take a look! He is already squatting next to me. This is half the battle won!"

"From then on, I will simply lure him to the shop ..."

Halfway through his grandiose speech, Zhao Yao had already grabbed him by the neck before disappearing into the corner of the street, leaving the three remaining cats dumbfounded.

"What happened?"

"I don't know! Are we supposed to catch up with him?"

One of the cats stretched his paw out and stopped the rest from acting, "Don't you understand? This is all part of the plan! Now, our master will receive months of free lodging, food, and water without working at all! He will return when he is sick of that sedentary lifestyle!"

Meanwhile, the two middle-aged men immediately gave chase the moment they noticed Zhao Yao's disappearance. However, they could not find him despite combing through the entire area.

Actually, Zhao Yao had already brought the irksome Dragon Li to a secluded corner of the district before summoning Dust Ball out. By combining Dust Ball and Elizabeth's power, he had successfully tricked the Dragon Li into his belly.

When the Dargon Li regained consciousness, he found himself in a mysterious place with a gang of cats surrounding him. That same man stood amongst the cats as he stared viciously at him.



Zhao Yao gave a mirthless laugh before replying, "You don't have to worry about that. It's my turn to ask the questions. You might or might not leave this place depending on your answer."

The cat seemed indifferent to Zhao Yao's words and simply raised his shoulders in a half shrug before saying, "I have no idea who you are, but I suggest you let me go if you don't want Chuan Xiao District hunting you down."

"I guess I'm left with no choice."

The Dragon Li never expected this man to defy his words as he exclaimed, "Wait, you can talk to me ..." An ear-splitting shriek had already interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

Following the scream, the Dragon Li noticed an American Shorthair dragging Lucifer out from the corner of his eyes. A trail of blood followed closely behind Lucifer's lifeless body.

Lucifer's body was covered in scratches, bruises, and every possible wound. However, a sly grin remained on his face despite the severity of his injuries.

A shiver ran down the Dragon Li's spine when he saw this astonishing scene. His heart pounded rapidly against his chest as he muttered, "What is this!"

Suddenly, another ear-splitting shriek punctured the silence as the Dragon Li swept his head towards Gaia, who had both his paws slammed against the keyboard. He began screaming at the top of his voice, "Let me play one more round! Just one more minute!"

Bao Zi and Sausage grabbed each of his limbs before dragging him down, "Get down now!"

"Both of you, get lost." With bolts of electricity shimmering in his fingertips, Uncle Egg had reached his paw towards Gaia before pressing his index finger against his forehead.

"Alright, bring him away."

One jolt of electricity instantly knocked Gaia unconscious as he began foaming at his mouth while his body shuddered violently. Bao Zi and Sausage immediately ran over to bring him away.

The Dragon Li's jaw went slack as he observed these scenes. Panic assailed him while fear paralyzed his body. His eyes were glued to Zhao Yao as he gestured towards the Sphynx Cat trapped within the cage, "Do you see that one over there? He was rather naughty when he first got here, but he improved after I ripped off every single strand of fur from his body."

Zhao Yao said all these while maintaining the genial smile. In the cat's eyes, this was the smile of the devil! Fear hit him like icy water as his body began trembling. He even began to shed his fur as the entire ground was coated with maroon fur.

Zhao Yao nodded his head contentedly at this sight. He only brought the cat here to collect some useful intel about the place. A cat was still an easier target than most humans.

With all the preparation works completed, Zhao Yao opened his mouth and asked, "Tell me your name."

The Dragon Li struggled to open his mouth before replying, "Zhao Si."

"Zhao Si, I have already gained a basic understanding of the situation within Chuan Xiao District. I know that you are a smart cat so I am offering you a wonderful opportunity to cooperate with us. Tell me, what do you know about this place."

With his head buried in his chest, Zhao Si told Zhao Yao the entire story, "Everything is controlled by Old Cat. We are just pawns in his eyes, forced to do whatever dirty job he wants us to. We cannot afford to rebel against him ..."

Based on his description, Chuan Xiao District used to be your ordinary, run off the mill village until the day supercats were awakened. From then on, everything changed.

Firstly, it was Old Cat. He was the oldest cat in the village and was brought up by an elderly man. According to rumors, he was even older than Zhao Si's grandfather's grandfather. At least half of the cats in the village were related to him by blood.

Since awakening, he had been abusing his power to cheat every one of their money.

However, there was a finite amount of money to scam in small villages like this. Hence, Old Cat began to dispatch his subordinates out to lure more people in. His tactics ranged from phone scams to internet scams as throngs of supercats and apostles fell into his trap.

With Chuan Xiao District at his fingertips, the entire district had turned into a huge fraudulent organization. Everyone was forced to scam people in order to appease Old Cat.

Chapter 340: Inquisition by Torture

After listening to what was said, Zhao Yao finally briefly understood the happenings of Chuan Xiao District. He was suddenly reminded of a matter and asked, "Oh right, what's the ability of the Old Cat?"

"I... I don't know, no one knows." Zhao Si immediately replied.

"Don't know?" Zhao Yao raised his eyebrows and with the extension of his hand, Lucifer who was a distance away flew over, and the impact of his fist landed on its face resulting in a face full of blood. He was swung onto the ground in front of Zhao Si like a broken doll with blood spilled onto Zhao Si's legs.

Lucifer suffered from spasms throughout its body, with a deep thought, "That's amazing."

However, the scene played out in front of Zhao Si was overly frightening, he shrieked and shuddered as he spoke, "I really don't know, we just know that when we appear in front of Old Cat, you will follow what he instructs."

"Yes? You are dishonest." With a glint in his eye, his leg landed on Lucifer's buttocks and with a kick, Lucifer landed right in front of Zhao Si with the thought, "Scare him to death!"

Lucifer hugged Zhao Si's leg in distress and screamed, "Ow! I'm in so much pain, my waist is broken. I'm going to die! Going to die!"

"No... Don't come over!" Zhao Si shuddered with fear but Lucifer continued hugging his leg and shrieked, "I'm so poor thing! I'm going to die! Before I die, I'm going to pee on your leg!"

"Ah, don't pee!" Zhao Si shouted hysterically, "Don't leave a dead cat's pee on my leg!"

Zhao Yao looked at the half-dead expression and was happy deep-down, in addition, the wounds of Lucifer have already healed up. He grabbed him back and coldly said, "I give you one last chance, you tell me what is Old Cat's ability, if not, you will end up like it."

On the side, Lucifer shouted, "Ah! I'm dying!" In the next moment, its eyes rolled as it collapsed on the floor without any more movement. This scared Zhao Si speechless.

Zhao Si screamed in his heart, "I have long heard rumors that a lot of perverts like to torture cats, so it's true! Damn it, why do I have to face this."

Upon seeing the glare in Zhao Yao's eyes becoming more aggressive, Zhao Si stuttered, "But... I... I really don't know, why don't I tell you Old Cat's bank account number and password?"

Ares who was standing on the side fumed, "Who do you think we are, of course not..."

But once he opened his mouth, Zhao Yao gave him a slap as he looked sternly at Zhao Si, "Who do you think we are? Forget about the bank, did Old Cat hide any cash?"

Zhao Si was taken aback for a moment and instantly replied in the next moment, "Have, Old Cat loves cash. I have heard he hides them in a cave with an insurmountable amount of money. A big truck couldn't even contain them."

Upon hearing this news, Zhao Yao's eyes shone and turned emotional, this was to alleviate the poor by robbing the rich and then, there's no need to worry about the future.

At this moment, when Zhao Yao wasn't aware, the slouching and spiritless swindler cat, Red Packet, suddenly lifted his head, its eyes glistening as he looked at Zhao Si.

Zhao Si noticed the gaze in his direction and looked at Rec Packet and asked, "You... You are Red Packet?"

"Yes, Zhao Si, haven't seen you in some time. I didn't think you would have landed up in this state."

Zhao Si rebutted, "You are living in a cage that you can't even turn your body in, what right do you have to speak about me?"

"Yes," Red Packet replied coldly, "With a knot in my heart, the world outside to me is just a bigger cage?"

"Knot in your heart?" Zhao Si was curious, "What's the knot?"

"Yes," Red Packet turned around, with a voice filled with dejection, "I forgot the password for my bank account in the Swiss Bank." With that, he lowered his head and continued trying to recall the password.

Zhao Yao saw the view of Red Packet's back and pitied it, but felt that he was more pitiful "I really forgot the password for my Swiss Bank account?"

Yes, it was indeed him, after all, possessions of cats from the house belonged to him too. Since when did family distinguish their possessions. They are family and hence, shared each other's sorrows.

But he still had to ask what he wanted to, Zhao Yao turned and looked at Zhao Si before

asking, "How did you know Red Packet? What's your relationship with him?"

Zhao Si replied honestly, "Red Packet is our second level agent, we had shipped a lot of divine water to Jiangmen City, Red Packet helped use to sell them."

He looked respectfully at Red Packet and said, "He's the only one who didn't need to bring people to the Shaw Township to sell off his items. A lot of female cats wished to have a baby with him to move to the city."

"Okay, done with that, what's Old Cat's ability."

Zhao Si hurriedly replied, "I really don't know."

"Then where is Old Cat hiding the money?"

"This... How would I know?"

Zhao Yao sighed, "You don't know this nor that. What's the point of having you?"

Red Packet suddenly lifted his head and said, "I'm afraid he really wouldn't know. Old Cat is a sly fox, probably only he himself knows his ability and where he is hiding his cash."

Zhao Si violently nodded his head and said, "Yes, only Old Cat knows. We really don't know."

Zhao Yao nodded his head and asked, "Then do you know what does Old Cat usually do?

What's his usual schedule and where does he usually hang out?"

Following which, Zhao Yao continued questioning Zhao Si about the happenings of Chuan Xiao District and tried to find out about the victims.

"Here, this is the one," Zhao Yao raised his phone which contained a picture of Xiao Ming. "Have you seen a picture of this person?"

"This..." Zhao Si was frustrated, "You people all look about the same."

"About the same?" Zhao Yao pointed at his face in disbelief, "You think that we look alike?"

"Um..." Zhao Si wiped the sweat on his forehead and replied, "I'm really blind to your looks. I distinguish people by the difference in the smell of your feces."

Zhao Yao slanted his mouth and decided to give up pursuing this question and asked, "For those that you have swindled, where do you keep them?"

Zhao Si scratched his head and said, "Let me think, I remember..."

Then Zhao Yao asked how did Chuan Xiao District handle those that were locked up.

After he finished asking all the questions, Zhao Si collapsed onto the floor. He had never felt so lethargic before.

Zhao Yao rubbed his chin and began to ponder what he was going to do next.

"Collecting intelligence while saving people, and ultimately eliminating Old Cat, finishing all my tasks in one breath."

At this moment, Lucifer who was lying at the side couldn't resist anymore, "Are we done?"

Zhao Yao tapped his forehead and said, "Yes, enough."

Zhao Si saw Lucifer who was covered in blood crawled back up, he was immediately frightened and let out a hysterical scream.