

## Am I A God 341

### Chapter 341: Finding Someone

Rakshasa who was on one side did not care about Zhao Si's screaming and poured a pail of water onto Lucifer to wash away the blood on his body.

Zhao Si was shocked as he watched, "You cheated me?" But he violently shook his head at the next moment, previously the distance between Lucifer and him was so near, he clearly saw the wounds on his body. After being in Chuan Xiao District for such a long time, he understood that definitely wasn't fake.

At the next moment, Zhao Si was even more shocked, "You all have the real holy water of hope? Revival bone for the dead cat?"

Zhao Yao ignored him and looked at Red Packet.

Red Packet spoke to Zhao Yao in his heart, "Hng, you wish to save people from Chuan Xiao District? Bring me along, you can't do it alone."

Zhao Yao grinned, the Fortune Cat finally spoke. He couldn't help himself and placed his hand into the cage and wished to stroke his chin but Red Packet went to bite him.

After avoiding the bite, Zhao Yao said, "You wish to come out? You tell me what's your ability first then."

"Hng," Red Packet didn't reveal his ability but said, "You wish to save people? You think that by shouting out that those in Chun Xiao District are all swindlers or by revealing their trickery, people will follow you back?"

Zhao Yao's eyes glistened. He kind of understood what Red Packet meant. In reality, the techniques used by many of the swindlers were not brilliant, but victims were still convinced by them and would still back the swindlers even when you exposed them.

It didn't mean that they didn't know it was a scam, but they had already sunk too deep and lost too much and they couldn't resign to the fate that they lost everything, to ask them to give up was too difficult.

It wasn't possible to just use force to knock them unconscious and carry them away. With so many people, Zhao Yao couldn't fight.

Zhao Yao thought for a moment, he looked at Red Packet and said, "Can you convince them to come with me?"

Red Packet smiled, "Hng, after all, I have my way and I know Old Cat, if you bring me along, you can avoid a battle."

Zhao Yao nodded his head after looking at Red Packet trying his best to prove his worth. Actually, he believed that he could still accomplish his mission without Red Packet's help. It was just slightly more troublesome.

Wouldn't the victims leave? Just knock them out and bring them along.

There were too many people to bring out? Then knock out the population of Chun Xiao District and he could bring them out without any worries.

But it was rare that Red Packet interacted with him, Zhao Yao definitely was willing to bring him along to play.

"Even though he is just a Fortune Cat, he is still a cat, by bringing him out to play, he will be comfortable with me in a shorter period of time right?"

Zhao Yao had long wanted to be comfortable with Red Packet to utilize his ability. This mission to Chun Xiao District would provide an opportunity for him to do so.

Thinking up till here, he asked playfully, "What are you planning to do?"

...

On the hillside of Chuan Xiao District, Sonia slowly put down her binoculars and frowned, “Why are there still no movements?”

A teenager who was standing at the side with a pale face smiled and said, “Maybe he is hiding in fear, or he has been captured already?” He briefly looked at the scenery before glancing at Sonia. Who knew that he could have met such a beauty in a ravine.

Facing the teenager’s scorching gaze, Sonia smiled bashfully.

This pale looking teenager was also an apostle and he was said to be from the biggest group from the South, Ivory. It was said that there were many powerful men and had many links with the government. Their ability and background were immeasurable.

As a matter of fact, Zhao Yao had already met in Ivory in Jiangmen City a few months back. Sun Meng, Nessie and the rest received instructions from the leader of Ivory, God of Death.

Sonia had only heard about the existence of Ivory and hence had immense respect for the pale looking teenager.

Sighting the conditions of the district, Sonia sighed, “I think he wasn’t successful, so what do you think we should do now Mr. Li?”

The pale looking teenager who was referred to as Mr. Li grinned and said, “Sonia, you can just address me as Li Tian, there’s no need for formalities.” He looked down at the district and said with brimming confidence, “What type of impressive cat would exist in this type of ravine? We should just enter, confirm the ability of that old cat and we can just casually settle him.”

...

Tiger was covered in a big jacket and frequently coughed, his face was filled with bitterness. He waited till midnight yesterday and endured through several hours of cold. He caught a flu but still didn’t managed to meet the person who came to meet Xiao Ming.

“Scum, don’t let me catch this guy.” Tiger clenched his teeth and thought.

At this moment, a medium-sized child rushed out and shouted, “Brother Tiger, Red Packet is here, he brought a guest.”

“Red Packet? Wasn’t he captured?” Tiger frowned and said, “Bring them here.”

Not long after, Zhao Yao followed Red Packet in with a few burly men looking at them with hostility.

Tiger saw Red Packet standing in front of him and squinted, “Red Packet, weren’t you caught by the police of Jiangmen City? Were you released? Are you trying to be a spy?” While he was speaking, he threw a cell phone at Red Packet.

Red Packet picked up the phone and typed, he stared at Tiger and said, “Hng, you don’t believe me? Bring Old Cat here, I want to talk to him.”

“Hehe, you don’t have anything now, you’re broke and you want to speak to Old Cat?” Tiger shook his head, “Go to class first to learn. Bring them away!”

Red Packet’s cell phone was taken away and he was wrapped up. He panicked and screamed, “What are you doing! Release me!”

“I helped Chuan Xiao District swindled money.”

“Without me, don’t you think of ever recruiting people from Jiangmen City!”

But the burly men didn’t care, Zhao Yao only laughed at this scene. He was soon stared at by the others and few of the men came over to surround him.

Zhao Yao immediately said, “Are you all bringing me to retrieve the holy water of hope?”

All of them were stunned by his response, including Tiger. He pondered about Zhao Yao’s reply and came to a conclusion that he too had been scammed by Red Packet

How could he have fallen for this scam without Old Cat even using his power?

Tiger deliberated and said, “Yes, I shall bring you to where our miracle water is kept.”

The man and the cat were swiftly brought to where the victims of Chun Xiao District were gathered, Hope Elementary School.

Zhao Yao happily looked at the surrounding crowd. He quickly identified a few targets and became happier.

Red Packet was extremely unhappy and pulled a long face. The plan was for him to utilize Old Cat to escape and send Zhao Yao in. However, he somehow got himself involved in this entire saga.

Chapter 342: We speak the truth

Hope Elementary School had already stopped classes for a period of time. Now, the classrooms from the first to fourth floors were used to contain the scammers and their victims. There were old, young, males and females, almost all of them were swindled here.

Zhao Yao was brought to the front of a classroom on the first floor and saw that a class was still ongoing. An old man with a face full of wrinkles was standing on the stage. He was speaking with a thick accent as he introduced the uses of miracle water, the method to join him and allocation of profits...

The old man pointed at a few lines of huge words on the blackboard and said, “What’s the biggest influence on older people? Swindlers and friends. As long as we occupy these two avenues, it would mean a huge market with limitless potential is open to us.

But remember, we are not real swindlers, we are just making use of the opportunity.”

Zhao Yao glanced at the audience and saw hundreds of people squeezing inside the tiny classroom to listen to him. More than half of them were elderly and many of them were still taking notes.

Zhao Yao frowned slightly and thought in his heart, “Your publicity is done so well.”

Seeing Zhao Yao and Red Packet being escorted in, the old man on the stage asked, “A cat with special abilities and an apostle?”

The escort replied, “One cat with special abilities, but the one here seems to be an ordinary guy.”

The old man nodded his head, “Bring the cat to the second floor, leave the man here.”

The burly man gave Zhao Yao a shove and said, “You stay here and learn.”

On the journey here, Zhao Yao cooperated with them and hence the escorts did not think that he would resist, so they spoke and acted at will.

However, when he reached where the people were kept, he naturally did not want Fortune Cat to leave his sight, he looked at the man who shoved him and immediately said, “The cat follows me wherever I go, don’t even think of taking him away from me.”

The guys around started laughing and one of them pointed to his head, “Are you dumb?”

Some of the people in the classroom revealed expressions of pity. It wasn’t possible that there wasn’t an emergence of resistance in Chuan Xiao District.

Every few months, some will suddenly realize and want to revolt or escape. There were some that would only realize when they arrived here and tried to escape immediately.

But Old Cat managed Chun Xiao District like a propaganda school. The thousands of people were all immersed in the madness of cultivating fortunes for themselves.

Under this circumstance, even when armed police enter, they probably could not even bring anyone out.

There would be residents going on patrol and watching the compound every day and night. Those that wanted to escape would be captured and beaten, after which they would be starved for days.

It was easy to be backstabbed and exposed by others, hence even fewer people dared to attempt to escape. Even those that were aware of the absurdity of the entire situation could only keep their mouth shut.

Hence, when they saw Zhao Yao's refusal to obey, they revealed that expression as they thought he was going to be punished.

However, at the next moment, a deflating field erupted as the surrounding burly men flew back and screamed in pain.

The old speaker on the stage and the audience were shocked, "Apostle?"

After arriving at Chuan Xiao District for some time, they had naturally experienced the powers of an apostle. Zhao Yao's supernatural behavior could only be explained by that.

But even if he was an apostle, it was useless. There were many apostles in Chuan Xiao District and which one of them wasn't subdued?

Zhao Yao said regretfully, "What are you doing, Ares? Did I ask you to act?"

Ares replied, "They scolded you while pointing at your head. Are you just going to let them disrespect you like that? Do you even have a shred of pride?"

"Sigh, all I've done had been ruined by you." Zhao Yao regretfully stared at the heads of the fallen men. As they were unconscious, the golden exclamation marks on their heads gradually disappeared, Zhao Yao's attention shifted to the audience.

The old speaker on the stage shouted, "Don't come over! Don't think that you're impressive, Chuan Xiao District's apostles will be here in a minute, you won't be arrogant for long."

Zhao Yao said, "Actually... I'm here because I believe in miracle water."

The old man shot Zhao Yao a doubtful look.

Zhao Yao relaxed his shoulders and thought to himself, "How am I going to continue from here?"

Rescuing all the victims from this place seemed like the next logical step. Zhao Yao took a look at the students and saw hostility in their eyes. At this moment, he knew that most of them wouldn't leave with him even if he spoke politely to them.

To Zhao Yao, he's saving them, but to them, he was destroying their path to riches.

Looking at this, the old man didn't continue speaking. He knew this apostle wasn't someone an ordinary person like him could confront. He watched from the side as he awaited the other apostles from the district to arrive.

Red Packet also stood at the side and watched without making a single sound.

Red Packet had been locked up for such a long time and he was clueless about the incident between Zhao Yao and the Headless Horseman. But he knew to defeat Old Cat in Chuan Xiao District was impossible, so he laid down at the side and coldly watched Zhao Yao's performance.

Zhao Yao slowly walked to the stage, coughed for a bit and spoke, "Actually, all you have been scammed. There is no such thing as miracle water."

The audience exchanged a few glances but no one spoke. They just stared coldly at Zhao Yao.

The old man who was presenting silently laughed to himself. If a few words could expose the truth, he wouldn't be conducting the class already.

Zhao Yao expected that response. He placed a bottle and a knife on the stage which were retrieved from the extradimensional belly.

"Look here, this is the real miracle water that revives the dead."

"We speak the truth and not cheat..."

While speaking, Zhao Yao raised the knife and with a swift action, he chopped off his hand, fresh blood spurted out. The audience was stunned.



“All of you look carefully, my ability is psychokinesis. The joining back of my hand is all because of this miracle water”

While speaking, he calmly raised the bottle and poured a few drops onto his hand, and attached his hand back on.

in a blink of an eye, the wound healed perfectly. He waved his hand around nimbly and the crowd instantly exclaimed.

The old man who was standing at the side was dazed at what took place in front of him until Zhao Yao threw the knife in front of him.

“How? Why not you try it too? Let’s see who has the real miracle water?”

He looked at the knife and his arm but just could not force himself to do it. He lifted his head and looked at Zhao Yao. What kind of trauma did he go through to make him want to cut off his hand? How was he going to continue from here? Was he going to start each lesson by stabbing himself?

Zhao Yao touched the spot where his arm was amputated, with a shiver running through his body. He felt a strong impulse to slash himself again.

“That’s why people said that you would get addicted to slashing others, I’m already addicted to slashing myself.”

## Chapter 343: The Craze

The chopping of his own hand was well-received. In the span of time of Zhao Yao’s hand recovering fully, the audience’s gaze changed.

It was because that Zhao Yao’s Holy Water of Hope seemed to have authentic healing powers. Secondly, Zhao Yao chopped off his own hand without any hesitation or flinching and hence was regarded as a true man.

With his actions, his influence on the crowd rose steadily.

With Lucifer's ability of quick healing, Zhao Yao felt good even with the wounds. He resisted himself from having another go with the knife as he stared at the old man, "How? You don't dare to chop yourself? With that, you still dare to say your Holy Water of Hope is real?"

The old man opened his mouth to rebut but no words came out and only managed to flash an expression of hatred at Zhao Yao.

"Did you see that?" Zhao Yao pointed at the old man, "Their Holy Water of Hope isn't real but mine is because I'm the inventor. Chuan Xiao District's people stole a little of mine." He chopped himself again because completing his speech.

Blood spurted like a fountain from his arm, splashing onto the first row of students.

"Oh, that's comfortable." Zhao Yao applied a bit of the water on his arm as he spoke and his arm recovered in a blink of an eye.

He waved his knife and said, "Everyone saw it! This is the Holy Water of Hope which I have painstakingly worked on for the past 20 years. Be it external wounds, fractures, cancer, AIDS, infertility, acne or ringworm, this water can cure everything. What's this? This is an opportunity! An opening for you all to have a chance to change the world!"

Zhao Yao stabbed himself thrice and fresh blood spurted out. This obtained the applause of the crowd.

"Good!"

"One more time!"

Zhao Yao raised his head and saw a few golden exclamation marks. He immediately smiled and said, "Look carefully, a clean knife will enter and one stained with blood will come out."

After the golden exclamation marks disappeared, Zhao Yao continued, "You have already missed out on stocks, properties and Taobao. Do you want to miss out on this today? This window of opportunity, poor people enter and exit wealthy. This Holy Water of Hope has the potential to

eliminate the the world's medical industry. Today, you are a step ahead and you will be a step ahead in the future.”

Seeing the hesitant looks of the crowd, Zhao Yao thought to himself, “Seems like they still do not trust entirely.”

Zhao Yao said, “Who want to try the Holy Water of Hope? You will have a life-changing medical experience.”

It was exciting to witness Zhao Yao chopping himself up. But not everyone would be willing to do it onto themselves. Hence, the crowd revealed doubtful expressions.

At this moment, continuous shouts resounded. A few tanned and muscular guys entered the classroom. They pointed at Zhao Yao and scolded, “Old Li, is this guy creating trouble?”

Old Li who was speaking on stage exclaimed, “Black skins, that's him!” These few people were Chuan Xiao District's apostles. Since they acquired their abilities, they acted like tyrants.

A few cats with abilities were cheated into Chuan Xiao District. Their abilities were distributed to these apostles to make them stronger. They always fended off apostles from outside and they became very confident.

The leader who was Black Panther smiled, cracked his knuckles and walked forward, “All of you don't move, let me play with him. Damn, I haven't fought in more than a month, I'm itching for one.”

Black Panther had just finished speaking and he saw a few of the other apostles that had rushed here flew out at high speed and fell to the ground with loud thuds. They then flew back in and struck the wall before falling onto the ground again.

After two minutes, the badly battered men were sitting in the first row of the classroom. They cried as they took down notes.

“Why are you crying? You are not allowed to.” Zhao Yao shouted at them from the stage, “From here on, take down what I have to say. You will be stabbed for every word you miss.”

He looked at Black Panther and handed the knife over to him, “Stab yourself.”

There were patches of blue black on his face which seemed like Goddess Nu Wo’s sky healing stone.

It wasn’t that he hadn’t thought of resisting, but the injuries on his body were a result of his resistance. He knew that the b\*stard opposite him was too strong, he would lose if they fought.

He could only plead, “Brother, I have to really stab?”

“Don’t worry, I have the real Holy Water of Hope. Once you have stabbed, I will apply it and I can assure that nothing will happen to you.” Zhao Yao spoke as he looked at Black Panther’s dilly-dally demeanor. He didn’t want to waste any more time, his eyes flickered and Black Panther felt that he had lost control over his own body. In a moment, he stabbed himself with the knife in his hand.

With that, Black Panther instantly let out a scream and he saw the blood streaming out from the wound on his stomach.

Zhao Yao then extracted the knife from his stomach and more blood streamed out. Black Panther’s face turned pale.

After which, Zhao Yao sprinkled a bit of the water, the miracle took place. The wound on Black Panther’s stomach closed up in the blink of an eye. He touched his stomach and the wound indeed disappeared.

Black Panther was shocked, “Holy Water? The real Holy Water?”

In reality, it wasn’t but Zhao Yao created an illusion with his magic.

It created a stir among the crowd because they all knew Black Panther and the rest. They could not have formed a partnership with the stranger in front of them to lie to them. Hence, many of them immediately believed in Zhao Yao’s Holy Water of Hope.

At the next moment, Zhao Yao grabbed Black Panther and brought him to the next classroom. The crowd followed behind him excitedly.

Upon seeing Zhao Yao slamming open the door, a few of the students who were lying down to rest raised their heads. They saw Zhao Yao who just rushed in stabbed Black Panther a few times before applying the water. After which, the wound healed immediately.

With more classroom doors he slammed open, the crowd that was following behind him increased.

Finally, in one of the classrooms, he found one of his targets, Xiao Ming.

Xiao Ming looked emaciated. He was wearing torn and tattered cotton overalls. His face revealed decadence and dejection until he saw Zhao Yao rushing in and stabbing Black Panther thrice with blood flowing all over.

“Master!” Xiao Ming shouted, “You barged your way into Chuan Xiao District for me?”

Chapter 344: The Escape

“Who licked me!” Elizabeth who was in the kitty bag exclaimed.

Roly Poly and Ares immediately shook their heads at the same time, “Not me, not me.”

Elizabeth was also just released by Zhao Yao to utilise the ability of illusion while utilising the ability of quick regeneration.

After all, the necklace of illusion’s seal wasn’t as capable as the innate swiftness of Elizabeth.

“Xiao Ming?” Zhao Yao intentionally let Elizabeth remove Xiao Ming’s facial camouflage alone for them to recognize themselves and they would have to thank him in the future.

Black Panther’s face revealed his lament and resent after he was stabbed multiple times. He exclaimed anxiously, “Holy Water! Holy Water!” He looked at his own stomach and wondered why his blood streamed out like running water.

Zhao Yao who was standing on the other side wasn’t anxious at all. He grabbed onto Black Panther and walked to the front of Xiao Ming, “Ha ha, I finally found you.” He thought to himself, “My 50,000,000 dollars, luckily it’s still here.”

Xiao Ming was very touched. Of course he didn't know how much Zhao Yao's power increased since the last time he saw him but he knew about the situation of Chuan Xiao District.

He thought of how Zhao Yao actually barged his way in to save him and he felt that this was a worthy friendship.

Black Panther started crying as he held onto his stomach, he then shouted, "Cannot! I really can't, I feel like my gut is flowing out."

Zhao Yao knew that this was an illusion and he didn't utilize any magic to result in his gut flowing out. But he saw the fear on his face, he eventually applied some water and activated his ability to let Black Panther feel like his wound had recovered.

Xiao Ming was shocked at what he saw, "This is..."

Zhao Yao grabbed him and dragged him out, "Do not care about these, follow me closely later on. He was a 1000+ experience points with 50,000,000 dollars package, Zhao Yao had to look after him carefully.

At the same time, he threw Red Packet which was held on by a student to Xiao Ming. He reminded him, "Hold firmly onto this cat."

Red Packet's face revealed his unwillingness. He said, "Hey, you have wreaked havoc, we should leave quickly. If not, Old Cat would be here soon and we wouldn't be able to escape then."

Zhao Yao rubbed Red Packet's head, "Don't worry, I will stab him then."

Black Panther felt a tinge of pain when he heard what Zhao Yao said as he was dragged into another classroom. He finally couldn't help himself and exclaimed, "Master, can I don't be stabbed anymore? My body will rot soon with more wounds. I will take notes and properly learn!"

"Rot?" Zhao Yao waved the knife, "Then let's change a place to stab." Zhao Yao punched it into Black Panther's chest. Intense pain hit him instantly and he grimaced in pain, letting out continuous shrills. This scene frightened the students in the classroom.

At this moment, Zhao Yao's eye glistened as he stared at a 17 to 18 year old girl.

“This is Sonia’s younger sister? She looks so much like her.”

Zhao Yao brought the bleeding Black Panther to her. She folded her arms in fear and she stared at Zhao Yao with a panic-stricken face.

Zhao Yao said, “Don’t be afraid. You’re Sonia’s sister right?”

She nodded hesitantly, “Who are you?”

“The revolutionary business leader,” Zhao Yao grabbed her and walked out, “Let’s go. Your sister is already the General Manager at my company’s Eastern China division. I will bring you to her.”

The little girl was shocked, “My sister is here too?”

“Of course she is here, follow me, I will bring you to her...”

Following which, Zhao Yao barged into all the classrooms. In half an hour, all the students at Hope Elementary School were already brought out by Zhao Yao. They stood on the field and stared at him with amazement.

Zhao Yao flipped through the task list, he had found and retrieved the ordinary people he wanted to save. However, those apostles that sought for help weren’t here.

Based on what Zhao Si had mentioned, those apostles that were captured were staying with Old Cat to learn from him personally. Only ordinary people gathered and learnt at Hope Elementary School.

But what left Zhao Yao curious was that up till now, there wasn’t anymore reinforcement to tackle him. This didn’t allow for him to fully execute his plans of a sneak attack.

He shook his head and considered his mission accomplished. He then lifted his head to face the passionate crowd.

Zhao Yao coughed and said, “Who wants to be stabbed?”

“Me!”

“Pick me!”

“Teacher, let me!”

Witnessing the passion of the crowd, Zhao Yao nodded with satisfaction and felt that the time was about right.

Xiao Ming who was standing at one side was speechless, “Why does it seem that the situation’s becoming worse. Isn’t this leaving one terrible situation to another?”

“Everyone listen to me.” Zhao Yao waved his hand to signal for the crowd to be quiet, “I have researched on this for 20 years and hope that this will revolutionize the medical field, to let everyone be healed and be fearless of death. But before all these...”

The crowd was silent and everyone was staring at Zhao Yao, waiting for him to continue his sentence. Black Panther and many others were also taking notes furiously.

“Let’s do something first.” Zhao Yao said, “Which is to retrieve the supplies! Everyone follow me! Let’s go retrieve the Holy Water of Hope.”

Hence, the crowd followed Zhao Yao and headed towards the exit of Chuan Xiao District. Zhao Yao lead the crowd, those that attempted to stop him were repelled away.

Old Li who was stationary the whole while went along with the crowd. From the time that Zhao Yao revealed his act of stabbing himself in the first floor classroom, he had been with the rest. He grabbed the opportunity to detach himself from the crowd and went towards Black Panther.

“Black Panther, let’s leave. With so many people, this guy wouldn’t notice us.”

Upon hearing what Old Li said, Black Panther shot him a puzzled look and said, “What’s the point of leaving? This is the real Holy Water of Hope. There will only be one opportunity like this in life.”



Old Li was speechless and scolded him inside his mind, “This guy really believe him?”

If Black Panther heard what Old Li thought, he would have replied, “Of course, he stabbed and healed me multiple times.”

Old Li cursed in his mind and looking at the craze in his eyes, he was familiar with that look and knew that they wouldn’t follow him. He then started jogging towards the district centre.

But when he neared the piazza, he could hear loud sounds of collision.

When he entered the piazza, he saw two groups confronting each other. They were Li Tian, Sonia and the apostles that were captured, up against Chuan Xiao District’s apostles.

Standing at the front for the group of Chuan Xiao District’s apostles were Uncle Meng and Tiger. The two of them were the ones who allowed Xiao Ming to call and recruit apostles. Tiger even went to the depot to fetch Zhao Yao.

Looking at both parties, Old Li didn’t understand what was happening but he thought about the situation at Hope Elementary School and shouted, “Old Cat, things aren’t good. A swindler entered the school and brought the students away!”

## Chapter 345: Fire and Ice

Everyone was shocked after hearing what Old Li had said and they were not able to comprehend it at that moment.

Students of Chuan Xiao District’s Hope Elementary School were brought away by a swindler?

“What does that mean?” Tiger was confused. Although he understood every word but still wasn’t able to comprehend the situation.

Sonia, Li Tian and the rest did not know what was happening too. What did he mean when he mentioned that they were brought away by a swindler? Was there an internal battle?

With the current situation, Sonia and the rest were gloomy too. They were elusive at times, and even had teleportation and shadow walking abilities. All the while they had been collecting information secretly with the aim of finding out Old Cat's secret.

But it wasn't long before they were exposed by an enemy apostle who had superior hearing. They fought as they escaped but they were eventually rounded up and sent here.

Furthermore, it was obvious to Sonia that there was a drastic gap between both parties. The opposition had over ten apostles but only a handful of them fought. The rest only resisted before fleeing.

But Sonia and the rest were defeated. That was because their abilities were mostly for stealth. Their powers for direct confrontation were too weak.

Also, the few enemies who fought were too strong. They were calm throughout and wasn't nervous at all and even flashed occasional smiles. They were completely defeated and couldn't escape.

After what Old Li said, in the center of the apostles that gathered there, the snow-white cat who was carried by Uncle Meng stretched lazily.

There wasn't a single taint on the white cat's body and the cat's skin was snow-like. Even the paws that were used to walk on the roads were white without any dirt.

His tail shot straight up and stretched his paws lazily in Uncle Meng's arms. He yawned and began speaking.

Yes, this snow-white cat was Chuan Xiao District's leader, Old Cat, and he could speak.

Old Cat spoke with a strong accent, "Old Li, where's Black Panther and the rest?"

Old Li replied, "They were beaten by the swindler and were following him already."

Old Cat squinted and looked towards Sonia and her people, "Quit playing, settle them." He looked towards Tiger and said, "You bring the men over to the school."

Tiger nodded and started heading towards Hope Elementary School with a few apostles.

With his instructions, the two apostles who had been suppressing Sonia and her people smiled and acted

One of them exploded into a ball of fire like Human Torch from the Fantastic Four. Pores throughout his body exploded into flames. In a moment, he evolved into a small sun, burning everything in sight and even crystallizing the ground beneath his feet.

The other man emanated waves of freezing air and layers of frost formed on the surrounding ground. The bodies of those that weren't near him also stiffened and shivered.

They were both equal in strength and each occupied their own areas, the people had no choice but to retreat.

Sonia was exceptionally shocked. Abilities of this magnitude could rival armies' and she then realized that they never revealed their full prowess the whole while.

At the same time, Li Tian's expression changed drastically as he didn't expect that in this small ravine, there were actually such mighty apostles. He stood up and said, "Old Cat, I'm with the Ivory. If you touch me, you are going up against Ivory, do think clearly."

With that, Ice Man and Fire Man stopped and looked towards Old Cat. Evidently, Ivory still had its effectiveness.

Old Cat casually said, "Don't kill them. Tie them up." Old Cat wasn't only able to communicate, he could also use his words to alter people's thoughts. Hence, he wasn't fazed by Li Tian's threat and ordered them to act.

With this ability, he was able to recruit more apostles under him and enhanced his power at an unthinkable speed.

In the next moment, the scary blaze and freezing air headed towards Sonia and the guys. They had to use their abilities to evade getting hit.

Li Tian was enraged, "These scums."

Even though he was angry, there wasn't much they could do. Firstly, they couldn't be near these men of extremely high and low temperatures.

Secondly, they didn't have the firepower to attack from a distance and this battle resembled a cat chasing the mice.

Ice Man and Fire Man were like tigers among a herd of sheep. High temperature, freezing air, crystals swept across. The intention wasn't to kill, they either froze their leg or burnt their arm to immobilize them.

Seeing that the apostles were slowly falling to the Ice Man and Fire Man, Sonia's and Li Tian's conditions worsened too. At one moment, their hair seemed to have caught fire and the next, their arms froze and bodies trembled.

"Damn it, their powers are too destructive, we can't even get near them." Sonia once again evaded a fiery dragon and felt that her face was burning and a burnt smell emanated from her hair.

At this moment, a streak of purple light flashed before everyone's eyes like a thunderbolt, striking Fire Man.

Bam! The purple light struck the blaze. Fire Man's expression changed and he flew back. The purple light pursued but was blocked by the tiers of ice wall. When it cut open the walls, Ice Man and Fire Man had already regrouped.

At the next moment, two streaks of purple light broke through the surface and before they could react, they penetrated the two men's chests.

Seeing the streaks of purple light, Li Tian's expression changed and he was excited, "It's vice-chairman!"

At that moment, a young man with long black hair and clothed in white robe flew here on streaks of purple light like the deity which flew over the masses in ancient mythology.

The young man stared at Old Cat coldly and whispered, "Die."

At the next moment, he shot a piercing streak of purple light at Old Cat.

## Chapter 346: Making fortunes with a friend

I am Black Panther. Initially, I was an ordinary person with good looks and was a bully. But from here on, I had found the beacon that would guide me forward in life.

Black Panther followed behind Zhao Yao with a determined expression. He said, “Who would have thought that I would have the opportunity to revolutionize the medical industry. I am working towards financial freedom and changing the world. When I have the money, I can eat grain pancakes with twenty eggs.”

He thought about the owner of the pancake stall with envy and giggled uncontrollably.

Zhao Yao turned and looked at the giggling Black Panther, frowned and said, “What are you giggling about?”

Black Panther immediately stopped smiling and he became stern, “I was thinking of our bright future. I am smiling for the development of mankind.”

“For real?” Zhao Yao saw his smile and thought to himself, “This guy really believed me? Or was he acting?” Zhao Yao was very cautious, “Repeatedly stabbing someone when persuading him was so effective? Till now, I still hadn’t asked what is his ability.”

At that moment, Zhao Yao’s ear twitched and he could hear noises from a distance. It was chatters and footsteps from a group.

Zhao Yao frowned and shouted, “Everyone stop. People are coming and they are possibly apostles. Everyone stay behind me, rest assured I will protect all of you.”

While Zhao Yao was speaking, hundreds of villagers emerged with forks, shovels, iron rods, clubs as they crowded over. Among them, apart from a few young and muscular men, the rest were elderly, children and women.

As a part of Chuan Xiao District, they have shared the glory and losses with the swindlers. Now that they knew that the victims were about to escape, they immediately came to intercept.

“Who dares to leave?!”

“Are you crazy? You forget what you are here for?”

“There’s no way anyone of you are leaving.”

The villagers were emotional and the number of people crowding around started increasing.

Zhao Yao grabbed onto Black Panther and struck his chest thrice, he revealed a murderous look and exclaimed the villagers, “Who dares to block the way will be killed!”

Black Panther fell onto the ground in a pool of blood and the expressions of the villagers changed drastically.

Zhao Yao continued stabbing a few others. With the people’s speed of reaction, along with the power of his illusion, no one could stop him and in a blink of an eye, the floor was filled with bodies.

Chuan Xiao District’s villagers had never seen this before. Even there were formidable enemies, they didn’t kill tens of people in a single breath. Seeing Zhao Yao rushing over with his knife, the crowd immediately retreated with alarm.

“Murder!”

“Quickly escape! Run! There’s a murderer!”

“Black Panther is dead! Call the police!”

In a moment, the crowd dispersed. Zhao Yao smiled and sprinkled water on them while he actually removed the illusion.

Those that were stabbed and had fallen onto the ground gradually stood up and shockingly looked at their perfectly fine bodies.

Once again, applause rung from behind Zhao Yao.

Black Panther stood up too and touched his perfectly fine stomach.

Zhao Yao handed a tissue paper over to Black Panther and told him, “Wipe yourself, it’s water.”

Black Panther was touched as he received the tissue paper. He thought to himself, “Besides his inclination to stab others, master is actually quite a nice person.”

Zhao Yao grinned and asked, “Black Panther, what’s your ability?”

Black Panther instantly replied, “My ability is to stab my friends. I can stab them in the back.”

Zhao Yao slowly took a few steps back, “We are not friends yet right?”

Xiao Ming witnessed the entire process and he knew that Zhao Yao had multiple abilities. Even though he wasn’t sure how he was healing them but he was sure that Zhao Yao depended on his abilities.

Xiao Ming wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, “Master didn’t really..”

Tiger was quickly advancing with a group of four apostles as they sped towards the direction of Hope Elementary School.

Chuan Xiao District didn’t have many roads. They ran and it wasn’t long before they met the fleeing crowd. Tiger held onto one of them and asked, “What happened?”

“Mur... Murder!” The person who was held onto panicked, “Brother... Brother Tiger!” Upon noticing that it was Tiger, the person regained his senses and said, “Someone from outside was escaping with the people. He killed many, Black Panther is dead! Quickly go stop them!”

“What?” Tiger revealed a slightly vicious gaze. This was the first time someone was killed here and he was their people. With that, Tiger felt rage building up within him and he shouted, “Let’s go!”

Walking to the foot of the hill, he immediately saw Zhao Yao and many students who were approaching from the other direction.

“That’s them!” Tiger rushed towards them with a murderous look.

Zhao Yao’s eyes brightened when he saw them because among them, two of them were his targets.

As Old Cat didn’t trust the cats or apostles from outside the district, hence most of the cats and apostles stayed together. Only Black Panther and a few of their own watched the premises. Hence, majority of those he saved from the elementary school were ordinary people.

When he saw the apostles who he targeted to save, how could he not be happy. He immediately headed forward.

But a man went ahead of him and that was Black Panther.

Looking at Black Panther, Tiger revealed a pleasant surprise, “You are not dead?”

Black Panther waved his hand and said, “Brother Tiger, this master invented the real Holy Water of Hope, I used it and even after dozens of stabs, I’m not dead.”

“Are you crazy?” Tiger frowned.

“It’s real!” Black Panther exclaimed excitedly, “Brother Tiger, you have a go at it too and you can join our big family and we can revolutionize the medical industry to create a multi-billion industry of our own!”

Tiger looked at him like he was a fool, pushed him away and told him, “You scam.”

But at this moment, Black Panther stood behind Tiger and struck him.

His ability to stab friends in the back was activated.



Tiger turned around and stared at Black Panther with bewilderment. He then looked at his stomach and blood sputtered out.

Black Panther was buoyant, "It's nothing, Brother Tiger. Once some of the water is sprinkled on you, you will understand and this is all for your food."

Tiger pointed at Black Panther, his lip quivered but no words came out and he fell onto the ground.

"Brother Tiger!"

The rest of the four apostles exclaimed, the two of them had already rushed towards Tiger and the other two went to suppress Black Panther.

"Black Panther, are you crazy?"

The ability to stab friends in the back was activated again. Double kill, triple kill! Monster kill!

With four stabs, Black Panther saw four of them lying on the ground and grinned, "It's okay. You will be hopping around in a moment."

He shouted towards Zhao Yao, "Teacher, apply some Holy Water of Hope on them." Black Panther thought to himself, "My ability was used to fend off my own people and hence was deployed to supervise my people. Now I can finally use it to help my own, this is the reward."

Zhao Yao opened his mouth slightly and was dazed as he stared at Black Panther. "This guy... is really stupid. And why does it seem like this ability is so impressive."

He rushed over, knelt down and thought to himself, "Roly Poly, look at the wounds."

Roly Poly activated his ability and made a part of Tiger's body transparent for him to assess his wound.

"It's still okay, it didn't hurt his organs. He won't die."

Under the blanket of illusion, he took out a medical kit from the extradimensional belly and went to bandage them.

## Chapter 347: The Grueling Fight

With the dressing in hand, Zhao Yao began his haphazard bandaging before shoveling bottles of energy drinks down their throats. He could finally heave a sigh of relief when the bleeding began to subside.

Wiping off the sweat accumulated on his forehead, he stood back up and was greeted by a radiant smile plastered across Black Panther's face. Zhao Yao slammed his face into his hands and muttered, "Black Panther, do you understand how serious this is? You almost killed these men here!"

"Master, it's perfectly fine." Black Panther intercept Zhao Yao's words, "I have been stabbing people all my life and I know the exact location to stab to prevent them from dying." With that, he brandished his dagger and continued, "Hey Master, we're destined to meet each other since both of us share a special interest in stabbing others."

"D\*mn it! Who told you that I liked to stab people?" Zhao Yao retorted as he quivered with indignation.

Black Panther pointed to his belly and then his chest before explaining, "Master, but you ..."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and answered, "Actually, I only like to stab you."

Black Panther was left speechless by that exasperating response.

After some time, Zhao Yao ordered Elizabeth to cast an illusion on everyone there. In their eyes, Tiger and gang had completely recovered from their injuries and were even jumping up and down. Yet, they would disappear into the crowd when no one was noticing.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao continued leading his vast entourage out of the district. He also reminded Ares to drag the wounded apostles along using his deflective field.

After all, they were the reason why Zhao Yao even came to this place. Loads of experience awaited him the moment he successfully rescued them out of here.

Inside the cat bag, Elizabeth slammed one foot against Roly Poly's chubby cheek while thrusting the other foot against Ares's spine. With her sapphire-like eyes peering out of the bag and into the crowd, she exclaimed, "Zhao Yao actually managed to scam so many people this time around?"

Ares curled his lips in disgust and grumbled, "It is just a bunch of ordinary humans. I'm sure my Fist of the North Star will be able to obliterate all them in an instant."

Those insolent words got on Elizabeth's nerves as she slammed her bushy white tail against his face and muttered, "What do you know other than to kill and fight?" In her eyes, those hordes of people actually meant something greater. She whispered to herself, "They are all money! Zhao Yao really knows how to earn money."

Naturally, Zhao Yao brought along those apostles he was obligated to save. As for local apostles such as Tiger, they were obviously left behind there.

After some time, Tiger's eyelids finally began to quiver as he struggled to open his eyes. The first thing he noticed was the heaps of bandage strewn across his body. With the intense pain erupting from his belly, he stumbled to his feet before ambling towards Old Cat's direction, "I must ... I must report everything to Old Cat ..."

Meanwhile, the battle over at Old Cat's side was growing more intense by the second.

The two apostles who wielded the power of fire and ice had been severely debilitated by the merciless purple plasma sabers which struck relentlessly against them. In mid-air, Purple Sabre Fairy flicked his finger which sent a plasma saber flying straight towards Old Cat as he screamed, "Die!"

Pshoom! The two apostles could only watch as they witnessed the plasma saber tear across the sky and accelerated directly at Old Cat.

A few other apostles came forth and tried their best to intercept the attack with their bursts of fire and ice. Evidently, apostles who worked under Old Cat had all borrowed these similar powers from the same supercats.

But, their attempts were futile. The fire and ice they wielded were useless against the plasma saber which slashed across their skins as their blood splattered across the ground. They could only retreat for now.

Excitement and joy fluttered through Li Tian as he watched the plasma saber sliced across the sky. Happiness coursed through him as he watched the inferior apostles collapse to the ground, "Vice President, you are truly the best!"

Similarly, a glimmer of exhilaration flashed across Sonia's eyes as she witnessed first-hand the power of Ivory. Serving as the Vice-President of the organization, Purple Sabre Fairy was one of the most famous apostles from the south. Because of the conspicuous nature of his power, he had always found it hard to keep a low profile. Many had fallen to his plasma sabers, earning him a reputation which far preceded himself.

From the looks of it, none of the apostles who stood in the plasma saber's way was its opponent. Regardless of how they dodged or defended, they simply could not escape its wrath as they collapsed to the ground, powerless to retaliate.

In her head, Sonia was pondering, "It's not that they are weak. He is simply too strong." Memories of these apostles torturing and thrashing her remained freshly imprinted in her memory. There was nothing she could do against them then.

Now, these exact people were trounced by the Purple Saber Fairy.

Actually, Purple Sabre Fairy had been stalking Li Tian all this time because two members of Ivory had been abducted by Old Cat. His original plan was to use Li Tian as a bait to understand the opponent's power before capturing them in one fell swoop.

However, the reality was a far cry from his plan. Instead of collecting any useful intel, Li Tian was already captured by the enemies. Left with no choice, Purple Sabre Fairy could only reveal his identity.

Floating in mid-air, another apostle fell to the ground with a flick of his fingers. His hair-raising aura showed Sonia what it meant to wield such a strong power.

After piercing through the hordes of apostles, the plasma saber had finally depleted all its strength as it vanished into thin air.

Purple Sabre Fairy simply reacted with another flick of his finger which sent another plasma saber bursting towards Old Cat.

Currently, only seven apostles remained by Old Cat's side.

The plasma saber tore through the air at warp speed which sent a deafening blast sweeping in all directions. All these time, Uncle Meng cradled Old Cat in his arms with his eyes shut together. He finally opened his eyes as flashes of gray lines zoomed across him.

Immediately, an infinite amount of grey particles floating in the air began to fuse together, forming a grey dome shielding the Old Cat and the apostles.

Bam! This time around, the plasma saber failed to pierce through the defense. Instead, it simply clashed against the impregnable wall before sliding down and vanishing into thin air.

Purple Sabre Fairy's eyes squinted into a hard line as he muttered, "This is ..."

Old Cat let out a menacing laugh and explained, "This is the power to control carbon. I assume you know about this element. Diamonds, graphite are all composed of this very element ..."

He simmered with anger when he realized that Old Cat was simply using this opportunity to flaunt his intellect. He immediately interrupted and said, "I know." Naturally, he spoke in a cool manner to maintain his image.

Old Cat wiped the smile off his face and commented, "That's good to know. I only bothered to explain for fear that you do not understand the chemical properties of carbon. Many who came to Chuan Xiao had no idea about this unique element. I spent so much time explaining to them ..."

"Just shut your mouth." With his brows creased together, Purple Sabre Fairy shot out another plasma saber which spiralled in the air, drawing a perfect parabola in the sky. At the peak of its rotation, it stopped momentarily before it accelerated towards the dome at an astounding speed. However, it was futile.

“Hmph, I guess you still do not understand what I’m trying to say, “By controlling carbon, we can create diamond. No natural material in this world is capable of breaking through diamond. Do you understand?”

Actually, all the apostles who sacrificed their lives were buying time for Uncle Meng to activate his power.

Amongst the supercats which Old Cat had scammed, he had hand-picked the strongest power defensively and gave it to Uncle Meng. With Uncle Meng as his personal bodyguard, Old Cat had been preparing himself for this day.

#### Chapter 348: The Best Mother You Could Ever Ask For

“Shut up.” Purple Sabre Fairy’s forehead began to furrow slightly. With another flick of his fingers, two plasma sabers had materialized from thin air. Including the one at his feet, he had hit the cap for the number of plasma sabers he could simultaneously control.

Old Cat observed his desperate struggles and commented, “It’s useless, completely useless. I’ve already repeated so many times that this is diamond. Also, I even hired a tailor from the district to produce an amour using this material, especially for my apostles. Speaking of which, that tailor is quite good at what he does. Based on the blueprint, he created an amour which was impregnable to any conceivable weapon and yet allows the user to move freely, with zero restraints. Are you interested in one?”

Uncle Meng had spent all this time preparing for this power. Hence, he was able to extract the vast reservoir of carbon lying within the Earth. Currently, these carbon atoms had materialized into a dome, encircling everyone within it. This was his ultimate defense.

A storm of clanks and rattles erupted as the sabers clashed against the wall in vain. On the other hand, the dome shielding them began to mutate and transform before ultimately becoming 7 pieces of armor. Donning on these invulnerable armors, the apostles were as good as invincible.

Purple Sabre Fairy felt shivers running down his spine when he saw it.

Old Cat burst out in another wave of laughter, “Just look at it. It looks good while offering absolute protection. Furthermore, it’s handmade! Are you sure you do not want one for yourself?”

Sonia who was standing on the sidelines the entire time looked on with her brows locked together, “Do you get this feeling that Old Cat has grown more talkative the moment Purple Sabre Fairy came?”

Li Tian was taken aback by Sonia’s sudden question and mumbled, “Really?”

With the stylish yet functional armor adorning their bodies, four of the apostles who had the power of fire started making their moves again. By continually producing the jets of air stream from their feet, they began to levitate into the air slowly before going straight for Purple Sabre Fairy.

Meanwhile, Uncle Meng had to focus all his attention on his power in order to ensure that the carbon remained in the current state and shape throughout their flight.

“They can also fly?” This power which was only revealed now stunned Purple Sabre Fairy. He realized that they had purposely hidden this power previously to protect Old Cat and Uncle Meng.

He continued shooting sabers towards them out of desperation, but the results remained the same. The sabers simply ricocheted off the armor with a loud clank.

With the four apostles speeding towards him, Purple Saber Fairy had no choice but to run.

Even though the apostles were not extremely quick, but their raw number advantage conferred them a much-needed edge. Furthermore, Purple Sabre Fairy still could not solve the enigma behind that troublesome armor. Things were looking very bad for him.

...

Zhao Yao swept his head around and was pleasantly surprised by the crowd he had gathered. There were almost 200 people behind him, including the victims of the scams and even locals themselves. These were the people Zhao Yao had tricked along the way.

Zhao Yao’s trick was simple: Grab Black Panther by the neck before stabbing him exactly three times in his belly. Surrounded by the face of astonishment, Zhao Yao would splatter the miracle water on his wound which would heal him in an instant.

“This is weird, why did I even bother to trick the locals?” Zhao Yao’s forehead furrowed slightly as even he himself was perplexed by his own actions.

Just when the thought of putting a stop to this absurd behavior crossed his mind, he had already plunged the dagger into Black Panther’s body unknowingly.

“Muscle memory?” Zhao Yao slid his own pair of hands a look of despise.

At the same time, the size of the crowd had grown to the extent that it was impeding Zhao Yao’s progress to escape. He could only rally the crowd as they ambled towards their next victim Zhao Yao was obliged to save.

Because of this, he did not focus as much attention on Black Panther as compared to before.

“Hey, Uncle Zhao, it’s me!” Black Panther started waving his hand frantically in the air at an old man in a house not too far away.

Uncle Zhao had never expected to see such a large crowd gathered here. He ambled towards Black Panther and asked, “Hey? What happened? Are you guys rebelling?”

Psst!

Black Panther slid the gleaming dagger into its sheath as a creepy smile crept up his face. He whispered, “Uncle Zhao, the true miracle water has appeared. The good days have finally arrived upon us. Fortunes are awaiting us.”

A pool of blood spluttered out of Uncle Zhao’s mouth as his trembling fingers pointed straight at Black Panther. The smile had vanished from his face as he trembled in agony.

However, the grin remained on Black Panther’s face as he reassured Uncle Zhao with a pat on his back, “Don’t get too excited, Uncle Zhao. Everyone has already been through this. You’ll be as fit as a bull in an instant.”

Zhao Yao caught up to Black Panther before slamming his fist at the back of his head. He could not help but feel sorry for Uncle Zhao who had collapsed to the floor. Zhao Yao quivered with anger and screamed, “Are you trying to sabotage me?”



Come to think of it, tens of villagers had already fallen to Black Panther's absurd stabbing. Just the thought of it caused Zhao Yao's body to lock up with rage.

Black Panther had turned this fraud organization into the crime scene for a mass murder, turning the both of them into fugitives wanted by the entire country or even the entire world.

Zhao Yao knew he had to put an end to his shenanigans. With a solemn expression, he took the dagger from Black Panther's hands and instructed, "Black Panther, you are no longer allowed to use your power without my permission."

"Huh! Why?" Black Panther began scratching his head violently.

Zhao Yao explained, "Stabbing an ally in their back is a behavior that is greatly frowned upon in our world. If word about your actions spreads, you will have zero chance of surviving out there."

Zhao Yao's stupid reason seemed to have resonated with Black Panther as he nodded his head in agreement.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao felt something grabbing his ankle. He lowered his hand and realized Uncle Zhao was still lying in a pool of blood beneath him. He immediately squatted next to him and began tending to his injuries.

At this moment, that same Psst sound rang in his head.

"Not again!" Zhao Yao was in a state of denial as he slowly lifted his head. Zhao Yao could not help but plunge his face into his hands when he saw what happened. Anger took over him as Zhao Yao roared, "Black Panther! I've already repeated umpteen times not to stab others! Where did you even get your knife from?"

With a frown on his face, he whispered, "I didn't use my power. I stabbed him when he was facing me." He then unbuttoned his trench coat which revealed tens of daggers hanging within it. With a wide grin, he rushed towards Zhao Yao and shouted, "Master, take a look! My mum was afraid that I would run out of knives. Hence, she designed my coat such that I could hang all these daggers inside! Look at this one! My mum specially sewed animals' fur onto it to protect my hands during the harsh winter.

Also, take a look at this one. It is wrapped with the most absorbent material available in this district! My mum knows that I suffer from the problem of sweaty palms. Hence, she gave me this so that I can continue to perform even during the hot summer ...”

Zhao Yao had no idea how to respond to those words, “What is your mum trying to do?”

Black Panther answered, “My mum says that a man must know how to wield a sword. If not’s, he’s worse than a child!”

Those words only managed to add oil to Zhao Yao’s raging anger. He grabbed all these daggers, swords, katanas and stashed them within his belly. He continued, “From today onwards, you are not allowed to stab anyone. I don’t care if they are facing you or not.”

Disappointment sagged through Black Panther as he heard those words. Zhao Yao then resumed his mission.

Even though he had gotten rid of all his weapons, he was still worried that he had some tricks hidden up his sleeve. Hence, Zhao Yao continued staring at him while looking out for his next target. He even began to chat with Black Panther.

“Hey, as for your power, may I know how you choose who to stab?”

Black Panther looked skyward before scratching his head and answered, “I have no idea. I have never thought about it.”

“Then how did you come to realize that you had acquired this power?”

Black Panther cackled at the question before replying, “I really haven’t thought about it. I just did it.”

Zhao Yao was left speechless by this man.

After a brief period of silence, Zhao Yao opened his mouth and cautioned, “It’s best that you stay away from knives for the rest of your life.”

At this moment, a thunderous bellow erupted from the sky which caught everyone's attention.

Even Zhao Yao was startled by the noise. Everyone raised their head and saw streams of white trails in the sky, "Is that a plane?"

Chapter 349: Jump! Jump! Jump!

Meanwhile, the situation continued going downhill for Purple Sabre Fairy. With Uncle Meng's power activated, the four fire-breathing apostles were hot on his heels with their bodies clad in diamond armor.

Purple Sabre Fairy was struggling to defend himself in the air, with his signature purple plasma sabers whizzing across the sky. However, they were completely useless against that armor. On the other hand, the relentless flames continued to burn, torching his clothes to a crisp. It seemed like the balls of flame were about to envelop him at any time.

Old Cat observed the battle unfold and muttered, "Hai, just take a look at this. A moment ago, he was trouncing us. Now, look at the situation now. This is but a microcosm of life, filled with ups and downs. You can never truly predict anything in this world ..."

Zoom! A plasma saber sliced across the sky and slammed right into Old Cat's face. However, the assault was intercepted by the diamond armor, rendering the attack futile.

"I have already told you that your plasma saber doesn't work against me. Why can't you believe in me?" Old Cat sighed, "Why do you have to start throwing out punches the moment you arrive? Can't we settle this over words instead of punches?"

A cheeky smile appeared on Uncle Meng's face. With his dirty-yellow teeth revealed, he chortled, "Old Cat, you were the one who told them to fight you in the first place."

"It's me?" Old Cat shook his head in despair when he realized what had happened. However, he continued by saying, "But there's still room for discussion if you went against my word and chose to settle it peacefully instead. Every single dispute in this world could have been resolved if both parties were willing to sit down and discuss peacefully. If we use facts and data to support our words, there's nothing stopping us from an agreement ..."

“Shut up!” Purple Sabre Fairy dodged the relentless flame attacks and shot another plasma saber at Old Cat out of pure anger. As expected, it simply bounced off the armor as if it were a child’s toy.

For some unknown reason, he started growing increasingly irritated the moment Old Cat opened his mouth. He just wanted to strangle this obnoxious cat to death.

However, he had no time to do that considering the battle in hand. With the tides turned against him, he decided to descend to the ground and continued the battle there. This would allow him to resume his fight with all three plasma sabers in his hand.

A frown also started to appear on Sonia and Li Tian’s face as they watched the battle unfold. The thought of leaving Purple Sabre Fairy alone there while they made their escape crossed their minds.

In their eyes, Old Cat and gang had already been synonymous with the world – invincible.

However, they realized that they had already been surrounded by the apostles working under Old Cat after just taking one step backward. With their bodies clad in diamond armor, a cold, misty frost began to appear at their foot. It was even spreading in their direction!

Things did not look good for them at all.

At this exact moment, a military transport airplane started whizzing across the sky and over their heads.

On board the plane was Lin Chen who had slung a black bag across his shoulders. The bag’s shape was particularly abnormal. It was extremely thin but it was neither too long or short. From the looks of it, it even resembled a sword.

He peered through the tiny windows on the plane and asked, “Are we there yet?”

“We have reached already!” A 14 years-old girl, who stood beside Lin Chen, exclaimed enthusiastically. She continued by screaming, “Let’s go down now!” Without even offering any warning, she pushed open the hatch which revealed the vast ground, thousands of meters below them.

The difference in air pressure caused violent winds to tunnel into the interior of the plane, leaving their hair in a mess.

The young girl sported a healthy bronze skin tone, adorned with a pair of eyes brimming with energy. Her behavior was akin to a lion cub out on her first adventure with her parent. She stared viciously at her objective beneath her feet.

Lin Chen tried to say something by opening his mouth, but the roaring wind simply rushed into his mouth, preventing him from saying a word. He could only sweep his head back before shouting, “But I don’t know how to use a parachute!”

“You don’t have to use a parachute!”

Those words rang an alarm in Lin Chen’s head as he clarified, “What do you even mean by that?”

The young girl was rather short-tempered. Inundated by Lin Chen’s non-stop queries, she simply responded by shoveling Lin Chen out of the plane.

Ahhh!

A series of ear-splitting shrieks erupted from the sky, capturing the attention of everyone within the district. They immediately craned their neck upwards for a glimpse of the source of this deafening shrieks.

With his acute sense of sight, Zhao Yao could make out the two human bodies plummeting from the sky. He began to rub his eyes and muttered, “What’s happening? Is there something wrong with my vision?”

On the other hand, everyone on Old Cat’s side had their eyes glued to this pair of humans. Even the battle was put on hold for them. The reason behind it was because they realized that their battlefield happened to be their landing spot!

Lin Chen grabbed onto the young girl for his dear life. He could literally see the humans beneath his feet growing bigger and bigger by the second. He was barely able to breathe as his heart pounded rapidly against his chest.

Meanwhile, the girl seemed completely indifferent to this dare-devil stunt. Somehow, she was still exasperated by Lin Chen's obnoxious behavior. Hence, she just screamed into his ears, "Can you please stop screaming like a girl? A lot of people are staring at us! I find it rather embarrassing for you!"

Lin Chen tried opening his mouth to explain that it was out of his control. However, instead of words, all he managed to say when he opened his mouth was, "Ahhhhhhh!"

Everyone was starting to worry for the pair of them as they showed zero indication of slowing down. Just when everyone thought that they were about to die, they began to decelerate rapidly. It was as if they had turned from a heavy boulder into a weightless feather. They then continued to descend gracefully onto the ground.

The young girl then tapped rapidly against Lin Chen's head and muttered, "Hey, hey are you done yet? Can you let go of me? We've already touched down."

Lin Chen's face was as pale as paper. His entire body was devoid of an ounce of strength as he whispered, "Could you at least give me a heads up when you're about to jump next time? I actually have a fear of heights."

The girl simply responded with a shrug of her shoulders. She then swept her head towards the battlefield and was surprised by the number of casualties lying motionlessly on the ground. A frown appeared on her face as she muttered, "Are we too late?"

Obviously, both the girl and Lin Chen were government apostles. Over time, the government had continued their relentless effort to assemble their A-team. This was done through inviting strong apostles to the organization and devising weapons that completed their abilities seamlessly.

Actually, Chuan Xiao District had appeared on the government's radar for quite some time. However, there were simply too many areas for them to control. Relatively, Chuan Xiao District posed less of a threat compared to some other places which explained their inaction all these time.

However, the government was alerted to some changes recorded by their data. From the GPS system, they identified numerous large-scale war machines appearing on their maps. Hence, they decided to dispatch Lin Chen here to find out more.

Their appearance was not welcomed by Old Cat. To err on the side of caution, Old Cat sent one of his apostles out to receive them to find out who they were.

Meanwhile, Lin Chen tried to explain by opening his mouth. However, instead of projecting words out of his mouth, he started vomiting his breakfast, lunch, and dinner on the ground. Even the girl slid Lin Chen a condescending glance.

Lin Chen waved his hands in the air and struggled to spoke, "I'm okay. I'm just a little dizzy from the flight here. But I'm much better already." He then struggled to raise his head again. Before he even managed to say a word, he had plunged his head downwards as another deluge of vomit splashed onto the ground.

Old Cat began to weigh the situation carefully. The next moment, he shot his paw into the air before balling them into a fist. The apostles attacking Purple Sabre Fairy recognized the gesture and huddled towards him before slowly ambling towards Lin Chen.

Obviously, Old Cat was taking advantage of the situation by attacking Lin Chen when he was frail and weak.

Following their steps, a gush of blistering wind coupled with roaring flame began to spread towards them. A ring of fire and ice had already encircled the pair.

The girl's heart was in her throat as she watched the two assailants creeping towards her with their fearsome powers. Meanwhile, her dear partner still had his head buried in his own vomit. Worry gnawed at her as she screamed, "Hey, are you okay? I have practically zero combat powers. I am supposed to depend on you for safety!"

Lin Chen continued waving his hands and explained with residual vomit dangling by the corner of his mouth, "I'm fine."

Chapter 350: What Are You Waiting For? Run!

Purple Saber Fairy understood that this was most probably his only chance at escaping as the plasma saber flickered in his hand, "Escape? Or maybe ..." Images of his futile attempts at penetrating the enemy's defense flooded his mind, rendering escape as his only option.

However, he might not actually outrun these apostles if it came down to a foot race.

“No wonder they dared to put the battle with me on hold. They must be treating me as some sort of easy prey.” This thought alone caused his temple to throb with rage.

Meanwhile, Lin Chen could hardly stand on his feet as he continued to vomit non-stop. The two apostles approached him from the flanks, surrounding him with a searing flame on the left and the blistering cold on the right. This attack should take Lin Chen down for good.

However, Lin Chen’s right arm started reaching towards his black bag at this moment as he continued to shake violently.

Following his actions, time started to slow down as everyone’s actions grew slower and slower.

Lin Chen could see the flame and gush of cold win approaching him in slow motion. It was so slow that he could even make out the flickering of the embers as well as the frost materializing from thin air.

However, Lin Chen was unaffected by the change in time as he appeared next to the two apostles in the blink of an eye. He had already torn the black bag apart, revealing a long sword coated in metal with electrical wires running along its length.

This was the weapon cat king of the north had specially designed for Lin Chen in an attempt to compensate for his lack of offensive power – high frequency vibrating sword. The rapid vibration of the molecules within the sword would cause any material it came into contact with to age swiftly, allowing the sword to cut through it effortlessly. This powerful strength was also condensed into a tiny frame, making it a highly portable weapon.

Theoretically, even the strongest materials such as diamond or graphene would falter against it. Lin Chen’s power was the perfect fit for this weapon, bringing out its full potential.

Lin Chen continued observing these two absurd apostles moving in slow-motion before he sliced his sword against the night sky. Immediately, their diamond armor was shredded to pieces, revealing their skin which had been torn apart as blood trickled down from the wound. A bloodbath was imminent.

With Lin Chen’s quickness, he had already moved on to his next target before the first drop of blood even emerged from the wound. With one giant leap, he found himself next to the three fire apostles.



Bam!

When time resumed to its normal speed, their diamond armors had already vaporized into the air as their bodies collapsed into a puddle of blood.

The apostle standing by Sonia also fell to the ground with his diamond armor shredded to pieces.

Purple Sabre Fair, Old Cat, Meng Lao, Sonia and Li Tian stared wide-eyed at this unreliable turn of events.

They still could not wrap their heads around what had just happened. Lin Chen's body suddenly bolted forward as a gust of strong wind swept across the place, tearing their armors to pieces. Those cocky pricks who were acting so smugly a moment ago were already lying motionlessly on the ground.

Sonia was left speechless, "The world of superpower is truly frightening. I feel so weak and powerless against them. I must resume the life of an ordinary human when I leave this place."

Li Tian, who stood by her side, had already lost his original composure as he looked towards Lin Chen with his brows tightly knitted together.

Actually, everyone had the same expression on their face. Everyone's eyes were on Lin Chen as he strolled confidently towards Old Cat before coming to a sudden halt. He threw his chest forward before another wave of vomit gushed out from his mouth.

The girl who came along Lin Chen asked, "Are you sure you are okay?"

Lin Chen shook his head before waving his hands in the air, "I'm alright. It's just that ... ahhh ... I moved a little too quickly just now." Despite the relentless vomiting, his hands began reaching towards his word.

Old Cat noticed this and shouted immediately, "Calm down! We give up! We give up!"

Old Cat's response caught Lin Chen by surprise. He never expected a surrender to come so easily.

At the same time, Meng Lao had already loosened the shields attached to his body. It seemed like they were serious about the surrender. Old Cat continued speaking, “Young fella, do not do anything rash. We have already given up. No blood has to be shed between any of us. We can sit down and discuss verbally without our fists. If woman and money are what you seek, I am more than willing to help satisfy your needs ...”

For some reason, Old Cat’s words did not manage to appease Lin Chen at all. Instead, he began to quiver with frustration as his annoyance flared.

Suddenly, Lin Chen noticed a flash of purple plasma sabers whizzing past him. He responded by taking a step forward before slamming them into the ground.

“What the hell are you trying to do?” Lin Chen roared with his eyes fixed on Purple Sabre Fairy.

However, Purple Sabre Fairy was completely indifferent to Lin Chen’s words as he continued staring viciously at Old Cat, “Shut ... your ... mouth...” Three plasma sabers appeared behind him with their sharp edges pointing straight at Old Cat.

Old Cat responded with a grin and answered, “Hey, you don’t get too excited as well. There is always room for discussion in whatever we do. Come, let’s sit down and talk ...”

....

On the other end, Zhao Yao stared into the distance as he observed two figures free-falling from the sky. This perplexing scene caused his forehead to furrowed slightly as he muttered, “Why are other apostles joining in the fun?”

Black Panther was bursting with excitement as he continued to jump up and down before shouting, “Someone is falling from the sky! I’ve never seen anyone fall to death! Should we go and take a look?”

Zhao Yao weighed the situation before him and decided to prioritize the missions on hand. The amazing scene unfurled as Zhao Yao led an entourage of more than 200 people on the streets as they made their way out of the district. With all the apostles embroiled in the battle, none of the remaining villagers dared to stop them. They were simply hiding in their homes as fear clawed through their heads.

“Do not go out! That guy is crazy!”

“Yea! I heard he even stabbed Uncle Zhao! Who would even kill such a nice person?”

“I heard even Tiger fell victim to him. This man is responsible for the massacre.”

“I heard many more died in the hands of this evil man. So much innocent blood is shed because of him! I’ve already contacted the police, we shall just buy time till they come.”

“Look, Black Panther is following him.”

“That sycophant! I heard he was the one who thrust the knife into Uncle Zhao’s chest.”

Even though the villages were whispering, their words were crystal clear in Zhao Yao’s ears because of ‘Four is better than three’. Each word rang in his head like a blaring ringtone. This nonsense was getting on Zhao Yao’s nerves as his mouth began to twitch with raging anger.

Suddenly, he cocked his head towards Black Panther which caused him to freeze with fear, “Master, what’s the matter?”

Zhao Yao let out a sigh of despair before explaining, “Do not return once you set foot out of this place. Bring your mother along as well.”

“Why?” Black Panther could not understand his purpose of saying all these, “Also, my mom has left three years ago ...”

Zhao Yao asked, “Where did she go?”

“One day, she started complaining about this throbbing headache before she went to a neighboring hospital to get it checked out. The X-ray revealed a tumor in her head. Our family had zero means of paying for the surgery and my mum decided to solve the problem by killing herself. All she left was a piece of letter.”

Zhao Yao's pupils dilated as he fought back his tears. He took a deep breath before saying, "I'm sorry for bringing this up."

"It's nothing!" Black Panther shattered the momentary silence with a cackle. He began shouting at the top of his voice, "Thank god I met you, master! Thanks for bringing me out on this big project! Once I save my first pot of gold, I will construct a road in this district and name it Black Panther Street. I'm sure my mum will be proud to see it in heaven!"

Sorrow closed up Zhao Yao's throat as soreness tore at his chest when he heard those words.

At the same time, they had already reached the entrance to the district.

The fleeting sorrow dissipated as Zhao Yao watched the masses walked through the gates. Every one of them represented a completed mission which meant heaps of experience points.

Suddenly, a blast of explosion erupted from afar.

Zhao Yao strained his eyes and noticed Sonia and Li Tian dashing towards the entrance. It seemed like something was chasing after them.

Sonia had also noticed Zhao Yao but had no intentions to stop at all. She continued running at top speed but whispered into Zhao Yao's ears when she sped past him, "Run!"