Am I A God 36

Chapter 36: Roly Poly

"Did you adopt a cat?"

The devil's words left 'Angel' surprised and shocked. He could not understand Zhao Yao's interest in a cat.

Zhao Yao continued staring at 'Angel' and asked again, "Did you adopt a cat? Bring me to the cat which you adopted."

"Al..... Alright, I understand," 'Angel' repeatedly nodded his head and clarified, "I have never believed in the existence of heaven, I have always been a staunch believer in hell. Even when I'm playing games, I will always choose to be on the devil's side."

"Fine," Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and repeated, "Just bring me to your cat."

Zhao Yao followed the 'Angel' into another room. As they were walking towards it, Zhao Yao could already hear clanking coming from the place.

Inside it, Zhao Yao was greeted by a mass of black and white meat on the sofa.

It was a cat which was predominantly covered in black fur. Its mouth, chest and belly region were coated in silky white fur. This cat was commonly known as the snow behind the dark clouds.

However, Zhao Yao was more shocked by this cat's massive frame. It was a moving meatball.

Compared to its belly, its four limbs seemed so short and small. Zhao Yao wondered if it was even capable of rolling over.

The cat was surrounded by bags of potato chips, biscuits and an assortment of tidbits.

Zhao Yao realized that the clanking might have been from the cat munching on these tidbits.

The cat was visibly shocked when it saw Zhao Yao, and the 'Angel' entered his room. When it noticed 'Angel's' hands tied behind his back, the cat immediately tried to stand while simultaneously turning invisible.

The cat managed to turn itself, the sofa and even the floor invisible. Looking around, Zhao Yao saw that everything was turning invisible; it was as if these things just vanished into thin air.

"Hmm, where is it," Zhao Yao muttered. Zhao Yao's ears twitched as he was trying to locate the cat.

However, no matter how hard he strained his ears, he could not hear the cat's footstep.

"How can it move so quickly?" Zhao Yao instantly turned around to shut the door, sealing the only exit out of the room.

He thought, "How can a cat be so fat yet agile in its movements."

However, Zhao Yao was not worried about the cat escaping since he had already sealed the only exit out of this room.

At the same time, the reach of its power was increasing as more things turned invisible. It was like an invisible dye that stained everything it touched.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao and the 'Angel' felt a tingling sensation coming from the sole of their feet, towards the rest of the body. Their body also started to turn invisible.

"How is this happening?" The 'Angel' was horrified and mumbled, "Did Roly Poly receive the gift of God?"

On the other hand, Zhao Yao started to frown as he saw the scene unfold before him, "This power of invisibility is way more troublesome than I thought. Its reach is unimaginably big. Roly Poly's power is significantly stronger than the 'Angel' and Baiquan."

Zhao Yao was afraid he would not even know where he was if more things turned invisible. Worse still, if the entire building became invisible, he might not even be able to leave the building. He would be as good as blind.

If a fire started and he accidentally touched an electrical wire, he would not even be able to save himself.

Zhao Yao realized the potential of the power of invisibility and the danger that it could bring about.

While Zhao Yao was pondering over how to escape from this power's influence, everything suddenly reappeared, and the power of invisibility had been lifted.

Roly Poly remained on the sofa. He was still trying to catch his breath while he mumbled, "No, no, I'm too tired." Roly Poly frantically waved his fat paws in Zhao Yao's direction. Roly Poly exclaimed, "Faster! Someone flip me over! I cannot move!"

"No wonder there was no sound..." Zhao Yao rolled his eyes, walked towards the sofa and sneered, "Are you so fat that you cannot even turn on your own?"

"Huh? You can understand me?" Roly Poly asked with a face of astonishment.

The 'Angel' tried to clarify and shouted, "Devil, Roly Poly is just an ordinary cat, I have no idea how it managed to possess such power, please do not hurt it."

"This cat, it is actually pretty cute," Elizabeth said with a curl of her lips.

Zhao Yao saw the tidbits on the sofa and remarked, "You are spoiling it by feeding him so many tidbits."

"Do not worry; I am not going to hurt your cat. However, I have taken a liking to him, and I'm going to bring him back."

The 'Angel' hesitated when he heard these words. He stammered," Bu.....But Roly Poly is my only friend. It is my companion. Can you ...?"

"Get lost, if not I'll kill you."

Rings of flame started appearing around Zhao Yao, and the dominant voice erupted in 'Angel's' ears.

The 'Angel' was terrified, and he stumbled towards the door as he tried to escape.

After warning the 'Angel', Zhao Yao turned towards Roly Poly and asked," Are you responsible for everything that has happened under this roof? Roly Poly?"

It seemed like Roly Poly was breaking into a cold sweat. He looked at Zhao Yao awkwardly and meowed a few times, trying to imitate an ordinary cat.

"It is a little too late to start pretending like you are an ordinary cat," Zhao Yao slapped Roly Poly at the back of his head.

At this moment, Matcha and Elizabeth squeezed both their heads out of the cat bag.

"Is that a supercat?" Matcha asked curiously, "But he looks so ugly."

Elizabeth evaluated, "But his power of invisibility will come in pretty handy."

After seeing Elizabeth and Matcha, Roly Poly finally relaxed, "Oh, so you are my allies."

"Who wants to be your ally?" Match uttered as he slapped Roly Poly on his face, "How did you manage to create this thing?"

"Don't hit me! Don't hit me!" Roly Poly screamed in despair, "I will tell you everything! Everything!"

Zhao Yao finally understood the situation after listening to Roly Poly's explanation.

Roly Poly's owner, 'Angel', was a middle-aged man who did not have a family and struggled financially.

After his divorce, he became fixated on this religion. He pinned all his hopes on the god that he believed in.

Two months ago, Roly Poly awakened his superpower. After receiving this power, Roly Poly wanted to repay his owner's kindness for taking care of him, and he also wanted to live a comfortable life. Roly Poly started to use his power on the sly to help 'Angel', and established the Brotherhood.

"But how can the rest of the people use the power of invisibility. When they were using it, were you around?" Zhao Yao questioned Roly Poly.

"Huh, you didn't know?" Roly Poly was surprised by Zhao Yao's question and said, "We, supercats, can momentarily transfer our powers to humans. Haven't you guys tried it?!"

All this while, Roly Poly thought that Zhao Yao had borrowed the supercat's power to defeat 'Angel' and reached this stage.

Zhao Yao glanced at Matcha and Elizabeth before he stared at Roly Poly and said, "Explain everything to me in detail."

Chapter 37: Circle of Friends

Circle of Friends

After a detailed explanation by Roly Poly, Zhao Yao and his supercats finally understood what it meant to borrow a superpower.

Simply said, other than using the superpowers for themselves, supercats could also lend them to humans.

Based on information that Roly Poly had gathered, humans were the only ones capable of receiving these superpowers. However, supercats still retained their abilities even after lending them away.

However, not every human was capable of borrowing this power.

Firstly, only a small proportion of the human population could successfully borrow a superpower. The success rate was dependent on the individual's health, strength and mental state.

Even if they managed to borrow the superpower, the powers that the humans wielded would be weaker than the cats' innate abilities.

Finally, the humans must have absolute faith in their supercats when they were borrowing their superpowers. Humans must not resist the transfer of power throughout the process. Both the supercats and humans must be in physical contact for the human to successfully acquire the power.

Roly Poly continued, "Currently, the longest time that a human can borrow the superpower is one day. Once the time expires, the superpowers will disappear from the humans' bodies, while the supercats' powers increase by a little. Supercats can take back their power anytime."

"Oh?" Zhao Yao replied, "So after taking back their powers from humans, the cats' superpowers will increase in strength? That means if you lend it too many people ..."

"It's impossible," Roly Poly interrupted, "Till today, I have met thousands of people in the brotherhood. However, only my master and Baiquan are capable of receiving my power. The number of humans who can receive superpowers is minuscule, and the increase in strength of our superpowers after lending them is insignificant."

"Is that so? How many superpowers can a human borrow?"

"I think it's 1? Based on the people I know, their bodies will not be able to take it if they receive more than one superpower."

Zhao Yao scratched his chin and started to compare that to the ability of his BOOK. Currently, his BOOK seemed far superior to a supercat lending its superpower to a human.

Compared to a typical human borrowing a superpower, his BOOK was more like a Pokeball. After catching supercats using his "Pokeball", he could choose and swap between the different superpowers, unlike an ordinary human who could only use up to 1 superpower.

However, Zhao Yao was still curious and wanted to know whether Matcha could lend his superpower to others. He tried to experiment with it for the next few months, but he realized that it was impossive. When a cat was registered in his BOOK, and its loyalty reached 100 points, the cat would not be able to lend their superpower.

"One more thing, how do you know so much about this?" Zhao Yao asked while fixing his eyes on Roly Poly.

"I...I heard from others," Roly Poly replied with his puss in boots eyes and innocent look, "I know of many supercats."

As he was speaking, Roly Poly grabbed a phone from underneath his butt.

"You see, this is our supercat chat group..."

Zhao Yao snatched the phone from his paws and saw the list of members in the group. At that moment, a message came in.

Leopard Head asked, "Who knows how to earn some quick bucks using teleportation other than doing deliveries?"

"So Leopard Head wants to earn some money," someone with the ID of 'No1. Dried Fish Fan' replied, "You will have no future if you continue doing deliveries. If you can teleport, you can do trafficking from Yunnan, China to Golden Triangle, or even Columbia."

Leopard Head replied, "What the f*ck! Are you trying to get me killed and turn me into food?"

"Why resort to trafficking?" Another supercat with the ID of 'Chubby Luban Assassin' replied, "Just go straight to a gold vault. Take as much as you want and leave. I stole tens of millions RMB the last time, and I still have so much money left."

Leopard Head replied, "F*ck you! You were still borrowing money to buy frozen meat yesterday; you do not have tens of millions RMB."

Chubby Luban Assassin replied, "R*tard, I do not have any ID, and so I cannot open an e-banking account. How am I supposed to do online shopping without an e-banking account? I can only borrow money from you guys."

Leopard Head replied, "How about the shovel for your feces? Don't tell me you secretly use your owner's e-banking account?"

"No, my owner has started to suspect me since the time I used her account to buy some ca mint. She even installed a CCTV camera outside my room." Chubby Luban Assassin continued, "Now, I need to use my neighbor's computer to surf the net."

Seeing the conversation between them and the IDs of all the members, Zhao Yao contemplated and said, "Are all the members of this group chat supercats? So you guys depend on WeChat to communicate?" Zhao Yao still could not believe how up-to-date these supercats were with technology.

"Not exactly," Roly Poly blinked and replied, "Some supercat owners are in the group too."

However, it was quite challenging to differentiate between cats or humans since it was just a WeChat group. Everyone was very relaxed, and they were somewhat unwilling to expose their identities on the group.

Zhao Yao asked, "So how much do you know about the supercats situation in Jiangmen city?"

"Only God will know," Roly Poly replied, "Stray cats, domestic cats, supercats, some of them have communicated with humans while others have fled far away. Some enjoy living alongside humans and try to integrate into their environment. Some are just lurking in the shadows, thinking about how to enjoy their lives.

Who knows what these cats will do.

All these supercats have just awakened their powers, and they were still in the process of understanding it."

Zhao Yao shook his head as he could not believe the amount of information he had gathered from a supercat of the brotherhood.

Zhao Yao returned the phone to Roly Poly and said, "Can you add me to your WeChat group?"

"Alright," Roly Poly agreed obediently.

Matcha joined in and said, "Add me to the group too."

Elizabeth spoke to Zhao Yao via telepathy, "Zhao Yao, I also want a phone. I want to be like Matcha. I want to be able to surf the net and join this WeChat group."

Roly Poly said, "What's your ID? I'll add you in."

Match replied proudly, "The Strongest Luban."

Zhao Yao nodded as he observed both Roly Poly and Matcha add each other on WeChat with their nimble paws. Zhao Yao thought, "Hopefully Elizabeth wouldn't be a phone addict after getting her phone."

Zhao Yao grabbed Roly Poly and left, but he saw Baiquan standing in the lobby. Zhao Yao immediately asked, "You're still here?"

Baiquan seemed a little timid and afraid. However, he stared at Zhao Yao with a look of excitement and said, "D...Devil, can I be your follower?"

"Huh? Follow me?" Zhao Yao was left dumbfounded and continued, "What do you want?"

"Isn't it natural for people to follow powerful leaders?" Baiquan said as he looked at Zhao Yao. Flashes of Zhao Yao's abilities such as teleportation flashed across his mind. Baiquan could vividly recall Zhao Yao's flaming wings, flaming skulls, psychokinesis attacks, human puppet skills and even the troll face.

"I want to follow you; I want to be part of hell..."

Baiquan had given serious consideration to it. Given his current skills and background, he would only be able to live a regular life even if he worked hard his entire life. After experiencing life with a superpower, he understood what it meant to follow Zhao Yao.

Before Baiquan completed his offer, Zhao Yao had already left and said, "I'm not interested. You are already a grown up. Can you do something that benefits the society and stop thinking about stupid things? As for me, I just want some money to buy a car and a house..."

"But why...," Baiquan could not help but stopped Zhao Yao in his tracks and said, "With your power, you can achieve greatness in this world without much effort. Any power from your repertoire is enough to create a shockwave in the world.

Furthermore, you have all these powers combined, and it is not unimaginable for you to conquer the entire world with them."

Seeing Baiquan's excited look left Zhao Yao in a dilemma, "How old are you?"

"Me?" Baiquan froze temporarily and replied, "I'm eighteen this year."

"Oh?!" Zhao Yao replied with a look of disbelief, "Eighteen? I would not suspect you even if you say you are thirty."

Baiquan was slightly embarrassed as he took his ID from his pocket, "I look a little mature for my age, but I just turned eighteen this year."

After examining Baiquan's ID, Zhao Yao realized that he was telling the truth and said, "Why are you working at this age? Go back and study."

Chapter 38: Attention

"I don't like to study!" Bai Quan looked at Zhao Yao intently and said, "Compared to studying, isn't possessing abilities much more useful?" "Even if I studied diligently and worked hard for the rest of my life, it still wouldn't beat the effort of someone who has superpowers!"

After hearing what Bai Quan had to say, Zhao Yao, who had won tens of millions from casinos came to the realization that he literally had no rebuttal against his friend's point.

In actual fact, if Bai Quan really managed to borrow the abilities of Roly Poly, he would have achieved so much more than what he would achieve from just studying hard.

Bai Quan took a bow and said, "Mr. Demon..."

"Don't call me a Demon!" Zhao Yao exclaimed.

Bai Quan then said, "Mr. Zhao, please take me as your disciple, let me be your pawn on this earth and together we shall spread the boundaries of hell across the whole universe."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and started heading towards the door, lazy to even entertain what the twenty-year-old had to say.

Bai Quan gritted his teeth, glanced at the silhouette of the leaving Zhao Yao before sprinting towards him to catch up. This was when Bai Quan realized that it was actually not as hard to talk to Zhao Yao as he had imagined.

"Mr. Zhao, do you need me to re-gather the faith of our believers?" They so weak and superstitious, by using your name to gather them, they will surely be willing to change their beliefs and follow you instead. With their money and hard work, we would be able to become build up our empire in this world very quickly."

"Shut your trap!" Zhao Yao spun around and glared at Bai Quan, "Let me tell you, from this day on, do not ever host such superstitious activities anymore. Do you understand me!"

"But... Why??" Bai Quan could not understand.

Zhao Yao thought for a moment, "Ever since Marcus went down to Earth, Hell has become a place for those who believe in proletarianism."

Across the road, in between the house of the brothers and a small car, both a young man and a middle-aged man gazed intently towards the direction of the master bedroom as if they were carrying out some form of surveillance.

The young man then said, "Master, what are we still waiting for? Why can't we arrest them yet?"

The middle-aged man took a puff of his cigarette, "We are here to collect evidence!" he continued, "the decision to arrest them or not is all up to our superiors and it should be the least of your concern."

"But this is purely multi-leveled marketing. I still saw college students being cheated into it yesterday, how can we just let this happen and not take action?" The young man protested.

Before the middle-aged man had the chance to speak, a dozen men and women burst out of the room. Seconds later, even more people poured out from the entrance of the room screaming as they did.

"What is going on?"

Before the two men could react, people had already dispersed in all directions in a panic-stricken manner, as if they were victims of the disaster.

Lin Chen rushed out immediately, stopped a man and asked, "What happened? Why did you all run out?"

"Demon! There is a comical demon!" The man shouted and escaped which left the young man very confused.

"Master, what should we do?"

The Middle-aged man said, "Let me report to our superiors first, don't do anything rash."

Watching the middle-aged man on the phone, the young man looked on helplessly, watching the crowd gradually disperse; his master had also finally finished his call.

The young man asked, "So, what should we do?"

His master frowned and replied, "Let us just wait and observe for any further abnormalities."

"What are our superiors thinking?" The young man said angrily, "Are they just going to let those scums get away?"

"You do not act on impulse; they must have their rationale for doing so." Having said that, the middle-aged man did not understand why they were told to stay put too.

At this moment, the young man looked at the door of the master bedroom. A man carrying a large bag, wearing a mask came out with a large fat cat.

Both parties were just so suspicious the young man could not hold back any longer and rushed towards them.

The middle-aged man saw this and immediately tried to grab him.

"Stop, Lin Chen, what are you doing!"

However, with a quick adjustment, Lin Chen managed to dodge the grasp of the middle-aged man.

"Hold it right there!" Lin Chen pointed at Zhao Yao. Lin Chen sprinted towards Zhao Yao and in the blink of an eye, Lin Chen had already grabbed on to Zhao Yao's collar ready to subdue him.

Lin Chen had absolutely no mercy toward people who use multi-level marketing tactics and nothing held him back from hurting them.

Seeing Lin Chen behaving so rashly, the middle-aged guy's heart sunk and thought to himself "here we go again, this brat is uncontrollable"

The middle-aged man could not help but shut his eyes and silently prayed, "Do hurt anybody, do hurt anybody!"

Upon seeing a quickly approaching Lin Chen, Zhao Yao frowned.

Charging forward, the wind blew strongly in his face. A strong bout of manliness lingered in the air and every sensory organ in his body told him that the opponent in front of him was going to be of

incredible strength. His opponent sent mini tremors through the ground as he stomped his feet angrily on the ground, bracing for the imminent attack.

Zhaoyao wondered, "Isn't he another member of the brotherhood?" Looking at the way Lin Chen approached, Zhao Yao was not planning to hold back either.

The next moment, accompanied by a loud bang, Lin Chen flew a few meters back and crashed hard onto the ground even before he could strike.

Lin wanted to get up but felt a sharp pain in his chest. Even after taking a deep breath of cold air, Lin Chen was still unable to get up.

The middle-aged man immediately rushed to help Lin up before asking if he was alright.

Lin Chen then quickly replied, "where is that little brat"

The middle-aged man looked up to try and locate ZhaoYao but there was not even a trace of him in sight. Stunned by what had just happened, he then asked, "Who on earth was that guy? How did he even beat a champ like you?"

Barely able to speak, Lin Chen muttered to himself, "his movements were way too fast. I was careless this time, wait till we meet again the next time, I'm going to…"

Before he could complete his sentence, Lin Chen had already passed out, having his breath beat out of him by Zhao Yao's single blow.

A few hours later, Lin Chen slowly opened his eyes. Looking up at the pure white ceiling, he slowly straightened his body only to feel a sharp pain in his chest.

"I remember that..."

"Are you awake?"

Lin Chen looked up, a bald middle-aged man was sitting at the front of his bed, watching him with interest.

"You are lucky to survive the attack of that monster," said the Bald Middle Aged man, "So, do you still remember the man who attacked you?"

Lin Chen closed his eyes trying his best to remember. Eventually, the image of Zhao Yao wearing a mask, holding a backpack finally emerged in his mind.

He looked at the bald man and said, "Do you want to arrest him?"

The man smiled and said, "This is confidential, I have no comments."

Lin Chen looked intently and said, "Take me along and I'll tell you all I know."

"Do not think too highly of yourself, what had just happened was trivial and it does not matter if that man escapes."

Just as the bald-headed man was about to speak, the entire hospital building started shaking vigorously.

"Is it happening again? Damn it, this is getting more and more frequent. If this carries on..."

Chapter 39: The Chat Group

Elsewhere, Zhao Yao was evading all sort of cameras and surveillance systems while carrying his three cats. He managed to reach his Panamera, which was parked a few streets away. He eventually returned to the comfort and safety of his own home.

Once at home, Matcha gave a cheer of delight and lied down on the sofa.

He said softly, "There's nothing more comfortable than home."

Elizabeth sat at her usual position near the window, silently hoping that Zhao Yao would give her a mobile phone.

Roly Poly was rather afraid and stood near Zhao Yao's feet. Mango then came and inspected Roly Poly thoroughly, looking and smelling her. Clearly, this cat was extremely curious about the new cat at home.

Zhao Yao patted Roly Poly's head and said, "The password for the wifi is xxxxxx. Remember to add me as a friend and join my chat group."

Zhao Yao then went into the stray cats' room. More than a dozen cats meowed and surrounded him as he came in.

"Be good, go have your lunch."

Having delivered them their lunch, Zhao Yao lied back onto the sofa and looked at the interface of BOOK. The mission regarding the Brotherhood had already been completed, and that granted him 200 experience points.

Thinking of this, Zhao Yao licked his lips.

"Another 900+ more experience points are required before BOOK can get to level 3. If the 200 points are used on BOOK, there's still quite some way before it levels up. But if the points are used on Matcha or Elizabeth instead, they'll level up right away."

Zhao Yao looked and realized that both Matcha and Elizabeth required 90+ points to level up to level 3.

Zhao Yao thought silently, "I would get more abilities in a quicker time if I level up BOOK, but it's going to take too much time. By leveling up Matcha, I could rapidly increase battling capabilities."

Seeing that new supercats keep appearing in Jiangmen city, Zhao Yao felt compelled to gain more power. Power for him to protect himself, to protect his cats. Only by relying on abilities and power will he be able to achieve that.

And amongst his current supercats, it was evident that Matcha's ability was the strongest.

Thinking until this point, Zhao Yao hesitated no further and spent the experience points on Matcha, leveling him up to level 3.

Having leveled up from level 2 to 3, the skill tree opened up again. The level 2 skills had been selected previously, and there's no way to go back to select them now. Zhao Yao turned his attention directly to the 2 skills available on level 3.

Boiling Point: While time is frozen, the user is able to take in positive energy, resulting in the physical body doubling in speed.

Timeflow disruption: Send an immense power to disrupt the opponent's sense of time.

Zhao Yao inspected the introduction of the two abilities. The first one was very clear in its explanation. The effect will effectively double the amount of effective frozen time they have. The second one was more confusing. Zhao Yao didn't understand what the disruption of sense of time entailed, and there was no further explanation.

After thinking for a moment, Zhao Yao decided to select boiling point.

After selecting the skill, Zhao Yao activated his ability. Seeing everything frozen around him, he moved his arm slightly only to feel himself feeling much lighter and more relaxed than before.

A slight movement of his arm and his arm felt like a bolt of lightning in front of him. A few small steps and he discovered that he had already gone one round around the dining hall.

"Not merely the speed of the body, but my thinking has also sped up." Zhao Yao revealed a slight smile, "The only thing uncertain is the amount of strength which can be exerted..."

Thinking until this point, he landed a punch on the sofa.

Time resumed, and a boom came from the sofa, just like an explosive was lighted ablaze.

Zhao Yao punched the sofa once again, but the sound emitted was a far cry from the previous one.

"Indeed. Not simply increased speed, but when punches are landed at twice the speed, the strength would double as well.

Faster speed, more strength, greater power.

Although he didn't know the reasoning behind this skill, Zhao Yao's power had increased a few times due to his faster movement speed.

With the strength of the celestial beats and the new speed from Boiling Point, Zhao Yao was becoming more powerful when time froze.

Roly Poly was shocked by Zhao Yao, grabbing onto his head and shouting, "Don't hit me, don't hit me. Please don't hit me! I already added all of you on wechat."

Zhao Yao touched his head and said, "Don't worry. In this house, as long as you don't piss or defecate everywhere, there won't be beatings even if you tear the sofa, or even bite wires."

Just then, a loud growl came from Roly Poly's stomach. His eyes widened, and looked at Zhao Yao pitifully, "I'm hungry, can I have some food?"

"Didn't you eat back at the Brotherhood? Why are you hungry so soon?" Zhao Yao shook his head and took a small bowl of cat food for Roly Poly.

He then switched his phone on and checked wechat, and he found that Matcha and himself were indeed added to Roly Poly's wechat.

There might be supercats in this wechat group, but the group was actually very casual and relaxed. It was just a group for everyone to chat.

Once Roly Poly acknowledged their accounts to the administrator, the two were admitted into the group.

Handsome joined the group.

The Strongest Lu Ban joined the group.

As they entered the group, a few IDs in the group started chatting.

An ID called Meow Gibson, who was the administrator, said, "Welcome new members. Human or cat? Male or female?"

"Show your pictures." Leopard Head said, "@Chubby Luban Assassin, your opponent is here."

Another ID called number 1 dried fish fan said, "Another one who likes Mobile Legends? Great, we can form a team now."

Evidently this number 1 dried fish fan and chubby luban assassin liked playing mobile legends.

Before Zhao Yao even spoke, Matcha had already sent a message.

The Strongest Luban, "Are you guys good, don't drag me down. Let me carry the other 4."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes, looking at the members in the group and thinking, "This time, they couldn't know who was on the other side of the screen."

Just then, chubby luban assassin replied, "Very wild, new guy. Do you know how many lubans I killed?"

The Strongest Luban, "Come on, let's go for a 1v1."

Chuby luban assassin, "Hahaha, brother, I can already see your crying face."

The Strongest Luban, "Hehehehe, mister, I can already hear you smashing your phone in anger."

Chubby luban assassin, "see you on the solo map. Loser calls the winner daddy."

He sent out an invite after saying that. Zhao Yao looked over to see Matcha looking and pressing on his screen intently.

Leopard Head replied, "What about the other new guy? Handsome, why are you not saying anything?"

"Looking at this name, must be a pedigree cat?" Number 1 dried fish fan said, "why are all of them so narcissistic?"

Meow Gibson then said, "He probably hasn't learned to type. Leopard, have you forgotten the time you first came in? You could only make sounds no one could understand."

Leopard Head said, "Then wait till he learns to type then we'll get him to send his photo."

Number 1 dried fish fan sent a comical emoticon and said, "Quickly learn to type, newbie. There's no way to survive in this world if you can't type."

Leopard Head said, "Damn it, another order is here. I've got to go deliver stuff."

Zhao Yao, seeing that a few people have gone offline, put down his phone and started thinking about the experience points.

"More than a hundred experience points remaining, I'll use them on Elizabeth to increase her battling abilities."

Although Matcha had leveled up and learned a new ability which allowed Zhao Yao to become stronger, Zhao Yao thought about the numerous abilities he watched in movies and anime and couldn't help but to worry. Having given Elizabeth the experience points, she leveled up into level 3 as well.

The two new abilities shown in level 3 were:

5 senses manipulation: During illusions, apart from being able to manipulate sight and sound, one of the other 3 senses can be manipulated as well.

Distance manipulation: Targets being manipulated by sight can now leave sight for up to a minute.

Chapter 40: Leveling Up

As he saw the two new abilities of Elizabeth, Zhao Yao silently compared them to the previous

ability. "The illusionary capabilities that Elizabeth currently has can only create visual and sound effects, and although they may seem really convincing, they are exposed easily. If it could really

achieve all five senses, then there would not be much difference between illusion and reality. The

only flaw would be the randomness of which sense I would get."

Besides sound and sight, the other senses were smell, taste and touch, and it was clear that touch

was most important in illusions, but randomly choosing would not guarantee which of the senses

were chosen.

"The distance manipulation is also quite powerful, but it dosesn't seem really useful to me". After

some consideration, Zhao Yao decided to just leave it to luck, and randomly choose one of the five

senses.

As he chose among the five senses, the sense of smell was chosen. "Sigh, I didn't get the sense of

touch." Zhao Yao pouted as he said, "but the sense of smell is not bad too, this makes Elizabeth's

illusions more convincing and real now."

Book: Lv2(66/1000)

Diamonds:7

Pet(1/2): matcha

Grade: lv3(0/1000)

Loyalty: 100

abilities: stopping time temporarily, effect lasts 6s, cooldown time 6s

Pet(2/2): Elizabeth



Zhao Yao looked at the chat log and curled his lips as he sat by Matcha's side, watching the two of them set up a one on one battle between each other.

He then watched as the two heroes Lu Ban and Li Yuanfang kept moving around, and other than standard attacks, neither of them was able to hit the other hero with skills.

Matcha exclaimed, "Damn, this fellow moves so unpredictably, I totally cannot predict which spot he will move to next."

"I fully cannot predict the movements of the both of you two...." Zhao Yao stroked Matcha's head and rolled his eyes as he said, "Games in the gold rank and below are just like that, you never know your opponent's next move..."

However, even though the movements of the two looked exactly the same to Zhao Yao, Matcha eventually found himself in a weaker position.

Matcha then immediately jumped onto Zhao Yao's body and said, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, come and fight in my place! I'm losing!"

"But that's cheating!" replied Zhao Yao as he shook his head, "Do you think I'm that kind of person?"

Matcha then held his phone and leaned on Zhao Yao's head, "If I lose I'm the one shitting standing upside down, are you sure you want me doing that in your house?"

At the thought of that, a cold shiver ran down Zhao Yao's spine, as he realized that if matcha really excreted standing upside down, it was him that would be cleaning up all the feces.

"Hand it over," said Zhao Yao as he snatched the phone over.

Thus the Lu Ban in the brawl map suddenly flew up with vigor, displayed all kinds of nimble acrobatics, and unleashing series of accurate skills. He had turned the game around completely, suddenly forcing his opponent into the defensive.

But just as Zhao Yao's side was on the verge of victory, the opposing hero suddenly disconnected.

The next moment, the Chubby Luban assassin said in the chat, "The dog in my house disconnected my internet, this game's not counted"

The strongest Lu Ban replied, "Disconnecting on purpose because you can't beat me? Sure, but do you dare to rematch?"

"What did you say? I can't see your words clearly, the internet signal at my house is bad, my stupid dog is pulling the cable again."

The strongest Lu Ban said, "Scram, do you take me for an idiot? What has the signal got to do if you can see my words clearly?"

"I can't continue anymore, I can't even see your image clearly, that stupid dog seems to have eaten the whole cable, I've got to call the shit digger to save him, I'll log off first."

"You ****, get back here and call me daddy!"

Zhao Yao looked at the chat conversation and turned to look at the visibly excited matcha jumping up and down the sofa, and quietly rolled his eyes.

At this moment, Elizabeth scowled from the windowside, "Zhao Yao, the handphone!"

"Yes, yes I know. I'll buy you a new one." He then turned on his computer, planning to buy Elizabeth a new phone.

But as he walked to the hall, the sound of a huge burp made him turn around. He saw Roly Poly lying at the corner of the wall, his two paws trying its hardest to cover his mouth. He then turned towards Zhao Yao with some embarrassment, and by his side was a bag of empty potato chips. Actually, he ate a few mouthfuls of cat food and turned to bury them with a look of resentment, digging away at the ground with his legs.

In order to save their food for their next meal, wild cats would bury their food in the ground, and dig it up to eat again when they get hungry. Housecats do the same when they get full from eating or eat something they dislike like. As there was no soil in the house, it looked like they were digging in the air.

After he was done with his burying, Roly Poly ran over to tear open and eat Zhao Yao's food when he wasn't looking.

"Damn!" exclaimed Zhao Yao in shock. "don't you know that you can't eat human food?" he covered his face with a look of helplessness, as he knew that human food was full of preservatives and cannot be digested by cats.

Eating too much of human food would cause all kinds of inflammations and kidney failure. It was nothing but harmful to cats.

Roly Poly covered his mouth and could not help but let out a burp as he said with a look of fear, "Don't hit me, it was not on purpose, I couldn't control myself, human food is really too delicious!"

Seeing his look of fear, Zhao Yao sighed helplessly, "Your previous owner really spoiled you too much, from today onwards, you're not allowed to eat any human food"

Seeing Roly Poly's helpless look, Zhao Yao decided he would have to control his cat well, and never let him eat human food.

On the other side, in the little village near Zhao Yao's house, Xiao Shiyu, in her work uniform and high-heeled shoes, with a bag of cat food in her hand, walked around her village, "Mi mi?" in reply to her shouts, from the corner of a garden came a cat's meow, and hearing the sound of the cat, Xiao Shiyu walked over with a look of joy.

She saw that a litter of kittens, only a few months old, was calling to her, as at their side were a few fully grown stray cats lying around.

Yet, it was the sight of a middle-aged man squatting next to the kittens that made her walk over.

As if he heard the footsteps of Xiao Shiyu, the middle-aged man turned around, and with a smile, he asked, "Are you here to feed the cats too? He then showed the bag of cat food he held in his hand."

As she saw his kind and friendly demeanor while feeding the cats, Xiao Shiyu was immediately filled with relief.

"Yes, these kittens were born not long ago, I want to give them extra food."

One of the cats, with white fur and tangerine stripes, circled Xiao Shiyu and kept jumping around, with its eyes appearing to say something.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you eating"

The middle-aged man looked at Xiao Shiyu and asked, "You like cats too? do you raise cats yourself?"

"Yes, I think they are pretty cute. But I'm too busy with work to take care of cats. I normally just feed stray cats in the village."

Seeing the surrounding cats gathering together, it appeared that Xiao Shiyu was already a familiar figure.

Animals like cats, especially stray ones, have very high distrust and fear.

For strangers, even with food in their hands, it would be difficult to draw them over.

With Xiao Shiyu's familiar look, it was clear that she had been feeding the cats for a long time.

"You're busy with work?" asked the middle-aged man.

Seeing the stray cats happily enjoying the cat food, Xiao Shiyu seemed to let her guard down, and said casually, "Of course I'm busy, this is Jiangmen City, do you know my monthly rental alone is two thousand, and considering expenses on food, entertaining clients, buying clothes, makeup and supplements, there are too many things I need to spend on, and I barely save any money every month."

With a warm smile, the middle-aged man said, "Is your old hometown still around?"

"I'm better off staying here, my old hometown is a small village, and my parents can't help me. Working along in Jiangmen City really makes it difficult for me to cope." Xiao Shiyu looked at the

middle-aged man, and asked, "Are you a local? You guys have it easy, it takes us several decades of work to even afford a house."

"You're not considering going back?" asked the middle-aged man.

"Go back? What can I do back there? I studied for many years, and I should just go back to be a farmer?" said Xiao Shiyu with a bitter smile.

The two of them continued chatting, and ten minutes later, seeing Xiao Shiyu's back turn as she walked away, the middle-aged man's gaze turned towards the cat that was circling around Xiao Shiyu.

That cat continued to growl at Xiao Shiyu as if it had something to say to her.

The middle-aged man then walked away with a smile on his face.

A moment later, a person that looked just like Xiao Shiyu but wearing the clothes of the middle-aged man appeared and squatted in front of the cat.

"Little fellow, what do you want to say?"