

## Am I A God 371

### Chapter 371: Start of Something New

Zhao Yao's fingers began to dart across the map application as he continued to impart his hard-earned wisdom to his new padawans – Ares and Dust Ball.

“Today, I'll be teaching you how to accurately identify someone in distress and complete a mission. Keep your eyes peeled and learn as much as possible.”

Suddenly, Zhao Yao started to extend his index finger into his mouth. It seemed as if he was fishing for something, “Roly Poly, come out.”

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was totally absorbed in his conversation with Gaia. Hence, he did not even notice Zhao Yao's call. Suddenly, he felt a hard tug on the back of his neck as he was forcefully dragged out of the belly.

Immediately, Roly Poly had settled on his usual position – atop Zhao Yao's left shoulder. Without even reminding him, Roly Poly had already cast his power on Zhao Yao.

The party of a man and four cats started making their way towards the city as they followed the tiny blue dot on the map.

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Meanwhile, Sato was finally released by the Chinese government apostles.

His predicament in China was beyond terrible. Since leading the sneak attack on Zhao Yao, he was instead held captive by Zhao Yao and was grilled for hours. After what seemed like eons, he was then handed over to Lin Chen.

Obviously, he had no idea why he was suddenly released today. Actually, it was all part of the government's plan to bait Ishida into revealing his grand plans. To the government, Sato was just a tiny pawn in their grand scheme of things.

Walking along the unfamiliar streets of Jiangmen, Sato could not help but feel so disoriented and scared. Immediately, he reached his hands into his pocket for his phone, only to realize that he had run out of value. He could only depend on his vague memory as he made his way towards Storm's headquarters in Jiangmen.

However, Jiangmen City was just too big. After more than half an hour of aimless walking, Sato finally admitted that he was lost.

"D\*mn it." His body locked up with rage as he stared at the skyscrapers towering over him. He was so angry and frustrated with everything that had happened. Suddenly, Zhao Yao's image began to float into his mind.

"That stupid Chinese man! I would make him pay back for everything that he had done if I ever meet him again. I must give him a taste of hell!"

The chance to feed Zhao Yao his own medicine was Sato's only motivation during his time locked in his tiny cell. His anger fueled his perseverance which allowed him to endure all those humiliations.

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On a rooftop not too far away, Zhao Yao suddenly halted as the three cats tagged behind him. He noticed Sato standing along the street at the corner of his eyes. Immediately, beams of excitement shot out of his eyes as he announced. "I guess it's your lucky day. I didn't expect to meet a Japanese on your very first mission. You guys are really lucky!"

"Furthermore, I have met this Japanese before. He isn't particularly dangerous or conformational. Yet, we can squeeze quite a few missions out of him. He is the perfect candidate for your first mission!"

As Zhao Yao spoke, he squatted next to Ares before presenting a phone to him, "Ares, this is the phone which I have specially prepared for you. Don't worry, I have already deposited some money into it. If you face any problems during your missions, use this phone to contact me immediately. Ideally, this is just a tool for you to communicate with humans."

Naturally, the success of the mission was heavily dependent on the cats' interaction with the humans. Hence, Zhao Yao had entrusted this important tasks to Ares. Compared to Dust Ball, Ares's deflective field granted him the perfect skill to handle the phone. The precision and accuracy of his movements were evident in his gaming career.

The deflective field was even more effective than a pair of stubby human hands.

Hence, Zhao Yao descended from the rooftop and stopped next to Sato and started walking right next to him, shoulder to shoulder. In his invisible state, he continued flooding Ares and Dust Ball an endless list of pointers, "The first thing to do after finalizing your target is to lure him to a secluded corner. You must remember to not attract any attention to yourself throughout the entire execution phase. The worst thing is to have your actions caught on tape ..."

While explaining, Zhao Yao suddenly threw his arms in the air before exclaiming, "This is a good opportunity!"

A gust of intense wind started blowing out of nowhere. By then, the deflective field had already morphed into the shape of a palm as it slapped across Sato's body, throwing him into a secluded cul-de-sac.

Ah!

Following a shrilling shriek, Sato had collapsed to the ground as he writhed in pain. His lips drew back into a snarl as he exclaimed, "What is it?"

Suddenly, he noticed two huge shadows moving around in the corner. Sato immediately got to his feet as he demanded, "Who is it?"

Instead of two thugs appearing, two adorable kittens appeared from the shadows. The two pairs of giant eyes stared at him as they began to scrutinize him from head to toe.

Even before turning into an apostle, Sato had always been fond of little animals such as cats. Hence, he immediately lowered his guards when greeted by this pair of adorable guests. Similarly, the snarl evaporated and turned into a wide grin as he asked, "Hey, little cats, what happened? Are you guys hungry?"

Both Zhao Yao and Roly Poly were hidden in the corner as Zhao Yao began to pour out even more instructions, “Look at his head! Currently, you do not see the golden exclamation mark above it. This means that there are no missions. Hence, you have to find some way to change the status quo. You can only help him when there is a mission!

If he has a mission which he can entrust to you, the golden exclamation mark will appear above his head.

A tip for the both of you, when faced with Japanese, you can start by asking politely if he requires any help.”

Hence, Ares acted accordingly and typed out a string of words on the phone. Immediately, the sentence was transformed into a voice message as it blared out, “Nice to meet you! Is there anything that I can help you with?”

“Who’s talking?” Sato’s chest tightened with fear when that mysterious voice rang in his ears. His eyes then immediately darted towards the source of the creepy voice.

“The golden exclamation mark is still missing!” Ares’s forehead creased together as he began to weigh the situation carefully. Meanwhile, Dust Ball had already reacted to the problem...

With her mouth stretched wide open, Dust Ball began to suck every strand of fabric out of Sato’s body.

Sato was flabbergasted by this incredulous scene. He immediately threw his hands forward and managed to cover his vitals in the nick of time. He then whispered to himself, “Supercats?”

Suddenly, Dust Ball began to wink frantically in Sato’s direction as she exclaimed, “Quickly! Ask him if he requires any help!”

The three pairs of eyes naturally gravitated towards Sato following Dust Ball’s intense winks. Finally, the familiar punctuation had returned to Sato’s head.

A wide grin appeared on Zhao Yao’s face as he instructed, “Do not get too excited. This is the most important part. You must ask your questions tactfully. Always maintain eye contact. Talk less and listen more. Let him know that you are here to help him. Do not scream at him or turn your back at him. This will simply infuriate him. Worst case, he might even attack you.”

Ares nodded his head and mustered the gentlest expression he was capable of. His tender eyes stared straight at Sato as he began to type out another string of words. Once again, it was turned into a voice message as it rang, “Hi, nice to meet you. Is there anything that I can do for you?”

There was something familiar about that voice yet Sato could not put his fingers to it. He could only retort angrily, “Help? You took away my clothes and you have the audacity to ask if I need your help? Just return me my clothes already!”

As Sato’s voice rang in their heads, Ares and Dust Ball had received their first ever mission.

Mission: Help Sato find his clothes

Objective: Return Sato his clothes

Reward: Five experience points

Punishment: Nil

Ares was overwhelmed with excitement as he saw his first mission appear right before his eyes. He began to scream in delight, “I’ve got it! I’ve received my first mission! It’s five experience points!”

Dust Ball was also rather excited as she commented, “I’ve also received it.”

“What’s the mission? Quickly try and complete it!”

Ares began to read out the contents word by word. As usual, Dust Ball simply cut to the chase and vomited all of Sato’s clothes out of her mouth.

Sato immediately scrambled across the floor as he gathered his precious clothes.

A wide grin appeared on both cats’ faces as they screamed, “We’ve completed the mission! It’s complete!”

“I can see the change in experience points!” Ares declared excitedly, “I’ve gone from lv5(2000/5000) to lv5(2005/5000).”

Dust Ball chimed in happily, “I’ve also received it! I’ve gone from lv8(0/50000) to lv8(5/50000)!”

“That’s the way to go!” Zhao Yao continued to shower them with encouragements, “This is the general flow behind every mission. If you continue to put in your 100%, you will be able to upgrade in no time!”

Ares’s ears gave a slight quiver when he heard Dust Ball’s words. The smile on his face was long gone. In its place was a disdainful glare as he muttered, “That brat is actually three levels higher than me?”

Ares swept his head around and sent a slap across Sato’s face who was still busy buttoning his shirt. He immediately collapsed to the ground with a deafening scream.

“Do you need my help?”

“I ... I remember ... it’s you again!” Sato was trembling with anger as he screamed, “At least let me put on my clothes first!”

Zhao Yao noticed the gleaming exclamation mark at the corner of his eyes and nodded his head in delight, “Ares, you are truly born for this.”

## Chapter 372: Childish Squabbles

It had been half an hour since Ares first met Sato.

“This is easier than expected,” Ares muttered as he lifted Sato up effortlessly with a snap of his fingers before slamming him against the ground once more. Sato was lying motionlessly on the cold, hard concrete as another golden exclamation mark appeared above his black and blue face.

“Do you need my help?”

“Stop ... stop hitting me. I beg you. I’ll let you help me. I’ll let you help me with everything!”

A smile danced on Ares's lips as he readily accepted all the missions. He continued by saying, "I already told you that this was easy. Humans work in the exact same way as a computer. All you need to do is smash and slap against their thick skull and you'll receive the mission!"

Ares's complacent words left Dust Ball rather bitter and jealous as she whispered, "If you continue like this, I won't be able to complete any missions at all. That means I'll have zero experience points."

"So is it my fault that you are so incompetent that you cannot complete any missions?"

Those words were as good as daggers and arrows raining down on Dust Ball. This was war. With rage sweeping through her body, Dust Ball shot her paw in the air before landing a barrage of slaps against Ares's back.

"How dare you lay your paws on me?" Ares smile had long disappeared into a snarl as he retaliated with a series of punches on Dust Ball's head.

Meow!

Meow!

Both cats were on the verge of tearing each other to shreds.

Zhao Yao finally raised his head when he realized that things were about to go south. He simply stepped forward and instantly obstructed them from continuing their fight, "Alright, alright, stop it. Anyway, we won't be able to squeeze any more missions out of this guy, so let's just move on to our next target. Remember to complete the mission together. If I find out that any of you are acting alone, I'll ban you from all future missions!"

Dust Ball and Ares were picked because of the complementary nature of their powers. There were bound to be vulnerabilities if any of them acted alone. It would be disastrous if their weaknesses were exposed and they got caught.

"But he's the one who threw out the first punch!"

"Bullsh\*t! He's the one who punched me first!"

Faced with this incessant squabbling, Zhao Yao could only slam his face against the concrete wall in despair. Suddenly, Zhao Yao's eyebrows locked together as his killer aura poured out of his body. This was enough to stop their childish fights. Both cats were trembling in fear as they nodded meekly and complied.

"Stop arguing and move on. We will proceed to our next objective."

Roly Poly, which was perched on Zhao Yao's shoulder, noticed Ares and Dust Ball's sudden change in attitude and whispered to himself, "Don't tell me that Zhao Yao had actually killed a cat before. Just now, the killer aura he produced was so intense that I almost peed on myself."

With those agonizing figures finally gone, Sato struggled to raise his head up as anger and fury continued to pour out of him. His bloodshot eyes stared at where Ares and Dust Ball stood as he continued to tremble with rage.

A bulging vein popped across his forehead as he exclaimed, "An eye for an eye! I will find you and destroy all of you!"

Initially, the familiar voice misled him to think that Zhao Yao was back to haunt him. However, he finally understood that Zhao Yao was simply a spectator after getting tortured in Ares's paws for more than half an hour. The humiliation suffered from this ordeal was far worse than before.

Currently, Zhao Yao sat on the third spot for his most wanted list. Replacing him on the first and second spot were Ares and Dust Ball respectively.

After a few minutes of rest, Sato finally managed to get back on his feet and continued his search for his companions.

Inside a small sedan parked at the corner of a nearby street, a fatso commented, "It seems like this guy had been abused by two stray cats."

The teenage girl who had her hair tied up in a ponytail commented, "What a useless fool. He couldn't even defend himself against stray cats."

Sweat continued to trickle down the fatso's back as he replied, "After all, they are still supercats."



This pair of inconspicuous individuals was Lin Chen's subordinates. The fat one was Xiao Cong while the girl was Ice. Their mission was to stalk Sato for the entire day.

Since Sato technically belonged to an overseas criminal organization, both of them had no intentions to stop these stray cats from torturing him. In their eyes, Sato couldn't possibly die in those cats' paws.

"Follow him."

After hours of relentless search, Sato finally found Onitsuka resting in a tavern along a random street in Jiangmen.

Shock and terror overtook Onitsuka's face as he stared at Sato's bruised face. He immediately asked, "Sato? Where have you been all this while?"

"I was captured by the Chinese government apostles and was only released recently." Sato was already on the verge of tears at this moment as he continued, "Let's not talk about this. Do we still have any supercats with us?"

After half an hour, Onitsuka brought Sato over to meet Lord Ishida.

His forehead furrowed together when he heard news of his release as he roared at the top of his voice, "R\*tards, this is a trap! They purposely released you so that you can lead them to me!"

Actually, Onitsuka and Sato weren't stupid. They were just slow. They finally reacted to the situation when Ishida's furious voice rang in their heads.

"What are we supposed to do then?"

"It's okay, just calm down. This is just a desperation move by the Chinese. From now onwards, continue with what you are supposed to do. Act like everything's normal." Ishida ordered.

As for Zhao Yao and Hanako, he had already planned to take care of things on his own. With his unique powers, he was confident of taking down Zhao Yao without a single person learning the truth.

However, he didn't manage to find Zhao Yao's sister after camping at her campus for the entire day. From the looks of it, he had to pay the school a few more visits.

However, Sato was still boiling from anger because of the humiliation suffered. He then looked towards Ishida and reported, "Boss! I've discovered two supercats on my way here! They possess the power of space manipulation. We should capture them!"

He wanted Ishida to exact revenge on his behalf so badly. However, he obviously couldn't tell him the truth. Hence, he intended to lure Ishida with the pretext of the cats' amazing powers. In the world of supercats, space-related powers continued to be a highly sought-after ability.

"Oh, space manipulation?" Those words had caught Ishida's attention as his eyes gleamed with excitement, "Tell me more about it."

Hence, Sato began to recount the previous incident, carefully censoring the parts where he was trounced by two cats. Ishida nodded along to Sato's words as he commented, "To be able to extract matters out of thin air is truly a useful skill to have. The other power is just another form of psychokinesis. It is not as rare as the first power."

Sato's eyes beamed with excitement as he exclaimed, "Does this mean that we are going to capture these cats?"

"Yes." Ishida nodded before shaking his head, "No, I have some missions to attend to. I'll just leave these cats to the both of you."

"Us?" Ishida's response plunged Sato in despair, "But I have zero superpower."

"Aren't you an apostle? What's stopping you from getting a new superpower?" Ishida responded with a sly grin.

Suddenly, Sato noticed a cat's paw appearing out of a shadow as it tapped against his feet.

“Even Master Kagemaru is here?” Sato immediately sealed his mouth shut halfway into his sentence. He could feel a surge of warm energy flooding into his body. This could only mean one thing. Master Kagemaru was transferring his power over to him.

Ten seconds later, Sato felt the unique sensation slowly dissipate from his body. He opened his eyes and found himself five meters away from his original position. He had sprung from the position of one shadow to another.

Shadow Jump allowed the users to use the shadows as portals for them to traverse across freely. This was the exact power Sato used against Zhao Yao previously. However, he was endowed with the power back in Japan before he flew over to Jiangmen the last time around.

This time, it was different. The Japanese even sent Master Kagemaru over.

Lord Ishida nodded his head to Sato’s queries. Master Kagemaru’s power was truly formidable. It allowed the users to turn into shadows and wield them as weapons. You could even use them as gateways to travel around. However, not all apostles were strong enough to wield all its power.

The apostle’s compatibility and innate strength were key factors determining how much power they could borrow from Master Kagemaru.

Sato was only capable of using Flash Jump. On the other hand, Onitsuka could only use the shadows as weapons.

However, just these two abilities were good enough. They were far stronger than your ordinary superpowers.

## Chapter 373: A Timely Protest

Ishida instructed, “I have an important mission on hand. Sato and Onitsuka, I’ll leave it to the both of you to capture those two cats.”

Sato’s hands squeezed into tight fists as his temples throbbed with rage, “Lord Ishida, do not worry. I’ll definitely bring those d\*mned cats back here.”

Ishida nodded along as the plan unfolded in his head. It was a risky move. This might allow the Chinese government apostles to grab hold of some intel on him.

However, they would only learn about Sato's abilities if it came down to a face-to-face confrontation. Furthermore, this was just a fraction of Kagemaru's true power.

Meanwhile, with Sato distracting them from him, this provided Ishida a much-needed maneuver space to complete his mission.

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On the other hand, Zhao Yao continued with what he had originally planned. For the rest of the night, Ares and Dust Ball managed to accumulate 200 and 150 experience points respectively.

Even though this figure might seem insignificant relative to the ones Zhao Yao earned using his 'X2 Exp Card', it was still a promising start for the supercats.

Once back in their belly abode, the two exhausted supercats immediately collapsed to the floor as they struggled to keep their eyes open. The missions had taken a toll on them. Zhao Yao reached his arm forward and ran his fingers through their silky fur and said, "Good job, Ares and Dust Ball. Both of you have truly grown. From now on, I allow the both of you to go out on your own to complete missions. However, you can never leave this place alone. If you face some problems that both of you cannot overcome, remember to call for me ..."

Halfway into his rambling, Zhao Yao suddenly shut his lips together. In front of him, Dust Ball had already fallen asleep as her chest rose and fell with every breath she took.

Similarly, Ares was asleep with his body scrunched into a ball and his head buried in his chest. Both of them simply looked so adorable.

A smile appeared on Zhao Yao's face as he shook his head. He gave a gentle pat on the two cats' back before carrying them into a corner of the belly.

Hence, Zhao Yao had a new task to complete over the next few days. Other than his daily missions, monitoring Sphynx Cat's training, he also had to monitor Ares and Dust Ball's progress. If this worked, Zhao Yao could essentially earn experience points without taking a single step out of his

apartment. However, unbeknownst to them, Sato was also busy trying to find Ares and Dust Ball to exact his revenge.

However, Zhao Yao did enjoy a significantly more sedentary lifestyle, allowing him to engage in activities such as ...

“Be careful when crawling up that hill. He is definitely hiding inside that small cabin.” Zhao Yao cautioned with his forehead furrowed together.

Matcha and Rice Cake, which sat beside him, nodded their heads to his words and replied, “But I can’t see him.”

“Do not worry, just camp outside. It’s only a matter of time before he comes out.” Zhao Yao instructed, “Be careful. Don’t die on me.”

Elizabeth, which sat behind Zhao Yao, stared at her computer screen so intently with her lips slightly parted.

Currently, Zhao Yao was leading their four-man squad on a PUBG mission. There were only 10 players left on the map. This was the closest they had ever been to a chicken dinner.

Suddenly, a giant rifle, the size of the cabin, appeared out of nowhere, with the crosshair aiming straight at Zhao Yao and gang.

“D\*mn it!” Zhao Yao threw his fists against his table and roared, “Report him! Report this idiot! How dare he use that hack!”

This was rather ironic. Zhao Yao only managed to climb to this stage of the game with that exact hack. Hence, it was just a taste of his medicine.

However, it was still rather devastating. With their only shot at a chicken dinner vaporizing into thin air, Zhao Yao instantly lost all motivation to continue the game. He threw his laptop towards Roly Poly and shouted, “Roly Poly, you can play instead.”

Despite the genial smile appearing on Roly Poly’s face, he was actually dissing Zhao Yao in his head, “You only return me my laptop when you are sick of losing.”

Meanwhile, both Matcha and Rice Cake had pounced onto Zhao Yao's calf as they exclaimed, "What's that hack just now?"

"I want that hack as well!"

"Zhao Yao, can you please help me download that hack?"

Zhao Yao was completely indifferent to their incessant pestering. He simply shook them off before retreating to his bedroom. However, Matcha was not about to give up. He sprang onto Zhao Yao's bed and began to roll from one corner to another before exclaiming, "I want the hack! I want the hack! I want the hack!"

Zhao Yao continued to turn a deaf ear to Matcha's shouting. He would never allow the cats to use any sorts of hack. If their accounts were banned because of it, the money used to purchase the game would instantly go down the drain!

"Speaking of which, it's already the end of the month tomorrow. Time to harvest some experience points again! I might as well take this time to plan which cats to upgrade."

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Within the campus of Jiangmen University, a sedan had slowly come to a halt at the entrance of the college.

The boss of a peer-to-peer borrowing platform, Matsuo, peered out of his heavily tinted windows only to see a large crowd of students gathered outside. Stacks of pamphlets flew out of their hands as they chanted their slogans to emphasize the danger of such platforms.

Matsuo's subordinate looked towards him and remarked, "Boss, I think the students have blown the entire situation out of proportion."

Matsuo nodded his head calmly. If it was just an ordinary protest organized by regular students, nothing would have happened. However, they were apostles and they had attracted the attention of the government agencies. Now, even the local news network had come over to report the situation.

Matsuo had never expected his organization to attract such unwanted attention. However, the media had already dissected the problem from the worst possible angle, making things extremely knotty.

“Apostles ...” Matsuo’s eyes squinted into a hard line as he commented, “Do they actually regard themselves as heroes?”

His eyes began to scan across the group of apostles gathered for the protest. Standing in the middle was none other than Zhao Xue.

Matsuo was not the only one observing the situation. Hiding in the shadows beneath the eaves of the building was Ishida. He was also greeted by the same sight. However, he had also noticed Matsuo hiding inside his car.

Originally, Ishida planned to act when Zhao Xue was alone and vulnerable. However, he had never expected the protest to take place today and Matsuo’s sudden appearance.

“I guess Zhao Xue had joined a cute little apostle organization.” Ishida muttered with a smirk on his face, “However, Matsuo is not going to let things slide on his side. Luckily for me, this saves me the trouble of making the first move. I will just wait for Matsuo before swooping in for the final kill.”

With that satisfying thought in his head, Ishida’s grin had widened into a wide smile. He had already submerged into his shadows and disappeared into thin air.

That night, a group of college students was gathered in a private function room within a restaurant at the perimeters of the school compound. They were in the midst of a heated discussion.

“We must expose the man behind this evil peer-to-peer lending platform!”

“Haha, my cousin told me that she had already edited the footage from the rally just now. We might even appear on news.”

“Really? When are they going to broadcast it?”

“We are not doing this for the sake of appearing on TV. We are doing this to rid the world of such vile and evil man!”

“Yes! We cannot allow this evil lending platform to continue ravaging the lives of these innocent victims!”

Each word which came out of the student’s mouth were like fuel stoking up their enraged emotions.

Meanwhile, Zhao Xue was just sitting in the corner, burying her head in all the food. She was indifferent to the discussion as her chopsticks darted across the dining table and a flood of food disappeared into her mouth.

Since borrowing Sphynx Cat’s power to train, her appetite had increased exponentially. If not for the free meal at the end of the rally, she wouldn’t even have participated.

Beside Zhao Xue sat a familiar figure – Meng Hao.

Meng Hao had earned quite a reputation for himself, as the human beast hybrid, during his performance in the cat king competition.

However, his performance was thoroughly outshone by Explosive Man, Yue Shan, Butcher and the Headless Horseman at the later stage of the competition. This showed him just how weak he was relative to the other apostles.

Hence, he gave up his dreams of conquering the world of superpower and decided to establish a supercat and apostle organization in his school instead.

A wide grin appeared on his face when he noticed Zhao Xue gobbling down all the food and remarked, “Hey, take it easy. There’s still more food waiting for us.”

## Chapter 374: Train to Protect

Zhao Xue slid Meng Hao a condescending glare before directing her attention back to that delicious food. Obviously, she knew that he was interested in her.



Technically, Meng Hao was quite a catch based on normal societal standards. He looked normal, had great results, had a decent background and was simply a decent all-around individual. Furthermore, he was an apostle with tens of cats back at home.

Winning a girl's heart was as easy as ABC for a guy of his standards.

However, it was just his luck to meet Zhao Xue who had zero interest in guys. She just remained completely indifferent to Meng Hao's acts of kindness. She even turned a deaf ear to everything he did and chose to focus her attention on food.

Meng Hao was no stranger to Zhao Xue's coolness and indifference. A smile crept up his face as he reminded her, "Zhao Xue, don't just focus on all the meat. This restaurant is particularly famous for its stir-fry, you should save your stomach for that."

He reached his arm forward and scooped a spoonful of the famous stir-fry beef with broccoli for Zhao Xue.

Zhao Xue lifted her head and immediately intercepted the kind gesture by blocking him with her forearm. Her forehead began to furrow slightly as her tone turned somewhat irritated, "I already told you that I prefer meat."

Despite her nonchalant and unpleasant attitude, Meng Hao still nodded with that same smile on his face. He scooped the food into his own bowl and remarked, "It's okay, I'll have it instead."

Zhao Xue could only roll her eyes at his unwavering determination. She couldn't help but feel a wave of helplessness sweeping over her when faced with such people.

She wanted to tell him so badly, "Bro, you are focusing your attention on the wrong person. I am interested in women, not men."

However, she dismissed the thought after some consideration. She did not want her unique sexual orientation to be a new gossip material for all these college students. It would be disastrous if it actually spread beyond the school and into the ears of her parents and Zhao Yao.

Hence, she could only maintain her aloofness when faced against Meng Hao's incessant courting.

Meanwhile, the remaining half of the table suddenly had their eyes all fixed on Meng Hao.

Even though Meng Hao's performance in the competition was average at best, he was still an outstanding individual amongst these students because of his background and results. Furthermore, he was the pioneer of this organization, granting him significant authority and power over the members.

A few guys looked towards him and exclaimed, "Meng Hao, I owe you my entire life for establishing this organization and bringing all of us together. If not for you, I would still be stuck in my house thinking that I've gone crazy!"

"That peer-to-peer lending platform is truly evil. I heard that some girls ended up in hospitals after taking up numerous part-time jobs to pay their debts. Some of them even resorted to selling their house."

"These loan sharks are truly despicable. Meng Hao, as the leader of our group, do you have anything to say about them?"

"Meng Hao, say something!"

An amiable smile appeared on Meng Hao's handsome face. He slowly got to his feet before making his inspiring speech. Every word he uttered was music to the audience's ears. For those 10 minutes, they truly believed that they were the physical embodiment of the word justice.

His eyes swept across the audience at the end of his speech. The sea of wide-eyed college students was evidence that he had earned their full-fledged respect and admiration. Joy bubbled up in him as he whispered to himself, "College students plus apostle ... this is the easiest group of individuals to take advantage of."

While Meng Hao was still reveling in his flawless speech, the noise of a dragging chair erupted in his ears and broke his train of thought. It was none other than Zhao Xue. She had already stood up and was ready to leave the restaurant.

"I've finished eating and I have something to attend to. Enjoy your dinner."

The rest of the students stared with disgust as they watched Zhao Xue disappearing behind that huge wooden door. Half a minute later, a guy jumped to his feet and retorted, “That Zhao Xue ... how can she behave like this?”

“I agree. She wasn’t even serious during our rally just now. I didn’t even see her distribute a single pamphlet throughout those five hours.”

“What can we do about that? She can do anything she wants with that pretty face of hers. All we can do is to tolerate her foul temper.”

“Alright, alright, don’t get angry over such useless stuff.” Meng Hao even attempted to put in some good words for her, “Zhao Xue is just a little shy and introverted. I will talk to her about it. We are all students of the same college. It is destiny that brought us together. We should cherish this bond that we share and give each other a chance to better understand one another.”

“I’m sure you guys will know that I’m nothing but a lucky person. I just happened to be born into a well-to-do family and have some spare cash.”

Somehow, these arrogant words received a round of applause amongst those gullible college students.

“Hence, if you guys need anything in school, just feel free to find me. I will do whatever I can to help you solve your problem.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Xue was not the least bit worried about what others might say behind her back. She was only worried about a single thing – to make it in time for training.

...

It sounded as if there was a tornado in the forest as Zhao Xue’s slender frame traversed across the dense forest in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Yao’s eyes were glued to Zhao Xue’s every single movement. With his acute eyesight, he even noticed the minor distortion in the space surrounding Zhao Xue’s body. This was only possible when traveling at such blazing speed.

“This improvement is truly remarkable,” Zhao Yao remarked, “If she continues improving at this rate, she’ll be able to catch up to Butcher in two months’ time. I guess upgrading Sphynx Cat has truly taken effect. The power of training has improved significantly.”

One hour later, Zhao Xue collapsed to the seat next to Zhao Yao as her chest rose and fell with rapid breaths. Suddenly, she took a deep breath and asked, “King George, what do you think will happen to this world with the advent of superpower? Do you think that it will be very different?”

“Hmph?” Zhao Yao was caught off guard by this question as he muttered, “Why did Zhao Xue suddenly ask me such a philosophical question? Did she fail her exams? Or did she fail her re-exams? Or did she run out of money for her tuition fees?”

However, Zhao Xue didn’t even bother to wait for King George’s response as she continued, “I mean just look at our world. Internet clips of supercats, apostles, and supernatural happenings have proliferated indefinitely throughout the net.

Isn’t this just like how the industrial revolution began with the invention of the steam engine? What will happen to our world with the birth of superpowers? Will our society change because of it?”

Zhao Yao nodded his heads to her words but deep down he was thinking, “Did she just break up?”

“What will happen to the ordinary humans from now on? Are they in danger?” Zhao Xue suddenly swept her head towards King George and asked, “Should I alert my parents and brother to this entire world of superpower?”

“Tell my ass! I spent so much time just to protect them from this! It’s a disaster if you actually told them the truth! At the end of the day, I’ll be the one taking care of all the mess you created!” Zhao Yao was screaming in his head. However, he managed to keep his cool and continued lending her a listening ear.

Meanwhile, Zhao Xue shook her head and muttered, “No, I can’t do that to them. They are just ordinary people. Nothing good will come out of it if I told them the truth. They will simply worry about nothing. The only solution is for me to get stronger. Only then will I be able to protect them.”

Some reassuring words finally came out of Zhao Xue’s mouth as he whispered to himself, “That’s the correct mentality. Continue to train harder to protect your loved ones.”

“King George, where do you think I’ll stand amongst all apostles with my current abilities? Am I among the top 10% or 20%?” In her eyes, King George was an omnipotent and omniscient figure.

Naturally, Zhao Yao hoped that she would continue keeping a low profile and persevere in her relentless training. Hopefully, she won’t attract any unwanted attention to herself.

Hence, he blurted out, “You are amongst the bottom 30% of apostles. You still have a long way to go.”

A frown crept up Zhao Xue’s face as she muttered, ‘Why am I still so weak? From today onwards, I will increase my training time by another two hours!’

Before King George could even open his mouth, she had already disappeared into the thick forests and carried on with her training.

Zhao Yao could only let out a sigh of helplessness, “I guess I have to wait for another two hours ... I just wanna go back for my chicken dinner.”

Roly Poly which had grown restless from all the waiting tapped Zhao Yao on his shoulder and whispered into his ears, “Zhao Yao, how about I return to ...”

“No!” Zhao Yao threw Roly Poly against the ground and left him a death threat, “You can bid farewell to all the delicious food if you return to the belly now.”

## Chapter 375: The Relentless Search

On that same night, Meng Hao and the others proceeded to a karaoke session after the satisfying dinner.

Tunes of the latest Billboard hits flooded the room when Meng Hao suddenly pushed open the door and staggered towards the toilet. At that point, his entire body reeked of the smell of alcohol and smoke.

Suddenly, two muscular men stopped right in front of him, obstructing his path.

A tinge of anger flashed across Meng Hao's slightly flushed face as he retorted, "What do you want?"

One of the blokes slid him a death glare before replying, "We are representatives from XXX peer-to-peer lending platform," With that, he flashed a card in Meng Hao's face, "There is RMB 500,000 inside. Our boss doesn't want a repeat of today's rally from now onwards."

"Hmph?" Meng Hao's right eyebrow shot up when those words rang in his head. The effects of alcohol had left him significantly more edgy than usual as Meng Hao answered, "Are you trying to buy me off with your stupid cash? You can at least show your sincerity by offering more than that measly sum."

Bam!

Meng Hao threw his arm forward and slapped the credit card out of that muscular man's hand. Meng Han then continued, "Get lost. Go back and tell your boss to get ready to close his stupid shop."

A muscle in his jaw twitched when the bloke heard those insolent words coming out of this disrespectful guy. He immediately lifted Meng Hao off the ground by grabbing on to his collar as he threatened, "Young kid, if you continue acting this way ..."

Suddenly, another college boy appeared out of nowhere, with his index finger pointing straight at the muscular man, as he roared, "What are you doing? Put Meng Hao down right now!"

"Someone is trying to beat Meng Hao!"

"Who dares to lay a finger on him?"

"They claimed that they are representatives of the peer-to-peer lending platform!"

"Fight back!"

"Let them have a taste of their own medicine."

The result of the battle was long determined even before the first punch was thrown. On one side were tens of student apostles. On the other were two ordinary blokes. Soon enough, the students had already subdued them. With one foot pushing down against their face, the students took turns mocking and ridiculing them before leaving amidst a chorus of laughter.

“We will beat you up whenever we see you lurking around this area.”

“How stupid can they get? They should take a look at the mirror before trying to fight against us!”

“Haha, I bet they had no idea who we are.”

One of the muscular blokes watched as the gang of cocky students disappeared from his sight. His lips drew back into a snarl as his entire body began to tremble with fury. He struggled to reach for his phone before contacting his boss.

“Hello? Boss, I’m sorry. We failed.”

“They didn’t want our money and even beaten us to a pulp.”

“Yes, yes, I understand.”

...

Matsuo carefully placed his phone against the ornate marble table with his usual expressionless face.

The fate of the lending platform was intricately linked to all of his future plans. He would never allow anyone from disturbing it, let alone bring it down.

Suddenly, a man’s voice rang in his head.

“Mr. Matsuo, can you help me come up with a solution?”

Matsuo suddenly recalled that he was still in the midst of entertaining a guest. He then lifted his chin and sported his most radiant smile before answering, “Mr. Xiao, this isn’t an issue of coming up with a solution. Your requirements for the loan are simply not aligned with our company’s rules and regulations.”

The person standing opposite Matsuo looked as if he had not showered for the past month. You could barely see his face which was concealed by his messy hair. His tattered clothes were adorned with holes all over it. This man was none other than Xiao Ming.

Xiao Ming collapsed to the ground before plunging his face into his hands and sobbed, “Mr. Matsuo, I really need your help right now. You know that I have the money to return you. It’s just that all my assets are frozen inside the bank. I will immediately return you the money once I get hold of them.

Furthermore, the project which I have my eyes on this time around is 100% legitimate – electric car! We are on the cusp of the next transportation revolution! Standing right on the fringe is none other than electric cars!”

A frown crept up Matsuo’s face as he muttered, “From what I know, there haven’t been any revolutionary, technological breakthroughs in the fields of electric and self-driving cars.”

Xiao Ming ran towards Matsuo before clarifying, “Throughout history, revolutionary projects such as this have never been well-received among the ordinary people! Mr. Matsuo, come and listen to my PowerPoint presentation! With you by my side, we can usher in the next technological revolution into China!”

“I guess I’ll pass. Mr. Xiao, why not you join us and be part of our marketing team. With your connections, you can open the doors to the filthy rich of Jiangmen City. It will be a piece of cake.”

Those words left Xiao Ming in a daze as he struggled to reply.

“Do not worry, you will definitely be satisfied with the commission that I promise all my employees.”

Matsuo finally managed to get rid of Xiao Ming who was still stuck in his perplexing thoughts. With Xiao Ming gone, Matsuo instantly focused all his attention back on the incident with the college students.



“No one can stop me. Do they really think that they are invincible just because they are apostles?”

...

On that same night, Ares and Dust Ball were prancing down the busy street of Jiangmen City with their eyes jumping from one human head to another.

“What bad luck,” Ares commented with a sigh of despair, “We have yet to complete a single mission for the entire day.”

Dust Ball’s face reddened with anger as she retorted, “I already told you to go to Japanese street, but you insisted on coming here! Look at us now! We will go back home with zero missions completed! Are you happy now?”

“We’ve been coming here for the past few days so I thought it’s better to come to a familiar place.” Dust Ball’s sharp words immediately plunged Ares into despair. He then muttered, “Let’s walk down this street one last time. We will change location if there’s really no one.”

While they were walking down the street, they suddenly heard a familiar voice blaring in their ears.

“I’ve finally found the two of you!”

Ares and Dust Ball immediately swept their heads towards the voice as beams of excitement shot out of their eyes.

“I recognize you! You were that Japanese who gave us so many mission previously!” Ares swept his head towards Dust Ball and roared, “Dust Ball, let’s go!”

A sly grin crept up Sato’s face when he watched those two clueless cats charging towards him. He then turned his body around before sprinting down a nearby alley.

Ares and Dust Ball did not hesitate to continue their pursuit down this secluded alley. Soon, they found Sato hiding in a deserted corner.

Suddenly, they heard footstep approaching them from behind. They turned their heads around only to see Onitsuka towering over them, blocking their only way out of this secluded alley.

Sato's smile stretched from ear to ear as he announced, "Today is your unlucky day, I'll let the both of you understand ..."

Bam!

Ares's deflective field had already swept across the alley, tossing Sato across before his body collided against the bricked-wall.

His vision was clouded in darkness when that same irritating electronic voice rang in his ears.

"Hey, do you need my help?"

Rage overtook Sato as he shouted, "Get lost!"

He threw his arm forward as tens of shadows appeared out of nowhere and sprang right in front of Ares. He then continued extending his arm towards Ares's head.

"Mission success."

When that thought flashed across Sato's head, he felt the weight of an enormous mountain crashing into his palm. He was literally centimeters away from Ares but yet failed to reach him.

Actually, he was intercepted by Ares's invisible deflective field, which currently encapsulated both Dust Ball and him within it.

Meanwhile, Onitsuka swept his arm in the air, preparing for their next attack. Suddenly, strands of black shadow emerged from the shadows surrounding them as they charged towards Ares and Dust Ball.

This was Onitsuka's power – shadow stitching technique. He was able to shoot out projectiles that were tougher than titanium from his shadow.

However, the same fate awaited his projectiles. They simply stopped in mid-air, centimeters away from the cats' bodies.

Suddenly, both their visions went dark as they felt an enormous force striking them at the back of their head as they collapsed to the ground.

That same irritating voice rang in their heads as they struggled to get onto their feet.

"Nice to meet you, do you need my help?"

For some unknown reason, tears began to roll down Sato's cheeks.

Dust Ball was stunned by Sato's reaction as she roared at Ares angrily, "Look at what you've done. They've turned into idiots because of you! How can we complete our missions when they've turned into idiots?"

Ares began to tap lightly against their heads in hopes of fixing the problem. However, the golden exclamation marks remained elusive as he mumbled, "Why can't it work this time around? Maybe ..."

"I should slap them a few more times?"

Chapter 376: Favorite Time of the Month

An invisible Light Door spiraled out of nowhere. Dust Ball pranced out of it with a smug smile proudly plastered on her face.

Lightning, which stood next to a computer with a magnifying glass dangling by his lips, noticed and announced, "Dust Ball, you're early today!"

Dust Ball nodded her head haughtily before answering, "Business was rather good this evening, that's why I was able to come home slightly earlier."

Before Lightning could even answer Dust Ball, Matcha had already sent a slap across his back and screamed, “Can you stop moving around? You are affecting my performance, do you understand?”

Meanwhile, a chorus of cheers and screams exploded from the other end of the living room.

“Chicken dinner! Chicken dinner!”

“I’ve finally had my first chicken dinner!”

“Roly Poly had 29 kills! Roly Poly is so strong!”

“29 kills plus a chicken dinner! Roly Poly, you are truly invincible!”

Roly Poly’s mouth pursed into a self-satisfied smirk when he noticed the attention and admiration his fan girls had showered him with. On the surface, he tried to look as calm as possible. However, he was actually bursting with excitement as he muttered, “Even though this hack was rather expensive, it was definitely worth it. Automatic aimbot! One shot one kill! Meowhahaha!”

Roly Poly noticed the crestfallen Matcha sulking in a corner and decided to rub some salt into his wound, “Matcha, I thought you did quite well! Can you remind me how many opponents you killed?”

Matcha remained completely indifferent to Roly Poly’s questions. Instead, Rice Cake answered on his behalf, “He had zero kills! For a moment I thought he was in the opponent’s team! Matcha, your only responsibility from now on is to be our in-game driver.”

Matcha was brimming with jealousy as he slid Roly Poly a condescending glare. He gritted his teeth and knew that things were not as simple as it seemed, “This stupid fatso! Last time, he couldn’t even kill the opponent when he was standing right in front of him! Escape was the only word in his dictionary! How did he suddenly become so strong? There is something that he is hiding from me!”

Meanwhile, Dust Ball pranced across the living room before disappearing into Zhao Yao’s bedroom. In one swift motion, she had drilled underneath Zhao Yao’s bed. This was her treasure chest – where bags of the freshest catmint were hidden. She planned to reward herself with some catmint for her exceptional performance today.

Zhao Yao was surprised to see Dust Ball home at this hour and asked curiously, “You are rather early today.”

“We met that same Japanese dude today.” Dust Ball had already collapsed to the ground as the catmint started taking effect, “He even brought a friend along. It was a free for all experience galore!”

Zhao Yao glanced at their experience points and realized that they had earned more than 200 points today. Even Zhao Yao wasn’t this efficient on normal days.

Seeing his cats’ wonderful performance buoyed his spirits considerably. Zhao Yao then laid on his bed as he waited for the clock to strike 12. It was the time of the month again.

“This was quite a fruitful month. First, I managed to harvest quite a significant sum of experience points from Chuan Xiao District. Red Packet’s arrival had also improved our business considerably.” A wide grin reflected off of Zhao Yao’s face as he rubbed his hand together in anticipation, “With Ares and Dust Ball hard at work, I’ll be able to upgrade the cats in no time.”

With the arrival of a new month, the experience points earned from the monthly mission had automatically tabulated into Zhao Yao’s BOOK.

The usual words appeared beneath the completed status of the monthly mission: The net profit for the month, after deducting the money spent of utility bills, cat food, tidbits, etc, was RMB 923,493. This totaled to 1800 experience points.

Zhao Yao couldn’t help but take in a deep breath when he saw the tabulation for the month. Somehow, he had turned into someone whose monthly income exceeded the 1,000,000 mark. Even though the majority came from Old Man Zhuang and his gang, it was still a considerable amount for someone of his age.

“I can’t believe that I would one day be part of this millionaire club.” Zhao Yao bubbled with joy when he imagined how he could double or triple his net worth by investing all these money wisely.

Hence, he instantly bought the ‘X2 Exp Card’ before tapping on the redeem button to collect his 1800\*2 experience points.

Immediately, the BOOK reflected the changes:

BOOK: lv6 (7722/20000)

Matcha: lv7 (1800/20000)

Elizabeth: lv6 (2300/10000)

Dust Ball: lv8 (955/50000)

Ares: lv5 (3020/5000)

Lucifer: lv5 (2800/5000)

Sphynx Cat: lv4 (1800/2000)

“I didn’t realize that I had already recruited so many supercats into my team.” Zhao Yao was immersed in his thoughts as he started planning on how to efficiently allocate these experience points.

The first ones to be eliminated were Elizabeth, Matcha and Dust Ball on accounts of their exceptionally high levels. The experience points needed for their upgrade was simply too much. They couldn’t be upgraded to the next level even if Zhao Yao splurged all 7000 odd experience points on them.

This meant that he was left with Ares, Lucifer and Sphynx Cat. Because of their relatively low levels, Zhao Yao could afford to upgrade all three simultaneously.

With zero hesitation, Zhao Yao allocated the required experience points to these three cats, upgrading them simultaneously.

First up, he tapped on Ares’s ability branches.

“Hmph, from what I remember, Matcha, Elizabeth and Dust Ball received a growth skill level 6. It is a kind of power whose strength would increase proportionally to the cat’s level.”

As expected, a growth skill appeared for Ares.

Field Expansion: Increase the reach of the deflective field by the factor of five\*Ares's level.

Field Enhancement: Increase the strength of the deflective field by 50%

Obviously, Zhao Yao chose the first option. Currently, the sphere of the deflective field was restricted to its five meters radius. The 'Power Up Card' would stretch the radius to 100 meters, encapsulating a far larger volume.

However, with the newly acquired Field Expansion, the radius of the deflective field would instantaneously jump to  $5 \times 5$  meters.

With a radius of 30 meters, the amount of ground covered was already quite significant. Zhao Yao dared not imagine just how large an area it could possibly cover with the 'Power Up Card' boost.

Furthermore, the effects of this power were not stagnant. Every upgrade in level would stretch the deflective field by another 5 meters. This was key to Ares's increase in strength.

After settling Ares, Zhao Yao fixed his attention on Lucifer's ability branches. Now that he was at lvl 6, Zhao Yao expected a growth skill for him as well.

The Tide of Rebirth: Increase the speed of regeneration by a factor of  $0.4 \times$  Lucifer's level

Basic Elementary Resistance: After undergoing countless regeneration, the body had grown immune to certain basic elements

This was not an easy decision. Zhao Yao hesitated as his eyes darted from one power to another. From its description, the Basic Elementary Resistance seemed like an ideal choice. However, he had no idea what these basic elements comprised of, but Zhao Yao speculated that they were most probably referring to extremely high or low temperature, electric or corrosion attacks.

However, a growth skill would continuously grow stronger as Lucifer continued leveling up. Hence, Zhao Yao stuck with the first option.

Thus, Lucifer's regeneration powers received a boost once again, increasing to a rate that was 04\*6 of its current speed.

Finally, it was Sphinx Cat's turn. Seeing that he had only turned to lv5, such growth skills were definitely not available for him.

Zhao Yao tapped on Sphinx Cat's profile and was greeted with two novel ability branches. They were:

Wraths of Pain: Hell-like tortures had rendered you immune to pains that would kill ordinary humans. Instead of hurting you, ordinary pains would strengthen you

Spirit of Insight: Rigorous training has endowed you with an observational acuity that was paralleled by none. You could even detect any hint of hostility amongst your opponent.

"Wraths of Pain combined with ultra-regeneration would turn me into a berserker. Maybe they'll even work well together. However, Lucifer's current ability has already made me immune to ordinary pains. Instead, I even crave for them." Zhao Yao stroked his chin thoughtfully as he carefully considered his options, "Furthermore, I do not fancy the chaotic fighting style of a berserker. It's also rather dangerous for Zhao Xue and Baiquan to use such powers in their battles. I guess Spirit of Insight is a better choice then."

## Chapter 377: Meet the Parents

It was a dawn of a new era for Zhao Yao. Life was so simple, so relaxing. Every day, he would stare at his computer screen while monitoring Sphinx Cat's progress from time to time. Meanwhile, Dust Ball and Ares would slug their guts out to earn more experience points.

Coupling his relentless training with the ideal living conditions provided by Zhao Yao, Sphinx Cat had acquired strength which would put Butcher's power to shame. Currently, even six times the ordinary gravitational field strength could not slow him down.

On the other hand, Ares and Dust Ball would leave the house at the crack of dawn before returning late at night, in pursuit of more experience points. However, they couldn't find a target as easy as



Sato, despite their best efforts. A few days ago, they even made a ruckus along Japanese street when they tried their luck there.

On this particular day, Zhao Yao reported to the café in the morning as usual. He had some time to spare before the café officially opened for the day and decided to sit down with Shi Yu for a talk.

Shi Yu noticed Zhao Yao sitting next to her and surprised him with an unexpected question, “Zhao Yao, now that you have gotten so rich, have you ever thought of getting a girlfriend?”

“Hmph, how can I possibly find a girlfriend?” Zhao Yao retorted as his lips curled into a frown, “I have so many cats to attend to! I’ll never have enough time to spend on a relationship.”

Shi Yu rolled her eyes and muttered, “... isn’t Baiquan the one responsible for all the cats?”

“That’s what you see inside the café. Once we return home, I’m responsible to entertain all of them, cook for them and even train them!” Suddenly, Zhao Yao slid Shi Yu a weird gaze before asking her an equally random question, “Actually, why don’t you adopt a cat yourself?”

Zhao Yao had always found it rather puzzling. Theoretically, Shi Yu embodied all the qualities required of an apostle. Even if Inspector Ho didn’t provide a supercat for her, she was more than capable of finding a supercat partner on her own.

“I find it so troublesome. Also, I don’t really like having cats in my house. I’m happy with feeding the stray cats in my neighborhood.” Shi Yu’s forehead furrowed slightly as she continued, “Furthermore, cats have such short lifespans. I don’t think I’ll be able to take it when they leave me.”

Zhao Yao shook his head furiously when Shi Yu’s voice rang in his head, “That is the wrong mentality. Do you know how much joy a cat brings to a household? Furthermore, if you choose to adopt a supercat, you can even use it to earn some extra cash.”

Shi Yu was completely unmoved by Zhao Yao’s words, but he wasn’t about to give up just yet, “When I was your age, I’ve already trained Matcha to eat and go to bed on his own. Just look at the situation in our country. It’s only a matter of time before you adopt a supercat yourself.”

Zhao Yao let out a sigh of despair before continuing, “Since it’s only a matter of time, why not start when you are still young and full of energy? If not, you will be too old, too busy, too tired to take care of your cats. You might even have to depend on your parents for help.”

Zhao Yao’s incessant pestering had exasperated Shi Yu considerably. Her lips drew back into a snarl as she sneered, “How about I just leave my cat here with you. That way, you can help me take care of it as well!”

“Nah.” Zhao Yao threw his arm in the air before giving a dismissive wave of his hand, “I’ve already told you that cats are affectionate creatures. Hence, you must devote all your time to them from the day they were born. If not, they’ll never be close to you. Just look at me and Matcha. We are the perfect examples of ideal cat and owner relationship.”

With that, Zhao Yao exclaimed, “Matcha!”

Matcha, which was resting in the corner, simply responded with an impatient swing of his tail. Obviously, he had no intention to come over.

Cats were totally different from dogs. Out of 10 times, they would at most respond to your call once. The success rate would drop further when they were full or tired.

Zhao Yao’s temple throbbed with rage when he witnessed this blatant disobedience to instruction. A red glimmer flashed across his eyes following the activation of his power. With Matcha under his control, he sprinted over to Zhao Yao before rubbing his body affectionately against Zhao Yao’s hairy calf.

“Just look, look at how close he is to me. Every night, he wouldn’t even sleep until I tuck him into his bed. If you allow someone else to raise the cat on your behalf, your cat wouldn’t even recognize you as his owner.”

Actually, she wasn’t even listening to what Zhao Yao had to say and simply responded with a nonchalant reply, “I don’t care. I’m just happy to play with them.”

Somehow, her nonchalance caused flames of anger to shoot through Zhao Yao as he continued rambling, “Do you have a favorite cat species?” He intended to convince her with some concrete examples.

“Someone else’s cat.”

Realising that his efforts were futile, Zhao Yao let out a long sigh before mumbling, “This generation of teens are so lazy that they don’t even bother to take care of a cute little cat. You will know the true meaning of despair when you spend your remaining years as a lonely old woman.”

Suddenly, Zhao Yao’s blaring ringtone put a stop to their meaningless discussion. He glanced at his screen and saw two giant words printed on it – Xiao Yu. Instantly, he chose to reject the call.

A few seconds later, his phone began to vibrate again with the same blaring ringtone erupting in his ears. Once again, he chose to hang up.

A few minutes later, his phone rang again. However, it was no longer from Xiao Yu. It was his mom!

“Hey, Zhao Yao, I heard from Xiao Yu that you’ve been purposely avoiding her calls. Is it true?”

Zhao Yao literally choked on anger to hear that she would actually resort to such unscrupulous means to get to him. With his voice trembling with anger, he replied, “No, why would I even do that? I was driving just now. That’s why I couldn’t answer her calls.”

“Oh, that makes sense. It always pays to be careful while you’re on the road. I don’t want you to ever touch your phone when you are driving, understood? Just remember to give Xiao Yu a call when you’re done driving ...”

His hands tightened into fists as he ended that call, “That piece of shit. The only thing she knows is to tell on me.”

Soon enough, his phone began vibrating again as it sung to the tune of that dreadful ringtone. He let out a deep breath before answering the call helplessly, “Hello?”

“This is important. I need you to be at XXXX road by 6 pm today. It is the road next to the middle school.”

“Huh?” Before Zhao Yao could even clarify the situation, Xiao Yu had already ended the call on her side. Zhao Yao stared at his phone in disbelief before uttering, “What’s wrong with her? Why is she acting all flustered?”

Even though Zhao Yao had no clue what was going on, he remained true to his words and appeared at the designated location by 6 pm sharp. Anyway, he had already decided to come out to complete his patrol missions, so it was rather convenient.

Before he even reached the school gate, he could already make out Xiao Yu standing by the door and waving her hands frantically at him.

Zhao Yao immediately hurried over and asked, “What happened?”

“I have no time to explain. Just follow me. I’ll tell you more on the way there.” Before she even explained the situation, Xiao Yu had already grabbed onto Zhao Yao’s wrist as she dragged him into the school compound.

Zhao Yao did not like the air of uncertainty at all and continued pelting the same question at her, “Tell me, what is going on here?”

Finally, Xiao Yu relented, “My teacher saw what I wrote in my journal. I didn’t even know that teachers actually gave a shit about what we wrote. Now, she wants my parents here in school. However, because I’m new to the school, no one knows who my parents are. Hence, you’ll be my dad for the day.”

Suddenly, Zhao Yao wrenched her hand from his wrist and shook his head, “How can I disguise as your father with my looks? One look and they’ll know that we are not blood related.”

Xiao Yu turned her head around before sliding him a condescending glare. However, she did not speak a single word. Instead, a sheepish smile crept up her face.

“Why are you smiling? What’s so funny? Tell me!”

“It’s nothing.” Suddenly, Xiao Yu began to tug at his arms as she explained, “Actually it makes sense. I skipped a few grades and you became a dad at an early age. Furthermore, you take such good care of your body which explains your youthful looks. Everything makes sense! At most, I can just say that you’re my step-dad.”

“I’m not even married. What are you even talking about?” However, Zhao Yao was more interested in what mistake she committed, “Tell me, what exactly did you write in your journal? Why does your teacher even want to meet your parents?”

Xiao Yu let out a sigh of despair before explaining, “It was just a weekly journal. I didn’t know that she didn’t understand the meaning of hyperbole. I don’t understand why she’s getting so worked up over this tiny matter.”

...

“... my parents brought me to the most famous noodle house in Jiangmen City. They were known for their extraordinarily large bowls. It was even bigger than my face! I immediately gobbled down the entire bowl of soup the moment it was served. However, I suddenly realize that my phone was missing! I had no idea what to do.”

I immediately approached the waiter and told him the situation. He then responded with a wide grin as he stretched his hand beneath my 36D boobs and retrieved my phone.’

Bam!

Zhao Yao immediately slapped the journal into Xiao Yu’s face as he roared, “Preposterous! How dare you lie at such a young age! You do not have 36D boobs! This kid is getting out of hands. Teacher, I’m giving you all the rights to punish her with whatever method you deem fit.”

Xiao Yu death-glared Zhao Yao as her body locked up with rage.

The teacher immediately squatted down to pick up the journal. She then knelt next to Xiao Yu before patting gently against her bruised face, “Xiao Yu, are you okay?” The teacher then swept her eyes towards Zhao Yao and reasoned, “Do not get so worked up. You cannot teach a kid with punches and kicks. Furthermore, the crux of the problem isn’t her penchant for lying. Kids are ignorant. Everything they do or say is heavily influenced by their parents’ behavior.”

She continued, “I need you to be more conscientious of your behavior when your kid is around. I have never seen a 12-year-old write something like this. I dare not imagine what she hears or sees at home.”

## Chapter 378: A Familiar Spirit

The two of them finally left the classroom after completing their world-class act. To demonstrate her remorse and sincerity, Xiao Yu even bowed in apology for an entire minute before leaving, “Teacher, I’m so sorry for causing you so much trouble,” Xiao Yu apologized as she carefully shut the doors.

Zhao Yao was trying his best to suppress his laughter as he chuckled, “36? D? I didn’t know that you had such aspirations.”

Xiao Yu swept her head around and pinned him down with her death glare, “Why do I get the feeling that you are gloating over my demise?”

Somehow, Zhao Yao didn’t realize the change in mood and continued poking fun at her, “I never expected girls your age to be so vain! I mean you even resorted to lying about your boob size when you’re in middle school. I dare not imagine what will happen in high school. Everything that we say should be rooted in truth. You are simply too vain for your own good. Who taught you all these?”

“I do whatever I deem fit.”

Zhao Yao was stunned by her snarky response. However, that did not stop him from taking advantage of the situation, “Xiao Yu, I’m reminding you that your reign of terror has ended. From today onwards, you are not to call me by my nickname. From now on, I’m your elder brother. If not, I’ll simply tell your parents about today.”

Xiao Yu slid Zhao Yao a cold, condescending glare as she muttered, “Yao Er, you are already a grown man. I don’t expect a grown man to resort to threatening a girl like me. Don’t you find your actions childish?”

“Haha, I am childish. What are you gonna do about that?” Zhao Yao bellowed in a wave of laughter as he continued, “Don’t you remember how I used to snatch the lollipop from you when we’re younger? Actually, I didn’t even like lollipops. I just wanted to show you what it means to be powerful, to be in control. I hope you got to learn a thing or two from today.”

Xiao Yu nodded her head and continued answering in a snarky fashion, “I remember. I was still in kindergarten then. My parents almost turned you into a cripple because of it.”

While making their way out of the campus, Zhao Yao was greeted by an unusual sight. Scores of girls turned extremely flustered the moment they saw Xiao Yu and immediately bowed in her direction, “Good evening, Ms. Xiao Yu.”

“Good evening, Ms. Xiao Yu.”

“Have a good day, Ms. Xiao Yu.”

Even the 1.7 meters girls who towered over her had to greet her in the most respectful manner. Zhao Yao’s lips curled in disgust as he muttered, “What exactly have you been doing in school?”

Xiao Yu just replied matter of factly, “Before I came, some of the delinquents were extorting money out of these poor students. Hence, I decided to teach them a lesson. Actually, they weren’t the only ones who I’ve beaten up.”

“Using your superpower?”

“Erm, you don’t say?”

“Aren’t you afraid that the school will learn about your abilities?” Zhao Yao facepalmed himself when he learned of her blatant abuse of superpower, “Stop using your power for such lame reasons!”

Xiao Yu responded with a mirthless laugh, “Says the one who used it to open a cat café. How dare you even accuse me?” Nekomata had secretly fed much information about Zhao Yao to Xiao Yu.

Zhao Yao could only shake his head in despair. He decided to drop the topic and moved on to something he was truly concerned about, “Oh yes, can you tell me more about your power?” He continued by asking another seemingly random question, “Don’t tell me your power is to turn into a ghost?”

Zhao Yao had seen for himself how she turned into a female ghost during the cat king competition. He had long suspected that Nekomata had something to do with her power.

“Hmph, you are quite an astute observer. That’s right. I have the power to turn into ghost, spirit, whatever you want to call it. I have the power of psychokinesis, illusion and things like that.”

Zhao Yao’s gaze gave a light shudder when he heard those words which confirmed his hypothesis. A solemn expression crept up his face as he asked, “Where did your power come from? I vaguely remember you telling me that it came from the husky.”

Zhao Yao’s first guess was that Nekomata had somehow managed to possess the husky’s body.

However, Xiao Yu’s response shocked him. She shook her head and replied, “Nope. It’s from a spirit cat which I’ve recently adopted.”

Zhao Yao froze for a split second. After a few more questions, he was sure that the spirit cat Xiao Yu referred to was none other than Ho Hao Cang’s Nekomata.

With his power, Nekomata could hide so well that even Zhao Yao would not be able to locate it. Hence, Zhao Yao didn’t even bother to spare any effort on this futile search. However, he never expected him to end up in Xiao Yu’s care.

“Does that mean that Nekomata has already seen me? Maybe he’s simply using Xiao Yu as a tool to exact revenge on me?”

Zhao Yao thought long and hard about it before deciding to let Xiao Yu in on the secret. He started by asking, “Xiao Yu, is your spirit cat around us right now?”

“Erm, yeah. What’s the matter?”

Chills ran down Zhao Yao’s spine when he heard that response. Cold sweat beaded his forehead as Zhao Yao asked, “Has he been here all this time?”

Meow! With a gentle purr, Nekomata had materialized right before them. He then started to rub his body against Xiao Yu affectionately before she bent down to pick him up and cradled him in her arms, “Nekomata, why did you suddenly appear? I thought you hate being seen by others?”



Nekomata glanced at Zhao Yao before communicating with him telepathically, “Do not worry, I mean no harm to the both of you. You are not responsible for his death. Furthermore, he didn’t die in your hands. He literally died in his own hands.”

Actually, Nekomata had spent a long time pondering over his own relationship with Xiao Yu and Zhao Yao since entering his extradimensional belly.

The last thing he wanted was to be enemy with Zhao Yao. It would be ideal if they could become partners, or even friends. Hence, he began to ignore Noddle and started to interact with Xiao Yu, in hopes of expressing his sincerity and goodwill.

They became friends immediately. With his goodwill and significantly more powerful strength, it was hard not to.

Zhao Yao was stunned by his sudden appearance. He had never expected Nekomata to appear on his own accord and even broached this taboo topic.

Actually, there was nothing much Zhao Yao could do if Nekomata chose to remain invisible. To show up and explain the situation showed how sincere Nekomata was in establishing a new relationship with Zhao Yao.

The situation would be so thorny if Nekomata insisted on hiding behind the shadows.

However, it was not that easy to earn Zhao Yao’s trust with a few words.

Hence, Zhao Yao only responded with a nod of his head. Deep inside, he was contemplating whether to tell Xiao Yu the truth so that she can better guard herself against this potential adversary.

“If Xiao Yu borrows Nekomata’s power every day, both of them would possess the spirit powers. Hence, they can see each other and defend against each other. This would be a layer of defense working against Nekomata. However, it was one which he could take away whenever he wished to.”

At this point, Zhao Yao still couldn’t decipher his true intentions behind his generosity towards Xiao Yu.

Even though this partnership granted Xiao Yu an especially potent strength, it also brought along some inherent risks since she's spending so much time with this relatively unknown supercat.

Zhao Yao thought about it and whipped out a collar from his pocket before passing it to Xiao Yu, "Take it."

This was the special collar which was infused with Elizabeth's ability. A specific illusion had been sealed within it. Since earning Illusion's Seal (upgraded), the duration of the illusion had been extended to 1\*Elizabeth's level.

An illusion seal created by a lvl 6 Elizabeth would last for six days before expiring.

He had specially sealed the illusion – The 5 Senses – within this collar.

As he handed the collar over to her, he began to communicate some thoughts telepathically.

"I told you some things about Nekomata just now, but I need you to be careful. Maybe you might even need this ... but this thing expires every six days. Hence, you have to come over to my café every six days." He then continued to introduce the power and functions of the collar to her.

It was impossible for Zhao Yao to deal with Nekomata when he was invisible. However, things were different when he was visible. Elizabeth's power of illusion provided the best counter to his ability.

Xiao Yu glanced at the collar before sliding Zhao Yao a condescending glare, "Zhao Yao, don't tell me that you have some weird fetishes."

## Chapter 379: The Hunt Begins

While Zhao Yao was busy tending to both Nekomata and Xiao Yu, another problem had sprouted. Once again, Meng Hao's group of student apostles had gathered together. However, their smiles were gone. In its place were faces of anger and even fear.

One of the college students jumped to his feet before slamming his fist against the table and roared, “That bunch of scumbags! How dare they hurt Wang Jian? Even the doctor was taken aback by the severity of those fractures! It would at least take a few months before he can even lift up his arm. The doctors can’t even promise us if he would regain his original flexibility and strength.”

Those sharp words were like oil fueling the students’ raging anger.

“Have we reported them to the police?”

“What’s the point of calling the police? We have no eye-witness, no evidence. Even Wang Jian didn’t manage to catch a glimpse of his attacker. All the police know is to ask us to be patient as we await the results of their stupid investigation.”

“Wang Jian is a rather strong apostle. Even he was trounced by this unknown assailant. What are we supposed to do?”

“Will they come and hunt all of us down?”

Fear was like a snake slithering through the back of everyone’s mind. The thought of their potential demise at the hands of these ruthless attackers sent chills down their spine.

After all, they were still students, shielded from the dangerous world. Initially, they got all excited and idealistic over their newly-acquired powers. They felt that things were about to change for once. Their initial success coupled with Meng Hao’s sweet-talking led them down this rabbit hole.

However, Wang Jian’s injury was just the tip of the iceberg. The evil forces were capable of things much more sinister, much more dangerous. Naturally, the students understood just how under-prepared they were in facing these cruel opponents.

These were problems they were bound to meet in their lives. However, the severity of the situation was exacerbated by Matsuo’s presence.

For once, Meng Hao was at a loss for what to do. Fear continued to claw through everyone’s head, obliterating their initial aspirations and replacing them with fear and concerns.

Meng Hao tried to grab everyone's attention by letting out a few coughs as he asked, "Are you afraid?"

Everyone was stunned by his question. Even though fear had already splintered their heart, none of them dared to admit it. Instead, silence ensured. Then, Meng Hao spoke, "I know, it's natural for humans to feel apprehension when first met with darkness. This is what makes us human. However, we can only prevail if we come together and defeat the evil forces hand in hand. Why did they only target one person? That's because they know that they can't defeat all of together. No one can hurt us if we stay united together."

Suddenly, the gullible students' eyes began to gleam with excitement as their original fear dissipated into thin air.

Leveraging on this opportunity, Meng Hao continued, "I have already paid for Wang Jian's medical bills. I even gave his parents RMB 100,000 for his future physiotherapy treatments. I understand your fears and empathize with you completely. Hence, I will not object if any of you wish to pull out because of certain safety concerns ..."

Meng Hao continued painting his beautiful picture as he talked about his future plans for the group. Everyone would stay together in a villa he had provided. This was a perfect opportunity for them to bond together. It was also a safety precaution to help allay some of their existing fears.

In a matter of minutes, the crowd had regained their original confidence and gusto after Meng Hao's inspiring speech. Each of them pounded against their chest as they declared their resolve to take down the lending platform.

Finally, a smile appeared on Meng Hao's face. He understood that he had met his objectives.

In Meng Hao's eyes, this was not a setback. It was an opportunity. It provided them the perfect platform to come together as one. It would strengthen their bond and cohesiveness as a unit.

Obviously, Meng Hao chose an opponent which he was confident against. As a fuerdai, he enjoyed connections in Jiangmen City that many could only crave for. He already had conducted a background check on this peer-to-peer lending platform. In essence, he knew exactly who he was dealing with.

The owner behind it was an ordinary man. His connections in the city were as ordinary as he himself. Despite the numerous apostles working for him, the organization was still in its

developmental stage. To Meng Hao, they were the perfect sparring partner for his equally nascent group.

Meng Hao returned to his original spot after concluding his pep talk. He then set his eyes on Zhao Xue before asking, “Zhao Xue, how did you find my speech just now?”

Instead of showering him with praises and applause, Zhao Xue responded by shooting down his proposals, “Are you actually encouraging everyone to go against this lending platform? I am okay with your stupid protests because no one gets hurt. Are you actually ready to go up against other apostles in a real fight? Have you thought about it?”

“Are you worried about me?” Meng Hao had completely misunderstood her intentions as he continued, “Do not worry. I’ll be fine. I would actually be more concerned if they use nonviolent measures to go against us.”

Meng Hao then propped his chin on his hand before divulging a secret, “Actually, I have participated in the cat king competition.”

Suddenly, Zhao Xue’s eyes gleamed with a never before seen excitement, “That means you’ve met Guang Yu ... I mean have you met the headless horseman?”

It was the first time his words actually managed to elicit a positive response from Zhao Xue. Hence, he jumped on the opportunity and continued, “Yes, I’ve even exchanged blows with him. I admit that he is strong but I actually stood a pretty good chance of taking him down.”

Zhao Xue’s jaw went slack as she asked, “Are you trying to say that you can defeat him?”

A bashful smile appeared on his face as he answered, “Obviously, I stood a chance. If not, I wouldn’t even bother participating in that competition. I participated with one objective – to be the champion. Hence, do not worry about the lending platform. I am ready to take them down.”

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“This matter must be resolved asap!”

“They are just a bunch of college kids! Are you telling me that you can’t take care of them?”

“Matsuo, you have three days to take care of them.”

Matsuo's forehead furrowed together when he heard those pressurizing remarks from the few boards of directors. However, he was still relatively confident after what had happened.

He then left the meeting room with flames of anger and excitement raging through his body.

Suddenly, one of his subordinates rushed over to him as he exclaimed, “Boss!”

Matsuo knew something was amiss and immediately clarified, “What happened? Are they continuing with all their stupid shenanigans?”

His subordinate struggled to string his sentence together as he stammered, “Originally, the students were already pissing in their pants. They were this close to waving their white flags. But then that stupid Meng Hao, with a few pennies in his pocket, started to sprinkle them with some money and words of encouragement. This got them all excited and motivated again! That stupid Meng Hao!”

“Meng Hao ...” Matsuo then whispered into his ears, “Then just take care of him. Do you need me to teach you how?”

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While Meng Hao and the lending platform were still caught in their dispute, members of Storm organization were simply observing from their front row seats, with their arms folded. They had no intentions to intervene. Instead, they were thinking about capturing a few supercats back to Japan.

Naturally, this was no easy task.

Ishida laid on the sofa as he slid a glance at Sato and Onituska who were bruised beyond recognizable means. Ishida sneered, “The both of you can't even take care of two bloody cats?”

Sato immediately rushed to his own defense, “Master Ishida, those two aren't ordinary cats. They were extremely strong, especially the one which possess the power of psychokinesis. Even my shadow weapon failed to pierce through it. We can't even break through his invisible shield.”

“Oh really?” These intriguing words had piqued Ishida’s curiosity. He muttered, “This power sounds rather interesting. Since I have nothing to do, we will go out together and try to find them.”

Sato jumped to his feet and announced, “That’s great! With your strength, capturing these cats will be as easy as stealing a candy from a kid!” His hatred for Dust Ball and Ares could no longer be explained with words after those two humiliating incidents. Hence, he was over the moon when he heard Lord Ishida’s words.

Ishida nodded his head and continued, “Capturing them isn’t the problem. The key lies in finding them.”

Onitsuka immediately chimed in, “Even though we failed to capture them, we still managed to acquire some useful intel. These two cats have been appearing at the same place over the past few days as they continue to terrorize residents and caused many inconveniences.”

“That makes my job as easy as ABC.” While Ishida spoke, his body had already submerged into the concrete ground and blended with his shadow. Ishida’s shadow then extended into Sato’s shadow before combining as one.

“Let’s go. I’ll follow you in this form.”

## Chapter 380: The Hunt

Hidekazu and Onitsuka strolled on the streets while Ishida concealed in their shadows.

Up till now, the apostle who was more suited spiritually and physically to Kagemaru was Ishida. Ishida was able to effectively utilise the shadow abilities which included Shadow Jump, Shadow Weapons and Concealment.

Because of the comprehensiveness of the ability, the Japanese terror group only sent out Ishida as they believed he could accomplish their mission.

As for Ishida, he was very confident of himself. With his ability, he was able to fight his way from the lower tiers of the organisation to become part of the cadre.

However, searching for the cat wasn't a simple task. Hidekazu and Onitsuka had already searched for a few hours but still couldn't find a trace of the two supercats.

After a long period of time, Ishida couldn't help but asked, "Still couldn't find them?"

After hearing the sound from the shadows, Hidekazu wiped his sweat and replied, "Not yet, but these two cats were hanging around here recently. We should locate them soon."

Ishida was unsatisfied, "You are too slow. Split up and search."

Hidekazu was taken aback and blurted, "Huh?"

Ishida replied, "How long do you want me to wait?"

"Yes, we shouldn't let Lord Ishida wait any longer." Onitsuka said, "Lord Ishida, please head this direction. The last time the two cats met us, they were in the area we are heading to. Hidekazu, you head over to the other area. Even though we hadn't been there before but perhaps they would appear there today."

Hidekazu wanted to open his mouth to refute as he wished to go along with Ishida. However, he was unable to come up with a reason and could only watch Onitsuka disappear from his sight.

Ishida's supercat, Kagamaru didn't follow them out. Compare to apostles, supercats were more valuable and important. Powerful organisations wouldn't simply let their supercats out for battle. After all, apostles could be replaced but once a supercat was gone, it meant an ability would forever be gone.

Hence, Kagamaru was still resting in the shadow of a hotel.

Upon sighting that there wasn't anyone on that path, Hidekazu swallowed his saliva and thought, "If I head there on my own and met the two supercats, wouldn't I be finished? I wouldn't know how they will toy with me. Because of his seniority, Onitsuka placed me in a dangerous situation."

The more he thought about it, the more unsatisfied he was. He stopped at the corner of the street after a few steps.



“You want me to head to my death, only a fool would do that.” Hidekazu was determined, “I would rather wait here, wait for half an hour before heading back to Onitsuka. I would just say that I had already walked the streets and didn’t manage to locate them.”

He nodded to himself and took out a cigarette. He stood on an empty street as he waited for time to pass.

The cold wind blew and howled. Hidekazu shuddered, “Winter in Jiangmen City is pretty cold.”

Hidekazu was suddenly fearful as he stood alone on the empty street, “This area is within the vicinity of where these two cats would be. What if I really met them?”

As the thought, he was even more scared and decided to change a location to wait. At this moment, a ‘meow’ rang from behind. He was frightened till his hairs stood and he froze.

“I’m not that unlucky?” Another ‘meow’ sounded. Hidekazu hurriedly turned around and when he saw it was just a white cat coming towards his feet. He heaved a sigh of relief and said, “That’s lucky. I was almost scared to death.”

He kneeled down and stroked the cat as he smiled, “Little kitty, you almost frightened me to death.”

As he was alone, he spoke in Japanese and the cat stared at him with a puzzled expression. It then began rubbing against his leg.

“Woah, you’re so obedient.” Hidekazu happily extended his arm to pick up the cat but the cat shunned and ran, disappearing into the greenery.

“Sigh, that’s a cat. They become crazy out of nowhere.” Hidekazu shook his head. He left his spot and planned to find a safer location to wait out his remaining time.

After a few minutes, when he neared a flower terrace, the white cat that appeared previously dashed out and meowed in his direction.

Hidekazu smiled and said, “It’s you again, why are you here?”

In the supercat language which Hidekazu could not comprehend, the white cat shouted, “Boss, this is the Japanese which I had met just now!”

At the next moment, Ares and Dust Ball emerged from the flower terrace.

“Eh!?!?” Hidekazu froze for a moment and at the next moment, he utilised Shadow Jump to move 5 metres away and escaped.

“Meow!” Ares bellowed. He utilised his repulsive ability and chased after him together with Dust Ball.

The white cat decided that it wasn’t his business anymore and disappeared back into the flower terrace. He was actually a supercat that lived nearby. Since Ares and Dustball had recently been trying to complete their task in the vicinity, they caused quite a turmoil and hence confronted several local supercats.

With Ares’ and Dust Ball’s abilities, they managed to suppress this group of supercats and wanted them to help search for a person who required help and a Japanese.

Although Ares and Dust Ball chased with their maximum effort, Hidekazu continuously used Shadow Jump and sprinted, they didn’t manage to catch up.

Hidekazu was well-trained and the Shadow Jump allowed him to widen the distance by 5 metres in an instant. The sky was dark and hence with the many shadows casted by the surrounding street lamps, he could effectively utilise them to employ his ability.

As they saw Hidekazu widened the gap between them, Ares let out a shriek which sent ripples through the air. He lifted a stone and forcefully threw in the direction of Hidekazu.

Ow!

The stone smashed into Hidekazu’s shoulder, accompanied by a scream of agony as he slammed onto the ground.

However, he reacted quickly. He planted his palm on the floor and with a flicker, he emerged from a shadow 5 metres away and continued sprinting.

But with this, the gap between them shortened and Ares continued heaving objects in his direction which didn't allow Hidekazu to disappear from their sight.

Hidekazu relied on his stamina to escape while Ares utilised the repulsion to accelerate. Hence, Hidekazu's speed quickly decreased and the gap narrowed.

Ares extended his hand and the repulsion field became a giant invisible hand which could grab onto Hidekazu. At this moment, over ten streaks of shadows emerged from the darkness which collided with the repulsion field. This defended Hidekazu from Ares' attack.

From the shadow, Onitsuka appeared and the streaks of shadows were summoned from below his feet. Hidekazu emotionally ran towards him.

The shadow below Onitsuka sighed, "Finally found them."