

## Am I A God 401

### Chapter 401: Heated Debate

Naturally, Zhao Yao returned in his headless horseman persona, albeit with a change of clothes. Out of nowhere, a blinding light door appeared behind Zhao Yao which led to an abyss of darkness. Zhao Yao cautioned, “The police have completely surrounded this building. Use this door to escape.”

Without asking a single question, the horde of them rushed through the door as if it were a Black Friday sales. Once inside, they were greeted by a mysterious sight. Obviously, Zhao Yao had already instructed Elizabeth to use her illusion to alter their surroundings.

Tragic memories of his past encounter with the headless horseman remained deeply etched at the back of Meng Hao’s head. However, Zhao Xue was right next to him. This was no time to chicken out. Hence, he mustered up all his courage before approaching Zhao Yao, “Long time no see, headless horseman, I didn’t expect to see you here today.”

Zhao Yao’s pupils constricted into thin slits as he scrutinized his appearance from head to toe, before answering, “Who are you?”

“...”

The headless horseman’s arrival was greeted by all sorts of expressions. As his most ardent and loyal supporter, Zhao Xue simply nodded her head before rushing to the door. This was followed by Xiao Yu, Black Panther, Noodle, Fish Ball and finally Nekomata. This meant that Meng Hao was the only one left. Despite his apprehension towards the headless horseman, he still gritted his teeth as he barged into this pair of mysterious door.

They were transported to this mystical dimension the moment they set foot into it. They were brought to a long yet narrow passageway. This was the work of Elizabeth’s illusion.

One by one, they hurried down the passageway before arriving at another light door. One step into this light door and they found themselves stranded at another street 1000 meters away from their original position.

“Alright, all of you can now go back home to your parents. Do not let them worry. Bye!”, the headless horseman’s voice echoed from behind.

By the time they turned their heads around, Zhao Yao had long disappeared from the streets.

Meng Hao tried to lighten the mood by announcing, “Today marks an important day for our group. Why not we come together and discuss our plans for the future? I have a building in the vicinity. We can go over there and discuss ...”

The rest didn’t even bother to listen to what he had to say. They simply left halfway into his speech. Meng Hao could even see Xiao Yu and Zhao Xue disappearing into a nearby metro station.

Black Panther remained in a state of confusion as he roared, “Master Headless! Where are you, Master Headless? Don’t leave me! I’m coming!”

Now, even Black Panther had left. The only person left was Meng Hao, himself.

A wave of helplessness swept over him as he watched all his friends leave. Overwhelmed with disappointment, he simply sauntered down the street with no destination in mind.

On the other hand, Xiao Yu could finally breathe a sigh of relief now that all the outsiders were gone. She could finally clarify the matter with Zhao Xue.

However, before she could even open her mouth, Zhao Xue’s clear and crisp voice rang in her head, “Guang ... I mean the headless horseman is so cool.”

Her mouth fell open when she heard Zhao Xue’s description of her own brother. Xiao Yu couldn’t wrap her head around why she insisted on calling Zhao Yao the headless horseman even though they were the only ones there. However, she reacted to the situation immediately, “She sure is careful. After all, we are still outside, susceptible to the peering eyes and ears of the public.”

Xiao Yu nodded her head and decided to play along to Zhao Xue’s careful choice of words, “Cool my ass! I bet the headless horseman is only here because of money! The headless horseman wouldn’t have gotten so agitated if not for money.”

Zhao Xue's whole face lit up the moment the headless horseman was mentioned as she exclaimed, "Aunt, aren't you attracted to the headless horseman?"

"I would rather die a lonely death than to ever spend a single day with someone like the headless horseman."

Zhao Xue then replied in a somewhat jokingly manner, "I would not think twice and choose the headless horseman if there is no one else in this world."

"Oh my god, just the thought of it is enough to send shivers down my spine. Don't you find it slightly perverted to have such thoughts?"

"Not really," Naturally, Xiao Yu's harsh words were starting to get on Zhao Xue's nerves, "Actually, I applaud such relationships. Isn't this the true meaning of love? To fight for what you want despite societal norms? To continue to believe in what you believe in despite the naysayers?"

Xiao Yu was completely traumatized by Zhao Xue's words as images of her two nephew and niece flooded her mind. She muttered in her own head, "Zhao Yao that scumbag! I'll not forgive him if he dares lay a finger on his sister!"

While Xiao Yu and Zhao Xue were engaged in their discussion, Fish Ball was still reveling from his sweet victory. Perched on top of Xiao Yu's head, he slid Noodle a disdainful glare, "Hey, useless dog. Did you see what just happened? I guess I, Fish Ball, am the unanimous MVP for the previous battle."

"Hmph," Noodle simply spat on the floor in response as he sneered, "Your power can simply be replaced by a stupid torchlight."

"Oh my, do I hear jealousy and envy coming out from your words?" Beams of light began to shimmer all over Fish Ball's body as he exclaimed, "Look! Can your stupid torchlight do this? Can it last as long as me? Can it continue to work without charging like me? Show me! Show me a torch that can work without batteries?"

Noodle's lips drew back into a snarl as he threatened, "I can kill you with one paw."

“Haha, kill me? One paw? You are not only useless, you are even delusional! If I choose to, you won’t even be able to look me in my eye!” Fish Ball bellowed in laughter as he continued, “Useless dog! You don’t even have a single superpower! You are the most useless creature around!”

Noodle quivered with indignation as he mustered every ounce of strength within him to activate his power. However, it was to no avail. Fish Ball’s status as the most useless creature had been dethroned by Noodle the moment Xiao Yu learned about Nekomata’s identity and power. Consequently, Fish Ball had been treating Noodle as if he were shit.

“Hey, Nekomata! Can you teach this stupid brat a lesson?” Noodle began to scream at Nekomata, “This stupid cat is getting so cocky nowadays! God knows what kind of trouble he will land himself in the future!”

Nekomata concluded, “Hmph, I guess it was the right decision to expose my own identity and jump onboard Zhao Yao’s ship instead.” Nekomata had long grown numb to Noodle’s incessant complaining as he replied, “Fish Ball is a useful tool. You should maintain cordial relationships with him. It will definitely come in handy one day.”

A muscle in his jaw twitched as Noodle scoffed, “All you cats know is to defend for one another! From the looks of it, the both of you are simply conspiring against me just because I’m a dog!”

Fish Ball chimed in eagerly, “Stupid Nekomata! Did you just call me a tool?”

A cordial grin immediately reflected off of Nekomata’s face as he answered, “Obviously, it’s the cutest and most handsome and most attractive Fish Ball! You are truly the most important cat in the entire house!”

A flush crept up his face as Fish Ball tried his best to hide his bashful smile, “Hahaha, you flatter me. I’m really not that good”

Meanwhile, Nekomata was laughing in his head, “I’ve never seen such a stupid cat in my life.”

...

Meanwhile, the job of cleaning up all the mess was entrusted to none other than Inspector Ho. Just the job of explaining this anomaly to the public was troublesome enough. He had to somehow convince those reporters that it was simply a light show with some unexpected fireworks.

Naturally, the government didn't want to openly admit the existence of superpower. Should they openly admit it, it would be analogous to opening a Pandora box as humans scattered across the nation in search of supercats. Apostles would even pounce on this opportunity to wreak havoc.

The chaos created was simply unimaginable. Hence, they decided to keep their mouths sealed on any superpower-related news, while constantly monitoring and keeping the apostles in check. This was to buy time for the citizens to one day accept and recognize their existence.

Currently, Inspector Ho stood at Zhao Yao's original spot as he stared at the hole created by Zhao Yao which led all the way to the ceiling and into the night sky.

Inspector Ho let out a sigh of despair as he muttered, "This guy's ability is definitely growing stronger by the day."

"You don't say?" Lin Chen retorted, "Our extreme speed team has already exceeded 500 personnel but our power growth is far slower than his! This guy is a real-life Super Saiyan!"

## Chapter 402: The Interrogation

The effects of the headless horseman's actions were far more outreaching than anyone could have imagined. Even the ordinary citizens started to poke their nose into it. After all, it's not every day that a building got destroyed overnight.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao could finally take a breather after saving Zhao Xue and the rest, but his job was not done yet. Ishida and Matsuo were still trapped inside his belly as they awaited his interrogation.

As he was about to leave, he suddenly felt his back muscles twitch. The pain was unmistakable. Someone had stabbed him in his back and had punctured his kidney.

Zhao Yao trembled with fury as he took a deep breath before sweeping his body around. He could literally feel his pulse slamming in his neck when he saw the culprit. It was none other than his disciple, Black Panther, who stood rooted to the ground with his usual silly expression.

However, something's not right. No one was supposed to see him since he was coated with Roly Poly's power of invisibility.

Black Panther looked down at his own hand with grimace as he spoke embarrassedly, "Master Headless, are you there? I'm so sorry. It's because of my stupid power. It just forces me to stab my friends. I hope I didn't hurt you."

Zhao Yao immediately revealed himself as he slid Black Panther an exasperated glance, "What more do you want from me?"

Immediately, the grimace was wiped from his face as a radiant smile appeared, "Master Headless! It's really you?"

"Just cut to the chase and tell me what you want. I'm busy. By the way, what did you just call me?"

"Master Headless! The police told me that your name is brainless, but I thought it was rather derogatory so I changed it to headless!" Suddenly, he began to run his fingers through his hair anxiously as a flush crept up his face, "Master Headless, the reason why I came to Jiangmen City is to join you in your efforts to maintain peace and order in the nation. I want to be the modern Robin Hood!"

"Brainless?" Zhao Yao sniggered, "Inspector Ho, that brat ..." Zhao Yao eyed him from head to toe before saying, "You should focus your energy on finding a good job instead of wasting your time on all these nonsense." Before he even finished his statement, Zhao Yao's body had already disappeared from his sight, leaving Black Panther all alone in this foreign land.

Before he knew it, Black Panther had already activated his power once more as his razor-sharp dagger plunged into another victim's body.

"Ah!" Inspector Ho was overwhelmed with pain as he stumbled to the ground. He could not believe his eyes as he saw the hilt dangling from his belly, with a puddle of crimson-red blood accumulated on the ground. He screamed, "Someone attacked the police!"

Suddenly, tens of pistols surrounded Black Panther with their muzzles pointing straight at him. They shouted in unison, "Stop!"

Black Panther looked towards Inspector Ho with his brows slightly furrowed. He whispered, “But he isn’t even my friend.” Left with no options, Black Panther simply called for the only person who could possibly save him, “Master Headless! Master Headless! I want to be the Robin to your Batman as we continue to uphold justice in the world! Let me join you as your disciple! I’m at XXXX!”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was rolling on the floor as he struggled to restrain his roar of laughter. He muttered, “And you thought your power of teleportation was good? It can never be as fast as my timefreeze!” Actually, Zhao Yao was the culprit behind this. When Black Panther was about to stab him, he immediately activated timefreeze before moving Inspector Ho to his original position.

Inspector Ho pressed against his wound in an effort to stop the bleeding. His face glistened with sweat as he slid Black Panther a hateful glare, “You are so ruthless.”

The same innocent expression remained on Black Panther’s face as he replied, “I really had no intentions to stab you!”

After watching this hilarious show, Zhao Yao simply left his front-row seat as he made his way home. After a brief rest, he returned to his belly for his interrogation.

The scene inside the belly looked like a scene taken straight from the Game of Thrones series. Zhao Yao was resting on his ‘iron throne’ with Matcha resting in his arms as he raked his fingers slowly through his fur. Roly Poly was resting on his shoulder like a faux fur scarf, not forgetting to turn Zhao Yao’s head invisible.

Meanwhile, Ishida was kneeling at the foot of his throne. The expression on his face struck the perfect balance between humbleness and regret.

Zhao Yao slipped him a curious glance before asking, “Speak. Tell me everything that happened.”

Ishida thought about it and decided to selectively censor some information. He purposely avoided topics on why he came to China but instead revolved his story around Matsuo. He began by saying, “The person with the power to turn into a ghost is Matsuo. He is the owner of the peer to peer lending platform. I’m only here because he is willing ...”

With his impeccable storytelling skills, Zhao Yao had gotten a grasp of what happened. The person kneeling before him was Ishida. He was just a pawn in the greater scheme of things. The true mastermind was Matsuo who wielded the power to manipulate ghosts.

However, Matsuo had decided to hide by switching to ghost form. He refused to reveal himself despite the threats and warnings thrown at him.

In reality, Matsuo was floating next to Ishida right now. Anger seared through his body as he stared at this ungrateful man, “This stupid b\*stard with no backbone. How dare he tell on me?”

Matsuo’s anger was so palpable that it managed to send shivers running down Ishida’s spine. In response, Ishida immediately collapsed to the ground with his palms firmly clasped together and prayed, “Matsuo, do not blame me for my actions. It is futile to resist the moment we’ve set foot in this place. The more you resist, the worse the outcome.” Matsuo’s agony was almost tangible, and Ishida couldn’t help feeling it was too raw for him to fake. Ishida continued, “Stop resisting. The cats here are crazy. You can never escape!”

Matsuo was hiding in a corner with a sly grin plastered on his face, “Unlike you, I’m not a piece of trash. There’s nothing they can do to me.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had pondered about the situation for quite some time before deciding to bait the opponent using his illusion.

Firstly, his power of ‘five senses deprivation’ swept across the entire belly. Then, he slowly sauntered across the place. However, he still couldn’t locate Matsuo’s position.

“Hmph,” Zhao Yao began to stroke his chin thoughtfully as he pondered, “Don’t tell me that Matsuo managed to slip through my fingers? However, I’m 100% sure that I covered all possible grounds with that three gates. Based on his trajectory, there’s no way he could have escaped.”

Meanwhile, Roly Poly managed to breathe a sigh of relief as he uttered, “Thank goodness. Matsuo, you must hang in there. Do not get caught. As long as this guy manages to escape, I’ll be able to escape from my debt as well!”

Suddenly, a glimmer flashed across Zhao Yao’s eyes as he concluded, “There can only be three possible scenarios. Firstly, he didn’t enter. Secondly, he was unaffected by the illusion. Lastly ... his original form is a ghost.

By using ‘five senses deprivation’, Zhao Yao only managed to rob individuals of their five senses. In Nekomata’s case, he was robbed of the ability to maintain his spirit power, hence he would revert



to his original flesh form. If Matsuo was a ghost all along, I wouldn't be able to see him even if he's robbed of his five senses."

Matsuo instantly regained consciousness the moment Zhao Yao's power was lifted. He began to float around as his mouth curved into a smile, "Dumb human! Your illusion is powerless against me! You won't be able to capture me even if 24 hours go by! That's because I'm a ghost!"

Even when Xiao Yu wielded 'five senses deprivation', it only managed to put a stop to the ghosts' onslaught. It never managed to truly purge the ghosts summoned by Matsuo or compel these ghosts to revert to their flesh and blood form.

"This is rather tricky. I'll just wait for 24 hours to pass first," Zhao Yao muttered as he propped his chin on his hand, "If he doesn't appear at the end of the 24 hours, I can rule out the possibility that he's unaffected by illusion. Then, I'll get Nekomata to take a look. With his power, he should be able to sense or even detect his presence. If all fails, that simply means that I didn't manage to capture him."

Anyway, there was nothing Matsuo could do if he maintained in his ghost form. Furthermore, the extradimensional belly gates were only accessible to Zhao Yao and Dust Ball. Hence, Zhao Yao decided to return home and wait out the 24 hours.

In the middle of a night, a giant shadow secretly crept up to Dust Ball with his huge frame looming over her. He then bent next to her before patting gently on her back.

Dust Ball struggled to open her eyes, only to see Roly Poly. She asked, "What's the matter?"

Roly Poly spoke in his most humble and polite tone, "Hey, Dust Ball, please let me enter the Cat Nation."

"Why are you going in there in the middle of the night?" Dust Ball asked nonchalantly, "Zhao Yao said that no one is allowed to enter or leave the place except for me and him."

Unbeknownst to them, another furry shadow was hiding behind a wall, eavesdropping on their conversation. This was none other than Matcha.

Chapter 403: Stalking from the Shadows

With his eyes squinted into a hard line, Matcha monitored each and every action between Roly Poly and Dust Ball. A thought occurred in his head, “What the hell is that kid up to? I’ll have to expose your ploy even if I have to put my illustrious George name on the line!”

Meanwhile, Roly Poly reached for his phone before gesturing Dust Ball to do the same. A stream of numbers scurried across Dust Ball’s screen. Immediately, beams of excitement shout out of her eyes as she nodded her head contentedly, “Alright, you may enter. However, I’m only giving you 30 minutes. If Zhao Yao finds out, both of us are dead.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be out in an instant.”

From his corner, Matcha watched as Roly Poly disappeared into the light door. A sudden seriousness plummeted through Matcha, “Hmph, entering the extradimensional belly in the middle of the night? What is he up to?”

Each second that passed felt like an entire eternity. Yet, Roly Poly was still not out. Matcha could only switch to plan B as he approached Dust Ball, “Dust Ball, may I enter the extradimensional belly?”

“No, Zhao Yao has made it clear that no one is supposed to enter the extradimensional belly.”

Flames of anger shot through Matcha when faced with this unfair treatment. Suddenly, two contrasting thoughts swept through his head.

“Should I just confront her straight on and threaten her about letting Roly Poly in? No. Given her personality, this will simply end up in a bloodbath.”

“How about bribing her? I believe she only allowed Roly Poly to enter after he sent her some money.”

“Hey, but I’m Matcha, George Matcha, first of his name, the one true heir to the café! Do I really need to stoop to such means?”

With this thought at the back of his head, Matcha took a step towards Dust Ball with a mysterious expression. He tore a pawful of fur from his body and presented it to her, "Let me enter. I'll give you all of these if you let me pass."

Dust Ball slid the strands of yellow fur a condescending glare before sneering, "Get lost."

"Tsk, even my fur doesn't work?" Her heartless response filled Matcha with indignation as he left. Suddenly, a glimmer of brilliance flashed across his eyes as Matcha bolted towards the living room. His chubby body slid across the granite floor before coming to a halt right under the sofa, "It should be here!"

Moments later, Matcha reappeared with that same mysterious look on his face. He pressed his face towards Dust Ball and whispered, "How about this?"

Her eyes were naturally drawn to the object in his paws.

To Dust Ball's disappointment, it was just two grains of rotten cat food in Matcha's paws.

Matcha announced unabashedly, "Look! This is cat grain passed down from the Tang dynasty! It's worth millions and millions. I'll give it to you if you let me enter."

Dust Ball had enough of Matcha's nonsense and reciprocated by opening her mouth.

Poom! Immediately, an avalanche of cat litter exploded from it as it swarmed over Matcha. There was even a hint of sourness in it.

Matcha let out a shriek before disappearing into a corner. He only managed to get rid of that appalling smell after some intense licking. With the vicious look on his face, he approached Dust Ball with a phone dangling from his lips.

Left with no options, Matcha adopted the safer approach. After transferring Dust Ball the money, he walked towards her with unbridled confidence oozing from his body, "I've given you five RMB, is that enough? Can I finally enter now?"

Matcha couldn't help but sigh, "I never wanted to resort to this measure. Even though this measly amount is nothing in my eyes, I absolutely abhor this world which only knows the price of

everything and value of nothing. It's preposterous and disgusting! Sometimes, I just want to go back to the past where I could live a life, free from these vile thoughts and ideas. "

Dust Ball looked at the amount and was terribly disappointed by it. It was nothing compared to what Roly Poly had given her. Hence, she opened the light door with a disdainful look, "Alright, I'll let you enter but you only have one minute."

"One minute? What can I possibly do in one minute?" Matcha's body quivered with indignation as he continued, "You are so greedy! RMB five for one minute? Do you know what you can do with that amount? You can live like a king for the rest of your life with it!"

"You are getting on my nerves. It's either you go in or you get lost." Dust Ball even threatened by motioning to shut the light door.

"Alright, alright, one minute it is!" Matcha pounced forward in order to stop her from sealing the door. He then squeezed past the tiny gap as he grumbled, "Extravagant, this is simply too extravagant."

Again, someone was secretly observing this exchange between the two of them. Elizabeth's eyes were glued to this intriguing scene unfolding right before her.

"Hmph, is this a mutiny? Zhao Yao has clearly stated that no one should enter the extradimensional belly. What the hell is that Matcha up to now?"

Dust Ball immediately shut the light door the moment Matcha disappeared into it. However, it was about to be a long night for her. A white furry figure began to prance towards her as a gigantic shadow loomed over.

Before Elizabeth could even open her mouth, Dust Ball had already beaten her to it, "It's five for a minute, 200 for 30 minutes and 1000 for an entire night."

Elizabeth's brows snapped together when she heard that ridiculous price, "What is this? It's daylight robbery! The customers are only willing to spend RMB 100 for a stupid coffee after raping me with their filthy hands!" Naturally, Elizabeth was reluctant to fork out a single cent. She had other tricks up her sleeve. Suddenly, that same red glimmer flashed across her eyes.

Immediately, Dust Ball had lost control over her body as the shining light door appeared before them.

However, Dust Ball instantly regained controls over her body the moment Elizabeth entered the belly. With her adept control over it, Dust Ball began screaming at her at the top of her voice, “How dare you enter without paying? I can simply throw you out by force!”

“If you insist on doing that, I’ll simply resort to telling Zhao Yao the truth! We shall see who will be the one getting the last laugh!” Elizabeth’s words were like arrows raining down on Dust Ball. Finally, she kept her mouth shut. She knew that she would only be on the losing end since she had already allowed Roly Poly and Matcha to enter.

Elizabeth’s intent eyes immediately swept across the place before noticing a fat cat hiding in a small gap between two containers. It seemed like he was spying on someone.

Elizabeth immediately sprung onto a nearby cat bed and began her own reconnaissance mission.

Currently, Matcha was hiding in an elusive spot with his eyes glued to Roly Poly.

Roly Poly stood opposite Ishida with a phone dangling from his lips.

Ishida squat next to him and noticed a few gleaming words printed on the screen, “Are you Ishida? I’m the cat in charge of this place. Now that you are here, what plans do you have in the future?”

This question caught Ishida off guard. To err on the side of caution, he decided to clarify some terms, “What exactly do you mean by future plans?”

Roly Poly instantly threw the phone against the ground before his stubby paws darted across the tiny screen. He then picked it up from the ground before shoving it in Ishida’s face, “How much do you know about the lending platform? Do you know who Zhao Yao is?”

“Zhao Yao?” Ishida’s eyes went wide when he heard those two words. He purposely left out his purpose for coming to Jiangmen City in order to steer clear of trouble. However, there seemed to be no way out with this question thrown at him.

Matcha, which was wedged in the tiny gap between the containers, stared intently at this scene and whispered, "Caught red-handed? How dare you try to collude with this criminal?" He immediately whipped out his phone to snap a photograph. However, a familiar voice rang in his head.

"Hey, your one minute is up! Do you want to extend your timing? If not, I'll have to force you out!"

#### Chapter 404: The Stalkers

Matcha screamed in response, "That was barely a minute! I'll be out the moment I get that photo! Just be patient."

"No, there is no room for discussion. You leave the moment your time is up."

Matcha could literally feel a suction force slowly wrapping around his body as it lifted him off the ground. Sweat beaded his forehead as Matcha relented, "Alright, alright! I'll transfer you the money when I'm out." Actually, he was sniggering in his head, "Only a fool will transfer you the money when he is out."

However, the suction force did not subside. Instead, it grew even stronger. Dust Ball explained, "There is wifi inside my belly. Transfer the money to me now or I'll throw you out."

"D\*mn it, that niggard." Matha's paw darted across his screen before tapping on the wifi button. Transacting that money over was like cutting a piece of his own meat and giving it away. Pain seared through him as he screamed, "Give me another minute!"

Matcha's abnormal behavior got Elizabeth all curious, "What is he doing? Did he come in here to play his stupid phone games?"

After transferring the money over, Matcha immediately switched over to the camera function and recorded evidence of Roly Poly's mutiny.

Meanwhile, Ishida nibbled on his bottom lip before finally answering Roly Poly. With his earnest gaze staring right at Roly Poly, he explained, "I'm just an ordinary person hired by the lending platform. I've heard of the name Zhao Yao, but there's not much that I know about him. Is he an apostle?"

On Roly Poly's end, she detected another presence inching towards her as a shadow loomed over. She didn't even bother to turn her head and offered, "Ten for an hour, five hundred for half an hour, and two thousand for the entire night."

Rice Cake was trembling with fury when she heard that exorbitant sum, "Wasn't it just RMB five for a minute just now?"

"What's wrong? Can't I increase the price?" Dust Ball interrupted Rice Cake's protest.

Rice Cake's eyes were riveted to Dust Ball and it was filled with anger and indignation. She muttered, "Roly Poly, Matcha, and Elizabeth are all gone. We were supposed to play PUBG together!" Rice Cake had spent the last ten minutes in her futile search for her teammates. Only one possibility remained: they were in cat nation.

Dust Ball asked again, "So are you going in or not? I can't guarantee that the price will stay the same a minute later."

Fury blinded her as she made the decision, "I'll just pretend that I've fed my money to some crazy dog."

...

Roly Poly could feel that immense weight lifted off his tiny shoulder when those reassuring words echoed in his head.

Ishida noticed the change in his expression and muttered, "This cat seems rather gullible." Hence, he continued by saying, "Actually, I have some money stored in my bank account. To express my heartfelt apology, I'm willing to share with you my bank account and password and my hotel room number. My debit card and credit card are all there. There should be approximately RMB 1,000,000."

Roly Poly could literally feel his heart pounding against his chest when that astronomical sum was mentioned, "RMB 1,000,000? How much is that?" His tiny brain couldn't even comprehend just how much it was. He simply concluded that it was a large sum.

“I no longer have to cower in apprehension for fear that Zhao Yao might learn about the money I borrowed using his name. This fortune will last me a lifetime!”

Even though he had already extracted the vital information, Roly Poly did not stop with his questioning, “I guess you have a way to contact the boss behind the lending platform. He should technically be hiding in this place as well.”

He continued by typing a string of words on the phone, “If you can contact him, tell him these six words. Do not respond to Zhao Yao! Do not respond to Zhao Yao!”

Meanwhile, Matcha was happily taking photos with the fervor of a paparazzi snapping footages of the most recent scandals, “I bet they’re up to something evil! Just look at that sly smile on their face. I’ll extort him using all these photos! After that, I’ll betray him by giving these photos to Zhao Yao. From today onwards, he will be the abandoned prince that no one ever talks about.”

Suddenly, that same irritating voice rang once more in his head, “You have run out of value in your account. If you wish to extend your stay, please transfer the money over to Dust Ball.”

Matcha’s voice exploded with fury when he heard those words. However, this was no time to quit. Things were starting to get exciting. Hence, he gritted his teeth before transferring the third RMB five to Dust Ball, “At this rate, the kingdom’s vault will be empty! Never mind, I’ll overflow it with money with all these juicy photos.”

Suddenly, Matcha was overcome with a wave of fear. He detected an anomaly in the surroundings, “Hmph, which a\*shole is staring at me, behind my back?”

Elizabeth’s clear blue eyes squinted into a hard line as she thought, “Hmph, I guess he has finally noticed my presence. I’ll give it to him, his instincts are not bad.” However, that same wave of fear came crashing into Elizabeth, “This feeling, who is staring at me?”

Rice Cake who was hidden within the vast catmint fields was struck with that same hunch, “Not bad, Elizabeth ... wait, someone is staring at me. Who is it?”

Lightning’s body was scrunched into a tiny ball, camouflaged amidst the rows of computer, “Hmph, noticed me already? What is she doing here at this time? How could she abandon me for something good? Hmph ...” Suddenly, Lightning’s body gave a quick shudder, “This feeling ...”



Another violent tremor pulsed through his body as Lightning groaned, “D\*mn it, I thought I just peed minutes ago. Why do I have to pee again?”

Baiquan was also inside the belly. By adjusting his breathing to fit the natural frequency of the surroundings, he had completely blended in with it. He watched as Lightning scurried off to a corner and muttered, “All the cats in the apartment suddenly disappeared except for this fella right here. Luckily, I managed to stalk him here. What the hell is going on?”

All of a sudden, that same feeling seized Baiquan as he stood rooted to the ground, “Hmph, this voice sounds so ...”

The voice which rang in Baiquan’s ears was none other than the default voice assistant, “You have run out of credits. Immediately transfer the money to Dust Ball if you wish to extend your stay.”

This was heaven. Dust Ball couldn’t believe her eyes when she saw the amount of money in her account, “From now on, I’m a wealthy cat. I no longer have to toil on the ground to take care of my catmint field. I’ll simply hire a few cats to do it on my behalf. Actually, why didn’t I come up with this idea sooner? From now on, whoever wishes to enter the belly would have to pay me.”

Then, disaster struck, “Hmph, what is this feeling? Why do I have this intense urge to shit?” Dust Ball cocked her head up only to see Mango staring straight at her. Mango was in complete agony because of the intense stomachache.

“Ahh...” Dust Ball could literally feel her strength evaporating from her body as she collapsed to the cold hard ground, “This is not a feeling. I really need to use the toilet.” Her eyes swept towards a particular corner of the living room, “D\*mn it, who the hell used Mango’s toilet?”

At the same time, Zhao Yao was lying on his bed with his eyes wide open. Those pair of bloodshot eyes could only mean one thing.

Because of Mango’s unique power, Zhao Yao had specially dedicated a cat toilet just for Mango’s use. This allowed him to shit and pee whenever he felt like it.

Some inconsiderate cat had used Mango’s toilet earlier today, resulting in this disaster. The toilet was still in the midst of its self-cleaning process and Mango had nowhere to turn to.

“D\*mn it! If Mango had already activated his power, that means Zhao Yao is also ...”

Dust Ball could feel the ice cold wind sweeping across the living room as the temperature plummeted. She felt the cold spreading through every inch and corner of her body. Fear paralyzed her for she knew that hell was about to break loose. She turned around and was greeted by those devil-like eyes. It was the devil himself floating out of his bedroom.

“Are you ... tired of living?”

Dust Ball peed on the floor the moment she heard those words. Her body collapsed against the ground and started to shudder violently. With her teeth clattering against each other, she exclaimed, “It’s their fault! Matcha, Roly Poly, Elizabeth, Rice Cake, Lightning, Baiquan did it! It’s none of my business. I just played an insignificant role in it! It’s not me!”

Moments later, an ear-piercing shriek punctured the air inside cat nation, “Zhao Yao is awake!”

Chapter 405:

Complete chaos dawned on cat nation the moment Dust Ball’s scream reverberated through it.

“Ah!!!” Random electric sparks bounced along Lightning’s furry skin, morphing him into an instant furball. He muttered repeatedly, “He cannot see me, he cannot see me!”

Meow! Every single shred of muscle within Rice Cake began to vibrate. No one had ever seen Rice Cake vibrate this long and with such intensity. It was as if she had lost control over her movements. Her body simply slid from one end to another because of the ceaseless vibration.

Elizabeth pounced on Matcha with one paw pressing against his fat cheek, “I came here to catch this stupid Matcha!”

Immediately, Matcha’s stubby paws went straight for the gallery button but he just couldn’t seem to reach it with his shaking paws, “I ...I ... I ...I” All he managed to say were the four ‘I’s.

Meow! Another ear-splitting shriek erupted from another corner of the belly. Roly Poly had pounced into the air before executing a hair-commercial head flick before collapsing to the ground. With his paws pressing against his chest, he laid motionlessly against the ground. It seemed as if he had fainted.

Suddenly, his rear paws gave a quick twitch before some white gas escaped from his mouth.

Roly Poly muttered to himself, "I'm so stupid, really. Why am I so stupid?"

Baiquan let out an awkward laugh before wiping the cold sweat beading his forehead, "Isn't it just our boss? What's there to be afraid of?"

"Oh, really?" Zhao Yao's thunderous voice exploded in the belly. Baiquan felt the strength in his leg evaporate as it collapsed to the ground.

He turned his head around and was greeted by a pair of bloodshot eyes. A body of black gas enveloped Zhao Yao as he sauntered towards them. He looked like a demon from hell.

Of course, Zhao Yao still remembered to put on a mask to conceal his identity in front of their Japanese friends.

Baiquan struggled towards Zhao Yao and clarified, "Boss, I just came in here to check on the situation. I was just about to leave and report to you."

"No more end of year bonus for you."

With that, Zhao Yao snapped his fingers which sent his deflective field sweeping in all directions. Sphinx Cat's original cage began to vibrate before they levitated into the sky. With a loud clank, the cage had turned into five horrific crucifixes. The five crucifixes stood on the ground, side by side, producing an ominous aura.

"Do you think that what I said was a joke? What if that stupid ghost possessed your body and used it to escape this place?"

"Also, who is that r\*tard who used Mango's toilet?"

The deflective field then reached out for the five cats before levitating them into the air and transported them to their individual crucifix. The metal ends of the crucifix began to contort as they fastened the cats' bodies to it.

However, the interrogation had barely begun. With the five crucified cats in place, Zhao Yao channeled his timefreeze abilities.

Lightning had already peed all over himself, with his fur drenched in pee. He screamed for dear life, “It wasn’t me! I was forced to do this!”

Rice Cake just continued to vibrate in his new position, albeit less violently. A trickle of saliva was dangling from the corner of her lips. Evidently, she was scared silly by Zhao Yao’s rampage.

A pool of white long fur rested at the foot of Elizabeth’s crucifix. She tried to compose herself as she retorted, “Zhao Yao, I only came in here to capture Matcha!”

Matcha was stammering non-stop, “I, I, I, I, I ... did, did, did, did, ... Ro, Ro, Ro, Ro.”

Roly Poly’s eyes were devoid of any spirit or strength. He continued to whisper to himself, “Why am I so stupid?”

Zhao Yao retrieved a water gun from his pocket before taking turns shooting the five victims in their face, “One at a time! Stop screaming!”

Zhao Yao’s brows snapped together when he noticed how Rice Cake had already vibrated beyond control. With another jet of water spurted over Rice Cake’s face, Zhao Yao bellowed, “Stop vibrating, you are making me dizzy!”

“I ... I ... I can’t stop.”

Zhao Yao slid her a condescending glare before fixing his eyes on Elizabeth. With another jet of water sprayed on Elizabeth, he demanded, “Control her and make her stop!”

All this while, Airplane was hiding in a corner as he watched this disaster unfold. He couldn’t believe his eyes as he muttered, “This is brutal.”

He was not the only cat amongst the audience. Caesar had already wrapped his paws around his daughter’s eyes as he warned, “Don’t look at it, this is simply too horrific.”

Zhao Yao's gaze swept past all five prosecuted cats before he announced, "Let's start with the first problem. Who used Mango's toilet?"

Naturally, all five cats shook their head in response.

Zhao Yao's lips curled into an evil grin. He pranced towards them before glancing at each of the five butts. After all, he had spent his last 10 years wiping after their butts. Naturally, he knew who used the toilet by just looking at their butt.

Immediately, he identified the culprit.

"Lightning!" Zhao Yao slid Lightning a frosty look before confronting him, "You were the only one who used the toilet recently!"

"Ah!" He fought back the tears that welled up in his eyes as he justified his actions, "I didn't do it on purpose! It was too dark! I had no idea I went to the wrong one! By the time I realized it was already too late!"

"We'll settle this when we get back." With another gush of water sprayed on his face, Zhao Yao continued, "Why then did you come to the belly?"

Lightning clarified, "I realized that all the cats were gone when I went to the toilet. Finally, I noticed Rice Cake disappearing into this place. That's why I decided to tag along and find out more."

Zhao Yao's cold gaze then drifted towards Rice Cake. She immediately screamed, "I came because I saw Elizabeth enter!"

Elizabeth responded with the same excuse, "I entered because I saw Matcha enter!"

Zhao Yao's eyes then drifted towards Matcha, which continued to stammer, "I ... I... I.. I came because I saw Roly Poly enter!"

Finally, Zhao Yao's eyes rested on that fat cat. He started off with another jet of water sprayed on his face, "Why did you come in here?"

Roly Poly's eyes simply stared blankly in front of him. He continued to mutter, "I'm stupid. I'm really stupid."

A line etched between Zhao Yao's brows as he muttered, "This stupid cat ...trying to act dumb?" He noticed Roly Poly's phone resting on the ground and decided to take a look. A glimmer of fury flashed across his eyes as he scanned the contents.

He then turned his head towards Ishida, "You could have been more truthful to me. You could have just told me that you wanted to leave. I would have escorted you out myself if you gave me that money."

Fear crossed his face as Ishida nodded his head obediently, "I understand." However, there seemed to be a silver lining. From the looks of it, Zhao Yao wasn't bent on taking his life. RMB 1,000,000 might seem like an astronomical sum, but it was still better than death.

Zhao Yao sauntered towards Roly Poly with the phone dangling by his fingertips, "Roly Poly, I believe I've treated you rather well."

The fierce aura exhaled from Zhao Yao jolted Roly Poly from his semi-unconsciousness. However, it was all too late. Zhao Yao was already standing opposite him with the contents of his betrayal flashed across the screen. Fear was like a snake which slithered up his throat, constricting it, preventing him from saying anything. He almost fainted again.

However, he managed to compose himself and explained, "Zhao Yao, you must listen to me. I can explain ..."

Zhao Yao had no time for this nonsense. He simply shot another mouthful of water into Roly Poly's mouth the moment he opened it. This continued for another 10 to 15 seconds.

Finally, Zhao Yao lowered his gun and asked, "What brought you here?"

In the midst of constructing his story, Zhao Yao's voice rang in his head, "You only have one chance. If you lie to me today, that'll be the last thing you ever do in your life."

Shiver ran down Roly Poly's spine as an alarm rang in his head. With so much at stake, he dared not to lie. He then recounted his entire experience with the lending platform.

Zhao Yao nodded along to the story and replied, "So that's all? All you did was simply use Zhao Xue and my identity to borrow some money from unlicensed moneylenders? To hide the truth from us, you took his money and even told that ghost to hide from me? This is nothing much, nothing much at all."

Tears of joy streamed down Roly Poly's chubby cheeks as he asked, "Really? Zhao Yao, does that mean you've forgiven me?"

Moments later, Roly Poly saw a blurry Zhao Yao appearing right in front of him before a giant slap came crashing towards his face.

Bam! Roly Poly's head exploded as his innards flew in all directions with his blood scattered across the ground. All that was left was the blood-stained crucifix.

Matcha fainted the moment he witnessed this scene.

Rice Cake's vibration resumed at an even greater intensity.

Not only did Lightning pee on himself, he even shat on himself.

However, Zhao Yao lifted the illusion moments later and revealed a completely intact Roly Poly attached to his crucifix.

However, he looked different. His jaws went slack. He didn't even move a single inch. The floor was accumulated with all his fur.

"Hmph, I've forgiven you."

Roly Poly finally managed to breathe a sigh of relief when those reassuring words echoed in his head. He could finally calm down.

However, Zhao Yao continued by saying, “However, you still have to pay for your mistake. It’s just that I abhor physical punishment.”

Roly Poly responded by nodding his head furiously, “Yes, yes. Physical punishment is truly too violent. We are civilized human and cats. We do not have to resort to physical punishment.”

“Let’s settle this with money then.” Zhao Yao whipped out his phone and recounted, “How much did you borrow from them? You also thought of taking RMB 1,000,000 from Ishida right? Let me count ...”

Worry snaked through him as he shivered with fear, “There were at least some rules when it came to the loan from the Japanese. God knows how much I am going to owe Zhao Yao.”

However, Roly Poly had been through so much over the past week. What could Zhao Yao possibly do to him other than force him to pay back? Hence, he convinced himself that there was nothing much to worry.

Finally, Zhao Yao flashed his phone screen in his face, “This number.”

A giant horizontal ‘8’ stared straight at him. Roly Poly could literally feel the immense weight lifted off his back, “RMB eight? That’s great. But Zhao Yao, I think there’s something wrong with your eight. Shouldn’t it be vertical?”

Zhao Yao responded with a shook of his head, “Oh, it isn’t eight. It’s infinity.”

## Chapter 406: Crucified Cats

“Huh?” Roly Poly couldn’t believe his ears. The pit of his stomach fell as the word, infinity, continued to echo in his head. Struggling to no avail, he exclaimed, “Are you sure you calculated correctly?”

“Of course, if I include the potential medical fees I have to incur from the physical and mental ordeal, infinity sounds about right.”



Disappointment sagged through Roly Poly as he muttered, “That means I can never repay the debt which I owe you?”

“Not necessarily. My infinity is a subjective term which changes according to my mood. If you make me happy,” Zhao Yao started to stroke his chin thoughtfully, “The sum can be reduced to just a few RMB. You might be able to repay your debt in no time.”

“Really?” Roly Poly could literally see the silver lining beyond the clouds. Tears welled up in his eyes when he realized just how forgiving Zhao Yao was.

Suddenly, the smile was wiped from Zhao Yao’s face as he replied sternly, “Obviously not.”

“As for the rest of you ...” Zhao Yao started to eyeball the remaining cats. His intent gaze was reciprocated with the most amiable smile.

“You don’t have to return me any money, but a physical punishment is still necessary. All of you will stay on your crucifix for the next three days.” With a snap of his fingers, a wave of ‘five sense deprivation’ had already swept to every nook and cranny of the belly. He then instructed Dust Ball to expel those crucified cats out of the belly.

The primary reason for using ‘five senses deprivation’ was to prevent the burdensome ghost from escaping.

With that, five crucified cats stood in the living room, adorning the place.

As usual, Mango began prancing around the room as his eager gaze met the five crucified cats. Meanwhile, worry continued to gnaw at Dust Ball as she wiped the sweat off of her forehead, “Thankfully I only collected a token sum from them. From the looks of it, Zhao Yao had already forgotten about it.”

“Dust Ball!”

Zhao Yao’s roar scared the living daylights out of Dust Ball as she jumped to her feet and responded, “Yes?”

“I won’t crucify you like the rest of them because you have to clean up after these fools for the next three days. You will clean them, feed them and clean their shit. Understand?”

She wanted to turn down Zhao Yao so badly but she couldn’t. Hence, she simply nodded her head and agreed.

Hanako was greeted by this peculiar scene the second morning – five crucified cats standing in the living room. She slapped a hand over her mouth and screamed, “What happened to all of them? And where did this white cat come from?”

With two tiny shreds of tissue paper stuffed up her tiny nostrils, Dust Ball began to push a bowl of cat litter towards Matcha. She instructed, “Stop wasting my time and just shit. I still have to feed all of you.”

Matcha took a deep breath before exerting with all his might, but it was to no avail. Nothing came out. Despondency sagged through him as he lamented, “This is a work of nature. I can’t simply force it out. I need the feels to do it.”

“Oh, the white cat over there is Roly Poly. I decided to dye his fur white.” Zhao Yao slid the five cats a condescending glare before responding to Hanako’s question, “The five of them came to my bed last night and started to shit all over it. Hence, they will be crucified for the next three days as punishment.”

“Oh my god, that’s disgusting!” Hanako dared not imagine how Zhao Yao survived the previous night, “What happened to your bed then?”

“I have already thrown the mattress and blanket away. The new one should be delivered soon.” Zhao Yao then whipped out his phone and started sifting through the local news.

“Light show? Hmph, that’s not a half bad explanation.”

Naturally, Zhao Yao was looking at the government’s official response to last night’s disaster. He then gathered Hanako and Baiquan together before instructing them, “I won’t be going to the café for the next few days. Hence, both of you will be responsible for everything there.”

A flood of queries crashed through Hanako’s head when she heard the news. She instantly asked, “Huh? Zhao Yao, why aren’t you coming to the café?”

The corner of his lips curled into a smile as he replied, “Some of my new friends are coming over to visit for a short period.”

Obviously, there was only one thing which Zhao Yao had to attend to – the ghost in his belly. Firstly, he enveloped the entire belly with ‘five senses deprivation’. Then, he instructed Dust Ball to expel every single thing out of the belly except for those two Japanese.

Then, he attached his unique collar to Ishida’s neck. The illusion sealed within it prevented anyone from seeing, hearing or touching him. Simply put, Matsuo would be oblivious to Ishida’s very existence. He wouldn’t even notice if he touched Ishida’s hand or leg.

With that, Zhao Yao had truly created a space completely removed from the outside world. It had no computers, no phone, no internet. Even though there were two people inside, Matsuo wouldn’t even be able to detect Ishida’s presence.

Dust Ball executed Zhao Yao’s instructions to a tee. Then, she clarified, “What am I supposed to do now?”

“Let’s just keep them there for two weeks first and see how they respond to it. Remember to feed him regularly. Do not starve him.”

As for the remaining cats in the belly, they simply sought refuge in Zhao Yao’s apartment. Their toilets, phones, computers were strewn all over the floor, turning the entire living room into a mess.

Hence, Baiquan and Hanako returned to a completely different home that night. The place was in a mess with all sorts of cats running all around the place.

In one corner, the original cat kings of Jiangmen University, Airplane and Lion Head, were engaged in a tussle.

Smacked in the middle were Dust Ball and Uncle Egg which were completely absorbed in the catmint resting in their paws.

Huddled between their computers were Gaia, Fūjin, and Lucifer. They were obviously playing PUBG.

However, the most eye-grabbing cats were definitely the five crucified ones. They could only stare and watch their counterparts reveling in their favorite pastime.

Catherine was oblivious to last night's incident and was rather curious as to what had happened to them, "Why are all of you tied up there?"

Caesar immediately dashed over and whispered into her ears, "That's their punishment for offending Zhao Yao."

Those words simply didn't make sense as Diana retorted, "But isn't King George supposed to be extremely strong?"

"I heard that Zhao Yao had long dethroned King George as the strongest individual around," Caesar responded, not forgetting to keep his volume down for fear of offending King George.

"Oh, look at all of them! So many ragdolls!" Joy bubbled up in Hanako when she saw the family of ragdolls. Three beautiful ragdolls huddled together was definitely something you don't see every day. Hanako ran forward and asked, "Zhao Yao, where did you get all these cats from?"

Zhao Yao responded in his usual cool voice, "My friends gave it to me."

...

Two weeks later, Matcha was hiding in the corner of the room with his eyes glued to Ares. Suddenly, his lips curled into an evil grin as he pranced towards the sofa before jumping onto Zhao Yao's lap. Matcha put on his most convincing puppy-dog look before reporting, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! Ares was the one who secretly drank the water from your cup!"

"Oh, is that so? I never expected him to be so bad."

"He is! He's evil!" Matcha continued feeding Zhao Yao with his carefully collected intel, "Do you recall the socks which you lost two days ago? Mango was the one who took it and brought it to his bed."

Zhao Yao responded with a contented nod of his head before running his fingers through Matcha's glistening fur. He then reached forward for Matcha's favorite dried fish before rewarding him with it, "Good job, you've done well, Matcha."

"I am but a humble servant of yours who have dedicated my life to your legacy. I will stop at nothing to protect and serve you." Matcha then buried his head in Zhao Yao's arms before rubbing affectionately against it.

Matcha had recognized the true status gap in the household after the incident two weeks ago. He knew his position at home and had adopted a radical new approach to entrench his status as Zhao Yao's alpha sidekick.

Zhao Yao slid Ares, which rested on the windowsill, a death glare before screaming, "Ares, how many times do you need me to remind you? Stop drinking my water! Do you hear me?"

Ares retorted, "I didn't drink your water. It wasn't me!"

"But Matcha saw you drinking it!"

"So you rather trust that dumb cat than to trust me? With a loud thud, Ares had sprinted into the bedroom before slamming the door shut.

Zhao Yao muttered, "You don't have to slam the door."

"I didn't!"

"This brat." Zhao Yao commented with a sigh of despair, "Teenage rebellion already? To think that I used to do everything for them when they were young and now they're treating me like nothing."

## Chapter 407: The Captive

Matcha continued adding insult to his injury, "Kids nowadays are so rebellious. Don't worry, they will be more mature when they grow up." At this moment, Matcha slipped the white cat a disdainful

look, “Roly Poly, why are you so slow today? Faster! Look at all the dirt and dust on the floor! It’s gonna dirty my snow-white paws!’

The white cat, Roly Poly, raised his head meekly before bowing in apology, “I’m so sorry, Mr. George. I didn’t have a good rest last night which resulted in a backache since this morning. I’m so sorry for my tardy actions.”

“Useless piece of shit,” Matcha scoffed, “Please do not make your problem my problem. Hurry up! I’ll hold you responsible if any of our paws got tainted by the filthy floor because of your tardiness. Do you understand?”

“I understand, I’ll clean everything right away.” Roly Poly immediately lowered his head to the ground and continued to drag the giant cloth across the granite floor.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth and her ragdoll family were resting on the couch as they watched Roly Poly getting tortured in Matcha’s hands. Catherine’s lips drew into a nasty snarl as she sneered, “That pretentious little thing.”

“That bloody traitor. He has grown cockier by the day since becoming an informant.” Caesar continued, “Elizabeth, you’re one of Zhao Yao’s favorite cats. Try to talk some sense into him. Stop believing in that traitor’s words. The kingdom will collapse if he continues listening to his nonsense.”

Elizabeth could only let out a sigh of despair, “This is the result of the incident two weeks ago. Its implications are far more pervasive than I’ve ever imagined. From then on, Zhao Yao had turned brutally cynical. The Zhao household is no longer the same as before. Zhao Yao wouldn’t even listen to my words. Everyone should stay on their toes, especially against that crafty Matcha.

Everything that you do or say will be used against you. Every word that comes out of your mouth should be carefully weighed and deliberated. Even I can’t protect you if you say anything wrong.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had focused all his attention on the extradimensional belly.

On the other hand, Ishida and Matsuo had just experienced the most boring 14 days of their lives. Each second that passed felt like an eternity. They had no internet, no computer, and no phone. Worst of all, they couldn’t even detect each other’s presence.

If not for the timely meals provided, they would have already lost track of time.

Their perception of reality had already been distorted by the past 14 days. All they could do was stare at the dazzling Light of Creation which illuminated 24/7. Humans were truly social beings. One day without any kind of communication could turn an ordinary man crazy, let alone 14 days of absolute solitude.

Zhao Yao took a look at Ishida who simply stared blankly at a wall with a silly smile on his face, “Hmph, that ghost still hasn’t revealed his true form, but I’m sure he has almost reached his limit. This is definitely their most vulnerable moment.”

With that, Zhao Yao clapped his hands together before summoning for Old Cat.

Old Cat flew over the moment he heard that authoritative voice echoed in his head. His eyes sparkled with anticipation as he looked towards Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao had earned Old Cat’s new found respect since the previous incident. Old Cat had never expected a human to be capable of such ruthlessness combined with clemency. Hence, he would instantly respond to any of Zhao Yao’s call with unbridled loyalty.

Zhao Yao looked towards Old Cat and instructed, “There are two men inside the belly. They are currently at their most vulnerable state. Later, I need you to brainwash them the moment I sent you in.”

“Yes!” Old Cat nodded his head furiously and obliged unreservedly. Obviously, he wanted to shower Zhao Yao with more words to showcase his loyalty. However, he could not do so because of the one-word rule imposed by Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao nodded his head and continued relaying his instructions, “There are two objectives to this mission. Firstly, tell them that I’m handsome. No, tell them that the headless horseman is their friend and not their enemy. Secondly, persuade the ghost to stop hiding. Show himself to us. Do you understand?”

“Hmph,” As usual, Old Cat could only respond with the violent nod of his head.

A contented smile crept up Zhao Yao’s face as he replied, “I have confidence in you. If you do it well, I’ll increase the word cap to two words per sentence.”

“For ...” halfway into his first word, Old Cat suddenly froze with his mouth wide open. Actually, he was waiting for time to pass so that he could speak the second word.

Matcha’s eyes began to blink furiously, eager to catch Old Cat flouting the rules. With his face pressed towards him, Matcha asked, “What did you just say?”

Old Cat only dared to utter the second word after the countdown had elapsed, “Real?”

“Of course!” A smile tugged at Zhao Yao’s lips before he stretched his mouth wide open and absorbed Old Cat into his belly.

Finally, a new ray of hope had dawned on the two Japanese. This was the first time they had met a new cat for the past two weeks. Even more shocking was the cat’s ability to speak.

This was a pleasant surprise for the two men who had not spoken for 14 days. They had never felt that happy in a long time.

They knew that it was a trap. This cat’s arrival was simply a bait to lure them into revealing the truth. However, they just couldn’t stop themselves from opening up to this cat. For once, Matsuo, could be heard and understood.

This conversation lasted for an entire hour before either party stopped for a water break. Obviously, Old Cat had used the opportunity to plant a few ideas into their heads.

Somehow, Matsuo had already revealed his body to the surroundings. All he recognized at that moment was the joy bubbling up inside him. Hence, he found no use to hide within his ghost form.

Zhao Yao observed the situation inside the belly with a grin on his face. It was about time. He then ordered Old Cat’s return before making his grand entrance into the belly with Roly Poly by his side.

There was no hint of suspicion or anger when the two Japanese noticed the headless horseman’s arrival. Instead, they welcomed him and embraced him in their arms as if he were an old friend.



Ishida exclaimed, “Headless Horseman, I am truly sorry for what I’ve done. I’ll return you the money the moment I get out of here to express my heartfelt apology.”

Anguished shredded his insides as Matsuo apologized, “Headless Horseman, it is all my fault! I shouldn’t have created that stupid lending platform, cheating people of all their money. However, I am but a pawn. Momo! Momo is the one controlling me. I was simply listening to Momo’s instructions and acting according to it! But I promise you that I will turn over a new leaf this time around, I will never ...”

Old Cat had done a perfect job brainwashing these two individuals. One was an assassin known throughout the worst and most evil of people while the other was a successful fraud who had cheated tons of money. Now, they were drowning in anguish and shame as they apologized to Zhao Yao.

However, there were two things which caught Zhao Yao’s attention.

Firstly, it was this guy – Ishida. Not only was he an assassin hired by Matsuo, he also happened to be an executive member of Storm. He was entrusted by Storm to come to China and bring Hanako home.

The second thing was more troubling. It involved Matsuo. His true identity was something far beyond what Zhao Yao could possibly imagine.

The Matsuo standing opposite Zhao Yao was not the real Matsuo. He was simply a Japanese supercat called Momo. Momo had used his ability to create ghost spirits which wandered the surface of Earth. Staring at him was a living creature created with superpower – super life.

Chapter 408: It’s Snowing!

“Super life? That’s interesting. I never thought superpower was actually capable of this.”

Zhao Yao’s curious gaze began to scrutinize the ghost standing in front of him as he rubbed his chin, “Do you even need to eat?”

“Not much energy is required if I choose to remain in my invisible form. However, if I choose to reveal my tangible body, a fair amount of food is then required.” A sudden thought dawned on Matsuo as he continued, “No, this is not the time to talk about this. Momo has already been alerted to the situation in Jiangmen. He will not give up. Momo will send even stronger apostles over.

Furthermore, he has already established a strong alliance with a few other powerhouses in Japan. Their strength should not be underestimated.”

“Oh, are they even stronger than me?” Zhao Yao asked curiously.

Matsuo froze when that question echoed in his head. Indeed, the headless horseman had thoroughly redefined his original impression of apostles and superpowers. He was the only one who stood a legitimate chance at defeating Momo and his gang.

With that, Matsuo could not help but add on, “However, if we condone Momo’s action and allow him to continue spreading his influence, it will pose as a serious threat to the very bedrock of our society. We should ...”

“Too lazy for that,” Zhao Yao shot down Matsuo’s proposal with a deafening yawn, “The Japanese will take care of their own problems. Why should I even meddle in some other countries’ affair?”

Zhao Yao knew that Matsuo was not about to let the matter drop and immediately evacuated the belly, leaving behind a whiff of smoke.

The problem surrounding the two Japanese was resolved for now. Technically, he could allow Ishida to escape but the same cannot be said for Matsuo.

Firstly, Matsuo was no ordinary human, he was a super life in the form of a ghost. He might seem all friendly and genial during the conversation with Zhao Yao, but it was simply a product of Old Cat’s brainwashing.

Since Zhao Yao’s initial encounter with the lending platform, he had already understood that Matsuo was not someone to be trifled with. Letting him out would only spell trouble and problems.

Furthermore, there was a Japanese supercat, Momo, supporting him. Letting him out simply gave him with the perfect opportunity to contact the Japanese and inform them of the situation.

Hence, Zhao Yao ordered Old Cat to shower them with another round of brainwash. From there, Ishida was allowed to leave while Matsuo was kept in his belly. His ghost power would come in handy when dealing with that bunch of supercats.

With the threat removed, the supercats could finally return to their humble abodes. Dust Ball and Baiquan were overcome with relief since they were the ones responsible for the cleanliness during their refuge in Zhao Yao's apartment.

Old Cat had redeemed himself with the commendable job dealing with the Japanese and was hence rewarded with the two words extension. He too returned to the belly with a broad smile on his face.

Zhao Yao was not the least bit worried when he decided to send this silver tongue into his secret lair. Old Cat's power was the quintessential intel-dependent ability. Simply put, his strength hinged on his opponent's ignorance of his ability. His advantage would cease to exist the moment the opponent learned of his power.

Hence, Zhao Yao had informed every supercat of Old Cat's ability. Hopefully, no one would fall for it. The supercats would leave on sight the moment Old Cat started to blabber.

Disappointment plunged through Hanako when she learned that she could no longer meet Elizabeth's family every day. Since Ishida's departure, Hanako had managed to contact her friends over at Japan. However, that same frown would return to her face after every phone call. It was an ominous situation.

It was already December when the lending platform saga came to an end. It was that time of the year – Chinese New Year.

...

Zhao Yao opened his eyes only to see the entire gang of supercats, Matcha, Elizabeth, Mango, Roly Poly, Dust Ball and Lightning gathered by the windowsill with their eyes gaping excitedly outside. Mango would even knock against the window with his meaty paws as if he was grabbing on to something.

Zhao Yao asked curiously, "What's the matter? What are all of you looking at? Is money falling from the sky?"

"Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao!" Matcha turned his head around with excitement bubbling in his voice, "It's even better! It's snowing!"

“Oh,” Zhao Yao casually walked towards the window and was greeted by a beautiful scene. The snow had completely enveloped Jiangmen City, turning it into a winter wonderland, “It has been a long time since Jiangmen City last snowed.”

Dust Ball slid Zhao Yao a puppy-dog look with anticipation pouring out of her eyes, “Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! Can I please go out and play in the snow?”

Lightning and Rice Cake’s ears shot up when they heard Dust Ball’s request. Overwhelmed with excitement, they too began to jump up and down around the place.

Zhao Yao thought about it before agreeing with a nod, “Alright, we’ll go down later when it’s dark. The lot of you will create a huge commotion and attract so much wanted attention.” He could simultaneously complete his daily missions while letting them have some fun.

That night, Zhao Yao came down to the grass patch immediately in front of his apartment.

Chinese New Year was just around the corner. Hence, the majority of the residents had already flocked back to their hometown for this joyous occasion. Currently, he had the entire grass patch to himself.

With his mouth stretched open, Zhao Yao expelled every single cat from his belly. Matcha, Elizabeth, and Roly Poly were not the only lucky ones. Every one of them got to relish in this magical moment.

Matcha stared expectantly at the piece of snow slowly descending from the sky. He reached his meaty paw forward as the snow descended onto it. Immediately, he was overwhelmed with an inexplicable joy and excitement.

“It’s freezing! This is snow?”

After all, Jiangmen City did not usually snow. Hence, it was Matcha’s first encounter with snow.

Meanwhile, Dust Ball, Mango, and Lightning were already chasing one another in this beautiful white snow. They would even plunge their head into this wonderful snow with a wide grin plastered on their face.

Soon, Matcha grew bored of it. He even slid the bunch of them a condescending glare. With the initial novelty gone, Matcha wasn't gonna act like those fools there, drenching themselves in all these snow.

On the other hand, Elizabeth and her family had reached a secluded corner. Elizabeth began by lying on a heap of snow before contorting her body in all sorts of angles. Her eyes darted towards her dad before she instructed, "This is a nice spot for a photo. Help me take a few photos so that I can upload them to Instagram and WeChat."

Roly Poly's snow white-fur blended perfectly with his surroundings. You couldn't tell them apart if not for his beady eyes. Lion Head suddenly approached him and asked, "Roly Poly! Join me in a snow fight against Airplane!"

Roly Poly replied nonchalantly, "Yea, sure."

With the power of his deflective field, Ares had lifted the snow into the air before combining them into one giant heap.

Lucifer's eyes probed expectantly, "Ares, are you building a snowman?"

"I'm not!" Ares retorted with his cheeks all pink from embarrassment, "I'm just randomly shoving the snow around. I'm not building a snowman!"

Moments later, a giant heap of snow loomed over Lucifer before crashing into his body. With a loud groan, a majestic snow cat had emerged from the ruins.

As usual, Gaia was squatting at the side with his face stuck to the phone screen. He couldn't help but slid all those cats a disdainful glare as he observed them running around like fools.

"Boring! Why would you even play with such archaic toys in this day and age? How long more am I supposed to suffer in this cold before I can return home?"

Old Cat pounced on the opportunity and approached Matcha who was all alone. Currently, Matcha was imprinting the place with his adorable paw prints. Old Cat inched forward with an amiable smile and asked, "Sir George, are you playing with snow?" He recognized Matcha's preferred for his alias George Matcha and hence decided to play along and call him Sir George.

“Yes, what’s the matter?” Matcha slid him a glance before resuming his paw printing activities.

## Chapter 409: Happy New Year!

Old Cat trailed closely behind Matcha. He would carefully place his paws on spots Matcha had already stepped on, for fear of destroying his artwork.

“Sir George, if not for you, Zhao Yao would not be able to maintain the current peace which cat nation enjoys. You are truly remarkable!”

Matcha was indifferent to the compliments and simply nodded his head in response. He then reached his paw into the snow before a shudder ran down his body. The snow was fun to play with, but it was way too cold.

Old Cat saw his opportunity and immediately reached his paw forward, resting underneath Matcha’s paw. A bashful grin spread across his face as he uttered, “Sir George, use my paw to create your masterpiece.”

“Oh,” Matcha’s eyes finally met Old Cat’s as he looked towards him. With his right eyebrow shot up, Matcha enquired, “Aren’t you scared of the cold?”

“Oh, we village cats have trodden across the roughest of terrains. A thick layer of callus had developed beneath our paws, hence we’re not as susceptible to the cold.”

At last, a wide grin stretched across Matcha’s face. With Old Cat’s paw in his hand, Matcha began to print his paw print all over the place, creating an art of sorts. Matcha whispered, “You are a smart fella and I like that about you. Tell me, what do you want?”

A jolt of excitement rushed through Old Cat’s body. However, he was still exceptionally careful with his choice of words, “My power lies in my mouth. However, it requires a fair amount of words before it actually takes effect. But my dear master Zhao Yao has imposed the two words limit on me, thus making my life a living hell. Sir George, if you ever have the opportunity, can you put in some good words on my behalf?”

“The two words limit truly puts you in a difficult spot.” Matcha pondered about it before replying, “I will mention your circumstances to Zhao Yao. However, he is an extremely unpredictable man. Even I dare not to vouch for a positive result, so don’t pin all your hopes on it.”

“Yes, yes, I understand. I am immensely grateful for Sir George to even consider putting in some good words for me.”

Suddenly, a deafening meow erupted from a corner, attracting everyone’s attention. Matcha and Old Cat swept their heads towards it and noticed a giant cat towering over them. This was none other than Lion Head with her power activated. She was even bigger than a fully grown tiger as she plunged into the bed of snow. Mango, Dust Ball, Lightning, Airplane and her were all happily engaged in their snow war.

“Don’t run!”

Meanwhile, Ares was still in the midst of constructing his second snow cat with Lucifer as his mannequin. Immediately, he noticed a towering figure looming over him, but it was too late. Before he could react, the giant cat had already smashed his snow cat to pieces.

“This stupid fat cat! What the hell are you trying to do?”

“Hahaha, come catch me if you can!” Lion Head taunted as he picked Roly Poly off the ground before escaping from the cats right behind her. Lion Head’s huge body sent a flurry of snow spiraling in the air before landing on Elizabeth and family. It looked like a snowstorm as Elizabeth’s body was drenched with snow.

“Rude!” The same red glimmer flashed across Elizabeth’s eyes as Lion Head’s body froze, with her paws rooted to the ground.

Ares was still writhing in anger as images of his destroyed masterpiece flooded his mind. With a loud bellow, a wave of deflative field swept towards the pair of obnoxious cats as an avalanche of snow overwhelmed them.

The remaining supercats rushed over and immediately dug all the snow away. Dust Ball immediately exclaimed when she saw the tiny head popping out of the snow, “Roly Poly, are you alright?”

A faint smile stretched across Roly Poly's face, "I'm fine, perfectly fine."

Zhao Yao sat on the bench as he observed his cats play. It was getting rather boring as Zhao Yao whipped out his phone for a round of Mobile Legends.

Business was dreadful over the subsequent days. Most of the students had already returned home for the new year celebration. Hence, Zhao Yao decided to use this opportunity to treat everyone to a well-deserved break.

...

On the eve of Chinese New Year, both Baiquan and Hanako did not return home but instead spent it in Zhao Yao's apartment. Zhao Yao even released the cats from his belly into the apartment for this special occasion.

The apartment was swarming with cats running all around the place, creating a somewhat joyous mood befitting of the occasion. Because of Baiquan's tardiness, they failed to secure a restaurant booking and had to make do with a home-cooked hotpot meal.

Baiquan and Hanako each had a pot to themselves while the cats shared one giant pot. The cats required no additional seasoning. Their meat was simply blanched in boiling water before it slid down their throats. At most, it was dabbed with a smear of Baiquan's homemade saltless sauce.

Obviously, Zhao Yao returned home for his reunion dinner before joining the rest in the hotpot.

The cats' eyes probed expectantly at the pot as bubbles floated to the surface, propelling the meat upwards. The aroma was simply too enticing for Matcha to resist as he secretly reached his paw towards the succulent meat floating on the surface of the soup.

However, his paw was immediately intercepted by Elizabeth's paw, "Don't use your dirty paw for the food! Do you know how much bacteria is in your paws? Secondly, do you know how hot boiling water is? It will immediately turn your paw into food for us to eat!"

Elizabeth slid the remaining cats a death glare before threatening them, "No one is allowed to take the meat using their own paws! Understand? It's either you wait for Ares to scoop the meat out using the deflective field or you use the spoons assigned to you. Do you understand?"



Hence, the cats huddled their heads together, over the boiling water as they stared expectantly at the pot full of meat. Suddenly, a deafening scream echoed across the place, “Zhao Yao is giving out red packets in the group!”

“What, what?”

“Is it our end of year bonus?”

Their heads immediately retracted from the pot and were buried in their phones. Zhao Yao had explicitly reminded them about this in the afternoon when he invited everyone to the WeChat group.

However, there was nothing! Zhao Yao had not distributed a single red packet!

They knew that they were tricked. By the time they had craned their necks towards the pot, one-third of the meat had already evaporated into thin air.

“What’s going on?”

“Who stole all the meat?”

Lightning joined in the scolding while gobbling down the beef in his mouth, “Who is that immoral cat? How dare he eat behind our backs?”

Suddenly, Dust Ball’s voice echoed in the cats’ ears as she exclaimed excitedly, “Zhao Yao has distributed the red packets!”

Lightning responded by sliding her a condescending glare, “Trying to learn from me? Do you think that I would actually fall for such a stupid trick?”

Seeing the happy faces all around him, Lightning succumbed to the temptation and tapped on his phone only to see all 10 red packets already redeemed. Anguish sagged through his body as he muttered, “Just 10 red packets? How stingy can Zhao Yao get?”

Matcha bellowed with laughter as he screamed, “Yay! I got RMB 228!”

Dust Ball was just as happy as she announced, “Me too! I got RMB 196!”

Elizabeth’s lips drew into a nasty snarl as she stared at that miserable sum staring in her face, RMB 6.8.

Just when her brain was about to explode with fury, another red packet had appeared on her screen. This was the reward for being the most popular cat in the café. The amount was enough to paste a wide grin on Elizabeth’s face as the snarl disappeared into thin air.

After that sumptuous meal, Matcha collapsed to the ground with a contented smile on his face when he declared, “In this upcoming year, I am going to establish my rule and control over the entire cat nation!”

With joy fluttering through her, Elizabeth whispered, “I’m going to earn tons of money in the upcoming year! Dust Ball, how about you? What do you wish for?”

Elizabeth cocked her head upwards and was greeted by the sight of a snoring Dust Ball. Somehow, she had already fallen asleep amidst the screams and meows.

“Hmph,” the background noises had a hypnotic effect as it lulled Elizabeth to sleep. Her eyelids grew heavier and heavier until she finally succumbed to it.

## Chapter 410: Reverie

Inside KFC, Xiao Ming was wearing an overcoat which he picked up. He lowered his head and found a seat.

Initially, he had owed a lot of debts. Just last month, he managed to attain support of Matsuo to become the salesperson on the lending company. He even became the best-performing salesperson during his first week of work.

Who knew that Matsuo would run off on his second week of work and the lending company shut down. He didn’t even received his pay for the first month, let alone his commission. He was even chased by clients which he had sold the financial product to.

“Sigh, I’m such a wastrel. I might as well just kill myself.”

At this moment, a steaming hot hamburger was placed in front of him. Xiao Ming lifted his head and subconsciously blurted, “I don’t have money for...”

But he saw Black Panther smiling at him, “Eat up, my good brother. Thanks to you, I don’t have to pay back what I borrowed from guys from my hometown. I am working here, this hamburger is leftover from today. I have paid for it.”

Xiao Ming was touched as he chewed on the burger. He thought to himself, “In the new year, I must slog it out to earn money and become the richest in this world.”

...

Xiao Yu who was initially accompanying her parents to watch the Spring Gala Festival at home fell asleep. Her parents carried her back to her bed. While drooling, she kept murmuring, “I will grow up to become the prettiest in this world.”

Fishball and Noodle finished eating the canned food that was specially fed to them on New Year’s eve. They lay down quietly on Xiao Yu’s bed and fell asleep quickly.

Fishball’s legs hung in the air as he kept murmuring, “I’m God of the Sun...”

Noodle lay on the floor and rested his head on his paws. His nose suddenly twitched, “Who pooped?”

...

Zhao Yao was having reunion dinner with his family. After which, he drove back home. If it wasn’t for his family needing to use the car which required him to drive over, he would have came through the extradimensional belly.

After nearing his residential area, he found that the barricade was open and there wasn’t anyone to be found in the security office.

He raised his eyebrow curiously, “Didn’t they mentioned that there would be someone on duty today? He went for reunion dinner too?” After thinking for a while, he could understand and it wasn’t a big issue. He then parked his car and headed up.

Not within his field of vision, the security guard was already fast asleep on the floor in the security office.

Zhao Yao opened the door and was expecting to see a crowd. However, there wasn’t one and once he stepped in, he almost stepped on Uncle Egg who was lying there.

With a few more steps, he noticed that the steamboat was already emptied and there were various sauces on the table. The beef, mutton and fish were already consumed.

The supercats were all lying on the floor, sound asleep. Even Baiquan and Hanako went back into the room to sleep.

“Sleeping right after eating...” Because it was the new year, Zhao Yao didn’t wake them up. He went to clean up the dishes by himself. After showering, he let out a yawn.

“I was busy the whole day, I shall sleep early too then.”

He was lying in his room and shut his eyes. As he was falling asleep and right before he managed to, there was a sudden and sharp brightness and he couldn’t help but opened his eyes. It was a white ceiling appearing in front of his eyes and there was a lingering smell of disinfectant. He lowered his head and realised that he was in a hospital rom.

“Eh? I was sleeping in my room, how did I appear here?” Zhao Yao rubbed his head and suddenly realised that he couldn’t move his body.

“Huh?”

“What’s going on?”

“Why can’t I feel my body?”

Zhao Yao realised that he could still shift his head and look around but he couldn't move his body a singlet bit. Or it was because his brain still not conscious, he could only sense the surroundings. In his field of vision, he could only see the surrounding walls and the ceiling and couldn't see himself lying on the bed.

“What's going on!!!”

Just as he panicked, the door swung open and a person carrying fruits basket entered.

“Who is this?”

Zhao Yao stared at the person. He was exceptionally good-looking and as he casually combed his hair, he resembled a movie star.

Although he didn't recognise this person, he still felt that he looked familiar.

At this moment, the person spoke, “You slept for almost 2 years right? Who would have expected that on the night before New Year's, you placed your head into a pool of cat's pee when you were laying on your bed. You almost drowned. Why would there even be cat's pee on your bed? Even though the medical team tried their best, you went into coma for almost 2 years.”

“Ah?! Is he speaking about me? That's impossible, you're just speaking to yourself right?” Zhao Yao's consciousness shook and he could finally clearly see his state. Indeed, he was lying on his bed with this eyes shut and unconscious.

Zhao Yao shouted crazily in his consciousness, “How is this possible? Is this a prank? Why will I be lying in the hospital? What the hell is with almost drowning in cat's pee? Is there any more embarrassing way of dying in this world?”

The man in front of his bed sighed and held onto his hand, “Brother, will you wake up? I will get married in a few days, it would be great if you could attend my wedding.”

“Brother?” Zhao Yao was taken aback. He looked carefully at the man before his bed and felt cold sweat all over his body. “This face... This face... This guy is Zhao Xue? Why did she become a guy after 2 years? What's this joke, what did you do over the 2 years?”

“I really wish you could see me now,” Zhao Xue held onto Zhao Yao’s hand, “Your sister had become a true man. No matter the top or bottom, I’ve fully become a man.”

“F...!” Zhao Yao was shouting crazily in his consciousness and his body began shaking. Zhao Xue was pleasantly surprised and exclaimed, “Brother, you are awake?”

Zhao Xue shouted in the direction of the door, “Aunt Xiao Yu, my brother moved!”

“What?” The door swung open. A 1.8 metres tall, 36D breasts size, small face and big eyed girl walked in. She looked at Zhao Yao and said, “Zhao Yao? You are awake?”

Zhao Xue was shocked, “There’s blood flowing from the corner of his mouth?”

Zhao Yao was shouting in his consciousness, “What joke is this? How could this be Xiao Yu? Within the span of 2 years, you couldn’t even become like this after injecting hormones daily. This is changing entirely into another person right?”