Am I A God 431

Chapter 431: The Journey Home

Meow!

Lightning stared at the unconscious Dust Ball lying at his feet and asked, "What now? What are we supposed to do?"

Red Packet craned his neck out from Lightning's bushy furs and screamed, "Obviously we run!"

This was a perfect plan. Firstly, Lightning got Dust Ball to accompany him downstairs. Next, he used some catmint to lure Dust Ball into opening an extradimensional gate for Red Packet.

Lastly, the two scheming cats continued feeding Dust Ball with more and more catmint until she finally collapsed at their feet.

This plan went off without a hitch. However, anxiety swirled around him as Lightning looked towards the mysterious and dark sky.

"Will it really be fine for the both of us to leave like that? I heard that the world is swarming with supercats and apostles. It's dangerous!"

"What are you even afraid of? Come with me. I still have about RMB 100,000 hiding in my secret stash. With me around, I guarantee you that you would not go a day without food or drinks. Life with me is 100 times better than your original dull and monotonous life." Red Packet's deluge of lies continued pouring out of his tiny mouth. Meanwhile, he was thinking, "My offensive power is still rather weak. However, this fella's electric ability makes him my perfect bodyguard!"

The night sky was blanketed in darkness as Red Packet threw his body within Lightning's snuggly fur. He then instructed Lightning all the way to an underground sewer.

Red Packet rapidly knocked against the irregular rock wall as a pair of green eyes illuminated from the darkness, "Who am I speaking to?"

Red Packet struggled to find his footing against all those fur as he peered his head forward, "It's me. I would like to book a flight."

The voice echoed from a distance, "Hmph, is that Red Packet? Weren't you captured by the Cat King of the West? I didn't expect you to be able to escape from him. Bravo. Respect."

Red Packet interrupted, "I didn't come here to hear your bullshit. Are you even interested in conducting business?"

"Yes, of course! However, the prize has changed. The price for a domestic flight would be RMB 50,000 each. And overseas flight would cost RMB 100,000 each."

Red Packet's every muscle quivered with indignation, "RMB 50,000? Do you take me for an idiot?"

Amidst the pitch-black darkness, a sea of green eyes began to flicker. There seemed to be tens or even hundreds of cats staring straight at them. Their animosity was palpable. Standing his ground, Red Packet took in a deep breath and declared, "Are you intending to resort to violence? Do you even know who my boss is? It is the Pallas's cat! Do you even know what a Pallas's cat is? He is the king of the grasslands, the king of the Gobi Desert! His bite alone can break a five-inch steel bar into two!"

Meowhaha! A chorus of laughter broke out amidst the sea of cats, "I'm sorry to disappoint you but I'm actually a fan of Animal Planet. Judging from his r*traded looks, I bet he has only just escaped from the zoo."

Red Packet swept his head around only to see Lightning trembling like a leaf. A pool of fur had already accumulated at his feet. He began to scream in his head, "Stop shaking! Can you at least put on a fearsome front? Just open your mouth or snarl! Show your fangs! Just pretend that you are Zhao Yao! If not, both of us are dead!"

Red Packet's threats rang in his head. With every ounce of strength in him, Lightning tried to put a stop to the shaking and drew his lips into a snarl. However, his current expression looked more like he was suffering from constipation.

Despite it, Red Packet continued to scream into the abyss of darkness, "Do you even know what era we are living in? The species doesn't matter! What matters is his superpower! My boss here is the

reincarnation of Zeus himself! One bolt of his could easily hit 1,000,000 volts. Even iron melted against him. I already warned you that my boss only got released recently. You definitely would not want to anger him."

With that, Red Packet started to pat against his shoulders, continuing his world-class act, "Boss, please calm down. If you kill them, the police will come after us again!"

Suddenly, Red Packet threw his finger towards the cats lurking in the shadows and demanded, "I'm telling you to arrange our flights ASAP! Even I will not be able to save you if he is angry."

A chorus of discussion broke out amongst the cat. They seemed to be assessing the legitimacy of Red Packet's words. Then, the representative spoke, "RMB 20,000. No more bargaining! This is our cost price."

"Done." Red Packet agreed, "Do I pay using Alipay or WeChat? Let me look for my account."

"Both will do. Where are you headed for?"

Red Packet screamed, "Hong Kong!"

Lightning screamed, "Ürümgi!"

The voice turned somewhat hesitant and asked, "So who are we supposed to listen to?"

Red Packet surveyed the situation in the sewer and began screaming in his head, "Who the hell even wants to join you in and graze some stupid grass, but we cannot afford to argue now." He could only bottle up his anger and relented, "Obviously you listen to my boss!"

The supercats hiding in the darkness began to scrutinize Lightning's appearance and commented, "His looks are simply too striking. He can't possibly go through the security check. We need to shave him and put on some makeup on him."

Standing in the corner of a dimly-lit room, Lightning noticed a rainbow cat next to him. It was as if a rainbow had smashed into him, splattering all its colors over him. The rainbow cat muttered, "Your head is really quite big. Let me think of an appropriate haircut for you."

Red Packet chimed in, "Make him look as normal as possible to prevent him from attracting unwanted attention."

"Don't worry, my owner used to be the personal hairdresser for Jackie Chan. My skills are impeccable." Suddenly, razor-sharp claws sprang from his paws as they glimmered against the light. Every slash across Lightning's body would cause a clump of fur to fall to the ground. His claws were no joke.

Half an hour later, the floor was already covered in fur.

Lightning looked completely unrecognizable. There was not a shred of fur on his body.

Rainbow cat screamed, "How is it? He looks just like a Sphynx Cat! No one will even know that he's a Pallas's cat!"

"My fur! All of them! They are all gone!" Lightning stared dumbfoundedly at his own reflection. Without warning, he had already pounced on top of the rainbow cat, stuffing his head into his mouth, "I will kill you!"

"Calm down! Boss, calm down!" Red Packet jumped forward in an attempt to restrain him, "Actually, this look suits you! This is the trendiest look! Every single cat will die for this haircut!"

. . .

A few hours later, Red Packet was laying inside a flight case, reserved especially for pets. He felt the flight case being hurled into the cabin as it crashed against the ground. Finally, he could breathe a sigh of relief, "At last, I've escaped from the evil clutches of that devil, Zhao Yao! I've finally left Lightning, that fool! Thank goodness I secretly changed my destination at the last minute! Hmph, with my power, I will create a fortune in Hong Kong!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang in his head, "Red Packet, it's me. Can you see me?"

A line etched between his brows as he noticed a strange cat in the corner of the cabin. He immediately recognized it as Lightning.

A beaming smile stretched across Lightning's face as he shouted, "You are really careless, Red Packet! You got your destination all wrong! It should be Ürümqi instead of Hong Kong! Luckily, I spotted the mistake and helped you changed it. If not, we would have been separated."

Red Packet was left speechless.

Lightning continued, "Thank goodness for your contacts. To think that you actually came up with such an elaborate plan. Once we're there, we will be able to reach the vast grasslands, the Gobi Desert, and even the Snow Mountains. I will show you the magnificence of my home ..."

Suddenly, another white cat resting inside his cage spoke, "Are you returning home?"

Lightning answered, "Yeah! You too?"

The white cat answered, "Nope, I'm here for a holiday."

"What's so fun about this place?" Another cat interrupted, "I'm just following my owner here. Can you guys introduce some famous attractions in this place?"

Under Lightning's lead, a series of discussions broke out amongst the excited cats. All of them couldn't wait to explore the stunning beauty of Ürümqi.

All except Red Packet. Throughout the torturous plane ride, Red Packet could only endure the exasperating conversations by shutting his eyes, "Another bunch of country bumpkins! I will get rid of all of you the moment we touch down!"

. . .

Meanwhile, Dust Ball was lying on the ground when she noticed an evil presence looming over her. As she struggled to open her eyes, she saw that pair of vicious eyes staring straight into her soul.

"Zhao Yao! You cannot blame me! They attacked me! They even tried to bribe me using catmint! But I'm not that kind of cat! Obviously, I rejected them! In the end, they simply stuffed the catmint down my throat! I tried to fight against them but they overwhelmed me with their numbers! I really tried my best!"

"Dust Ball, I am truly disappointed in you." Zhao Yao propped his chin on his hand before pinning her down with his intense glare, "From today onwards, no more catmint for you."

"What?" Dust Ball felt breathless when she heard it, "Zhao Yao, no ..."

"Stop explaining yourself. I will only allow you to continue when you display sufficient self-restraint. Just take a look at yourself. You don't even look like a cat. When was the last time you groomed yourself?"

At the same time, an extradimensional belly gate had spiraled behind Dust Ball. The invisible deflective field started tugging at her before hurling her into it.

Next, Zhao Yao expelled every single ounce of catmint within the belly before fixing his death glare back at Dust Ball, "Use this time to reflect on your actions. From now on, you need to learn to live without catmint."

After settling Dust Ball, Zhao Yao immediately went on his feet as a flurry of thoughts rushed through his head, "Lightning that fella definitely wouldn't have the guts to do this. It must be because of Red Packet, that sly little cat."

With that, Zhao Yao had already extended his hand towards Roly Poly before grabbing him by his fat neck, "Roly Poly, come with me. It's time to bring those two scums back."

Roly Poly's body slight reacted with a slight shudder. However, that same deadpan look remained printed on his face. Actually, he was bursting with joy, "Meowhaha, it's finally time for me, Roly Poly, to show the world what I am made of!"

With Roly Poly's power in effect, the invisible duo leaped out of their windows. Instantly, the deflective field had already wrapped around them, slowing their fall to a graceful descent. They had already reached the grass patch where Lightning and Red Packet were last seen at.

Zhao Yao immediately crouched against the bed of weeds before taking in a deep breath, "Hmph, their smell still lingers around here. However, under such circumstances ..."

Even though Zhao Yao could still make out the faint smell left behind by them, the scent was so subtle that it was almost useless to him. Hence, Zhao Yao could only resort to someone else for this particular task.

With his mouth stretched open, a muscular Sphynx Cat bounced straight out from it. With just one paw pressing against the ground, you could already notice the cracks emerging along the soil and the creaking sound rumbling in your ears.

Sphynx Cat seemed completely annoyed by Zhao Yao and asked, "What's the matter? I was just in the midst of my training."

Hence, Zhao Yao told him about the supposed mutiny and asked, "Can you detect those two pesky cats' scent?"

After months of relentless training, Sphynx Cat's sensory acuity had far surpassed that of any biological creatures. Naturally, his sense of smell was even more sensitive than Zhao Yao's. His nostrils flared slightly as he commented, "There."

Following quickly behind him, the trio sped down the alley at warp speed. In less than 20 minutes, they found themselves standing next to the entrance to a sewage system.

Suddenly, a line began to etch across Sphynx cat's forehead as he muttered, "They met quite a few cats down here. There are too many scents. It's a bit confusing. I need some time to differentiate between them ..."

Zhao Yao raised his head and noticed a stray cat lying comfortably within an empty box. Hence, he instructed Roly Poly to lift his power as he approached the stray cat with a friendly smile. Immediately, the cat noticed this foreign presence and shot Zhao Yao a condescending glare.

With that same friendly smile, Zhao Yao squatted next to it and asked, "Hey, are you a supercat?"

The stray cat continued eyeing Zhao Yao down with that same look but refused to reply.

Zhao Yao continued, "You can drop your pretense. I need your help with some information. Yesterday, there should be a pair of Pallas's cat and orange cat walking past here. Did you happen to see them?"

While Zhao Yao was in the midst of his questioning, he felt a paw tapping frantically against his shoulder, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao!"

Zhao Yao turned his body around and he strained his eyes towards the dark sewer. Immediately, pairs of yellow and green eyes illuminated the mysterious place. They definitely were not the least bit friendly.

The cat, which Zhao Yao had attempted to question, simply instructed coolly, "Get this man out of here."

...

Meanwhile, Lightning and Red Packet had flown all the way to the beautiful city of Ürümqi. As planned, dedicated personnel had come to receive them as they escaped through an underground tunnel.

This was no ordinary tunnel. It was flooding with cats. Evidently, they were either preparing to take off or had just landed.

Lightning stared in amazement at this amazing scene. Some cats had even set up stalls there, selling all sorts of merchandise, while others were promoting their delivery business.

Currently, Lightning and Red Packet found themselves in the middle of a cat street, which was located next to an airport. It was teeming with all sorts of supercats and apostles.

Red Packet look around this bustling scene with a look of disdain before saying, "Alright, I'll just cut to the chase. We shall separate from now on. You can go wherever you wish to while I'll be going to Hong Kong."

The pit of Lightning's stomach fell as those words echoed in his head. Immediately, he pounced onto Red Packet's hind legs and begged, "Red Packet, you promised me that you would accompany me to the grasslands!"

Red Packet simply responded with an indifferent stare and explained, "Why did you believe in all the b*llshit that I said? Who would even want to go to that godforsaken place where there's no wifi, no electricity, no nothing!"

Disappointment sagged through Lightning's face as he watched his comrade disappeared amidst the sea of cats, "Hmph, I thought you would be interested in mining all those gold with me ..."

Suddenly, Red Packet's ears jolted upright as he swept his head around, "What did you just say?"

Lightning was tugging at his earlobe as he explained, "Goldmine. There is a goldmine situated right beside my home. Initially, I thought you would be interested in it. After all, you are such a resourceful cat. You definitely have some tricks up your sleeves to extract all these gold. However, I will not force you since you have no interest in this barren land …"

Red Packet was already trembling with excitement, "There is a gold mine? Is this the effect of my power? It definitely is! After all these bad luck, it's finally time to enjoy the good luck! It's my time to strike gold! Alright, alright, I must calm down. With the wealth accumulated from this place, I can bring them over to Hong Kong and instantly turn myself into the richest cat alive!"

Red Packet was extremely confident in his power. This explained his firm conviction that it was only a matter of time before he struck gold. Immediately, he threw his paws around Lightning's shoulder and clarified, "Who told you that I disliked the grassland? I love gold mines, I mean I love the grasslands! Ever since I was young, I've been dreaming of this place, sprinting down those glorious fields. My childhood ambition was to become the king of the grasslands!"

Joy bubbled up inside Lightning as he screamed, "Really?"

"Of course! By the way, what is the approximate location of this gold mine?"

Hence, the duo spent their next half an hour purchasing their expedition supplies along Cat Street. This was Red Packet's one-way ticket to unimaginable wealth.

Suddenly, they were inundated with mouth-watering scents which came in all directions.

Since the day the supercats were awoken, their behavior amongst themselves had started to mirror those shared among humans. Gradually, they realized the importance of money in a civilized society. Hence, groups of supercats came together to form the market which they currently found themselves in.

This cat street was simply a microcosm of the world of supercats. Places similar to these could be found in every major city. They were filled with supercats and apostles interested in starting a business. The only difference was the scale of these markets.

"Roasted cat food! The most authentic roasted cat food you can ever find in China!"

"Take a look at the freshest mutton that you would ever see! Zero preservatives added! All natural!"

"Take a look at these premium imported canned food!"

"Bro, my female cats are all imported from England, Japan, and even the United States! Just look at their fur! Look at how beautiful they are! Come and take a look!"

Lightning felt a magnetic force pulling him towards those ravishing female cats when he felt a strong tug at his neck, "Stop running around. The stuff that we are looking for isn't here."

Under Red Packet's command, they had bought a haversack, a water bottle, a hat and bags of cat food. These were essential for their survival.

Chapter 433: Run! Run!! Run!!!

Lighting's face scrunched into a scowl and asked, "Is there really a need for so much stuff? I mean I was born in the wild. We can just survive by hunting."

Red Packet slid him a glare and sneered, "Are you sure you're capable of that? I mean I'm not exactly a fan of raw meat. To be honest, I hate them."

"Oh yes, can you tell me about the route to your home?"

"No worries. I have Googled every single information that we possibly need. Firstly, we get to XX town, then we'll travel to XX Village. From there ..."

With one haversack slung across their tiny shoulders, the two cats stopped right in front of a van. One fat cat was standing by the door and started scrutinizing them from head to toe, "Where are you headed for?"

Red Packet explained, "We would like to get to XX town! How much will that cost?"

The fat cat blabbered, "RMB 500 each."

Red Packet's brows furrowed slightly as he retorted, "Isn't that slightly too pricey? It's a rip-off!"

The fat cat was not about to give in as he scoffed, "Do you know just how far XX town is from the city center? Take it or leave it." At the same time, he had stuffed a pawful worth of food into its mouth.

Images of the magnificent gold mine started flooding Red Packet's head. Hence, he could only bottle up his anger and transferred the money over to him. He then led Lightning up the run-down bus.

In a matter of minutes, the entire van was already flooded with cats, pressed against one another. Red Packet's temple began to throb with rage as he muttered, "These bunch of country bumpkins! Why am I even forced to squeeze with all of them?"

He could not help but reminisce his lavish lifestyle before he was thrown behind bars. Even life under Zhao Yao was significantly better than this. At least he didn't have to share a confined space with all these uncultured swine. As a cat of his pedigree, when did he ever had to resort to such a destitute lifestyle. Just the thought of it caused him to tremble with fury.

The door finally slammed shut after a few more cats managed to squeeze their way up the packed bus. The fat cap tapped the driver on his shoulders before showing him the destination for the day. Naturally, the driver was a human. He nodded his head and announced, "Alright, everyone sit tight! We'll set off now!"

These revolting surroundings turned Red Packet's face into a giant grimace. On the other hand, Lightning loved this environment. Since shaving all his fur away, he was constantly plagued by a

bone-chilling cold. Now, all these cats surrounding him provided much-needed warmth which was simply comfortable.

A few hours later, the van finally stopped at their destination. The two cats alighted from the van with an intense backache. The fat cat watched as the two cats disappeared into the horizons. Secretly, he whipped out his phone and typed, "Two supercats have just arrived at XX town ..."

After traversing through the treacherous mountain ranges, they finally found themselves at the entrance to a magnificent desert.

Red Packet was barely able to breathe at this point as he panted, "Are we there yet? I think I'm starting to lose sensation in my legs."

After all, cats' physical strength was average at best. To travel such a long distance with a heavy haversack weighing him down, Red Packet had truly reached his physical limitation.

Lightning, too, was exhausted. However, he began to pull Red Packet's haversack by his teeth and encouraged him, "Yes, we're almost there. It's right in front of us."

Half an hour later ...

"Where are all the grass? I thought you said that there was grass?"

"It's winter! All the grass are dead!"

Half an hour later ...

Red Packet noticed a familiar object and asked, "Isn't that the bottle that we threw just now? And that puddle of ..." Red Packet crouched towards the puddle of unknown liquid before taking in a deep breath, "Isn't this your pee?"

Lightning tried his best to avoid Red Packet's accusatory gaze and explained, "How is that even possible? All these bottles look the same. I bet someone else left it here." At this moment, Lightning noticed a snake at the corner of his eyes and he immediately jumped behind Red Packet before screaming, "A snake! There is a snake!"

Red Packet was left speechless by this chicken-hearted cat, "That snake is barely the size of your butt!" Suddenly, Red Packet began to pin Lightning down with a solemn stare, "Tell me honestly. Have you ever been to this place before?"

"Of course I have!" Lightning announced as he pounded against his chest, "I grew up in this place. I am the son of the grasslands!"

Red Packet continued pinning him down with a suspicious glare, "In that case, how far away are we from your home?"

"An hour's walk?" Somehow, there seemed to be a tinge of hesitation in Lightning's voice, "Or maybe two hours'? Or maybe even three? I mean you do understand that the grasslands are continually evolving. It's changed so much since I was last here!"

Red Packet finally had enough. With anger bursting through him, he shouted, "You're never even set foot in this place before!"

Similarly, Lightning could no longer keep up with the act and lowered his head in shame, "But I checked it on Google maps at least 10 times! I also watched at least 20 episodes of Man vs Wild! Do you know Bear Grylls?"

"I!" Red Packet's brain exploded with fury as those lies echoed in his head. By clinging on to his last strand of hope, he asked, "What about the goldmine?"

Somehow, Lightning's head managed to lower even further. Even his ears began to droop, "From what I read on Google, there is a gold mine here. Some time ago, a pirate came to the grasslands after his retirement and found a gold mine right here!"

"You stupid son of a b*tch." Red Packet wanted to just pounce on this r*tard before tearing him to pieces. At least, he wouldn't have to be bothered by his nonsense anymore. Finally, he decided to leave Lightning behind and just left.

"D*mn it!" Flames of anger continued to sear through Red Packet, "What happened to the goldmine? What happened to my power? Or is Lightning simply too unlucky? Even my power cannot overpower his?"

Lightning rushed forward and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Where else? Obviously Hong Kong!" Red Packet screamed, "I'm warning you, stop following me! If not, even I might turn into a r*tard just like you!"

Lightning watched as Red Packet's tiny frame disappeared beyond the horizon. He muttered, "I just wanted to see the beautiful grasslands."

Red Packet let out a mirthless laugh before continuing down his path.

Lightning's throat thickened with sobs as he explained, "I'm sorry for lying to you! Actually, I was raised in a zoo! Everything I know about the grasslands came out of my grandpa's mouth! Actually, he was also born and raised in the zoo! He had never been to the grasslands before! I just wanted to come here and take a good look at it!"

Suddenly, Red Packet's footsteps came to a halt as he turned his head around, "Shut up! Stop irritating me!" Seeing that Lightning was no longer following behind him, a contented glee spread across Red Packet's face. He then began to walk down the path which he came from.

"I hope I'll be able to reach the airport before the sky turns dark. I'm such a fool for believing in that r*tard! Never mind, I'll pamper myself by staying at a five-star hotel the moment I touch down in Hong Kong!"

However, his paws began to hurt from just walking another 20 minutes. He had no choice but to stop for a break.

"That r*tard has no fur at all. If he continues searching for the grassland, he will simply freeze to death!"

"Just look at him! Even a tiny snake can scare the living daylights out of him!"

Flames of anger continued to shoot through him as he walked, "What can that r*tard do? He can neither hunt nor navigate! He's useless!"

"D*mn it!" Suddenly, Red Packet turned 180° and walked towards where he came from, "But I can't just leave him there."

After walking another 500 to 600 meters, Red Packet saw a Pallas's cat sprinting down towards him at top speed.

Red Packet screamed, "Didn't I tell you not to follow me? Meowhaha, how is it? Have you finally given up your dreams of your god d*mn grasslands? I wouldn't mind bringing you to Hong Kong if you acknowledge me as your master."

Lightning could barely catch his breath as he bolted down the desert, "Quickly ... quickly run!"

Red Packet was flabbergasted by his response and asked, "Why?"

"Just run!"

Bam! Out of nowhere, an SUV burst out and began to chase them down at top speed. It was moving so fast that it was creating a mini sandstorm!

With no time to think, Red Packet turned his body around and started sprinting down the same path which he came from. He exclaimed, "What the hell is that?"

"I don't know!"

"Then why are we running?"

"Someone on board the vehicle was shooting at me!"

Bam!

Lightning felt a piercing pain searing through his body as he collapsed against the sandy ground.

Red Packet immediately stopped next to him and saw the tranquilizer dart sticking out of his legs. However, the SUV was not stopping. In fact, it was speeding up. Red Packet began to scream at the top of his voice, "What are you doing? Get up! Get up and run!"

Lightning tried to move his paws but it was to no avail. The tranquilizer dart had already taken effect.

Suddenly, he felt the muscle in his legs were leaden down by this mysterious weight. There was no way he could continue running.

Chapter 434: The Capture

The sound of another gunshot echoed in the air. Rice Packet felt his strength slipping through his fingers. He tried to gather himself together but it was to no avail as he tumbled to the ground.

Somehow, his eyelids grew heavier and heavier. Despite how much he struggled, he just couldn't keep them open. Suddenly, he noticed a black leather shoe hovering over him as some noise echoed in the background.

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"...orange cat ..."
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"It should be ... a supercat ..."

"Even though we didn't manage to find ... we still manage to catch ... boss should be ..."

"...I mean we should be able to fetch quite a good price ..."

Suddenly, Red Packet felt an immense force crushing onto him, rendering him completely unconscious.

. . .

Hours later, Zhao Yao found himself standing in the middle of the sewer. He was surrounded by a sea of supercats. All of them were shaking violently and dared not to even make eye contact with this monster.

Once again, Zhao Yao squatted beside that same stray cat and asked, "So are you finally willing to talk now? Where did those two go to?"

The stray cat tried its best to suppress the trembling in its voice and responded, "I am a professional! I will never divulge the whereabouts of my customers!"

Piu! Piu! Piu!

Three jets of water sprayed out of Zhao Yao's water gun, splattering all over their bodies. Immediately, a chorus of screams echoed down the dark sewer.

The surrounding cats were barely able to breathe as they watched this abuse happen right before their very eyes.

"This devil!"

"How could such an evil human actually exist in our world?"

"Of course not! This guy obviously isn't a human!"

"Oh my god! Just look at that devious smile of his!"

Zhao Yao shot the remaining cats a death glare before threatening, "For now, it's just water. If you do not wish to be drenched with your subordinate's pee and become the lowest life form around, I will encourage you to tell me the truth already."

"This devil." The cat could hardly believe the words ringing in his head.

Another jet of water splattered across his face as Zhao Yao spoke coolly, "Speak!"

"I'll talk! I'll talk! ..."

A few minutes later, the stray cat had already collapsed to the ground. He couldn't believe that he actually went against his own code of conduct. Zhao Yao then led Sphynx Cat and Roly Poly out of the sewage with a frown dangling on his face, "I can't believe he actually went that far. I mean he is just an ordinary animal from the zoo ..."

Zhao Yao knew about Lightning's story from Hanako. She had adopted Lightning from a local zoo. He had spent his entire life living within the four walls of his cage and had never seen the grasslands.

Hence, this was why Zhao Yao managed to complete his mission when Lightning demanded to return to his home.

Zhao Yao thought about the situation and dismissed the idea of locating them alone. With them all the way at Ürümqi, it was simply too inefficient and too much of a hassle.

Hence, Zhao Yao whipped out his phone before giving Inspector Ho a call.

"Hey, isn't this Zhao Yao? Why would you suddenly decide to give me a call?"

Zhao Yao had no time for jokes. He expressed his concern in the most serious tone, "Two of my supercats have gone missing."

A sudden seriousness similarly echoed from Inspector Ho's voice, "So what are you planning?"

"Help me conduct a search. I have already sent all the relevant documents to you. They were heading for Ürümqi." Zhao Yao added, "Both of them are exceptionally weak. Just a few ordinary humans should be able to take care of them. Given the current safety climate, I fear for their safety out there."

Inspector ho reassured him, "Don't worry. I'll immediately contact my colleagues over at Ürümqi. I will inform you the moment I receive any information."

"Thanks. However, I have already made arrangements to go there myself. Hence, just drop me a message if my line is unavailable."

"What? Zhao Yao, I need you to calm down. Just wait for the information on my end. Hello! Hello!" Inspector Ho stared blankly at his phone's screen before letting out a mirthless laugh, "This fella." He immediately contacted his colleagues over at Ürümqi and informed them of the situation, "Those two cats better survive. If not, I dare not imagine what Zhao Yao would do ..."

Just the thought of it had sent shivers running down Inspector Ho's spine.

After contacting Inspector Ho, Zhao Yao immediately made a beeline for the airport. He had no time to book a plane ticket and had to infiltrate one of the planes by turning invisible.

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In his semi-conscious state, Red Packet felt his entire surroundings shaking and moving. He tried his best to open his eyes and found himself inside a van, lying next to Lightning.

In front of him sat another Pallas's cat with a devious smile stretched across his face. Obviously, he was up to no good as he scrutinized the pair of them from head to toe, "Oh, are you finally awake?"

Suppressing his fear, Red Packet stared straight at his adversary and threatened, "Who are you? Forget it, you don't have to tell me that but I'm telling you that you got the wrong cat. This stupid fella next to me and myself belong to an exceptionally powerful apostle. Have you heard of the headless horseman? If he knows about this, I assure you that this is the last time you set foot on this world."

"Meowhahaha," The Pallas's cat collapsed to the floor as he bellowed in laughter.

A man sitting in the front row of the van asked, "Sandstorm, are they awake?"

The Pallas's cat that was referred to as Sandstorm, whipped out his phone as a voice recording echoed inside the van, "Yup, they're awake. According to that tiny cat, they are both domestic cats belonging to an apostle called the headless horseman. He even told me to release them. Meowhaha! He even threatened me saying that his so-called headless horseman would kill us if we don't play by his rule."

The front row of the van sat two humans, a driver, and his co-driver. Both their laughter started to reverberate down the vehicle.

"Orange cat, actually you are not our objective. But since we already saw you, I guess you can only blame it on your own bad luck." The co-driver was a huge bald bloke, sporting complete tactical clothing. A huge shotgun lay calmly on his lap. There was even a gigantic scar running down the length of his cheeks. From Red Packet's angle, it looked exactly like a centipede as it wriggled with his every action.

"Hey, my name is Centipede. From today onwards, I am your owner." With that, he began to finger a strange looking controller in his hand before pressing a button.

Instantly, Lightning and Red Packet's ear-splitting screams reverberated within the tiny van. Both their bodies began to convulse violently as agony seared across their faces. Even Lightning was jolted away from this agonizing pain.

Centipede finally let go of the button as silence ensued. Both cats were struggling to catch their breath as fear crossed their face.

Centipede continued, "The thing attached to your neck is called an electric collar. By pressing this button, a jolt of current would run through your body just like that." He lifted his shoulders in a shrug before tapping on the button again.

Immediately, ear-splitting screams started to echo throughout the van as the cats convulsed against the floor.

With a sinister smile stretched across his face, Centipede released the button and reminded them, "Now, I hope you know who your new owner is."

Lightning was shaking like a leaf as he stared at this monster, this monster that was supposed to be his owner. His eyes were filled with fear and he dared not utter a single sound.

However, Red Packet was not about to go down without a fight, "Listen to me. Go on the web and search for information regarding the headless horseman. He is our owner and you are no match for him! If you release us now, I'll just pretend that nothing has happened. After all, we haven't even seen your face yet."

Sandstorm translated Red Packet's thoughts to Centipede using his phone. Centipede let out a sigh of despair as he shook his head, "From the looks of it, both of you still do not understand."

"Let me make it clear to you. This isn't Jiangmen City. I don't give a shit about your owner. He can be the brainless horseman for all I care. When you are here, I am your boss. Understood?" Another wave of excruciating pain swept through their bodies as Centipede continued, "Be a good boy and behave yourself. From now on, I'll try to help the both of you find a buyer. If you're lucky, you will be able to enjoy a life 100 times better than before. If you choose to continue rebelling against me, I

have no problems selling a dead cat as well. Many people cannot wait to dissect your cute little bodies."

A devious smile finally appeared on Centipede's face as he watched the two cats trembling like a leaf. The sale of supercats was a lucrative business. After all, the majority of them had powers that were extremely weak, making them easy targets. Furthermore, there was a lack of legislation moderating the market. Hence, the violence in this industry was not something an average man could possibly imagine.

Chapter 435: Wealth! Money! Fortune!

Red Packet's eyes were riveted to the obnoxious Centipede as he muttered with a sigh of despair, "D*mn it! To be captured by a barbarian with no brain is truly the worst situation. We're dead!"

The two cats could only sit obediently in the van as the vehicle traversed across a bumpy terrain before coming to a stop in a secluded town.

With the two electric collars in place, Centipede was not the least bit worried about the cats escaping. Hence, they led them down the van, towards a dilapidated building.

With one strong kick, the tattered doors had swung open, revealing a giant wooden plank. Crouching beneath this plank, they saw an extremely long staircase leading into an abyss of darkness.

Red Packet's eyebrows furrowed slightly at this scene as he whispered, "What a careful fella."

They carefully made their way down the precarious stairway only to be flabbergasted by the scene before them. The size of the underground bunker had far exceeded what Red Packet had imagined.

What lay before them was a giant prison with up to hundreds of cats housed within it. This monstrous prison was subdivided into hundreds of individual prison cells, bounded by steel bars the size of a human thumb. Each prison cell was also equipped with an individual toilet, water, and some cat food.

The stench of 100 cat toilets squeezed within such a tiny space proved too much for Red Packet to handle. He literally felt himself suffocating from the foul smell as tears welled up in his eyes.

These imprisoned cats' eyes were filled with both fear and desperation. The presence of these two newcomers failed to elicit any sort of response from them as they simply stared blankly into their surroundings.

This prison was surrounded by tens of muscular blokes. Evidently, they were responsible for the security in this place. They raised their heads in unison before shooting Centipede a reassuring nod.

"Centipede, managed to grab hold of another two cats?"

"Aren't you lucky? But what's wrong with that one? Why is it all bald?"

Centipede simply responded by giving a dismissive wave of his hand before leading the group further down the underground bunker.

At the far end of the prison, stood a few cats tied up to a beam behind them. In front of them stood a fatso with a cat o' nine tails dangling by his hand. He cocked his body back before unleashing a ferocious whip against the cats. Immediately, their screams echoed down the long corridor.

"Who told you to escape?"

"I've already told you umpteen times! It's either we sell you or you die here!"

Both of them barely managed to bit back their scream as they witnessed this atrocity occur in front of them.

Lightning was regretting his stupid decision, "D*mn it! Why did I choose to escape? Isn't it better to just stay in Zhao Yao's apartment? At most, he would only trample on my dignity but these crazy guys are literally torturing them!"

Red Packet's paws clenched into a hard fist as he muttered, "Zhao Yao, please don't fail us. You have to find us soon! I'm afraid I would have already turned into a dead cat by the time you're here."

The fatso, responsible for the despicable torture, noticed Centipede's arrival and welcomed him with a radiant smile, "Hey, I thought you went out for the King of the Pallas's cat? How is it? Did you manage to catch it?"

Centipede's voice began to shake with anger, "Wild boar, stop gloating over my predicament. If I fail to capture it, I'm not the only one boss will be going after. Even you will get implicated."

"Hey, calm down! It was just a joke!" Wild Boar casually tossed the whip into a corner before sprinting towards Centipede. He noticed the two newcomers behind him as a devious smile spread across his face, "Take a look at these new cats! Oh, what happened to this one here? Why is it all bald?"

Centipede responded with some stupid reason before entrusting the two cats into his arms, "Interrogate the both of them and find out what kind of power they're hiding. I hope they would be able to at least appease boss for now."

This fat man, who was commonly referred to as Wild Boar, was the interrogator of this organization. As an apostle, he had the power to authenticate the truthfulness of one's words. No lies could possibly go past him undetected. Hence, he and his supercat had come together to form the perfect interrogation duo.

Thus, all cats captured by Centipede would first have to go through Wild Boar to validate their power and value. If they were just another run-of-the-mill cat, they would simply be tossed into the previous cat prison.

If they possessed of an unheard of power, this information would immediately be relayed to their boss. Then, they would be thrown into another secret prison, which was hidden further underground.

However, the results of today's haul had far exceeded Centipede's expectation.

Half an hour later, while Centipede and Sandstorm were busy burying their heads in a giant bowl of rice, Wild Boar approached out of nowhere with his face glistening in sweat. A wide grin cracked across his face as he exclaimed, "Oh my god! Centipede! We did it!"

"What's wrong? Do they have some sort of godly powers?"

Beams of excitement shot out of Wild Boar's eyes as he continued screaming, "That useless Pallas's cat is only capable of producing static. Useless fool! But that orange cat is different! He's unique! He has the power of good fortune! With him around, we'll be rich!"

"What did you just say? The power of good fortune?" Centipede could hardly believe the words ringing in his head, "I didn't know such a power actually existed."

Wild Boar could hardly contain his excitement, "This cat is living proof of the existence of this power! I haven't gotten to the specifics but it is definitely able to control an individual's luck to a certain degree! We might become the next Jeff Bezos, Bill Gates or even Warren Buffet!"

Centipede could feel the blood pumping through his body as his heart pounded against his chest. Even though the existence of superpower had greatly revolutionized the world, money was still the most important asset that you could have. With money, you could do whatever you want, even in the world of supercats.

This was truly a blessing in disguise. Even though he failed to capture his intended target, he managed to capture something far more powerful.

Just the thought of it would send jitters down his body.

Naturally, his first instinct was to keep this fortune cat for himself.

However, he was immediately brought back to reality when he noticed the tens of security guards surrounding the prison. Next, the image of his fearsome leader flooded his mind. That man had the most powerful supercats you could possibly imagine working for him. He was the underground emperor of this entire province. Even the local government dared not lift a finger against him. Centipede could only dismiss his selfish thought as sorrow shredded his insides.

Wild Boar then nodded his head and instructed, "Go on! Go and inform the boss! We would definitely earn more than a few praises from him!"

Centipede then whipped out his phone and reported this exciting news straight to his boss. A deep masculine voice then echoed from the other end.

"Thanks for the report. You have done a great job. I need you to throw this cat into our highest security prison. I'll come over tonight."

Centipede's head plunged towards his chest as he pondered, "I guess boss isn't intending to put this cat on auction. I guess he's going to use it for himself."

. . .

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had descended into Ürümqi airport after the short domestic flight. Everyone was completely oblivious to his presence as he skidded past the security check effortlessly.

"Those two fellas should have been transported over as shipment. I should just go over to the shipment receiving point and take a look."

Zhao Yao also released Sphynx Cat into the place, as they walked past the very same Cat Street which Red Packet and Lightning were just hours ago.

This giant market was brimming with apostles and supercats of all sorts. A look of confusion even flashed across Zhao Yao's face. Seeing that there was no point in remaining invisible, Zhao Yao instructed Roly Poly to lift his power.

"I can't believe the world of supercats has already developed to this stage. I guess I've simply spent too much time slacking at home."

Zhao Yao was an exceptionally formidable apostle, but the self-sufficient nature of his power allowed him to flourish without much interaction with the apostle world. Hence, he was completely unaware of such markets, even if it existed in his very hometown, Jiangmen City.

Suddenly, Sphynx Cat's footsteps came to a halt right next to a shop. The storekeeper was shouting, "British cat! American cat! Russian cat! Come over here and take a good look at our beautiful cats!"

Zhao Yao's jaw went slack when he noticed Sphynx Cat's behavior, "I didn't know that you were interested in this."

Sphynx Cat immediately shot Zhao Yao a condescending glare and responded, "I'm not interested, but they are. From their scent, I know that they stopped at this spot for quite some time before going

there."

Chapter 436: The Questioning

"Come here and take a look at our unique swimming programme!" A supercat announced with a stack of pamphlets bundled on its back, "With the effects of our superpower enhanced training, you

can turn from a tiny kitten into a giant Siberian tiger in one month's time!"

Roly Poly felt an invisible force pulling him towards it. Suddenly, he felt a familiar hand wrapping

its fingers around his neck before dragging him away.

"Roly Poly, I need you to concentrate." Zhao Yao reminded, "There is no room for failure. I need to

bring those two fools back." In the midst of his search, Zhao Yao was alerted to a notification in his

BOOK. Instantly, a new mission had appeared across the page.

Mission: Two terrible twos

Objective: Locate both Lightning and Red Packet

Reward: Locating Lightning would earn Zhao Yao 5 experience points while locating Red Packet

would earn Zhao Yao 500 experience points

Reward: Nil

Zhao Yao's eyes squinted into a hard line, "I must bring back Red Packet."

Roly Poly jumped to his own defense and clarified, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! I wasn't looking at all those advertisements! I was just trying to behave like those two and see from their perspective. I'm

trying to find out where they would escape to."

"Hmph, so what did you manage to find out from that?"

"The two of them have been acting very strangely. It's not like them to just travel hundreds of miles to this place for nothing. There is definitely something important that we're missing. Maybe, they're hiding a secret from us! Zhao Yao, do you agree with me?"

"Agree my ass." Zhao Yao scoffed as he sent a tight slap across Roly Poly's cheeks. Zhao Yao's eyes swept past the entire market only to see Sphynx Cat stopping at another shop.

"A fur implant technique passed down from generations to generations! Not only that, my family has been dying fur for the past 100 years! We are your one-stop solution to all fur related problems, be it long fur, short fur, golden fur, silver fur."

Sphynx Cat was intrigued by the strands of fur carefully arranged on the table. He asked, "Are these all real? Just look at this beautiful golden fur."

"We supply both real and synthetic fur. However, the price will be dependent on the fur you're interested in." The salescat knew at once that he had successfully hooked Sphynx Cat. Hence, he continued to dangle the bait in Sphynx Cat's face by saying, "We are having a promotion now! 40% off! Are you interested in trying it?"

Suddenly, a hand swept across Sphynx Cat's eyes, intercepting the transaction, "Thanks but no thanks."

Zhao Yao fixed his eyes on Sphynx Cat and reminded him, "Sphynx Cat, I need you to stay focused! We are on a mission. Today's world is vastly different from the one you were used to. Danger lurks around every corner. Red Packet and Lightning have close to zero combat powers. Without us protecting them, God knows just what is going to happen to them. Every second wasted on this frivolous stuff might be the difference between life and death!"

Suddenly, the focused gaze returned to Sphynx Cat's eyes as he muttered, "I understand."

With their renewed focus, the trio sped down the lane with Sphynx Cat's nose leading the way. A familiar scent assaulted Sphynx Cat's nostrils. At once, he knew where they were. Sphynx Cat bolted towards a van and shouted, "Both their scent ended in this van!"

Currently, the driver had already gone for lunch, leaving the fat cat alone inside. Slobber slung in white strings from its jaw as its eyes stared attentively at the moving images on the screen. Evidently, it was watching a live stream.

From time to time, a sly smile would spread across those chubby cheeks as it muttered, "This bunch of fools! Why would anyone donate to these broadcasters? Humans are really so stupid!"

Suddenly, he felt a gust of cold air assaulting him from behind. It swept his head around to see an enraged Zhao Yao staring straight at it.

Fear splintered its heart at the sight of this mysterious man. However, the fat cat immediately translated his fear into annoyance as he remarked, "We are closed for the day. Please go somewhere else."

However, Zhao Yao turned a deaf ear to its words. Instead, it led Sphynx Cat and Roly Poly up the van before slamming the door shut.

Immediately, the fat cat's chest tightened with fear as it retorted, "What are you trying to do? I'm warning you! My boss is Yellow Ass. You definitely wouldn't want to get on his wrong side."

Zhao Yao simply whipped out his phone before flashing photographs of Lightning and Red Packet in his chubby face, "Have you seen these two cats?"

A brief moment of hesitation flashed across his beady eyes. Even though the Pallas's cat in the photo was coated in a body full of silky long fur, there was no way it could have possibly forgotten about those two. However, the fat cat began to shake its head violently and answered, "Nope, I don't know any of them."

Sphynx Cat then whispered into Zhao Yao's ears, "This guy's heartbeat just increased from 80 to 120. He is lying."

Zhao Yao's devil-like laughter echoed down the tattered van as he reached his arm towards this fat cat. His fingers ran along his head, all the way to his butt. The fact that the cat even bothered to lie about it meant that things were not looking too optimistic.

A violent shudder ran across the fat cat's body as it felt a snake-like presence slithering across its meaty body. With Zhao Yao's perverted smile staring at itself, the fat cat asked, "What do you want from me? I told you I have never seen those cats in my life!"

Just when Zhao Yao was about to continue his interrogation, a blaring ringtone echoed into the surroundings. Apparently, Inspector Ho had received some information.

Hence, Zhao Yao left the van after instructing Sphynx Cat and Roly Poly, "I'll be leaving this fatty to the both of you. Ask him about Red Packet and Lightning's whereabouts. I need to answer a call."

The fat cat could finally breathe a sigh of relief. With its earnest gaze staring straight at Roly Poly, it reasoned, "Come on, we are all from the same cat family. Why should we even fight against each other because of this nosy human? Isn't that right?"

Sphynx Cat could not be bothered by his b*llshit. However, Roly Poly jumped on this opportunity and raced towards the fat cat before asking, "Hey, do you enjoy watching live streams? Have you ever seen Roly Poly's channel?"

While explaining, Roly Poly had snatched the phone from his meaty paws and began to sieve through the applications on its phone.

The fat cat felt somewhat relieved to see this fellow plump cat behaving all courteous and decided to play along with him, "Nope. Normally, I prefer to watch food channels."

"In that case, I'll help you subscribe to the best channel in the whole of China!" Roly Poly's plump paws darted across the screen before tapping on the 'follow' button, next to his channel. Obviously, this channel was created by him to stream his PUBG games.

"Hey, how come you have zero credits inside your account? Come on, why don't you charge it? How can you watch streams without credits?"

The fat cat's already distorted face was contorting into a frown as it explained, "Please don't do this."

Roly Poly responded by shooting Sphynx Cat a glance. Immediately, the chair which the fat cat was sitting on was torn to pieces.

"I'll charge! I'll charge! I'll charge!"

A few minutes later, Zhao Yao returned to the van to a ridiculous scene. The fat cat was on its knees and begging, "Please stop sending the rockets. Please! I have run out of money!"

Roly Poly immediately reverted to his mission and asked, "In that case, tell me about those two cats which you pretended to have never met."

"I can't tell you. I really can't. If I tell you, all of us will be dead!"

Seeing his pathetic behavior, Zhao Yao bent down and snatched the phone from its hand and scoffed, "How much did you charge? What? Just RMB 5,000? Did you ask him for his bank account password? Save yourself some trouble and get him to do a bank transfer!"

An ear-piercing shriek reverberated in the tiny van, "No bank transfer! These are all my hard-earned money! Every single cent of it! Please empathize with me! Please don't do this to me on account that we are fellow cats!"

"Sorry, but I can't empathize with you since it's not my money we're talking about." With a shrug of his shoulders, Zhao Yao had ruthlessly transferred the money over, "Look at it. Money can come and go in a blink of an eye. Oh, you've reached the daily transaction cap?"

The fat cat tumbled against the ground, struggling to catch its breath.

"Zhao Yao, just look at him! He's so pitiful! Can you leave him some money?" Roly Poly added, "Why don't we invest his money in some stocks? I heard the market is doing quite well!"

Bam! The fat cat felt the pain searing through its body as it pounced onto Zhao Yao's feet, "No!"

"Or how about we invest in cryptocurrency? Roly Poly continued, "I heard there are a few ICOs coming up. We can turn this cat into a millionaire!"

Its deafening scream continued to reverberate throughout the tiny van. For a moment, the fat cat thought that its heart had stopped beating, "Alright, alright. I'll tell you where they are. Just don't touch my money!"

Chapter 437: Rendezvous Point

"It's the Mao Gang! They are the ones responsible for your cats' disappearance." Naturally, the fat cat pushed all the blame away from itself to this third party, "They were spotted by Mao Gang the moment they set foot in this city. I merely sent them to XX town. By now, they should already be in their hands. Just give up already."

"Mao Gang?" Zhao Yao's face turned into a scowl, "What is that?"

The fat cat slid Zhao Yao a condescending glare as if he were a r*tard, "You don't even know who they are and here you are shooting your mouth off in their territory."

Zhao Yap responded with a resounding slap against its plump cheeks and commanded, "Stop your bullshit and tell me everything about them."

"Mao Gang is the strongest apostle organization in Ürümqi, led by none other than the revered cat king of Ürümqi. Your cat is as good as dead the moment they set their eyes on it." A sinister smile tugged at the corner of its lips as it announced, "Just give up already. There is no chance of you getting your cat back!"

Instead, this managed to pique Zhao Yao's curiosity, "An apostle organization in Ürümqi? Interesting. Don't tell me that they specialize in kidnapping supercats?" Zhao Yao felt his hands squeezed into fists unknowingly. He had heard of news regarding such organizations specializing in kidnapping services but he had never expected to come head to head against them.

Zhao Yao stared intently at the fat cat before shooting his next question, "Where do they normally hide all their cats?"

The fat cat exclaimed, "Why would I know? It's their trade secret! Don't tell me that you're actually thinking of rescuing your cats. You're crazy!"

Zhao Yao did not speak but simply threw his palms together into a cap. Instantly, an extradimensional belly gate materialized behind the fat cat before Zhao Yao threw it in with one kick.

There was nothing more that Zhao Yao could get from this interrogation. Furthermore, he had no way of verifying the authenticity of that fat cat's words. Hence, he might as well throw it into the belly and dragged him out when the situation called for it.

Roly Poly stared curiously at Zhao Yao and asked, "What now, Zhao Yao? Are we going to take down that organization?"

Zhao Yao gave a shake of his head, "I cannot trust this cat completely. Also, it's unwise to judge your actions based on the words of a single individual. You might just end up with an innocent victim. I'll need to corroborate this information with another source."

"Who?"

Zhao Yao whispered, "I've already contacted Inspector Ho on the situation. Let's see what information the local government apostles managed to collect."

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The fat cat stared dumbfoundedly as its vision spiraled into an abyss of darkness. In a blink of an eye, he found himself straddled in a never before seen world.

Its mouth went slack as it attempted to comprehend these strange surroundings, "This is ..."

Like any ordinary cat, the fat cat's instinct was to bury its body into the nearest hiding spot whenever it found itself in a new environment. With its body buried in the comfortable cat bed, it began to steal a glance at its surroundings from time to time.

"Hey, is that a new cat?" Ares craned his neck towards this conspicuous fat cat, "Stop glancing around and get your fat ass out of there."

Timidly, the fat cat raised its head towards the source of this mysterious voice. Fear continued to splinter its heart as it asked, "Where is this place? Where am I?"

"According to the rules here, a newcomer is responsible for the cleanliness of the place." Ares instructed as he pointed his index finger towards the toilet, "You can start by cleaning the toilet. Do you understand?"

The fat cat's eyes swept towards the direction which Ares pointed at and was flabbergasted by the atrocity staring back at it. The entire automatic self-cleaning litter box was covered with all sorts of unknown grimes and stains. In a human context, it was the equivalent of a public toilet which was left uncleaned for more than 10 days. A strong urge to vomit ran through its body.

Immediately, the fat cat began to quiver with indignation and retorted, "Why do I have to listen to you and clean it up?"

"Feisty newcomer. Are you trying to say that you do not agree with our long-established rules?" Ares scoffed.

Uncle Egg shook his head and tried to reason, "Young cat, calm down. Initially, you might find this treatment rather unfair but you'll start to grow used to it. After some time, you might even like it here."

Instead, its annoyance flared as it screamed, "D*mn it! But I'm a supercat!"

Uncle Egg continued to nod his head nonchalantly, "Just like the rest of us here."

"Uncle Egg, don't waste your breath on such an adamant fool." Ares threw his paws in the air as his deflective field concentrated in a single point, "It will listen after a good beating."

Ten minutes later, the fat cat was adorned with two giant bruises at the top of its head and two pieces of tissues stuffed up its nostrils. With its paw pressing against the cloth, it began to clean the interior of the toilet meticulously. It was whispering in its head, "Who is this blind a*shole? Can't he just aim into the hole when he's peeing? Look at all these pee stains accumulated here!"

Ares roared out his next instruction, "Hey, hurry up! After this, you still have nine more litter boxes to clean!"

The fat cat stared at the remaining litter boxes and felt tears welling in its eyes.

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As promised, Zhao Yao met Inspector Ho at the location which they had agreed upon. However, both Sphynx Cat and Roly Poly were by his side, while remaining invisible.

From afar, Zhao Yao had already noticed a woman casually standing by the side of the road. Even the jeans she donned was exactly the same as the one in the photograph Inspector Ho sent.

Objectively speaking, she was not the most beautiful women around but she did have a pair of long and slender legs. Somehow, there was this unknown strength radiating from it. To Zhao Yao, it even felt somewhat threatening. This was the exact feeling Zhao Yao had when he saw a weapon.

"An ordinary person would think that I have fallen for this pair of legs. However, I am no ordinary human. I have the strength of 'five is better than four', my instincts tell me that there is something unique about her legs. Her power is definitely connected to her legs."

Zhao Yao approached her with a self-introduction, "Hi, I am Daniel Wu."

This girl immediately slid Zhao Yao a curious glance. Everything about Zhao Yao was classified information, restricted to the higher-ups. Naturally, she was left out of the loop. However, she knew the significance of this individual in the higher-ups' eyes. Hence, she was instructed by her superior to co-operate as much as possible in this mission.

However, she still felt somewhat embarrassed to hear Zhao Yao introduced himself as Daniel Wu, "Hi, Daniel. Hi, I'm Ye Mei. Are you here to find your two cats?" She continued scrutinizing Zhao Yao's ordinary appearance and found no logical reason for her superiors to regard this man with such significance.

Zhao Yao then flashed the photos of Red Packet and Lightning in her face before clarifying, "My two cats were last spotted in this area. I believe they might have boarded the bus towards XX town. Hence, I hope you can help me access the security cameras on route to this place. Also, I think their disappearance might be connected to the Mao Gang."

"Mao Gang?" Ye Mei's expression immediately turned into a frown, "Are you sure it's related to them?"

Obviously, Zhao Yao noticed the stark change in tone and asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem with this Mao Gang?"

"Mao Gang is a local apostle organization. They are rather strong." In actual fact, 'rather strong' would be a vast understatement. Their leader was the champion of the inaugural Urumuqi cat king competition. His power should not be underestimated.

With his clout, the organisation began to earn a massive amount of money through its supercat trades. By connecting with powerful players across the country, Mao Gang had created an elaborate market, meant to serve those who craved for their own supercats.

With such a huge network, the apostles and supercats working for Mao Gang were naturally the strongest around. Their resources had been evenly split amongst their territory. Many a time, Ye Mei and fellow government apostles would even resort to asking Mao Gang for help.

Chapter 438: Stalking

With his brows snapped together, Zhao Yao asked, "Is he involved in the sale of supercats?"

Ye Mei responded with a mirthless laugh. She had never expected words about them to spread so quickly, "After all, they are still cats. Many people would die for this opportunity to be in possession of them." Her emphasis on the words 'many people' clearly meant that their services were not as readily available as most would expect.

What Ye Mei described was completely accurate. Many people craved for the opportunity to grab hold of a supercat, but it was no easy task. Hence, Mao Gang was the answer to their problems.

"In that case, I'll bring you over to the surveillance room while we look through the recordings." Ye Mei was extremely careful with her choice of words, "Regarding your two cats, I'll help you ask my sources within Mao Gang. If they really have your cats, I can arrange a meeting for you to buy the cats from them."

Zhao Yao's right eyebrow shot up, "Buy from them? They stole my cats and you expect me to pay for my stolen cats?"

"This city is dependent on Mao Gang." Ye Mei lifted her shoulders in a half shrug, "It's already a privilege to be able to buy your cat. However, do not worry about the price. I will talk to them personally. This price is simply a token sum for their kind gesture."

"Hmph, is that so? That's great, I do hope that they will agree to this request." Zhao Yao's tone might sound genial however a glimmer of anger had flashed past his eyes.

Meanwhile, Roly Poly was whispering into Sphynx Cat's ears, "Just take a look at Zhao Yao. He might act all friendly now but I bet he would default on the payment when that silly girl brings the cats over."

Sphynx Cat scoffed, "That's just the basic. He should even jump on this opportunity to blackmail them and earn another wave of experience."

"You have chosen the wrong opponent," Roly Poly commented with a sigh of despair, "They are dead."

Red Packet and Lightning's journey began at Cat Street before ending in XX town. Even though there were close to zero security cameras situated along the route, the presence of probes littered along it provided some much-needed footage.

With Ye Mei's help, Zhao Yao found himself inside an office with hours of footages awaiting him. Another stack of paper rested on the table, detailing the fat cat's testimony. The blind search commenced until they saw the first sign of their target van.

After more than two hours, they were finally done with all the footages. As the van disappeared beyond the image captured by the probe, Zhao Yao muttered with a nod of his head, "That fat cat didn't lie to me. This van really went to XX town."

Suddenly, Ye Mei swung the door open and squealed, "I have managed to contact the people from Mao Gang. They said they didn't have your cats."

Zhao Yao clarified, "Are you sure?"

"The probability of them lying to me is close to zero," Ye Mei's eyes then swept towards the image on the screen and asked, "Have you found it?"

"Yes, the fat cat did tell me the truth. They were last seen at XX town. Let's go over there and take a look." Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was cursing in his head, "D*mn it, I guess I can only rely on Sphynx Cat's nostrils."

With Ye Mei leading the way, Zhao Yao had soon reached the entrance to XX town. This spot marked the exact position where his two cats began their journey on foot. This was supposed to lead them to the grasslands.

. . .

Meanwhile, Red Packet had already been thrown into a pristine cell, covered in snow-white paint. Instead of concrete walls, a pillow-like material was used for the construction of the cell walls. The entire place was like a giant cat bed.

A lopsided smile hanged across Red Packet's face as he pondered, "I guess it wasn't the worst thing for them to learn about my ability. Judging from this, I guess they have decided to keep me around."

Red Packet understood that the real problem would occur when they decided to sell him. He had no idea where he would end up at from that point onwards. This search mission would then become a herculean task, even for someone like Zhao Yao.

However, if he stayed put and continued to live with this organization, the chances of Zhao Yao finding him would increase drastically.

"D*mn it, what is going to happen to that r*tard? What if he's really sold?"

While Red Packet remained immersed in his thoughts, the giant door to his cell suddenly swung open. Approaching him was a tall man, flanked on both sides by at least 10 men.

A black windbreaker was draped over the man's shoulders. His monstrous frame loomed over Red Packet like a tiny hill. His face was hidden behind a mysterious white mask. Only his ice-cold gaze managed to peer through the mask, into the surroundings.

"Is that him?" This man was the leader of Mao Gang. He was widely known as Faceless, cat king of Ürümqi, the emperor of the underworld.

Faceless instructed, "Xiao Liu, go up and borrow its power."

Amidst the 10 men, a teenaged boy who was at most 13 took a step forward and approached Red Packet. On a closer look, you would notice that Xiao Liu was not the only teenager around. There were at least five or six more amongst them. That same frenzied admiration was seared across all their faces. Traces of innocence and brutality flickered in their eyes.

Even Centipede began to secretly shake his head at this scene. All these adolescents were Faceless's personal bodyguards, handpicked from the orphanage. All of them had pledged their eternal undying allegiance to Faceless, even if it meant their own deaths. They would stop at nothing to make good of their promise.

To make matters worse, Faceless had selected a few supercats to lend their powerful yet gruesome powers to these naïve kids. Even someone like Centipede dared not to infuriate them. After all, Centipede was still human and he feared death. However, those kids embraced death like an old friend.

Faceless's voice echoed from behind the kids, "Supercat, lend him your power. Cooperate and there will be less suffering."

Red Packet had no intentions to fight back at this juncture, hence he cooperated with Faceless and endowed the kid with his power.

"Hmph, interesting." A flicker of excitement flashed across his ice-cold gaze, "Supercat, you are a smart one. I encouraged you to continue this behavior. If you cooperate with us, we will never hurt you."

"Wild Boar, bring Xiao Liu out to test his power. Inform me the moment you see any results." Faceless instructed before turning his body towards the exit. Suddenly, Red Packet's ear-splitting shrieks began to echo in his head.

Faceless commanded calmly, "Pass him a phone. I would like to hear what he has to say."

Apparently, Red Packet had proposed a special arrangement. Red Packet would continue to cooperate with them if his companion, Lightning, was brought over to accompany him.

Faceless's cold gaze swept towards Centipede and asked, "Is there another cat which came along with it?"

"There's another furless Pallas's cat." Faceless asked, "What's its ability?" "Static electricity." Faceless nodded his head and instructed, "That's as good as having no abilities. In that case, bring him over." After leaving the prison, Faceless felt a vibration in his pocket. He took a look at his phone and found a message from his subordinate. Apparently, Ye Mei and the government had started prying for information about an orange cat and Pallas's cat. They were checking if Mao Gang had them. "Kudos to them for tracking the cats all the way to my lair. However, how can I possibly vomit out something I've already eaten?" A devious smile began to tug at his lips. Naturally, he chose to withhold information regarding them. If used appropriately, the fortune cat's power would usher in a new era for Mao Gang. Their business would improve tremendously, thus increasing his sphere of influence and status in the region. He would never allow such a perfect opportunity to slip through his fingers. Faceless slid Centipede a glance before asking, "You have done a good job. However, how many people know about these two cats?" Fear crossed his face but he still blurted out a few names. Faceless nodded his head along to the names and said, "Do not worry. I'm not going to kill them. However, this is a precarious time so I do not want any of you to leave the hideout. For now, just stay here." Centipede could feel his heart pounding against his chest, "How about the king of the Pallas's cat and the auction ..." "I'll get someone else to handle it."

The upcoming auction was the number one priority on Mao Gang's agenda. On the other hand, the fate of the king of the Pallas's cat is greatly intertwined with the success of the auction. However,

Faceless could easily get someone to replace Centipede. After all, he was not the only one responsible for these operations.

Chapter 439: The Legend

"Ah! Red Packet!"

Lightning sprinted at top speed before latching himself onto Red Packet's leg. A deafening scream echoed throughout the room, "Red Packet! I thought I would never get to see you again!"

Red Packet slid him a disdainful glare as he shoved that useless cat away, "Alright, I get it. I need some personal space! And stop drowning me in all your saliva!"

However, Lightning had no time for Red Packet's trivial concerns as he retorted, "What are we supposed to do now? Red Packet, do you have a method to get us out of here?"

"We can't. Are you blind? Can't you see how secure this place is? Just look at all these security cameras surrounding us." Red Packet then tilted his head upwards and pointed at the collar secured around his neck, "And there's still this."

Lightning let out a sigh of despair before asking, "What are we supposed to do then?"

At this moment, a crisp voice reverberated through their cell, "This orange cat is correct. I am encouraging you to give up the idea of trying to escape this place."

In unison, both Red Packet and Lightning swept their head back only to see a Pallas's cat standing by the entrance. They didn't even know it was there all these time. It was simply staring at them through that tiny window.

This was the exact Pallas's cat, Sandstorm, which was by Centipede's side during their capture.

"You again?" Lightning roared, "Why are you here?"

Sandstorm's monotonous voice contrasted with Lightning's emotional roar, "I just came here to take a look and see how you're coping. After all, it's not that common to see an awakened Pallas's cat."

Lightning could feel the pulse slamming in his neck as Sandstorm continued to stare at them with a look of haughty disdain, "Aren't you a Pallas's cat? Why are you helping them in the first place?"

"He is a cat traitor! A renegade!" A high-frequency scream echoed down the hallway. A female Pallas's cat squeezed her tiny head out of the even tinier window as she exclaimed with all her might, "Sandstorm! You are a disgrace to all Pallas's cats! How could you capture our own kind again?"

"This cat's voice sounds so good." Lightning muttered. Suddenly, a glimmer flashed across his eyes as he exclaimed, "Are you also a Pallas's cat? Were you captured by this scoundrel as well?"

In response, the female Pallas's cat shouted, "Don't be afraid! Calm down! Our king will come for us and rescue us!"

His eyes glinted with malice as he laughed maniacally, "Neoma, are you still pinning your hopes on the stupid king to save us all? I'm sure he will come. But it's because we captured him!"

"It's impossible!" The Pallas's cat referred to as Neoma retorted, "Our king will definitely come for us. He will become the super Pallas's cat and destroy every single one of you. He will then lead all the Pallas's cat to our home, the grasslands!"

Sandstorm scoffed, "R*tard. Even a three-year-old would know to not pin their hopes on some stupid legend."

To a Pallas's cat which had spent his entire life in captivity, Neoma's words were groundbreaking news, "What is a super Pallas's cat?"

Tears began to well up in Neoma's eyes as her voice trembled with admiration, "This story has been passed down from generations to generations. A super Pallas's cat will be born once in every 1000 years. He commands the strongest power in the whole of the universe."

Immediately, a thought popped up in Lightning's head, "Don't tell me that I am the legendary supercat?"

Sandstorm attempted to dash her hopes with another sneer, "You have only been awakened for at most one year. How can a 1000 years old legend even exist?"

Red Packet was left speechless by their frivolous squabbles. With his superior intelligence, he could not even be bothered by their simple-minded theories, "These three fellas, did they not watch Dragon Ball? I'm sure their so-called king has watched it."

Brimming with excitement, Lightning clarified, "How does one become the super Pallas's cat? I have a feeling that I might be the one."

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Meanwhile, the duo of Zhao Yao and Ye Mei had arrived at XX town, with the invisible Sphynx Cat and Roly Poly accompanying them. Soon, Sphynx Cat had detected the familiar scent of Red Packet and Lightning.

"I recognize this smell. Come, follow me."

With Roly Poly slung across his back, Sphynx Cat had disappeared towards te horizons in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Yao's eyes twinkled with excitement as he quickly followed behind, leaving Ye Mei in a state of confusion, "What's going on?" Even though she had no idea what Sphynx Cat told Zhao Yao, she could clearly see Zhao Yao running in a certain direction. Hence, she could only follow quickly behind.

Finally, Zhao Yao had a taste of Ye Mei's power. Every step she took produced a force so large that a mini sandstorm was left behind. It was inhuman. Evidently, her legs possessed strength which no ordinary human could possibly achieve. She was literally as fast as a horse.

"Interesting power. I wonder if there's any more power hidden up her sleeves." Zhao Yao's eyes continued to examine her seemingly ordinary legs. He was clueless that he too was under Ye Mei's scrutiny, "At my current speed, I am almost as fast as a motorcycle. I can't believe I only manage to catch up with him at this speed. What is his power?"

Zhao Yao explained, "I detected their scent in the air. They have been here before and have disappeared in that direction." Every step he took was propelled by the effects of his deflective field. The force created drove him forward, hence allowing him to keep up with Sphynx Cat's insane speed.

Given their astounding speed, the duo sped through the vast plains and had soon reached the point where Red Packet and Lightning had stopped at.

Suddenly, Sphynx Cat stopped next to a bottle before taking in a deep breath, "This is definitely left behind by them."

Zhao Yao then repeated Sphynx Cat's words to Ye Mei.

This baffling scene left Ye Mei all confused as she pondered, "The power of super smell? Don't tell me that he actually possesses two power?"

After speeding through another 300 meters, Sphynx cat came to another abrupt stop as he muttered, "They stopped here again. No, that's not it. They met someone. It was more than one person. There were cats around as well. After that …" Sphynx Cat's eyes began to scrutinize the tire pattern printed on the sand before saying, "They were taken away."

Roly Poly's jaw went slack as he asked, "They managed to meet someone in this secluded place? Don't tell me some kind-hearted person actually offered them a ride?"

"I'm afraid that is not the case." With a mirthless laugh, Sphynx Cat gave a gentle swipe of his hand, causing the fine sand to spiral into the air, revealing the expended cartridges, "Cartridges left behind by a tranquilizer gun. I guess they were taken away against their will."

The worst possible outcome was confirmed before his eyes. With his brows furrowed together, Zhao Yao asked, "Sphynx Cat, can you continue to trace the cat's scent?"

Sphynx Cat's eyes darted towards the horizons as he explained, "I'm not confident. After all, the wind here is extremely strong and the car's scent is not particularly unique. I'm afraid even I cannot pick up any trace of it."

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had already regurgitated everything which Sphynx cat had explained to him, "... hence my two cats were taken away against their will."

Ye Mei asked, "So you suspect Mao Gang is responsible for their disappearance?"

"Possibly. After all, they are the only suspects up till now. I would like to meet the leader of Mao Gang. Could you kindly arrange a meeting for me?" While making the request, Zhao Yao had already called for Roly Poly to cast his power on a specific area for him to set up the extradimensional belly gate.

"Matcha, Elizabeth, Ares. I want the three of you to accompany Sphynx Cat and Roly Poly as they continue their search for Red Packet and Lightning. Dust Ball, I want you to follow them. If there's any problem, just return to the belly. Even if you manage to catch up to them, I don't want you to act on your own. Wait for me, I'll come over through the gates."

Zhao Yao had already decided on this two-pronged approach. On one end, the supercats would continue the pursuit while he took the issue up to the leadership of Mao Gang.

Immediately, Matcha, Elizabeth, Dust Ball, Ares appeared out of the gate.

With a tiny flag waving in his paw, Matcha announced, "Everyone, look over here! This direction, please! I know all of you are extremely excited to be here but I still require your co-operation to make this a safe and smooth trip. Remember to keep an eye out for this flag. Do not wander off on your own. Remember to keep your valuables with you at all times.

Report to me if you need a toilet break. Ares! Retract your deflective field! I don't want you to go around and destroy all these attractions!

Dust Ball, who gave you permission to pee wherever you want? We are civilized beings! Do you understand? We should leave the place cleaner and tidier than we first came. I don't want to see anyone littering, do I make myself clear?"

Old Cat exclaimed, "She is intoxicated!"

Zhao Yao was fuming with anger, "Who gave her the catmint? I thought she had already kicked her addiction?"

With a body full of silky long fur, Elizabeth complained, "Why is it so hot? Where is my water? I thought we were coming to the grasslands? I don't even see a single inch of grass! This is disgusting!"

Beaming with excitement, Matcha walked towards Zhao Yao with the flag waving in his hand as he assured him, "Zhao Yao, do not worry. With me in charge, nothing will go wrong. I assure you that everyone will have a fantastic time here!"

Chapter 440: Holiday!

Hearing Matcha's 'reassuring words', Zhao Yao simply responded with a flick on his nose. Matcha instantly collapsed to the ground as he slapped his paw over his mouth with tears shimmering in his eyes.

Zhao Yao seethed with anger as he scolded, "Who told you that we're out here on a holiday? Listen to Sphynx Cat's instructions and look for Lightning and Red Packet. Even if you managed to find them, I do not want you to act alone. Wait for me. Understand?"

With his body throbbing in pain, Matcha nodded his head and responded, "Yes, I understand."

Seeing Zhao Yao and Ye Mei's bodies disappearing beyond the horizons, Matcha could finally let out a sigh of despair as he muttered, "What an unpredictable man. You never know what is going through his head."

Old Cat would never miss on an opportunity to feed Matcha's ego, "Sir George, now that Zhao Yao is gone. You command absolute authority over every single cat here. Zhao Yao is wise to place his confidence in you. Why not you use this opportunity to win the hearts of the cats here?"

"Hmph, you are truly a dependable and wise subordinate." Matcha nodded with a gleefully smile stretched across his face. As he turned his head around, his brain immediately exploded with fury, "What are you doing? Put that mountain down! Right now! Sphynx Cat, are you crazy? Ares, stop him!"

Actually, Ares was the one instructing Sphynx Cat to do so. With Sphynx Cat's muscles and Ares's deflective field, they had effortlessly lifted a giant mass of rock in the air. This was the canvas for an intricate sculpture of Ares.

Ares lifted his shoulders in a half shrug as he commented nonchalantly, "I want a statue of myself erected here. If not, how would others learn that I've been here before?" With that, he turned his

head around and continued relaying instructions to Sphynx Cat, "Sphynx Cat, shave a little bit off the front. Make me look as majestic as the Sphinx."

"Ah!" Matcha's entire head collapsed into his chest as he retorted, "Why can't you just do the same thing as any other cats? Just mark this place with your pee!" Matcha then pointed his finger at a distance before shouting, "Look! Just copy what Mango is doing!"

"Wait?" Matcha was on the brink of despair as a thought struck him, "What is Mango doing here? Who brought Mango here in the first place? What am I supposed to do if he causes some biochemical pollution?"

With her face glued to the phone's screen, Elizabeth lamented, "All the toilets back at the apartment are overflowing with shit and no one is responsible enough to clear it now that Zhao Yao is here. Hence, I can only allow Mango to relieve here. I'm sure you would rather he pee here than in the living room."

At this moment, Dust Ball suddenly jumped to her feet before vomiting a lump of objects. Matcha was on the verge of fainting as he instructed, "Can someone please take care of Dust Ball? Just how much catmint did she take? Why is she still vomiting?"

While Matcha was busy relaying his instructions, Dust Ball had let out another deafening shriek. This was bad. It wasn't just this morning's breakfast. Amidst the half-digested food were Gaia, Fūjin, Rice Cake, Diana, and Caesar with some of her vomit caught in their fur.

After vomiting for what seemed like an eternity, a faint smile finally appeared on Dust Ball's face as she immediately collapsed on the ground, soundly asleep.

Matcha's jaws went slack as he watched this ridiculous scene happened before his eyes. He could hardly believe what he saw as he muttered, "D*mn it! Did she just release every single cat from the belly? Are you kidding? Zhao Yao would kill me if he learns of this!" He immediately pounced on top of Dust Ball before sinking his teeth into her tiny neck. With his teeth embedded in her neck, he began to shake furiously as he exclaimed, "Wake up! Dust Ball, wake up! Bring them back immediately!"

However, all Matcha heard was Dust Ball's resounding snore echoing in his ears. Evidently, she showed zero signs of waking up anytime soon.

The supercats which suddenly found themselves in this foreign land started to wander off in all directions as they tried to get rid of the filth from their fur.

Somehow, even the fat cat was released from the belly. Immediately, a glimmer flashed across his eyes as he recognized the scene before him. Mustering every ounce of strength in his body, he began his escape.

However, his escape lasted for a mere 10 meters. Immediately, an orange shadow flashed across his eyes before a powerful slap slammed him into the ground.

"I want you to stay here and wait obediently." Matcha said as he raised his paws skywards. Matcha's razor-sharp claws stared menacingly into the fat cat's eyes as he threatened, "If you ever try to escape again, I might have to test my claws against you."

Immediately, the fat cat collapsed to his knees as a flurry of tears streamed down his cheeks, "You guys should be looking for Mao Gang instead of me!"

Amidst his bawling, a resounding roar echoed in all directions. The intensity of the roar even shook the very ground they were standing on. The fat cat immediately swept his head around with the color drained from his face, "What the hell is going on?"

What he saw completely confounded him. Sphynx cat simply lifted a 25 meters rock off the ground, as if it were a pebble, before tossing it in a corner.

Initially, the fat cat's lips were only slightly parted. After some time, he finally realized what Sphynx cat was doing. Bit by bit, a towering sculpture of Ares had started taking shape. By then, the fat cat's jaw was only inches away from the ground.

Just when Matcha thought that he could finally take a breather, a frantic voice began to echo in the air, "Sir George! You have to stop the Roly Rebellion! He is divulging our secrets!"

"Roly Rebellion?" In a blink of an eye, Matcha had appeared directly behind Roly Poly, with his eyes glued to the message Roly Poly had crafted. He watched as the treachery occurred right before his eyes with Roly Poly's finger hovering over the send button.

"Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! It is a disaster. Matcha had accidentally released all the cats from the belly. He even ..."

Bam! With one swipe, Matcha had dislodged the phone from Roly Poly's paws as his thunderous voice echoed in his ears, "A Roly Rebellion? How dare you backstab me?"

Nonchalantly, Roly Poly began to groom himself before replying in a condescending tone, "Prince Matcha, I'll never have the audacity to backstab you. What I'm doing is simply informing Master Zhao Yao about the situation to pre-empt him. Wouldn't it be worse if he only hears about it when it is all too late?"

Matcha's eyes began to squint into a hard line as he scoffed, "Thanks for your consideration but I can manage the situation on my own. Take this as a warning, the next time I catch you doing this behind my back, you will never be able to recognize your own face when you look in the mirror."

. . .

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was naturally clueless about the chaotic situation on the cat's side. Currently, both Ye Mei and Zhao Yao were making their way towards the leader of Mao Gang.

A thought occurred in Ye Mei's head, "Mao Gang will never lie to me." She continued to insist on their innocence as she explained, "I'm sure Mao Gang is not responsible for your cat's disappearance. There must be some sort of misunderstanding somewhere. After all, there are organizations other than Mao Gang who make a living by kidnapping supercats. If you insist, I don't mind accompanying you to meet Faceless. Do not worry, we'll definitely get your cats back."

After all, Faceless was no outsider. He used to be their ally.

Just like Yue Shan who appeared in Jiangmen City cat king competition, most of the apostles who snagged the coveted championship trophies were government apostles. Ultimately, the competition was simply a tool for the government to manage the world of superpower. The current leader of Mao Gang, Faceless, was actually Ye Mei's predecessor.

Hence, Ye Mei would never doubt a single word coming from them. Furthermore, Mao Gang had always adhered to the rules and regulations based on what she had seen. Even when it came to supercat trafficking, they would never do anything that crossed the line.

For example, they would hand over all supercats with extremely strong superpowers over to the government. If the owners of these supercats came knocking on Ye Mei's door asking for them, Mao Gang would acquiesce with a token fee.

With the establishment of Mao Gang, some sort of order had finally been instilled in this chaotic world of superpower. Apostles dared not to do anything stupid, hence greatly improving the province's public security. Consequently, Ye Mei's workload was reduced significantly.

From Ye Mei's tone, Zhao Yao had an inkling of their unorthodox relationship. He simply nodded his head and replied, "I'll be grateful for a meeting with him. All I want is for my cats to return by my side, regardless of how much money it takes." With that, Zhao Yap's lips curled into a wide grin. However, this mysterious grin somehow managed to send shivers running down Ye Mei's spine.