

## Am I A God 441

### Chapter 441: The First Encounter

“Just relax! It’s not that bad even if they are really captured by Mao Gao. After all, I have visited their bases quite a few times.

Mao Gang takes extra good care of all the supercats that they have captured. The hospitality which they provide is truly divine. Actually, you can just treat this as a shelter for the supercats. I mean their main objective is to find these supercats a new, dependable owner. If their powers are too tricky for an ordinary apostle to handle, they’ll simply hand it over to us.

I’m 100% sure that your cats are enjoying every second spent in their base. I promise you, there won’t be a single problem. However, we are still dealing with supercats, hence it is inevitable for them to collect some sort of commission if they hand it over to us.”

Obviously, Ye Mei was clueless about all the clandestine dealings Mao Gang had done behind her back. In reality, Mao Gang had already gradually slipped from the government’s tight grasp, making them completely uncontrollable.

This was only possible because of the abundance of supercats strewn all across the world. Consequently, the government had to dilute their resources by dispatching their personnel all over the nation. This provided Mao Gang the golden opportunity to wreak havoc right under their noses.

The rapid expansion of the organization only managed to feed their leader, Faceless’s, hunger for greater domination. He only wanted one thing – to eventually rule over the entire world.

Zhao Yao could only nod his head to Y Mei’s resolute tone, “I really do hope that this is the truth.”

Ye Mei’s eyes swerved towards her phone as she commented, “Let’s go. I’ve already booked a meeting with them at the city center.”

This was the most opulent restaurant one could possibly imagine. Sat next to the most luxurious table was Faceless who was carefully dissecting the slab of cote de boeuf before him.

The surrounding tables were all empty. Instead of customers, the restaurant was occupied by 20 odd bodyguards, carefully positioned around Faceless. All of them were easily as big as Shaquille O'Neal. Evidently, Faceless had booked the entire restaurant. However, that wasn't his only layer of defense. Carefully stashed in the corners were his personal apostle guards.

After all, this apostle army was supposed to be a secret. Other than the core members of Mao Gang, all those who had learned about the army's existence had been sent to the afterlife.

Another chunk of premium meat slid down Faceless's throat as he experienced the explosion of flavors dancing down his tongue. A contented glee crept up his face. Suddenly, a bodyguard approached him discreetly before whispering something into his ears, "Boss, Ye Mei, and her friend have arrived."

There was no change to Faceless's expression as he replied, "Let them in."

Currently, Ye Mei and Zhao Yao found themselves at the magnificent entrance leading into the restaurant. Ye Mei instructed, "Just keep your mouth shut as much as possible. I will do the talking. Don't worry. I'll get your cats back."

Zhao Yao responded with a shrug of his shoulders.

Two tuxedo-clad bodyguards emerged from the huge doors before escorting them in. Ye Mei's lips immediately curled into a huge grin as she approached Faceless, "Boss Wu, I'm so sorry for troubling you over such a small matter. My friend here lost his two cats and we tracked them all the way to XX Gobi desert. Can you help me ask around and check? Maybe, one of your subordinates accidentally caught them? Or maybe a pesky thief might be lurking around, stealing cats from your territory!"

"Oh," Faceless's piercing eyes began to scrutinize Zhao Yao as he spoke, "Take a seat. We have a renowned French chef with us today. This beef is splendid. Would you like one?"

Ye Mei immediately forced Zhao Yao's rigid body into the seat and responded, "Thank you so much but we have already eaten. As for the two supercats ..."

“Ah Huang!” Faceless’s thunderous voice bellowed. A muscular man dashed towards Faceless as he delivered his instructions, “I want you to follow up on this matter. If the cats are really with us, I want them to be returned to their rightful owner.”

“Yes.”

Faceless’s eyes twinkled with kindness as he explained, “Do not worry. I will definitely return your cats to you if my men had accidentally captured them.”

Seeing that she had completed her job, Ye Mei began to nod her head and replied, “In that case, we won’t be bothering you any longer.” She immediately sprang to her feet before dragging Zhao Yao out of the chair.

Throughout their conversation, Faceless did not mention a single word about those two cats’ information. Furthermore, he was extremely co-operative and accommodative towards their requests. He seemed like he was on their side.

However, Zhao Yao did not leave despite Ye Mei’s tugging. Instead, he was staring blankly at Faceless, with his attention fixed on that captivating punctuation mark, “Hey, do you feel restless recently? Is there anything that I can help you with?”

The smile collapsed from Faceless’s face. Ye Mei immediately grabbed Zhao Yao by his collar before whispering into his ears, “What the hell are you trying to do?”

Instantly, Faceless suppressed the frustration spiraling through his body and mustered a polite smile on his lips, “Oh, I didn’t know that you are trained in the long lost art of physiognomy. However, I’m in the pink of health. Nothing bothers me.”

“Really? Are you sure there’s nothing troubling you? Are you sure you don’t need my help?” Zhao Yao was not one to give up after spotting that coveted golden exclamation mark, “I know that you need my help. Are you bothered by an arch-nemesis? Is there a powerful opponent that you just can’t overcome? Do you need my protection? Or maybe you’ve met a god-like supercat that you just cannot capture? Talk to me! I’m the most helpful person that you will ever meet!”

Zhao Yao then took a few steps forward before slamming his palm on Faceless’ shoulder, “Don’t worry. With me around, no one will dare to lay a finger on you.”

Before his fingers even made contact with Faceless, he felt a wave of hostile energy sweeping towards him from all directions. The wrath was palpable. They were like blades slicing through his skin. He only managed to detect this anger with the help of 'five is better than four'.

However, the hostility immediately vanished following Faceless's wave of his arm. Instead, he forced a smile on his face and replied, "I'm sorry but I'm not interested in any more protection. I mean I have more than enough bodyguards already. As for everything else, I think I can cope on my own."

In his head, Faceless was pondering, "Is this guy ... threatening me? Is he trying to tell me that he can take me out right here right now?"

Suddenly, the golden exclamation mark began to slowly vanish into thin air. Zhao Yao's brows immediately locked together as he thought, "What? I didn't know that such a mechanism actually existed."

"What the hell are you trying to say?" Ye Mei rushed forward and pulled Zhao Yao away.

Once again, there was no change to Faceless's expression. The same cordial smile stretched across his face as he muttered, "I appreciate your friend's kind gestures. However, I do not need his help. I believe I have the ability to settle my problems on my own."

Zhao Yao felt his heart breaking into two as his adored golden exclamation mark slipped through his fingers, "Boss Wu! Remember to contact me if you find yourself in any sorts of trouble. I'll be there for you!"

Faceless beamed as he watched that mysterious pair disappeared behind the pair of giant doors. Immediately, the smile dissipated as he threw his hands in the air, tossing the tables and utensils along with it.

"Protect me?" To Faceless, Zhao Yao's words were blatant threats. He contemplated, "What is he trying to achieve by threatening me? Is it because of those two cats? No, I am sure that no one had leaked the information regarding them. Is he trying to taunt me?"

With this thought in his head, a glimmer of anger had already flashed across his eyes, "Hmph, I guess he's just another arrogant fool. He might have some connections but that is not enough against me. Who does he think he is? He is still too young, too naïve."

In Faceless's eyes, Zhao Yao's behavior was completely brazen, bordering on insane. With Mao Gang's influence, no one could possibly take him down, let alone this bold young man here.

#### Chapter 442: The Lesson

A diminutive figure sprang up from nowhere, behind Faceless. She was a young girl, at most 11 years old. Excitement raced through her as a huge smile tore across her face, "Boss, I'm sure that guy knows about those two cats' abilities! Allow me to get rid of this impudent man!"

Red Packet's ability was one of the strongest Faceless had ever met. It was as good as an express ticket to instant power and fame.

Faceless thought that Red Packet too was Zhao Yao's crown jewel. Now that he had successfully snatched this precious cat away from Zhao Yao, Faceless had no intentions of divulging any information regarding their existence.

"We have hidden our abilities too well. This is why a fool like him dares to spout such nonsense in my face." Faceless uttered with a shake of his head, "But I need you to stay calm. There is more than meets the eyes. If not, he wouldn't have acted so brazenly. I want you to conduct a thorough investigation on his background. I'm curious to find out his true identity."

Under the guise as a trader, Mao Gang had secretly developed into a formidable force, right under the government's nose.

With every supercat added to his arsenal, the raging flame within Faceless only grew stronger and stronger. This was especially true after receiving Red Packet. He was blinded by his hunger for more, much more than one could possibly imagine.

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Returning to the empty street, Ye Mei immediately cocked her head towards Zhao Yao and reassured him, "Don't worry. With Mao Gang's influence, we can definitely find your cats."

Zhao Yao nodded his head, albeit his lack of faith. In his eyes, the short encounter had proved to him that Faceless was no ally. The viciousness emanating from Faceless felt so palpable. It was unmistakable.

Under the pretext of returning to his hotel for a rest, Zhao Yao managed to leave Ye Mei's sight. Now that he was alone, he could finally start his mission – to monitor Faceless's actions secretly.

Ye Mei also pounced on this opportunity to contact her superior, "Hey, Old Wei, I just sent Zhao Yao back to his hotel, but what is up with this guy? Tell me everything that you know about him."

"Do not concern yourself with his background. Just do as I say and help him locate his cats. That's all."

"Alright, alright, alright! I know." Ye Mei gave a roll of her eyes as a flurry of thoughts flashed through her head, "I bet he is the son of some politically influential man, which explains why he is so obnoxious. For my sake, I should just prevent him from meeting Mao Gang anymore. It will be disastrous if his exasperating antics annoyed them."

Since leaving Ye Mei, Zhao Yao had instantly returned to his extradimensional belly. He intended to use his extradimensional gate for his reconnaissance mission. After all, the decision to reveal the gate laid in his hands. He could simply keep it invisible while he monitored them furtively.

However, his brows instantly locked together the moment he set foot in the extradimensional belly, "These fools ... where have they all gone to?"

Zhao Yao's voice bellowed, "Dust Ball, where are they?"

"Dust Ball? Dust Ball!"

A moment of silence ensued.

One by one, veins began to pop up all over his forehead. Zhao Yao whipped out his phone and began to call them up, only to realize that there was no signal. From the looks of it, all of them had disappeared into the depths of the desert, which explained the lack of signal.

Instinctively, Zhao Yao let out a sigh of regret. With Sphynx Cat, Matcha, Elizabeth and Dust Ball around, he did not have to worry about their safety. With their combined strength, even the original Muscle Society or the competitors from Cat King Competition could not hold a candle to them.

His only fear was for the others' safety.

“When can I ever begin to trust them? I guess I can never let them out alone on any group missions.” With the thought lingering in his head, Zhao Yao began to draw an imaginary line in the air before tearing it open with his monstrous strength. He could detect the distant exit appearing out of the thin air. It was Dust Ball's mouth.

As his arms slowly tore the imaginary line open, a beautiful vista began to materialize before his eyes.

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After leading this team of un-cooperative cats for just a few hours, the physical effects began to take its toll on Matcha.

He noticed a glimmer in the corner of his eyes and he immediately swept his head towards the family of ragdolls and screamed, “Be careful! Don't get caught in that fire!”

Elizabeth's family came prepared for this impromptu 'field trip'. The tiny backpack slung over Diana's shoulders was overflowing with slabs of beef, bottles of catmint, yogurt, honey and even shrimp paste! They were ready for a feast.

A smile began to dance on Ares's lips as he saw the sumptuous food laid out before him. He turned towards Sphynx Cat and asked, “Could you catch something for me to barbeque?”

A gentle smile tugged at Sphynx Cat's lips as he replied, “Ares, wait for me. I'll be back immediately.”

In the blink of an eye, Sphynx Cat's chiseled body had disappeared beyond the horizons. His speed was preposterous. A few minutes later, a mini sandstorm erupted from the horizons as it dashed towards Ares. The 'sandstorm' was actually Sphynx Cat with a snake in his mouth.

Exultation surged through Ares as he screamed, “Snake meat? I love it!”

However, this caught Diana and Catherine by surprised as they started to scream at the top of their voice, “Ah! It’s a snake!”

“It’s disgusting! Take it away! Now!”

Meanwhile, Fūjin, Rakshasa, Airplane and some other cats were relishing in this perfect playground.

The two internet addicts, Gaia and Rice Cake, began to run around Matcha in circles as they protested, “We want to go back! We want our internet!”

The non-stop running had turned Matcha all queasy as he replied, “Alright, alright. I’ll bring you back the moment Dust Ball wakes up!”

He then focused his attention on the supercats which were running all over the place and screamed, “Alright, stop what you are doing for a moment! Get ready to move forward!”

Under Sphynx Cat’s lead, this group of incongruent cats had trekked quite some distance before Elizabeth insisted on a break.

However, Matcha’s proposal to continue their journey was met with an inundation of protests.

“All of them are distracted. How can I possibly lead them to the objective?” Matcha observed those cats which were completely oblivious to his instructions and could only focused on their individual enjoyment. At this moment, a searing pain began to tear through his chest, “This bunch of good-for-nothings. I can’t imagine how much Zhao Yao has to endure on a daily basis.”

While Matcha was fixed in his own thoughts, Dust Ball, who remained fast asleep, began to vibrate gently. Then, the vibration grew more violent. Suddenly, his lips started to part as Zhao Yao clawed his way out of it.

“What are all of you doing out here? Who gave you permission to cause a ruckus! All of you, come here! Now!’



Zhao Yao's thunderous bellow was phenomenal. Immediately, the supercats gathered at his feet and stood in completely organized lines.

“Did I bring all of you out for a holiday? Your friend, your companion, Red Packet has been kidnapped! God knows what kind of hellish treatment he is undergoing right now! Oh yes, Lightning was kidnapped along with him! Meanwhile, you guys still have the mood to fool around in this place?”

“All of you, focus on your mission! Find them!” With that, Zhao Yao tossed an illusion-enhanced collar toward Matcha before instructing the cats, “This collar is as powerful as me. Matcha, if any of them refuses to co-operate with you, simply seal their five senses. Do you understand?”

The remaining supercats began to tremble in fear as they nodded their heads. The only visible smile was hanging on Matcha's lips as he pranced around in delight.

Zhao Yao roared, “Have you forgotten how to open your mouth?”

The cats screamed in unison, “Yes, we understand!”

Zhao Yao could finally return to the city and continue his reconnaissance mission. With Sphinx Cat's nose leading the way, the group of supercats continued their journey as they drew closer and closer to Red Packet.

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Red Packet and Lightning remained stuck in their cell. However, their captors began to treat them very differently. They became so friendly and kind. Actually, Faceless had experimented with Red Packet's power and it was a success!

Suddenly, the door to their cells swung open as two female Persian cats pranced towards them. Lightning watched as a trickle of saliva dripped from the corner of his mouth.

However, this was only the appetizer. More and more female cats started streaming in. Each cat was sexier than the one before. There were English, French, American and even Russian cats.

Furthermore, they were all supercats. They began to charm them with their seductive smiles as they danced in circles.

Red Packet drew in a long breath and muttered, "An eight-nation alliance? They are enemies. They are enemies." Red Packet began to communicate with Lightning telepathically, "This is a trap. Do not fall for it."

However, he swept his head around to the sight of Lightning cradling the female cats in his paws. Lightning boasted, "Do not be fooled by my appearance. Back in Jiangmen City, even the cat kings have to call me Lightning Boss."

"Why did I shave my fur? I'm sorry but you do not understand fashion. I was featured on GQ multiple times. GQ's boss is my close friend. If you aspire to be a model, I will become your best friend."

Red Packet watched as Lightning charmed those ignorant fools with his silver tongue. Suddenly, he recalled all the female cats which Lightning had brought back to the apartment.

"This guy. A moment ago, he was a coward. Suddenly, he had turned into a catsanova."

#### Chapter 443: The Perfect Surveillance

With his adept control over the extradimensional gates, Zhao Yao had transported himself back to the restaurant in no time. The whole process was completed while he remained invisible.

"Matcha and the rest will continue the pursuit of the kidnappers. Meanwhile, I shall just stalk this guy here."

However, Faceless's schedule was packed with those seemingly innocuous meetings. Hence, the next few hours felt like forever as Zhao Yao watched Faceless chatting with some of the richest men of China. This was definitely not Zhao Yao's cup of tea.

However, he had already assigned the cats to track the trail left behind in the desert. Hence, he could only endure the stifling boredom and continued with his surveillance.

However, Faceless knew that something was amiss as a tingling sensation ran down his arm. He immediately swept his head around as he exited the giant doors of the opulent restaurant, but he saw nothing. Obviously, he couldn't see the invisible Zhao Yao.

A glimmer of confusion flashed across his eyes as he mumbled, "What is happening? Why do I feel as if someone was watching me?"

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In the middle of the night, Faceless laid motionlessly on his bed. Suddenly, a line began to etch between his brows.

Klunk ... Klunk ... Klunk

Faceless's eyelids trembled. He knew that someone was outside.

Klunk ... Klunk ... Klunk

Immediately, he focused his attention on the tiny slit between the doors. He carefully inched towards it and pressed his ears against the door.

Klunk ... Klunk ... Klunk

Faceless slowly pushed open the door and followed the sound all the way to the fridge. For some unknown reason, the doors to the fridge were left wide open.

He proceeded cautiously towards the fridge with his brows tightly knitted together, "What the hell is going on? Who opened it?"

He was living in a magnificent three storied bungalow. All his guards resided in the first two floors. These guards were no ordinary people. They were handpicked by him when they were just orphans. His continued brainwashing had turned them into the most faithful soldiers. Furthermore, no one even knew about their existence.

Without his permission, no one was allowed to set foot on the third floor, which made the situation even more bizarre.

“Did I forget to shut it?” As the vigilant man that he was, Faceless decided to err on the side of caution. He contacted his subordinates staying below him and only went back to bed after ensuring that everything was fine.

All these time, Zhao Yao was hiding behind his extradimensional gate and watched Faceless’s action with a bag of chips in his hand. Zhao Yao muttered, “What a careful man.”

Barely 10 minutes into his sleep, Faceless was awoken by a familiar sound. With his eyes stretched open, he sat up against the headboard as the sound of the familiar flushing echoed in his ears.

Instinctively, Faceless slammed his palm against the emergency button, situated next to his bed. Immediately, a detachment of guards had gathered outside his room, leading the charge was a 13 years old girl. This was the girl who offered to kill Zhao Yao on his behalf.

“Master, what is the matter?”

Faceless only managed to heave a sigh of relief upon seeing this familiar face. Her name was Peacock. She was the most fanatic member of Faceless’s adolescent apostle guards. She had devoted her life to ensure his safety.

“Peacock, just now ... get someone to investigate it.”

The young guards sprang into action, leaving no stones unturned. However, they couldn’t find traces of anyone else other than themselves.

“It’s impossible. I heard the sound of the toilet bowl flushing.” Faceless drowned in disbelief.

The young guards started to slid one another a suspicious look when one of them suggested, “Maybe your ears played a trick on you. The sound could have come from downstairs.”

The investigation was futile. In order to put his mind at ease, Faceless instructed Peacock and two other subordinates to stand guard outside his room throughout the night.

However, worry continued to gnaw at him after the two previous incidents. He just couldn't seem to will himself to sleep. His heart continued to pound at an alarming rate.

For the next 20 minutes, his body simply rolled from one corner of the bed to another. To make matters worse, his ears began to grow even more sensitive to the noises lingering in the darkness. Crunch ... Crunch. Someone was eating beside him.

Faceless took in a deep breath before activating his power. Instantly, his entire body was coated with a yellow glow. He specially chose this ability to protect himself. It allowed him to transfer any damages he received to the matter which he was stepping on. It was a power which he had acquired through the many transactions.

As the boss of an influential apostle organization, he obviously reserved such potent defensive abilities for himself. The remaining destructive powers were left to his subordinates.

Faceless could finally take a breather after activating his power. Then, he began to turn his head around slowly.

Nothing. No one was behind him, not even a shadow. However, that same annoying sound continued to ring in his ears.

"Is it the power of invisibility?" His brows snapped together as he threw his fist forward blindly. However, his clenched fist missed his intended target completely.

Crunch ... Crunch.

The noise did not stop. Instead, it grew even louder. Faceless could even make out a familiar scent in the air, "This is ..."

Unbeknownst to him, Zhao Yao was actually seated behind a giant table, situated within the extradimensional gate. The table was adorned with plates of beef, lamb, meatballs and all sorts of condiments left from the reunion dinner. With a pair of chopsticks and phone in each hand, Zhao Yao began to gobble down the delicacies laid out in front of him.

"I can't waste all these good food. I have to finish all of them!"

Actually, Zhao Yao was not slacking. He was simply multitasking – monitoring while eating. Suddenly, he noticed a sudden change in Faceless’s action and pondered, “He managed to detect my presence? Did this guy strengthen his sixth sense?”

Immediately, Zhao Yao reacted to the situation, “Oh, I forgot to seal the sound and smell within the belly. Hmph, I guess he heard the sound of me gobbling down all these good food.”

However, Zhao Yao did not bother to seal the sound and smell because he was distracted by that beautiful golden exclamation mark floating above Faceless’s head.

“This works?” Joy danced through his heart as Zhao Yao whispered, “I didn’t expect this guy to be such a scaredy-cat. I mean what’s so scary about the sound of someone else enjoying his hotpot in the middle of the night? To think that he would resort to asking for help. I would have done this right at the start if I learned about it sooner.” With this thought, Zhao Yao began to exaggerate the slurping sound.

Terror started overtaking his face as Faceless’s skin turned completely green. He began to throw his punches and kicks towards the source of the sound, but it was to no avail. There was nothing in front of him, but the smell was unmistakable, “It’s a hotpot! There is definitely a hotpot here! What is going on!”

A thought sprang into his head, “Is this the work of another superpower?” However, it just didn’t make any sense at all. What was the power of this ability? What was it supposed to achieve by flooding the opponent’s olfactory sense with the fragrance of hotpot?

Following Faceless’s thunderous roar, Peacock once again led her team to conduct another search. However, the results remained the same. No anomaly was detected. Hence, Faceless decided to switch to another room on the second floor.

Lying on this new bed, Faceless embraced the whiff of fresh air with open arms. Faceless could finally afford to shut his eyes in this peaceful environment. A warm fuzzy feeling coursed through his entire body.

However, it was only temporary. That same scent and sound returned to haunt him.

Faceless opened his eyes and stared down at the headboard, “Back again? Who the hell are you?”

With the use of the extradimensional gates, Zhao Yao teleported next to Faceless before whispering gently into his ears, “I am Liu Xiao Ming . 1 ”

Bullshit! Liu Xiao Ming didn’t even know how to make hotpot! Faceless’s temples throbbed with rage as he came face-to-face with this obnoxious opponent. Hence, he roared, “What do you want from me? What does it take for you to leave? Do you want money? Or do you want cats?”

“I want everything!”

#### Chapter 444: Eavesdropping

Zhao Yao was indifferent to Faceless’ constant blabbering because something far more important had caught his eye – a mission.

Mission: Altering One’s Dream

Objective: Stop disturbing Faceless

Reward: 10 experience points

Punishment: Nil

“What? Just 10 experience points?” Zhao Yao scoffed at this measly sum promised. After all, he could easily earn 100 experience points by simply feeding his cat with his legendary cat food every day. His lips instantly curled in disdain at the sight of it.

Meanwhile, anger continued to swell up inside Faceless. Hearing Zhao Yao’s absurd request, a sinister smile began to tug at his lips as he whispered, “I’m afraid you won’t be able to spend all these money in the afterworld.”

However, in reality, a calm expression blanketed his face as Faceless replied, “Alright! If this is what it takes for you to stop, I’ll give you all the money and cats that you ask for! Tell me, how much do you want? How do you want me to pass you the money?”

In his head, Faceless was thinking, “I don’t care who you are but you would definitely expose your identity the moment you receive the money and cats. Then, I’ll catch you in one fell swoop!”

Zhao Yao was taken aback by Faceless’s generosity. He never expected the leader of the notorious Mao Gang to be such an amiable host. Not only did he offer him money, he even proposed to give Zhao Yao his cats. Even Zhao Yao could not suppress the flush creeping up his face.

“How about we start off with RMB 100,000,000 and 100 supercats? I’m not particular about their abilities. After all, I, Liu Xiao Ming, am not that fussy.”

Faceless seized Zhao Yao’s attention with a series of intense coughs as he refused, “I don’t even have so much money and cats. How am I even supposed to give that to you?”

“Huh. Are you telling me that you don’t even have RMB 100,000,000? Then why are you spending all your time in this supercat business, you might as well focus your attention on real estate.”

Green veins began to pop up across Faceless’s broad forehead. He just wanted to grab this man by his neck and snap it into two. However, he had to contain his anger and instead offered a counter-offer, “How about I transfer RMB 1,000,000 to you first. The cats will come later. How is that?” He needed this transaction to capture this ridiculous man.

“Nah, it’s okay. Just record it down on your books. I’ll come by and redeem it in the future.”

Immediately the mysterious presence had vanished, along with any remnants of its sound or scent.

Faceless’s fatigued body collapsed against the mattress as he let out a depressing sigh, “I never expected such a power to exist ... I must catch him.”

However, the brief respite lasted for mere seconds. Once again, that same agonizing scent had returned to torment Faceless. With anger searing through his body, he asked, “Why are you back again? Do not cross the line. Do you think I’m really scared of you? I can survive the entire night without sleep!”

Zhao Yao was paralyzed by disbelief as the golden exclamation mark disappeared into thin air, “That’s unexpected. I never expected him to be a man of his word.”



True to his word, Faceless had translated his proclamations to concrete action. He understood this mysterious man's unwavering resolve to annoy him. Hence, he chose to jump out of his bed and spent the rest of the night, immersed in computer games.

Faceless declared, "I'm telling you that no one can possibly hold me against my own will!"

Moments later, the agonizing scent of hotpot finally dissipated from the surroundings. Faceless took a deep breath as his face lit up with joy, "Is it finally over?"

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Suddenly, the room was inundated with the sound of a female's moans. Faceless's face turned scarlet as the disconcerting sound continued to echo in his ears. His body began to lock up with rage as he thought, "That bastard! Is he watching porn?"

The sound was deafening. It was as if someone had turned the loudest speaker to maximum and blasted it in his ears. The moans were ear-splitting. Everyone within his bungalow could definitely hear it.

As expected, the adolescent guards began to slide one another a guarded look as their eyes drifted towards Faceless's room.

With her face flushed with embarrassment, Peacock began to knock against Faceless's door and asked, "Master, the music is a bit too loud. Have you forgotten to plug in your headphones?"

"D\*mn it!" Faceless's brain exploded with fury when he heard the accusations coming out of his most trusted subordinate's mouth. After all, did a person of his stature even need to watch such films? However, he knew that it was impossible for him to absolve himself of all the condemnation regardless of what he said.

How was he supposed to face his subordinates or the adolescent guards? Ultimately, they were still children!

"Alright, enough is enough! Can you stop that now! Everything can be negotiated peacefully."

Finally, the long-awaited golden exclamation mark had returned to its rightful position. Joy bubbled up inside Zhao Yao as he accepted the mission with a wide grin. He then switched off the speaker before reminding him, “Faceless, you can depend on your own hands at home. However, do not forget to ask your friend for a helping hand when you need it. Going solo might not always be the best solution.”

No words could possibly express the anger racing through Faceless’s body. He could only nod his head indignantly. In his head, he just wanted to clobber Zhao Yao with his bare fists. Before that, he should take that power right out of this man’s hands and used it to torture others.

After two tries, Zhao Yao only managed to earn a mere 30 odd experience points. He was too lazy to squeeze any more experience points out of this stingy man. It was simply not worth the effort.

“Hmph, it’s so hard to find a mission that suits my needs.”

Even though Zhao Yao had already left him alone, Faceless still struggled to catch a wink. The entire night was spent worrying about the next attack. Hence, he left his bed with a pair of adorable panda eyes the next morning.

Peacock was taken aback when she saw Faceless. His face was a mess: sunken cheeks coupled with blood-shot eyes. She could not help but remind him, “Master, you should try to control your impulses.”

“What?” Faceless quivered with indignation as he screamed in his head, “But I did nothing at all!”

For the rest of the day, Zhao Yao continued to watch Faceless furtively. However, he failed to acquire any useful information. On the other hand, Matcha also didn’t return to the belly which meant that he too had failed to acquire any intelligence.

Something interesting finally happened when Zhao Yao was on the verge of giving up. Faceless was discussing with some of Mao Gang’s higher-ups regarding the details of the auction.

Faceless declared, “The auction shall begin from tomorrow onwards. Thankfully, we have captured the Pallas’s cat king. The auction of this prized cat will be the climax of the event. This will spread our name to every inch and corner of the country. Our customers will start streaming in from today onwards. Mamba, you are responsible for the cats during the auction. Have you transported all of them over? There is no room for error, especially when it comes to the Pallas’s cat king.”

Mamba stood at a staggering 1.9 meters tall and sported a healthy tan from head to toe. He was Faceless's right-hand man and the nucleus of the organization. He was privy to many of Mao Gang's secrets even though he wasn't an apostle.

Mamba nodded his head in response. Naturally, Faceless trusted his personal adolescent guards more than anyone else. However, they were still kids in his eyes. No matter how strong they were, there were still things which were beyond their capabilities. The adults Faceless chose for such jobs were not apostles. This ensured a separation of power, thus leaving the power nucleus in his hands.

Faceless looked towards another boy and ordered, "Pigeon, I want you to follow Mamba to the auction. You are responsible for the safety of the event. Listen to whatever Mamba has to say."

The boy named Pigeon nodded his head obediently. Other than Peacock, he was the strongest apostle amongst the adolescent guards. His magma powers were terrifying. Faceless had complete confidence in his abilities to maintain order throughout the event.

There were three prominent figures that stood out amongst the adolescent guards. They were Peacock, Pigeon, and Pebble, who was responsible for Red Packet.

All of them were still teenagers. However, their deadly powers were handpicked from the thousands of cats which had gone through their hands. Even though they were still kids, they would stop at nothing to ensure mission success, making them far more dangerous than the regular apostles.

#### Chapter 445: The Auction and the Defeat

Now that Faceless had completed his initial preparations for the auction, Zhao Yao decided to tag along Mamba instead. As the primary person responsible for the supercats, Zhao Yao could definitely find out the truth by following him.

Also, he could verify the authenticity of Faceless's words: whether the captured cats were truly well-taken care of.

With one extradimensional gate stashed within Faceless's residence, Zhao Yao used the two remaining gates to track the duo, Mamba, and Pigeon, as they headed towards the auction site.

Moments after Zhao Yao's exit, Faceless answered a call with a serious tone, "What did you manage to learn about him?"

"From what I've gathered, there's nothing exceptionally peculiar about this man, Zhao Yao. He is just an ordinary apostle with a supercat café. However, out of the many supercats he has, one of them wields the power of regeneration. I heard that many old yet influential men visit his café for their treatment. I also heard that he is pretty close to Old Man Zhuang."

Faceless responded with a mirthless laugh, "And I thought that he was some powerful apostle. I guess I have grossly overestimated him, a measly doctor for these old men. Does he really think that he can do whatever he wants just because of his stupid cats? I would have yielded to him if he were Old Man Zhuang's son, but he isn't. He's just a lucky fella who got to speak to him. That's all."

Faceless tossed his phone to a side when Peacock's voice echoed in his head, "Master, should we act now? We cannot allow this man to leak any information regarding the cat's ability."

"It's just his bad luck. If it were any ordinary cats, I would not even think twice and return them to him immediately. You can even earn a few brownie points from those old men in doing so. However, this is the fortune cat that we are talking about. This information cannot be leaked. I'm sad to say that only one logical option remains: kill him. This cat is simply too good for him."

Faceless's head nodded along to Peacock's every word, "Very well, but this cannot affect the auction. Ivory, Talon and a few heavyweight international representatives will be coming over. We cannot afford to screw things up. Let him live for another two days. We will kill him at the conclusion of the event."

...

While Zhao Yao was busy stalking Mamba and Peacock from the shadows, a fierce fight had already broken out over at Red Packet and Lightning's side.

In the darkest hour of the night, a magnificent beast with sapphire-like eyes was making its way towards Mao Gang's hidden base. Jolts of electric currents run along the length of its body. Every inch of earth it touched was burnt black to a crisp.

Ahhh!

A beam of blinding light shot straight out of the monster's mouth and tore the giant metal gate into two.

Just when the beast was about to enter the lair, the surrounding rubble, soil and rocks began to fuse together, morphing into a giant man made of rocks. This was the adolescent apostle responsible for Red Packet, Pebble.

The Rock Giant's monstrous fists clashed against one another, sending shockwaves into the surroundings. It spoke in a deep and slow manner, "Pallas's cat king, you have finally returned."

The already huge Pebble continued to grow at an astounding rate. With its body wrapped in jolts of electric currents, Pallas's cat king's thunderous voice bellowed, "Mao Gang, how dare you steal my residents from right under my nose! I will make you pay for your atrocities!"

Immediately, coils of electric currents spiraled from behind, propelling him forward as his body bolted towards the rock giant.

He was the Zeus amongst the cats. Streams of electric currents continued to pour out of his body uncontrollably, burning everything to a crisp. Any ordinary human would have instantly died from the staggering amount of electricity produced.

With the effect of the currents, his speed managed to reach an all-time high. His lean body continued to circle the rock giant at warp speed. Each attack would smash chunks of rock out of Pebble's body.

Following another resounding scream, the rocks began to fuse together at an even faster speed. Soon, Pebble was already towering over the surrounding buildings. Every punch and kick would raze the buildings to the ground. It was like a scene taken straight out of the film, Godzilla.

With his nimble movements, the Pallas's cat king managed to avoid all of Pebble's attack with ease. However, lightning was naturally weaker against the earth element. Coupled with Pebble's ever-increasing size, the Pallas's cat king soon found himself at a disadvantage.

A line began to etch between his brows. Obviously, the Pallas's cat king was no idiot. He understood the inherent differences between their abilities as the thought of escaping crossed his

mind. After all, his opponent was far slower than himself, giving him every chance of circumventing it and dashing into the base to rescue everyone.

However, his plan started to fall through immediately. The tides were turning against Pallas's cat king for Pebble was not the only apostle standing on Mao Gang's side.

The intensity of the battle continued to grow exponentially. Sparks of currents flew across the sky as earthquakes continued to shake the ground from time to time. Screams and shouts would puncture the occasional silence, turning the town into ruins.

"Catch him!"

"He is trying to escape!"

"Prepare the tranquilizer guns!"

"Do not use any metallic weapons against him!"

Ahh!

The sound from the battles finally began to wane. With his ears shot up, Red Packet asked, "Is Zhao Yao here for us? Why did the noise end? Is the battle over?"

Moments later, even the footsteps stopped. Suddenly, a huge Pallas's cat was tossed into the cell opposite theirs.

A voice began to echo down the hallway as Neoma exclaimed, "Dad! Dad, are you alright?" Neoma was actually the daughter to the Pallas's cat king. She was the primary reason why he attacked the base in the first place.

A frail voice started to echo from opposite them as the Pallas's cat king replied, "Neoma, do not worry. I am fine."

However, the discolored bruises running down the length of his body refuted his words completely. Neoma's haunting screams continued to echo down the hallway despite her father's coaxing.

Red Packet started to evaluate the cat thrown inside the opposite cell as disappointment sagged through his tiny frame, "It's not Zhao Yao? What's taking him so long? I hope he didn't lose his way here."

Suddenly, Lightning jumped to his feet and ran forward, "Where is the Pallas's cat king? Where is he? Show me!"

Red Packet slid him a condescending glare, "What's there to look at? He is just another silly cat who ran straight to his grave."

The feeble voice roared, "I would not have fallen if not for the opponent's rock abilities. Furthermore, they were the despicable ones who ganged up and sneaked up on me!"

"Isn't that the job of the bad guys? To sneak up on the nice guys?" Red Packet scoffed, "Power lies in number. Who would choose a head-on confrontation when you can choose a surprise attack?"

The Pallas's cat king roared, "What do you know? No ploys or schemes would stand up against true power. If the Super Pallas's cat is around, he can definitely save us!"

Lightning exclaimed, "Hey, can you help me check if I'm the legendary Super Pallas's cat?"

"It's impossible." He replied with a shaking voice, "Only one such cat can be born in every 1000 years. He is the cream of the crop. If you were truly the Super Pallas's cat, you wouldn't even end up in this stupid cell in the first place."

"Maybe it's because I haven't been awakened all this time!" Lightning roared, "Is there any method that can be used to awaken the Super Pallas's cat? Maybe it's like those bankai or super saiyan mode in the animes!"

Pallas's cat king gave a despondent shake of his head, "It is futile. Only Pallas's cat with lightning-natured abilities can harness the abilities of the Super Pallas's cat."

Chapter 446: I Shall Give You My Power

Other than his overwhelmingly strong electric power, Pallas's cat king had the ability to transfer his electric abilities to other electric-natured Pallas's cat, thus amplifying their powers.

Immediately, Red Packet's right eyebrow shot skywards as he slid Lightning an astonished glare. However, Lightning was already overwhelmed with excitement as he shoved his head between the tiny gaps and exclaimed, "That's me! I wield electric powers!"

Even the Pallas's cat king was taken aback by Lightning words as he replied, "Really? What kind of electric power do you possess?"

"Static! I can release static from my body!"

The Pallas's cat king was left speechless by Lightning's response.

Following a period of complete silence, Lightning's voice once again punctured the peace, "What happened? Did you hear what I just said?"

An awkward smile spread across the Pallas's cat king's face as he replied, "Actually, not all lightning-natured Pallas's cats have what it takes to become the legendary Super Pallas's cat."

Lightning recognized his tone of condescension right away and felt the anger sweeping over him, "Hey, old man. Are you belittling the strength of static? I absolutely abhor cats like you who love to discriminate!"

The Pallas's cat king propped his chin on his paw and pacified Lightning with the first excuse which popped into his head, "There's nothing I can do even if I want to impart my skills to you when we are kept in different cages. I cannot even touch you!"

"I can help." This mysterious voice caught everyone by surprise. Another Pallas's cat, Sandstorm, emerged from the ground with a lopsided smile stretched across his face, "Pallas's cat king, do you want me to send these two fools over to your cell? In that case, you can transfer your power to him and turn him into the Super Pallas's cat!"



As a rebel who betrayed his own kind, Sandstorm naturally did not believe in the existence of the Super Pallas's cat. He had always regarded this legend with a grain of salt, including what the Pallas's cat king had just mentioned.

Hence, his only motivation for doing so was to expose this atrocious lie. He wanted the Pallas's cat king himself to admit that the Super Pallas's cat was nothing but a myth.

However, these words were music to Lightning's ears as hopes fluttered inside him, "Yes! Yes! Release me and transfer me to his cage. I will definitely turn into the Super Pallas's cat!"

Neoma, too, did not suspect Sandstorm's motives and began to chant along, "Dad! You can do it! I trust you!"

A grimace started to appear on the Pallas's cat king's face as he heard his daughter's cheers echoing down the hallway. How could a Pallas's cat with the power of static possibly become the legendary Super Pallas's cat?

Meanwhile, Sandstorm was adamant to turn the both of them into laughing stock. He swung the gates open and gestured Lightning towards the Pallas's cat king's direction.

He was not the least bit worried about the cats escaping. After all, both Red Packet and Lightning had virtually zero combat powers. Furthermore, they were restrained by their collars.

Admittedly, the Pallas's cat king was a far stronger opponent. However, he was debilitated by his injuries. Coupled with the tranquilizer injected into him, there was no chance of him escaping. Sandstorm was surprised that he even managed to stay awake.

With the doors swung open, Lightning bolted out with excitement surging through him, "Where is he? Are you the one? Quickly! Transfer the power to me! I can feel the dormant power resting within me! At any moment, my power will be unlocked and I'll turn into the Super Pallas's cat. Then, I'll rescue all of you out of this place!"

The Pallas's cat king could not help but roll his eyes as he stared at the furless cat in front of him. He was thinking, "But I don't want to. He hasn't even grown out all his fur. I don't want to waste my precious power on this immature kid."

At this moment, a rumbling noise echoed from a far corner. Immediately, Sandstorm's expression changed as he threatened, "Someone is here already. Are you going to transfer your power or not? If not, I'll have to send both of you back."

The Pallas's cat king's expression had already contorted into a grimace. Despair sank through his body as he pondered, "D\*mn it. I never expected that a cat of my standing would ever require the help of a hideous cat like him."

However, he was a pragmatic individual. He recognized the severity of his injuries and knew that the naked Pallas's cat standing before him stood a better chance than he did. A wave of agonizing pain swept through him when he made the decision.

"Never mind, there is nothing more to lose." With that, the Pallas's cat king roared, "Come in front of me and press my paw against your back."

Lightning instantly dashed over. However, this was an exceptionally awkward task given Lightning's short limbs. Hence, he gave Red Packet the honor to execute the Pallas's cat king's orders.

With both their bodies lying neatly against the floor, Red Packet pressed both of Pallas's cat king's paws against Lightning's back.

The Pallas's cat king then let out a deafening roar, "Shut your eyes and focus! I will be transferring all my power accrued over my entire life over to you! I hope that you would turn into the revered Super Pallas's cat from the legend!"

"Come at me! I ..." Lightning exclaimed.

Before he even completed his statement, the Pallas's cat king had already slammed both his palms against his back.

Rays of electric beams began to encircle both their bodies. Suddenly, streams of blue electric waves started shooting out of his palms and pelted against Lightning's back. Immediately, Lightning's body began to convulse violently.

Red Packet could not help but bit his lips as he watched Lightning's ordeal, "He looks like he is in pain."

The Pallas's cat king replied calmly, "It is no easy task to absorb all the electric powers from my body. This is as good as increasing his powers forcefully. Just imagine if someone starts to pull your limbs in an effort to lengthen your body. It's only natural that it hurts."

Lightning's head was vibrating like a vibrator as he stammered, "Stop ... stop ... stop ..."

Red Packet hesitated to comment, "I think he's asking you to stop."

"We have already gone through so much. How can I possibly stop at this stage?"

Red Packet was left speechless as he retorted, "From what I can see, he looks like he is already burnt."

Bam! Following the final blast of the electric jolt, Lightning's body flew forward before he collided with the wall and slid across the floor. His entire body was charred.

The Pallas's cat king too collapsed to the ground. He looked as if he had aged by at least a decade. His eyes darted towards the burnt Lightning as he descended into depression.

"From the looks of it, he isn't the Super Pallas's cat mentioned in the legend."

Sandstorm chortled, "Super Pallas's cat is a joke. No such thing exists in our world! This is a vicious and cruel world where the strong do what they can and the weak suffer what they must! True power lies in undisputed strength! You can only increase your power by trading for stronger cats like what Mao Gang does. This is the only way! Do you understand?"

A broad grin spread across Sandstorm's face as he sneered at the Pallas's cat king. He then threw the unconscious Lightning and worried Red Packet back to their cell before locking them up.

Moments later, a few muscular men came in to retrieve the Pallas's cat king.

The leader amongst them even mentioned, "Be careful. This cat here is the most important cat up for auction!"

Through the tiny window, Red Packet watched as the Pallas's cat king was transported out of the facility. Meanwhile, Neoma's haunting screams continued to echo as she asked about the situation.

Red Packet's body felt leaden. With a solemn expression, he swept his head towards his unconscious ally and started to sniff at him. Then, his paws reached towards Lightning's nose and chest. Only then did he manage to breathe a sigh of relief.

"Thank goodness he is still alive. Is it because of his static abilities? But given his condition, he requires immediate medical attention."

While he was busy weighing the situation, cackling sounds began to erupt from Lightning's skin. Suddenly, a flake of charred skin dropped to the ground, exposing his pink skin underneath.

Red Packet could not believe his eyes, "This is ...". He watched this ridiculous scene with excitement racing through his body.

#### Chapter 447: The Transporter

A few minutes later, Scorpion returned to Red Packet's cell with a few other muscle blokes by his side. They intended to transfer Red Packet and Lightning to a separate location.

After all, the Pallas's cat king's raid only meant that the base's location had been exposed. Now that the Pallas's cat king was captured, the one remaining task was to transport the remaining cats to the auction site. With Pebble overseeing the security throughout the conveyance, it was the best time to transport Red Packet as well.

However, Red Packet was headed for a different destination. It wasn't moving towards the auction site but Faceless's house.

Ultimately, this cat was too precious for the organization. Hence, Red Packet would stay by Faceless's side while the adolescent apostles provided 24/7 protection.

However, Scorpion's jaw went slack the moment he set foot into the cell. The charred Lightning simply lay motionlessly against the ground.

“What the hell just happened?” Terror overtook his face as he drew closer to Lightning. Upon closer inspection, his brows immediately snapped together, “There’s no chance he’ll survive given the scale of the injury combined with the severity of the burnt. Sandstorm, ask him what just happened. How could a supercat thrown behind bars sustain such grave injuries?”

Sweat beaded Sandstorm’s forehead. Before he even responded, Red Packet had already interrupted, “Just tell him that the Pallas’s cat king attacked him. Also, I no longer require his companionship since he is just minutes from his death. Just let him die here.”

Sandstorm could not decipher Red Packet’s intentions: was he truly cold-blooded or was he simply feigning it? However, there was no way that the idiot could have survived the attack. Even his own mother would have problems recognizing him.

Hence, Sandstorm acquiesced with Red Packet’s words and conveyed the instructions to Scorpion. Consequently, a group of men came over to transport Red Packet, leaving Lightning to die on his own.

However, just minutes after their departure, the same crackling sound began to erupt from Lightning’s skin. This time around, more of the charred skin came off, exposing a large layer of pink skin underneath.

Onboard the SUV, Red Packet was secretly praying for his companion, “By leaving Lightning here, there’s a chance that Zhao Yao would come over and save him. Maybe, there might even be a chance of him escaping on his own. Then, he will be able to contact Zhao Yao and the rest.”

...

After Mao Gang had left for a few hours, the supercat tour group finally found themselves at their destination.

With a smug look spread across his face, Matcha sat comfortably on Sphinx Cat’s back with a collar hanging by his lips. He set his sight on the ruins left behind and asked, “Have we finally arrived? Sphinx Cat, you are really too slow. How can you possibly earn the boss’s trust with your lackluster attitude?” Then, Matcha continued with a cocksure shrug of his shoulders.

Sphinx Cat cocked his head to the side while sliding Matcha a condescending glare, “If you’re so good, why don’t you lead us instead? This place is swarming with sand. Furthermore, it has been eons since their capture. If not for me, all of you would never have found this place!”

“I’m exhausted!” Elizabeth collapsed to the floor with her limbs paralyzed with pain. With her face glistening with sweat, she exclaimed, “Rest! I need my rest! It feels as if my entire body is burning!”

Roly Poly too had succumbed to the physical exhaustion, “Master Matcha, please allow everyone to take a break. The journey here is simply too strenuous on our tiny legs.”

“Hmph, a bunch of good for nothing.” Matcha scoffed, “Red Packet and Lightning have been abducted by others. Their predicament is precarious! Every second wasted might mean the difference between life and death! Hence, we have no time to waste at all! Everyone, get on your feet! Right now!”

Uncle Egg reasoned, “Matcha, everyone has reached their physical limits. We are on the brink of exhaustion. If we attack now, our opponents could easily capture us instead. Isn’t that right, Ares?”

Sensing the spotlight shining on him, Ares replied as he struggled to catch his breath, “Meow ... Meow ... Meowhahaha ... actually ... meowhaha ... I ... meowhahaha ...”

Catherine asked, “Ares, are you tired? You can simply let us down and take a good rest.”

Caesar could not understand all these complaints as he asked curiously, “Are you guys really that tired? I’m perfectly fine!” Then, he began to jump around and muttered, “I didn’t expect myself to be so strong.”

Hearing Cathine and Caesar’s words, Ares was immediately thrown into a state of disbelief as he stared cluelessly at Caesar, “When was he ever this strong?”

However, his words betrayed his true feelings as he replied, “Meow ... it’s nothing ... meow ... I’m as fit as a bull ... meowhahaha ... I can charge in anytime!”

“Look at this display of strength,” Matcha roared as he threw his paw into the sky, “Everyone, get ready to follow behind me! We shall attack now!”

“No!” Roly Poly’s scream echoed as he threw his body in Matcha’s way in a valiant effort to dissuade him, “Matcha! Your desire to win has clouded your judgment. By attacking now, you are simply disregarding the enemy’s strength! You cannot fall for this!”

“Hmph, a Roly Rebellion? How dare you try to stop me?” Matcha’s eyes swept across his surroundings and he slid everyone a look of condescension. Suddenly, he raised the collar from his neck skywards and shouted, “Look at this!”

Roly Poly felt a gust of chilling wind running through his body as he stared at that magnificent object. Instinctively, he took a few steps back.

“This object is endowed to us by our master. Seeing it is as good as seeing Zhao Yao himself.” With that, he threw his paws in the direction of the desecrated building and roared, “Our boss has instructed me to lead an army and punish the thieves. When he is not around, my words represent his! Who agrees with me? Who dares to disagree?”

The sea of supercats was left speechless by these galvanizing words. After all, who dared to defile the very words of Zhao Yao.

A glimmer of jealousy flashed across Roly Poly’s eyes as he stared in amazement at the collar, “D\*mn it! If not for those useless fellas who exposed my actions, this collar would have been in my hands! Now, it ended up in the hands of that scum, Matcha! How can he ever lead us?”

“Alright!” Matcha scanned and was encouraged by the absence of objection. He nodded his head contently and roared, “Attack!”

Moments later, the supercats had commenced their historic attack against the base. Riding on Sphynx Cat’s back, Matcha spearheaded the charge.

Sadly, the base had long been abandoned. After sifting through the ruins for hours, they finally found the abandoned prison.

Located in the deepest and darkest corner of the prison was the charred Lightning.

“Lightning!” Matcha jumped and instantly descended from his ride. Every spot Matcha’s paw touched was met with a crackling sound as a layer of charred skin cracked and dissipated into the surroundings as dust.

“What happened?” Matcha was perplexed as he witnessed the usual Lightning emerging from the charred shell.

Suddenly, Sphynx Cat’s ears gave a quick twitch as he explained, “He is still alive. It seems like his heartbeat is even stronger than before.”

That was enough information for Matcha. He pounced forward and welcomed Lightning with a few slaps across his face. He was the key to everything: finding out what happened and where Red Packet was.

Despite the thunderous slaps, Roly Poly continued to sleep like a dead log. He showed zero signs of waking up anytime soon.

After 15 minutes, the supercats gathered back at the original spot and shared the results of their search.

“Only Lightning is here.”

“I cannot even find anyone or anything else.”

“Judging from the cracks across the floor, an intense battle had just been waged.”

“I spot a tire trail leading in that direction! Maybe, we can try to follow it.”

Matcha began to lick his paws thoughtfully and pondered, “Have they all been transported away? No matter what, it’s best that I report back to Zhao Yao.”

With that, he cocked his head to the left, towards Dust Ball who had recently woken up, “Dust Ball!”

Chapter 448: The Auction Begins



Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had followed Mamba all the way to the borderlines.

“Aren’t they lavish? I never expected them to shift the entire auction to a foreign country. From the looks of it, the participants of the auction are no small fry.”

Zhao Yao continued to follow closely behind him until he ended up at the entrance to a magnificent manor. Currently, they were definitely beyond the Chinese borders, but Zhao Yao was clueless as to his specific geographic location. Regardless, Zhao Yao commenced his search immediately and found throngs of supercats hidden underground.

Upon closer inspection, he did not find any trace of Lightning or Red Packet.

“Hmph? Don’t tell me that my instincts are wrong? Maybe that obnoxious fat cat lied to me? Or maybe Mao Gang really did not take Red Packet and Lightning away.”

Memories of the entire search process flooded his mind as he tried to pinpoint any loopholes which he had previously missed.

At this moment, Matcha suddenly returned to the extradimensional belly. Shortly after, the unconscious Lightning was tossed in using the extradimensional belly gates.

Zhao Yao’s eyes sparkled with excitement as he exclaimed, “Matcha, you guys managed to find Lightning?”

Hence, Matcha began to recount their entire story, how they managed to locate the base and what happened consequently. Then, he threw his paws in Lightning’s direction and continued, “That’s the whole story. However, we just can’t seem to wake this guy up.”

Zhao Yao’s forehead furrowed slightly, knowing that the most important cat laid there unconscious. Suddenly, a glimmer of exhilaration flashed across his eyes as he shouted, “Where is Diana? Get her to enter his dream state and wake him up!”

Moments later, Diana stopped right in front of Lightning as she pressed her beautiful paw against her forehead and muttered, “This guy is already dreaming. Let me try to enter his dream.”

...

On the other hand, Lightning had just woken up in his dream state as he tried to take in his breathtaking surroundings. Everything was white, snow white and it looked extraterrestrial.

“Hmph? Wasn’t the Pallas’s cat king transferring his power to me in an attempt to turn me into the Super Pallas’s cat? Where am I?”

“Hmph!” Suddenly, a Pallas’s cat appeared in front of Lightning. It was coated in a breathtakingly beautiful white fur, unlike anything Lightning had ever seen. It sneered, “This is your inner world, you r\*tard!”

Lightning was seized by a momentary shock before excitement started racing through his body, “Oh? I didn’t even know such a setting even existed! Are you the devil inside my head? Or are you the remnants of a powerful warrior? Or maybe you’re the untapped potential residing within me?”

Lightning crackled as he knocked himself on his head, “Meowhahaha! I knew it! There was no way that I could possibly be so weak! Am I finally going to be awakened?”

“Idiot!” The white Lightning bolted towards Lightning before landing a resounding slap across his face, “If you wish to be awakened, you have to first defeat me!”

Lightning struggled to find his footing before he collapsed to the ground, “That’s so troublesome. Anyway, you’re either hidden within my sub consciousness or sealed within me as a secret power or a dark force residing inside me, why don’t you just give it to me straight away? Why do we have to resort to violence?”

White Lightning was seething with anger as he retorted, “Can’t you at least give it a try? Are you intending to give up without even trying?”

“Stop your nonsense.” Lightning interrupted, “Just give me your power now, be it some formidable weapon or system or maybe the memories of my past self. I don’t care. Just give it to me!”

White Lightning was left speechless by this unreasonable individual, “Forget it, pretend as if I did not say a thing. I want you to focus your attention on one thing: to release the dormant strength within you.”

Immediately, Lightning shut his eyes together and looked as if he was deep in thought. Moments later, he opened his eyes and saw golden fur sprouting from his skin. It looked as if his body was engulfed by a burst of golden flames.

“Oh! I feel it! I feel the strength! The endless flow of strength that is emerging within me!” He threw his palm forward as a surge of golden wave charged forth, engulfing anything that was in its way.

“Is this the true power of my strength? Too strong! I am simply too strong!”

Suddenly, he was alerted to a familiar voice ringing in his head, “Stop daydreaming already! You are simply relishing in your own dreams!”

“Hmph?” With rage sweeping over him, Lightning cocked his head around and saw a black Lightning standing in a faraway corner. It was shouting at him, “Lightning, I am Diana! You are just dreaming! Faster wake up now!”

Evidently, Diana had emerged in the form of a black Lightning within his dream state.

“Tsk, another devil within my heart?” Lightning gave a mirthless laugh before springing into action. He bolted forward and stopped inches from black Lightning’s (Diana) face. With a light punch, a tremendous wave shot out in all directions, distorting the very space-time dimension which they occupied. Instantly, black Lightning was vaporized.

“Too weak!” Lightning bellowed, “Invincible! I am invincible! No one can take me down!”

“Hmph?” Lightning suddenly threw his paws over the back of his head and muttered, “Why is there a sudden throbbing headache?”

...

In reality, Diana had woken up after dying inside the dream state and reciprocated Lightning’s punch with a slap to his head.

“This idiot,” Just thinking about it caused Diana to shake with anger as she trampled over Lightning’s face with her own paws.

Zhao Yao was taken aback by this confusing behavior, “What happened? Why can’t you wake him up?”

“This idiot is simply too imaginative.” Diana was shaking in anger, “Give me some time. I will make him beg for his dream to end.”

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes as he watched Diana once again plunging into the dream state. He cocked his head towards Matcha, who stood by his side and instructed, “Alright, I will stay here and wait until Lightning wakes up. Meanwhile, do not stop over at your end. Allow Sphynx Cat to continue his investigation. Let’s see if he can catch up to their newest location.”

...

Meanwhile, the preparations for the auction had already reached the final stages.

Even in the dead of night, the entire manor was awash with lights. Faceless was pacing along the alley as he asked, “Who is the representative for Ivory?”

This was an unprecedented event for Mao Gang. The logistical demands to organize an auction beyond the Chinese borders were immense. Hence, supercat organizations from across the globe were invited to this extraordinary event. Naturally, the local groups of Ivory and Talon were also invited.

“The representative from Ivory is Purple Sabre Fairy,” Peacock replied, “He is coming alone.”

“That’s good. Purple Sabre Fairy is a high-ranking official of Ivory. This means that they have accorded the event the respect it deserves.” Faceless guffawed before continuing, “Let’s meet him then.”

Ivory was the largest apostle organization in Southern China. Even the government dared not to disregard their presence. By establishing a healthy relationship with them, Mao Gang would enjoy an elevation in their sphere of influence.

Faceless appeared at the gates to welcome Purple Sabre Fairy as they exchanged pleasantries.

At this moment, the sound of a bellowing wind rustled. The wind was as strong as a tornado as it came crashing towards Faceless's position.

Before Faceless even responded, Centipede (personnel responsible for security) had already let out a deafening scream.

In a split second, both Purple Sabre Fairy and the hiding Peacock had sprung into action.

Purple plasmas flew across the sky, tearing apart the air particles in its way as it clashed against the tornado.

At the same time, three columns of water shot out of Peacock as it sliced across the tornado.

The three formidable forces clashed simultaneously, producing a deafening blast which echoed in their ears. With the explosion at the epicenter, the shockwaves spread radially, causing others to run for cover as they threw their hands over their ears.

A shadow emerged from the center of the tornado and stood calmly on the grass patch in front of the manor. He gave a shrug of his shoulders as his eyes met Purple Sabre Fairy and Peacock, "Hey, calm down. I was just trying to say hi."

With that, he threw a letter in the air.

With a gust of wind, the letter landed in Faceless's hand.

Faceless took a look at it as his expression turned into a scowl, "You are from Talon?"

The man responsible for the tornado sniggered, "You can call me Wind Devil."

Even though Faceless was furious with his brash actions, he dared not say anything offensive against a representative of Talon, the strongest apostle group of Northern China. He could only laugh in response.

Following that, more participants started making their way in. The customers included apostles, businessmen, politicians and even some mysterious figures. It was bustling with noise.

## Chapter 449: The Observation

Purple Sabre Fairy sauntered down the magnificent lobby with his eyes scanning one person after another.

As the core member of the most influential apostle organization in Southern China, Ivory, Purple Sabre Fairy's objective for this trip was to recruit more cats for his organization.

By manipulating the mortals with his power, the leader of Ivory, Death Prophet, had elevated his organization's standings amongst all fields. Conversely, their substandard combat powers had failed to catch up. Hence, Purple Sabre Fairy had his eyes set on the ultimate prize – the King Pallas's cat.

After all, Mao Gang was infamous for their supercat auctions. Hence, there were bound to be other valuable supercats other than the King Pallas's cat.

While he was absorbed in his thoughts, Wind Devil started strolling towards him with a cup of martini in his hand and a devilish smile spread across his face.

Purple Sabre Fairy met his smile with an intent glare. Wind Devil was one of Talon's ace warriors. He had been exceptionally active the past few months. Even the southern apostles had learned about his atrocities.

However, Wind Devil started acting all friendly and inched towards Purple Sabre Fairy before whispering into his ears, "Hey, loosen up. This is supposed to be a happy event. Try to smile."

Purple Sabre Fairy's cool voice contrasted against Wind Devil's enthusiasm, "Is Talon also here for the Super Pallas's cat?"

"I guess so," Wind Devil laughed along as he switched his gaze to a corner of the hall, "Do you see that guy over there?"

Purple Sabre Fairy turned his head around only to see a group of men with chins full of beard, dressed in authentic Chinese robes. They were the quintessential country bumpkins. Somehow,

there was a huge tiger resting by their side. However, it instantly turned into an orange cat which started purring in one of the men's' arms when he caressed it.

Wind Devil cautioned, "This is Prince Zazabi of the neighboring OPEC countries. That cat there is Zola. It has the power to turn into a tiger. Based on our intel, this tiger is as strong as a military tank. Any ordinary bullets cannot penetrate its thick skin. It's famous in its country. The bearded man beside him must have borrowed his power. He too can transform into a tiger."

Purple Sabre Fairy's eyebrow shot skyward, "How did you acquire all these information?"

A sinister smile tugged at the corner of his lips as he replied, "That's not the only information that I have." He directed his attention to a group of Caucasians dressed in an immaculate white suit and continued, "These apostles come from Maine, US. They belong to an organization called Star Cats. Do you know where Maine is? I heard Maine Coon came from there.

However, people only grew interested in that place because the meteorite landed there. Rumors say that the supercats there are significantly stronger than our average supercats. I'm not sure who these apostles from Star Cats are, but they are definitely no pushovers."

The majority of the apostles knew that the meteorite responsible for the supercats landed at Maine, US. Even Zhao Yao knew about it from Ho Hao Cang's mouth.

Calmly, Wind Devil turned his head around and focused his attention on a group of Japanese, "This is Yagyu Kazuhiro's eldest disciple. It is rumored that he had mastered his master's world-famous shadow manipulation powers. By seamlessly integrating this ability with his perfect swordplay, he holds the record for 29 consecutive kills."

"Here we have the largest apostle group in India, the Samsara Sect, with its three apostle representatives. Their powers remain a mystery. Over here are the five apostles sent by the richest man of Singapore. Their powers are also unknown. However, we understand they were all ex-military personnel. The secret society of Singapore, Devine Intervention, is also here with their 12 apostles. We only know about their leader, Lee Hao Nan. His power is something like a metallic skin. Anyway, I do know a little about the powers here but one thing that I know for sure is that they are not to be trifled with."

Following his elaborate description, Purple Sabre Fairy's forehead began to furrow together.

He finally let out a sigh before asking, "How did you learn about all these?"

Wind Devil chortled, “That’s because we have been busy collecting intel about all these infamous international organizations. Frankly, we are not as rich as Ivory. Hence, our original plan was to steal all their cats in one fell swoop.

However, I knew that it was impossible the moment I landed here. All of them meant business.”

Purple Sabre Fairy struggled to suppress his worries. The rumors spreading regarding Talon were true. All the apostles there were lunatics. He was glad that the leader of Ivory was so much more rational compared to them. He was more aligned with the modern world and they never had to worry about monetary problems.

However, judging from the characters in this auction, it was highly likely that he would fail to secure his objective.

“There are so many dangerous apostles lurking around. If they decided to act together, they can instantly destroy an entire city.”

Suddenly, Wind Devil continued his explanation, “Purple Sabre Fairy, to tell you the truth, there is no chance of either Talon or Ivory bringing home the King Pallas’s cat if we acted alone. We don’t have enough money. You might be able to afford it but you can’t bring it home. The rest will simply snatch it away before you return to China.

Hence, I propose collaboration. After all, isn’t it better for a strong cat like the Super Pallas’s cat to return to our beloved homeland than the foreigners’ land?”

A moment of hesitation flashed across Purple Sabre Fairy’s eyes. The scale of this auction had far exceeded his estimations. He was confident in bringing the apostles down if it came down to a one-on-one fight. However, there were simply too many apostles here. Security was truly a problem.

He stared at Wind Devil for a split second before he replied, “Let me think about it.”

...

Zhao Yao’s extradimensional gate remained erected in the middle of the auction hall. By hiding behind it, no one was even able to detect his presence.



Currently, Zhao Yao had expended all 3 extradimensional gates. One was left in Faceless's mansion while the remaining two were used for him to run around. Now, they were both inside the auction hall.

Diana and Lightning both collapsed to the ground. Evidently, they were still in the midst of a struggle within the dream state.

Zhao Yao's ears began to quiver as he listened intently to Wind Devil's words. Evidently, he was eavesdropping on their conversation.

A line began to etch between his eyebrows as he learned about the abilities of the apostles around him and their stories.

Originally, Zhao Yao was already rather somewhat furious with Mao Gang's practice. However, he then learned about their importance in establishing law and order in the supercat's world through Ye Mei's mouth. Hence, he decided to turn a blind eye to their actions as long as they did not cross the line.

However, upon learning that they were using adolescents to fight their wars, Zhao Yao could no longer ignore their atrocities. Flames of anger were literally shooting through him. He planned to report everything to Ye Mei once the matter was resolved.

Chapter 450: Super Pallas's Cat

The Mao Gang was running an underground supercat trade.

In fact, judging by the number of people at the auction, it was doing a really good job.

The men Zhao Yao had eavesdropped on were from Talon and Ivory, two of the most active non-government apostle factions in the country. Representatives from overseas groups were in attendance as well. His ears picked up conversations between apostles from absurd groups like the Karma Cult, Heaven Sect, and Storm Organisation. These were all cabals of dissidents that wanted nothing more but wreak havoc.

There was no way that the authorities would allow an auction for them to congregate. They obviously did not have as much control over the Mao Gang as they thought they did.

Zhao Yao was pissed. He did not want these pesky factions to collect more supercats. He did not want them to grow any stronger. They would only stir s\*\*t wherever they went and he would no doubt be called in to clear up the mess. They stood in the way of his simple, slacker lifestyle of running the cat cafe and playing computer games.

“These noobs are the worst,” Zhao Yao thought, eyeing the people around him spitefully, “They get a small taste of power and think they can run the world with it. Can’t they just stay home and watch anime?”

He stopped brooding when a new mission appeared on the panel.

Sidequest: Sabotage the Auction

Objective: Stop the Mao Gang’s auction by seizing all the supercats they want to sell

Reward: 3,000 experience points

Punishment: None

The pinch between Zhao Yao’s eyebrows instantly relaxed. He nodded in agreement. This was the perfect opportunity to gain experience points while conserving the well-being of his countrymen.

He was determined to destroy this auction and squash the Mao Gang.

Diana sat up suddenly.

“It’s finally done,” she said.

“Oh?” Zhao Yao said, his eyes darting to Lightning, “But I don’t think he’s woken.”

Diana ambled towards the Pallas's Cat and raised a dainty paw. She was about to stomp on his face when Lightning's own paw shot forward to stop her.

When he opened his eyes, there seemed to be bolts of electricity in his pupils.

He turned to the ragdoll with a smug smile.

He chuckled, "Diana, I'm no longer the cat that you once knew. You will never be able to step on me again."

With just a small speck of strength, he managed to push her away. Diana had to take a few steps back to regain her balance. She glared at him.

"That was a dream, do you understand? Just a dream," she reasoned.

Lightning got onto his feet, his lips curled into the biggest smirk. He flashed his shiny claws at Diana.

"You are the one who does not understand. The Pallas's Cat King has imparted to me his electric powers. I have been awakened as the Super Pallas's Cat. I am the embodiment of physical perfection! If you don't believe me..."

Lightning clenched his raised hand. When he opened it again, electric sparks cackled in his palm.

He let out a howl of laughter. "Do you see this? This is the true power of the Super Pallas's Cat!"

Diana was taken aback. "What? Have you really become so powerful overnight?"

Zhao Yao, however, remained perfectly unconcerned.

"Alright, alright. Knock it off," he said, "Lightning, do you know where Red Packet is?"

The Pallas's Cat jumped in fright and took three steps back. He had no clue that Zhao Yao had been right beside him. However, as soon as he looked down at the jolt of power he held in his paw, all feelings of dread dissolved.

“Zhao Yao, I'm no longer the cat that you once knew,” he repeated, “I believe the Cat Nation has found its new king.”

A thick, green vein bulged against the skin of Zhao Yao's forehead.

“You're an idiot,” he said to the cat coldly, “Do you have a death wish?”

Lightning burst into raucous laughter.

“You don't get it, do you?” he asked, enjoying the surge of electricity that coursed through his body, “You have no idea how strong I have become!”

The cat seemed to erupt into blinding flash of light. When it was gone, he was dozens of meters away. With another flash, he had moved to another spot further away. It looked like the electric charged propelled him forward at lightning speed.

“See that? I'm so fast that you can't even see me move!”

In the next moment, the cat had appeared behind Zhao Yao.

“Too slow, Zhao Yao. Where are you look-,”

Bam!

Time stopped. Zhao Yao did not even glance at Lightning. He casually swung his arm backward, sending a punch his way.

When time started again, the Pallas's Cat let out a howl of pain. He tumbled backward, his paws against his nose.

Zhao Yao flexed and extended his wrist. It felt perfectly fine after coming into contact with Lightning's spiky fur.

"You sure look menacing now, but you're still as harmless as before," he commented.

"How dare you hit my nose!" the cat cried, "Unforgivable! You've forced me into this! I have no choice but to unleash the power to destroy this Earth..."

Countless electric currents began to circle him, ensnaring him in an orb of blue lighting. Sparks were ignited within the orb, bouncing from one corner to another. They eventually congregated in Lightning's paws, which released two blinding beams of light.

"Witness the unbridled power of the Pallas's Cat -,"

Bam!

Time stopped again. When the seconds started ticking, Zhao Yao had appeared right before Lightning. He had one foot pressed against his head, shoving his face into the ground. He looked terribly cross.

"Listen here. You can generate as much light as you like, but it's all just static. You can't even make a tear in my shoes with it."

Bam!

Zhao Yao lifted his foot, then brought it down harder. "Now, tell me where Red Packet is."

"Scumbag!" Lightning yelled, quickly worming out from under Zhao Yao's foot, "You've made me really, really mad now."

He let out a roar as he balled his paws into tight fists, his face raised towards the sky. The electric bolts that surrounded him grew brighter still. From a distance, it looked like a blue aura was radiating off him.

"He..," Diana stammered, clearly in shock, "He's starting to grow hair!"

Zhao Yao narrowed his eyes. The once milky, smooth skin was gradually obscured by rapidly generated fur.

“See that? The electric currents have unlocked my potential! They have stimulated my growth!” Lightning called out, “I am the Super Pallas’s Cat!”

The blue light was blazing. Every hair that he had lost had been regrown in a matter of seconds. They were wafting in the air, fanned open like a peacock’s tail, magnificent as a lion’s mane.

Zhao Yao was beginning to doubt his judgment, “Has this guy really been awakened?”

Lightning let rip another roar, but it quickly flailed into a pitiful cry of pain.

His hair, which had been floating weightlessly, now stood on their ends and resembled steel needles. He fell to the ground, looking very much like a hapless sea urchin.

Zhao Yao’s momentary doubt was cleared immediately.

“What’s wrong?” he asked the cat.

Lightning did not respond at first.

When he spoke, his words came out breathlessly, “Zhao...Zhao Yao...save...save me.”

“Huh?”

Lightning trembled. “My...my butt....a hair on my butt has pricked my...my crotch.”

Zhao Yao took one look at the cat. A trail of blood had started to trickle down his bum.

He shook his head, “Once again, you have proven your power to be completely useless.”