

# Am I A God 501

## Chapter 501: God of Death

Meanwhile, Elizabeth continued to mock Zhao Yao, “Meowhahaha! Zhao Yao, you are truly in love with money! You’re the most ambitious man I’ve ever met in my life!”

Zhao Yao could only respond with a roll of his eyes. From the looks of it, the process of injecting a notion into a person’s mind was too difficult. Originally, he had planned to plant the idea that he was a righteous and handsome man. Instead, all he managed to implant was some realistic notions of money.

Ultimately, this thought had stayed with Zhao Yao for his entire life. Hence, it was natural for it to seep through when Zhao Yao attempted to use his power.

Paying no attention to Elizabeth’s sneer, Zhao Yao continued to contemplate, “I guess I still need further practice when it comes to manipulating the sixth sense. I must try to separate my personal emotions from the instinct I’m trying to conjure. This can only be considered a success when I can reliably transfer the instincts to a target with no interference from my personal emotions.”

Hence, Zhao Yao decided to temporarily give up on human targets and focused instead on Lightning.

With his eyes squinted together, Lightning’s body suddenly gave a slight shudder as he cocked his head towards Zhao Yao.

“Hmph, did it actually work?”

Moments later, Lightning began to mount his entire body on top of Zhao Yao’s right arm. With his arms wrapped around Zhao Yao’s arm, his body began to gyrate continuously with his tongue stuck out. Evidently, he had mistaken Zhao Yao’s arm for his partner.

“D\*mn it, this actually worked? And it’s quite a success.” Zhao Yao immediately canceled the illusion and began to shake Lightning off by violently throwing his arms around. However, Lightning was literally glued to him with a lustful smile spread across his face.

Zhao Yao had to physically pry his fingers away from his arm as he thought, “When it comes to feelings, I guess the Sixth Sense is not only affected by me. It’s also affected by the target’s personality. Lightning, this fool. He’s simply too horny!”

Zhao Yao finally managed to get rid of Lightning as he carefully placed him on the table. The smile remained fixed on Lightning’s face as he gloated, “Zhao Yao, so how was it? Am I good enough for you? Was it comfortable ...”

Bam!

Zhao Yao sent a resounding slap across his face, smashing his head against the table top. The impact alone almost split the table into two.

“This stupid cat. You are truly hopeless.”

Zhao Yao only came to realize just how profound the subject of Sixth Sense really was with more practice. From the surface, it seemed like a gimmick aimed at controlling instincts. However, it was actually closely intertwined with an individual’s emotions, rendering it extremely complex. Even Zhao Yao found it hard to control it accurately, 100% of the time.

Hence, he devoted the rest of the day to the mastery of this complex subject. Soon, it was already dinner time as Old Man Zhuang brought some of his friends over for their weekly sessions. Surprisingly, Inspector Ho also tagged along.

However, all of them entered the café with a sullen expression pasted on their face.

Zhao Yao sensed the walking negativity entering his café and asked Inspector Ho, “Hey, what’s the matter? Is it the constipation problem again? Have you forgotten to visit the toilet without my reminder?”

Inspector Ho reciprocated with a death glare directed straight at Zhao Yao as Old Man Zhuang added, “Alright, Zhao Yao, stop poking fun at him. The situation in the South is a complete mess which is why he’s all gloomy. This is the exact reason why I brought him over tonight, to have some fun.”

“Hmph, the situation in the South is still a mess?” As he spoke, Zhao Yao swiped his arm over the length of the table. Magically, plates of red braised pork belly, Buddha jumps over the wall, sweet and sour pork and other sumptuous delicacies appeared on the table.

Each dish was divine on its own. However, too much of anything was bad, especially when it could easily lead to certain sicknesses.

However, it didn't matter since everything was conjured by Zhao Yao's illusion. They could all immerse themselves in this beautiful dining experience without the constant worry tugging at them.

Old Man Zhuang was the first to succumb to his desires as he grabbed his chopsticks and reached for a chunk of pig's trotters. This was re-created purely based on Zhao Yao's memories. Coincidentally, the pig's trotter which he had previously enjoyed came from the hands of a renowned chef previously hired by Old Ma Zhuang.

The skin was as smooth as silk when it slid down the throat. Furthermore, it had the perfect ratio between fatty meat and muscle, rendering it the perfect pig's trotter. Old Man Zhuang couldn't help but smile from just the smell of it.

The meat melted in his mouth as the fats and muscle fused together, morphing into an aromatic aroma dancing in his mouth.

Old Man Zhuang continued explaining to Zhao Yao while appreciating this splendid dish, “A mess will be an understatement. Our forces there have been depleted by half at least.” He could feel the satisfaction from the food slowly slipping away from him as the nervous thoughts stuck, “Talon ... hmph ... they really are invincible. God of Death's ability had far exceeded our estimations.”

Inspector Ho reminded him, “Old Man Zhuang, I don't think it's wise to discuss such things out in the open.”

However, Old Man Zhuang shook his head and reasoned, “Zhao Yao is no outsider.” He then fixed his gaze on Zhao Yao and said, “Zhao Yao, you did have a conflict with Talon on the web, didn't you? I know that you are strong but I'm afraid you are still no match for them. Since you've already offended them, I suggest you take extra precautions for your own safety.”

“Hmph,” Truly, Zhao Yao was not exactly clear of God of Death's power, hence he clarified with him, “Is his power really so strong?”

“It is far stronger than anything you can imagine.” Old Man Zhuang explained in a serious tone, “Even though we don’t have a 100% clear picture of his power, there are a few things which we can confirm.

Firstly, his power can turn ordinary men into his puppets by injecting his consciousness into their bodies. In turn, this completely suppresses the target’s consciousness, rendering him absolute control over them.

Secondly, his power is highly scalable. This means that the puppet he controls can once again inject its consciousness into another target’s body. Thus, his puppets can spread like the virus in our body, but there is a cap to it which explains why he has not controlled the entire population. Currently, he can only control the influential figures in the South and the family members of the apostles.

Thirdly, all the puppets share one consciousness and are connected seamlessly. Hence, there is no lag time between their actions.”

With that said, Old Man Zhuang let out a depressing sigh, “We have sacrificed countless elite warriors just for these three points. We managed to kill him 15 times but because of the aforementioned points, we couldn’t find his actual body which made the killings futile.

Until now, we remain completely clueless about his actual body. All the spreading, ruling and battles are done by the puppets.”

A line began to etch across Zhao Yao’s forehead as he listened to the story, “This power is really troublesome. Amongst all my powers, only the illusion is somewhat useful? No, maybe the Sixth Sense is the only ability that can directly confront with his true body.”

He then asked, “Is all his consciousness concentrated in a single body? I mean can the actual body feel what the puppets are experiencing?”

A frown appeared across Old Man Zhuang’s face as he replied, “We are not too sure. But, based on our findings, that should be the case.” However, Old Man Zhuang was not done yet as he let out another sigh, “But the most annoying one is the fourth point.”

He mumbled, “God of Death can temporarily cancel his power, allowing the puppet to resume his usual self.”

Zhao Yao knew what he was referring to.

If God of Death simply took control over every single person's body, he would just be declared enemy to the entire world, leaving him in a precarious position.

However, if he could cancel his power temporarily and allowed the puppets to resume their usual selves, it would ignite hope amongst the others, hence preventing a revolt.

## Chapter 502: Siblings

Seeing that Zhao Yao had finally gotten his point, Old Man Zhuang nodded his head and continued, "I'm happy that you finally understand my intentions, so I hope that you won't infuriate Talon for the subsequent days. The best solution is to crash your relative's house for the time being."

Zhao Yao agreed completely with him and thought that it might be a good time to bring his entire family over to cat island for a short getaway. He was not afraid of either Talon or God of Death, but he could not watch over his family 24/7.

Zhao Yao began to pack up after sending off this group of elderlies. Using the extradimensional belly gates, Zhao Yao brought the cats back to the belly.

However, his nose was flooded with an intense stench the moment he set foot inside the belly.

Zhao Yao opened his eyes to the sight of hundreds of cats gathered in the belly. Every single one of them was staring intently at the computer screen. Half-eaten cat food, canned food was strewn all across the place. The air reeked of the combined stench of rotting food, toilet, and even catmint.

Furthermore, the belly was not the most well-ventilated place. Hence, the stench only intensified from being cooped up all day.

However, the cats seemed completely indifferent to this putrid smell. A faint smile was evident on their faces as their fingers nimbly maneuvered the keyboard and mouse in their paws. They showed zero intent of leaving.

Cheese, who stood behind Rice Cake, stared blankly at the tiny character moving aimlessly across the map. With a sullen pout on his face, he asked, "Rice Cake, what exactly is so fun about this? Why not you come to the island with me and I can bring you on a stroll."

However, Cheese's raging enthusiasm was met with Rice Cake's utter indifference. She continued to control her character in the forest and replied with an exasperated tone, "Not interested."

Cheese was at a loss of what to do when he patted Rice Cake on her shoulder and asked, "Rice Cake, doesn't your back hurt from all these sitting? You really should go out for a walk. Also, aren't your eyes sore from staring at the screen all day?"

Rice Cake rolled her eyes at her brother and scoffed, "Is there a limit to how annoying you can get?" Seeing that Cheese was about to open his mouth again, Rice Cake immediately switched on the computer next to her in an attempt to shut him up, "Didn't you say that these games are childish? Let me introduce you to PUBG. If you can clinch the first position in any solo round, I'll stop playing for the rest of the month."

Cheese's forehead furrowed slightly as he tried to reason, "Rice Cake, I didn't come here to negotiate with you."

"Are you scared?"

"Are you scared?"

How could an elder brother ever admit defeat in the hands of his sister? Furthermore, he was a confident cat. He knew that he was at most a few hours away from his first victory.

With a smirk dancing on his lips, Cheese replied, "Rice Cake, I want you to remember your words. You shall not play any more computer games for one entire month after I win the game. You will accompany me on my walks."

"Alright."

Despite her unresponsiveness, Cheese was grinning from ear to ear, "Finally, I have a chance to go for a walk with my beloved sister. I'm going to bring her out hunting and show her just how cool I

am!” Images of the siblings having fun under the sun flashed across his mind as his eyes squinted with happiness.

Next, Cheese began his improbable mission of achieving his first victory in PUBG. It was only with Rice Cake’s help did he manage to start the game.

Seeing his character die before him, Cheese’s right eyebrow shot upwards as he mumbled, “Again.”

All these while, Rice Cake stood behind him and watched as he parachuted down before getting clobbered to death by his enemy. She sneered, “I think you should just give up already. You simply are not cut out for this.”

“D\*mn it.” Rage started to sweep through his body as Cheese thought, “How can my sister look down on me? She should be idolizing me!” Cheese could still remember how she would look up to him when they were young. She would even scream, “Cheese bother, you are so cool!”

With that memory etched in his head, Cheese persevered, “One more time.”

“Again.”

“Again.”

“D\*mn it!” Cheese slammed his paws against the keyboard, leaving five lines of claw marks behind, “I shall not sleep until I win one round!”

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao immediately tossed Lightning to the floor the moment he entered the belly. After all, he could not possibly spend 24 hours a day looking out for him. Zhao Yao could only shake his head in despair as he watched his body disappear off into the horizons, “I’ll give it to you if you can still succeed with that.”

Zhao Yao had purposely written the following words on Lightning’s back, “I love male cats.”

After dispatching all the café cats back to the island, Zhao Yao decided to head home and informed his family about the situation and their temporary stay at the island.

Naturally, his parents refused to believe a single word he uttered. Hence, Zhao Yao was left with no choice but to physically drag them to the belly. They finally believed him when they witnessed the miraculous powers on display by the supercats.

Thankfully, his parents were still somewhat satisfied with the island's scenic surroundings but the same could not be said for the living conditions. Hence, Zhao Yao simply swallowed their entire house into the belly before transporting it over to the island. Coupled with the electricity and internet provided, the island should suffice for now.

However, Zhao Yao had always envisioned building a luxurious mansion on the island itself. It would be comfortable yet private for him to fully appreciate an island life.

“Zhao Xue should still be in school at this time. I'll just pay her a visit there then.” Zhao Yao thought, “After settling my family, I should devote some time to the Sixth Sense.”

Zhao Yao knew just how powerful the Sixth Sense could potentially become. This was especially true with the rising threat of Talon and God of Death. The Sixth Sense might very well become his trump card.

...

Meanwhile, Zhao Xue was on a random street at her university grounds with her eyes staring blankly in front of her. Opposite her stood a foreigner, who was completely drenched in his own blood. He seemed like he was about to die anytime.

“Who are you? What were you trying to feed me with?”

The foreigner's face was as pale as paper. He let out a mirthless laugh and replied, “I never expected to meet such a strong apostle in Jiangmen City, maybe this is God's plan after all.”

Zhao Xue ran forward and grabbed the man by his shoulders. With tears shimmering in his eyes, she began to shake his shoulders violently, “Tell me! What did you feed me with?”

That same laughter echoed in her ears as he replied, “It was actually meant for my own consumption. Never did I expect you to be on the receiving end.” With that said, his head crashed against the floor, dead.



Her chest tightened with fear as she took a few steps back hurriedly.

Soon after, she let out a piercing scream as her body collapsed to the ground. She could literally feel her body melting away before she fainted from the pain.

Subsequently, a security guard who was on his routine patrol let out a deafening scream when he noticed the body lying lifelessly on the ground. Beside the dead body lay a set of female clothing.

“Why is there a set of clothes lying here?”

“The clothes are moving! There’s something inside!”

With his eyes completely peeled open, the security guard noticed a flurry ear popping out of the clothes.

## Chapter 503: Transformation

The two security guards instantly whipped out their torchlight and aimed it straight at Zhao Xue’s clothes. A furry white cat slowly emerged from the blinding light.

“There’s a cat?”

With fear clawing through them, the two guards slowly approached this suspicious scat. However, the cat seemed to be startled by their movement and immediately disappeared into the bushes.

The two guards shot each other a confused look but chose not to chase after it. After all, what’s the big deal with a cat emerging from a set of clothes? They had far more important assignments to attend to.

Seeing the dead body lying on the ground, the two guards made the only logical decision – call the police.

...

Meanwhile, the cat continued to spring through the gardens as if its life depended on it. Finally, it plunged head first next to a huge tree with its eyes staring blankly skywards.

“Why did this happen?” Zhao Xue raised her hands only to see a pair of furry paws.

She opened her mouth only to hear purring. She could not even utter a single word.

“I guess it’s only natural that I cannot speak now that I’ve turned into a cat.” Zhao Xue’s cat brows locked together as she began thinking about her next course of action.

At this juncture, she heard a series of low rumbling sounds emerging from within. A shadow slowly appeared from the bushes and it stopped immediately in front of Zhao Xue.

Squinting her eyes together, Zhao Xue was shocked by what she saw, “Carrot Head?”

The cat standing directly opposite her was a large orange cat which resided in her school. Zhao Xue would often take a detour to the canteen to feed it.

Because of all the food which the college students had kindly offered to it, the orange cat had a body full of long, luscious fur. It even sported a big, round belly, making it exceptionally adorable.

However, there was an unprecedented viciousness in its glare. It then slowly shifted its weights towards its hind feet and swang its tail from one side to another. The hostility was palpable.

“D\*mn it. I think it’s the territorial instincts residing in all stray cats’ consciousness. Now that I have turned into a cat, she is treating me as her enemy!”

Zhao Xue struggled to return to her feet but it was futile. She couldn’t even exert a single ounce of strength to stand, leaving her completely helpless.

The strong body which she had trained using Sphynx Cat’s ability had vanished in an instant. The frightening explosive power which she once had was gone. She was stuck in the body of a three months old kitten.

“There’s no way I can defeat it.” Zhao Xue pondered, “My only option is to escape.”

To think that she was able to subdue the previous apostle with minimal effort and yet was held against her will by this ordinary cat.

The mere mention of the previous apostle caused her temples to throb with rage. If not for him force feeding her the medicine, she would not have ended up in this state.

While Zhao Xue was caught in her own thoughts, Carrot Head’s deafening meow jolted her out of it as it leaped towards her.

After a barrage of scratching and biting, Zhao Xue finally managed to limp out of the gardens. With a heavy heart, she thought, “This hurts like hell. I think my hind legs are completely torn from all that biting. I need to find a place to rest, fast. Also ... I’m so hungry.”

Maybe it was because the cat was simply too frail which explained the excruciating hunger which Zhao Xue was experiencing. She was completely devoid of energy.

Suddenly, she noticed something in the corner of her eyes. The man looked like a pervert and exuded a bone-chilling aura. There was even a tinge of viciousness emanating from his eyes.

“Zhao Yao? What is he doing in my school?”

In her eyes, Zhao Yao was still that same ordinary man. She just thought that he somehow managed to swindle some rich man’s money to open his cat café. Despite his vile temper, he was still a harmless man.

“I should just reach out to him for help.” Zhao Xue thought, “Didn’t he open a cat café? That just mean that he loves cats, doesn’t it? I should seek refuge at his place and find a way to meet King George. He is the only one that can save me now.”

With her mind decided, she approached Zhao Yao with her remaining strength. Halfway into her journey, she suddenly felt a pair of tiny hands scooping her off the ground.

“Hmph?”

Zhao Xue was completely flabbergasted when she swept her head back. It was a young girl who was at most eight years old. She was overwhelmed with happiness as she exclaimed, “Tiny kitty!” The girl was grinning from ear to ear as she cradled Zhao Xue in her arms. There was no way Zhao Xue could break free regardless of how much she struggled.

The girl screamed, “Look! There’s a kitty cat!”

Instantly, four young boys rushed over with their eyes staring expectantly in Zhao Xue’s direction.

Her heart sank immediately, “Don’t tell me that I’ve ended up in the hands of these kids?” At the same time, she began to scream, “Help me! Someone!” However, it was futile. She couldn’t utter a single human word. All that was heard were meows and purrs.

Zhao Xue could only watch as her only source of hope disappeared before her eyes. Suddenly, a voice rang from behind her, “The five of you, can you return me my cat?”

One of the boys who sported a buzz cut retorted, “Why should I do that? We found this cat first!”

The kids turned around only to see this scary, weird-looking man who started sniggering, “Hmph, in order to deal with you kids, I especially devised a special technique. Behold my spell!”

The elementary school kids stood rooted to the ground as a deluge of information flooded their mind.

What was the product of adding  $1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + \dots + 100$ ?

Mr. Zhang wrote four distinct integers on the whiteboard. By randomly adding three of the integers together, you would derive 45, 46, 49 and 52. What was the smallest integer amongst them?

How could you arrange 10 coins in 5 rows while ensuring that there were at least 4 coins in each row?

This was a technique Zhao Yao had devised after Porn Tsunami. It was created solely against primary school kids.

By digesting hundreds and thousands of questions from every available assessment book, Zhao Yao had condensed the questions into one which would strike fear in everyone's minds.

“Ah! So many questions! So many!”

“I can't do it! I simply cannot manage!”

A series of screams emerged from the students as they ran off in all directions. They even casually threw the cat on the ground as they made their escape.

Zhao Yao nodded his head contently as he observed the results of the mental battle. He rubbed the back of his hand against his forehead and thought, “Hmph, I guess this technique is still rather effective.”

He then cocked his head towards Zhao Xue and said, “Alright, don't worry it's over. Anyway, stop mixing around with these elementary school kids.”

Zhao Yao only came to her rescue when he heard a cat's screaming amidst all the kids' laughter.

On one end, he was afraid that the kids might accidentally hurt the supercat. On the other hand, he was afraid that the opposite would happen.

Because she was unaffected by Zhao Yao's illusion, Zhao Xue had no clue as to how he managed to scare the kids away. Still, she was overwhelmed with emotions when she saw her brother standing immediately in front of her.

Chapter 504: My Sister isn't a Cat!

Zhao Xue continued meowing at her brother but all he managed to hear was a string of words such as help and I. These words couldn't even form a proper, logical sentence.

Zhao Yao's forehead furrowed slightly as he thought, "I guess she's still too young to know how to speak properly." After all, this was not the first time Zhao Yao had faced this problem. Due to their young age, some supercats had yet to develop mature cognitive skills and hence could not communicate effectively.

However, Zhao Xue continued to scream at him, "Zhao Yao! It's me! Your sister! Zhao Xue! Can you hear me?" Due to her poor grasp of the cat body, her mastery over supercat's communicative skills was far from adequate. Thus, Zhao Yao had no idea what she was trying to say.

However, Zhao Yao noticed the injuries on her tiny frame as his brows locked together, "Are you hurt? Did a big cat do this to you?" Zhao Yao could only shut his eyes with regret and explained, "I'm sorry but I really have no time for you."

Zhao Yao glanced at his phone before continuing, "I'm still waiting for that silly sister of mine. If you are serious about joining me, I guess you can wait here next to me."

The tiny cat shot him a death glare, "Who are you calling your silly sister?"

Zhao Yao sent Zhao Xue another message before mumbling to himself, "Why is she not replying me? Did something happen? Did she meet some bad guy along the way?"

"At least you still know to worry for me." The little cat retorted with anger raging through her, "Come to think of it, why did he come here to meet me? But I can't return to my phone now. If he can't find me, will he go crazy? Will he tell my parents about it? Will he inform the police? Will this become the next hot news? The missing college girl?"

Just the thought of it caused Zhao Xue's brain to explode with frustration, "D\*mn it! Why can't I just turn back? If Zhao Yao can't find me, he might even talk to my classmates and teachers. This matter is bound to escalate ..."

Just when the little cat was immersed in her own slippery slope thoughts, she noticed Zhao Yao shoving his phone back into his pocket. Images of Zhao Xue annihilating any possible assailants crossed Zhao Yao's mind. Hence, he simply shrugged his shoulders and whispered, "Since she's not replying me ... forget it. It's the bad guys' bad luck if they tried attacking her. I shall just find her some other day."

Those words were like arrows shot straight through the cat's fragile glass heart. Instinctively, she sank her teeth into Zhao Yao's ankle only for him to kick her away, "Hey, why are you biting me?"

Do you even know the rules? I guess I need to bring you to the hospital for a check-up before teaching you some basic rules.” Then, he bent next to her and started tickling her chin.

Zhao Xue swept her head around to evade the ‘attack’, but it was to no avail. Zhao Yao even started to laugh, “Hide? Where are you trying to hide? Let me tell you the first rule in becoming my cat is that you’re not allowed to struggle no matter how much I touch you.”

With that said, he extended his finger and ran it through her chin, chest, and belly.

Zhao Xue was fuming with anger, “This guy! How can he! Ah! Wait till I revert to a human, I will ...”

After his initial scolding, Zhao Yao then brought her to Starry Starry Pet Hospital. The little cat continued to struggle mightily but it was futile. All she could do was meow.

Suddenly, the sound of the police siren began to sound from behind. Zhao Xue swept her head around and immediately recognized it to be where the foreigner’s corpse was.

A flurry of thoughts flashed through her head, “How dare that guy force feed me a drug that turns humans into cats! He’s definitely no ordinary man. Now that he’s dead, there’s bound to be people investigating the incident. They will definitely track it to me since my wallet and student ID is left at the scene!”

An alarm rang in her head instantly, “D\*mn it, if they start investigating, what will happen to Zhao Yao, dad, and mum?” With this vexing thought in her head, she started to struggle even more violently and screamed, “Zhao Yao! Stop! Don’t go to the vet! I’m telling you that you are in a dangerous position!”

Sadly, Zhao Yao could not understand a single word she uttered and made his way to the hospital. Dr. Liu was pleasantly surprised by Zhao Yao’s visit and welcomed him, “Hi! It’s been a long time since you were last here. Is that another stray cat?”

Zhao Yao nodded his head and replied, “Help me do the usual checks. If there’s nothing wrong, I’ll be adopting her.”

Dr. Liu reached her arm towards the little cat as a line etched between her brows, “Why are there scratches all over her? These are all bite marks. Poor fella. Does she have a name?”

“Name?” Zhao Yao picked his nose and thought, “Hmph ... since I found her while looking for Zhao Xue, she shall be Zhao Xue!”

Meow! For some stupid reason, Zhao Yao actually got her name correct but it only made Zhao Xue even more furious.

Dr. Liu was rather perplexed by the choice of name but proceeded for the registration before the routine checks.

As usual, while Dr. Liu tried to stick the thermometer into her butt for her rectal temperature, she began to struggle extremely vigorously. There was no way Dr. Liu could do it alone.

“Zhao Yao, come and help me.”

Zhao Yao, who was absorbed in his phone game retorted, “Which doctor would ask her patient for help? Isn’t that the job of your nurse?”

“The nurse is on leave today. Zhao Yao, can you just do me a favor and hold her down?”

Zhao Yao sauntered towards them before pressing his coarse palm against the tiny cat, “Hurry up and stick it in already.”

This time, the cat was completely restrained when Dr. Liu thrust the thermometer into her. She reminded Zhao Yao, “Press her down and don’t let her move.”

Following the injection of the thermometer, a haunting meow echoed in the room.

Zhao Yao sniggered, “Haha, Zhao Xue is this your first time taking it from the back?” He glanced at the cat’s backside and commented, “Oh, you’re a female.”

The little cat shot Zhao Yao a death glare as tears shimmered in her eyes.



Zhao Yao's body shuddered when he made eye contact with that cat. He was surprised by her hostility, "What a fierce aura by such a tiny cat." He continued pressing down on her body and comforted her, "Don't worry, this is normal. It is a rite of passage for all domesticated cats."

After the rectal temperature examination, the cat finally gave up any attempts to escape. There was no more struggles regardless of how Dr. Liu flipped her body around.

After the body examination and ensuring that she was perfectly healthy, Zhao Yao then brought her to a secluded alley. He stretched open his mouth to absorb her into the belly.

However, this action scared the living hell out of Zhao Xue as she began to struggle frantically.

"What the f\*ck! What is this pervert trying to do to me?" This time, Zhao Xue's face had already gone completely white, "Don't tell me that he likes to eat cats? And he likes them raw?"

Boohoo! Boohoo!

"No! Don't eat me!"

"I am your sister!"

The little cat continued to struggle relentlessly and sent her paws swiping in all directions. Zhao Yao thought, "I guess I can't absorb them if they're unwilling themselves."

The extradimensional gates had been fixed at his apartment, café, and island. Preferably, they should remain in their positions. Hence, if Zhao Yao wasn't at any of the three locations, he had to absorb the cats into the belly through his mouth. For that, the cats themselves must be willing to.

Chapter 505: A Bunch of Sycophants

Thus, Zhao Yao decided to expel Dust Ball out from his mouth.

Fear hit her like icy water when she saw a black kitten materialize out of her brother's mouth. Zhao Xue stood dumbfoundedly as her jaw slammed against the ground, "This is disgusting! What is going on?"

Suddenly, an illusion had enveloped Zhao Xue. Instantaneously, she felt her surroundings immersed in pitch darkness. There seemed to be countless fearsome objects lurking in the dark, leaving one tiny ray of light ahead of her.

Instinctively, she began to walk towards the light. Instead, her vision was clouded by a momentary haziness before she found herself in a vastly different place.

The world in front of her was basked in a beautiful, warm white light. Inside it sat at least 200 computers with one cat sitting opposite each of them. Zhao Xue began to rub her eyes violently in an attempt to jolt herself out of this dream.

Suddenly, she was alerted to a commotion in the far corner of her eyes. It was none other than an angry Matcha.

In a moment of rage, Matcha slammed his phone against the ground before sending a barrage of punches and kicks against a maroon Dragon Li. He purposely rammed his foot against the defenseless cat's butt and threatened, "What the hell! How dare you kill me?"

The maroon Dragon Li whimpered, "Sir George, you told us to give it our all and the winner will be promoted to become your personal guard."

"I..." Caught off guard, Matcha simply responded by slamming his paws against his face and retorted, "You r\*tard, can't you even read between the lines? Do you even remember what I taught you?"

Immediately, Airplane rushed over with Matcha's favorite tidbit hanging by his lips, "Sir George, do not lose your temper over these stupid fools! It's bad for your health and it isn't worth it!"

Zhao Xue was completely flabbergasted by this scene, "I can actually understand what the supercats are saying? King George is stronger than I have expected. I didn't foresee him to have so many subordinates!"

At this juncture, Matcha noticed Zhao Yao's arrival as a flicker of excitement flashed across his eyes. He scoffed, "Watch and learn." Then, his body flew towards Zhao Yao like a bullet which just exited the pistol's chamber, straight into Zhao Yao's embrace.

Halfway in his flight, Matcha already started screaming, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao! I miss you so much!"

Seeing the flying piece of fats, Zhao Yao immediately shot it a disdainful glare. This was followed by another slap which sent Matcha rolling across the place.

However, the show must go on. Matcha began to crawl towards Zhao Yao before landing a light peck on his foot, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, I'm facing some budgetary issues with the royal cat guards. Could you spare me some money?"

Zhao Yao could only roll his eyes as he observed Matcha's ridiculous act. However, he still took out his phone and replied, "You've already finished spending all the money I gave you? Every day, I switch on my phone to news of you drawing money from your bank account. Do you know how much I could do with this fortune I've given you?"

Matcha's body froze for a split second as he screamed in his head, "That sly b\*stard! He actually activated notification of cash withdrawal on his phone?"

However, he resumed his world-class act immediately by pouncing onto his calf and cried, "Zhao Yao! This is all done in the name of the royal cat guards! How can I legitimize my position as the alpha of royal cat guards without a nice-looking skin on Mobile Legends? No one will look up to me then! However, it's not about my status. It's about yours!"

Zhao Yao responded with another mirthless laugh.

However, Matcha was relentless, "Since assuming office in the royal cat guards, I've never enjoyed more than four hours of sleep each day. Every day is spent in brainstorming for solutions to get the group together and improve our overall capability. This is but my feeble attempt to contribute to you, Zhao Yao."

"Oh," Zhao Yao shook his head in despair before whipping out his phone, "So how much do you need?"

“RMB 500,000.”

Bam! A resounding slap echoed across the belly before Matcha changed his statement, “RMB 500.”

Seeing Zhao Yao’s finger darting across his screen, Matcha shot a thumbs-up gesture towards his cat guards. Via their shared consciousness, he explained, “Do you see this? RMB 500 acquired with just a simple few words.”

The entire royal cat guards stared in shock as the event unfolded and gasped, “Sir George is truly a cat of his own kind. Manipulating his words to pander to each individual’s unique characteristics is truly an art that few has truly mastered.”

Airplane nodded his head violently and ordered, “I want all of you to learn from this prime example! If you can just learn 20% or even 10% from Sir George, I assure you that you would enjoy wealth that no one could ever imagine.”

As Roly Poly’s undercover, Baozi had infiltrated Matcha’s royal cat guards in an attempt to extract valuable information. Hence, he too began to expound on Airplane’s words, “His words are like a message from God himself. From now on, I’ll take down every single thing that Sir George says and read it aloud before I go to bed.”

Old Cat observed Matcha wriggling like a caterpillar at Zhao Yao’s foot and sighed, “Just another group of sycophants. However under Zhao Yao’s rule maybe that’s what it takes to succeed.”

A delighted smile danced on Matcha’s lips as he noticed all the faces of astonishment, respect surrounding him. He then shot Zhao Yao a sly glare and sniggered, “Meowhahaha. What a gullible old man. It’s only a matter of time before I Matcha shall squeeze you dry of every single dollar and cent! From that day on, you’ll be useless.”

With the fresh RMB 500 in his pocket, Matcha returned to his pack with a spring in his steps. Meanwhile, Zhao Xue was there to watch the entire episode unfold.

Just seconds ago, Matcha was the all omnipotent King George. Now, he was simply a stupid sycophant sucking up to Zhao Yao. Her head had gone competently blank.

“What the hell just happened?”

“Why did it happen?”

With her brows furrowed together, Zhao Xue’s head cocked towards Zhao Yao as she thought, “What did this guy do to King George? What the hell is happening in this world?” Suddenly, she was inundated with millions of questions in her head.

Zhao Yao simply left her to do whatever she wanted to the moment they were in the belly. He then found a spot to rest and started to practice Sixth Sense.

It was a complicated subject which involved complex yet subtle human emotions. Zhao Yao recognized just how profound it was the more he trained.

However, he was distracted by Sphinx Cat who was in another corner of the belly.

Currently, Sphinx Cat was under the influence of 10 times the ordinary gravitational force. Hence, the weight of the humongous dumbbell attached to his tail had increased to 6000kg! However, his movement was a complete blur to Zhao Yao’s eyes. To Sphinx Cat, this was just a warmup.

Zhao Yao looked towards Sphinx Cat and started to cast Sixth Sense secretly. He chanted, “I’m hungry. I need to eat. I’m so famished!”

Immediately, Sphinx Cat stopped in his tracks with a line etched across his forehead. Joy bubbled up inside Zhao Yao as he thought, “Did it succeed?”

Instead, Sphinx Cat simply tossed the dumbbell on the ground before collapsing on the ground. He let out a huge yawn and complained, “I’m so lazy. I don’t wanna train anymore.”

“Ahhh, resting feels so much more comfortable. What’s the purpose of all these training?”

“Anyway, Zhao Yao can help me upgrade and improve my strength. I shall just wait for that instead.”

Zhao Yao gritted his teeth and immediately retracted the illusion. Shortly after that, Sphinx Cat resumed his training, “D\*mn it. Why did I mix my own emotions into it again? This Sixth Sense is

too difficult! Just a tiny fragment of mistake will render it a complete failure, resulting in all sorts of weird results!”

## Chapter 506: Cat Island Orientation

Failure after failure, Zhao Yao would continue to give his all for every Sixth Sense attempt. However, a subtle change in his emotions would result in a world of differences in the outcomes. Hence, a different result was achieved with every try making the success rate extremely slim.

Meanwhile, Zhao Xue continued to wander around the belly, observing the different cats residing inside.

Obviously, her attention gravitated towards Matcha and the tens of cats which he led in the royal cat guards. The phones in their paws were like an extension of their body as they adeptly maneuvered their characters in Mobile Legends.

“Zhao Yao this fella, I didn’t expect him to know so many supercats. Furthermore, King George treats him with such ... respect? Why is this so?”

All along, Zhao Xue had treated her brother as a perfectly ordinary person. Originally, she thought that the heavy responsibly of keeping her family safe rested on her shoulders. Seeing everything around her, she could not help but ponder, “Is Zhao Yao also an apostle?”

Next, she noticed the muscular Sphynx Cat jumping around with that monstrous dumbbell attached to his tail.

Sphynx Cat’s speed was insane. Even with her cat eyes, Zhao Xue couldn’t even see what was going on in detail. It was just a blur as his body appeared in one corner before disappearing into another. With every jump, a huge gust of wind was blown across his surroundings.

Seeing this amazing display of strength, Zhao Xue was completely overwhelmed, “This strength is far stronger than what I could achieve when I was in my human form. Is this guy the boss here?”

Suddenly, another furless cat came up to her and started sniffing, “Are you a newcomer?”

Zhao Xue immediately cast a guarded look at Lightning before taking one tiny step backward, “And you are?”

“Haha, I am Lightning.” Lightning then wagged his paws in Sphynx Cat’s direction and boasted, “That one over there is my subordinate.”

Zhao Xue’s heart nearly stopped when she heard that. However, there could be some credibility to his word since both cats were furless.

“Are you stronger than him?”

“Hmph, this fella here only managed to acquire 30% of what I know.” Lightning continued to laugh smugly, “Is this your first day here? Let me bring you around and introduce the place to you.”

Zhao Xue pondered, “He seems weird but it’s definitely better to have someone experienced bring me around,” Hence, she nodded her head and agreed.

Hoy bubbled up in Lightning when he swung his paws over Zhao Xue’s shoulders. However, Zhao Xue managed to evade his intrusive act and thought, “Why do I get a weird feeling with this cat?”

Lightning was completely unfazed and continued to smile, “This is the country of dreams and it’s comprised of supercats. The forces here could be divided into 7 parties that are scattered across this place and our external cat island.”

Zhao Xue was seized with shock when she heard his claims, “A country of dreams? Supercats have already constructed their very own sovereign nation?” She continued by asking, “What are the seven forces?”

“I’ll accompany you to visit all seven of them. Let’s start with this.” Lightning swiped his paw forward and led the way, “Oh yes, how rude of me. May I have your name?”

Zhao Xue immediately noticed the words, ‘I am gay’ printed across Lightning’s back and could finally breathe a sigh of relief, “Thank god, for a moment I thought he was trying to woo me. Luckily, he is gay! I guess I’ve mistaken him. Speaking of that, I didn’t know that supercats could turn gay too.”

Hearing Lightning's question, Zhao Xue replied politely, "I'm Zhao Xue."

Lightning froze and turned his head around with a startled expression spread across his face, "What did you just say? Zhao Xue? What's your relationship with Zhao Yao?"

This was the first supercat she had spoken to in this foreign land. Naturally, Zhao Xue could not divulge the truth. Hence, she replied nonchalantly, "Zhao Yao found me in the streets and gave me this name."

"Oh," Lightning's breathing finally resumed before he continued the conversation, "Hmph, why did he give you a human name?"

In the midst of his training, Sphynx Cat noticed Lightning's back from afar and immediately took a brief pause. He was overwhelmed with shock and thought, "What a brave cat. Maybe I should talk to him."

Meanwhile, it was Zhao Xue's turn to ask some questions, "What is Zhao Yao's status in this place? Are you afraid of him?"

Lightning quickly replied, "Me? Afraid of him? That's impossible!" He turned around and stole a glance at Zhao Yao before he dared to continue, "He is just a useless security guard. His only job is to transport cats from the outside world into here. He is nothing."

"Then why did King George accord him with so much respect just now?"

"King George? Are you referring to Matcha? That guy is shameless. Anyone can become his dad as long as they pay him sufficiently."

Zhao Xue seemed to be immersed in her own thoughts before she decided to continue prying, "Oh yes, you have not explained to me about the seven forces residing here."

Coincidentally, two cats approached Matcha with their eyes glued to the phone screen and their arms waving frantically across their heads. Lightning took this chance to explain, "These are members of the royal cat guards, one of the seven forces. Their boss is that fat cat, Matcha. They're just a bunch of Mobile Legends addicts. A bunch of good for nothing."



Zhao Xue nodded her head as her eyes glanced towards King George. Given his strength, it was only natural for him to be the leader behind one of the seven forces.

Lightning then pointed his paw in Sphinx Cat's direction before continuing, "He is the boss of the fighting department. All they know is to fight. They are just a bunch of hooligans who think with their fists instead of their brains."

Lightning continued to explain, "Hmph, there are also representatives from the royal cat police force ..." Then, he pointed his finger towards Caesar who had a phone hanging by his mouth. He was busy taking photos of Matcha engrossed in Mobile Legends.

"All these cats from the royal cat police force only know how to take videos of others, secretly recording others' deepest darkest secrets. They are truly the worst amongst the seven."

Then, Lightning directed Zhao Xue's attention to rows and rows of catmint with a disdainful scorn hanging on his face, "Do you see all these catmints? This entire patch is owned by that farmer over there. She is the only cat working in the entire department and is part of the seven forces."

"Just one cat alone can be a part of the legendary seven forces? And she occupies such a large piece of land!" This had piqued Zhao Xue's curiosity as she clarified, "Does this mean that she's really strong?"

Lightning nodded his head in response, "You can say that. Look around you, this entire space that we are living in is all inside the belly of hers."

"What?" The space lying in front of her easily exceeded 800 square meters. Coupled with the fact that she was now a tiny cat, the space was huge, "I can't believe that such power even exists. It's like a fairy tale."

Suddenly, a series of screams echoed from another corner of the belly, attracting Zhao Xue's attention. She turned her head around to the scene of a beautiful ragdoll emerging gracefully from a pack of cats. Her arrival sparked an uproar amongst all the cats in attendance.

"It's Elizabeth!"

"Elizabeth is so adorable!"

“She’s a living angel!”

Elizabeth welcomed her fans’ praises with a gentle smile before bidding them goodnight.

Those words were as good as steroids injected into the cats’ bloodstream as they exploded with excitement.

Seeing their disgusting behavior, Elizabeth could not help but whisper to herself, “This group of good for nothing. Evidently, my approach to stardom was wrong right at the start. I shouldn’t have streamed for humans. Instead, I should have focused on these useless fools. From today onwards, I’ll start streaming from the island. A few stupid conversations and a few stupid poses will definitely bring in lots of cash for me.”

Chapter 507: The Decision

Zhao Xue scrutinized the ragdoll before her and asked, “Who is that?”

A twinkle of arrogance flashed across Lightning’s eyes as he answered, “That is my wife, Elizabeth. She’s also one of the leaders of the seven forces. The boss of the café.”

A black cat which happened to hear Lightning’s preposterous words screamed, “What the f\*ck are you saying? Elizabeth is my wife!”

Zhao Xue could only shake her head in utter despair when she witnessed this childish behavior among them. She even shot Lightning a condescending glare.

Suddenly, a beam of golden ray fell on the belly, illuminating the entire place.

A gargantuan dragon head emerged from the center of the belly, leaving Zhao Xue completely dazed.

The dragon head was easily the size of a sedan car. Plates of shiny golden scales adorned the menacing head. It looked exactly like those mystical dragons described in western legends.

Slowly, the dragon stretched open its monstrous mouth as a deafening roar swept across the place. The sound waves were so intense that you could even see the vibration of the molecules with your naked eye as a large gust of wind enveloped the belly.

“Cheese, what the hell have you been doing? You’ve been gone for the entire day!”

Cheese’s eyes were barely open but you could still see the burst vessels in them. His eyes darted away from his PUBG gameplay temporarily as he retorted, “Sage, I’m simply accompanying my sister! I have not seen her for years! Can’t I just spend one day accompanying her in her favorite activity?”

“I’ll forget about today then.” The tri-headed dragon scoffed, “But I’m warning you. Do not miss tomorrow’s meeting.”

By now, Zhao Xue’s entire jaw was already resting against the ground as she stared at this monster in disbelief, “This ... this ... this ...”

Lightning, which stood by her side, nodded his head and clarified, “I know, I know. Don’t worry, it’s just a tri-headed golden dragon. It’s rare but it’s normal.”

“There’s no such creature in this world!” Zhao Xue screamed, “What kind of superpower is this? What kind of monster supercat turned into this?”

Lightning answered, “The supercat behind this is referred to as Cat Sage. He too is one of the leader of the seven forces, the captain behind the defense department.” Then, Lightning continued leading Zhao Xue towards the extradimensional gates which was hiding behind the dragon’s head.

At this position, they could finally see the humongous dragon in its entirety. One of its head was stuck inside the belly (through the gate) while two others were resting outside, beyond the gate leading into the belly. Zhao Xue was barely able to breathe when this scene registered in her head.

She began mumbling to herself, “Royal cat guards, royal cat police force, cat plantation, cat café, fighting department, defense department ...” Images of the muscular Sphynx Cat and the fat King George flashed across her head, finally culminating with the image of that daunting tri-headed dragon. The strength of cat nation had far surpassed what she had previously thought possible.

As the memories of the six departments flooded her mind, Zhao Xue suddenly recalled the last remaining one, “Hey, you told me that there were seven forces in this place. But you only mentioned six of them, what about the seventh?”

Lightning raised his head with a smug smile spread across it, “That will be me.”

“You? Didn’t you say that you were the Sphynx Cat’s master? Doesn’t that make you part of the fighting department?”

Lightning tried his best to suppress his laughter as he explained, “How can a mere fighting department accommodate me? To tell you the truth, I’m actually the descendent to the throne, the one true heir to the land of Pallas’s cat, the leader of the furless troops. The Pallas’s cat empire is the seventh force.”

“Pallas’s cat empire?” Zhao Xue’s voice trembled, “You mean they have already established their very own nation as well?”

Lightning replied smugly, “That is the case. We have established a strong and huge nation on the very grasslands which we grew up in. We have defeated the bobcats, lynx and all remaining cat relatives to establish our position at the very top. As the ruler of this magnificent empire, I guess that makes me a cat above all others. They even erected a 20 meters tall statue for me.”

Zhao Xue could hear her heart pounding rapidly against her chest, “I can’t imagine an entire army, let alone a nation made up of Pallas’s cat. I thought they were just a bunch of emojis.”

Lightning noticed Zhao Xue’s flabbergasted expression and pounced on the opportunity to reach his paw towards her, “How about it. Would you like to visit my humble abode tonight?”

Zhao Xue instantly took a few steps back with a guarded look on her face, “Thanks but no thanks.”

“Hey, hey, what’s the hurry?” Lightning tried to delay Zhao Xue by throwing his body in her way. However, his eyes immediately locked on to another female cat in the distance.

Meanwhile, Zhao Xue’s mind was completely absorbed in measuring the true strength of this unbelievable nation.

“Supercats have developed such sophisticated skills to develop such a strong organization? And Zhao Yao is part of it?” Zhao Xue recalled her bother that was permanently stationed next to the extradimensional gate and thought, “He might just be an insignificant security guard. However, a guard for such a secretive organization makes him someone, doesn’t it? Maybe, it’s time for me to stop worrying about his safety.”

Finally, Zhao Xue could take a stroll on the island in peace. It was a far cry from the belly with much less noise and fewer cats.

“It’s actually quite a beautiful island.”

Suddenly, the sound of a human voice echoed in her ears. Instinctively, she chased after it and saw her parents enjoying themselves at this beautiful beach. She was at a complete loss for words for she had no idea what was going on.

“Why are my parents here? Wait, maybe Zhao Yao was the one who brought them here. Oh yes, is that why Zhao Yao appeared at my school this evening? Was he there for me as well?”

Finally, Zhao Xue could breathe a sigh of relief, “In this case, I no longer have to worry about their safety. Thank goodness, it’s truly a blessing in disguise. Hmph ...” Zhao Xue’s eyes started to scrutinize her tiny furry paws and thought, “It’s time to find out what exactly happened to my body. However, I should contact them before I dive into this.”

The memory of her rectal temperature taking process remained freshly imprinted in her head. Hence, she would never let Zhao Yao learn about her identity for now. Meanwhile, she would investigate her situation on her own. If this failed, she would then resort to informing Zhao Yao and Matcha.

Hence, Zhao Xue returned to the belly and used the computer terminal to make contact with Zhao Yao and Matcha, informing her absence from future training because of her examinations.

Following that, she applied for leave from her school even though she had no idea if they would accept her reason.

...

For the subsequent days, Zhao Yao continued to train his control over Sixth Sense. However, Old Man Zhuang's expression looked worse every time he visited his café.

Even though he was clueless about the specifics but Zhao Yao knew that the South had completely fallen to Talon from the gossips spreading on the forum.

Seeing Old Man Zhuang's hideous frown, Zhao Yao could no longer suppress his urge to ask, "How is it? Has the situation gotten worse than before?"

Old Man Zhuang sighed, "The worst thing is not that we have lost but that we cannot even muster a single fight against them."

It's not that they couldn't defeat them or that they had suffered an embarrassing loss. It was that they had failed to retaliate even once throughout this entire time.

All the apostles planted in the South had not fought a single battle.

There were no confrontations, no rebellions.

No one volunteered to fight against them!

No one came out to declare that they were part of Talon!

Hence, everyone just resumed as per normal, doing what they did every day as if nothing was wrong.

Even though Lin Chen knew that the South had been completely corroded by Talon's forces and that their influence continued to increase exponentially, there was no way to differentiate a friend from a foe.

Old Man Zhuang gritted his teeth and explained, "Talon those b\*stards! They don't even give us a chance to fight!"

Another old man sighed, “God of Death’s ability is scary, so scary. Originally, I thought we could expose his weaknesses after identifying his abilities. However, it simply led to more disappointment and despair.”

Another man added, “We have to come to a decision soon. If this continues, the entire world will fall to them.”

The tension in the air was palpable as the elderlies shot each other a concerned gaze.

Zhao Yao was listening to their conversation as worry gnawed at him. Initially, he planned to quicken his Sixth Sense training. Even though he could dispatch Old Cat to brainwash Talon, Zhao Yao did not trust him for such an important mission. After all, there was no room for error. He would rather depend on his own ability against God of Death.

“Instead of solely depending on my training, I can also bank on Elizabeth’s next upgrade.”

Hence Zhao Yao’s eyes darted towards Elizabeth’s page on his BOOK. It read Elizabeth: lv7(1500/20000).

“It’s time to save everyone.”

On this very night, all the supercats and apostles would be reminded of the headless horseman’s power.

Chapter 508: The Prison

“The brainless one is back!”

A stray cat let out a haunting scream which reverberated down the entire underground tunnel. Immediately, tens of supercats and apostles screamed in fear before scattering off in all directions.

The stray cat smirked as it watched the frantic apostles and supercats ran off in fear. Then, it proceeded towards the object meant for the exchange.

However, it suddenly felt a shiver running down its spine. It swept its head around to see a shadow at the opposite end of the tunnel.

“Who is that?” The cat demanded as it mustered its most menacing snarl, “Come out! I can see you!”

Bit by bit, a human emerged from the shadows. It was draped in a silk black cloak as he replied coolly, “I’m not brainless. I’m the headless horseman.”

“Brainless!” The cat retorted before its body split into tens of shadows and disappeared in all directions.

Immediately, Zhao Yao reacted. With the use of timefreeze and his enormous strength, all ten of the shadows vapourised simultaneously, leaving the cat struggling in Zhao Yao’s hands.

The stray cat continued to struggle relentlessly as his trembling voice echoed in reply, “Headless ... I’m begging you. Don’t help me. I really don’t need your help.”

Zhao Yao’s eyes squinted into a hard line as his calm voice echoed in the tunnel, “For the past month, were you the one who hide behind my name and used it to commit atrocious crimes, taking things that do not belong to you?”

After nabbing this imposter, Zhao Yao netted another 10\*2 experience points for himself. However, that same frown remained hanging on his face. Obviously, he wasn’t too happy.

“Who the hell is that b\*stard who changed my title to brainless? If I ever find him, I’ll make sure he comes crawling to me for forgiveness.”

After letting out another sigh, Zhao Yao directed his attention back to the mission panel.

BOOK: lv (2402/2000).

Elizabeth: lv7 (00/20000)

“D\*mn it! After devoting one entire day to all these missions and all I managed to earn was a couple of hundred of experience points? I’m still so far away from Elizabeth’s next upgrade.” Zhao Yao’s brows were tightly knitted together as he lamented, “I guess I only have myself to blame.



Because of all the negative news surrounding me, Jiangmen City is currently flooded with all those pesky thieves. No one dares to even commit any legit crimes.”

Subsequently, Zhao Yao spent the rest of the night as a vigilante of his city. He ran around offering help to all those in need and reported to work with two humongous eye bags the following day.

Zhao Yao could hardly keep his eyes open the entire day until Old Man Zhuang and Inspector Ho appeared at night. Immediately, his eyes were peeled open and fixed straight on Inspector Ho’s shiny bald head.

Above the bald spot was the long-awaited golden exclamation mark floating above it. This exclamation mark, in particular, was impossible to miss. It was easily three times larger than the usual ones Zhao Yao had seen.

“Such a big exclamation mark? What kind of mission is awaiting me? Will there be lots of experience points?”

Meanwhile, Inspector Ho was visibly disturbed by Zhao Yao’s intrusive glare as anxiety swirled through him, “Hey, can you stop staring at me as if I’m some beautiful girl. Sorry to break your bubble but I’m not a gay and will never be. I’m only interested in girls with a big butt coupled with big tits.”

However, Zhao Yao was completely indifferent to Inspector Ho’s accusations. Instead, he approached Inspector Ho with a silly smile and patted him gently against his shoulder, “Inspector Ho, is there anything that I can help you with?”

On the surface, it might seem like a totally friendly gesture. However, Inspector Ho could feel the pit of his stomach fall when Zhao Yao’s palm touched his shoulders. Hence, he immediately swatted it away and retorted, “What are you trying to do? Don’t tell me that you wanna be involved in the South? I’m telling you that it’s impossible. It will be far more dangerous if you’re there. I cannot imagine what will happen if God of Death has his eyes fixed on your head instead.”

Truth be told, Inspector Ho’s fear for Talon only increased as time passed. This was especially true for an apostle of Zhao Yao’s caliber. If God of Death forced him to join his side by threatening his family, the results would be horrendous!

Inspector Ho shook his head and advised, “You should just stay put in Jiangmen City. Do not go to the South just because it seems ‘interesting’. Do you understand?”

However, Zhao Yao shot him a confused glare before shaking his head, “Actually, I’m not referring to that. Other than this, is there anything else that you need my help with?”

Seeing Zhao Yao’s concerned gaze, Inspector Ho began to pry his head for any matter which was troubling him. Suddenly, he recalled, “Actually, I have something that has been bugging me for quite some time. Do you remember the Cat King of the West?”

Beams of excitement instantly shot out of Zhao Yao’s eyes, “Oh? Cat King of the West requires my help? That must be a huge mission!”

Inspector Ho scoffed before rolling his eyes, “It’s not that the Cat King of the West is in trouble, it’s that ... he has not been contacting us. Also, he doesn’t reply whenever we tried to contact him on our end. This is strange because it has never happened before. Cat King of the West isn’t like this, hence I hope you can help me investigate this matter.”

A tinge of annoyance was evident in Zhao Yao’s tone when he replied, “Can’t you handle such a simple task on your own? There are so many ways that you can track his situation.”

However, Inspector Ho shook his head, “Cat King of the West’s situation is rather tricky because he is staying in a prison.”

Noticing Zhao Yao’s confused glare, Inspector Ho immediately continued his explanation, “Cat King of the West has a unique power of leading cats and humans towards goodness and away from all their vices. Hence, he wasn’t thrown into a prison. Instead, he volunteered to stay there in hopes of influencing the prisoners for the better. He stopped contacting us a few days ago. I have contacted the wardens to help me identify any anomalies.”

However, these words failed to convince Zhao Yao on the severity of the situation as he reasoned, “It’s just been a few days. Maybe he was out playing some stupid computer games.”

“Do you think everyone behaves like you?” Inspector Ho was not particularly kind with his words, “The prison he lives in is flooded with all kinds of vile apostles and supercats. Hence, knowing his situation is of utmost importance! There can be no room for error! Even though the investigation has not concluded, I have a hunch that something has happened.”

Inspector Ho glanced towards Zhao Yao and asked, “Could you disguise yourself as a criminal and infiltrate the prison and find out what’s going on?”

Mission: Prison Investigation

Objective: Disguise yourself as a fellow criminal to investigate the situation within the prison. Ultimately, identify the reason behind the entire incident

Reward: 2000 experience points

Punishment: Nil

Zhao Yao’s right eyebrow shot up when he saw the reward: “The reward itself isn’t too shabby but is there really a need to disguise myself as a criminal? It sounds like a hassle.”

Zhao Yao informed Inspector Ho of his concerns and listened to his reasoning, “I’ve investigated all possible places that I could in my capacity. There is no anomaly on the surface. However, Cat King of the West still refuses to make contact with us. Furthermore, the criminals who initially changed for the better have reverted to their old self and were rumored to become even more violent.”

Inspector Ho sighed, “All the previous apostles that I have sent had failed because they were exposed the moment they set foot there. Hence, I hope you could blend in and find out what’s going on.”

Zhao Yao was not exactly pleased with Inspector Ho’s reasoning and retorted, “What are you trying to say? Your men were exposed because they behave like gentleman? Meanwhile, I would not face this problem because I’m an a\*shole? Is that what you’re trying to say?”

Inspector Ho replied coolly, “You’re just better at hiding your true self.”

Zhao Yao pondered, “2000\*2 experience points still sounds rather enticing. Maybe I might even receive more missions after I infiltrate the prison.”

Hence, he nodded his head and accepted the mission.

“However, which cat should I bring in if I’m entering a prison?”

## Chapter 509: Sent to Prison

Zhao Yao was walking along the belly with his gaze jumping from one cat to another.

“Based on the information Inspector Ho has provided, the prison can be divided into two areas. One for humans, another for cats. I’ll be settling the human prisoners but I still require a supercat to infiltrate the cat side to find out more.”

“This prison is filled with the vilest and worst criminals on earth hence it won’t be easy to extract information out of them. Hence, I need a cat that is unscrupulous with its methods. At the same, it cannot be too weak. Preferably, it should be someone that looks menacing as well.”

Somehow, Zhao Yao’s gaze had already locked onto Matcha as he thought, “Matcha should be up for this job. Coupled with Dust Ball, I’ll be able to teleport over to their end anytime. They can even call for backup from the belly.”

With his mind made up, Zhao Yao started calling for Matcha via their shared consciousness, “Matcha, come here!”

Matcha, who was in the midst of a tirade, immediately sprinted over the moment Zhao Yao’s voice rang in his head.

With his solemn expression fixed on Matcha, Zhao Yao explained, “I’ll be going to a prison in the next few days ...”

“Really?” Matha could not conceal the excitement exploding within him and thought, “Is he going to stay there for good? I knew it! After all these atrocities that he has committed, it’s only a matter of time before he’s thrown behind bars! Now that he’s imprisoned, doesn’t that make me the boss? My time has arrived!”

Zhao Yao slammed his palm against Matcha’s head and continued, “I need you to come with me.”

Matcha's feet gave way as his meaty belly slammed against the ground. With tears welled up in his eyes, he crawled over to Zhao Yao and wrapped himself around his calf, "Zhao Yao! I'm your most beloved Matcha! How could you bear to throw me behind bars?"

The screaming intensified as Matcha pleaded, "I'm still so young! My life will be gone the moment I end up there!"

Zhao Yao swiped Matcha's paw away in a moment of anger and retorted, "You're not incarcerated! We are infiltrating the prison for an investigation!"

Finally, the trembling stopped as relief suffused Matcha's features, "You should have just told me that right from the start. You didn't have to scare me!"

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao had already called for Dust Ball as well, "... that's the situation. Both of you will come with me to find out what exactly is going on."

However, Dust Ball quivered with indignation as she retorted, "I don't want to go there! I can't leave when I have so much catmint to take care of!"

Zhao Yao bent over and cradled her in his arms, "Dust Ball, your catmint won't die so easily. They're strong plants!"

"What if someone steals my catmint?" Dust Ball's vicious glare scanned across all the cats, "All these greedy cats have been eyeing my catmint every moment. Every day, I'll spot at least 10 b\*stards trying to steal my catmint!"

Zhao Yao could only roll his eyes at her ridiculous concern, "In that case, I'll get Sphynx Cat to help watch over your catmint. He hates catmint. How is it?"

"Sphynx Cat?" Dust Ball's eyes shot towards the cat wrapped up in iron chains with a monstrous dumbbell hanging by his tail. Every movement he made sent a gust of wind slicing through the air. It was insane.

However, Dust Ball shook her head furiously, "No, Sphynx Cat is best friend with Ares and Ares loves catmint. Also, that b\*tch Catherine loves my catmint too! They'll take it for themselves!"

Zhao Yao could not believe his ears, “How about Elizabeth then? She dislikes catmint and is strong enough to help you protect them.”

Finally, Dust Ball gave the approving nod of her head, “Actually, Elizabeth is a good option ...”

Wasting no time at all, Zhao Yao leaped on the opportunity, “You can even expand your business in the prison! Just imagine how hungry they are for catmint after all those time stuck behind bars! You can sell them at 10 times the original price and use that profit to expand your business! Isn’t it great?”

Sensing their indifference, Zhao Yao lay out his trump card, “Alright. I’ll reward you with RMB 10,000 each if you complete the mission.”

These words were like a spark which ignited both cats’ enthusiasm, “Zhao Yao! Bring me in this instant!”

...

A rundown van slow pulled to a stop at the foot of the prison’s entrance. With the door open, throngs of supercats emerged from within. All their necks were adorned with an electric collar which allowed remote electric shock treatment. Each attack would throw their bodies into a state of spasm.

Every cat in the prison was restrained by this collar. If they were immune to electric shocks, other measures were in place to control them.

At the back of the line were Matcha and Dust Ball. Both of them were looking curiously at this menacing façade. Zhao Yao had explicitly instructed relevant authorities to remove the electric shock capabilities from their collars.

A neat line of prison wardens stood opposite the criminals, with their vicious glare locked on them.

The middle-aged man in the middle was particularly scary. His appearance was perfect to a tee. However, his piercing gaze swept past the line of criminals when he exclaimed, “All you scums! B\*stards! Trash! Hello.”

Seeing their bewildered expression, the man continued, "I am Yama, the deputy chief warden of this prison. From today onwards, I will also become your God." With that said, he pressed the button on his remote controller which sent bolts of electricity running through their bodies. Immediately, all the cats collapsed to the ground as they writhed in pain.

Yama was baffled when both Matcha and Dust Ball stood there, totally unaffected. He muttered, "The two of you ..."

Before he could even finish his words, Matcha had already collapsed to the ground as he cried, "Ah! It hurts! So pain! So bad!" Matcha even executed a Neymar-esque roll.

Meanwhile, Dust Ball was rather slow and took another second to react to the situation, emulating Matcha's world-class acting.

Yama shot his finger straight at the pair and ordered, "Check their collars and see if it's working!"

Seeing the wardens approach her, Dust Ball immediately leaped to her feet and mustered her most fearsome snarl.

Meanwhile, Matcha began to scream at her via their shared consciousness, "Hey! Don't do anything stupid! If not, our RMB 10,000 will be gone!"

Those words rang an alarm in Dust Ball's head as she dropped to the ground, without a fight, allowing the wardens to fit a new collar.

Not forgetting to drag Matcha down, Dust Ball exclaimed, "This cat's collar is also broken!"

Matcha retorted, "No! She is lying! It's a blatant lie!"

Meanwhile, Yama had already pointed his finger at Matcha before relaying his instructions, "Change his collar."

Finally, the cats were led through a giant iron-cast gate which resembled a monster's mouth.

...

Biu! Biu! Biu!

Jets of water were sprayed on their faces as Dust Ball let out a deafening scream. She stretched open her mouth and was on the verge of escaping to her belly.

However, Matcha slammed his paw against her shoulders and reminded her with a solemn expression, “10,000.”

Anger seared through her as Dust Ball allowed another jet of water to be sprayed on her body.

Meanwhile, Matcha too was already drenched in water. With his fists tightly clenched together, he muttered, “No, I must persevere for RMB 10,000. Matcha, control!”

#### Chapter 510: Prison Cell

After the excruciating water torture, the drenched cats were then brought to the drying room.

A warm gust of wind started blowing from all directions the moment they set foot in this room.

Despite this supposedly comfortable treatment, you could still hear the low grunting sound made by the cats.

Once they were rid of all the water from their fur, they were brought to the shaving room where their fur was trimmed to a more suitable length.

Dust Ball’s eyes instantly turned red when she saw the shaver in the man’s hand. She shot that human a death glare and yelled, “No one shall shave my hair!”

Matcha immediately ran forward to stop Dust Ball, “Calm down Dust Ball! You must control your anger! Do you remember what our objective is? RMB 10,000!”

Those words were like anesthesia shot into Dust Ball’s bloodstream as she slammed her eyes shut. Even though she was furious, she offered zero resistance.



Moments later, both Matcha and Dust Ball's fur had been trimmed to a mere one-inch length. They looked nothing like their usual selves.

After rounds and rounds of physical examination, the cats were finally brought to their respective cells.

Matcha and Dust Ball followed behind a group of wardens down this long and dingy alley flanked by iron cells on both sides. There were cat beds, squatting toilet and a basin inside each cell for all six cats living inside to share.

As the cats were streamed to their individual cells, it was soon Matcha's turn to enter his.

"Get your ass in there!" The warden instructed as he rammed his foot against the back of Matcha's butt. Dust Ball could feel the anger boiling in her blood but was immediately dissuaded by Dust Ball, "Do not do anything stupid, Dust Ball. We need to familiarize ourselves with the environment. Then, we'll find an opportunity to meet up and discuss. Do not be too eager to complete the mission. Practise patience ..."

To ensure mission success, Zhao Yao created the mission modules for both Dust Ball and Matcha. This allowed them to accept any missions independently.

Seeing that he was taking his own sweet time, the warden rammed his foot against Matcha once again. Left with no choice, Matcha made his way inside as he watched him lead Dust Ball to another cell.

Now, Matcha was all alone in this foreign cell with four foreign cats. All of their attention was fixed on the newcomer and silence ensued.

The alpha amongst them was a muscular Russian Blue which weighed at least 20 pounds. He was resting on the most comfortable cat bed as its eyes began to scrutinize Matcha nonchalantly.

"Hey, kid. What's your name? And how did you end up here?"

Matcha slowly raised his head with confidence beaming from his eyes. He began to observe the cats with a condescending gaze before announcing smugly, "Silly cats. You have no idea who you are speaking to."

Footages of his previous battle victories flooded his mind, one by one. Heat stained his cheeks when he reminisced how far he had come since the earlier days. With his new found confidence, he sauntered towards a cat bed and cleared his throat, “From today onwards, I’ll have the last say in this room. Any objections?”

“Newcomer, do you have any idea who I am?” A tiny cat retorted, “Our boss here is Chic Bro of Fortune Street. He has the power to defeat 10 dogs with a single punch. I suggest you bow down and admit your mistake to save yourself a beating.”

Matcha responded with a smirk before flashing his razor-sharp claws, “Haha, how long has it been since a cat last dared to talk trash with me? A bunch of good-for-nothings! You guys have no idea the disparity in our strength!”

The cats shot each other a glance before the Russian Blue ordered, “You cocky b\*stard! All of you, attack him now!”

“You are simply courting an early death then.” Matcha bellowed in laughter, “I recommend that you guys attack me all at once to save time.” With that said, Matcha charged forward with his deadly claws.

...

Five minutes later, Matcha was lying on the floor with all sorts of scratch marks adorning his body. There were even a few visible bald spots across his back and chest. With his Puss-in-boots eyes, he pleaded, “Fellow bosses, we can always talk things out. There is no need for violence.”

Evidently, despite Matcha’s very best effort, there was no way he could stand his ground against four cats within this confined space.

With tears shimmering in his eyes, he stared at his claws and thought, “D\*mn it, if Zhao Yao didn’t trim my claws, all this wouldn’t have happened! I would never have fallen to these four r\*tards!”

The fat Russian Blue sniggered before asking once again, “So what’s your name and your story?”

Matcha immediately explained, without omitting any details, “My name is George. I was thrown into prison because I killed a cat.”

“Killed a cat?” The tiny cat was shocked, “How many cats did you kill?”

Matcha slowly struggled to his feet with a certain viciousness in his eyes, “While my shit cleaner was sleeping, I took this opportunity to obliterate all 15 cats living in my house ...”

Bam! The fat Russian Blue slammed its even fatter paw against Matcha’s head and roared, “Who gave you permission to get on your feet?”

With Matcha squashed beneath his feet, the Russian Blue scoffed, “I’m not interested in all these exaggerations. Tell me the truth.”

“But I’m telling you the ...”

Bam! Bam! Bam! Matcha’s cheeks immediately turned swollen from the avalanche of slaps. With its beady eyes locked onto Matcha, Chic Bro asked, “Do you think that I’m an idiot?”

Matcha instantly shook his head violently and replied, “No.”

The fat Russian Blue crouched next to Matcha and whispered into his ears, “In that case, do you think that you are an idiot?”

Once again, Matcha began to shake his head before replying, “I’m sorry.”

Finally, the fat Russian Blue relaxed his grip and asked, “Now, tell me what exactly happened. What brought you here today?”

“Ac ... Actually, I’ve never killed a single cat. I was thrown here for a fraud. I only said all these nonsense so that you guys will be afraid of me.”

“That’s right. No one would believe a single word you said with that dumb face of yours. I’m sure I could have annihilated you before I was even awakened.” Finally, Chic Bro nodded his head and asked, “George the fraud, from today onwards, do you know which bed you’re sleeping on?”

Matcha's eyes followed the direction which Chic Bro pointed towards and noticed a tattered bed in the corner of the room. If he didn't mention, Matcha had long mistaken it for trash. It was also the one nearest to the toilet.

A tinge of anger flashed across his eyes as Matcha shot Chic Bro a death glare.

Obviously, Chic Bro was not too happy with Matcha's action and asked, "Kid, are you asking for another round of beating?"

Matcha immediately lowered his head and made his way towards that hideous bed. The remaining cats bellowed in laughter as they watched Matcha's walk of shame. In his head, Matcha was screaming, "D\*mn it! I'll let you know the true meaning of terror the moment I contact either Zhao Yao or Dust Ball! All of you better watch out!"

After the tormenting first night, it was soon breakfast followed by some individual admin time.

All the cats were currently gathered in an open field which had lots of toys, kitty towers scattered all across the place.

Suddenly, Matcha caught sight of his savior, Dust Ball, and came running towards her with tears rolling down his cheeks, "Dust Ball! Dust Ball! I finally found you!"