

## Am I A God 531

### Chapter 531: Death Exemption Ticket

Upon hearing Zhao Yao's words, Matcha said agitatedly, "Zhao Yao... Zhao Yao, look at my tiny arms and legs, how am I able to move the bricks?"

"You have the nerve to say that?" Zhao Yao pressed on Matcha's belly, and it wobbled, "Look at your stomach, I give you so much good food every day, and you eat all of it. You are getting fatter and fatter, and if you were to run a hundred meters now, you will be panting. Just right, you should move some bricks to train up yourself."

Matcha's mouth hung wide open, and with a sullen look on his face, he thought to himself, "This guy used to touch my belly and said it was adorable. Now, he complains that I'm fat. Human beings are so unreliable, the cat has to be self-reliant."

"Alright." Zhao Yao patted Matcha's head and took him to the construction site at home, "The materials have been sent over the past few days, I will let all of them pile the things on the first floor, then let them write down where the things should be placed. All you have to do is shift the things accordingly."

Because Zhao Yao bought the entire 18-story building, the first floor of the building has been demolished entirely, and it was turned into an empty hall completely, with all sorts of construction materials placed everywhere.

Matcha looked at the bags of cement, and said, "Zhao Yao... Zhao Yao, I really can't move these things."

"If you can't move them, then find someone to help." Zhao Yao looked at his phone and said, "I allow you to find people to help, as long as you are able to find people, even if everything is left to the other cats to transport up, sure."

Zhao Yao then patted Matcha and said, "Keep up the good work, after you are done moving the materials, I can hand over the entire construction project to you. This is a big job, and you are the cat I trust. "

Matcha exclaimed, “Will there be any pay?”

“Of course.” Zhao Yao patted Matcha’s shoulder and said, “After finishing the brickwork, every cat can get a death exemption ticket from me. In the future, regardless of how serious a mistake you made, I can overlook it once.”

Matcha frowned, and he felt that something was off.

Zhao Yao continued, “Don’t think that these death exemption tickets are useless. Take this time, you committed such a big crime in prison, if you had a death exemption ticket, you would not have been dismissed at all. As mad as I am, I will still have to forgive you, and you will still be the leader of the Cat Royal Guards.”

Matcha eyes glimmered, “It’s that useful?”

“No, if it were in other people’s homes, that the cat made such a provoking and unforgivable mistake, you would have long been made into a cat meat hot pot by now, but now, not only am I not eating you, I am even giving you such a huge project...that is because I believe in you, Matcha.”

Zhao Yao said with a heavy heart, “Don’t think that I am only trying to make you suffer now. It is all for the sake of training you. You are in such a bad state now, and I am the most heartbroken! All I hope for is that you will take up this project and train well so that you can inherit my legacy in the future.”

Matcha was moved, “Zhao Yao! I understand now, I will do it well!”

Zhao Yao nodded, “It’s best that you understand. He left Matcha to do work at home, and returned to the extradimensional belly gate, and thought to himself, “Not bad, not bad, I saved labor costs for the renovation of the 18-story building. Most importantly, now that I leave it to the cat to do it, I won’t have to worry about all sorts of confidentiality issues anymore.”

Matcha watched as Zhao Yao left, and sneered, “Hey, silly Yao, you still think that I am the innocent and lovely Matcha? Only the death exemption ticket worked.”

The silhouette of a few supercats surfaced in Matcha's mind, "I know that there are several cats who will definitely be interested in this death exemption ticket. I will give three of the cats one, and keep the remaining two-thirds of the tickets for myself, hehe."

Thinking of this, he first took out his mobile phone and sent a WeChat to Fish Ball, "Zhao Yao's death exemption ticket, do you want it?"

After a while, Fish Ball replied, "You want to use your home vouchers to free us from the sins of our family?"

"Why not?" Matcha immediately persuaded, "That, is Zhao Yao's death exemption ticket. Who is Zhao Yao? You think about it."

On the other side, once Zhao Yao crossed over the extradimensional belly gate and entered the extradimensional belly, he saw Airplane lying flat at the gateway.

As soon as Zhao Yao walked in, Airplane immediately rushed to Zhao Yao's foot and rubbed against him.

Airplane asked, "Zhao Yao, how is Matcha?"

Zhao Yao glanced at him, "You care about Matcha a lot?"

The plane pretended to be low-spirited and said, "After all, he is my old leader, looking at how things turned out, I feel ungratified for him too."

"You are thoughtful." Zhao Yao nodded, "Do it well, I have high hopes for you."

As he talks, Zhao Yao bent down and touched Airplane's head, and Airplane showed a look of enjoyment.

Roly Poly rushed in from the other side, just in time to witness this very scene. He thought to himself, "Damn, overtook by him."

He initially wanted to look for Zhao Yao and feign to care about Matcha, to check out the other party's situation, but Airplane was a step ahead of him.

Roly Poly thought, "This guy looks much more sly than Matcha that idiot, but no matter how resourceful you are, how would you have known I have long planted an idea." At this moment, Roly Poly could not be gladder to let Meat Bun join the Cat Royal Guards, as a spy.

As the former lackey of the three Cat Lion Head in Jiangmen University, he is still the more trusted one.

After a while of appeasement, Airplane, Zhao Yao found a place and decided to take a nap, the series of happenings in the prison had really drained him.

After a yawn, Zhao Yao lay on the sofa and thought, "The Sixth Senses illusion still needs to be upgraded. A single upgrade may not even be enough. Have got to brush up the experience slowly."

At this moment, Dust Ball jumped onto Zhao Yao's abdominal muscles and glared at him with his big eyes, "Zhao Yao, where's the 10,000 yuan!"

Zhao Yao said, "Alright, I'll get it done now." He touched the head of Dust Ball, and the little black cat looked up proudly and said, "Take a look at my experience!" I have done a lot of tasks, won't you reward me with a bit more money?"

Zhao Yao scanned through Dust Ball's resume, Dust Ball Level 8 (22455/50000) had more than around a thousand experience points compared to before.

Zhao Yao was shocked, "You earned so much from selling catmints?"

Dust Ball clenched his paws and said, "Of course, master the catmints! And you master the supercat! Aren't you going to reward me with more money to let me grow more catmints? There are so many empty plots of land on the Cat Island now."

"Well, I'll give you another 10,000 yuan, a total of 20,000 yuan should be enough."

"That's better." After receiving the money, Dust Ball stomped on Zhao Yao's abdominal muscles harshly and jumped away, and he eagerly went off to place his order for the seeds.

## Chapter 532: Fighting Cat

In the following few days, Zhao Yao continued to care for the cats, tend the Cat Cafe and complete tasks, to slowly gather experience to upgrade Elizabeth.

On the other hand, Ivory's entire movement had retreated, and the speculations of Ivory's dissolution of rumors and the Mobile Legends' movement a few days ago, can be seen everywhere on the Cat Web. In any case, the slow down of Ivory's movement was a great relief for the official apostles.

But these were not among Zhao Yao's concerns, regardless of whether Ivory was looking at scaling down their strength, and putting a stop to infiltration, he remained steadfast in upgrading Elizabeth to strengthen his illusionary skills and strengthen his force.

However, there weren't any huge projects these few days, which resulted in a slow down of Zhao Yao's speed in gaining experience.

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This evening, in the extradimensional belly, a paper box vibrated for a few moments. A split second later, Airplane's head stretched out from the paper box. After he glanced from left to right, he carefully walked out of it.

Airplane raised a thumbs-up in the direction of the female cat and said, "Don't worry. Come and find me for an interview tomorrow, I will get you into Cat Royal Guards right away."

Mother cat giggled, "Thanks Brother Airplane."

Airplane broke into a smile and walked away in good spirits.

However, Airplane had no idea that all of these were witnessed by Meat Bun who was a distance away. He used his phone to snap the photo when Airplane got out, and recorded it down on a little notebook, "Hmph, playing against the unspoken rules? Airplane is crossing the line more than Matcha in the past."

After he was done recording, Meat Bun then proceeded to send the photo to Roly Poly.

Roly Poly sat in a huge tree hole, at the base of the Royal Cat Police Force, and he had a book placed in front of him, with the cover page in four big words, On The Protracted War.

Every now and then, Roly Poly would nod his head and say, “Hm, it’s so well-written. So profound.”

After a while, Caesar walked over and said, “Roly Poly, Meat Bun has sent a message over!”

After looking at it, Roly Poly started to frown unconsciously.

” Airplane..., really doesn’t change his bad habits.” Lion Head who stood at the side said agitatedly, “Roly Poly, this is solid evidence, playing against the unspoken rules with the female cat, let’s hurry and show this to Zhao Yao.”

After Roly Poly heard what Lion Head said, he shook his head.

Lion Head said, “You don’t agree? He is already playing the unspoken rules with the female cat. Okay then, Roly Poly, are you thinking of doing this with another female cat? Which cat caught your interest? Lion Head then gave Roly Poly’s a huge bite on his ear.

Roly Poly smiled helplessly, ” Why would I do such things, Lion Head you have to trust me.” He sighed to himself, “This big fat cat, sigh, if it wasn’t for his cat blood and prestige, I would have definitely gotten rid of him.”

“Alright, Lion head, you keep quiet.” Uncle Egg said at the side, “This bit of evidence, can’t prove much, and even if Airplane is with someone else, how would it matter? Everyone here are sons and daughters in the business, we are liberal, this little thing doesn’t count much as a taint.”

“Uncle Egg is right. ” Roly Poly continued immediately, “The crucial part is that Airplane is getting bolder. After getting up on the ranks for a few days, and he already forbade Cat Royal Guards internal department to play, and following he brought the cats to play Yin Yang Master, completely eradicating the influence Matcha had in Cat Royal Guards.”

Roly poly's eyes, " To the rest, he is partnering with the other departments, he sent Dust Ball England-imported catmints, rewarded Elizabeth with a rocket, sent Sphynx Cat some lubricating oil, gave Cat Sage red packets, and even me..."

Roly Poly rubbed his oily mouth, and stared at the empty KFC family bucket, and sighed, "Airplane's actions, all suggest that he is plotting something huge, the feeling this guy gives off, is even scarier than the previous Matcha."

Uncle Egg asked, "What should we do?"

"This is called using a cat to put a stop to another cat." Roly Poly giggled, then ate another big bite of original chicken, and said with his entire mouth glistening from the oil, " According to Meat Bun's observation, The internal department of Cat Royal Guards, still has a lot of cats who miss Matcha, who loves to play King and dislikes playing Yin Yang Master. This shows that Matcha's influence is still around."

I will make a trip to the construction area in a while to see Matcha, I want to step in to help him and Airplane put up a good fight."

Uncle Egg glimmered, nodded and said, "Genius, indeed a genius."

Other supercats shouted along, "Stepfather makes sense."

After a while, Roly Poly walked to the extradimensional belly gate, he first looked at the extradimensional belly gate of the Cat Cafe, and saw Zhao Yao giving Old Man Zhuang an illusionary dinner at the moment, he took a few glimpses and turned to walk towards the transferal gate at the 17th floor.

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At the Cat Cafe, it is the end of the working shift again, Old Man Zhuang brought Lao He and the others to enjoy the dinner Zhao Yao prepared for them.

The few of them at this very moment, they seemed more or less more relieved of stresses compared to the past few days.

Zhao Yao used illusionary skills to dish out a plate of steamed scallops with garlic, while he looked at them and asked, "What? I heard Ivory's has stopped recently?"

Old Man Zhuang smiled and nodded, "Yes, ever since the disband and the Mobile Legends matter, they have stopped their initial advance and infiltration, heard that the Dead King is tired of these jobs, haha, it is a great thing."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and thought to himself, "Could it be the influence of the Cat King of the West on the puppets of the God of Death in the prison the previous time, has directly affected the very body of the God of Death? Even if that's the case, these changes are temporary, sooner or later Ivory will still have a comeback, right? There's still a need to brush up skills and upgrade further."

Zhao Yao was then reminded, "I don't think they will give up so easily, you should still be extra careful."

"We will definitely be careful." Uncle Ho sighed and said while he frowned, "Being careful might not help, the God of Death is too powerful, and the apostles he has gathered under him should not be underestimated too. We are lucky they have backed down, but to solve this issue entirely, and not cause a huge commotion, ... it's difficult."

As he talks, Uncle Ho glanced at Zhao Yao and said, "Zhao Yao, please do not those guys. Even though they have brought down their power during this period, they did not suffer any loss of strength, so you have to be extra careful too."

Zhao Yao thought to himself that he had sent his family back to the Cat Island, and waved his hand, "Got it."

Uncle Ho was worried Zhao Yao have no idea of how powerful the person he was dealing with was, and tried to convince him, "Don't be frustrated, I know"

Zhao Yao nodded, and thought to himself, "I have already sent back Mum and Dad, why wouldn't Zhao Yao meet me?"

This whole period Zhao Yao had looked for Zhao Xue multiple times, but the other party did not reply to his WeChat or messages. Zhao Xue only replied to his QQ, which almost made Zhao Yao speculate that Zhao Xue was kidnapped.



But Zhao Xue can clearly articulate Zhao Yao's little secret in the past, which allows Zhao Yao to easily confirm that he is indeed Zhao Xue.

As he paused his train of thoughts, Zhao Yao couldn't resist to whip out his phone again, to send a message to Zhao Xue on QQ.

“Where did you go? I have something to talk to you about, when will you be back?”

### Chapter 533: Discipline

In a forest on Cat Island, a snow-white silhouette of a female was in hiding.

It was a girl who was not clothed, and what was unique was that she had a pair of furry cat ears on her body and a long and thick furry tail that swished from side to side.

Zhao Xue looked at the end of the tail vertebrae and that huge furry tail with annoyance.

“Damn, I just can't get rid off these ears and tail, and it's still...”

The next moment, her body kept shrinking, changing its form and growing fur, eventually, she turned into a snow-white kitten with squeaking noises coming out from her mouth.

“Damn, now every time I turn into a human form, it can only last for a minute or less, and it takes a few hours of rest before any form of transformation can take place again.” Zhao Xue shook her tail furiously and thought to herself, “Perhaps, with the growth of my cat body, the period of time I can transform gets longer too. Do I really have to wait till I grow into an adult cat?”

Recently, she had been constantly attempting to transform into human form. Although she succeeded, the result was unsatisfactory and the time frame was too short. The only fortunate thing was that after she turned into human form, the physical fitness that she had previously trained remained.

Just as Zhao Xue was complaining, the kitten's body started to make growling sounds from the stomach again.

“Oh, it’s hungry again, this body really gets hungry easily now.” Zhao Xue walked over to pick up the mobile phone and planned to go back to her parents’ house on Cat Island for some food.

Although she transformed into a cat, Zhao Xue’s original form was a matter of fact a human, as a result, many of the habits of cats came unnaturally to her.

After meeting her parents on Cat Island, she used her identity as a kitten to blend back to her parents, this way she could continue to use all kinds of human things.

In any case, Zhao Yao had already helped his parents installed water electricity and sewer pipes, and the various items didn’t differ much in terms of usage.

As for the place where the cats of the extradimensional belly tend to gather, she was very unaccustomed to it. Especially when it comes to the cat toilet, which she thought was too dirty.

Therefore, she basically lived with Father Zhao and Mother Zhao this whole time and refrained from interaction with the other cats.

After looking at her phone, Zhao Xue realized that Zhao Yao and his classmates had sent her QQ messages.

Taking a glance at Zhao Yao’s notice, she was reminded of what Zhao Yao did the last time. Zhao Xue gritted and replied, “Don’t need you to bother.”

Then she continued to look at the notice from her classmates. Zhao Xue centered her attention.

It said that recently there were several foreigners in the school who asked about her news.

“Were they the group that turned me into a cat? They indeed found their way here? But I am hiding on the Cat Island, they can’t find me here.”

After replying the message, Zhao Xue picked up the mobile phone and walked toward her parents’ house.

As soon as she walked into the house, Mother Zhao looked at the kitten and said, “Mimi, you are back? You are so smart, coming back knowing that it’s dinner time?”

Zhao Dad grinned and said, “What are you saying to a cat.”

Zhao Ma replied disdainfully, “What do you know, have you forgotten what your son said, all the cats on this island understand the human language.” As she said, she waved at the kitten, “Mimi, come over. Look at the little cream cake I bought for you. It’s just right for you to eat.”

Zhao Dad grinned, “I will go catch a fish.”

“Didn’t you just went catching this morning, why would you want to go catching again at night?”

“What do you know, this is called night fishing. I promised my friends by the water, I will broadcast for them tonight, and I didn’t say anything about you squandering money.”

Mother Zhao burst instantly, “How am I squandering money? Which of the things I bought at home are useless? They are all things that we needed.”

Zhao Xue wasn’t paying attention to what her parents were saying, but she knew that her parents were people who preferred to stay home. During this period of time where she lived right at the beach and the sea, had been quite joyful, especially after Zhao Yao said that he would build them an Iron Man-like sea view villa which makes it even better.

With the money given by Zhao Yao, Mother Zhao had taken a liking for online shopping. After all, she was not short of money. Without taking an extra glance at prices, she will buy it as long as she likes it. And every time she shops online, all she has to do is fill in the address of the Cat Cafe, and Zhao Yao will help to bring them over.

Just when Zhao Xue was focused on dealing with the cream cake, she heard a voice that she detested.

“Hey, isn’t this Zhao Xue? So you ordered the cream cake for her.” Zhao Yao’s head stretched out from behind the wall.

As Zhao Xue looked at Zhao Yao in front of her, she immediately furrowed her brows, then lowered her head to finish up the cream cake hurriedly.

Zhao Yao had just sent the cream cake for kittens that arrived in the store to Mother Zhao. Mother Zhao scolded, "What nonsense are you saying, why are you giving the cat your sister's name."

"Nothing, Zhao Xue knows me, I was the one who rescued her." Zhao Yao grabbed Zhao Xue's bowl with one hand and said, "Mom, you can't feed the cat like this. You have to train her more, otherwise, she would really think that cat food simply falls from the sky."

Zhao Yao took the cat bowl, looked at Zhao Xue and said, "Zhao Xue, stand up and pray, pray and I'll let you have this."

Zhao Xue looked at Zhao Yao who was in front of her and revealed her razor-sharp teeth subconsciously. She really wanted to give him a bite.

Mother Zhao said, "Is such training useful? I doubt she understands."

"She should be a supercat, she would understand it." Zhao Yao shook the cream cake in the bowl and said, "You want to eat this? If you want to eat, then stand up and pray." By doing that, apart from training the cat, it was also an opportunity to test the personality and ability of this supercat.

After all, mom and dad will be raising this supercat, so Zhao Yao naturally needs to be aware of the situation of this cat as a safety precaution.

"Zhao Yao! You remember this!" Zhao Xue gritted her teeth, feeling the hunger in her stomach. After a second of hesitation, she eventually endured the humiliation, stood on her hind legs, placed her front legs forward, and made a praying gesture.

Zhao Yao said, "Good girl." He then placed the bowl in front of Zhao Xue, touched her head and said, "You are such a good girl, come, show me your belly."

Zhao Xue raised her brows, "Zhao Yao, don't be too much."

Zhao Yao immediately reached for the kitten's stomach, and the anxious kitten had to bit Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao's thought to himself, "Only biting me? Not using your superpowers? Or are superpowers not suitable for such an attack?" Zhao Yao immediately patted the head of the little at and said, "You can't bite people, understand?"

As he said, he grabbed the kitten with one hand and turned the cat over in arrogance, "Let me touch your belly, what's the big deal, and remember not to bite people in the future when they touch you, you got it?"

The kitten was pushed to the ground, she made distressed sounds, and seemed as though she was on the verge of tearing.

Mother Zhao said, "Don't touch anymore, look, Mimi is crying already."

"It's nothing." Zhao Yao said, "It's always like that at the beginning. She'll get used to it. She will even like us touching her in the future. But if we keep giving in to her, it won't be as easy to control her when she is older. Especially since she is likely to be a supercat, it's even more important to discipline her starting from an early age."

After he's done touching her belly, Zhao Yao patted the kitten's butt and said, "Alright, go eat now."

The little cat made squeaky noises and ran to the bowl. She converted her grievances into strength and started to eat her food in big mouthfuls.

Chapter 534: Japan and Translation

After he was done disciplining the kitten, Zhao Yao planned to play some computer games when his phone suddenly rang.

"Oh? It's Hanako?" Zhao Yao furrowed his brows, "This isn't a long-distance call, is it?" Watching the phone ring non-stop, Zhao Yao eventually answered the phone.

"Hello, is this Zhao Yao Kun?"

Upon hearing Hanako's voice, Zhao Yao dug his nose and said, "Hanako, you called to pay money?"

Hanako laughed a little and said in a clear voice, "Oh, Zhao Yao Kun still enjoys joking so much. I have just asked someone to pay you the five thousand dollars. There are other things to talk about now."

"Oh? What is it?"

Hanako said with some excitement, "Zhao Yao Kun, can you come over to Japan? Just take it as a vacation, the current season now is just when the cherry blossoms bloom."

"Sakura? Aren't there Sakuras at Jiang River too?" Zhao Yao said nonchalantly, "And you know that I am very busy over here. The business is growing and growing. It might even be listed in a few years. How do I find time to go out and travel?" "

"Oh..." Hanako said, feeling slightly disappointed, "I understand, but I will always wait for you in Tokyo, ready to pick Zhao Yao Kun up to play anytime."

As though he felt the sorrow in Hanako's tone, Zhao Yao frowned, and asked concernedly, "Hey, are you okay? Did something went wrong at home?"

Hanako was slightly stunned, and said with a smile immediately, "Nothing, the situation at home is good, and I am doing very well."

Yet, Zhao Yao quickly changed his mind, "Wait, if I go to Japan, then there will be so many Japanese people. There will full of humanoids with a lot of experience ."

Thinking about the progress of helping Elizabeth to upgrade through gaining experience recently, Zhao Yao suddenly felt that it will be pretty good to make a solo trip to Japan.

"Hey, Hanako, if you are responsible for reimbursing the air tickets and hotel accommodation for me, then I am coming."

Hanako was surprised and replied, "Of course, I will book the best hotel for Zhao Yao Kun."

The two then discussed the itinerary, and Hanako hung up the phone with a smile.

At the moment, Hanako was sitting in a luxurious European-style room. Beside her, there was a pale-faced and cold-eyed foreign girl with short blue hair. The girl was wearing a maid costume and standing behind Hanako.

Looking at the smile on Hanako's face, the maid frowned. "Miss, is he that Zhao Yao?"

Hanako nodded, "Yes, it's a wretched, tricky, and vengeful guy, but he's also a good guy."

The maid was worried, "Miss, do you like him?"

"How is that possible?" Hanako quickly explained herself, "Sylvie, I only treat him as my savior, I have no other meaning."

The maid, known as Sylvie, nodded and said seriously, "This is fine, Miss, you should know by now that you can't like others." She looked at Hanako with a serious tone, "The nine homes have no turning back, if you really like this man, you will only hurt him."

Hanako nodded bitterly, "I understand, Sylvie, I understand. We grew up together, I will not lie to you."

Looking at the look on Hanako's face, Sylvie also showed regret in her eyes. She tried to change the subject and asked, "Miss, is China fun?"

With the mention of China, there was a smile across Hanako's face again. The conversation picked up again, "It's very interesting. Unlike in this country, it has been so depressing living in this family. People there can live more freely there. It often feels as though everyone there is livelier and more energetic."

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On the other side, after Zhao Yao and the Hanako agreed on a trip to Japan, they opened the computer delightedly and began to search for travel guides.

“Oh, yes, need to inform Xiao Shiyu and Baiquan too.”

Zhao Yao opened up WeChat on his mobile phone, added the two into a new chat group, and said, “Your boss will be on vacation in a few days and travel to Japan. The store will have to depend on both of you.”

Xiao Shiyu sent out an annoyed emoji, “It’s too irresponsible. Which boss will go on a vacation alone, I want a vacation too! I want to travel too!”

Baiquan sent out an excited emoji, “Boss, are you going to Japan? How long? Where are you going?”

Zhao Yao said, “Going to Tokyo, it has not been fixed as to how long I will be staying there.”

After replying, Zhao Yao felt a streak of darkness in front of him. Baiquan who was cleaning in the extradimensional belly, wearing an apron, and holding onto a broom walked to Zhao Yao.

Baiquan had been able to train his body these days using the power of the Sphynx cat over the past few months. His physical fitness had even been similar to that of Butcher. And because of the upgrade of the Sphynx cat, his bones, blood, heart, and even insights are stronger than the old Butcher, with a 6\*0.5% super-immunity.

His current body is also not as overbearing as that of Butcher, perhaps because of the added points by the Sphynx cat. At this moment, Baiquan has a well-balanced figure. When he takes off his clothes, you can see his clearly-defined and huge muscles.

Looking at Baiquan in front of him, Zhao Yao’s eyes narrowed, and he touched his abdominal muscles subconsciously. His thought to himself, “This guy has a better body than me now.”

Baiquan clenched his fists in both hands and said excitedly, “Boss, take me to Japan. I have long wanted to go to Japan.”

Zhao Yao touched his chin and thought, “In terms of your Secondary 2 degree, you should have watched a fair amount of anime. It is no surprise you want to go to Japan.”



Just when Zhao Yao was thinking about it, Baiquan actively said, “Boss, I know Japanese, bring me with you, I can do the translation for you.”

Zhao Yao was suspicious, “You even speak Japanese? Is it only along the lines of Yamei Butterfly, Kimochi...”

“Of course not.” Baiquan said, “I have no problem chatting with Japanese people on the Internet.”

Zhao Yao was shocked, “You actually learned new skills secretly? When was that!”

Baiquan explained, “After the broadcast every day when I find that it is still early, I will find something to learn.”

Zhao Yao looked at Baiquan in shock, and subconsciously narrowed his eyes, “What a glaring light from the overachiever.” He said to himself, ‘Damn, I am always playing games and watching anime at that time, and I’m actually unconsciously surpassed by Baiquan in this aspect.’”

On the other hand, Baiquan continued, “So take me over Boss, with a Japanese-speaking companion traveling with you in Japan, isn’t it so much more convenient?”

“Alright, I know.” Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and said, “I’ll take you there.”

“Great. Boss, have you booked the plane and hotel? Is the traveling strategy done?”

“Hanako has already booked the hotel for us.” Zhao Yao said, “Aren’t I already settling the other things? If you didn’t come to bother me, I would’ve been done by now. Anyway, since you speak Japanese, you can get it done.”

## Chapter 535: Helping Each Other

The members of the Special Higher Police raised their handguns, pointing them in the direction of Zhao Yao and the four rogue apostles behind him.

There might be an unbelievable myriad of superpowers in the world, but most of them were still no match for the steely destruction of bullets. This was why the gun was the preferred weapon for the organization.

Zhao Yao knew he had to act quickly to disarm them.

His first response was to shout, “Stop.”

His command of the Korean language was essentially non-existent, so he spoke to them in English instead.

“I am your friend,” he continued firmly, “I am Captain Korea.”

He knew that these words alone would not make them drop their weapons. This was why he activated Fish Ball while he was speaking. In an instant, glaring light poured from every pore of the cat’s body, painfully blinding the men on the scene.

Amid cries of agony, Zhao Yao walked calmly towards one of the rogue apostles. He patted the man on the shoulder and said, “Hello, may I help you?”

The apostle was named Shuichi Kotori. He was surprised that Zhao Yao had approached him.

“I’m sorry, what did you say?” he asked.

Zhao Yao repeated himself.

This time, Shuichi understood him perfectly. His eyes widened in surprise as he started rambling in Japanese-accented English. Unfortunately, Zhao Yao could not understand his heavy accent at all.

He looked up longingly at the golden exclamation mark above Shuichi’s head and sighed in exasperation.

“I can’t believe language will stand in the way of what could be a great relationship between two countries.”

This thought had barely crossed his mind when his eyes lit up.

He had an idea.

Without hesitation, he opened his mouth and spat out Old Cat.

“Can you speak Japanese?” he asked the cat.

“Yes,” was the reply.

“Good. I need you to be my translator,” Zhao Yao said, “This time, I’ll allow you to say a maximum of three words at one go. This means you can translate three words into Japanese at any one time.”

In the next moment, a nervous-looking Shuichi heard a voice speaking to him in fluent Japanese.

“Do you need...”

Shuichi waited with bated breath for the voice to complete the sentence. The wait took terribly long, but it came to an end eventually.

“...help?”

Shuichi nodded violently. He began rambling rapidly in Japanese, “I am Shuichi Kotori from the Pine Needle Group. The Special Higher Police had gone back on their word and is now trying to capture us. Please help us! We will be eternally grateful!”

Old Cat looked at Zhao Yao, “Please save them.”

“Okay,” Zhao Yao responded.

Sidequest: Save the Pine Needle Group

Objective: Save the four apostles from the Pine Needle Group and take them somewhere safe

Reward: 100 experience points

Punishment: None

He let out a jovial laugh when he read the details of the mission. He extended the deflective field to cover Shuichi and his buddies, then grabbed them and darted far away.

The blinding light was finally gone following his departure. The men of the Higher Special Police began to regain their sight gradually.

Katsuhira Hattori was livid when he realized that their mysterious guests had all but disappeared.

He slammed his hands on the table and shouted, "What happened? The apostles have been rescued? Do you know what the hell you are doing?"

"I'm sorry, sir. The opponent had some kind of superpower that generated blinding light. We couldn't open our eyes at all."

"Then get your hands on a pair of sunglasses and go after them!" Katsuhira shouted.

He was beginning to grow nervous. He thought, "I can't let those Pine Needle guys get away. If word gets out about us breaking the pact, it'll be a lot of trouble."

Unfortunately, his plan was not going to work. This had been a night mission, so none of his men had thought to bring along a pair of sunglasses.

Just as the men's eyes were getting used to the surroundings, a shadow bolted past them. All they could make out was Kim Jong-Un's smiling face before another beam of bright light pierced through the darkness. It was as if the sun had risen directly before them.

"Ah!"

The men reached up to shield their eyes from the cutting glare, crying in pain. In the midst of it all, Zhao Yao skipped happily to one of the officers and patted him on the shoulders.

Then, Old Cat spoke, “Do you need...”

“Huh?”

The officer was about to die from the suspense of the incomplete sentence when Old Cat continued with, “...help?”

These words were so unexpected that the officer was rendered speechless for a moment.

When he could speak, he said, “Can you see? Help me up, hurry.”

Sidequest: Help me out

Objective: Help the police officer to get back on his feet

Reward: 10 experience points

Punishment: None

Fish Ball had made sure that Zhao Yao was never facing the light, so he could still see while everyone else was incapacitated.

Zhao Yao raised his eyebrows at this new objective.

“Huh, something like this can be considered a mission?” he wondered.

It was done in no time at all. Zhao Yao even had time to help a few other people up and clear more of such missions.

Katsuhira Hattori’s voice could be heard yelling through the mic, “What the heck is going on down there? Is the opponent still around? Are you under siege?”

“I don’t know. Someone helped me up. Was that you, Yangci?”

“Not me. I was helped by someone too.”

“Ah, someone’s pushed me. Ah, he’s helped me up again.”

“Do not let him help you up. The person helping you is the enemy!”

The men of the Special Higher Police wore the same, sullen expression. They were used to dealing with the garden-variety flash grenades in battle, but this was really something else. For starters, the light literally blinded. It did not flash or flicker, but was sustained for a substantial amount of time. The weirdest part was that the opponent was helping those who were disabled by the light.

The commotion exchanged by his men was infuriating Katsuhira.

“Can someone tell me what on earth is going on?”

Back on the scene, Zhao Yao had come to find that he could no longer milk the members of the Special Higher Police for experience points. He quickly knocked them out and grabbed one of the mics.

This was why a stranger’s voice was heard through Katsuhira’s earpiece after a pregnant pause.

“Hello. Do you...”

“Huh?” Katsuhira wondered aloud.

He waited for the stranger to continue speaking, but quickly grew impatient and asked, “Hello? Who’s this? What’s going on? What’s happened?”

“...need any help?”

Katsuhira was momentarily stumped by the offer. He waited again for the voice to continue, but could not take the suspense.

“Help? With what?” he blurted, “What do I need help with?”

“...Well, I am...”

He quickly realized that the person was only just attempting to answer his very first question. He was exasperated by how odd and slow this whole conversation was, but he bit his tongue to keep from talking.

“...Captain South Korea.”

By now, Katsuhira had concluded that the voice could only speak in short snippets at any one time. He used every last ounce of willpower to stop himself from interrupting and asking more questions. He was afraid that if he did that, the mysterious person was going to answer unimportant questions and waste hours before he got to the important information.

“Do you need...”

Katsuhira paced the room so that he could use all that nervous, pent-up energy. He had to be patient.

“...my help?”

Even though the voice had finally finished what he wanted to say, Katsuhira Hattori still did not speak. He was trying to make sense of what was happening. It did not take long for him to deduce that the person he was talking to was probably the apostle who had attacked his men. He wanted to figure out what exactly this weirdo wanted.

He was untimely ripped from his thoughts when the commander vehicle he was began to shake violently. In the next moment, the roof of the vehicle was torn and tossed away like a mere candy wrapper. He gaped as a man wearing a mask popped into view.

Then, a Samsung phone descended into the vehicle and hovered before him at eye level. A message written in Japanese flashed on the screen. The text-to-speech function was activated.

It seemed that Zhao Yao had had enough of how slowly Old Cat's conversations went. He decided that communicating with his phone would be a lot faster and a lot less painful.

The robotic voice from the phone recited, "I am Captain South Korea. I am here because of the friendship between Japan and South Korea. The person who had rescued the men from Pine Needle Group was Captain North Korea. Do you want me to get them back?"

If you refuse, I will beat you to death."

Bang !

At once, the entire vehicle was crushed into smithereens. Only the areas that people stood on were left untouched.

Katsuhira Hattori gulped nervously.

Then, he bowed deeply and said, "Please bring the four apostles from Pine Needle Group back to us. Please."

#### Chapter 536: Milking Experience Points

Katsuhira Hattori might be an apostle with an amazing superpower, but he would not survive on the frontline. He was far too used to being a commander, not a fighter. Apart from a lack of experience, he was also too much of a coward to be at the center of combat.

He excelled at one thing and one thing only – leading large armies to bully the weak and helpless. He was not one to fight losing battles.

This was why he put aside his rage and fear and complied to the wishes of the man in the mask. There was no denying the opponent's destructive capabilities. His life was at stake here and he was not going to do anything that might endanger it. Everything else was secondary.

Zhao Yao grinned as he accepted the new mission. He darted away with a swoosh, disappearing from view.



Once he was out of sight, Katsuhira let out the breath he was holding. He clenched his fists and turned to his secretary, eyes blazing with fury.

“Was that man speaking Arabic?” he asked.

“Erm, yes, I believe so,” the secretary replied subserviently.

Katsuhira ripped the headset from his ears and smashed it to the floor.

He shouted, “Gather all the men and phone HQ immediately. Tell them what’s happened and request backup.”

“Captain South Korea, I will capture him!” he announced through gritted teeth.

He had barely assembled a dozen members of the Special Higher Police and called for backup when a flash flashed through the sky.

It was that weirdo again.

Zhao Yao dumped Shuichi Kotori and his fellow apostles on the ground. Old Cat had typed a message on his phone and he used the text-to-speech function so it was read aloud.

It said. “Here are the men you’re looking for. There’s no need to thank me for my help. Just keep a close eye on them so Captain North Korea can’t get his hands on them again.”

Then, he vanished again with a swoosh, leaving Katsuhira with no time to react to what had happened.

The men of the Higher Special Police looked at the Pine Needle Group apostles who were lying by their feet. They could not make sense of what was happening.

“Are there really two apostles?” Katsuhira wondered, “One named Captain North Korea, who wants to save Shuichi Kotori, and another named Captain South Korea, who wants to help us?”

Just as he thought that the situation could not get any weirder, the blinding white light had appeared again, robbing the men of their sight.

This time, they were better prepared for the assault. The men quickly turned away from the source of the light, effectively avoiding its glare.

“Be careful!”

“He’s back!”

“Don’t face the light!”

In response, Zhao Yao snapped his fingers, directly manipulating the men’s sight such that they could only see a sea of white, even if they turned away from Fish Ball.

“Fools,” he said, “I am Captain South Korea’s nemesis, Captain North Korea! I will rescue whoever he tries to capture!”

He then turned to the Pine Needle apostles and asked, “So, do you need my help?”

Shuichi stared up at him dumbly,

“Fire at Shuichi Kotori! Do not let that man take them!” Katsuhira ordered.

“But what if we shoot the wrong person?”

“Just fire! Now!”

Zhao Yao grunted with disdain. Then, he robbed all the men of their sense of touch.

“You have all been corrupted by the evils of capitalism,” he cried, “You need to be reformed, starting with your hair.”

With that, he instructed Ares to expand the deflective field to reach each individual person. He manipulated the force to comb everyone's hair back. Then, he chopped off their hair such that it stopped an inch above their ears. The men of the Special Higher Police now sported Kim Jong-un's Ambitious Cut, which had taken the North Korea hair scene by storm.

"Well, that looks alright," Zhao Yao nodded satisfactorily, "All young men should have this Ambitious Cut. Your hair is only the first step towards greatness. I hope that starting today, you will follow in the footsteps of the great leader that popularized this style."

With that, Zhao Yao grabbed the men from Pine Needle and darted away from the scene, laughing maniacally. All that was left was a mountain of hair.

His departure meant that Fish Ball's horrific reign of light had come to an end as well. When the members of the Special Higher Police could finally see again, he was long gone. The only sight that greeted them was their awful new haircuts.

They were miserable.

"He... He's a total nut job," Katsuhira said, utterly defeated.

He could not wrap his head around what the opponent's motive was. First, he would rescue the men he was trying to catch, then return them. Now, he was cutting off their hair for fun. Was this somehow entertaining for that psycho?

Unfortunately for him and the rest of the Special Higher Police, Zhao Yao soon returned...

Half an hour later, Katsuhira automatically tapped Shuichi Kotori's shoulder when a flash of light painted the skies. There was no emotion on his face when he said, "Shuichi, Captain North Korea is back. It's time for you to go."

This time, however, the crazy Captain did not save the men of the Pine Needle Group. This was because there were no longer any exclamation marks above their heads, which meant that there were no more missions.

They had been milked of their worth completely.

Zhao Yao raised a hand and waved.

“Annyeonghaseyo,” he bade goodbye cheerily, then zoomed away in a jiffy, vanishing from sight.

Almost immediately, a dozen black saloon cars arrived at the dumpster, surrounding it.

Katsuhira Hattori bellowed with rage as the men climbed out of their vehicles and rushed towards him. He slapped the first person that reached him.

“Why are you so late?!” he demanded angrily, “Do you know what you have caused us?”

“Mobilize every officer in the Tokyo Police Department. That psychopath better be brought before me in three days!!!”

This might sound like a reasonable timeframe, but it was not going to work. Equipping himself with Supercat Armor 2.0 meant that Zhao Yao could unleash more than ten superpowers at any one time. Seizing him would be no walk in the park. Even attempting to locate him would be hard.

This was how Zhao Yao easily evaded capture in the next couple of days. In the mornings and afternoons, he would be out gallivanting with Baiquan and Matsuo. When the sun set, he combed the city for missions. If he met members of the spirit army, he would milk them for all their worth. If he met members of the Special Higher Police, he would do the same.

He was a formidable troublemaker on the loose, racking havoc wherever he went.

In two night, he managed to earn a whopping 1,200 \* 2 experience points.

“Wow, Tokyo sure is a great place,” Zhao Yao sighed in contentment, “In fact, I think I’ll buy a piece of property here.”

Baiquan looked at him in alarm. “Boss, when did you become so rich? Are you thinking of opening a maid cafe?”

Zhao Yao shook his head, “Maid cafe? No way, it’s too much trouble.”

“By the way,” he changed the topic abruptly, “How’s your new superpower coming along?”

Baiquan just smiled awkwardly in response. Cannon, who was in his arms, scrambled to answer the question.

“Baiquan must be the greatest virgin in history! The improvements he has made has been remarkable. He’s definitely your match now, Zhao Yao!”

Zhao Yao pursed his lips. The greatest virgin in history? That sounded very much more like an insult than a compliment.

The two men and supercat continued to bicker playfully and chat animatedly. Matsuo, however, did not join in or say a word. Their recent encounter with the spirit army was lodged firmly in his brain. He could not stop thinking or worrying about when they would strike next.

Baiquan noticed this. He patted Matsuo on the shoulder firmly and said, “Don’t worry. Boss will take care of them. It’ll be fine.”

Matsuo tried to smile back, but it was strained and never reached his eyes. He could not relax or quell the stifling anxiety.

At that moment, a car stopped before them. Kuroko was in the driver’s seat.

Today was the day they were going to have lunch with Hanako.

## Chapter 537: Marriage of Convenience

Katsuhira Hattori and Hanako walked side-by-side, chatting and smiling at each other. It looked very much like they were enjoying each other’s company.

“Mr Katsuhira sure makes a great match with Ms Hanako,” Sylvie sighed.

She was trailing behind the couple with Hideki Kujyo, Hanako's older brother.

"I would hope so," he said stiffly.

His distant demeanor did not deter her from continuing to speak.

She added, "I heard that Mr Katsuhira was accepted into the University of Tokyo based entirely on his own merits. He even got a master's degree and PhD at UC Berkeley. Not only is he super smart, his manners are just impeccable as well. I guess that's what happens when you're raised as a Hattori. I've heard nothing but great things about how kind, humble, and gentle he is. What a gentleman. He's been quickly climbing up the ranks in the Special Higher Police for the past couple of years too. He would make Ms Hanako the happiest woman in the world."

There was more that Sylvie wanted to say, but she thought better of it. This marriage was not only between Hanako and Katsuhira. It would be a union between the Hattori and Kujyo families. With it, the Kujyo family would have the backing of the Special Higher Police, which held more power today than ever before.

It would be the dawn of a new era.

Hideki did not respond to Sylvie this time. Instead, he nodded silently, his eyelids drooping as if out of shame.

A while later, Hanako climbed into the car that would take her to a lunch appointment with a friend.

Katsuhira sent her one final smile and a wave as the car drove away. Then, he made his way towards Hideki.

"Hideki, my friend, it's been too long," he greeted cheerily, "Look at you! You've become the head of the Kujyo family while I'm still making my rounds as a cop."

Hideki smiled and nodded curtly. "You are too humble, Katsuhira. As the commander of the Special Police Force, you are doing far greater things than I am."

While he was speaking, his eyes could not help but creep up to Hideki's hair.

“Your hairstyle...” he started.

“Oh, it’s nothing. It was just a spur-of-the-moment thing,” Katsuhira interrupted quickly.

“It is very reminiscent of a certain dictator’s.”

Katsuhira was too embarrassed to respond. Hideki quickly led him into the house, where he steered the conversation far away from the new haircut. It did not take long for the awkwardness to melt away and for the men to start chatting like old buddies.

As they spoke, Katsuhira Hittori could not help but throw glances in Sylvie’s way.

This went on for a few minutes before Hideki asked her to leave the room.

Then, he turned to Katsuhira and spoke seriously, “Did the superintendent send you here for a specific reason?”

The superintendent he was referring to was Katsuhira’s father, the head of the Special Police Force. In a society as traditional as Japan’s, a person’s family background basically determined his social ranking.

Katsuhira’s reply was calm. “Yes, he did want me to discuss something to you. Now that Hanako and I are getting married, our families are joined as one. My father hopes that this union could be even closer. You know how it is – ten intertwined fingers are stronger than a pinky swear.”

He went on to lay down the terms that his father had set. Hideki grew visibly pale as he listened intently to his future brother-in-law’s words.

It seemed that the Hittoris had a far bigger appetite than he had anticipated. They knew that the Kujyos desperately needed them and they intended to take full advantage of that. They wanted to take more than half of the Kujyos’ financial and political resources.

Katsuhira shook his head with a chuckle when he noticed that Hideki had become ashen-faced.

“There’s no need to be quite so nervous, Hideki,” he said condescendingly, “All we want is to combine our families’ resources and influence. I know it’s a lot to take in right now, but in no time, you’ll see how this arrangement will accelerate our expansion and grow our power.

This will not just benefit my family. This is for the glory of both the Hittoris and the Kujiyos. You’ve got to set your sights further, my friend.”

Hideki’s lips pressed into a tight smile.

“Yes, I understand,” he nodded.

“Wonderful. I’m glad you do,” Katsuhira said bracingly.

He then changed the topic with feigned casualness.

“Oh, that maid who was here just now,” he started, “That was Sylvie, wasn’t it? Hanako told me that the two of them grew up together?”

“That is correct,” Hideki responded, “Sylvie might be the help, but she and Hanako are as close as sisters.”

Katsuhira’s face broke into a grin. “It would be terrible to separate them, wouldn’t it? I think Sylvie should stay with us when Hanako and I marry.”

Hideki blinked in surprise. However, he quickly understood the true intention behind this suggestion when he saw Katsuhira’s lewd smile. He hesitated for one moment before nodding. He said, “That wouldn’t be a problem. I’ll let Sylvie know.”

Katsuhira chuckled with satisfaction. He continued, “I’ve heard that Hanako’s father had always ensured that she had a dozen maids taking care of her every need. You might as well send all of them to us when Sylvie comes. They can keep Hanako company so she never gets lonely.”

Hideki’s reply was instant, “Sure. Consider it done.”



This was a request that he could easily agree to, unlike the one that demanded his family's resources to be shared.

When Katsuhira Hattori bade Hideki goodbye, he was in good spirits. The Captain South Korea fiasco seemed all but forgotten for now.

For Hideki Kujyo, however, this meeting was far from pleasant. He narrowed his eyes at Katsuhira's retreating figure. There was nothing meek or compliant about his demeanor anymore. Eerie lights were swirling in his eyes, illuminating them.

"Hehe... It sure seems like the Hattoris are already corrupted."

The lights that flickered in his eyes dimmed when he spun around to see Sylvie appear from behind the door. She had hidden there all along.

Hideki took in her woeful expression. He asked, "You heard everything?"

Sylvie bowed in response.

She said, "Mr. Hideki, you have always been kind to me. Your father and Ms. Hanako have been as well. I will do anything for the Kujyo family. I will make any sacrifice."

When she raised her head, there was a fiery determination in her eyes. She trusted him and believed that he would make the right decisions that would herald a glorious future for the Kujyo dynasty.

Hideki's expression was grave as he met her gaze.

"Thank you, Sylvie. I will never forget the sacrifice that you have made," he said.

Then, he bowed deeply, "Please take care of Hanako."

With his face hidden from view, a shadow of a smile appeared on Hideki's lips.

\*

Katsuhira Hattori left the Kujyo estate with a smug grin on his face. He could not believe that the mighty, century-old Kujyo dynasty was now at his beck and call. The authority that he held at the Special Higher Police made him impossible to refuse.

His mood became even better when he thought about his adorable Hanako, the pristine Sylvie, and the dozen more maids that would be living with him in the future. He was practically whistling as he made his way to his car.

Unfortunately, one phone call was all it took to ruin his day.

The twelve missing members of the Special Higher Police had been found. They were stripped naked and abandoned somewhere in the countryside. This was but the latest of a series of embarrassing episodes for the department.

“Captain South Korea!” Katsuhira seethed through gritted teeth.

The sudden appearance of this ridiculously powerful apostle infuriated him. He had made a fool out of the Special Higher Police, but they had no clue who he was or what country he was from. All they knew was that this oddball took up in the identities of Captain South Korea and Captain North Korea.

Katsuhira yelled through the phone for more men to be sent after his nemesis, then hung up. He was being consumed with rage when an officer walked up next to him, a document file in hand.

“Sir, about Ms. Hanako’s benefactor, we have obtained his personal information.”

Chapter 538: Supermassive Black Hole

“Oh?”

Katsuhira took the folder and flipped to the first page, where Zhao Yao’s ID photo was affixed.

The Kujyos could never have found information like this so quickly. After all, they did not have access to the Japanese government's resources. Katsuhira did. He could tap on its global networks to gather intel that had been collected by corporations and citizens, unwittingly and otherwise. It took no time to find out more about Hanako's mysterious benefactor.

All of a sudden, Katsuhira's face, which was already gloomy because of the two Captain Koreas, became completely colorless.

"This Zhao Yao... When Hanako was in China, she lived with him for six months?"

"And they're about to have lunch together right now?"

This information was like fuel that deepened the rage already coursing through his veins. He was practically shaking with fury.

He slammed the folder shut, his mind whirring with cruel plans.

These plans were not meant for Hanako. They were tailored for the Chinese man he was just reading about.

Katsuhira let out a derisive snort of laughter. He fully intended to take out all his frustration about the Captain Koreas on this Chinese idiot.

\*

Zhao Yao, Baiquan, and Matsuo were seated in a Japanese restaurant. It was an ordinary eating house that offered ordinary Japanese cuisine served with ordinary customer service.

Cannon was boasting about how gifted Baiquan was to Zhao Yao. The man in question could only smile awkwardly.

"Hmm, Baiquan's pureness works perfectly with my powers. He is practically unassailable now. No ordinary apostle would be able to touch him."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes in response, "Please, he has always been unassailable."

Cannon bared his teeth in anger. He retorted, “Well, if not his defenses, my Sacred Virginity has raised his attack skills! Baiquan can now see any unchaste individual’s weakness! He can use it to destroy anyone in seconds.

This is my Mystic Eyes of Direct Death.”

Zhao Yao pursed his lips. “Well, that sure sounds awfully familiar. You could be sued by its original creator, you know.”

“It is completely different from the Mystic Eyes of Death Perception!” Cannon protested angrily, referring to the legendary power in Type-Moon video games.

“If you remember the original’s name so well, I highly doubt you weren’t copying it,” Zhao Yao insisted.

“They are completely different! My Mystic Eyes of Direct Death only allows its user to see an unchaste’s weakness.”

“Then your version sucks,” Zhao Yao shrugged.

Cannon leaped onto the table forcefully. He slammed both paws on the table top and shouted, “My ability might have a small range, but it is still extremely powerful!”

The furious cat then turned to Baiquan to seek support, “Baiquan! Am! I! Right?!”

Once again, Baiquan smiled awkwardly. “Yeah, I guess so.”

He spun to the side so that he could face the middle-aged man seated at the next table. His attention was immediately drawn to a tiny black dot that was hovering near the man’s crotch.

This black spot signified the person’s weakness. He could see it now because of the Mystic Eyes.

Zhao Yao’s eyes followed Baiquan’s line of sight.

“Come on, this is bull,” he complained, “I don’t need your Mystic Eyes of Direct Death to know that that area is his weakness.”

Cannon ignored him and continued his explanation. “The more unchaste the opponent is, the more weakness would be exposed for Baiquan to see! This means that he can easily defeat a person with a long string of ex-lovers and an expansive sexual history.”

Baiquan pursed his lips as he focused his attention on another customer in the restaurant. This time, it was a high school student who had on a full face of make-up. She had a black spot hovering over her nether regions as well. However, hers was far larger than the one on the middle-aged man. It was almost the size of a football.

Zhao Yao was squinting at Cannon in disbelief by now.

“Okay. According to you, the more unchaste a person is, the more weakness Baiquan can see. I still don’t get how that is of any use,” he said.

“The more weakness is unveiled, the bigger the target!” Cannon exclaimed, “With his Mystic Eyes, Baiquan knows exactly which spot to unleash his power onto. The bigger the spot, the easier it is for him to aim.”

Zhao Yao could not help but roll his eyes. The more Cannon tried to clarify himself, the more ridiculous his power sounded. At this point, Zhao Yao had no qualms that the cat was just a hateful, involuntary virgin, not the owner of some Sacred Virginitude nonsense.

Baiquan’s eyes eventually landed underneath their table, where he spotted a black basketball.

“What’s this ball doing here?”

He reached for it. When his fingers grazed the ball, a loud meow pierced through the air. Cannon collapsed onto the ground, his paws pressing against his private parts.

“Make him stop!” he said feebly, “Don’t let him touch me when his Mystic Eyes are activated!”

Baiquan retracted his palm instantly. It turned out that what he saw was not a black basketball. Instead, it was a huge, black dot that represented Cannon's weakness. Cannon was so impure that his dot was massive enough to cover his entire body.

"Sacred Virginity, my a\*\*," Zhao Yao cursed, "You're no virgin. I bet your resolve must've broken ages ago. Probably smashed it into pieces too, considering the size of your weakness. Just how many cats did you mess around with?"

"No! That's not what happened! I was forcibly corrupted by those who were threatened by my greatness," Cannon snapped back, his voice still frail, "Tell Baiquan that he should only switch on the Mystic Eyes in battle. In today's decaying, decadent world, he has so many targets that he might hit the wrong one."

Zhao Yao remained expressionless. "I still don't buy it."

As the two of them continued to squabble, Baiquan startled noticeably.

"Why has the sky gone dark?" he asked, jumping onto his feet.

He rubbed his eyes, then opened them again. "Boss, are you seeing this?"

Zhao Yao narrowed his eyebrows in confusion. "What are you talking about? It's bright and sunny out there."

While the two of them debated over this, a cry of pain echoed from the entrance of the restaurant.

It was Katsuhira Hattori, who was pressing against his crotch. He had fallen to the floor, where he was shaking in agony. He looked close to death.

"It... It hurts! Good God!" he wailed.

"Huh? What's happening?" Baiquan asked, furrowing his eyebrows.

He waved his hands before him blindly, inadvertently striking Katsuhira with great swells of energy.

Katsuhira let out a final, blood-curdling scream before passing out.

That was when a light bulb was turned on in Cannon's head.

"Ask him to turn off his Mystic Eyes!" he exclaimed.

Zhao Yao passed the message and Baiquan did as he was told. Immediately, his vision came back.

"Huh? I can see again," he said, surprised.

He then tried activating the Mystic Eyes again and his vision was obscured once more.

There was a brief pause before Zhao Yao, Baiquan, and Cannon all came to the same conclusion on what had happened.

"Jesus Christ, who is this guy you attacked? His weakness is massive enough to cover the entire, freakin' restaurant," Zhao Yao scowled.

Baiquan shook his head in response. "I have no idea. I can see now when I switch on the Mystic Eyes though."

This was because Katsuhira Hattori had already been carted off to the hospital, now spewing foam from the mouth.

Baiquan was perturbed. "This is really disturbing. How can anyone be so...indecent?"

Cannon, on the other hand, was unconcerned. "This is nothing. Once, I was in Tokyo when I saw several dots merged together to form a supermassive one that was as large as a dozen houses."

Zhao Yao scratched the bottom of his chin thoughtfully. "Hmm, it seems like this power is not as worthless as I had thought. It can be very effective against certain opponents."

At that moment, the bell that hung on the restaurant's entrance chimed, and in walked Hanako. When she spotted Zhao Yao and the guys, she instantly headed towards them happily.

“Long time no see, Zhao Yao kun , Baiquan kun ! Have you guys been having fun?”

## Chapter 539: Catching Up and the Hospital

Zhao Yao nodded vehemently in response.

“It’s been nice. In fact, I think Tokyo is a great place. I intend to buy a second home here so I can visit regularly.”

To himself, he thought, “It doesn’t hurt that the good citizens of Tokyo all seem to be in need of my help.”

Hanako was pleasantly surprised by this.

“Are you serious?” she started, “How much is your budget? I can help you with this. I have a couple friends in the property business.”

The two of them began discussing this enthusiastically. When Zhao Yao revealed that he was comfortable spending a few billion dollars on the new property, Hanako shot him a suspicious look.

“You seem to have struck it rich all of a sudden. How? Did you sell Lightning?” she accused.

“What? Of course not!” Zhao Yao retorted, “Lightning is having the time of his life with me. He’s even fathered a dozen kids.”

“Really?”

It was obvious that Hanako did not believe his words. To convince her, Zhao Yao opened his mouth and spat Lightning onto the restaurant table.

The Pallas’s Cat appeared, but he was not alone. He was mounted behind a cat with long, white fur. Lightning froze when he took in the sudden change of environment, but he shrugged it off and



began twitching his body. He made a few jerking motions before collapsing onto the white cat, a lazy grin spread across his face.

While he was perfectly happy not knowing what was going on, the white cat had descended into panic.

“Ah!” she screamed, “Where are we? Zhao Yao! Send me back! Now!”

Zhao Yao chuckled awkwardly, “Of course. Come on, let’s go.”

Then, he opened his mouth. The white cat sprung into it instantly, returning to the extradimensional belly.

Without his partner, Lightning found himself falling face first onto the restaurant table. He shifted so that he could lay on his back.

“What do you want this time, Zhao Yao?” he asked impatiently, picking his nose, “What enemy did you meet this time that requires my assistance? You’ve really got to learn to read the room. You can’t just summon me when I’m obviously busy.”

“Lightning!” Hanako scolded shrilly, pinching the top of his head, “What was that?!”

She then turned to glare at Zhao Yao.

“You promised to take care of him! All you’ve done is lead him astray!” she exclaimed.

Zhao Yao laughed nervously. He explained, “Oh, that’s not true. What you just saw was a rarity. He isn’t usually like this. I mean, just look at him. He’s short and fat and it’s not every day that a cat falls for him.”

Hanako’s hands shot up so she could cover Lightning’s ears.

“Stop it, Zhao Yao! That’s not true!” she cried, “How can you say something so hurtful to Lightning? You’ll put a dent on his self-esteem.”

With that, she let go of the cat's ears and began stroking his head instead.

“Don't listen to that silly man, Lightning,” she said soothingly, “You are, and will always be, the coolest and most handsome cat to me.”

Baiquan, who had been watching them curiously throughout the exchange, was sorely tempted to open his Mystic Eyes of Direct Death so he could verify how large Lightning's weakness was.

Soon, the food came and the conversation continued. The joy of reunion lifted the atmosphere as the merry band of friends began to catch up with one another. Only Matsuo remained sullen-faced. He was terribly troubled by all that spirit army business.

Hanako joined him in looking miserable when the boys asked her if she was returning to China.

Zhao Yao and Baiquan exchanged glances.

“What's wrong? Are you facing some kind of trouble?” Zhao Yao asked point-blank.

Hanako laughed, but there was no joy in her voice. When she spoke, she did so gently.

“To be honest, I really like China. There's just something about the Chinese that's special. You have so much energy and enthusiasm and you're free to be exactly who you are. Unfortunately, I don't think I can return to China.”

“Huh?” Zhao Yao wondered aloud, “Weren't you pursuing your master's degree in China? You're not going to finish it?”

Hanako nodded. “That's correct. I've already withdrawn from the university. The thing is...”

She hesitated.

“I'm getting married.”

“Ah!” Zhao Yao exclaimed.

He quickly recovered from the initial surprise and looked at the space above Hanako's head.

"Damn. There's still no mission," he thought to himself.

He brushed his disappointment aside and tried digging for more information.

"Are you getting married of your free will?" he questioned, "Did you family force you into this? Do you need my help? Let's be honest – I doubt even the whole of Tokyo can take me down."

Baiquan nodded in agreement. "Hanako, if you need help, all you have to do is ask. If you do not want to get married, we'll take you back to China with us."

A smile graced Hanako's lips at their words. She covered my mouth daintily as she began to giggle.

"Thank you for your concern. There's no need to worry. I've thought through this carefully and I've made my decision. There's no problem," she explained.

"Really?" Zhao Yao asked, eyeing the top of her head again, "You know there's no need to hide anything from us, right? Just say the word and we'll deal with it."

"Yes, it's really fine," Hanako responded, shaking her head with a laugh, "The man I'm marrying is capable and responsible. He's a good guy."

"Is that so?" Zhao Yao retorted, sidling up to her.

In a quiet voice, he said, "You don't have to be shy about what you want. As long as you provide us with a little monetary compensation, we'll do anything for you. I can switch his sexual orientation around so he's no longer interested in women. In fact, I can turn him into a woman. I have a legion of professionals who can get all of that done. All changes are not harmful and can be reverted at any point in time."

As he rambled on, his eyes were firmly latched on the top of Hanako's head, longing for the appearance of the exclamation mark.

Unfortunately, it never showed up.

Hanako smiled at him. “Seriously, I’m fine. You don’t have to worry about me.”

That was, of course, a lie.

Hanako did not want to marry Katsuhira Hattori. However, she believed that resistance was futile. The Hattori and Kujyo families were like forces of nature that controlled everything, from politics to commerce. With the backing of the Special Higher Police and the Storm Organisation, no one dared defy them.

They were like unbudging mountains that made Hanako feel as helpless as an ant.

She did not doubt Zhao Yao at all, but there was just no way he could face off with Japan’s most powerful. She was not going to allow him to get hurt for trying to help her.

She gave him a good-natured smile.

“If you guys want to, you’re welcome to attend my wedding. I’m sure you’ve not been to a traditional Japanese ceremony?”

“Yeah.”

Zhao Yao moved away from her when he realized that there really was no mission here. He relaxed against his chair and said, “Anyway, just remember that if you ever need help, we’re one call away.”

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At the hospital, the condition that Katsuhira Hattori was in was a bit of a shock for the doctors on duty. They sent him for surgery immediately.

An elderly man was seated outside the surgical ward. He wore the most severe expression on his face. Bodyguards dressed head-to-toe in black surrounded him. Even with his eyes closed, authority radiated from him.

Hideki Kujyo appeared at the end of the corridor. He hurried down the hallway and bowed deeply when he saw the elderly man.

The man was Katsuhira Hattori's father, Aoyama Hattori, the commissioner general of the Japanese police force.

Aoyama Hattori spared a glance in Hideki's direction. He did not bother with pleasantries, diving straight into the issue at hand instead.

"The lower half of Katsuhira's body had been severely maimed. The doctor said he is lucky to have made it out alive. He might have kept his life, but he would never make a complete recovery."

Hideki was stunned by the news. When he heard that Katsuhira had been hospitalized, he never expected it to be for something so serious.

Who in their right mind would attack the Katsuhira Hattori unprovoked? He had even targeted his private parts. Just how much animosity lay between them?

#### Chapter 540: Situation and Disturbance

Kuroko only felt that her head was spinning, she opened her eyes and realized that she was still standing in the corner of the wall.

"What happened? I remembered I wanted to catch a cat earlier."

She raised her head and looked around her. She immediately found Zhao Yao and his party walking on the streets still, just that Cannon she initially wanted to catch was being cradled in Zhao Yao's arms.

"Eh? Was I too distracted?" Kuroko watched as the three of them walked further and further away. There was this nagging feeling that she had overlooked something. However, no matter how hard she tried to recall, she was unable to remember anything. She shook her head and treated this as a misconception.

On the other hand, Zhao Yao carried Cannon, beamed at him and said amiably, “Did you run in difficulties recently? Jilted? Or did you encounter a bottleneck at work? How are you getting along with your colleagues? Is your leader easy to get along?”

Cannon looked at Zhao Yao with wariness, he had always felt that Zhao Yao harbored evil intentions. He pointed at Bai Quan who was at the side and said, “Let him carry me.”

Zhao Yao grabbed Cannon’s head, glared into his eyes and said, “Cut the crap and spill everything you know about the information first.”

Cannon had no choice, he could only truthfully recount the current situation in Tokyo.

“There’s a supercat called MOMO. She is able to create a new spirit life by using a part of a person’s soul. This life will possess part of the original owner’s memory and powers such as flying, penetrating matter, telekinesis and so on.”

Cannon sighed before continuing, “It was all good initially. However, following the increasing number of spirits, the ‘Spirits Army’ power created by MOMO soon took over the current Tokyo. So much so that in terms of power, only the Special Higher Police (Tokkō), which is the most powerful and popular superpower organization, could suppress them among the whole of Japan.”

Zhao Yao nodded, indicating that he had understood. Due to historical reasons, Japan’s most powerful intelligence organization was part of the police force. It was known as the police for public security and was responsible for national security and intelligence work. It had enormous rights, and the law enforcement process basically disassociated outside the law.

Also, after the awakening of the supercats, the government organization that currently controlled the greatest number of supercats in Japan was the Special Higher Police of the public security police.

This was the special reminder that Uncle Ho gave to Zhao Yao before leaving Jianghai.

Cannon continued, “However, the spirits created by MOMO were unafraid of death. Each possessed a fighting power far superior than ordinary people. Although Special Higher Police had stronger comprehensive strength, their apostles and supercats never regenerate.

MOMO was unable to defeat Special Higher Police and the Special Higher Police did not wish to suffer the heavy losses from the war. Therefore, both sides were mutually restrained, and no war had been started.”

Zhao Yao stroked his chin and said, “I see, but what about the other factions?”

“The Spirit Army and Special Higher Police are mutual opposites. Although there isn’t a war, everyone knew that there had to be a battle between the two sides. Therefore, other superpower organizations regardless of officials, academic, research or finance whichever scope, have split into two powers to fight for and embody.

The weaker ones might get subdued immediately whereas the stronger ones were recruited with massive perks. In addition, other countries have sent intelligence personnel and superpower organizations to Japan.”

Cannon shook his head. “The present Tokyo is practically a mess.”

“That messy?” Zhao Yao began laughing. The messier the situation, the better it was to him. This only meant even more missions and even more EXP, which was perfect to upgrade Elizabeth.

“What are you so happy!” Cannon said with resentment. “Don’t think you’re powerful just because you wiped out a hundred spirits. That was just the cannon fodder within the cannon fodder of the Spirit Army. Now that you killed them, this would provoke MOMO and she would definitely chase you to the ends of the Earth.”

While speaking, Cannon looked at Bai Quan who was by the side and said, “Hurry up and ask your friend to accept my sacred virginity, only then would we have a chance to defeat the Spirit Army.”

Side Quest: Please explode! My virgin powers!

Mission Objective: Let Bai Quan control the application power of a virgin.

Reward: 200 experience points

Mission Penalty: None

Matsuo, who was at the side, constantly looked dazed ever since he saw the Spirit Army. Bai Quan was the only one curiously watching Cannon and Zhao Yao chat. When he noticed Cannon looking at him, he asked, intrigued. “Boss, what did he say?”

Zhao Yao pondered for a while; this side quest was actually not bad, even though he looked down on Cannon’s superpower. If he could restrain the abuse of this superpower and just treat him as a piece of equipment to use and not be addicted to it, then this sacred virginity superpower was considered very interesting.

Furthermore, he could earn an additional 200\*2 EXP value. Hence, Zhao finally decided to tell Bai Quan about Cannon’s sacred virginity after thinking about it.

“That’s the rough effect of this superpower. It’s up to you to choose whether you’re willing to accept it.”

After hearing that, Bai Quan first looked at Zhao Yao strangely and asked, “Boss, why did he choose me? If it’s a virgin power, wouldn’t your virgin power be stronger?”

“Bah! Bah!” Zhao Yao felt that he almost choked on his saliva. He looked at Bai Quan and said: “Who told you that I’m a virgin? I wasn’t a virgin since junior high school. At this age, I have dated teachers, nurses, police officers, high school students, female idols and females from every trade. How is it possible to use that power?”

Bai Quan glanced at Zhao Yao in surprise. His expression was doubtful, but he nodded and said with interest, “Boss, this power sounds quite interesting, let me try it.”

Hence, Zhao Yao then handed Cannon over to Bai Quan and let him study this superpower slowly.

After learning about the chaos in Tokyo, Zhao Yao had no mood to continue sightseeing. Not long after he returned to the hotel with his companions, he carried Roly Poly and left the hotel unnoticed to not find amusement but a mission.

Tokyo Skytree was Tokyo’s tallest building.



At this moment, Zhao Yao donned a black robe and stood at the top of the sky tree which was more than 600 meters tall. A gale was blowing from his surroundings and his clothes flapped in the wind.

Looking at the bustling Tokyo nightscape beneath him, Zhao Yao grinned excitedly, “It’s finally my turn to go all out.”

“However...” Thinking about what Uncle Ho said, Zhao Yao expressed a face of agreement, “I must not cause any inconvenience to the country, fortunately I’m prepared.”

A strong gale blew, sending Zhao Yao’s black robe high up into the sky.

On the t-shirt he was wearing, it wrote “I love Korea” in the front and had a portrait of Girls’ Generation at the back. His left hand had the the left hand had a trigram tattooed while his right hand had the Taegeuk 1 tattooed. His pants had kimchi prints all over, and his mask was printed with Choi Sung-kook 2 ‘s smile.

He then pulled out a Samsung mobile phone and it showed his current read, <100 Commonly Spoken Korean Sentences>.