

# Am I A God 541

## Chapter 541: Supercat Armor 2.0

Standing by the Skytree, Zhao Yao glanced at his disguise with a sense of satisfactory. “That should be enough.”

Even though the camouflage was all good, he needed some insurance when it came to combat strength. It was rare for Zhao Yao to visit foreign lands, so he decided on being more vigilant and began to activate his Supercat armor.

“Activate Supercat Armor 2.0!”

Seeing Zhao Yao’s mouth wide open, Ares immediately dived out of his mouth, hugged his neck and rested on his shoulder. The invisible Deflective Field instantly surrounded Zhao Yao’s whole body.

Fūjin then started spitting out waves of tsunami while Uncle Egg fired electrical waves in all directions. Both cats walked out together.

Zhao Yao was painfully shocked from head to toe. He angrily questioned, “Who gave you the permission to release your power while coming out? Can’t you both be a little more low-key?”

Uncle Egg surveyed its surrounding, lightly pursed its lip and thought to itself, “Oh man, I thought there would be millions of spectators around. In the end, there’s none.”

Afterwards, Roly Poly hopped onto Zhao Yao’s head while Matcha and Elizabeth clung onto Zhao Yao’s left and right thighs. Dust Ball followed and hung onto Zhao Yao’s chest.

“Hehe, next up, 2.0’s newly enhanced army.” Zhao Yao revealed a confident smile. “Activate Super-Dragoon Spinning Funnel!”

Instantly, three black figures were being spitted out of Zhao Yao’s mouth. As the deflective field surrounded these figures, they started to revolve around Zhao Yao, just like three funnels.

They were the warm hearted ‘Mango’, the little electrical motor ‘Rice cake’, and...

“Mm? Why are you here!” Zhao Yao looked at Fish Ball, who had curdled up, and frustratingly said, “Didn’t I ask Lightning, together with Mango and Rice Cake to wait?”

“I thought I was supposed to help Matcha with the bricks today?” Fish Ball laughed awkwardly. “In the end, Lightning got me to stand in for him as he wants to take a shit. This is Japan, right? How impressive you are, Zhao Yao. You managed to come all the way to Japan. You are much better than that lass Xiaoyu.”

“Who would want to compare with a middle-school student!” Zhao Yao stared at Fish Ball in exasperation. “Forget it, since you’re already here. Just be more cautious later.”

Even though Fish Ball was a little useless, Zhao Yao still nodded with a sense of satisfactory as he looked at Mango, Rice Cake and Fish Ball, who were floating within the deflective field. The 3 cat warheads each represented control, output, and special effects. With the three fused as one, any battle they engaged in would have an output as fierce as a lion’s.

Rice Cake, who was by the side, discontentedly uttered, “Zhao Yao, how long would your fooling around take! My brother is still waiting for me to play PUBG with him.”

Zhao Yao hollered, “I’ve said so many times, I’m not fooling around. The Supercat armor is used for battles, and the Super Dragoon Floating Funnel that all of you are part of, is a very important part of it and affects my output.”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Rice Cake rolled its eyes. “Then how long will you take? Or are you just writing blank checks?”

Being trapped in the Deflective Field and revolving around Zhao Yao, Fish Ball’s expression suddenly changed. “Can we stop first, I’m getting a little dizzy.”

Everyone ignored him. Elizabeth and Rice Cake then hollered in unison, “That’s right, who doesn’t pay after playing with cats.”

All the other cats started chattering, while Matcha stood up immediately and said, “What are you all talking about! Zhao Yao provides us with food, clothes, accommodation and fun. Now, when he’s just playing with you, you want him to pay up?” Are you all still cats? Do you not have one iota of conscience?”

Matcha hugged Zhao Yao’s thigh tightly and said cutely, “Zhao Yao, play all you want. I’m not going to ask you for money.”

“Alright Matcha. So glad I wasn’t wrong about you, you are indeed a good cat of mine.” Zhao Yao glanced at the agitated cats once again, and said: “Other than Matcha, the other cats will get 10 yuan per hour, enough?”

Matcha: “...”

All the other cats began cheering as Zhao Yao also nodded his head while feeling satisfied. “Damn, khorium is indeed the strongest. With a full body khorium suit, I don’t think anyone here in Tokyo will be able to defeat me.”

“Wa!” Fish Ball threw up aggressively. Feeling his world spinning, he finally said, “Please stop spinning, I’m so dizzy.”

There was nothing Zhao Yao could do, but to allow the Super-Dragoon Funnel to stop turning first. Once he stepped out, he whooshed down into the dark night of Tokyo.

...

In the rubbish dump located somewhere in Tokyo.

Sounds of swords or objects colliding with each other could be heard.

There were four apostles running around the rubbish dump and they all looked nervous.

“Damn it, didn’t we already agreed to join the Special Higher Police? Why are they still here trying to catch us?”

“Do you not understand? They want to make us palsy!”

“I’m not running anymore, no matter how much we try, we will never escape from them.”

Suddenly, many warriors, who were dressed in black battle clothing, approached the 4 apostles from all directions. A few searchlights were also shone at them, making them totally surrounded.

In the commanding car, far away, a man who was folding his arms, calmly analyzed the current situation. “The last 4 apostles from the pine group are here right?”

The adjutant who was by his side, nodded his head in agreement and replied, “Yes, sir, the other criminals have been captured.”

The adjutant looked at the commanding officer cautiously. The commanding officer, Kappei Hattori, was the son of the Deputy Director of the police force. He held the greatest authority in the Special Higher Police and was also capable of determining the fates of many disciples. Just by standing beside him, one would instantly feel uneasy.

Kappei Hattori nodded his head and smiled. Due to the recent threat from the Spirit Army, the Special Higher Police’s authority had also changed accordingly. He took the opportunity and recruited numerous disciples from various super organizations, thus spending a huge sum of the people’s money.

Be it wealth or strength, the Hattori family was rising at an abnormally fast speed. The big families that used to rebel against them, could only conform to them now. This made the Hattori family felt an unusual pleasing sense of superiority.

“Based on the current international situation, the battle of the superpowers is getting even more competitive. Anyone that possesses superpower, will have extraordinary privileges. One day, I will take over the whole Special Higher Police and by then...”

All of a sudden, the adjutant pointed at the screen and exclaimed, “Inspector Hattori, there’s another wild apostle approaching.”

Kappei Hattori calmly smiled and replied, “Is he trying to save someone? He’s definitely walking right into the trap.” Before he finished his sentence, he suddenly frowned. The opposite party was

dressed in a weird manner, especially the mask on his face, which couldn't help but make Kappei Hattori... burst out into laughter.

Now, it was the apostle's turn to act. He placed both hands in the air and slowly walked towards both of them, as though he was trying to stop the battle. He then shouted: "Yoreubun! Annyeong Haseyo!" (Hello everyone)

"Kimchi-nen chuwaheoyo." (I love to eat kimchi)

Kappei Hattori was taken aback. "What is he saying?"

The adjutant by the side replied, "Sounds like Arabic."

"A spy from overseas?" Kappei Hattori concentrated, picked up the microphone and hollered, "Fire straight away; capture all of them."

#### Chapter 542: 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 in English, "Hello, may I help you?"

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

Zhao Yao repeated again.

Shuichi Kotori: "☺ω☺"

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."

“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

Mission Penalty: 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 Special Higher Police began to regain their sight gradually.

Kappei 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!” Kappei 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.

“Oh.”

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...”

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

Sidequest: Help me out

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

Reward: 10 experience points



Mission Penalty: 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.

Kappei 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, Yoji?”

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

“Ah, someone 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 Kappei Hattori.

“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 Kappei's earpiece after a pregnant pause.

"Hello. Do you..."

"Huh?" Kappei Hattori 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?"

Kappei 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, Kappei 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..."

Kappei 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, Kappei 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.

Kappei Hattori gulped nervously.

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

## Chapter 543: Milking Experience Points

Kappei 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, Kappei let out the breath he was holding. He clenched his fists and turned to his secretary, eyes blazing with fury. "Heh heh, what you heard was Arabic?"

"It really sounded like Arabic." lamented the adjutant in aggrievement.

"Erm, yes, I believe so," the secretary replied subserviently.

Kappei 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 had happened and request backup."

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

Just as Kappei Hattori regrouped with a dozens of Special Higher Police members and waited for reinforcements, something came into his vision as the weirdo appeared once ago.

Zhao Yao threw Shuichi Kotori and his fellow apostles onto the ground before Kappei Hattori. Old Cat had typed a message on his phone and he used the text-to-speech function which read out loud: “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 Kappei with no time to react to what had happened.

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

“Were there really two apostles just now?” Kappei 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 since their eyes were not focused on a particular direction. Therefore, many of the men had their backs or sides facing the source of the light when Fish Ball beamed down its beam.

“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.

“Foolish Japanese,” 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 Shuichi Kotori and company and asked, “So, do you need my help?”

Shuichi Kotori: “☉ω☉”

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

“But what if there’s collateral damage?”

“Just fire! Now!”

Zhao Yao grunted coldly. 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.”

As Elizabeth maintained the illusion, Ares received telepathic orders from Zhao Yao to expand the Deflective Field to reach each individual person.

Instantly, 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 good.” 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 Shuichi Kotori and company before leaving with a maniacal laugh. All that was left was a mountain of hair.

The light dispersed as the members of the Special Higher Police finally recovered their sense of vision. Zhao Yao had long vanished and when they looked at their new hairstyles, all of them wore disconsolate expressions.

“He... He’s a total nut job,” Kappei 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, Kappei 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 take Shuichi Kotori away with him. 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.

Therefore, 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.

Kappei 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.

As long as Zhao Yao did not permit it, it was completely impossible for ordinary apostles to discover him, much less apprehend him.

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 Bai Quan 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, wreaking havoc wherever he went in Tokyo.

In just two short nights, he managed to earn a whopping 1,200 \* 2 experience points. It made Zhao Yao love Tokyo even more.

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

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

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

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

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

“Bai Quan must be the greatest virgin in history! The improvements he has made has been remarkable. You are definitely not his 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.

Bai Quan 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 Nanako.

## Chapter 544: Marriage of Convenience

Kappei Hattori and Nanako walked side-by-side, chatting and smiling at each other. It looked very much like they were enjoying each other's company.

"Mr Kappei sure makes a great match with Ms Nanako." Sylvie sighed.

She was trailing behind the couple with Hideki Kujiyo, Nanako'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 Hattori- sama was accepted into Tokyo University 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 Nanako 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 Nanako and Kappei. It would be a union between the Hattori and Kujiyo families. With it, the Kujiyo 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, Nanako climbed into the car that would take her to a lunch appointment with a friend.

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

“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, Kappei. 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,” Hattori interrupted quickly.

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

Hattori 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, Kappei Hattori 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 Kappei and spoke seriously, “Did the superintendent send you here for a specific reason?”

The superintendent he was referring to was Kappei'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.

Kappei's reply was calm. "Yes, he did want me to discuss something to you. Now that Nanako 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—five clenched fingers are stronger than one finger alone."

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.

The Kujiyos wanted to rub off benefits by associating with the Hattoris, but likewise, the Hattoris also planned on take the opportunity to absorb the resources that the Kujiyos possessed in the financial and political domains.

And clearly, the Hattoris' appetite was greater than Hideki Kujiyo could imagine, much greater. They nearly wanted to devour more than half of the Kujiyos' resources.

Kappei 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 Hattoris 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," Kappei said without a care.

He then changed the topic with seeming casualness.

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

“That is correct,” Hideki responded, “Sylvie might be a maid, but she and Nanako are as close as sisters.”

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

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

Kappei chuckled with satisfaction. He continued, “I’ve heard that Nanako’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 Nanako 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 Kappei 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 Kappei’s retreating figure. There was nothing meek or compliant about his demeanor anymore. Eerie lights were swirling in his eyes, illuminating them.

“Heh heh... 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 and said, “Mr. Hideki, you have always been kind to me. Your father and Ms. Nanako 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 Nanako.”

With his face hidden from view, an unfathomable smile appeared on Hideki’s lips.

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Kappei 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 Nanako, 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!” Kappei 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.

Kappei 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. Nanako’s benefactor, we have obtained his personal information.”

Chapter 545: Supermassive Weakness

“Oh?”

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

The Kujiyos could never have found information like this so quickly. After all, they did not have access to the Japanese government’s resources. Kappei 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 Nanako’s mysterious benefactor.

All of a sudden, Kappei’s face, which was already gloomy because of the two Captain Koreas, became even nastier.

“This Zhao Yao... When Nanako 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 Nanako. They were tailored for the Chinese man he was just reading about.

Kappei 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, Bai Quan, 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 Bai Quan was to Zhao Yao. The person in question could only smile awkwardly.

“Hmm, Bai Quan’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! Bai Quan can now see any unchaste individual’s weakness! He can use it to destroy anyone in seconds. This is my Virgin Eyes of Death Perception.”

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 Virgin 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 Virgin Eyes of Death Perception only allows its user to see an unchaste’s weakness.”

“Wouldn’t that make it weaker?” Zhao Yao shrugged.

Cannon leaped onto the table in anger. 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 Bai Quan to seek support, “Bai Quan! Am! I! Right?!”

Once again, Bai Quan 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 Virgin Eyes of Death Perception.

Zhao Yao’s eyes followed Bai Quan’s line of sight.

“Come on, this is bull,” he complained, “I don’t need your Virgin Eyes of Death Perception 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 Bai Quan to see! This means that he can easily defeat a person with a long string of ex-lovers and an expansive sexual history.”

Bai Quan 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 Bai Quan 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 Virgin Eyes of Death Perception, Bai Quan 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 Virginity nonsense.



Bai Quan'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 activate his Virgin Eyes of Death Perception to touch me!"

Bai Quan 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 Bai Quan that he should only switch on the Virgin Eyes of Death Perception in battle. In today's decaying, decadent world, he has so many targets that he might cause collateral damage."

Zhao Yao remained expressionless. "I'm guessing you were the victim of collateral damage."

As the two of them continued to squabble, Bai Quan 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 Kappei 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?” Bai Quan asked, furrowing his eyebrows.

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

Kappei 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 Virgin Eyes of Death Perception!” he exclaimed.

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

“Huh? I can see again,” he said, surprised.

He then tried activating the Virgin Eyes of Death Perception again and his vision was obscured once more.

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

“F\*\*k, who is this guy you attacked? His weakness is massive enough to cover the entire, freakin’ restaurant,” Zhao Yao scowled.

Bai Quan shook his head in response. “I have no idea. I can see now when I switch on the Virgin Eyes of Death Perception though.”

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

Bai Quan 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 Nanako. When she spotted Zhao Yao and the guys, she instantly headed towards them happily.

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

Chapter 546: 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.”

It doesn’t hurt that the good citizens of Tokyo all seem to be in need of my help.

Nanako 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 yen on the new property, Nanako 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 Nanako 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, go back in.”

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 signs. You can’t just summon me when I’m obviously busy.”

“Lightning!” Nanako 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.”

Nanako’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.”

Bai Quan, who had been watching them curiously throughout the exchange, was sorely tempted to open his Virgin Eyes of Death Perception 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.

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

Zhao Yao and Bai Quan exchanged glances.

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

Nanako 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?”

Nanako 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 Nanako’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.”

Bai Quan nodded in agreement. “Nanako, 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 Nanako’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,” Nanako 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 Nanako’s head, longing for the appearance of the exclamation mark.

Unfortunately, it never showed up.

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

That was, of course, a lie.

Nanako did not want to marry Kappei Hattori. However, she believed that resistance was futile. The Hattori and Kujiyo 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 Nanako 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. Anyone who stood in the way of the juggernaut was bound to be crushed.

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 Kappei 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 Kappei 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 Kappei’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 Kappei had been hospitalized, he never expected it to be for something so serious.

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

Chapter 547: The Meeting at the Hospital



Aoyama Hattori continued, "If you all want to break off the engagement you can say it. I won't blame you."

Hideki Kujo's expression became serious. He said sternly, "Nanako and Kappei fell in love at first sight. She wishes to marry him and will not marry anyone else. Though I am her brother, I still respect her wish."

Aoyama Hattori looked at him in the eyes. "Alright," was all he said.

Hideki Kujo lowered his head, hiding a smile. Although Aoyama betrayed no sign of rage on his face, his anger seeped from his tone and demeanor, as well as the slight satisfaction of his last sentence.

However, this had nothing to do with him. The only person to suffer would be the one who hurt Kappei Hattori. Kappei's current critical condition would benefit his plan later on.

As for Nanako's happiness and will? Neither Hideki Kujo nor Aoyama Hattori really considered or had any intention to consider these things. She was a woman after all. Her family groomed and raised her into the person she was today. A little sacrifice from her was not too much to ask.

What they coveted was simply the benefits which the union between the Kujo and Hattori families would bring to either family.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Right at this moment, the sound of the hospital doors being slammed open reverberated from the far end of the corridor.

A tall strong man barged in and his terrifying aura was instantly felt. He had the look of a devil: sinister and ruthless. When he saw Aoyama Hattori, he anxiously asked, "Father, how is Kappei's condition?"

Hideki Kujo stole a glance at this muscular man before retreating a few steps back. This brash, violent-looking man was Kappei Hattori's elder brother, Kaede Hattori, the eldest son of the Hattori family.

As he sized up Kaede Hattori, fear flashed in Hideki Kujo's eyes. Compared to Kappei Hattori, his brother was far stronger and superior to him.

Despite his young age, he had become the hero of the Special Higher Police. After the supercats were awakened, he became an apostle as well. He gained various supercat powers with the help of the Hattori family. His fighting prowess grew as he killed countless strong supercats and apostles and became the nightmare of countless rogue apostles in Japan. He was also one of the top five most capable apostles in the Japanese government, known as a one-man army.

In the world of superpowers, the name Kaede Hattori commanded more respect than the whole Hattori family.

“Kaede.” At the sight of his eldest son, Aoyama Hattori unconsciously let out a sigh of relief and told him about Kappei Hattori’s condition.

As Kaede Hattori heard what was being said, his terrifying aura intensified. It peaked as he smashed his fist against the wall of the hospital, where web-like cracks appeared instantly.

A few hours later, Kappei Hattori was moved out of the operating theatre to the intensive care unit.

The doctor shook his head at Aoyama Hattori and said “The patient’s injuries are too severe. We have stitched up his wounds for now, but for him to recover fully he will have to undergo many more operations. As to what extent he will recover, we cannot guarantee anything.”

Aoyama Hattori and Kaede Hattori walked to his bedside and stared at the unconscious Kappei Hattori.

“Father, you must leave this matter to me,” Kaede Hattori said resolutely. “Whoever hurt Kappei, I will make him regret not killing himself there and then.”

Aoyama Hattori nodded. For the next few days, the whole Hattori family activated their powers, with Kaede Hattori as their center. Immense power radiated out from his body in all directions, like the tidal waves of a huge sea monster. This resulted in even more disorder in the already chaotic Tokyo.

However, Zhao Yao was completely unaware that they had invited another archenemy and continued with his carefree days.

That night, he was seen bolting through the Tokyo buildings in search of people who needed help.

Suddenly, Zhao Yao's ears twitched as he heard a piercing scream from afar. He bolted there in an instant.

He saw a man leaning on the office window repeatedly pressing his palms and leaving handprints on it. There was another man behind him exercising. The man in front had a golden exclamation mark flashing above his head.

The golden exclamation mark above the man's head meant that it was Zhao Yao's first mission in a long time.

He hesitated, "This is not an easy mission. I have my limits too."

On the other side of the city, in the hotel where Zhao Yao was staying, Matsuo paced around worriedly. Beside him, Bai Quan was lying on the bed and practicing his virgin boy power.

At first, Cannon was so focused on watching cat films on his phone that his hands shook, but Matsuo's anxious steps made him meow out in annoyance, "Aren't you tired of pacing back and forth? It's so annoying that I can't concentrate on using my powers!"

However, Matsuo could not understand what his meowing meant. Matsuo walked to Bai Quan with a face full of worry and tried to convince him, "Bai Quan, should we just move to another place? When the Spirit Army previously attacked us they already recognized me. Staying here is too dangerous. They will definitely find us."

Upon hearing that, Bai Quan simply smiled, showing his eight white teeth and said "Don't worry, we'll be fine. I am very skillful and Boss is even more capable than me."

Matsuo's face fell again when he heard Bai Quan's reply. During this period, he had been trying to persuade Zhao Yao and Bai Quan to go into hiding, but the two were very nonchalant about it. They only cared about having fun all day.

Zhao Yao even insisted on going out every night to wander. He only returned the next morning with dark eye circles.

“These youngsters seriously have no self-control,” Matsuo sighed, shaking his head.

At the same time, jets of black smoke snaked over the sky above the hotel.

These swirls of smoke were the spirits from the Spirit Army. Within a few hours, hundreds of thousands of spirits had gathered and floated in mid-air, camouflaged by the night sky. No one noticed that the number of spirits became and greater and greater by the minute.

At the center of the Spirit Army, ten of human-like spirits with solid bodies hovered in the air, staring coldly at the building beneath their feet.

The head of the army was a middle-aged man possessed by Momo. She looked at the building below and said “They are right here. Matsuo, that traitor, and the two Chinese guys.”

The ten bodies around Momo were living spirits she spent a huge amount of time and energy to create. They could be said to be the strongest batch of spirits amongst all the other spirits she commanded. On top of having the basic powers of a spirit, each of them also retained most of the superpowers each apostle had when they possessed them.

Momo’s power was her ability to rob a part of the debtor’s soul and create living spirits out of them. The greater the debt of the person, the greater the part of the soul that would be robbed and the stronger the living spirit created, as it would have greater innate power.

Those ten apostle spirits were her precious creations, made by scamming the apostles out of their money, leaving them bankrupt and saddled in a mountain of debt.

## Chapter 548: The Siege and Pursuit

These specially-created spirits were the strongest among the tens of thousands of spirits in the Spirits Army. Each of them had the ability to fight against a modern army.

That day Momo had gathered these special spirits to defeat the two Chinese guys in a single blow, as well as recapture Matsuo.

One apostle spirit asked, “Lord Momo, are those two Chinese guys really that special? Do we really we need to mobilise all our forces?”

“Yeah, given our current strength, wouldn’t this be equivalent to fighting the Special Higher Police?”

“As the saying goes, a lion uses all its strength even when catching a rabbit,” Momo replied. “These two Chinese guys can kill hundreds of spirit soldiers in an instant. We should not underestimate their abilities. Furthermore, we are the rivals of the Special Police now. I do not want to contract any unnecessary losses.”

In fact, this was a unique characteristic of the Spirit Army. Only they could command such a great amount of flexibility and servitude from their members. They could gather hundreds of thousands of spirit soldiers for a siege without raising alarm.

It was an advantage Momo had to use.

As she watched the numbers of her Spirit Army gradually grow past 50 000, Momo smiled with satisfaction and commanded with a wave of her hand, “Catch them.”

At the same time, Bai Quan, who was lying on the hotel bed and practicing his virgin boy power, suddenly raised his head and looked towards the ceiling. Right at this instance, his superpower intuition sensed an intense stream of hostility charging towards them at full force.

Sensing the intense hostility that was approaching, Bai Quan stood up from his bed. He squinted his eyes as if he could see the whole Spirit Army through the walls of the hotel.

He was only heard saying, “Cannon, Matsuo, come quick.”

Cannon: “Meow meow!”

Matsuo thought he was acting weirdly, “What’s up?”

Bai Quan said hastily, “I sense that something is wrong, I think someone is trying to attack us. Matsuo, you better transform and hide in my mouth for now.” As he said that, he had already caught Cannon in his arms and hugged him tightly.

Matsuo was startled by his words and disappeared into a puff of smoke with a “Whoosh!”, entering Bai Quan’s mouth.

With both man and cat safe under his protection, Bai Quan walked right out of the hotel room. When he reached the side of the windows he took a few steps and leapt out.

“AHHHH!!!!” An ear-splitting shriek escaped from Cannon’s mouth as his heart screamed, “Has this guy gone crazy? Gone, I’m gone. I can’t believe that I, the great Cannon, have lived to die in the hands of this idiot.”

Just as Cannon thought this, Bai Quan flipped and landed on the roof of the opposite building. Cannon was so scared that his face was turning green.

For Bai Quan, this was nothing. It was just like jumping over a small drain to him. He turned around and glanced up at the sky above the hotel. He saw the storm of spirit soldiers diving down at full speed, like a massive frenzied black wave engulfing the skies, causing many passersbys to exclaim in shock.

Terrified, Matsuo screamed, “It’s the Spirit Army! They came! They really came!”

Bai Quan frowned and did not seem frightened by the sight of the hundreds of thousands of spirit soldiers. His current combat power was still above that of the Butcher. With the addition of the Divine Chastity power, he definitely had no reason to be afraid of these spirits.

He shouted across to the spirit soldiers, “Hey, there are too many people here. Let’s go somewhere else.”

As he spoke, he turned to run and sprang across a few buildings, rushing towards the outskirts of Tokyo.

“Follow me if you want to fight.”

Seeing that Bai Quan had escaped, the Spirit Army bellowed and charged after them. A few apostle spirits came over and reported to Momo, “He is alone. Matsuo seems to be in his mouth. The other Chinese guy is missing.”

With a glint in her eyes, Momo said, “Catch up with him.” At the same time, she thought to herself, “The cat that he was holding in his arms, is that Cannon? He’s actually still alive?”

One of her subordinates said, “That Chinese guy is really fast, it will take some time to catch up with him. If we charge at him with full force, it will definitely attract the attention of the government.”

“Don’t worry,” Momo answered coolly, “Catch up with them and capture them. It won’t take a lot of time.”

Hundreds of thousands of spirits pursued Bai Quan as he headed towards the outskirts of Tokyo.

As Bai Quan jumped over buildings, cars, and bridges while being pursued by the spirit soldiers, Cannon was shrieking in his arms the whole time.

Suddenly, Bai Quan stopped at the beach. Cannon immediately screamed at him, “What are you stopping for? Hurry up and run! Their numbers are crazy. Even the virgin boy power can’t stop them.”

Bai Quan smiled and put Cannon down, patting his head and said, “You just stay here and don’t move or else I won’t be able to protect you later.”

Matsuo, who was in Bai Quan’s mouth, tried to persuade him as well, “Bai Quan, are you out of strength? Quick, call Zhao Yao! Only he can save us now.”

Matsuo had been observing the way Bai Quan took care of Zhao Yao’s supercats. He saw him as a cheerful young man with a decent physique. Pursued by hundreds of thousands of spirit soldiers, the only solution Matsuo could think of was to rely on Zhao Yao to save them.

“Even if Zhao Yao can’t beat the Spirit Army, at least he can create a dimension doorway for us to escape.”

Bai Quan nodded his head at Matsuo’s words, “Yeah, I have already sent our location to Boss, but he’s a little far from where we are now. I’m afraid he will not be able to come in time.”

In the blink of an eye, the sky was filled with the spirits. More and more appeared on the beach around him, above his head, and below his feet. Bai Quan was completely surrounded by the spirits now.

There was no way out.

Seeing this, Matsuo completely gave up hope. Especially when he saw some familiar faces of apostle spirits among the Spirit Army. They rekindled terror he had thought long gone.

It was not that he was a coward. It was more that he knew the destructive potential of the Spirit Army very well. Precisely because he knew their powers, high level of cooperation and experience, he understood the hopelessness of this situation better than anyone else.

He also knew Cannon's, Bai Quan's and his own capabilities. In his eyes, there was no way out.

"Even Zhao Yao who defeated me can only flee in this situation." Matsuo sighed deeply, "Indeed, we won't be able to wait till Zhao Yao comes. This is at least more than half of the whole Spirit Army. I'm afraid we can't even hold out for more than a half a minute."

He had already come out of Bai Quan's mouth and spoke as if he were staring death directly in its eyes, "Since we have come to this, we shall fight together to the end."

Hearing Matsuo's words, Bai Quan was exasperated, "You're mistaken."

Matsuo: "What?"

Bai Quan looked at the fearsome Spirit Army surrounding them and said calmly, "When I said Boss can't make it here in time, what I meant was they won't be able to hold out until he comes."

## Chapter 549: The Past and the Battle

Filling up the surroundings and in the sky, hundreds of thousands of spirits howled in the wind. It was like the world was Hell. Thousands of spirit eyes glinted ominously. Cannon and Matsuo were so scared they felt like their sweat and hair had retreated into their follicles.



An apostle spirit in a young lady's body came forward and shouted, "Matsuo you traitor, raise your hands and surrender yourself immediately--"

"--CANNON!" Momo's wailing voice cut off the female apostle spirit mid-sentence.

The male spirit Momo possessed was staring at Cannon, saying sorrowfully, "Since you didn't die, why didn't you come and find me?"

"Miss, I think you're mistaken. I am not Cannon. My name is Italy, not Cannon."

"Haha," Momo laughed dryly, "We were together for more than three months. Even if you turned into ashes I would still recognize you. Cut it out. I will send you to the pet hospital today to have you castrated to make you pay for all that you have done."

Cannon immediately replied, "I think you're confused... Oh right, I have a younger brother called Cannon. Maybe you mistook me for him?"

"Go on, continue acting," Momo tersely replied, "I believed your pompous acts back then. That was how you took advantage of my feelings."

Both Bai Quan and Matsuo's stares turned into looks of contempt for Cannon.

Cannon wanted to continue pretending but he realized there was no point in that and stood up.

"That's enough b\*tch. Don't make it sound like it was all my fault back then, okay? At that time, I was still the best supercat in Tokyo. The number of female cats who liked me was enough to fill up the whole of Tokyo Bay. Didn't you chase me first?"

"I chased you first?" Momo spat furiously, "Who asked me out to catch mice? Who was thick-skinned and brought me to watch the fireworks with him and sent seafood to my doorstep every few days?"

"That was because I liked you back then," Cannon retorted, "Why don't you talk about how you changed after that? You checked my phone all day to see my chat records and I had to tell you wherever I went. I am a cat, not a dog. I felt like I had no freedom at all when I was with you. No cat would ever be able to tolerate that."

“That’s because you cheated on me!” Momo screamed in rage, “I still have the photo of you and Yoshiko in the hotel!”

“How many times do you want to hear this?! I went to the hotel with Yoshiko that day to use the hotel wifi. We were only playing Mobile Legends together!” Cannon raged, “And why don’t you talk about that time when you went to Mt. Fuji for a holiday together with Maru Kaze? And how the two of you spent the night together?!”

Momo shouted back, “You know that Maru Kaze is gay! We grew up together! He is like a sister to me.”

“Haha, gay? Sister?” Cannon laughed sarcastically.

Hearing his sarcastic laughter, Momo was even more enraged, “Cannon, you’re dead! I will castrate you today! Spirit Army, catch all of them! Remember, make sure to catch them alive.”

Although they could not understand Cannon’s meowing, based on the words of the middle-aged man Momo possessed, they knew enough to deduce the whole story. All the spirits present, as well as Bai Quan and Matsuo, could not help but roll their eyes at how the situation had turned into some romantic melodrama.

It was only at this point that the two cats finally stopped quarreling. At Momo’s command, the scene turned into a battlefield with thousands of spirits glaring ominously at the two men and the cat on the beach, howling out menacingly at them.

“Hahahaha, look at their scared faces.”

“Keke, if we strike together, they might just be torn into a hundred shreds.”

“What should we do then? Lord Momo told us not to kill them.”

Hearing the ghoulish howls, Cannon shrieked in fright and hid behind Bai Quan.

At the same time, the ten of apostle spirits stepped out one by one.

A female apostle spirit with a body made of fire appeared. She had flames as her hair and a whip in her hand. She smirked and said, “Chinese guy, you’re really unlucky. Both of your friends are our targets. Do you want to surrender now?”

“Since Lord Momo specifically instructed us to capture them alive, we apostle spirits have no choice but to take over from the Spirit Army. If the army attacks them in full force, they will die too easily.” Another apostle spirit in the body of an elder wielding a katana with a cold and vicious aura said icily, “Stop fooling around, Flaming Orchid. We should join forces to capture all of them. If we continue wasting time, the Special Higher Police forces will arrive soon enough.”

As he said that, the elder spirit drew out his katana and stared at Bai Quan and his friends while saying, “Sword Spirit, Isawa Ito, nice to meet you.”

The female apostle spirit who was wrapped in flames also introduced herself, giggling sinisterly, “Flaming Orchid Devil, Misa Ayuta, remember me when you go to Hell.”

Following that, apostle spirits with all sorts of superpowers stepped out one by one, unleashing bouts of flames, icicles, and even hurricanes.

“Divine Gun, Ichi Shogaku,” bellowed an apostle spirit with strong body and a metal gun in his hand. Golden rays emanated from his body.

“East Sea Devil, Arashi Amakusa,” another apostle spirit with a shape-shifting body shrouded in black smoke came forth.

“Undying Dragon, created for eternity.”

“Demon Spirit, Rukawa Shota.”

As each apostle spirit came forward to introduce themselves, the rest of the surrounding spirits howled and clapped with enthusiasm, while Cannon and Matsuo felt more and more hopeless.

However, Bai Quan could not help but roll his eyes at the sight of the apostle spirits coming out to introduce themselves. “Just like Boss said, you Japanese spirits love to exaggerate, even with your nicknames. Can we stop with the names and start fighting? What a waste of time.”

Misa Ayuta started giggling again, “Looks like this Chinese boy still doesn’t get what’s happening.”

Ichi Shogaku began spinning the rifle in his hand as if he was churning a tornado. “Hmph, he’s slighting us. Seems like he has never heard our names before.”

East Sea Devil Arashi Amakusa smirked and said, “You guys are being too serious. They’re just a man, a cat, and a ghost. There’s no need for all these formalities. Let’s keep it simple, like this...”

In the next moment, Arashi Amakusa appeared behind Bai Quan in a flash, with a vicious aura that pierced his back and chilled him to the bone.

“Dagger of Divine Destruction!”

Although Arashi Amakusa was always shrouded in black smoke and looked as if his superpower had something to do with that, this was actually just a basic spirit shape-shifting ability. His actual superpower was teleportation.

His usual method of killing was to teleport behind the person as he was talking and backstab the unsuspecting person with his dagger. He called this skill the Dagger of Divine Destruction.

However, this time, just as the mixed metal dagger ruthlessly pierced Bai Quan’s singlet and touched his skin, it was blocked by his marble-like muscles and the strength of his virgin boy power. As much as Arashi Amakusa exerted his strength, he could not even pierce through the surface of his skin.

Bai Quan shook his head in exasperation, “You call this the Dagger of Divine Destruction? I heard of another fella who has much stronger backstabbing skills than you.”

## Chapter 550: The Wipeout and Stalking

Arashi Amakusa was shocked and teleported away at lightning speed. In the span of a second, he had already teleported three times to his current location which was more than 50 meters away. However, he barely caught his breath before another fist smashed him down ruthlessly. His vision closed in immediately as if the sky were collapsing on him.

Immediately, Bai Quan's fist punched through the air. It generated waves of wind that crashed into Arashi Amakusa's face. Within a thousandth of a second, Arashi Amakusa's face cracked and exploded into pieces. His body could not withstand the immense pressure for even a tenth of a second before it exploded into stardust and scattered across the sky.

Bai Quan's opponent had been blasted alive. Still, waves of air, distorted by the fist, rippled downwards, crashing into the sand.

The sand on the beach exploded like a detonated bomb. Tons of sand flew up towards the sky, only to rain down around them.

Everyone was startled by the scene. Before they regained their composure, Bai Quan split through the sand rain and reappeared in front of Divine Gun Ichi Shogaku. He cracked his shoulders and warmed up his waist before showering him in punches. His last blew his brains up.

The force from the impact of the punch radiated out from behind Ichi Shogaku, wiping out hundreds of spirits behind him as well.

Bai Quan shook his head, "How weak."

Hiya! Flaming Orchid Devil let out a terrifying shriek. The flames on her body erupted with rage as she turned into a sea of fire and charged towards Bai Quan.

Bai Quan stretched out his palm at the impending sea of fire and fanned it with all his might. A huge wave of air materialized. He controlled the air like a Wind God and swept it towards the sea of fire, snuffing it out.

Staring into Misa Ayuta's terrified eyes, he closed his right palm before raising his fingers up one by one. Each time he raised a finger a tremendous gust of air shot out, shooting five enormous bursts that blasted Misa Ayuta into the night sky.

The spirit with the katana in his hand stared at the scene before him with disbelief. Seeing that Bai Quan had turned towards him, he backed off terrified, "No, this cannot be. How could this happen? What exactly are you?"

“Me?” Bai Quan smirked and said, “In our country, there are many monstrous beings that are stronger than me.”

“That’s impossible!”

Bai Quan snickered as he saw that his opponent was on the verge of going crazy. He punched him in a flash, striking him within a hundredth of a second.

Immediately, a cannon-like explosion was heard. At the far end of the beach, the Sword Spirit Isawa Ito was blasted off into midair.

The Spirit Army was so shaken that no one else dared to strike. All of them were left dumbfounded and stared at each other with terror and despair.

Momo, who had just given her command, was outraged. She was shocked at the terrifying prowess of the Chinese man in front of her and angered by the fact that the apostle spirits she had spent so much effort and money to nurture were blown up just like that.

Bai Quan would not stop because of this. These spirits were not real people but doppelgangers of their rightful owners. Even if they were exploded by him, the spirits would return to the bodies of their owners. He felt no guilt at all when destroying them.

He flashed his right hand and fist as if he had an air cannon on his back. Waves of air rippled through the sea of spirits. Every punch obliterated them layer by layer.

The Butcher had used this move in the previous cat king competition when he had immense physical strength. Now, Bai Quan’s physical strength was on par with the Butcher. The strength of his bones and internal organs even surpassed the Butcher. Executing this move was no problem for him.

With Bai Quan’s punches and blows raining down on them, the tens of thousands of spirits quickly dispersed. To prevent Bai Quan from pursuing them, all the spirits became invisible and flew off in different directions. They escaped in the blink of an eye.

Cannon was overjoyed and burst out laughing, “Hmph, now you see how powerful I am? Momo, you better stay away from me, or else my subordinate will finish you off!”

“Cannon!” Momo glared at Cannon. When she saw Bai Quan raise his fist again, she evaporated into thin air.

Bai Quan continued blasting another few thousand spirits until the remaining spirits finally ran for safety. This left only Bai Quan, Matsuo and Cannon on the beach as if nothing had happened.

“Wakakaka,” Cannon leapt onto Bai Quan’s shoulder, flipped out his phone and typed excitedly, “My Divine Virginity power is actually so powerful? Bai Quan, from now on, we will be a virgin duo! Divine Virginity, the greatest power in the world!”

Matsuo came out of Bai Quan’s mouth and regained his human form. He stared at Bai Quan admiringly, “Bai Quan, this isn’t the power of Divine Virginity, right?”

“Yeah,” Bai Quan agreed, “The power came from training my physical strength with determination every day.”

Cannon was a little disappointed but still hugged Bai Quan around the neck. He looked like he was willing to follow him for the rest of his life.

...

Zhao Yao was halfway there when he received another message from Bai Quan, “Huh? It’s settled? D\*mn it! There goes another mission.”

Zhao Yao was not at all worried about Bai Quan. Given his strong physique and the Divine Virginity power, the people who could actually defeat him in a battle were rare.

If it were not for the mission, would he have rushed over so hastily?

“I should have asked Bai Quan to show some mercy. What a good a mission it was and now it’s gone,” he sighed. Zhao Yao’s ears twitched and he suddenly saw a flood of familiar black cars speed across the viaduct beneath him.

“Are these cars from the Special Higher Police?” his eyes lit up, “So many of them are mobilized, something huge must have happened. There might be a mission if I follow them.”

Zhao Yao immediately followed one of the black cars and headed towards their destination.

Very soon, he had chased the car to a forest near Tokyo.

From afar, Zhao Yao could see the Special Higher Police forces amassed together. Was a meeting being held?

Concealing himself, Zhao Yao snuck over and stared at the sea of black. He was disappointed at first until he saw a tall, strong man standing at the front and speaking to the police force.

What excited Zhao Yao the most was the exclamation mark above the man’s head. It was burning with red flames.

“Wow, an exclamation mark that burns? How powerful is that?”

Zhao Yao tailed behind this strong man and overheard him saying, “... According to reliable sources, there was an internal struggle in the Spirit Army which greatly reduced the strength of their forces. This is the perfect opportunity to wipe them out all at once. The battle today concerns the future of our country. I hope all of you will fight with all of your strength without any ounce of regret.”

“Yes!”

Hearing their words, Zhao Yao’s rolled his eyes, “Eh? Looks like the Special Higher Police have also set their sights on the Spirit Army. That does make sense since the Spirit Army isn’t fully made of spirits. It has other supercats and apostles as well. But weren’t they defeated by Bai Quan? How did that come off as an internal struggle?”

After they dispersed, an adjutant officer walked over to Kaede Hattori and reported something to him.

Zhao Yao assessed the numbers of the Special Higher Police forces contemptuously. Recently he had been quite frank in competing with the Special Higher Police for missions. They now felt the



need to fight with him the moment they saw him. Not only that but they were very reluctant to ask for his help. This significantly slowed down the rate at which he completed missions.

As he thought of this, he walked to a corner and transformed into the adjutant officer through his power of illusion. He then walked up to Kaede Hattori and asked, “Inspector, do you need my help in any way?”