

Am I A God 551

Chapter 551: A Mission and Money

As Zhao Yao used the power of illusion, his eyes flashed bright red. He controlled Old Cat to help him translate.

This was a skill he had discovered today. He could now use the powers of Old Cat to speak Japanese without having any side effects or worrying that Old Cat would play some cheap tricks on him.

Kaede Hattori stared at the adjutant officer and frowned a little before waving him off, "I don't have anything that requires your help. Go off and prepare for the battle now."

He looked at Kaede Hattori with the gaze of a tough and aggressive man that would not be easily convinced.

Seeing how resolutely Kaede Hattori rejected him, Zhao Yao came up with a plan.

After he stepped away, he found the apostle he was posing as and knocked him out. He then hid him away, before looking for other police officers to question about Kaede Hattori.

He found a plump loner and pulled him aside, whispering, "Do you know what happened to Inspector Hattori? He barked at me so intensely just now."

"How do you not know?" That fatty said in disbelief, "News has already spread throughout the whole Special Higher Police force... His younger brother's penis exploded."

Old Cat heard this and translated, "Because his younger brother's penis exploded."

"Huh?" Zhao Yao was confused, "What's so bad about his younger brother building a castle[1]?"

Zhao Yao's still controlled Old Cat, so he had to translate despite rolling his eyes exasperatedly, "What's wrong with that?"

"His younger brother's penis exploded! How is that not serious?" The fatty exclaimed, "If that happened to my younger brother, I would kill the guy who did it!" and left fuming.

"What's up with him," Zhao Yao was still confused and went to find another person. He saw a skinny guy who had just come out from the forest after a pee and walked right up to him. He pulled him aside to ask, "Why is Inspector Hattori so upset?"

"His younger brother's penis exploded. Do you think he should be happy about that?" The skinny guy shook his head, "I feel bad for Mr. Hattori. His younger brother lost his manhood at such a young age. I heard that there are already three adjutant officers who have been beaten up by him so badly they fractured their bones. Mr. Yamada, you should be careful as well."

"What the heck?..." Zhao Yao was left speechless, "What are these Japanese people thinking..." he thought to himself as he stroked his chin, "Could it be that he was jealous of his younger brother building a castle? So the mission is to help him build one as well?"

As Old Cat was being controlled by Zhao Yao in order to translate for him but he was unable to show him some of the nuances of the sentences. This led to Zhao Yao grossly misinterpreting the information about Kaede Hattori.

Confident he mastered the situation, Zhao Yao walked up to Kaede Hattori and controlled Old Cat to say, "Inspector Hattori, if you need my assistance, I can make you as strong as your younger brother."

"What?" Kaede Hattori raised his head sharply with a dangerous glare in his eyes, "Are you mocking me? Mr. Yamada, are you unhappy with me about something?"

"What the heck? When did I mock him? Are all these Japanese people crazy?" Zhao Yao was perplexed. He controlled Old Cat again to say, "Inspector, I have no intention to mock you. I really just want to help you."

Kaede Hattori stared deeply at Zhao Yao for a while. As if he could sense his sincerity, he did not beat him up and only said, "Then just prepare yourself well for the upcoming battle."

Rejected twice, Zhao Yao was irritated. The mission from this person in front of him was a bit difficult to take up, should he resort to force? Or should he use the Sixth Sense illusion?

“Let’s just try using the Sixth Sense illusion for now. Anyway if it doesn’t work, it will just make me a bit lazier.”

Because of the low success rate and high laziness rate of the Sixth Sense illusion, Zhao Yao had stopped using it ever since he had tried it at the prison.

Thinking about it now, it had been a while since the Cat King of the West implanted a stream of idleness in his heart. It should have mostly dispelled by now. Technically, he could give the Sixth Sense illusion a try.

As he thought of this, Zhao Yao’s eyes brightened and activated the Sixth Sense illusion at once, “Trust me!”

Invisible waves surrounded Kaede Hattori, who frowned before suddenly turning to Zhao Yao and asking sincerely, “Do you have anything I can help you with?”

“God d*mn it,” Zhao Yao rolled his eyes. I’m here to help him, and this r*tard now wants to help me?”

Zhao Yao glanced at him and said, “Let me help you, Inspector Hattori. I am the kind of person who cannot stand not helping someone for a day. Just give me a mission.”

“You want me to give you a mission?” Kaede Hattori, who was now under the influence of Zhao Yao’s Sixth Sense illusion, replied immediately, “Sure, I’ll give you a mission. Later when we attack the Spirit Army’s base in the mountains, help me catch the supercat called Momo. Don’t let her escape. She is the ringleader of the Spirit Army, if we don’t catch her, our efforts would be futile no matter how many times we destroy the Spirit Army.”

Mission: Catch Momo

Mission Objective: Catch Momo, the mastermind of the Spirit Army, for Kaede Hattori.

Reward: 3000 experience points

Punishment: None

“Oh?” Zhao Yao’s eyes brightened, “This mission is worth so many experience points, but...” He looked at the burning exclamation mark that was still floating above Kaede Hattori’s head which meant that Zhao Yao had still not received that mission.

Zhao Yao asked again, “Do you have other missions?”

“Other missions?” Kaede Hattori’s eyes flashed with vengeance, “Let me give you a long term mission. Find out who hurt my younger brother.”

“Hurt your younger brother?” Zhao Yao was puzzled for a moment before he realized what had happened, “F*ck, that means his penis really exploded? Who could be so ruthless?”

Mission: Find Diao Bao

Mission Objective: Find out the real identity of the criminal Diao Bao and tell Kaede Hattori.

Reward: 3000 experience points

Punishment: None

“Wow, both missions are worth 3000 experience points?” Zhao Yao was excited. A burning exclamation mark was indeed different, giving him two big missions at once. Zhao Yao raised his head and stared at the burning exclamation mark again. It was still there above Kaede Hattori’s head which dissatisfied Zhao Yao.

“What mission is that? The special mission last time had a bag of royal catmint as a reward. What would it be this time?”

No matter how many times Zhao Yao asked, Kaede Hattori did not need his help. Zhao Yao could only leave at this point and resolved to think of another opportunity to get that special mission.

However, the Special Higher Police started moving after a few minutes and attacked the base of the Spirit Army in the mountains.

The Spirit Army was much weaker than the Special Higher Police, but given their ability to be re-created even after being destroyed, the Special Higher Police refrained from attacking them recklessly.

However, the elite forces within the Spirit Army had been wiped out by Bai Quan. This gave the Special Higher Police the upper hand were they to attack them this moment. True to form, the Special Higher Police wiped out the spirits with ease. The Spirit Army was no match for them.

The Special Higher Police fought their way in without much trouble and reached the depths of the base in no time, surrounding Momo and the remaining spirits.

This was a moment of life and death. Momo cast her ultimate skill – Throwing Money.

Boxes after boxes of Japanese money were thrown around. The whole Special Higher Police was captivated by the sight. Some police officers thoughtlessly bent down to pick up the money from the floor.

But the moment they picked up the money, wisps of black smoke emanated from their bodies, turning them into spirits.

Kaede Hattori shouted at the top of his voice, “All of you don’t pick up the money! This is a trap!”

The Special Higher Police stopped immediately upon hearing Kaede Hattori’s words. However, a black shadow could be seen flying around and picking up all the money that Momo threw out.

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[1] Diao bao (penis) sounds similar to building a castle in Chinese

Chapter 552: Collecting Money

The shadow rushing to pick up money at the front line angered Kaede Hattori to the point that his chest hurt as he bellowed, “Yamada (Zhao Yao was still impersonating him)! Come back here right now!”

Zhao Yao stood up immediately and said as if he was staring down death, “Inspector, let me be the only one to pick up all this money. That way, she will only create one spirit. I shall sacrifice myself!”

Kaede Hattori was stunned by his words. He understood his intentions and so shouted out again, “Police officers! Do not waste this opportunity that Mr. Yamada sacrificed to give us, charge ahead! Catch Momo and wipe out the Spirit Army!”

The Special Higher Police force charged forward with all their might, while Zhao Yao hunched over and focused on picking up all the money.

As Zhao Yao picked up the money he thought to himself, “D*mn these Japanese people, they’re really good at fighting. They even have a Throwing Money skill.” As he spoke, his hands worked even faster to pick up the money.

Momo meowed in rage. The ten spirits beside her each took out a big box of money and opened it up, revealing rows of neatly bundled Japanese cash.

Two large screens surrounding them instantly lit up, portraying in clear detail the amount of money in each box. This was a ploy carefully devised by Momo.

The ten open boxes captured everyone’s attention. It was as if they radiated rays of golden light.

Momo meowed and the spirit beside her translated her screams, “Look here carefully. There is a total of five billion yen which we will throw very soon. It will belong to whoever picks it up.”

Everyone’s breath quickened and Zhao Yao’s eyes became wider. His eyes glinted with greed as he stared intensely at the ten boxes.

The very idea that five billion yen was about to be thrown at them was incredible.

Despite knowing that once they picked up the money, they would be turned into spirit soldiers, the sight of the ten boxes tempted them. Five billion in cash was something which all the police officers of the Special Higher Police had never seen in their whole lives.

Only picking up a fraction of the money in front of them would be enough for them to live comfortably for the rest of their lives. Even if they wiped out the whole Spirit Army, their reward would never come close to five billion yen.

In the face of such temptation, few could resist.

It wasn't just the police officers, even Kaede Hattori was tempted by the huge sum before him. He recovered from this quickly and bellowed, "Everyone, calm down! Whoever picks up the money now will be fired immediately! Even if you pick up the money, it will not be yours once this is over!"

Kaede Hattori's words had little effect on the now greedy-eyed police officers, who eyed the boxes of money with frenzy. Each of them held onto the belief that there could be no law if everyone broke the rules and how a little goes a long way. It would not be a problem as long as they hid the money well, et cetera.

Momo snickered, narrowing her eyes into thin slits as she meowed.

One of the spirits translated and shouted, "There's no use, Kaede Hattori. No one can withstand the temptation of money. This battle will be your end for sure."

"Everyone quiet down!" Zhao Yao stood up and shouted, "Everyone listen to me. This money is all mine! Don't be deceived."

Everyone rolled their eyes at him, even Kaede Hattori. He might as well have said that all the banks in Japan belonged to him.

"Look at the money if you don't believe me! My face is printed on all the bills."

At first, no one believed him, but very soon someone shouted out, "Eh, quick, look at this guys! Yamada's face is really printed on these notes."

On the huge screens, every 10 000 yen note had Yamada's face printed on it. Everyone was baffled.

"So it's fake money."

"Chey, I was excited for nothing."

The big screens that were designed to tempt people now clearly showed Yamada's face printed on every note, immediately upsetting the situation.

This, of course, was because Zhao Yao used his power of illusion.

Momo frowned and glanced at the money in the boxes. The notes were perfectly fine. She couldn't see any with Yamada's face printed on them.

Momo's eyes glinted sharply, "Hmph, did someone manipulate the images on the screen?" She smiled bitterly, "Throw them the money. I don't believe that they won't pick it up."

The ten boxes of money were flipped out and five billion yen flew down from the sky. It was snowing money all around the Special Higher Police.

The police officers did not care about the money at all. They had deemed it to be fake and charged forward to strike at Kaede Hattori's command.

Only Zhao Yao snuck around picking up the money, collecting huge amounts of cash in his extradimensional belly.

Momo was burning with rage at the sight before her. "These Special Higher Police officers, are they all idiots? They don't even want money?"

With the Special Higher Police charging towards them, she had no choice but to command, "Attack! Chase them back to where they came from!"

Thousands of spirits howled in unison. Both sides collided viciously with each other. All sorts of bullets, fire, force fields and invisible power waves flew all over the place as chaos ensued.

Zhao Yao happily collected the money strewn all over the ground. When he saw the chaotic fighting going on, he froze time for a bit and collected it all in a flash.

“Hahahaha, five billion yen. If I convert to RMB, it should be around 200-300 million RMB. Japanese people are so generous in their fights.” Looking at the fight before him, Zhao Yao thought to himself, “No, at this rate, won’t the Spirit Army lose? No matter what, I took five billion yen from them. I should make them a little happy at least.”

He activated his invisibility powers to walk to the back of the Spirit Army and reach Momo unnoticed. Using the power of illusion, he found Momo’s number very quickly and sent a message to her.

“I am one of the Special Higher Police officers. Give me 100 million and I will give you the bank accounts of everyone in the Special Higher Police.”

Momo paused for a moment, vaguely suspecting something. Faced with the Spirit Army’s impending loss, she hesitated.

Zhao Yao sent another message that said, “I can give you one to begin with.”

Momo’s eyes widened, “Send it over.”

Zhao Yao used his power of illusion while holding Momo’s real phone in his hand. The phone in Momo’s hand was an illusion created by Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao watched as Momo used the fake phone and synchronized her actions with his on the real phone so that the transaction went smoothly.

Sadly, Momo had already withdrawn a lot of the money in this account. She had left only around 300 million yen, which Zhao Yao transferred out all at once.

Momo managed to break out of the illusion. When she regained her senses, she realized that all the money in her account was missing.

Her face broke with rage. She started texting madly, “You stole all my money? Who on earth are you?”

“I am Lei Feng, a rich man’s porter.”

Chapter 553: Terror Strikes

Among the supercats in supercat armor who had witnessed the scene, Elizabeth pursed her lips and said, “Shameless.”

Ares nodded, “B*stard.”

Roly Poly, eyes gleaming, remarked with admiration, “Zhao Yao, you are amazing.”

Zhao Yao was elated. “Of course, if I were born 20 years earlier, swindling enough money to start my own Alibaba would be no sweat for me as well.”

Matcha hugged Zhao Yao’s thigh and praised, “Zhao Yao, you are such a talented crook. China is lucky to have a gem like you.”

Roly Poly could not stand how Matcha beat her to praising Zhao Yao and started lauding him as well, “Zhao Yao, with you in our country, it’s like we’re 30 ahead of our time.”

“Hahahaha,” Zhao Yao waved his hand and said, “That’s too exaggerated. It would at most be five years.” He stroked Matcha and Roly Poly with satisfaction and said, “Those who are here all get a share of the money. When we’re back, each of you will get a fat red packet.”

Now not only Matcha and Roly Poly but even Elizabeth and Ares jumped with joy and started praising Zhao Yao as well.

Momo hollered at the big screens, “Return my money to me!”

“Don’t be angry. Think about it carefully. Although you just lost 300 million, when the Special Higher Police raids your house they will have 300 million less to keep. Doesn’t that make you happier?” Zhao Yao replied in his next message as he walked back to the battlefield.

“F*ck!” Momo smashed the phone on the floor. She watched as the Spirit Army retreated in defeat. As if it would salvage the current situation, she screamed out in rage and unleashed her ability to create spirits.

Momo thought to herself, “Hopefully those Special Higher Police officers are only pretending not to take the money. When they fought, most of them should have taken some.”

Momo was delighted to see that she was right. An immensely strong black force rushed upwards, flying past her and creating a ball of force that bubbled as if something was hatching inside it.

“Success! Hahahaha...” Momo laughed hysterically, “Special Higher Police, hah, nothing but a bunch of fake gentlemen.”

Zhao Yao looked at the black smoke coming out of his body and said with some excitement, “My doppelganger must be really powerful.”

Seeing this, Kaede Hattori glared at his subordinates, thinking that some of them secretly took the money.

Kaede Hattori was seen stamping the ground viciously. Divine blood-red rays rippled out in all directions from where his foot hit the ground.

Divine Rays of Terror activated!

This was the ability Kaede Hattori possessed. He could use his rays of terror to generate different types of magical powers that could serve as attacks. The greater the number of people who feared him, the greater the strength of his power.

This was the power the Hattori family painstakingly chose for him, costing them many human and material resources. However, they were not spent in vain as this power was perfect for him.

In the first place, a thing like terror is difficult for normal people to amass. This was nonetheless, an easy feat for the eldest son of the Hattori family.

Power, wealth and the numerous battles with the Special Higher Police had very quickly rendered Kaede Hattori infamous. Countless apostles and supercats both feared and admired him.

The more battles he fought, the more supercats and apostles he defeated. The more he defeated, the more famous he became, and the more people feared him. His fighting prowess became stronger as well. It was a perfect cycle. As long as he was victorious, he could only get stronger with each victory.

On the other hand, the supercats who lent him their abilities would not become stronger. Only Kaede Hattori could grow in strength so he would not have to worry about them biting back at him.

The Divine Rays of Terror shot out. Using fear as its fuel, it made all who came into contact with the blood-red rays shudder with thoughts of terror, scream, fall down and back away from the rays.

Under the Divine Rays of Terror, there was no distinction between friend and foe.

The Special Higher Police force broke down at once and the spirits that stood next to them shrieked and backed off, defeated as well.

“This... resembles the power of illusion?” Zhao Yao watched the screaming mob around him and raised his eyebrows slightly. However, he had already activated the supercat armor since he left the hotel in search of missions.

At this moment Ares was on his shoulder, creating an invisible barrier around Zhao Yao and deflecting the Divine Rays of Terror that were coming from all directions.

Momo laughed hysterically, meowing as a spirit translated for her, “Hahahaha, that idiot, once he’s sent out those rays, even if his officers can’t pick up money, they will not be able to fight anymore.”

The police officers who were attacked by the Divine Rays of Terror looked like they were going crazy. They could not even stand on their feet, let alone fight.

The bubbling black force which Momo had summoned previously gathered in front of her. It was churning into a huge black ball, bouncing around vigorously and emanating an intimidating aura.

“What strong spirit power!” Momo gasped in astonishment, “These Special Higher Police forces must have taken a lot of my money.”

Looking at Kaede Hattori at the far end of the battlefield, Momo laughed at him scornfully, “Your men have lost all their ability to fight, but my spirits are increasing in numbers. Kaede Hattori, you are doomed for this battle!”

Despite Momo’s sarcastic remarks, Kaede Hattori just smiled dryly, slowly taking off his jacket, revealing his strong, bulging muscles.

“You are the idiot,” Kaede Hattori said calmly, “The cycle has already started.”

Under the Divine Rays of Terror, the hundreds of police officers and the thousands of spirits from the Spirit Army had fallen into hysteria. Their emotions churned into waves of immense power that rushed into Kaede Hattori’s body, becoming his source of power.

Kaede Hattori took a deep breath and smiled with satisfaction, “Momo, if there weren’t so many people in the government holding me back, I would have rushed here to catch you myself long ago.”

While he was talking, the terror had turned into rays of blood-red light that cloaked his body like a robe.

“Now...” Kaede Hattori let out a long laugh, and walked towards Momo with big steps, “Feel the terror unleash!”

“Stop him!” Momo screamed.

The spirits that had protected Momo since the start of the battle mobilized around her. Among them, two apostle spirits charged towards Kaede Hattori with a fiery inferno.

Faced with an impending surge of spirits, Kaede Hattori let out a cold laugh. He pointed a finger at them and shot out a blood-red laser beam that swept across the spirits.

Burned by the beam, the spirits screamed in agony as if they saw the most terrifying thing in the world. They flew off in all directions in the blink of an eye. None of them dared to stand in the way of Kaede Hattori.

He glared and a blood-red ray flashed in his eyes, scaring off the ten spirits overhead that came, scattering like mice from a cat.

On the ground, dozens of spirit claws reached out in unison to grab Kaede Hattori's ankles. But they were not even close to him when the blood-red robe of light on his body flashed. The spirits howled out in agony and retreated back into the ground in fear.

Kaede Hattori was like a blood-red sword, cutting right through the Spirit Army. Those whom he cut across all fled for safety. Not a single one of them was a match for him.

As more and more spirits feared him, it provided him with more power. The blood-red light on his body became thicker and shone more intensely. Even from afar, the sight of him sent chills down people's spines.

Chapter 554: Zhao Yao's Spirit Strikes

The Divine Rays of Terror blasted out in all directions, scattering the spirits that were in their way. None of them were a match for Kaede Hattori.

"Kaede Hattori... How is he so powerful? No wonder people call him a one-man army. His Divine Rays of Terror are actually that powerful?"

Though Momo watched him from afar, the sight of the blood-red rays on his body was enough to make her quiver fearfully. She wanted to escape that very instant and could only imagine how terrified the spirits had felt when they came into direct contact with Kaede Hattori.

Normal spirits could never be his match. Only apostle spirits, who were much stronger, stood a chance against him.

At the thought of this, Momo already looked defeated. Her strongest apostle spirits were destroyed by Bai Quan. If Flaming Orchid Devil, Divine Gun, and Sword Spirit were here, they would definitely be able to defeat Kaede Hattori.

If the numbers of the Spirit Army were large enough, it would have been possible to neutralize Kaede Hattori's superpower.

Sadly, Momo had no more powerful subordinates left and the strength of the Spirit Army had been largely depleted after two consecutive battles. Kaede Hattori had chosen the best opportunity to strike.

Looking at the black force in front of her that bubbled with the regularity of a beating heart, Momo felt that victory was no longer in her hands.

Her ability to create spirits allowed her to draw out a part of the debtor's soul in order to create a spirit with strong powers. The more money a debtor owed, the more innate power that spirit had.

Momo had estimated that the police officers would pick up more than one billion, so the spirits created would certainly be very strong. She believed that the spirits created from the Special Higher Police combined with the spirits she already had under her control would definitely have given her the upper hand.

But seeing how Kaede Hattori wiped out the whole Special Higher Police with his Divine Rays of Terror, Momo realized that even if she drew all the souls of the Special Higher Police to create her Spirit Army, they would still be no match for Kaede Hattori.

Upon reflection, fleeing seemed to be the best way out.

"Despicable." Momo was one of the supercats with the most resolve. Though she did not want to flee, she had no other choice but to give up her base.

An idea came to her mind. The remaining spirits gathered in front of her. They surrounded her, forming a shield as she planned to escape from the back.

Although the spirits she created had the powers of invisibility and shape-shifting, Momo had none of those powers. She was a living being and could only run away on her feet like a normal cat.

Momo had barely fled more than 10 meters before she ran straight into a wall. She saw Cannon covered in injuries like a zombie cat. He opened his mouth and spat out a few maggots before pouncing towards her.

Ah!! Momo shrieked in terror and fell to the ground, crawling back a couple meters.

At the spot where she bumped into the wall, a ray of blood-red light floated in the air.

Momo turned pale and said, “Kaede Hattori, you blocked my escape route?”

“Of course!”

Boom! Blood-red laser beams shot out from Kaede Hattori’s eyes, defeating the last remaining spirits that were in his way.

All that was left standing between Kaede Hattori and Momo was the black ball of force that was still forming. There were no other spirits left.

The blood-red robe around Kaede Hattori had become so thick it started to turn purple. It looked as if a mass of blood had coagulated around him. It flowed nonstop, emitting an intense bloody smell that pervaded everyone’s senses.

At the sight of this blood-red robe, Momo was terrified beyond words. She trembled, paralyzed by fear.

“Momo, you have already lost.”

Kaede Hattori let out a cold laugh and took slow steps towards Momo. He extended his hand while reaching out to grab her by the head.

However, right at this moment, the black ball of force that was still forming vanished. It revealed the shadow of a person who raised his hand and grabbed Kaede Hattori by the wrist.

Kaede Hattori turned and saw a black-haired, black-eyed young man squinting at him.

“Is this the spirit created from the souls taken from the Special Higher Police? It’s only one person? Why do I not remember seeing him in the Special Higher Police?” Kaede Hattori was puzzled for a moment. He then shot blood-red laser beams from his eyes which pierced the eyes of the spirit directly.

However, the Divine Rays of Terror, that had destroyed everything in their path until now, were like a clay ox entering the sea. They disappeared into the depths of the eyes of the spirit and had no effect on it.

Kaede Hattori was shocked as the spirit opened his mouth and said slowly, “Could you do me a favor and stop being so insistent?”

“Ridiculous.”

Kaede Hattori scoffed. Blood-red rays emanated from his body as he raised his foot and kicked the chest of the spirit with a loud thud. As if a train collided with a truck, enormous waves of force blasted out from the point of contact. Large cracks snaked through the ground at the same time.

Kaede Hattori’s Divine Rays of Terror could not only incite fear in a living body but could also be used to interfere with reality, causing physical damage.

Unleashing and amassing terror were very simple and did not require much effort as both were basic skills achieved through the Divine Rays of Terror.

However, interfering with reality expended a lot of energy as it caused physical damage. For that reason, Kaede Hattori rarely did so.

But this was not the first time he met an opponent who was not afraid of his Divine Rays of Terror. Usually, when it came to that, he would roll up his sleeves and take out the opponent with his own hands.

This time, his opponent was left totally unharmed while Kaede Hattori had to take a few steps back. He stared at his opponent in disbelief.

Yamada, who was Zhao Yao in disguise, rushed over to Kaede Hattori. He excitedly observed the newly created spirit with some curiosity.

“Is this the spirit created from my soul?” Zhao Yao observed the features of the spirit carefully and thought to himself, “He’s not as handsome as me though.”

When she saw how Kaede Hattori was forced to retreat after a single blow, Momo was also excited, “Nice one!” She pointed to Kaede Hattori and said, “Go on, finish him off!”

Zhao Yao’s spirit suddenly yawned and lay down on the ground, “That’s too much effort. Let’s take a break for today and stop fighting, okay? I will make it up for you tomorrow with two fights.”

Zhao Yao was speechless.

“That’s weird,” Matcha remarked, “This spirit is so similar to Zhao Yao!”

Elizabeth, Ares, and the others nodded their heads in unison, “They look exactly alike. The spirit does lack a bit of charm.”

Hearing Zhao Yao’s spirit’s words, Momo burst out enraged, “That’s our enemy! Enemy! Do you get it? If you don’t kill him, he will kill us!”

Zhao Yao’s spirit glanced at her, “At best, he’ll finish you off. He won’t be able to kill me.” Suddenly, his eyes brightened as he said to Kaede Hattori, “Hey, what about if I just sold this d*mn cat to you?”

“That’s it,” Matcha pointed to Zhao Yao’s spirit excitedly, “It’s exactly the same! The spirit is just like you...”

Bam! Matcha fell flat on the ground after Zhao Yao slapped him.

Chapter 555: A Terrifying World

After hearing these words from Zhao Yao’s spirit, Kaede Hattori’s gaze shimmered with two blood rays. He coldly said, “With such arrogance, you shall witness the true strength of the powerful.”

In the next moment, from his body, a more violent blast of the Divine Rays of Terror erupted in all directions.

Whatever the rays touched, a series of ghostly wailing ensued. Numerous warriors, on the verge of collapse, broke into terrible wails as Kaede Hattori used them to generate even more terror energy.

Looking at the fearless Zhao Yao standing in the midst of the battlefield, Kaede Hattori nodded his head as he said, “Mr. Yamada, you are pretty good.”

After which, he glared at both Zhao Yao’s spirit and Momo and said, “Help me watch Momo. Do not let her escape. Let me teach this arrogant spirit a lesson so that he will know true power.”

“You are the first person to experience this move.”

The entire battlefield grew dimmer and a downpour of bloody rain fell from the sky. Thick crimson blood oozed from the ground. Countless mournful cries rang out from the void.

Not only did Kaede Hattori use the terror energy from the current battlefield, but he also used the terror energy he had accumulated from all his previous battle encounters and missions to create a final mass of explosive energy.

The overflow of terror energy distorted reality, causing the blood rain and wailing spirits.

Zhao Yao was shocked by the scene. He knelt down and touched the oozing blood. It was real; the blood was real.

Zhao Yao was surprised. “Such power... the Divine Rays of Terror of Kaede Hattori are really powerful.”

However, the blood rain and the wailing spirits were only the beginning. Due to the Hattori clan’s control over half of the Japanese supernatural world, Kaede Hattori had accumulated an astronomical amount of terror energy. Before he showed his full prowess, no one could come close to figuring out how powerful he was.

This sudden outburst of terror energy transformed Kaede Hattori’s inner fears into external realities. Reality was warped. He had superimposed his internal world onto the external world.

All his internalized fear was the result of accumulating terror energy and originated from the fears people held in their minds.

Reality grew even more warped. In the midst of the blood rain, spirits and demons from Japanese legends, such as Daitengu, Yamabiko, Yamawaro, Drumbeat Marquis, appeared out of nowhere.

Countless dead hands emerged from the ground, forming a zombie army.

Behind the crimson red clouds, numerous large and strange shadowy figures materialized. Their forms were indistinguishable. Countless tentacles tore up the clouds, swaying in the sky.

The unleashing of the terror energy had warped the world into a strange demonic realm. Momo and the supercats on Zhao Yao's side shook uncontrollably.

Even Zhao Yao felt uneasy. Even without the influence of the Divine Rays of Terror, the demons were terrifying.

In this terrifying world, the more fearful people were, the greater the strange powers became.

Surrounded by myriad strange creatures and energy, Kaede Hattori pointed at Zhao Yao's distant spirit and commanded, "Crush him."

Countless spirits and demons rushed towards Zhao Yao's spirit.

Zombies and ghostly figures pounced on him and started biting, while large powerful demons attacked him with various magic spells.

In the sky, the huge shadowy figures emanated weird crimson rays. Upon contact with the crimson rays, Zhao Yao felt a deep sense of terror that permeated his bones.

Normally, his Deflective Field protected him from most terror. He did not succumb to fear like normal people.

This meant that in its present state, his Deflective Field was unable to defend him against the Divine Rays of Terror.

The Deflective Field had its upper limit. The current power level of the Divine Rays of Terror had superseded this upper limit as it consisted of terror energy accumulated from tens of thousands of Japanese people.

Braced against the astonishing attack, Zhao Yao's spirit flickered and an invisible force surrounded his body. He waved his hand and tore up a row of zombies. Dodging, he escaped the vicious bite of a large serpent.

"Hmm... the spirit seems to have my Time Freeze and Deflective Field abilities." Zhao Yao was sizing up his opponent and silently contemplating, "However, the duration of the Time Freeze and the power of the Deflective Field have not reached my level."

Kaede Hattori rapidly increased in size and demonic horns sprouted from his head.

He raised and waved his hand, transforming the terror energy into a blood-colored whip that materialized in his hands. The whip moved like a crimson dragon rolling in the air. From it, radiated cracking explosive sounds. He looked like the demon god from Hell and exuded a frightening aura.

The demonic creatures originated from the fear in everyone's hearts. The most fearful of all was actually Kaede Hattori himself.

Kaede Hattori was the ultimate source of his own power.

"This guy... looks like he's dealt with whiplash before." Zhao Yao was very convinced after witnessing Kaede Hattori's imposing aura.

The whip in Kaede Hattori's hand became like an agile rain dragon. Sweeping horizontally and snaking distortedly, it lashed down on the spirits and swept all of them down to the ground.

The spirits howled in pain and retreated immediately. Kaede Hattori sneered and the blood whip extended from his hand, bringing with it countless blood shadows and dragging them towards Zhao Yao spirit.

"His Deflective Field was not as powerful as mine. Previously, it was unaffected by the Divine Rays of Terror. Lashed by a whip with highly concentrated terror energy, damaged it more than mine."

Once lashed by the blood whip, Zhao Yao's spirit became confused and panicked. The situation was worsened by the attack of the demons. Even if Zhao Yao's spirit had had a portion of the Time Freeze and Deflective Field ability he did, he would succumb in no time.

Finally, after being dealt a fatal lash by Kaede Hattori, the terror energy burst open his body with full force. Bam! Zhao Yao's spirit exploded.

Kaede Hattori exuded confidence and gave a satisfied smile. "Very good, the effect of the Terror Field is more powerful than what I expected. In all of Japan, there are no apostles more powerful than I am."

He turned his head in Momo's direction and saw Yamada (Zhao Yao) holding Momo in one hand, walking towards him. Zhao Yao had captured Momo using Time Freeze during the commotion.

After clearing the blood rays, Kaede Hattori smiled with the corners of his mouth and took Momo from Yamada (Zhao Yao). "Excellent, Yamada, you did very well. After I have reported the completion of my mission, I will reward you."

The strange rays, rain, and demons disappeared from the universe without a trace, as if they had never happened at all.

Chapter 556: The Search for Criminal Diao Bao

Zhao Yao also smiled happily. Having captured and handed over Momo, he had completed another task which earned him six thousand experience points. His level had become Book: Level 6 (40002/20000).

"Good, this is enough for me to upgrade Elizabeth."

Zhao Yao quickly asked Kaede Hattori, "Officer Hattori, do you need help in other matters?"

Unfortunately, there were no new tasks. Zhao Yao stared at the fiery exclamation mark above Kaede Hattori's head and thought to himself, "Perhaps I have to complete my previous task before being assigned this task?"

Zhao Yao began to scrutinize the task concerning Criminal Diao Bao, vowing to capture the criminal.

In the middle of the distant forest, Hideki Kujyo calmly looked in the direction of the battlefield. He sized it up as if weighing the pros and cons of his next move.

At his side, a large samurai-clad figure spoke, “Not making your move? If we do not rescue Momo now, the price that we are going to pay will be higher.”

“Kaede Hattori is much more powerful than hearsay.” Hideki Kujyo furrowed his brows and looked towards Mr. Yamada as he said, “My intuition tells me that something is not normal about this guy. Let us withdraw for now.”

Both of them receded silently into the dark shadows.

The Special Higher Police had achieved complete victory. The opposition of two sides in the Japanese supernatural world had lead to the current world domination by the Special Higher Police.

Based on the success and fame achieved through battle, together with the support and influence of the Hattori and Kujyo clans, Kaede Hattori was promoted to the director of Special Higher Police. Kaede Hattori was now a source of both great authority and power. He also enjoyed great fame and glory. He was even named the most powerful apostle in Japan.

Even the Korean captain that created a huge uproar in Tokyo, cowered under Kaede Hattori’s fame and disappeared without a trace.

And Mr. Yamada, who Zhao Yao was impersonating, had emerged as a hero due to his active performance on the battlefield. As he was found sleeping in the forest after the battle, people had named him “Slumbering Yamada”.

...

After the battle between the Special Higher Police and Spirit Army, Zhao Yao did not masquerade as the wandering Korean captain. Instead, he began investigating the whereabouts of the criminal Diao Bao.

At nightfall, inside the Extradimensional belly, Matcha followed Cannon. His face humbly sought tutelage. “Cannon, please teach me the art of picking up female cats.”

Ever since Matcha had heard that ferocious Momo had hooked up with Cannon, his respect for Cannon was greatly increased.

Although he had already learned how to pick up female cats from Fish Ball, he hadn’t had much success. Matcha believed that Fish Ball’s standards were too low. If he had a better instructor, he would be able to exhibit his full potential.

He thought to himself, “Out of the six units, Dust Ball and Elizabeth are both females. If I manage to seduce them, won’t I be able to take over two units? There are many otakus who like Elizabeth. If I manage to seduce her, will I not be overwhelmed with pleasure?”

Matcha had thought about using Time Freeze on Elizabeth. After considering her fighting skills, he thought it was better to be steady and cautious.

Cannon shook his head impatiently. “You are a domestic tabby. You will never master my skills.”

“I will learn from you, diligently!” Matcha hugged Cannon’s rear leg and said, “I may look like an ordinary domestic tabby but I am the last surviving member of the Jianghai Royal Scottish Fold. My ancestors can be traced back to five thousand years ago. The first cat to be domesticated by the Chinese came from my family line.

Cannon rolled his eyes, shaking his rear leg and said, “Release your claw.”

“No, please. I beg you...” Matcha hugged Cannon’s rear leg, begging for his tutelage. Abruptly, as if he saw something, his face showed astonishment.

Vexed, Cannon sighed. Suppressing his heartfelt pride, he said dully, “Forget it. It seems like I am left with no choice but to show you.” He twitched his rear leg as he talked so that Matcha could have a better view. “This is my way of seducing female cats: A strong body. You will be unable to master this.”

Matcha looked in surprise at the position of Cannon’s rear leg’s tendon and then looked at his own, his face revealing sorrow. “Why the big difference?”

Cannon patted on Matcha's shoulder and said, "This comes naturally to me. It cannot be helped. Do you know why I am called Cannon? Because the Italian rotary accelerator cannon located at my crotch is able to turn at three thousand rounds and shake four hundred times per second. Those who have experienced it are terrified, unable to forget the scarring experience. That's where I got my nickname, Cannon. As more people called me Cannon, I eventually forgot my real name.

Matcha stared at Cannon in amazement. His eyes showed deep admiration. "Cannon, you are amazing! Can you help me improve via intense training?"

Cannon stroked his chin and sighed. "There might be a solution."

Matcha's eyes brightened as he asked, "What solution?"

Cannon glanced at him and immediately sighed. "This method is too difficult. No cat can do it."

Matcha immediately grabbed Cannon's rear leg and said, "No problem, Instructor Cannon, just tell me. I can definitely do it."

Cannon creased his brows and spoke, "The average tomcat lasts 3 seconds."

Matcha shouted in astonishment, "The average length is three seconds? Are you sure? Is there an error in your calculation?"

Cannon cast Matcha a strange glance, puzzled as he said, "What? It cannot be..."

"Mine is approximately three minutes." Matcha spoke in a serious tone, "I did not expect mine to exceed the average by that much! This is too amazing."

Cannon nodded his head. He scanned the surroundings and whispered into Matcha's ear, "Three seconds is too short. From what I heard, there is a holy drug in the human world, which after ingestion, makes one as potent as a tiger. Those who normally last three seconds are able to extend to thirty minutes. That is why humans dominate the world and why their numbers multiply rapidly."

Matcha's gaze brightened. His eyes flashed with many thoughts. "To think that the humans are hiding such great secret. Eh! Zhao Yao surely knows about such a holy drug."

Upon seeing Matcha's thoughtful expression, Cannon felt slightly excited. "Silly Matcha, I want you to find the drug. Once the drug is found, I will be able to reinstate my previous glory and do more illustrious deeds."

Zhao Yao walked into the Extradimensional belly, shouting, "Lucifer? Come out."

Matcha remembered the potency of the tiger and immediately ran submissively over to Zhao Yao, hugging and rubbing his thigh.

Zhao Yao glanced at him slightly bothered and asked, "How much money do you want?"

Matcha shook his head violently. "I do not want money. I missed you, Zhao Yao."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes, kicked Matcha aside and hollered, "Lucifer? Come out now! I have big news for you!"

Matcha got up from the ground and crawled over to Zhao Yao, once again hugging his thigh.

Zhao Yao could not be bothered with him. He walked into each cat dwelling to look for Lucifer.

In the first cat dwelling lay Uncle Egg, inhaling catmint and puffing smoke.

Zhao Yao walked to the next cat dwelling. Lightning was lying on top of a female cat. After seeing Zhao Yao's head leaning in, the female cat let out a shrill scream.

Zhao Yao frowned and walked to the next cat dwelling. He saw a group of royal cat guards hiding inside, secretly playing Mobile Legends.

After searching the cat dwellings one by one, there was no trace of Lucifer.

As he was about to give up, the next cat dwelling opened. He saw Ares' body bounded with tens of steel columns, his mouth stuffed with a ball and a Sphinx cat licking the fur on top of his head meticulously.

Zhao Yao wanted to exit, however he heard muffled sounds coming from Ares's mouth, that seemed to shout at him. "Zhao Yao! Quickly, take me out. I know where Lucifer is. I will lead you there!"

Chapter 557: Lending Power for Healing

Zhao Yao narrowed his eyes and emitted crimson rays that immobilised Sphinx. Then he waved in Ares' direction and said, "Lead me to Lucifer."

Ares sighed in relief after seeing Sphinx frozen. The Deflective Field was activated. The steel columns fell from its body. Ares hurriedly exited the cat dwelling.

Even after leaving, Ares so terrified that his fur couldn't stop falling.

"Close shave, almost lost my virginity." Ares quickly licked his fur in order to calm down.

Zhao Yao frowned, "You can run away once but you cannot avoid it forever. Your fighting prowess is way below Sphinx's. It is a matter of time before you succumb to him."

Ares trembled, crying, "What should I do?"

"If resistance is futile, then enjoy it. If you don't try, how do you know you don't like it?"

Ares glared at Zhao Yao, then muttered, "Why don't you try it yourself," under his breath.

Zhao Yao followed Ares as they left the Extradimensional belly to find a small wooden house on Cat Island. As they neared, they heard screams of pain that seemed to come from a cat.

The small wooden houses had been rebuilt after Zhao Yao conquered Cat Island. They were given to cats as dwellings and were filled with many cats. Supercats who could not get used to Extradimensional belly often chose one of the small wooden houses on Cat Island as their home.

Zhao Yao's eyes focused. "This is... Lucifer's voice?"

Ares sighed, "Yes, Lucifer has unknowingly changed a lot. Lucifer, Gaia, Fūjin, Rakshasa and I grew up together, but now we have gone off on our own different paths."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and walked towards a small wooden house. He slammed the door open.

Lucifer's entire body was bound and hung from the ceiling. On the side, Rakshasa lashed Lucifer continuously with a whip. With every lash, he cried out in pain. Though it sounded like screams of pain, Lucifer's face showed deep pleasure."

"Ah, lash me harder!"

"Don't stop! Even harder!"

Fūjin held a handphone in its mouth, very focused on shooting the scene. While filming, Fūjin shouted, "Good, that's good. Lucifer, you can't only show pleasure, add some suffering. Rakshasa, use more force. The lashes seem very soft."

Zhao Yao frowned and burying his face in his palms. Taken aback, he hollered furiously, "What are you all doing!?"

Rakshasa jumped with fright. The whip in her mouth fell to the ground and she lowered her head in embarrassment, saying, "It is not me! I am not the one who wanted this. This is Lucifer and Fūjin's idea of making money."

The handphone in Fūjin's mouth also fell on the ground and Fūjin said frightened, "Don't blame me. Diana wanted to see a tomcat lash another tomcat. After completing the shoot, Diana will give us money. I do not know anything."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and said, "Get lost."

The two cats, like students caught in the arcade by the form teacher, ran away in fear.

Only Lucifer was left, hanging in mid-air, shouting, “Don’t stop! Continue to lash me!”

Zhao Yao shook his head, extended his hand and used the Deflective Field to unbind Lucifer. Pushing Lucifer in front of him, he said, “Let’s go. I need your help with something.”

Ignoring Lucifer’s protests, he dragged him all the way back into Extradimensional belly, to the same location he had entered it.

What lay before them was a Japanese hospital. Their reason for coming here, according to Zhao Yao, was to locate Kaede Hattori’s younger brother, Kappei Hattori. He was receiving treatment after his family jewels exploded.

Above Kaede Hattori’s head, the fire of the burning exclamation mark was burning stronger and brighter. Zhao Yao felt tempted.

No matter how many times he disguised himself as Mr. Yamada to ask for tasks, Kaede Hattori had no intention of seeking his help. Instead, he reminded Zhao Yao to find Diao Bao.

According to Zhao Yao’s analysis, he could only gain more of Kaede Hattori’s trust by finding the criminal Diao Bao. Then, and only then, would he be able to receive tasks from the burning exclamation mark.

Zhao Yao spent the next few days vigorously investigating Diao Bao’s trail in vain. Kappei Hattori’s foes, opponents, and collaborators all had solid alibis. Even when Zhao Yao used a superpower to interrogate them, the truth remained the same. They did not do the act.

After a series of futile investigations, Zhao Yao was down to his last resort: asking Kappei Hattori whether he knew who had attacked him.

However, Kappei Hattori had been in a coma ever since his serious injury. Zhao Yao could not wait for him to awaken. As he was an apostle, he could get Lucifer to lend him his powers so he could awaken Kappei Hattori. Then he could ask him.

They arrived at the hospital. Under the cover of the power of illusion, they easily sneaked into Kappei Hattori’s ward. Zhao Yao patted Lucifer’s head and said, “Lucifer, lend your regeneration power to this man.”

Lucifer frowned, jumped onto the bed and pressed his paw onto Kappei Hattori's head. After some time, Lucifer furrowed his brows, puzzled, "I am unable to lend my power over to him."

"Oh, I almost forgot about this." Zhao Yao's eyes brightened. If the loyalty of his contracted supercats reached one hundred points, they couldn't lend their power to other apostles.

Zhao Yao slapped Lucifer's face and said, "Quick, lend him your power."

Lucifer's loyalty increased by one point.

After being slapped, Lucifer purred in pleasure and said, "I'm still unable to lend my power."

"Argh!" Zhao Yao slapped Lucifer's face twice and shouted, "D*mn cat, lend your power to him right now!"

Lucifer's loyalty increased by one point.

Lucifer's loyalty increased by one point.

Lucifer's loyalty increased by one point.

Every time Zhao Yao slapped him, Lucifer's loyalty remained at a hundred points. It seemed like it could not be lowered.

Looking at Lucifer lying comfortably on the ground humming and occasionally quivering, Zhao Yao shook his head and said, "What kind of cats do I have under me? This unit is too hard to lead."

Zhao Yao stroked his chin, thinking of solutions to lower Lucifer's loyalty.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened. He activated his powers of illusion, blocked Lucifer's touch and transformed it into a different feeling.

Lucifer had closed his eyes and was lying comfortably on the bed. He immediately opened his eyes wide and said astonished, “What happened? What is this feeling?”

“Hehehehe... Lucifer, you are so young, perhaps you have not experienced this before?” Zhao Yao laughed heartily. “Your whole body feels uneasy and you would like to let it out. You’ve used all your strength in vain. You seek help, yet are unable to find any...”

“This is called constipation.”

Chapter 558: Pain and Happiness

Zhao Yao said, slapping Lucifer’s head, “This is what constipation feels like for one day. Now...” He slapped Lucifer’s head two times.

“This is two days...”

“Three days.”

“Four days.”

“One week.”

“This is the feeling after half a month.”

“Ooo...” Lucifer held his stomach, glaring fiercely at Zhao Yao. “Zhao Yao, you are ruthless.”

Lucifer’s loyalty decreased by ten points.

Zhao Yao grinned with satisfaction. He pointed to the bedridden Kappei Hattori and said, “Quick, lend your power to him. If it works, I will relieve you from the illusion.”

Lucifer hurriedly pressed his paw on Kappei Hattori’s forehead. His regenerative powers flowed like a warm stream and permeated Kappei Hattori’s body.

As he watched Kappei Hattori's crotch expand, Zhao Yao smiled in satisfaction. "You did well Lucifer. I will dispel the magic."

Once the illusion of constipation was lifted, Lucifer's stomach growled loudly and explosions could be heard coming from his stomach. Lucifer looked relieved.

Zhao Yao looked at the big pile of unidentified objects on Kappei Hattori's body and said, "What have you done? It is only an illusion, not real constipation."

Lucifer looked embarrassed. Scratching his head, he said, "I could not help it. The feeling was too real. Once you lifted the illusion, I could not control myself."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes. He noticed Kappei Hattori's quivering eyelids and shouted immediately, "Come back." After which Lucifer was swallowed back into the Extradimensional belly. Zhao Yao watched Kappei Hattori open his eyes and his mouth moan.

"Ah!" Kappei Hattori felt a series of pleasurable sensations on his body. He had never felt these feelings before. They originated from his lower body and were like soaring in heaven.

He was awakened by pleasure.

Lucifer's regeneration power, together with the toxic side effects of regeneration, had transformed all pain into pleasure. The more pain, the greater the pleasure.

How much pain was Kappei Hattori feeling? The pain of the explosion of the family jewels was greater than the accumulation of all the pain he had felt since birth.

How much pleasure was Kappei Hattori experiencing? More than all he had experienced since birth.

Ah! Once the regeneration had ended, Kappei Hattori's face showed exhaustion. His entire body was sweating profusely. He was so overwhelmed with pleasure that he could not speak.

Zhao Yao spat out Roly Poly and Old Cat. Roly Poly made Old Cat invisible and Old Cat helped Zhao Yao translate.

Zhao Yao blinked his eyes. Pressing his head to Kappei Hattori's forehead, he said, "Greetings Kappei Hattori. I am Yamada. Are you able to answer me?"

"Senior Officer Yamada?" Kappei Hattori was able to recognize his brother's adjutant. Bewildered, he asked, "What happened to me?"

"Your family jewels exploded." Zhao Yao continued while controlling Old Cat, "Are you able to recall anything?"

Kappei Hattori furrowed his brows, recalling in an instant his memories of before the coma. His face was drained in terror. He suddenly lifted the blanket and looked at his crotch. After that, he exhaled deeply and said, "Am I alright?"

"Yes, I used a superpower to heal you." Zhao Yao patted Kappei Hattori's shoulders and said, "Can you remember who attacked you?"

"Thank you!" Kappei Hattori looked at Zhao Yao with gratitude. Suddenly, he sniffed and discovered the unidentified objects on his bed.

Zhao Yao immediately responded, "You excreted."

"But I..."

"Do not be ashamed. As a seriously wounded patient, defecation in bed is perfectly logical and normal."

"But you..."

"Do not second-guess me. There are only two of us in this ward. If it was not you, perhaps it was me?"

Kappei Hattori looked ashamed and focused instead on answering Zhao Yao's questions.

“Who attacked me?” He creased his brows and starting thinking. After some time, he shook his head. “I do not know. The great pain came all of a sudden.”

Zhao Yao sighed as Kappei Hattori’s statement was the same as others—could not see the attacker and a sudden attack of pain.

Kappei Hattori furrowed his brows as he continued his recollection, “That day, I was looking for a Chinese man called Zhao Yao. I arrived at XXX’s entrance, then a sharp pain came from my bottom half of the body...”

“Ah?” Zhao Yao opened his eyes widely. As he was not versed in Japanese, he could not remember the name of the restaurant where he had eaten that day. He only realized this when Kappei Hattori mentioned its name.

“Could this man be a victim of Bai Quan...”

After a series of Zhao Yao’s questions, it was finally confirmed that Kappei Hattori went to the same restaurant that Nanako and Zhao Yao had met for lunch and...

“This man was Nanako’s fiancé? Bai Quan busted the family jewels of Nanako’s fiancé?” Zhao Yao was shaken. He trembled and shook violently. “I must not let Nanako know about this.”

After finally establishing the actual perpetrator, Zhao Yao spat out Elizabeth’s family and carried Catherine in his hands. He turned towards Kappei Hattori and shouted, “Look here. That’s right. Look at the body of this cat, well done.”

Once Kappei Hattori was unconscious, Zhao Yao faced Caesar and said, “Wipe his memories of the past 5 minutes.”

Once this was done, Zhao Yao started thinking about accomplishing the Criminal Diao Bao task.

The news of Kappei Hattori’s recovery reached the Hattori clan on the same day and a jubilant celebration was held.

...

At night, in a high-class club.

Kappei Hattori arrived at the club in a hurry after completing his body examination and ensuring that all his organs were functional. He wanted to see if his strength had deteriorated.

However, after testing, he shouted in fury and chased all women out.

Sitting on his huge bed, Kappei Hattori looked at his body. His eyes were bewildered. "Why? Why are the feelings that I have not as pleasurable as before?"

Even after his memories were wiped, the pleasure that he had felt while under regeneration was deeply engraved in his muscle memory.

After experiencing the pinnacle of pleasure, Kappei Hattori was no longer interested in mundane pleasure.

When he was scrutinizing his body, his mind suddenly had an idea.

"Cut it off with a knife..." Kappei Hattori shivered. "No, how can I have such a foolish idea?"

However, his body reacted with waves of anticipation, pushing him to test it out.

He could not resist punching his crotch. Pleasure reverberated through his body. His eyes were almost all white.

Once the pleasure had passed, his face showed a sense of remorse. "Why? How did I become like this? God, what had you done to me?"

After that, he gave himself another punch.

That night, the entire club interior echoed with the hollering of Kappei Hattori.

...

Zhao Yao was not aware of Kappei Hattori's changes. He was thinking about how to complete his next task. To accomplish this task, he had to inform Kaede Hattori that the perpetrator was Bai Quan. That in itself was a sticky problem.

...

Chapter 559: Investigation and Wedding

"Investigate the identity of the criminal Diao Bao, then inform Kaede Hattori."

Zhao Yao gazed at the tasks on his task panel and felt a wave of helplessness rise.

Until now, the completion of the task had been simple. Zhao Yao had only needed to seek out Kaede Hattori to understand the situation.

However, tying up loose ends was a troublesome affair. The Hattori clan was one of Japan's super huge clans. With Kaede Hattori's defeat of the Spirit Army and his position as director of Special Higher Police, the power and influence of both Kaede Hattori and his clan grew daily.

Though Zhao Yao was not afraid, once this kind of opponent set their sights on both him and Bai Quan, it would be an endless source of trouble.

Even if Zhao Yao were to harden his heart, he could never be despicable to the point of exterminating the Hattori clan. The clan had not really provoked him. It would be morally wrong for him to wipe them out. On top of that, Kappei Hattori was Nanako's fiancé. He would not be able to face Nanako in the future.

The more he contemplated the situation, the more vexed he became. Suddenly, Zhao Yao's eyes brightened. "Could I not erase their memories after completing the task? Would he not remember that I had completed the task if the memories were erased? Would I be able to unlock the burning exclamation mark? Perhaps I should erase his memories after receiving the task from burning exclamation mark? Will that affect future tasks?"

Zhao Yao went into deep thinking.

As he was lying down on the sofa of the Extradimensional belly, an orange cat stealthily ran to his side and jumped into his arms loudly. The cat butted its hairy head against Zhao Yao's stomach.

"What's the matter?" Zhao Yao caressed Matcha's head. He was very puzzled and said, "Tell me directly. Do not beat around the bush."

Matcha stared at Zhao Yao with his big eyes and said, "Zhao Yao, you're so smart. You have me all figured out."

"Nonsense, do I not understand you well?" Zhao Yao pointed at Matcha's chest and stomach and said, "I know whether you are urinating or removing your bowels by the mere up-flick of your tail. Tell me. What is it? "

Matcha lowered his head in embarrassment. "It's... It's that."

"What is it?"

"It's you human beings, you know. You humans frequently consume that thing." Matcha said, embarrassed, "To become faster, bigger and last longer after ingesting it."

Zhao Yao replied, "Perhaps you have some misunderstanding about us humans."

"Eh? Zhao Yao, don't you know? There's a... a holy human drug that can prolong the duration of the spell." Matcha glanced at Zhao Yao briefly.

Zhao Yao slapped Matcha and shouted furiously, "Do you think I require such a drug? My constitution is pretty strong and does not need such a drug. I don't know what drug you are referring to."

"Get lost! You get lost!"

Matcha fled, dejected and with his tail between his legs. He was utterly disappointed. "Zhao Yao was so petty. He could not even share the good stuff."

After chasing Matcha away, Zhao Yao thought that erasing memories after completing the task was worth a try. “I have to find the right opportunity since Kaede Hattori is powerful and always closely protected by Special Higher Police officers. They’ve captured Momo and Momo knows Cannon and Bai Quan. If the investigation continues, given all the government is capable of, it’s a matter of time before the truth is uncovered. Let me sort this out...”

...

At the Special Higher Police office, Kaede Hattori sat behind his table and scrutinized the documents.

Hideki Kujyo, who was also Nanako’s brother, sat on the side sofa with a serious face. The Kujyo clan was currently the leading clan.

The office rang with the sound of the photocopier machine printing something. Hideki Kujyo controlled his breathing carefully. He seemed afraid to break the silence.

He didn’t intend to. It was Kaede Hattori’s powerful presence that caused him to do so subconsciously.

After realizing this, Hideki Kujyo’s eyes flashed with unnoticeable fury.

He gazed deeply at Kaede Hattori and thought to himself, “This man is becoming more powerful. Is it because of the Divine Rays of Terror? The defeat of the Spirit Army has given him more fame and power. His every movement, even the most subtle, is able to cause an uproar.”

Hideki Kujyo felt the oppressive and powerful presence. He almost could not breathe.

At this thought, Hideki Kujyo shut his eyes. “If I were to make my move against him, I would have to handle extreme fear. If it continued, that man would be invincible... I have to find a way to stop him in his tracks so that people will stop fearing him.”

While Hideki Kujyo was lost in his thoughts, Kaede Hattori, who sat behind the office table, stopped perusing his documents. He lifted his head, leveled his gaze on Hideki Kujyo and said, “Apologies Hideki, to have you kept you waiting. Come over here so we can discuss.”

Hideki Kujyo smiled gracefully, stood up and sat in front of Kaede Hattori. He said smiling, “You are the leader of the Special Higher Police, the apex of Japan’s supernatural forces, I can imagine how busy you are.”

“The higher the position, the heavier the responsibilities.” Kaede Hattori continued, “The current international situation is highly unpredictable. Progress in the supernatural world increases by the day. In order not to be obsolete, one has to seek continuous progress as well.

Since I have already consolidated the power of the Special Higher Police, my next move will be to strengthen the entire Japanese supernatural power. This will take me three months. After which I will be qualified to pit against the Americans and Chinese and gain more supernatural resources in order to overtake them at the next crucial turn...”

Kaede Hattori spoke fervently and Hideki Kujyo added a few of his words. After that, both of them discussed the collaboration between the Hattori and Kujyo clans. Kaede Hattori suddenly asked, “How is the preparation for Nanako and Kappei’s wedding coming along?”

Hideki Kujyo nodded his head and said, “We’ve already chosen a date and location. About three months ago, I assigned the detailed preparations to Sylvie...”

Kaede Hattori beckoned with his hand, “Too slow, have it next week.”

Hideki Kujyo was taken aback. “But...”

“Hideki, the wedding is just a formality. There’s no need for extravagant preparations. We only need to show the union of our clans, that suffices.” Kaede Hattori’s eyes flashed with unfathomable brilliance. “This will be more beneficial for my strengthening of the supernatural world. Do you have any other requests?”

“I understand.” Hideki Kujyo’s gaze slightly shimmered as he thought to himself, “What is Kaede Hattori’s intention behind advancing the wedding? This wedding could be our golden opportunity.”

That night, news of Nanako Kujyo and Kappei Hattori’s wedding next week was conveyed to the public.

More sensational was the news of Kaede Hattori's possession of the "Meteorite Fragments" and that he would present them as bridal gift to Nanako Kujiyo on her wedding day."

Chapter 560: Fragments News

News of the Meteorite Fragments and the wedding spread like a typhoon throughout Japan.

It had been two years since the appearance of supercats, humans were now able to explore and research supercats on a much deeper level.

The Meteorite two years ago caused the awakening of the cats. That was a widely accepted fact.

The fact that Meteorite Fragments could improve supercats was widely known and accepted by more people due to recent months of propaganda by a certain influential power.

When the Meteorite finally landed in America, most of the Meteorite Fragments were confiscated by the American government. To find such fragments in the international realm was almost impossible.

The intentional release of this news by the Hattori clan had caused an uproar in the Japanese supernatural realm.

How alluring would Meteorite Fragments, that could improve supernatural powers, be to humans and cats? Many apostles, supercats and supernatural organizations coveted the Meteorite Fragments.

...

Home of the Kujiyo Clan.

Hideki Kujiyo stood behind a large french window with his brows furrowed and slowly said, "Kaede Hattori did this... to capture the entire Japanese supernatural realm in one clean swoop."

A samurai-clad middle-aged man sat on a sofa behind Hideki Kujiyo, carefully wiping his katana. He nodded in agreement and said, "Hehe... This wedding is a convenient excuse. He's using the Meteorite Fragments as bait. He's also relying on his strength to repress the heroes of the realm and dominate the world... that shows ambition and daring boldness."

Hideki Kujyo looked back at the samurai warrior and asked, “Do you think he will succeed?:

The samurai warrior shrugged his shoulders and said, “At least, Kaede Hattori believes he can succeed. After becoming the supernatural leader of Japan, his skill in the Divine Rays of Terror has grown immensely.”

Hideki Kujyo muttered, “We cannot let him do that. If he manages to capture all Japanese supernatural talents in one swoop, the powers of his Divine Rays of Terror will grow beyond our imagination. We will never live to see daylight.”

Hideki Kujyo narrowed his eyes as he looked out of the window. Zhao Yao stood waiting at the entrance before being led in by Sylvie.

“This man... seems to be Nanako’s Chinese friend.” Hideki Kujyo creased his brows, took out his phone and called Sylvie. “Sylvie, chase this Chinese man away.”

Sylvie, who was ushering Zhao Yao in, was slightly taken aback. “But, Miss Nanako agreed to let him come in, he is Nanako’s...”

“Nanako is going to get married in one week. Do you think it is appropriate for her to consort with a male stranger? Hideki Kujyo coldly continued, “We are under scrutiny by a lot of people. Do not create opportunities for gossip about the Kujyo clan.”

Sylvie took in a deep breath and nodded. “I understand.”

Hanging up, she turned to Zhao Yao and said, “Apologies Mr. Zhao Yao, Miss Nanako has other matters to attend to. She is unable to meet you today.”

Zhao Yao felt helpless as he touched his ear for comfort. As he possessed the insight power of five cats, he had eavesdropped on the telephone conversation.

Unfortunately, he did not know Japanese, so he did not understand the phone conversation. He looked at Old Cat, who had been made invisible by Roly Poly.

Old Cat shook his head, indicating that he did not hear anything. So Zhao Yao nodded his head and expressed his understanding by saying, “Okay, we will meet next time.”

As Sylvie was sending Zhao Yao out, she gazed at his receding silhouette and let out a faint sigh. “If Miss Nanako were not part of the Kujyo clan, this man could have been a suitable match.”

Zhao Yao staggered. He walked faster and after turning a street corner ordered Roly Poly to enter invisible mode.

This was a joke. He was barred from entry and would not enter? That was not Zhao Yao’s style.

By using invisibility and his power of illusion to shield the noise he made and his smell, Zhao Yao snuck into Kujyo clan house to locate Nanako.

Originally, he wanted to see Kaede Hattori first to settle the task problem. After hearing about the bridal gift and the Meteorite Fragments, he decided to visit Nanako and study the Meteorite Fragments.

Zhao Yao heard a commotion and the loud opening and slamming of doors when he arrived on the third level of the huge mansion. He walked over in direction of the noise and saw Nanako come out of the room furiously. Hideki Kujyo’s cold indifferent words rang out from behind her. “Sylvie, bring Lady Nanako back to her room and take good care of her.”

Nanako turned back abruptly. “Hideki Kujyo! Do you wish to confine me?”

Hideki Kujyo indifferently replied, “Nanako, be more mature. You are not living for yourself. You have the reputation of the entire Kujyo clan to uphold. Do not make mistakes that will embarrass our family.”

Nanako was brought back into the room by Sylvie and Hideki Kujyo gave a sigh of relief. Suddenly, he turned his head to look towards the stairway. The stairway was empty.

“False alarm? I thought I felt someone watching me?” Hideki Kujyo frowned and shut the door.

Standing by the stairway, the invisible Zhao Yao was a little shocked. “He has such a strong intuition that can sense my presence?”

Shaking his head in disbelief, Zhao Yao hurried towards Nanako's room. Using the power of illusion, he manipulated the door and gained entry without being discovered.

He patted on Nanako's shoulders. She turned around and jumped in fright.

"Mr. Zhao Yao! Why have you come here?" Nanako looked at Zhao Yao in shock. "You used your supernatural powers to sneak in? That's very dangerous."

"It's no problem." Zhao Yao looked at Nanako gleefully and said, "I see that you are in a dire situation with this family. How are you? Do you need my help? My promise is still valid."

Nanako exhaled, shaking her head as she said, "Don't worry. I know how to handle this situation."

"Really?"

Nanako shook her head. "It is not an issue. Thank you, Mr. Zhao Yao." Although Nanako's heart was filled with anger, she understood that under Kaede Hattori's leadership, the Hattori clan had risen to the top of the Japanese clans. The power and influence of the Hattori clan grew day by day. Even if the Kujyo clan resisted, it would be futile. She should not involve Zhao Yao.

"Ah! No task for me." Zhao Yao sighed in disappointment. He looked at Nanako and asked, "Yes, I heard about the Meteorite Fragments that were your bridal gift? Do you have them on you?"

Seeing Zhao Yao's curiosity, Nanako smiled as she said, "What? Mr. Zhao Yao is also interested in the Meteorite Fragments?" She let out a single sigh. "Lately, so many people have been inquiring about the Meteorite Fragments. I am so afraid that I shut off my phone."

Zhao Yao rubbed the back of his head in embarrassment. "If... you do not wish to be troubled, give the Meteorite Fragments to me. I am not afraid of trouble."