

# Am I A God 61

## Chapter 61: Negotiation

As they sat down at the cafe, Zhao Yao questioned the bald man, "So, who are you exactly?"

"I guess you could say I'm a police inspector." Inspector Ho smiled. "I've always wanted to have a nice chat with you but couldn't find the opportunity to do so. I decided to meet you alone like this after some thought. "

"Police?" Zhao Yao panicked a little as he recalled the policeman who was observing his fight with the killer cat.

Zhao Yao put up a serious face and continued, "So what's the matter? What's your reason for finding me?"

Inspector Ho thought for a while and replied, "The government has gotten news of the existence of supercats. I am the chief investigator for supercat cases that occur within Jiangmen City. The reason for finding you..." He hesitated but continued, "Is because I think that you, Zhao Yao, are the strongest apostle I've ever seen in the whole of Jiangmen City."

"Honestly, you are the only person who we know that can use multiple powers."

"Strongest apostle?" Zhao Yao was slightly flattered by Inspector Ho's compliment. He always thought that he was invincible with the power of time freeze and Elizabeth's mind control.

Hearing this first-hand from the chief inspector, Zhao Yao couldn't help but feel elated. But as he got over the sudden surge of happiness, he shockingly exclaimed, "You...you..."

He suddenly realized that the inspector actually knew his true identity.

"You left too many clues." Inspector Ho shrugged his shoulders and smiled. "You were captured on CCTV at Cloud Road. Besides that, you left behind footprints and evidence of your fight with the

killer cat; there was leftover fur from the fight, and your Panamera was parked right outside... Not forgetting the videos on the gaming streams.”

Inspector Ho couldn't help but laugh, “Though you managed to hide your face from some of the security cameras, you couldn't avoid satellite tracking, and so it was really easy to find out your true identity.”

Zhao Yao awkwardly lowered his head. He thought that he had been extra careful, but it turned out that his plan was full of flaws.

Inspector Ho reassured, “You don't have to worry that much. We have no intentions to arrest apostles and supercats. As long as you abide by the law, we will never arrest you. You can even stop working and we will give you money monthly. Or we could find you a job; a job that pays well and is in close proximity to your home.”

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yao eyes lit up. “Is it really as good as it sounds? Won't you make me cooperate with you guys for research purposes? I don't have to fight with my powers?”

Inspector Ho shook his head and reassured, “It is all up to you. Voluntary. If you are unwilling to cooperate, we will never force you to do so. But if you wish to do something for the country, we would be more than happy to let you do so.”

“What's important is that you do not cause any destruction and that you do not disrupt our social stability. Actually, if you think about it, although Apostles like you are much stronger than normal beings, on a real battlefield, you can never stand up against tanks, fighter jets, and missiles. Furthermore, Apostles like you cannot be mass produced. ”

“Your greatest use would be seen in stealth operations, dealing with petty crime and participating in research. In my opinion, it is a waste to put you guys on the frontline. Therefore, you don't have to worry about us forcing you to do anything you do not wish to.”

Zhao Yao nodded as he remained deep in thought. He slowly understood the purpose of this meeting.

As good as it sounds, he certainly could not trust someone that easily. However, he could tell from the inspector's tone that he was still very afraid of his powers.

Zhao Yao asked, “About my intel... How many people actually know about this?”

Inspector Ho replied with a stern face, “Your powers are remarkable and thus your identity is confidential, needless to say. In the whole of Jiangmen City, there are less than five people who know about this, and that is including me. I assure you that they would never leak out any information. As a matter of fact, all identities and powers of the supercats and apostles like you are kept secret.”

Zhao Yao nodded. He didn't want any information about his identity and power to be leaked out to the public. As metalman once said, possession of such powers would only increase the risk of being attacked. It was only a matter of time before Zhao Yao met his demise.

Even with his time freezing powers, if it meant that he had to be on his toes 24/7 to counter all sorts of threats such as ambushes and assassinations, he would get tired one day and fall victim to the assailants. The only way to ensure his safety was to wait for time to pass and for BOOK to reach an invincible stage.

For now, Zhao Yao had to continue to keep his identity hidden well.

Zhao Yao suddenly remembered that cat thief's organization which he exterminated back then and asked, “Recently, are there any Apostles who are stealing supercats?”

Inspector Ho raised an eyebrow and apologized, “I'm sorry I'm afraid I don't have an answer to that. These are all government secrets, and I have no access to them.”

Zhao Yao knew he would say that and carried on asking, “In the case, does this mean that you have many supercats and apostles on your side?”

“Of course there will be a few.” Inspector Ho smiled and continued. “But not many of them are combat ready. As a matter of fact, it is difficult to push for these apostles and supercats to be part of a fighting force. More often than not, modern-day fighting tools and soldiers are more practical in war. You guys are only useful under special contexts.”

Inspector Ho looked at Zhao Yao and spoke in a serious tone. “Honestly, I'm beginning to feel that it doesn't matter if you are an apostle or a supercat. One day, we will all be integrated into the ‘normal world’.”

“You guys are only termed ‘supernatural’ simply because of that fact that you have seemingly exceeded the normal capabilities of a human being. It is akin to our ancestors seeing us in the present. They would see us as gods as well.

As technology improves and collaboration with policymakers is established, more experimentation like teleportation can be conducted. And very soon, these powers would gradually become part of the norm.”

He pointed to his head and said, “But after all, we human beings all have a soul and are inherently similar by nature. Hence, our goal is for you to work with the country to make this paradigm shift a smooth one.”

Zhao Yao blinked a few times and asked bluntly, “So how much money am I getting?”

Inspector Ho seemed slightly taken aback by Zhao Yao’s bluntness.

Zhao Yao explained, “Honestly, my daily expenses are huge. I have 20 cats to raise at home, and I only feed them expensive imported cat food. Not forgetting the supplements and vitamin pills that the cats eat daily. These cost me a few hundred per day.”

Inspector Ho wiped the sweat off his forehead and offered Zhao Yao RMB300,000 for a year.

“Only RMB300, 000?” Zhao Yao curled his lips in discontent. “Am I not Jiangmen’s strongest apostle? Don’t you think RMB300, 000 is too low of a price?” Had Zhao Yao not awakened his power a few months back, RMB300, 000 would have been such a huge sum to him.

However, now that he owned over a million dollars worth of assets and cash, RMB300,000 was nothing but a small sum to him. Besides, he spent at least tens of thousands of dollars on cat food in a month.

“About the money... It is decided by the superiors.” Inspector Ho scratched his head awkwardly as he replied. “We are a new department and our budget is really tight. Furthermore, there are a lot more other apostles in Jiangmen City that require this subsidy. RMB300, 000 is the maximum amount we can offer.”

“I see... “Zhao Yao looked around the cafe and said,” In that case, I would like to open a shop. Will you be able to help me bypass all the legal steps and licenses such that I wouldn’t need to do all this administrative work for tens of years?”

“Uhh...” Inspector Ho was lost for words. He had planned to raise the subsidy to RMB1, 000,000. He wanted to plead with Zhao Yao to accept the money and put up an act to show how unhappy he was with the superiors. And at the last moment, he would pretend to fork out the last of his money, offered them to Zhao Yao and hopefully, he would accept the deal. However, judging from what Zhao Yao suggested, it seemed like his plan had been foiled.

Inspector Ho asked carefully, “What kind of shop are you planning to open?”

He thought to himself and feared for the worst. “Don’t tell me his plans include opening a nightclub, sauna, and bar or stuff like that... That would be a tricky one; I can’t...”

Zhao Yao interrupted his train of thought as he exclaimed, “A cafe of course!” He nodded to himself and continued, “A cat cafe!”

All this time, Zhao Yao had been thinking of a way to complete the mission. The mission required him to set up a shop and earn money by using cats. Initially, he planned to set up a pet shop or a pet hospital but decided against it; there was too much to do and too much that he didn’t know. Besides, he lacked the professional expertise needed to run those shops.

The idea of setting up a cat cafe suddenly flashed through his mind, and it seemed like a perfect idea to him.

“I have Celestial Beats, and as long as the field is established, customers should keep on flowing in.” Zhao Yao was confident that Celestial Beats would provide so much comfort and relaxation that people would not be able to resist the temptation of entering the shop.

Inspector Ho seemed to doubt the idea and clarified, “Cat cafe?”

“Yes, a cat cafe. Help me with the procedures and find a vacant shop for me. “Zhao Yao continued with a sheepish smile on his face.”It would be best if it’s located in a place with high customer flow and in close proximity to the subway and my house. As for the rent, let’s keep it as low as possible...”

Inspector Ho rolled his eyes. It was so difficult to find a location as described.

He kept his cool and replied, “Alright alright. It’s great that you are willing to work, but you must understand that it is impossible to not renew your license for several years. But don’t you worry, I got it covered. I’ll send a few men every year and take care of these administrative works for you.”

“Thanks! I guess it’s a deal.” Zhao Yao exclaimed and happily shook Inspector Ho’s hand. “How do I address you?”

“My surname is Ho. You can call me Uncle Ho.”

Chapter 62: Experimenting

Inspector Ho was pleased that Zhao Yao was easier to talk to than he expected.

During his meeting with other supercats and apostles, some of them opposed strongly to the idea and showed signs of retaliation. Others requested for ridiculous sums of money, some as high as tens of millions of dollars. Even Inspector Ho himself wasn’t paid that much in a year.

In order to satisfy these people, Inspector Ho had to resort to all sorts of methodology; he threatened them, sweet-talked them, played the ‘pity card’ and even tried to lure them through other incentives.

Even after trying so hard, he still couldn’t convince some of them. With their supercats and newfound powers, some apostles already began to live a life of power and affluence. In some cases, their parents belonged to an even higher social status than Inspector Ho himself. There was nothing he could do with those apostles.

Comparing Zhao Yao and the other apostles, Inspector Ho was more than contented that Zhao Yao was willing to accept his offer, considering the fact that Zhao Yao was considerably much stronger in terms of power than the rest.

Before he left, Inspector Ho recalled something and asked Zhao Yao. “Oh, by the way, I’m sure you felt the recent earthquake in Jiangmen City right?”

“Mmm...” Zhao Yao froze as he thought of a possibility. “You mean the earthquake is...”

“You’re right. It should be caused by a supercat. We are now searching for that supercat.” Inspector Ho continued, “You can tell how destructive its power can get. Although it hasn’t really caused any large scale destruction, we aren’t going to take any chances. Even a small possibility of that happening is dangerous enough. If you manage to find it, you must notify us at once.”

“I got it.” Zhao Yao nodded with a serious face as he understood how big of a threat the supercat is.

Zhao Yao headed back home as he kept on thinking about the conversation he had with Uncle Ho.

From what he saw, Zhao Yao was pleased with the inspector’s attitude. He appreciated how the inspector treated the supercats and apostles with respect; he placed their comfort and assurance as his top priority.

Zhao Yao once imagined that people like the inspector would be oppressive, brutal and would even resort to violent means of capturing and exterminating supercats and apostles. He was incredibly relieved that it wasn’t as bad as he imagined and figured that all this was probably for the sake of social stability and prosperity.

However, power was the reason why things turned out this way anyway. The supercats and apostles had access to phenomenal powers and the police could do nothing to control such powers. Hence, they could only approach the apostles with a submissive mindset.

At the thought of this, Zhao Yao knew that he had to continue to increase the level of BOOK as well as the cats’ powers.

Upon reaching home, a dark figure swiftly flashed past Zhao Yao’s face. It was Dust Ball; she lunged herself towards Zhao Yao at the sight of him.

Roly Poly shut his eyes as he saw Dust Ball flying towards Zhao Yao and sighed, “Why did she commit suicide...”

In a blink of an eye, Dust Ball was dangling by the back of her neck as Zhao Yao held her by his fingers. “What are you doing...”

Dust Ball didn't utter a single word but opened her mouth and sucked Zhao Yao's clothes, pants and phone into it.

Zhao Yao raised an eyebrow, and as a streak of red light emerged in his eyes, Dust Ball was fully under Zhao Yao's control.

Zhao Yao grabbed Dust Ball by her hind legs and shamefully dangled her upside down yet again as Dust Ball remained fuming mad.

He started swinging her back and forth and ordered, "Quick! Return me my belongings!"

Uhh... A pile of trash together with Zhao Yao's belonging landed on the floor.

As Zhao Yao stared at the pile of trash on the floor, he couldn't help but ask, "Why do you always have so much garbage in your stomach?"

"Mind your own business!" Dust Ball gritted her teeth at Zhao Yao but was sent swaying back and forth again.

Zhao Yao cleared the trash in the living room as he left a dizzy Dust Ball lying on the sofa. He finally had some time to rest on the couch.

Mango jumped onto Zhao Yao and rubbed his head against Zhao Yao's body playfully. Zhao Yao giggled as he gently stroked Mango's head. Mango reacted by rubbing his head against Zhao Yao's palm.

Zhao Yao looked around the room. From a distance, Dust Ball's eyes lit up with fury as she stared at Zhao Yao from the shelves. Matcha was focused on playing Mobile Legends on his phone, Elizabeth sat by the window ledge and browsed through her phone while Roly Poly was starving in the corner of the room as usual. Zhao Yao turned his attention back to Mango and sighed, "Mango, look at how obedient you are. It seems like I didn't raise you up for nothing."

After taking a short rest, Zhao Yao suddenly recalled the conversation he had with Uncle Ho and wondered if other supercats and apostles had encountered such a thing. He took out his phone, checked his WeChat and saw that the people in the group were already having a conversation.

An ID named Omnipresent said, “Recently, the government has been looking for apostles and supercats to talk to. Have you guys met them?”

Another replied, “Yeah, they seem to be looking for me. I hid and ignored them.”

Leopard Head: “I’ve seen them. My fellow people, I greet you all. I’m now a civil servant, hahaha!”

Chubby Luban Assassin: ‘What’s the use of being a civil servant? They haven’t found me yet, but if they ever do, I’ll reject them instantly.’

No.1 Dried Fish Fan: ‘Fatty, you never left the house once have you?’

Leopard Head: ‘Right, that reminds me. Didn’t you say you would eat your sh\*t if you lost the challenge last time? You can start streaming it now.’

Omnipresent: ‘May the show begin.’

Chubby Luban Assassin: ‘It was 1 to 1 last time. I was a draw, so there’s no winner or loser.’

“Then let’s settle this now.”

At this moment, Matcha appeared in the group chat. “Hi, guys.”

Chubby Luban Assassin: ‘I would love to settle this now, but my connection is bad now. Once it’s back to normal, I’ll beat you to a pulp!’

Matcha: ‘I guess you don’t have to eat sh\*t. Just change your name to “Chubby Sh\*t Eater”.’

Seeing how the conversation had turned into this, Zhao Yao couldn’t help but laugh. He had seen Omnipresent in the chat for some time. Omnipresent seemed to be a very well-informed person; he often shared news about supercats and even knew a lot about the happenings outside the country. American apostles creating a ruckus, supercats from other countries stealing antiques and jewellery or even the large-scale mobilization of armed troops outside of Jiangmen City. He knew about them and occasionally shared his knowledge with the group.

In the next few days, Zhao Yao continued to live as he would every day — researching on cat food, bringing Matcha and Elizabeth for a walk in the night.

However, it seemed like the involvement of the government had led to fewer strange occurrences. It was even harder to find other supercats now.

As for the stuff that came out of Dust Ball's mouth, electronics like massage chairs and cleaning robots have found use in Zhao Yao's home. However, Zhao Yao still hadn't found a way to handle the jewellery and accessories which he kept in a separate box.

After all, these jewellery were all stolen goods. There's no way to know if someone left a mark on it, or rather, who would be willing to accept these stolen goods?

He felt shameless that he was thinking of doing breaking the law when he just spoke to Uncle Ho a few days back.

Hence, Zhao Yao decided to leave the jewellery in his house temporarily for now and continue doing his daily missions while waiting for Uncle Ho to help with the setting up of his new shop.

Zhao Yao searched the web for information on cat cafes and complained as he shook his head, "This is much more troublesome than I imagined it to be. Who knew that I had to do research for the drink recipes..."

"Forget it, I'll get instant mixes instead. The main attractions of cat cafes are the cats anyway."

"Yeah, when the time comes, I'll bring all the stray cats into the cafe. It's a good thing that they already had their vaccine jabs; I'll just have to bring them to the vet for sterilization."

These few days of rest had helped the cats to settle down. Zhao Yao had allocated more time to making better cat food as well.

As of now, both Matcha and Elizabeth needed almost 1000 experience points to level up. It turned out that the experiences gained from eating the premium cat biscuits were way too little for growth. Zhao Yao had already tried to switch to different brands of cat biscuits, but none of them could exceed the 'premium' level and gave very little experience points.

Hence, Zhao Yao decided to rely on himself and find a way to produce higher-grade cat food in order to level up quicker.

### Chapter 63: Michelin-Starred Cat Dish

In the kitchen, Zhao Yao stood still with a shiny knife in his hand as he sliced the tender beef into thin, juicy strips with incredible precision.

After many days of practice, Zhao Yao managed to train his skills to a higher level. Time freeze was now even more powerful and together with the increased speed of “Boiling Point”, increased dexterity and nimbleness which he obtained from “Two is better than one”, Zhao Yao was able to swing his knife within a 0.3-second timeframe.

This meant that the cooldown of his swing was just 0.3 seconds and that he was only unable to cast time freeze within the short 0.3 seconds.

As Zhao Yao finished slicing the beef, a black figure flew towards him at lightning speed and landed behind his head. It then opened its jaws and bit down hard on Zhao Yao’s neck.

It was none other than Dust Ball.

Zhao Yao was unstartled by Dust Ball’s sudden attack and grabbed her away from his head without even turning back to look.

It wasn’t the first time Dust Ball attempted a sneaky assault on him. However, Zhao Yao was able to utilize his high insight level to foresee her attack, resulting in a failed ambush.

He threw Dust Ball towards the floor and said, “Alright, enough of your little hunting games. Go play with Roly Poly or Mango or something. I don’t have time to play with you.”

Zhao Yao knew all along that cats enjoy playing hunting games like this. They simulated hunting through chasing and attacking one another. From his perspective, it seemed like Dust Ball was just playing games with him.

However, that wasn't the case for Dust Ball. Having been thrown away and brushed off by Zhao Yao, Dust Ball couldn't stand being belittled by Zhao Yao and stared at him with flaming eyes. If looks could kill, Zhao Yao would have already been dead.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao continued to focus on perfecting his cat dish. He placed several empty bottles and jars on the table beside an electronic weighing balance which was used to weigh the food contents. Besides the electronic balance was a notepad which was used to record the weight and ratio of ingredients required for the perfect dish.

This time, other than selecting his own ingredients for the cat dish, he copied several recipes from renowned chefs and even did some cross-referencing with the nutritional compass made by the America's National Science Institution in order to create a top-tier premium cat dish.

And figuring out the ratio of ingredients used wasn't even the last step. Zhao Yao ensured that his dish fulfilled all nutritional needs of a cat. He even went to the extent of selecting specific sections of the meat in order satisfy their protein needs.

For beef, he chose the round steak. For pork, he chose pork tenderloin. And for chicken, he chose the breast.

He used a manual meat grinder to mince the meat, so as to minimise nutrition loss. He mixed the minced meat together and ensured that they were mixed evenly.

Once the meat was settled, he moved on to the veggies. He grounded all sorts of vegetables like carrots, pumpkin, cauliflower, french beans and black fungus into a healthy mix of greens that helped to improve digestion.

Every single ingredient was weighed precisely on the electronic balance to ensure that the nutritional needs of the cat were met — nothing more and nothing less.

After spending over an hour on perfecting the dish, Zhao Yao looked at the dish review and smiled to himself.

Michelin-starred Cat Dish: A well-balanced dish mixed with a fine ratio of ingredients that strictly met the daily nutritional needs of a cat. Feed your cat daily and gain 10 experience points daily. So close to perfection!

“Finally! I did it! This dish will bring happiness to my cats.” After devoting so much time to making a better dish, Zhao Yao finally created an epic-tier dish. From now on, Matcha and Elizabeth will gain 10 experience points daily.

“At this rate, even if I don’t do any missions, Matcha and Elizabeth would both level up in 3 months.”

He happily brought the dish plate by plate out of the kitchen and sat down to watch Elizabeth, Matcha, Dust Ball and Mango as they chomped down on his wonderful creation. He smiled delightfully as he watched.

Meanwhile, as everyone was gobbling down their food, Roly Poly sat by the corner and stared blankly at the food in front of him and kept on doing a digging motion with his paw as if he was searching for something.

Zhao Yao walked to Roly Poly, frowned a little and said, “Come on, dig in.”

Roly Poly threw a tantrum and whined, “I don’t wanna eat this! I want to eat fries! I want fried chicken! I want XxXxXL Juicy Chicken cutlet!”

Zhao Yao stroked his chin as he watched helplessly.

He knew that cats, especially domestic cats, were stubborn creatures by nature. Once they got accustomed to a certain dietary habit, they would refuse to eat for a couple of days if there was a sudden change in their eating habits. This would happen until the owner decides to change back to the original food.

For a supercat like Roly Poly who was much more intelligent than normal cats, it was natural for him to be even more stubborn.

At the thought of this, Zhao Yao’s eyes began to glow red, and Roly Poly’s body stiffened under his control.

“What are you doing!” Roly Poly gasped in shock.

“Feeding you.”

Soon after, under Zhao Yao's watchful eye (literally), Roly Poly began to chomp down on the food as tears rolled down his cheek.

As soon as they finished their food, the cats resumed their own activities and Zhao Yao went to do the dishes, leaving Roly Poly alone as he sulked in a corner alone.

At this moment, a white paw patted Roly Poly on the shoulder. Matcha asked in a concerned tone, "Are you alright, Roly Poly?"

"I'm... I'm alright." Roly Poly uttered and shook his tail restlessly as he looked at Matcha with a tinge of fear in his eyes.

Matcha smiled and asked, "In that case... this month's card is about to expire. Could you help me get another?"

"But... But I already..."

"Hmm?" Matcha's face changed as he replied with a slightly annoyed tone. "Roly Poly, the reason I'm borrowing money from you is that I've always treated you as a good brother. If you aren't going to lend me this little bit of money, I guess we can forget about this brotherhood."

Minutes later, Matcha walked away with a wide grin on his face, leaving a distressed looking Roly Poly alone as he laid flat on the floor.

"What a disgusting, terrible meal."

"I still have to deal with the daily blackmail and robbing."

"I want to leave this place! I have to leave!"

Roly Poly set his mind on leaving this place and whipped out his phone. He opened his WeChat app and instantly sent a message to the friend's group chat after blocking Matcha, Elizabeth, and Zhao Yao.

Roly Poly: Somebody save me! I've been caught by two evil villains! Not only did they refuse to feed me, they beat me up, scam me of my cash and refuse to let me out! Somebody save me! I'll give you RMB2000 if you do so!

Chapter 64: Xiao Shi Yu

Not long after the message was sent, replies from others came flooding in.

The group leader, Meow Gibson, asked, "XxXxXL Juicy Chicken Cutlet? Weren't you eating fine and living well? How did you end up getting caught?"

One of Roly Poly's good friend, Godly God, who rarely replied in the group typed, "Where are you? I'll rescue you!"

Leopard Head: 'I'm really busy right here, and I still have to send stuff for delivery. Can you leave a deposit first?'

Chubby Luban Assassin: 'Transfer me RMB100 for the taxi fare, and I'll head over to your place right now!'

Seeing so many replies from the group members, Roly Poly got a little excited and invited all the members who replied to a separate group as he began to think of a secret plan.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao continued doing his household chores and went to sleep soon after, oblivious to what was happening in the chat group.

The next morning, Zhao Yao was awoken by the noise made by the cleaning robot.

The cleaning robot doubled as an alarm clock. Every morning it began its cleaning on time and waked Zhao Yao up. Zhao Yao would then spend the rest of the morning working out. Although his powers were gradually growing in strength, it was still important to keep himself fit and strong.

As he got out of his bed, he saw Matcha lying down flat on his bed with his mouth opened wide and his tongue dangling from its side. He looked as if he was dead.

He walked out of the bedroom and watched as the cleaning robot began to move around the house. Mango trailed behind the robot and stared at it with a face of curiosity. Occasionally, he would flee away and return shortly after whenever the robot makes a sudden move.

Zhao Yao strolled towards the balcony and began to do some stretching, followed by some sit-ups and diamond push-ups.

After a good 30 minutes of working out, he went to wash his face, brush his teeth and went downstairs to grab something for breakfast.

That was Zhao Yao's daily morning routine. Zhao Yao was slowly getting used to such a daily routine — waking up early in the morning, completing his daily workout and getting his daily therapeutic session of Celestial Beats. With each passing day, Zhao Yao could feel himself getting fitter and healthier.

A phone ring disturbed the tranquil morning. Zhao Yao jumped in shock when he saw the name on the phone display.

“Xiao Shi Yu?” Zhao Yao saw the killer cat decapitate Xiao Shi Yu's head completely with his own pair of eyes. How could she still be alive?

“Are you her kin?” Zhao Yao frowned and answered, “Hello?”

“Zhao Yao? It's me.”

Zhao Yao gasped in shock as a familiar female voice responded from the other end of the line.

“Xiao... Xiao Shi Yu?!”

“I know you are very surprised but we can talk about this later when we meet.” Xiao Shi Yu replied. “I'm now in charge of your previous meeting with Inspector Ho...”

Zhao Yao questioned, “Uncle Ho?”

“Yeah.” Xiao Shi Yu laughed as she continued, “Let's meet at Sunshine Mall, the one near Mountain River Road. We'll find you a shop there.”

Zhao Yao hanged up and shook his head back and forth as he still couldn't understand what in the world was happening. However, he decided that he would just wait for Xiao Shi Yu to explain everything.

He drove his Panamera towards the meeting location. It was a mere 7-8 kilometer drive from his house to the meeting location. The place was situated in an ideal location as it was the only large mall that was closest to a nearby university town. Hence, it was frequently patronized by many university students daily.

Zhao Yao arrived at the meeting location outside the mall shortly after and saw Xiao Shi Yu standing alone.

She had long black hair with tender skin as white as snow. Her beautiful eyebrows and curly eyelashes complemented her sweet-looking face. Wearing a white romper, she attracted the attention of many men around her.

As Zhao Yao stared at Xiao Shu Yu, it felt like he traveled back in time to his university days.

“Xiao Shi Yu, it really is you!”

Seeing how surprised Zhao Yao looked, Xiao Shu Yu giggled and replied, “Haha! It's a long story. Back then I was scared to death myself! Let's head over to that cafe over there.”

The cafe was over a 100 square feet in size, decorated with wooden flooring and beautiful wallpapers. The warm-colored lights that shone from the elegant-looking lamps created a soothing and relaxing ambiance for its customers.

However, Zhao Yao wasn't interested in all that fancy decoration. He stared into Xiao Shi Yu's eyes and asked, “What happened exactly?”

Xiao Shu Yu laughed awkwardly and continued, “I guess you're an apostle too right? Then you should know about the existence of the supercats.” As Xiao Shi Yu continued to explain the occurrences after her “death”, Zhao Yao began to understand what actually happened.

Xiao Shu Yu did get killed by the killer cat that day. But a split second before her death, she obtained a power from the stray cat — the power of super regeneration. Using this newfound power, she managed to survive and escape unscathed.

As she was supposedly involved in the operation of capturing the killer cat, Inspector Ho brought her back to his place and decided to keep her with him when he realized that Xiao Shi Yu had the power of super regeneration.

It's a pity that they were still unable to find the cat with the regenerative power all this while.

Unfortunately, due to Xiao Shi Yu's political background and her powers, she wasn't employed by the higher-ups as they were uncomfortable with her superpower due to its volatile nature.

Coincidentally, Inspector Ho got in touch with Zhao Yao at just the right time. He decided to employ Xiao Shi Yu as the middlewoman for Zhao Yao and himself, putting her in charge of facilitating communication and cooperation between the two of them.

From what Xiao Shi Yu said, Zhao Yao could tell that she was unaware that he was actually the masked man who killed the killer cat. To her, Zhao Yao was just a normal apostle and a friend who was brought in by Inspector Ho.

Zhao Yao naturally hoped that things would stay this way as he didn't want more people to know about his true identity.

After finishing what she wanted to say, Xiao Shi Yu asked, "What do you think of this cafe?"

"This cafe?" Zhao Yao responded. "Is this the cafe you guys found for me?"

Zhao Yao stood up, assessed the surroundings of the cafe and was pretty pleased with what he saw. "Not bad at all, I'm pretty satisfied with it. I'll just install a few kitty towers, bring in a couple of cat toys and make room for a cat toilet."

The decoration of the cafe was simple but surprisingly suitable for a cat cafe. The location was in close proximity to the university town and residential areas. Furthermore, it was located pretty close to his home. There was no reason why Zhao Yao should be unhappy with a place like this.

Zhao Yao asked, “What’s the monthly rent for this shop?”

“With a floor area of 155 square meters, the rent is RMB50,000 per month. We used your yearly subsidy to pay 6 months in advance. As for the deposit money, you can take consider it as a gift.” Xiao Shi Yu assumed that this sum of money was nothing much to someone as rich as Zhao Yao and continued, “I’ll be around to help you out with the shop. As for the existing employees of the shop, you can consider if you want to keep them.”

“N... No! I don’t want any of them!” Zhao Yao strongly rejected her offer of keeping the employees. As he thought of the rent money, his heart broke into many pieces. “So expensive... I can’t believe the rent is so expensive!”

On top of the rent, Zhao Yao would need to spend up to RMB200,000 on cat food for the cats. This excluded the money needed to install the automatic cat toilet, utility bills, and the cost of providing food and beverages to customers. Zhao Yao was too afraid to think about the expenses.

“I’ll do everything myself. I’ll be the waiter, cashier, cleaner and everything else!” Zhao Yao announced arrogantly.

Xiao Shi Yu raised an eyebrow and asked, “Surely you need a cleaner at the very least? We can always hire someone.”

“No need for that. ”

Zhao Yao thought to himself, “When the time comes I’ll let Matcha, Elizabeth, Roly Poly and Dust Ball do the cleaning instead. That’s right! I don’t even have to pay them anyway.”

Chapter 65: Attack (1)

The following few days were hectic as Zhao Yao followed Xiao Shi Yu around to settle all the paperwork and contracts for his cat cafe.

Once all the administrative work had been settled, Zhao Yao began to renovate his cat cafe. Although it was nothing like a complete revamp, he needed to rearrange the tables, brighten the lights and install all the cat furniture like the kitty tower, kitty tunnel and a few automatic toilets. Besides those, he still had to bring in cat toys and set up the air vent and the air purifiers.

It sounded like a simple task, but when Zhao Yao really got down to work, he realized that there were actually many more things to do than he expected.

For the next two weeks, Zhao Yao was fully occupied with his new cat cafe. He left early in the morning and often came back late at night. Most of the time he would crawl straight to his bed once he reached home, exhausted from the day's work.

All this while, Roly Poly observed Zhao Yao's daily movement.

Dust Ball was furiously chewing on Zhao Yao's leg as Zhao Yao picked her up and said, "I'm leaving." Zhao Yao opened the door and left the house.

Dust Ball stared unwillingly at Zhao Yao as he walked away and thought to herself: "He's really powerful. How are my powers not having any effect on him at all?"

Roly Poly shifted his attention to the massage chair that came out of Dust Ball's mouth and saw Matcha lying lazily on the massage chair. Ever since the massage chair entered the house, Matcha was always there to occupy that spot and made the chair his throne.

Other than Zhao Yao, any other cat who wished to sit on the massage chair would be met with Matcha's vengeance.

Now, Matcha laid comfortably on his throne as his white furry belly vibrated rhythmically to the movement of the massage chair. Matcha closed his eyes as he immersed himself in relaxation.

Suddenly, music started blasting from the direction of the window ledge.

It was a continuous chant that kept on looping and looping.

Annoyed by the repetitive chant, Matcha hissed in the direction of the window ledge, "Hey quieten down! There's no need to turn the volume up for a drama show."

From the window ledge, Elizabeth gently lowered the volume and continued to watch the drama from her phone. It was one of the rare occasions where Matcha and Elizabeth did not end up fighting.

Elizabeth had been following the drama craze recently. The drama “Game of Thrones” was one of the hottest drama shows this year. Elizabeth had been hooked on to that drama. Sometimes, she forgot to eat and would stay up late in the night to watch. Nowadays, she didn’t even argue with Matcha anymore so that she could keep on watching uninterrupted.

Meanwhile, Mango and Dust Ball were playing catch with each other in the living room. Mango was clearly just having some fun, but Dust Ball had other intentions. She was training her body to become even stronger so that she could attack and bring down Zhao Yao one day.

As all the other cats were busy doing their own things, Roly Poly exclaimed in delight as he whipped out his phone and typed: ‘He’s finally gone! The evil demon is gone! Come and rescue me!’

In the group named ‘Rescuing Chicken Cutlet’, Meow Gibson said: ‘He left? Alright, we are on our way now.’

Leopard Head: ‘Chubby isn’t here yet. @ChubbyLubanAssassin didn’t you say you were coming? Where are you now?’

Chubby Luban Assassin: ‘Sorry I had a stomachache, wait for me.’

Godly God: ‘How troublesome. Can you even make it?’

Chubby Luban Assassin: ‘One second.’

Half an hour had passed, and Chubby had yet to arrive. There was no reply from him either.

Outside Zhao Yao’s house, three cats were seen gathered around on a grass patch. What was special about them was that they were all carrying a small bag on their backs which seemed to contain a phone in them.

The one with leopard stripes spoke with an angry tone. “This unreliable brat... He could have just told us that he wasn’t coming... We wouldn’t even have to sit here and wait this long.’