

# Am I A God 66

## Chapter 66: Attack (2)

### Sparrow Translations

“That’s enough little leopard.” A white Persian replied, “Since Chubby isn’t coming anymore, we have to think of another plan.” The Persian’s fur was completely white and free from any dust or stray hair. It looked simply elegant and majestic from afar; it seemed it never once contaminated its fur with dirt.

“There’s no need for a plan.” A white Garfield with orange spots arrogantly announced as it waved its paw. “We’ll just charge right into the house. If you ask me, I’d say that we don’t even have to avoid that demon. As long as I’m around, I’ll destroy that demon as soon as I meet him. I really don’t understand what you guys are afraid of.”

It turned out that these three cats were all part of the group which was planning to rescue Roly Poly from the demon; the Leopard cat was Leopard Head, the Persian cat was Meow Gibson while the Garfield cat was Godly God.

Upon hearing what Godly God said, Meow Gibson responded, “According to XxXxXL Juicy Chicken Cutlet, the opponent has three supercats in total. One of them may not pick a fight with us, so we are down to two possible enemies. XxXxXL Juicy Chicken Cutlet also warned us that the orange cat is extremely aggressive and brutal. It has incredible combat power, and we have to be wary of him.”

Unlike hot-headed Godly God, as the leader of the group, Meow Gibson remained calm and analysed different types of scenarios which they might encounter. Meow Gibson had to exercise caution before he made a decision to protect his cats.

However, just as Meow Gibson was briefing them on the execution plan, Godly God had already charged towards the house as he commanded, “All troops attack!!”

“This idiot...” Meow Gibson mumbled as he shook his head while Leopard Head burst out laughing. “Hahaha! Let’s go, let’s go! It’s a four v two including XxXxXL Juicy Chicken Cutlet; we have the numbers against them!”

The two cats followed Godly God unwillingly but were stopped dead in their tracks by a huge metal door.

“Hmm! Trust me this is nothing. I’ll show you how I…” Just as Godly God activated his power to knock down the door, he was stopped by Meow Gibson.

“Don’t act rashly! If you wreak havoc here, you will alert the authorities.”

“Then what should we do?”

Chapter 67: Attack (3)

Meow Gibson looked at Leopard Head and asked, “Little Leopard, can you teleport us behind this door?”

“I’m afraid not.” Leopard Head responded. “Though I can teleport within a 100m visual radius, I can’t bring living objects together with me. Besides, XxXxXL Juicy Chicken Cutlet informed us that this door requires a key to enter and exit. Even if I teleport inside, I won’t be able to open the door for you guys.”

“Is it? Let’s wait for a while then” Meow Gibson attempted to think of another way to get past the door.

“We are waiting again?” Godly God seemed annoyed with all the waiting.

Meow Gibson reassured, “Relax, in a place like this, we can expect people to enter and exit the door quite frequently. We just have to wait here and follow someone through the door.”

The three cats waited patiently outside the door when two girls finally came over to unlock the door.

They followed them through the door and attracted one of the girl’s attentions. “Wow, these cats are so cute! Do you want to come home with us?”

The other squatted down and gently stroked Meow Gibson’s head as she said, “This white cat is so pretty. Come meow meow, do you want to follow us home?”

Godly God seemed pretty upset and said, “This is so irritating. Stupid humans, do they actually think that we are that stupid? Look at the way they talk to us!”

“Endure, just a while more.” Meow Gibson replied. “They don’t have evil intentions anyway. Watch and learn.” Meow Gibson stared innocently at the girls with his beady eyes and began to purr.

Chapter 68: Attack (4)

Sparrow Translations

“Ahh!”

“So adorable”

“I have some beef jerky with me here, do you want some?”

Meow Gibson happily showed off, “Look, as long as you do the same, these humans will give you all their food. They are just this stupid.”

As the two girls surrounded Meow Gibson and showered him with love, Godly God appeared unimpressed and mumbled, “Hmph! This is exactly the same as selling your own body, isn’t it? I do what I want. If I want food, I’ll just take it from the humans.”

“Don’t you agree?” Godly God turned around to look at Leopard Head but was surprised to see Leopard head lying on the girl’s feet with its belly facing up as he devoured the beef jerky happily.

“You two!! Have some dignity would you?”

“Dignity won’t fill your stomach.” Leopard Head immersed himself in enjoyment as the girls stroked his belly.

A teenaged girl walked towards Godly God and stroked his head. “Look at this guy; he looks really angry.”

Garfield cats always had a relatively flatter face. Their nose and forehead were positioned closer to each other than they normally would in other species of cats. As a result, humans tend to mistake them for being angry due to their default angry face.

It was exactly the case for Godly God. From the girl's point of view, Godly God looked fuming mad with his facial expression.

“Come, have a jerky as well!”

After being rubbed and stroked about for several minutes, the three girls boarded the elevator, and the cats seized the opportunity to sneak away into the stairwell.

Godly God grumbled, “My fur is all messy thanks to the girls! If you didn't stop me back then, I would have ripped them apart!”

Leopard Head teased, “But you seem to have eaten more than us...”

“If I didn't eat fast enough, we would still be molested by the girls right now!”

“Alright alright, focus on the main mission. We have to save the cat.” As Meow Gibson finished his sentence, his body floated in the air and flew up the stairwell towards the 17th floor. It seemed like his power allowed him to fly.

Chapter 69: An Overwhelming Force

“Ding, dong,”

The doorbell rang, and Roly Poly rushed straight to it to answer the door. He announced, “I'm opening the door. I think Zhao Yao left something at home.”

The other cats did not suspect anything, and Roly Poly came excitedly to the door. He then realized he was not tall enough to reach the doorknob. Regardless of how high he jumped, he was still inches away from the doorknob. This was an unexpected situation.

“What am I supposed to do?”

At the same time, the doorbell continued to ring as Roly Poly circled in fear. Mango asked Roly Poly out of concern, "Are you okay?"

Roly Poly immediately replied, "Yeah, I'm fine, nothing's wrong. I will settle it in a minute." His original plan was to open the door and escaped along Meow Gibson. The ideal situation would be a peaceful escape.

Outside the apartment, Meow Gibson was floating in the air as it frantically pressed the doorbell.

Godly God was wagging its tail in frustration and commented, "Will this work? Just let me smash open the door. Who rings the doorbell before an infiltration?"

"Don't get so anxious," Meow Gibson replied, "XxXxXL Chicken Cutlet will come and open the door. Then, it will escape together with us peacefully, and we can avoid a fight."

However, there was still no response after ringing the doorbell for quite some time. Slowly, some shadows appeared behind Godly God.

"This is so irritating, just let me knock down this door!"

Meow Gibson saw that Godly God was on the verge of activating its power and shouted, "Stop!"

However, it was too late. Godly God's power was to conjure shadows, but they were no ordinary shadow. Each was as strong as an adult male.

Out of nowhere, twenty shadows appeared, and they dashed towards the door in front of them.

The thought of twenty adult male combining their strength together was scary enough. Furthermore, the force was all concentrated on a single point on the door.

A loud explosion was heard, and the metal gate was blown apart by the giant force.

Roly Poly was initially circling behind the door before he let out a shriek as the door crushed him.

Godly God was happily jumping around, along with its twenty shadows encircling it. It immediately asked, "Giant Juicy Chicken Cutlet, where are you? Come out now; I'm here to save you."

"This guy," Meow Gibson was left speechless by Godly God's action. Meow Gibson then levitated into the apartment.

Leopard Head was following behind them and asked curiously, "I thought I heard a scream."

"Really? I don't think I heard anything."

At the moment when the three supercats entered the apartment, Matcha, Mango, Elizabeth and Dust Ball had already reacted to the situation.

Elizabeth took a glance and returned to her show.

Mango was hiding underneath the countertop, curiously looking at the three cats which had just entered their house.

Dust Ball was demonstrating her aggression by hissing and growling.

Matcha stood from his massage throne and stared at the three cats. He asked curiously, "Is this a robbery?"

Godly God looked at Matcha's physique and asked, "Are you the evil cat which XxXxXL Chicken Cutlet mentioned?"

The question shocked Matcha. Meanwhile, Godly God had activated its power, and twenty shadows came charging towards Matcha. The combined strength of twenty men would be too much for anyone to handle.

Matcha had leaped down from his throne in a split second and simultaneously dodged Godly God's attack. Godly God howled in pain as it fell to the floor with its paws covering its face; it shouted, "Who slapped me?"

The fall had disrupted Godly God's train of thought, and the shadows which it had conjured started to disappear.

Leopard Head and Meow Gibson stared at each other and communicated via telepathy.

"Did you see it?"

"No."

"Teleportation and psychokinesis? Don't tell me the fat cat has two powers?"

"It's impossible. Each supercat can only have one superpower."

"D\*mn it, what exactly happened? I need to groom myself to calm down," Meow Gibson began licking the fur on its arms, with the hopes of calming itself down to concentrate and identify Matcha's power.

"So that's why you came here? You want to attack me?" Matcha started to laugh hysterically while the three cats were still in a state of confusion. Matcha declared, "Muahahaha, are you afraid? Are you frightened? The dumbest thing which you have done in your life is to make me your enemy. I am the savior of the cat race, and I am the strongest supercat. I am Matcha!"

In the blink of an eye, Matcha had teleported to Meow Gibson's position. Immediately, Meow Gibson fell to the ground as it felt that a powerful punch hit it. It lay on the floor with its swollen head which resembled a pig's head.

"What is happening?"

"What have you done?"

Leopard Head was staring at Matcha with fear. Leopard Head knew that both Godly God and Meow Gibson were not weaklings, but yet they were taken out by this fat cat instantly. Till now, they still did not understand how Matcha's power worked.

Matcha's lips curled into a smile and said to Leopard Head, "Every cat lived to conquer the fears and overcome the insecurities of life. Eating cat food, grooming yourself, washing your face, and playing games are all part of the process to live peacefully.

However, you can only achieve true peace when you come to my side because I am the epitome of cats.

Are you interested in joining me?"

Leopard Head snarled at Matcha with its bare teeth before it activated its power of teleportation. Leopard Head's body flashed across Matcha's eyes before it reappeared behind Matcha. Leopard Head exerted all its strength as it slapped Matcha at the back of its head.

Even though Matcha tried to dodge the attack, Leopard Head's claws had already made contact with Matcha's body as it slapped Matcha's neck. It managed to leave behind five scratch marks and ripped Matcha's fur off.

Matcha was howling in pain as he retreated. Seeing that Leopard Head was about to use its power again, Matcha raised his paws and shouted, "Wait!"

Leopard Head stopped and asked, "What?"

Matcha was actually counting down to his power's cooldown. He had learned this trick from the manga where the characters would use conversations to buy time for recovery.

Matcha did not reply Leopard Head and remained silent for two seconds before he used his power of time freeze.

The world was at a standstill as Matcha stood in front of Leopard Head. Leopard Head still had a look of confusion while Matcha retorted, "Which idiot would stop in the middle of a fight?"

As he spoke, Matcha sent a fury of swipes across Leopard Head's face.

"Wadawadawadawadawada!"



When time resumed, Leopard Head was howling in pain as it fell to the floor. It realized Matcha had tricked it.

Matcha looked at Leopard Head which was lying on the floor and commented smugly, “You still have a long way to go.”

“You’re despicable.”

Matcha burst out laughing and replied, “Despicable? I don’t think I was ever as naïve as you.”

Victory and domination are the only things which I believe in. The process and method to achieve them can take a back seat. Meowhahaha!”

Chapter 70: Anger (1)

“J\*ckass,” By this time, Godly God had regained consciousness and was struggling to get on its feet. It was staring daggers at Matcha and shouted, “Attack it till it is dead.”

Instantly, twenty shadows appeared out of nowhere and dashed towards Matcha.

Matcha’s power was still on cooldown, and he was frantically running around, trying to avoid the shadow’s attack.

Even though these shadows were as strong as male adults and were extremely quick in their movement, Matcha was still able to dodge their attacks by juking left and right. He was living life on the edge.

Within the span of a few seconds, the onslaught by the shadows had turned the entire apartment into complete chaos. The sofa and dining table had been flipped over; the pots and pans were strewn all over the floor. The apartment was in shambles. Matcha was running out of space to maneuver and found it hard to dodge the attacks. Dust Ball and Mango resorted to hiding underneath the bed.

Meow Gibson was soon on its feet. Its body started to shake as it was getting ready for its attack. It flew towards Matcha with a strong gust of wind and ended up in a tussle with Matcha. The strength and speed of its outburst were comparable to Andy Roddick’s serve.

Suddenly, an earsplitting shriek came from the balcony.

Godly God, Meow Gibson, and Leopard Head turned their heads instinctively to a beautiful sight. A ragdoll which looked as if she had descended from heaven stared at them furiously.

“Who spoilt the wifi?” Elizabeth asked angrily, “Do! You! Know! That! Ned! Stark! Was! About! To! Get! Executed!”

“Hmm,” All three cats were stunned by Elizabeth’s question, and they all shared the same thought, “Who is Ned Stark?”

“All of you get out!”

Following Elizabeth’s scream, the entire apartment started to transform. By using her illusion to alter their sense of sight, smell, and hearing, the apartment had turned into a giant feces. The smell had entered through their noses and down their windpipe and spread into every single cell in their bodies.

This illusion was conjured by Elizabeth’s impression of Mango’s diarrhea and was intensified 10 times.

The three cats began vomiting in unison the moment the illusion started.

Meow Gibson was screaming in disgust and flew towards the window. Leopard Head was immediately behind Meow Gibson and teleported to the window.

However, Godly God did not have the power to allow it to escape. It was crying as it dashed towards the door. Prrrssh. Godly God was so traumatized by the illusion that it started to urinate on its way out. It continued to fart and pee as it dashed towards the door.

“Booohooo! Meow, save me! Leopard Head, Meow Gibson, do not leave me alone!”

It was normal for dogs and cats to experience incontinence when they were under extreme stress. Actually, Godly God was just like any other Exotic Shorthair and was not as courageous and strong as it pretended to be.

In the blink of an eye, all three cats were chased away. Matcha was shocked by Elizabeth's ability and said, "D\*mn, two jumped out of the building while the last one turned crazy. What exactly did you show them?"

Elizabeth was very annoyed as she replied, "Someone call Zhao Yao and get him home to fix the wifi."

Within half an hour, Zhao Yao returned to the apartment which was in shambles.

He pressed his forehead and asked, "Were you trying to demolish the apartment?"

"It's not our fault!" Matcha shouted, "Three supercats came barging into our apartment. If I did not stand my ground against them and fought the 3 of them, this apartment would have been in worse shape."

"Is that what happened?" Zhao Yao asked Matcha and was a little skeptical.

Matcha was extremely agitated and shouted, "How can you not believe me! You can ask Elizabeth and Dust Ball. Go ask them!"

"Alright, I was just randomly asking."