Am I A God 681

Chapter 681: Meeting

After listening to Anthony, the rest of the group was reluctant. However, they sighed and did not say anything.

The interests of the country were far more important than the life of a tourist.

Anthony gazed at the surveillance monitor while he was reflecting on the meeting of Double-Headed Vulture's two chieftains. They had been monitoring the information regarding this international crime syndicate. As Double-Headed Vulture was powerful and wielded massive destructive power, the higher-ups were reluctant to provoke them.

Two of Karim's sons, who were also chieftains of the Double-Headed Vulture, appeared simultaneously in London, attracting their attention.

There was no intention to intervene but with the help of informants, they monitored the situation to ensure the safety of the country.

"I hope that they are not creating any trouble." Anthony pondered the possibility of trouble in London and felt that it would be a difficult situation to handle.

Both Edron and Brandon were sons of Karim, who was the leader of the Double-Headed Vulture. According to informants, they were always accompanied by dozens of Dragonhawks, who possessed enough power to destroy a city street.

If they created trouble and he was able to suppress them, the hundreds of Double-Headed Vulture apostles would take revenge, creating deep unrest in society. They would also be subjected to the criticisms of the international community and left with lots of loose ends to tie up. Pressure from various branches of the government would fall on their heads.

With the current political situation in England, none of the leaders were willing to ignite this time bomb.

Anthony looked at the side and said, "Did we find their whereabouts in the airport or public transit?"

His subordinate shook his head. "No Boss, Brandon and Edron do not use public transit."

Anthony sighed. After the discovery of superpowers, conventional methods of surveillance were no longer effective. Fortunately, their informants had infiltrated Brandon's unit beforehand, allowing them to monitor the situation at the meeting location.

One of his subordinates yelled, "The situation is changing!"

"They are coming!"

. . .

Zhao Yao was sitting in the bar when a loud noise rang from the main door and the wind from outside whistled in. A group of men kicked the door open and swaggered in.

The leader had a scar on his face and plaited hair. His cold gaze swept across Zhao Yao and Matcha, who were by the bar counter. He settled in and frowned. "Is that man late again? He only informed me to bring the men but didn't divulge anything."

The remaining 12 men sat down. Compared to his brother Edron, Brandon disliked bringing along normal men.

As the only son of Karim who was an apostle, he was responsible for the most dangerous drug smuggling operation. Men without superpowers would hinder him, unable to follow his rapid pace.

Hence, he would only bring along apostles for his operations. He was the strongest apostle in the Dragonhawk unit and one of the seven dragon slayers. Men without superpowers were not used in his drug smuggling operations.

It was rare for him to deploy 12 Dragonhawks all at once.

A trendy woman with a well-shaped figure glanced at Zhao Yao and smiled, "Heh heh, why is there an Asian here? Shall I kill him?"

Brandon remained motionless and reminded her, "Do not kill indiscriminately, chase him out."

The British who was monitoring the bar situation heaved in relief. "Thank goodness they restrained themselves. The tourist should be fine."

Anthony gazed intensely at the surveillance monitor and said gravely, "Besides Brandon, are his 12 Dragonhawks here? This is different from the intelligence I received."

"Walrus, Stinger, Plasma, Chanter, Ghoul, Fire Wolf..."

The aliases of the notorious apostles were being reported and the mood of the British became graver.

"What are they intending to do? Blow up all of London?"

They were 13 highly dangerous drug smuggling apostles, who considered killing to be as simple as breathing. Their criminal records were stacked higher than a commoner's height.

These dangerous apostles were located deep in the London downtown area. Once Edron's men arrived, there would be more than 20 powerful and cruel apostles. Anthony felt as though he had stepped on a barrel of dynamite.

He hollered, "D*mn, inform 'Protoss' immediately and call MI6. We need reinforcements!"

"Evacuate the immediate residents but do not cause any panic and do not let them know..."

The interior of the condominium burst into chaos.

Meanwhile, on Brandon's order, the well-shaped woman walked to the front of Zhao Yao, giggled and spoke in English, "Greetings little boy, we have booked the entire bar. Do you mind leaving?"

Zhao Yao blinked and thought, "D*mn, her accent is so strong, I can't understand her. The previous man's English is terrible. I am able to converse very well with Edron but I cannot understand why their English is so bad."

She thought Zhao Yao did not hear her so she repeated her request.

Zhao Yao said, "Are you able to speak slowly?"

She was startled for a while and frowned. "Get lost."

Zhao Yao sighed out of confusion and asked for a confirmation, "Are you with Brandon? Who is Brandon?"

As he spoke these words, everyone's face turned serious and was about to act, Zhao Yao, who had the fastest reaction activated Time Freeze.

"Looking at their reactions, it must be Brandon and his men." Zhao Yao did not have his supercat armor with him. For safety's sake, after discovering that something was not right, he activated Time Freeze.

Zhao Yao punched the woman's face ruthlessly, followed by the second and third punch. He continued by punching the next person.

"Most of the apostles are like normal people before activating their superpowers. After being punched three times during Time Freeze by Zhao Yao, who possessed superhuman strength, a person will normally pass out." Zhao Yao thought as he continued punching, "Those who do not pass out have strong constitution from their superpowers. I shall activate the power of illusion to knock them out."

Zhao Yao had given three punches to all the 13 people when Matcha shook his head and said, "Well done little Zhao Yao. I will not intervene in this small skirmish. I am counting on you."

Chapter 682: Blackmailing More Money

After finishing his punches, he returned to his original seat and let time resume. He transitioned smoothly from Time Freeze to his power of illusion.

Deprivation of the five senses!

He activated the power of illusion—deprivation of the five senses.

A boom rang in the air as though there were numerous thunderstorms in the room.

All the 12 apostles were seriously injured and collapsed to the ground. Brandon was badly bruised and passed out on the floor.

The 13 of them were subjected to the deprivation of the five senses attack.

Looking at the fallen apostles, Matcha scoffed, "These are rookies and totally unsuitable to be gang members. The most irritating part is that these hoodlums think too highly of themselves."

Zhao Yao thought, "Yeah, you are talking about yourself."

Surveying the fallen apostles, Zhao Yao nodded and said, "Settled. Let me check..." He walked in front of Brandon and thought, "This appears to be the leader. I shall ask him."

In the condominium opposite the bar, everyone stared at the surveillance monitor in disbelief.

"Just in a few moments..." Anthony inhaled deeply and said, "This Asian is an apostle! Who is he? 13 apostles subdued in a blink of an eye."

His subordinate said, "His superpower is incredible and overwhelming and yet hard to detect."

Anthony became worried. "Request for additional reinforcements... This man could be more dangerous than Double-Headed Vulture."

Zhao Yao stood in front of Brandon and his eyes flashed with crimson rays. He kicked him until he regained consciousness.

Brandon wanted to move, however, he discovered he was paralyzed. He was controlled by Zhao Yao, who placed him standing up. Looking at the masked Asian, his face became gloomy.

"Didn't expect my Dragonhawks to be vanquished." Brandon sighed and said calmly, "Who are you? If you want money, I can give you 10 million euros. That should be more than sufficient to regain my life."

Zhao Yao laughed and thought, "A big catch, I could only blackmail Edron for 35 million euros after tremendous efforts. This man casually agreed on 10 million euros... I have to question him carefully."

Matcha ran to Zhao Yao's side and looked excitedly at Brandon. "This man has so much money? Zhao Yao, squeeze him dry!"

Brandon shivered when he noticed the eyes of the Asian turning green. He thought he had said something wrong.

Zhao Yao grabbed him viciously and said, "10 million is too little, I want more."

Brandon frowned and said grimly, "150 million, that is my baseline." He gave a cruel smile. "If you do not agree, you will face the endless wrath of the Double-Headed Vulture."

Zhao Yao laughed sinisterly. "I want all your money."

Brandon was surprised. His vision blurred and hundreds of butchers appeared and excreted while laughing sinisterly as they advanced towards him. Brandon was terrified.

Zhao Yao said, "If you show regret now, I will spare you. Otherwise, it will be too late once their insanity takes over."

Brandon looked grave and sneered, "You won't get any more money. Kill me if you dare. You will become the sworn enemy of the Double-Headed Vulture and you won't get a cent."

"Heh heh, trying to act tough." Zhao Yao scoffed at him, however, he was astonished. "This man is not afraid of the illusion? What shall I do? I can't possibly make the illusion real and I do not have the experience."

Zhao Yao stroked his chin and thought, "It should be similar to haemorrhoids."

"That is... haemorrhoids multiplied 10 times!"

Brandon groaned and his face turned pale. His mouth emitted moans of pain.

Zhao Yao gave an evil smile. "How's that? Is it unbearable? You will not suffer if you offer all your money."

Brandon's forehead pulsated with green veins, his eyes glaring at Zhao Yao. "I shall not yield! I will see you in hell!"

"Zhao Yao! This prick's arrogant! Let me help you interrogate him!" Matcha charged and kicked him a few times but with no effect. He walked to his buttocks and pulled down his pants.

Brandon was infuriated and hollered, "Scumbag, how dare you?!"

"Giving up your money?"

"Kill me!"

"Heh heh, it's not that easy. You won't be able to die without paying up. I am unable to take any more nonsense from you." Zhao Yao sneered, "Haemorrhoids multiplied 30 times!"

"Oh..." Brandon breathed rapidly. His face was as white as a sheet and his eyes showed signs of despair.

His buttocks popped with a fizz and splattered a huge pool of blood on Matcha, who was standing behind him.

Matcha looked dazed at the fresh blood on his body. He lifted his head and gazed in astonishment at Zhao Yao.

"So this man already had haemorrhoids. Did the power of illusion cause the body's reaction?" Zhao Yao covered his nose and stepped back. Looking at Matcha, he said, "It is fine Matcha. You just need to wash it off in the bathroom and you will be as good as new. Go to the bathroom now."

Zhao Yao noticed a golden exclamation mark flash above Brandon's head.

"Hmm? Besides being rich, is this man able to provide experience points?" Zhao Yao's eyes flashed brilliantly. "Haemorrhoids multiplied 60 times!"

Zhao Yao gazed intensely at Brandon's head. While in excruciating pain, a golden exclamation mark flashed above his head.

"Still need a bit more? In that case..."

Haemorrhoids multiplied 100 times!

Bam!

Brandon felt weakness all over his body and he lost all sensation in his body. He opened his mouth and thought, "Have I died?" Waves of excruciating pain wrecked his entire body. It was so painful that he was unable to speak.

Zhao Yao looked at his flashing exclamation mark and asked immediately, "How's it? Brandon, do you need help? Do you need me to help you?"

Brandon trembled as he mumbled, "Quickly..."

"Ah? Speak clearly, my English is average."

Brandon became gloomy. He wanted to speak but was too wrecked by the pain to say anything coherent.

Zhao Yao said solemnly, "You have earned my respect. I am surprised to find such a tough guy in this crime syndicate. I shall have to dial up the intensity."

"No, please don't!!" Brandon was screaming inside, however, the pain caused his lips to convulse and he was unable to speak. Tears welled up in his eyes as he stared at Zhao Yao, hoping he would understand.

"Glaring at me? Fine, let me see how long you can hold." Zhao Yao scoffed at him. "Haemorrhoids multiplied 120 times!"

Pooh! Fresh blood sprayed from his back and splattered on Matcha, who had just come out of the bathroom. He gaped at Zhao Yao and Brandon.

Chapter 683: Robbing Money

Meow! It was unbearable for Matcha. He had washed and licked himself clean in the bathroom as the stench was making him dizzy. Now he was splattered again. Was he not being messed around with?

"I, Matcha, will not suffer such an insult, meow!" Matcha bolted to Brandon's face, positioned both his front and back paws, knelt his buttocks down and straightened his tail— his excretion pose.

"I shall reciprocate evil with evil!"

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes, covered his nose and waved his hand, saying, "Enough, do not create trouble. If you excrete on his face, how will I question him? Go and wash yourself."

"Why can't I treat him the way he treated me?" Matcha shouted indignantly, "Are you bullying me because I am a cat?"

Zhao Yao sighed and said, "Do not be impulsive Matcha. Wash yourself first before it dries, otherwise, it won't be easy to clean."

Zhao Yao looked at Brandon and said, "If you do not comply, the orange cat is going excrete in your

mouth."

Zhao Yao dispelled his power of illusion, leaving only control of Brandon's body. "I am asking you

again, do you need help? Are you giving up your money?"

Without the excruciating pain, Brandon nodded and said, "Yes, yes, yes, I will give you any amount

as long as you spare me the agony."

Zhao Yao laughed sinisterly and looked at the golden exclamation mark above Brandon's head. "I

will not cheat your money as I am a renowned fair person. Let me do something for you and the

money will be taken as my reward."

After going through the excruciating pain, Brandon was terrified after listening to Zhao Yao as he

thought it was sarcasm and said, "It is not required. I am giving my money willingly. I do not need

your help."

"No, if you are in trouble, I will help you to the fullest of my capability. Just tell me what to do."

"No, it is not required. Just accept my money."

Zhao Yao became gloomy when Brandon consistently rejected his help. He said in anger, "D*mn,

just tell me what to do before I cut off your hands and legs."

Brandon trembled and said in earnest, "Are you able to send all of us to the rural areas outside

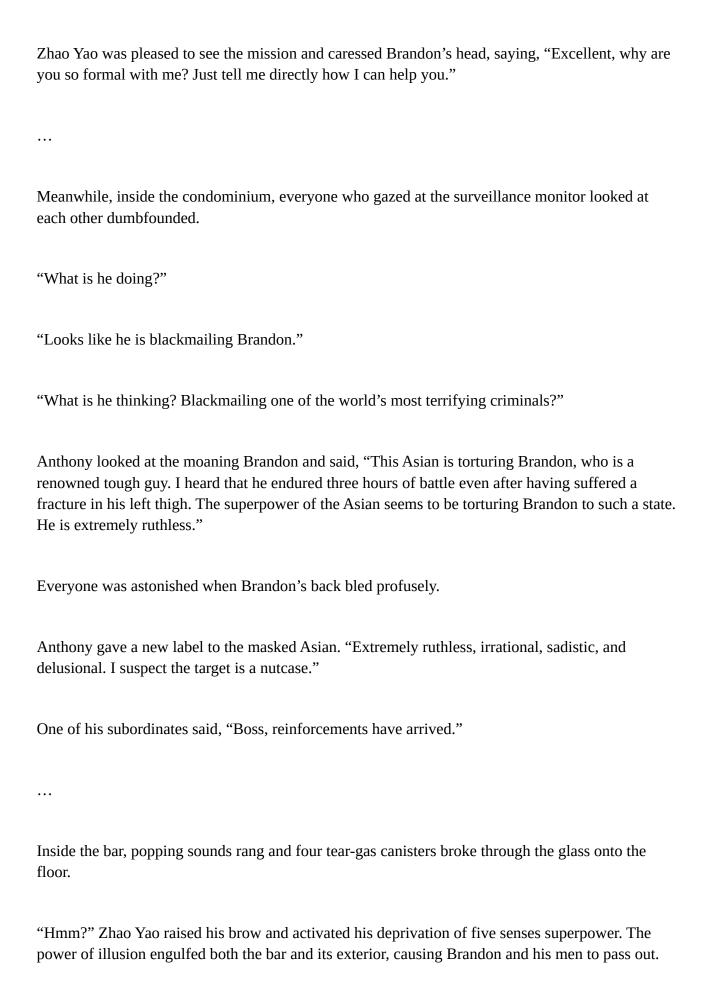
London? I am concerned the police will capture us in our current state."

Mission: Escort Criminals

Mission Objective: Escort Brandon and his men to the rural areas outside London

Reward: 500 experience points.

Mission Penalty: None.



Zhao Yao switched over to the Time Freeze superpower.

It was less than a second before his superpowers were activated, so the landed canisters emitted a slight mist.

Zhao Yao surveyed the still environment and gazed at the tear-gas canisters, thinking, "Smoke grenade? Who has arrived?"

Zhao Yao had about 96 seconds during Time Freeze so he was casual in his actions.

He walked through the door and saw on the nearby opposite streets, numerous combat-equipped Special Forces members frozen in mid-air. They must have collapsed due to the deprivation of their five senses and frozen in mid-air by Time Freeze.

Besides normal Special Forces members, Zhao Yao saw numerous combat-equipped men looking in the direction of the bar.

"There were so many men here and I didn't notice them? I must have been too focused on helping Brandon just now."

Looking at the bright spots in their hands, Zhao Yao thought, "Apostles? Judging from their equipment, are they from the government?"

Zhao Yao walked around the fallen apostles and thought, "Are you going after me? Not possible as I have just arrived. Must be the Double-Headed Vulture. However, I cannot let them fall into your hands."

"Will they pursue me after Time Freeze?" Zhao Yao made a decision. "I have to think of a way to stop their pursuit."

Zhao Yao immediately stripped the government members naked including their underwear.

"Ok, settled." Zhao Yao carried the clothing, entered the bar and tossed all of them into the bathroom. Even if they wanted to get their clothing back, they would not be able to find them.

In the bathroom, Zhao Yao saw Matcha licking and cursing at the same time. "Why is there a stoppage of water? With so much blood, how am I going to lick myself clean? London is such a poor city, can't even guarantee good water supply?"

Zhao Yao raised his brows and decided not to explain anything to Matcha. He was not going to wait for him to clean up.

He grabbed some ropes from the bar counter and tied Brandon and his men. Then he dragged them out.

After a few steps, he turned his head and shouted, "Matcha, I am leaving, are you done?"

Matcha fumed as he walked out, leaving a trace of fresh blood.

Chapter 684: Abduction

When time resumed, the British apostles and Special Forces members exclaimed in shock.

First, they experienced a blackout and collapsed to the ground. After Zhao Yao left, they recovered their senses and found that they were all stripped naked.

After the exclamations of shock, they self-consciously retreated and found places to hide.

The lead 'Protoss' apostle, Richard, hollered, "Who did this?"

They borrowed clothing and changed rapidly. Though they were efficient, five minutes had elapsed.

When they charged into the bar, all the criminals were missing, leaving pools of blood and the smell of blood in the air.

Richard knelt down and touched the fresh blood. "Where did the blood come from?" He pressed his ear microphone and said, "Anthony, do you see anything on the surveillance monitor?"

On Anthony's side, everyone gazed at the monitor. No matter how much they rewound or fast-forwarded, they only witnessed the vanishing of the people in the bar and appearance of the blood traces. They could not figure out what happened.

Anthony said, "They disappeared likely due to a superpower that killed off all the Double-Headed Vulture members."

Richard looked at the cat paw prints and said, "I found some trails. We are going to investigate. Activate the nearby surveillance monitors and see if you are able to find them."

. . .

When time resumed, Zhao Yao appeared on a street a few kilometers away, with the 13 bound apostles and an orange cat full of blood.

The passers-by gave shrill screams when they saw the bloody orange cat. Someone took out a cell phone and took pictures as evidence of cat torture.

Zhao Yao looked at the panicked crowd and shook his head at Matcha. Fortunately, he wore a mask, however, they were too noticeable so they could not just leave.

After much thought, there was only a solution.

Zhao Yao activated his Extradimensional Belly and set up a Dimension Portal in front of him. The original Dimension Portal in the cat café vanished.

The three Dimension Portals were located in the Double-Headed Vulture's home country, on Cat Island and in front of Zhao Yao.

The crowd witnessed all of them walk into the Dimension Portal and vanish.

Once they were inside the Extradimensional Belly, Zhao Yao looked at Matcha and said, "Wash yourself immediately, you stink."

All the surrounding supercats looked in shock at Matcha.

Old Cat came up and exclaimed, "Sir George!" He typed furiously on the cell phone and raised it up, revealing the words, "Sir George! How are you? Who injured you?"

As Old Cat was prohibited from speaking, he was well versed in his typing skills and was considered the fastest in Cat Nation.

Matcha frowned and wanted to explain that the blood was not his but discovered that the supercats had surrounded him.

The current girlfriend of Roly Poly, Lion Head, who used to be Cat King of the North at Jianghai university, rushed to the front of Matcha. Seeing his pitiful state, she covered her mouth and asked with concern, "Matcha, why are you seriously injured? Is Roly Poly seriously injured too?"

Airplane looked in astonishment at Matcha and said, "Was it a difficult battle? Matcha, I am changing my opinion of you."

Lucifer was sprawled on the ground and gazed intensely at Matcha. He whispered, "I am so envious..."

Tears welled up in Uncle Egg's eyes as he patted Matcha's shoulder and said, "It was hard on you, George."

Just as Matcha was about to say, "The blood is not mine", he saw the admiration, concern, and recognition in their faces. He kept his wits and immediately changed his tone. He groaned and collapsed to the ground.

Old Cat immediately pulled him up, while his other hand typed furiously on the cell phone. He sent, "George? Are you alright?"

Under the concerned gazes of the supercats, Matcha explained his grievances, "In order to save Zhao Yao, I blocked our enemy's Xuanming's Deadly Palm attack and now the effects of the toxin are wrecking my body."

"George! Why? Why is Heaven so unfair?" Old Cat shouted and put Matcha on the ground slowly.

Matcha opened his mouth and vomited a large amount of saliva.

Lightning exclaimed, "Matcha!"

Cannon shouted, "Matcha, you will be alright!"

Fish Ball commented, "Xuanming's Deadly Palm is real!"

Matcha gave a wry grin and said, "The deadly toxin has invaded my vital organs. My body will start to shrivel and I will be permanently paralyzed."

"How did such a thing happen?" Diana's eyes turned red and tears dropped uncontrollably.

The other supercats were all grieving and they were ready to forgive Matcha's previous misgivings.

Lightning slapped his paw and said furiously, "Disgusting, is there nothing we can do?"

Matcha suddenly groaned and all the cats felt their hearts ache. He said slowly, "Old Cat, help me to my throne. I would like to rest on my familiar spot."

Old Cat nodded in agreement. All the supercats surrounded Matcha as Old Cat helped him to the massage chair.

Once seated, Matcha looked at the crowd and said feebly, "Lightning, I am about to die. Please return the 50 dollars that you owed me."

"Yes, yes, yes." Lightning cried as he took out his cell phone. "I will pay you back now. Well... wait, when did I owe you 50 dollars?" When the surrounding supercats glared at him with disdain, Lightning sobbed as he made the payment.

Matcha's eyes brightened and looked at Airplane, saying, "Airplane, you are the best leader of the royal cat guards. I am dying soon. Would you mind letting me lead the royal cat guards for my last day?"

Airplane nodded in sorrow. "Today, you are the leader of the royal cat guards. You will always be our boss."

Matcha smiled in peace and looked at Fish Ball, who was all in tears and he said, "I am not as handsome as you. I concede."

Matcha nodded in satisfaction and thought, "I am currently... the God." He swept his gaze at Elizabeth's sister, the Ragdoll cat Diana.

Matcha said to Diana, "Diana, I have not slept with a Ragdoll cat before. I am dying, would you mind sleeping with me?"

Diana was speechless.

After a few seconds of silence, Diana said, "You can go directly to hell."

Chapter 685: Cat Snatcher

Matcha groaned at Diana's answer and held his hand to the chest. "Pain! Ah! The toxin is attacking my heart."

Old Cat glared at Diana as he typed furiously on the cell phone that said, "How could you say such things to Sir George? He is dying."

"Yes, I agree."

"Matcha suffered a serious injury in order to protect Zhao Yao."

"Have more tact even if you are unwilling."

Diana turned her head out of guilt and kept quiet.

Matcha waved and said feebly, "Do not blame Diana. The fact that she doesn't want to sleep with a dying cat is perfectly normal. I am experiencing excruciating pain in my vital organs so I am unable to sleep with her. I am overestimating myself."

The cats gazed at Matcha with concern as he lay down slowly. "Let me have my final moments on this throne."

Meow! Looking at Matcha's pitiful state, all the cats purred in grief.

Zhao Yao looked at the gathering of the cats and rolled his eyes, thinking, "Matcha should stay at home so as not to hinder me."

He noticed the unconscious Brandon and his men. "I shall bring them to the rural areas and then extort money from them."

Zhao Yao was aware that the British government had their eyes on Brandon and thought, "We will be easily discovered if I bring them to retrieve the money."

He looked at his available superpowers and the supercats and decided that the safest option was to use the Dimension Portal for transportation.

However, it required the usage of at least two Dimension Portals to arrive at a targeted location.

"I have one in London, on Cat Island, and in Double-Headed Vulture's home country." Zhao Yao stroked his chin and thought, "If I travel using the Dimension Portal in London, I will have to give up either the Cat Island or the Double-Headed Vulture's Dimension Portal."

Zhao Yao weighed the pros and cons of different options and his gaze suddenly flickered. "Wait... There is another solution." He turned his head and looked at Gaia, who was playing computer games.

Gaia shivered as though she felt an ill omen.

A few minutes later, Zhao Yao held Gaia in one hand and flew into the London subway. He traveled to the rural areas of London and spat out Brandon and his men. Brandon woke up.

Looking at the dazed Brandon, Zhao Yao said, "Okay, I have sent you to the rural areas. Take a look and check."

Brandon looked surprised at the surroundings and nodded. "No problem, this place is good."

Zhao Yao smiled. "It is time you pay up."

After being tortured previously, Brandon paid without delay. He transferred all his available funds to Zhao Yao's account via his cell phone.

"Let me check." Zhao Yao pondered and woke up 12 of Brandon's men.

"Good, give up all your money."

Realizing that he was an Asian stranger and that they were in a different environment, they looked wary and glared at Zhao Yao when he demanded money.

Brandon wanted to stop them but he was paralyzed. He understood that Zhao Yao wanted him to remain silent because he wanted to teach his men a lesson.

Zhao Yao also knew that without a good lesson, Brandon's men would not comply. Hence, he was going to give them a ruthless lesson so that they would willingly give up their money, thus saving lots of time.

The well-shaped woman who wanted to chase Zhao Yao out of the bar, squinted her eyes and exclaimed, "It's you?"

A burly man was impatient and swung his arms impulsively. Both arms transformed into metal blades and slashed Zhao Yao. In the next instant, he screamed in agony and convulsed on the ground.

Zhao Yao grabbed the air and a shiny sword appeared in his hand. He slashed viciously towards his left and reflection of the sword stretched like a white energy field, emitting a terrifying aura.

When everyone opened their eyes to the glaring reflection of the sword, they heard violent explosions and discovered a kilometer long and a few hundred meters deep ravine, originating from the left of Zhao Yao's location.

The surrounding terrain was badly damaged. Roads collapsed, trees fell, houses were demolished and deep fissures appeared everywhere on the ground.

Zhao smiled at the gaping crowd. "Giving up your money?"

The 12 apostles transferred their money to his account.

However, Zhao Yao was not satisfied. He brought them to the bank and emptied their accounts. He was very pleased when he knocked them unconscious and tossed them into the Dimension Portal. After that, he left with Brandon.

Shortly after, more than twenty black sedans surrounded the bank. Numerous 'Protoss' apostles rushed in and discovered that they had left.

The leader, Richard, said grimly, "What did they do? Where were they heading? Check the surveillance monitors!!"

Zhao Yao continued their journey via the subway. Brandon brought him to their secret hideout in London and gave up all his cash and diamonds.

After all this trouble, Zhao Yao obtained 1000 experience points for the escort mission and 80 million euros. After adding Edron's share, it was a total of 115.5 million Euros.

The sum was still a far cry from the required 20 billion US dollars that had to be obtained from the Double-Headed Vulture.

Most of the wealth was held by the leader, Karim. Zhao Yao was aware that he would not reach the target before exterminating their lair.

He was not anxious. It was important to enjoy the process.

Zhao Yao grabbed Brandon's head and bashed it against the ground.

Brandon shouted anxiously, "I had given you all my money!"

Zhao Yao asked, "What about the supercats?"

Brandon said bitterly, "You can't do that! The supercats are my life! My father will kill me if I lose them."

"Heh heh, I will kill you now and I assure you that it is a million times more painful than being killed by your father."

Brandon looked in sorrow at Zhao Yao and said, "You make better devils than us."

Brandon accepted his fate. After being robbed of his money and supercats, he and his 12 men stopped breathing and Zhao Yao abandoned them at the entrance of the London police station.

Chapter 686: Paralysis

"This is a direct challenge!"

"We must catch him!"

"This concerns the reputation of the British Empire!"

After receiving the 13 corpses, the high level British officials and the 'Protoss' unit flew into a terrible rage.

. . .

In Berlin, in a ballroom.

All the guests screamed in terror as they fled. Sphynx cat tossed out the last of the Dragonhawks, who broke through the glass and landed on the street a few thousand meters away, causing exclamations of shock from passers-by.

Dustball showed her cell phone to the man in front of her. The phone said, "Give up your money, supercats, and catmint."



to Zhao Yao. Shall we share the remaining 40 million?"

. . .

The British discovered that they were not the only country that was implicated in the Double-Headed Vulture incident. France, Germany, Italy, and Turkey had all encountered supernatural incidents where Double-Headed Vulture's interests in their countries were exterminated by unknown superpowers, causing a series of panic.

The apostles of the five nations exchanged intelligence. They swore to capture the unknown perpetrator.

The power possessed by the unknown perpetrator was enormous. The more they investigated the more startled they became.

"They possessed several potent superpowers."

"Pardon my frankness, any one of the superpowers is able to overthrow a country."

"We can't let them off. We have to capture them and find their supercats. Otherwise they will become the next Double-Headed Vulture. No, they will be even more dangerous than that."

"We have no intelligence on their background, identities, and locations. They possessed superpowers that hide their trails. The intelligence that we have gathered so far is... he loves money and the Asian is extremely ruthless, irrational, and able to torture a tough guy until he yielded like a sheep."

"Everyone, please wait a moment... We have found them."

. . .

The two groups led by Zhao Yao and Dust Ball had arrived at the arranged location first because they had access to the Dimension Portals.

Elizabeth was the nearest to the arranged location. With the help of Cheese's flying ability, they traversed the Mediterranean sea and arrived third.

Zhao Yao looked at the time on the cell phone and frowned. "Cat Sage, Roly Poly and the rest... are slow." After thinking a bit, he went into the Dimension Portal to play a round of computer games.

Elizabeth, Ares, Sphynx cat surrounded the bloody Matcha.

Elizabeth was shocked and asked, "Matcha! How... how are you?"

"No problem." Matcha coughed heavily after speaking. He gazed at the blood on his paw and said, "In the London battle, we met a strong opponent. To defeat the enemy, I suffered serious injury. Currently the toxin is attacking my heart and my body is shriveling. My lower part of the body is in paralysis, hence I have to depend on Diana to feed me..."

Matcha coughed again.

Elizabeth gaped as Ares looked in astonishment at Matcha and patted his shoulder, saying, "Matcha, vou..."

Matcha shook his head and said, "That is my duty. Apologies, I am unable to assist you in future battles. All of you have to do your best."

"Matcha!" Elizabeth's eyes turned red and she turned her head in sorrow.

Ares sighed and lowered his head.

Sphynx cat looked at Matcha with suspicion and knocked on his leg. "Are you really in paralysis?"

Matcha nodded and wanted to speak. Instead, he lifted his head and glared at Sphynx cat.

Sphynx cat bit a clump of fur from Matcha's leg and lifted his head to observe Matcha's wretched face. He asked in curiosity, "What? Is it painful?"

"Painful? How can I feel pain?" Matcha endured the great pain and repressed swinging his tail. He said casually, "I am unable to feel the lower part of my body. Even if you use a knife to stab... Hey!"

Sphynx cat extended his claws and posed them on Matcha's meat pad. Matcha shouted in a shrill voice, "What are you doing? Stop, are you bullying a handicapped cat?!"

Elizabeth frowned and said, "Sphynx cat, Matcha is in a terrible state. Do not bully him."

"Yes." Ares looked at the bloody Matcha and said, "Matcha, let me lick the blood off your body. It is starting to stink."

"No." Matcha replied with a resolute expression, "Zhao Yao is going to attack the Double-Headed Vulture headquarters, you must be well prepared. Do not be like me..." Matcha broke into a heavy cough.

"Matcha..." Elizabeth covered her mouth and said, "I have wronged you in the past."

Ares patted Matcha's shoulder and said, "From now on, we are brothers."

Matcha thought, "If I go into acting... I might win an Oscar."

Sphynx cat narrowed his eyes and thought, "This cat doesn't seem like he is seriously injured."

...

In the sky, at a distance of more than ten kilometers away from the arranged location, the invisible Tri-headed Golden Dragon flew rapidly and left a wind vortex behind it.

Roly Poly, who was sitting in the Dragon's mouth, asked with concern, "How is it? Are they still following us?"

The Tri-headed Golden Dragon turned his head to look and frowned. "They are still following us. They must have radar or infra-red imaging devices that can detect us."

Hundreds of meters behind the Tri-headed Golden Dragon were two fighter planes hot on its trail.

10 more fighter planes approached from a distance. They coordinated with the other two fighter planes to surround the Tri-headed Golden Dragon, intending to force him to surrender.

Chapter 687: Air Battle

Cat Sage frowned at the approaching fighter planes. He extended his wings and accelerated, leaving a vortex of wind behind him.

The 12 fighter planes were hot on the trails of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon and their engines emitted thunderous howls. No matter how much Cat Sage accelerated, climbed or dived, he was unable to shake off the pursuers.

Roly Poly felt dizzy and nauseous after a series of high speed maneuvers by Cat Sage and said, "Stop, stop immediately. I am going to vomit."

Cat Sage resumed his cruising speed and said grimly, "I can't shake them off. Their speeds are faster than mine."

"Ah?" Roly Poly was worried, "What shall we do? Are you able to defeat them?"

The Tri-headed Golden Dragon squinted his eyes and dived towards one of the fighter planes. The fighter plane shadowed his movements and dodged rapidly, giving him no chance to get near.

Both the dragon and the fighter planes were of different size and weight. The Tri-headed Golden Dragon belonged to the category of an airliner, which was sturdy and with greater horsepower. However, its speed and agility were much inferior to these supersonic fighter planes.

Cat Sage looked at their distances and felt perplexed. "No way, they are faster and more agile. At this distance, I am unable to attack them. I have no chance of defeating them in the air. Perhaps if I hide on land, I may be able to do sneak attacks."

The Tri-headed Golden Dragon's air combat capability was considered the highest in the animal kingdom. When faced with these specialized airborne-killing machines invented by the humans, the Tri-headed Golden Dragon was far inferior.

He was unable to catch up with the planes. The fireballs, acid, and frost wind spat from his mouth were unable to reach more than a few hundred meters. Moreover, they were easily evaded by the agile fighter planes.

The enemy was able to use cannons and missiles to hit him over a distance of a few hundred meters.

The strongest capability of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon was close combat. When faced with armored cars, tanks and armored soldiers, he could rely on his strong scale armor and bash them into smithereens.

He was entirely helpless against these supersonic fighter planes as he was unable to close in and engage in close combat.

Roly Poly was scared stiff and he said, "What are we going to do? Once we hide on land, aren't we unable to escape? Yes, where is Catherine? Can't she make them fall asleep?"

Catherine shook her head. "It is too far and I am too small. I will need to remove my invisibility. They aren't able to see me clearly at this distance."

"I can't be a flying target for them." Cat Sage said, "If I don't make a decision, they will open fire."

Roly Poly trembled and said, "What are we going to do? What are we going to do? We will lose if we fight and landing on ground is even more dangerous."

As Roly Poly was hesitating, Catherine slapped his head and chided, "Good for nothing." She said fiercely to Cat Sage, "Let's land, Sage. We will lose in the air combat, landing on ground is our only option."

Cat Sage nodded and abruptly decelerated. He plummeted like a huge stone towards the ground.

The 12 fighter planes immediately swerved sharply and chased after Cat Sage.

The loudspeakers on the fighter planes broadcast a warning, "Stop your descent, stop your descent immediately. We will open fire."

At such a high altitude and speed, the broadcast was muffled. Cat Sage would have ignored it even if he heard it. He flapped his wings and accelerated towards the ground.

The 12 fighter planes nose-dived and were very close to the ground when they opened fire. Millions of metal bullets shot towards the Tri-headed Golden Dragon.

The large body became an excellent target. The scale armor was shredded along with the flesh underneath. The Tri-headed Golden Dragon bellowed in pain while fanning its wings to accelerate and dodge the attacks of the fighter planes.

The armor, hide and bone structure of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon were sturdy. After numerous evasions, he crash-landed into the forested mountains. After twisting his body, he transformed into a tiger.

The thermal imaging of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon disappeared from their screens and the 12 fighter planes circled for a while and fired rockets into the forests below.

In the bellowing smoke and fiery flames, Cat Sage, in the guise of a tiger, held Roly Poly and Catherine in his mouth and fled deep into the forest.

As they were heaving in relief, the sky rang with multiple explosions.

The 12 fighter planes followed their trails and fired at them blindly with cannons and rockets.

Bam! The concussion from the rocket explosions hit the tiger and he flew in the air and crashed on top of the trees, feeling dizzy from the great impact.

"We can't go on like this. They must have other ways to track us." Cat Sage gritted his teeth and said, "Perhaps it is a tracking superpower. Let me cover your escape."

Catherine said, "Sage, you will die."

Roly Poly was stunned and looked at Cat Sage. "Hey, do not let your imagination run wild. Even if you cover us, how far can we run? Let's escape together!"

"You can do it." Cat Sage smiled and tossed both cats from his mouth. After a ferocious roar, he transformed back into the Tri-headed Golden Dragon.

"Sage!" Catherine and Roly Poly looked dejectedly at the Tri-headed Golden Dragon.

The great dragon swung its tail and charged into the sky while bellowing deeply. "Escape immediately. Go to Zhao Yao, he will protect you."

The 12 fighter planes circled high in the sky and fired a salvo of 12 missiles towards the Tri-headed Golden Dragon.

At this moment, the entire world became still. The wind stopped howling and the clouds froze in the sky. The golden dragon opened its jaws as though it was bellowing.

The 12 fighter planes and their missiles froze in mid-air like worms stuck on amber.

Chapter 688: The Chase

"How troublesome. If I didn't come over to take a look after hearing the explosion a cat would have died."

Zhao Yao's lazy voice reverberated throughout the frozen time space. He slowly walked over to Cat Sage and patted his scaled armor, "Not bad, your injuries are not too severe."

He turned to look at the 12 fighter jets afar and frowned, "Fighter jets? How troublesome."

Zhao Yao realized that this battle would not be an easy one with those 12 fighter jets.

Simply put, it was not something he could resolve with his normal capabilities.

The battle distance far exceeded the maximum range of most of his superpowers.

However, Zhao Yao smiled slightly after seeing the new mission appear.

Mission: Destroy the enemy jets

Mission Objective: Destroy the 12 attacking fighter jets.

Reward: 1000 experience points

Punishment: None.

During the time freeze, Zhao Yao first activated a Power Up card which used one out of the 10 diamonds he had saved up for such a long time, reducing the total count to nine diamonds. The time freeze increased almost 10 times, getting a terrifying boost to 120 seconds, which was multiplied 8 times gave a duration of 960 seconds of time freeze.

"But... this is not enough."

In the next moment, Zhao Yao returned to the dimension portal nearby and entered the extradimensional belly, taking Cheese, Dust Ball, Rice Cake and Ares together with him as he went back to where Cat Sage was.

While still under the time freeze, he stuffed a spicy cat strip into both Rice Cake and Ares. Zhao Yao was pleased at the sight of the two cats transforming into the Xuan-Yuan Sword and Murasama Blade respectively and waved both swords with both hands in delight.

In the next moment, Zhao Yao switched the power from time freeze to the Deflective Field. To the astonishment of many, the Power Up card-enhanced Deflective Field exploded as vast golden rays that completely enveloped the Tri-headed Golden Dragon.

12 missiles hit against the Deflective Field at once. The impact of the hit was so severe that the missiles turned into massive fire balls that created waves of force field radiating out from all directions, causing the surrounding forest to tremble in the wind.

However, after the dust had settled, it was evident that the missile attacks had been completely deflected. Not only was the Tri-headed Golden Dragon unharmed, a man wearing a mask with a long sword hanging by his waist stood above the heads of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon.

"The opponent's aide has appeared, over!"

"It's a human! A man appeared on top of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon."

A superior was heard shouting from the headquarters, "Catch that man! He must be the mastermind."

Notwithstanding the banter that was happening in the fighter jets and from the headquarters, all sorts of quarrels mixed with commands flew by on the screen panel in the jet.

Zhao Yao stood atop the dragon heads and spoke calmly as he stared at the fighter jets speeding closer, "Activate supercat armor 3.0 – Super Dragon mode!"

In that instant, the Power Up card-enhanced Deflective Field turned into a golden armor protecting the Tri-headed Golden Dragon. On top of the dragon heads, a golden yellow gemstone formed by the Deflective Field appeared, encasing Zhao Yao.

At Zhao Yao's command, Cheese activated his flying ability. The sand and mud around them to rose to form part of the golden armor, sticking so tightly to the armor that it lifted the huge dragon up in the air.

With the armor, Cheese's flying ability would be added on to the dragon to increase its flying speed.

With his powers enhanced by Cheese, Cat Sage let out a deafening roar. The dragon flapped its wings before lifting its huge dragon body and shooting into the sky. With the non-stop increase in speed, Cat Sage shot through the air at the speed of light, leaving a trail of shadows and loud bangs of air resistance in his path.

"So...! So fast!" exclamations of shock and astonishment were heard from the fighter jets. "This huge dragon can suddenly fly too fast!"

"He's wearing armor too!"

"He's coming!"

Da! Da! Da! Da! Sounds of missiles blasting off into the sky rang continuously as they shot across the sky like red shooting stars towards the huge dragon. The huge dragon avoided most of the shots, while the few that managed to hit it had no effect. There was no way the missiles could penetrate the Power Up card-enhanced Deflective Field.

Bam! Trails of black shadows blazed through the aircraft, splitting the fighter jet into two, which dropped down from the sky like two pieces of scrap metal.

The huge dragon sped up once again and reached a higher position in the sky. Under the solid protection of the Deflective Field, Zhao Yao stood atop the dragon head with ease. He glanced at the remaining 11 fighter jets not so far from them and said calmly, "Go get them."

Seeing the huge dragon charge towards them, the fighter jet that was targeted broke into frenzy as it tried to avoid the huge dragon and kept increasing speed and flying upwards.

The other 10 fighter jets seized the opportunity to strike and aimed with precision at the Tri-headed Golden Dragon, firing missiles after missiles towards it.

Seeing the approaching missiles, Zhao Yao said calmly, "Don't avoid them, keep flying." As he said that, he had already took out the Xuan-Yuan Sword and struck more than 30 blows at the incoming missiles, each blow striking out a ray of golden force that exceeded 100 meters in range.

In the blink of an eye, more than 20 missiles turned into fireballs that exploded in midair as the golden sword rays slashed them apart.

At the same time, the targeted fighter jet continued to be pursued by Cat Sage, who tore off the wings of the jet, sending it crashing to the ground below.

Before the fighter jet crashed, the pilot managed to eject himself from the aircraft with a parachute, eventually landing safely on the ground. Staring at the huge dragon speeding off not so far away from him, he exclaimed in fear, "What monster is this? Godzilla?"

Witnessing the shocking fighting prowess of the huge dragon and the human atop it, the other 10 fighter jets hesitated at the command from the headquarters. It was as if all of them wanted to retreat temporarily then.

Zhao Yao ordered, "Dust Ball, Kimchi."

Dust Ball opened her mouth and spat Kimchi out.

Kimchi was one of the supercats on the Cat Island from when Cat Sage reigned over it back then. He was good friends with Cheese and had the ability to control weather conditions. He had once created a thick fog that enveloped the whole Cat Island.

However at that moment, Zhao Yao grabbed Kimchi and said, "Stop those few fighter jets."

Kimchi nodded. The next moment, his eyes turned white as his body floated into the air.

The sky turned dark in an instant as flashes of lightning appeared in the sky.

"What happened?"

"Why did the weather worsen all of a sudden!"

"Watch out! It's a tornado!"

To their astonishment, a total of seven 5000 meter high tornados rushed into the sky like five black dragons, charging towards the crowd of fighter jets.

"No! The wind is too strong!"

"Retreat! Retreat immediately!"

Bam! A flash of lightning cut across the sky, striking one fighter jet directly as it trembled in a knee-jerk reaction.

Zhao Yao was completely nonchalant about the terrible weather condition and stood firmly atop the dragon heads as he charged right into the fighter jets.

Even with a distance of a few hundred meters, the Deflective Field shot the Murasama Blade with just the pointing of the blade by Zhao Yao. The silver blade turned into a silver arc light that swept through the faraway fighter jet.

When the Murasama Blade returned to Zhao Yao under the control of the Deflective Field, the fighter jet had already been split into half and crashed down to the ground.

With that, the huge dragon did not need to physically fight the fighter jets. As long as it was within a range of around 300 meters, Zhao Yao just had to point at the fighter jet and it would split it into half in a flash of silver light, as the Deflective Field could send and receive the Murasama Blade with ease.



"At least half an hour, Sir," the adjutant officer replied, "And we still have not managed to break

through the opponent's superpowers. Our usual weapons have no effect on him."

The commander shut his eyes and exhaled slowly. "I understand. Report to the higher ups that we have failed our mission. The opponent... the opponent has the power to fight a normal army."

After the adjutant officer left, the commander remained silent for a moment. He stared at the screenshot of the Tri-headed Golden Dragon clad in armor flying in midair, with the blurred image of a man standing on top of the dragon heads.

Upon receiving news of the utter defeat of the 12 supersonic fighter jets, all the European authorities went into a state of panic.

"Superpowers can reach that level of prowess?"

"This mastermind is a threat to the security of the whole of Europe."

"It must be the Americans."

"It's China's secret weapon!"

"Investigate them. Find out who they are!"

"We must organize and set up a new unit to deal with these superlives."

Zhao Yao's actions over the past few days caused an invisible wave of panic to spread throughout the world, with Europe as its starting point.

Various countries and forces expanded their investments and resources into the creation of superpowers. Many powers that had been considered dangerous were incorporated into the field once again and subjected to use by humans.

Research projects on weapons for singular attacks that were initially cast aside because of their huge investment costs and narrow range of uses were brought up once again by various countries.

The incident could be said to have had a great impact on the course of world history.

However, Zhao Yao, the person who started all of this, was totally ignorant about all that was about to happen. He stared in satisfaction at the 1000 experience points he gained from completing the mission.

He ordered Cat Sage to land. Upon landing, he saw Roly Poly and Catherine running towards them as he remained standing on top of the golden dragonheads. Both cats looked worn down with lost fur and scratches on their bodies. Their eyes lit up when they saw the huge golden dragon.

"So cool!" Roly Poly stared at the huge dragon and Zhao Yao stood on top of it as he thought expectantly, "If I could sit on top of Cat Sage's head and fly across the sky that would be awesome."

Catherine sighed out of relief. "Cat Sage, are you alright?"

Cat Sage nodded and replied happily, "My condition now has never been better."

Zhao Yao waved and said, "Come up, let's just fight our way there."

Roly Poly and Catherine jumped on the dragon's tail and ran all the way up to the dragon's head before Dust Ball swallowed them into her stomach.

The Tri-headed Golden Dragon stared at pilots slowly landing with their parachutes, blinking his dragon eyes as he asked, "Should we kill them?"

"No need, let's not waste time and go straight to the Double-Headed Vulture headquarters." Zhao Yao checked the time and continued, "I don't want to waste more diamonds."

His Power Up card had a time limit to it.

Hence, the Tri-headed Golden Dragon burst off into the sky once again and headed towards the Double-Headed Vulture headquarters.

. . .

In a village deep in some mountains, sentinels stood guard everywhere. There were fully armed criminals all around. This was the base camp of the Double-Headed Vulture.

Thousands of tons of drugs were stored in the village. Thousands of daily horror stories throughout Europe could be said to have originated here.

More than 50 Dragonhawk apostles and over 500 rogue apostles trained to kill and do all sorts of evil deeds were stationed in the village perennially.

At that moment, in a courtyard within the village, a fat old man with long hair was lying on a deck chair. His face was full of rage.

He screamed out in English, "Where's my son? Where did they go?"

A few hours earlier, Karim realized that he lost all contact with his five sons' most powerful allies. He was like an enraged lion and all the subordinates around him trembled in fear.

A feminine man walked over to Karim and comforted him, "Uncle, don't worry. This might just be a coincidence. Edron and the rest are in a precarious situation so it's not surprising that our communication got cut off temporarily."

The person speaking was Charles, the strongest apostle among the seven Dragon Slayers in Dragonhawk.

Upon seeing Charles, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Karim calmed down as well and said to Charles, "But this is too much of a coincidence. Five of your cousins lost contact with us at once, I'm afraid someone is after us."

"Relax, Uncle," Charles smiled, "I already implemented martial law in the village. The stocks in the inventory are being reorganized as well. I have gathered all the members of Dragonhawk in the village and stationed all soldiers on guard, raising our defense to the highest level. Even if the government sends an army here, we will be able to retreat with ease."

Karim patted Charles' shoulder and said, "Great, Charles, I don't need to worry with you around."

At that moment, noises were heard from outside. Two apostles walked in grabbing a young man in their hands as they said to Karim, "My Lord, this guy was secretly making a phone call just now."

The young man who was dragged in let out a breath as he sighed in his heart, "D*mn, why did that stupid government official suddenly contact me just now. I took so many pains to infiltrate into this place. It wasn't all that easy for me either."

Looking at the surrounding armed rogue apostles and the Dragonhawk apostles, the young man lost hope. "If only I had my superpower, I might still be able to escape then. Looking at the situation now, I will die for sure."

An apostle can only borrow a power for 24 hours. Hence, though he was an apostle as well, he was not able to borrow a superpower after infiltrating into the village.

Initially, he wanted to find a chance to expose his potential as an apostle to join the Dragonhawk unit in Double-Headed Vulture. However, he did not expect the officer to contact him suddenly that day. The officer told him that someone was after the Double-Headed Vulture. Karim's five sons had already been killed and the opponent would attack the village anytime then so he should seize the opportunity to gather as much information about the opponent as possible.

"B*stard, didn't I tell him not to contact me unless it's urgent? Now I'm really going to die."

Karim took over the thing handed to him by his subordinate and asked coldly, "A satellite phone? Which country's police are you from?"

The young man smiled, "This is a satellite phone? I picked it up somewhere. I don't know what function it has."

Karim said calmly, "Break one of his legs."

As he saw an apostle walk over, the young man started rambling nervously, "It's not my phone. It really isn't..." The next moment, he charged towards the apostle and punched him as he reached for the apostle's gun in his holster.

He whipped out the handgun and aimed at Karim as he shouted, "Raise your hands! Or I'll shoot!"

Chapter 690: Arrival

Karim laughed in front of the gun and said calmly. "Do you think it is useful?"

Although the gun was pointed at Karim, the youth's attention was largely on Charles. He had just come but he knew that this feminine-looking man was the strongest in Double-Headed Vulture. Charles fought against armies, slaughtered civilians and there were at least over 30 malignant cases related to him. He was the most dangerous man in the country.

When Charles looked over in his direction, cold sweat dripping down the youth's forehead as he said, "Charles, I know that you are powerful but if I pull the trigger now, Karim will be shot. No matter how fast you are, you can't be faster than the bullet."

Charles looked at him coldly as if looking at a lowly being.

Blue light shot out from Charles's eyes and the youth's hands which were holding onto the gun froze. The youth tried to pull the trigger but he could not press down.

Karim waved his hand and said, "Break his legs."

Immediately, someone walked up and whacked the youth's leg with a stick.

The youth yelled in pain and laughed bitterly. He thought to himself. "Damn, these stupid leaders, now I am screwed. Although I can't escape, I can at least kill a few more."

Karim looked at him coldly. "Who sent you."

The youth laughed, "Your father."

Karim ordered coldly. "Break one of his fingers."

After another series of yells, Karim asked again, "Where are my sons?"

The youth was stunned and remembered the Intel that his leaders had told him. They were real? Someone was going to deal with the Double-Headed Vulture? The French? The British? Or some other underground gang?

When Karim saw that he hesitated, Karim thought there was a chance and continued, "Jake, have I ever mistreated you? The amount of money you earn here is what the government can never give you in your lifetime. Do you really think that you can arrest us? Why do you think that the government has not caught us through these years?"

Karim saw Jake looking surprised and puzzled. He laughed and said, "Who do you think gave us the information before every attack? Do you know how many people in the entire Europe accepted our bribe? And how many people are afraid that we go crazy?"

As he spoke, Karim stood up slowly and stared at Jake coldly. "Don't force me to go crazy. By that time, none of you will get it easy. If anything happens to my son, I will let your president die with him."

Jake raged. "You madman!"

Karim said, "I am not mad. I am just strong enough. Tell me. Who sent you here..."

Jake answered, "Hahaha, worry about yourself. The person who killed your son will be looking for you soon. The entire Double-Headed Vulture is about to be history!"

"My son... was killed?" Karim's eyes gave off a dangerous glow. "Who did it? I will peel his skin off!"

At this moment, the air raged and a shadow covered the entire yard. Karim, Charles, and the others raised their heads slowly and looked at the Tri-headed Golden Dragon with their mouths open in astonishment.

Zhao Yao looked at them and asked, "You were looking for me?"

"Lad, are you here to die?" Charles sneered and his entire body was wrapped in layers of ice. His eyes shot out two beams of ice towards Zhao Yao who was on the dragon head.

Charles attacked at full power. His icy blast that had a 100% success rate was shot out. The air surrounding its path started to freeze and the yard's temperature plummeted. Karim and his soldiers retreated immediately.

"Hurry! Let's go! Charles has attacked!"

"We can't stay here. We will be frostbitten!"

Jake who had one leg broken, stared at the floor in shock. Both his legs were frozen. "This guy's powers are to terrifying. Am I going to freeze to death?"

While everyone was retreating, the Tri-headed Golden Dragon slammed his claws down and accompanied by a smacking sound, Charles's body was flattened on the ground. He was dead. It was like smacking a mosquito.

Zhao Yao stood on the dragon head and asked, "You, the fat guy. Are you Karim?"

Everyone else was in a daze.

"Erm... Charles, just... just died like that?"

"The icy blast was of no use?"

"Who is this guy?" Jake was taken aback momentarily. "Is he the guy that my superiors were talking about? He is really here to finish off Double-Headed Vulture?"

Karim trembled and wanted to escape. However, he realized that a golden beam swept over and he was caught instantly. He looked at the man on the dragon head nervously. "What do you want? This is the headquarters of Double-Headed Vulture. Do you want to become enemies with more than fifty apostles?"

"How are they worthy of being called apostles?" Zhao Yao glanced at the soldiers and apostles on the floor. "They are just a pile of trash."

As he spoke, he pointed his Murasama Blade at them and the Murasama Blade lashed out. In the blink of the an eye, a silver flash swept across everyone.

Jake watched them get killed one by one and shouted, "I am a police officer!!"

Whoosh! The Murasama Blade stopped in front of him. Jake was scared out of his wits. Zhao Yao asked out of curiosity. "Police?"

"I am an undercover agent from the Italian Police Force. My serial number is XXXXXXXX. You can call the Italian government to verify my identity." As he spoke, Jake crawled in front of the satellite phone and raised the phone up. "This is my satellite phone. You can call and verify."

Zhao Yao laughed and grabbed him. "There is no need to. Before I go, I will drop you and a hundred kilograms of drugs at the police station. If you are not a police, they will teach you a lesson for me."

Dust Ball who was at the side asked, "Zhao Yao, I have a question that I wanted to ask for very long."

"What?"

"When you activate the Deflective Field to move the Blade around, why must you move your finger?" Dust Ball asked in confusion. "Don't you control the Deflective Field with your mind? Does the gesture increase the effects of the power?"

Suddenly, Zhao Yao started coughing vigorously and replied in annoyance, "How does it concern you?"

Dust Ball was still bewildered. "Does it work?" She started to try the gestures herself.

Shouting came from a distance and batches of armed soldiers charged, including some apostles from Dragonhawk. In fact, there was an armed helicopter flying overhead.

When Karim saw all of them, he was finally more confident.

Jake asked in a panic, "Hey, how many men have you brought?"

Zhao Yao replied calmly. "Men? I am the only one."

Karim sneered.

Jake was worried. "Let's retreat. From what I know, there is a valley behind this village. It is hard for them to swarm in all at once there. We can hide there and defend while I call my superiors for back up..."

However, Zhao Yao just controlled Cat Sage and continued to move forward. He looked at Jake and asked,"Do you have any other colleges here?"

Jake was taken aback. "No. There aren't ."

Zhao Yao swept his fingers and the Murasama Blade shot out like a silver flash of lightning. The armed helicopter was the first to be attacked. As it was swept through by the flash, it broke apart and fell to the ground.

The other armed soldiers and apostles were even more vulnerable. Under the silver flash, they dropped down like pieces of wheat.