

Am I A God 691

Chapter 691: Harvest

Faced with the silver blade, the apostles immediately stood up and turned into a two meter tall armored men. They charged up to the blade and accompanied by a series of loud stomps, the armored men attacked the blade together. With great dauntlessness, they reached out for the blade and attempted to grab it.

The armored men, who were able to defend against a machine gun at close range, were cut into by the silver blade like cheese. In a flash, the armored men were chopped at their waist and fell to the floor.

Bullets, bombs, armors... To their horror, the apostles realized that no matter what they used, it could not stop the silver blade. Then, some apostles had their eyes on the dragon and the guy standing on the dragon's head.

Suddenly, five strong men yelled violently and their bodies started expanding drastically. Soon, they turned into five gorillas that were ten meters tall. They charged towards the dragon like King Kong.

When the gorillas charged, the ground trembled with their every step and the houses collapsed. Cars were flipped everywhere they went. They showed infinite power and strength and with great determination, they charged towards the dragon.

In the face of the five gorilla's attacks, Cat Sage just blinked his eyes and swept his tail across. One gorilla was hit and flew out, breaking his bones.

Then, the dragon claw grabbed onto one gorilla's head and lifted it up like a chicken. He clenched his claws and threw the gorilla. It fell to the floor motionless.

At the same time, the dragon opened its mouth and spat out flames and ice blast. One gorilla was frozen into an ice statue while the other became a fireball.

The last one managed to jump onto the back of the dragon. It raged and climbed up the dragon's head.

However, the dragon's golden armor, which was formed by the Deflective Field, transformed into hundreds of golden sword shadows and pierced through the gorilla's body. The gorilla howled and was thrown out.

The assault had failed. The front battlefield was even worse. Zhao Yao stood on the dragon's head safely while the dragon rampaged around. Within three hundred meters, there was no soldier that survived.

Although Zhao Yao did not like killing, after investigating he had come to understand how wicked the Double-Headed Vulture was. Drug trafficking, human trafficking, smuggling, arms... They did everything.

Especially the criminals in the headquarters. Everyone here could be awarded the death sentence at least three times. Therefore, he could attack without feeling guilty.

As the silver lightning slashed across the air, the houses turned into ashes one by one. Off road vehicles were sliced into scrap metal. The soldiers' hearts were pierced through as they fell to the ground.

Karim, who was watching this one-sided battle at the side, was blown out of his mind. He had never imagined that his army, his Dragonhawks, and his Dragon Slayers would be so defenseless. This was not a battle, it was a massacre.

His eyes were filled with tears as he yelled in sorrow, "What are you doing? They are my family members. They are all my brothers!"

Jake sneered, "You have family members and brothers. Don't the people that you have harmed have them too? Do you know how many people in the whole of Europe wants to eat your flesh and drink your blood?"

Karim ignored him and glared at Zhao Yao. "You are a devil! You killed my family. God will never let you off."

Jake laughed coldly and did not bother to speak to him further. Villains like him had no morals. It would be a waste of his effort to talk to him. He just stared at the battle and was constantly impressed by Zhao Yao's strength.

“So powerful. This is too powerful.” Jake was impressed. “What is that silver flash? Light? Ball shaped lightning? Whoever meets it dies. And what is the dragon beneath him? Judging from its size, it could destroy an entire city easily. There’s still the armor with golden light...”

The more Jake thought about it, the scarier it got. The man in front of him was more terrifying than the Double-Headed Vulture. The Dragonhawk and Dragon Slayers were like school children in front of him. It was a one-sided battle.

Thinking of the task arranged by his superiors, he asked with great courage. “How should I address you? You saved my life. If given a chance, I would like to thank you properly.”

“I am just an ordinary Korean. There is no need to thank me.”

The battle ended quickly. Zhao Yao looked at the ruins underneath his feet and grabbed Karim. “Where are the cats and money?”

Of course, Karim would not hand them over easily. However, under Zhao Yao’s interrogation, he surrendered after a short while.

Soon, Zhao Yao found about 20 supercats and many boxes of cash and gold from the cave behind the headquarters.

For criminals like Karim, there was no way he would keep his majority of his money in the bank. Therefore, he hid a lot of gold, jewelry, and cash.

Zhao Yao was submerged in the large pile of cash and closed his eyes blissfully as he smiled.

In a rough estimate, Karim had provided more than two billion USD. It had exceeded the mission requirements of one billion.

“This time, I have enough investments. I can go back and run my business in peace.”

Zhao Yao was lying in the pile of cash and claimed his 5000*2 experience points for ripping off Double-Headed Vulture. He looked at the Book again. Book: Lv6 (60742/20000) Elizabeth Lv8 (3300/50000).

“This three-day Europe trip is a big harvest. There are money, experience points, and cats to claim. There are about two hundred cats in the Extradimensional Belly no,.” Zhao Yao thought to himself. “With the experience points I have now, I just have to do missions for one or two more weeks and I can level up the Illusion.”

“Oh right.” Zhao Yao stood up suddenly and walked to the other side other cave. “I think there are other gems and diamonds hidden here.”

Zhao Yao waved and the Deflective Field expanded. A safe was torn out and in it was a bunch of jewelry, accessories, and diamonds.

When he saw a rock, he was slightly surprised. “What is this?”

When he picked up the rock, the rock melted and was absorbed into his body quickly.

“Meteorite Fragments?”

Zhao Yao looked at the Book and saw that the progress for the Meteorite Fragments had increased from 8% to 13%.

The rewards from the collection of meteorite fragments was that for every 10% he would obtain a skill point. After he reached 100%, he could activate evolution module.

Now, Zhao Yao’s meteorite fragments collection had reached 13%. He could obtain a skill point. He soon realized that he could only give this skill point to one supercat. After obtaining the skill point, when the cat leveled up, he could level up both skills at once and there was no need to choose.

“It is useful.” Zhao Yao was very satisfied. He decided to keep the skill point first and use it when he leveled up Elizabeth or other supercats and found that both their skills were great.

“The ‘Double-Headed Vulture hid this and did not use it? Did they not know what it was? No, if they didn’t know, they would not have hidden it.” Suddenly Zhao Yao understood. “Karim is just an

ordinary human. He must be afraid that if the apostle's powers grew, he would not be able to control them.”

After checking that there were no other special objects, Zhao Yao planned to transport his new wealth.

Chapter 692: Life is like a drama

In the Extradimensional Belly, Roly Poly and Catherine collapsed on the floor the moment they returned.

They had been chased by fighter jets. Although they weren't the main targets, when they were fleeing in the woods, the bombs had brushed past their shoulders countless times. It was the most tiring thing they had ever experienced.

Roly Poly looked at Catherine and saw that she was looking at him too. When they looked at each other and saw that they were filled with dirt and patches of missing fur and had bruises over their bodies, they laughed out loud.

Catherine sighed, “It feels good to be alive.”

“Yeah.” Roly Poly looked at the injury on his body and thought, “This counts as sacrificing myself for Zhao Yao right? I am so heavily injured. Shouldn't he reward me handsomely? How will the other supercats react if they see this? They will definitely respect me more.”

He looked forward to it. However, when Uncle Egg looked over and saw them, he just said, “Oh Roly Poly and Catherine, you guys are back?”

When he received the calm reaction from Uncle Egg, Roly Poly was extremely dissatisfied. He grabbed his hind leg and cried, “Ah Uncle Egg, I was fighting with 12 fighter jets just now. My leg is injured.”

Then, he laid on the floor and took several deep breaths. “So painful. It's so painful.”

Lion Head walked over and was agitated when he saw Roly Poly like this. “The wound is smaller than a nail and you are screaming like this? So useless.”

“I...” Roly Poly stared at Lion Head with his mouth wide open. He turned to Uncle Egg and realize that he also disapproved.

Lion Head said, “Look at you, are you a male cat? Look at Matcha, the blood on him is more than my urine and he is not even acting like you.”

Roly Poly raised his brows. “Matcha is badly injured?”

“Yes.” Lion Head explained in sorrow. “In order to save Zhao Yao, Matcha blocked the enemy’s Xuanming’s Deadly Palm and now the effects of the toxin are wrecking his body. Next, his body will gradually shrink and he will become paralyzed. Now, his lower body is already paralyzed...”

As he spoke, Lion Head started shouting, “Heaven, why are you so cruel? Why must heroes land in such a pitiful state?”

Roly Poly was stunned when he heard the news, however, he was skeptical. “He is talking about Matcha? Why does it sound like the story of Zhang Wuji? It doesn’t match with Matcha at all.”

Roly Poly followed Uncle Egg and Lion Head to Matcha’s throne. From afar, he could see an orange cat lying on a massage chair. Around him were catmints, canned food, snacks, and toys.

Matcha lay on the bed comfortably and Diana fed him food. There were a dozen cats surrounding him.

Roly Poly walked over and heard them praising Matcha’s bravery.

“Brother Matcha, you are so daring. Last time I saw a car driving towards me and I was scared out of my wits.” Airplane, previously the Cat King of the South at Jianghai University, now he a royal cat guard said, “Brother Matcha, you saw ten Titans charge and you still stood in front of Zhao Yao to protect him. You are so courageous!”

Matcha shook his paws weakly and said while coughing. "Take it easy. Take it easy. These are basic operations. My power is Time Freeze after all. Even though I am weak now, if you guys team up, you will still be no match for me."

Airplane shouted, "Time Freeze is so powerful!"

Lightning stretched his neck and joined in. "Time Freeze is good! Time Freeze is fabulous! Time Freeze is the best!"

When Roly Poly heard that, his face fell and felt very uncomfortable like he had just become heavier.

He looked at his fur fall and was even more depressed. "Jealousy makes my fur fall."

Matcha saw Roly Poly and waved immediately. "Roly Poly, are you here to visit me too?"

Roly Poly's gaze met Matcha's and there seemed to be flames burning in the air. That moment, Roly Poly and Matcha viewed each other as a competitor.

"Yes, I am here to visit you." Roly Poly limped up and sighed, "I never expected that while I broke a leg, you are paralyzed too."

Catherine was shocked. "Roly Poly, when did you break a leg?"

"When I was dodging the hundreds of missiles. However, I was afraid that I would burden everyone, hence I kept quiet about it." Roly Poly limped in front of Matcha and fell to the floor suddenly.

Lightning walked up in surprised and looked at Roly Poly. "Roly Poly, what happened to you?"

"I... I can't feel my legs anymore." Roly Poly shouted agitatedly. "What is going on? Why is it like this?" He tried several times to stand up, but fell to ground again and again.

Roly Poly yelled, "Ah! I can't stand up anymore!"

When the surrounding cats saw this scene, they were all in agony. Lightning stopped Roly Poly and said, “Roly Poly, it’s okay. Don’t get agitated. Let’s look for Zhao Yao to bring you for a check up. Maybe it is just a small problem.”

Upon seeing that all the cat’s attention was on Roly Poly, Matcha let out a scream and pressed his paws against his tummy. “Ah! The toxin has entered my stomach! It’s so painful!”

When all the cats looked at Matcha, Roly Poly screamed too. He spat a ball of fur and shouted, “Oh no, the fighter jets were too tight on me and I ran too fast! I am having gastric pain again!”

Immediately, all the cats looked at Roly Poly again. Then, Matcha’s paws trembled and he shouted, “No... no, the toxin has entered my paws. I can feel it shrinking. It is out of control already. My injury is worse than Roly Poly’s.”

All the cats turned their attention to Matcha’s trembling paws.

At that moment, there was a loud crash and large amounts of gold fell onto an open space not far away. Then, the sky started raining gold, jewelry, diamonds and cash. All the cats were stunned.

Zhao Yao was eating the fortune in as he spoke, “Matcha, organize the things.”

Matcha hesitated but he was overwhelmed by the amount of wealth. He asked Zhao Yao privately, “I am pretending to be sick now, can you pretend to heal me?”

Phew!

A mouthful of saliva landed on Matcha’s head and Zhao Yao’s voice sounded again. “Hurry and do your job.”

In all the cat’s astonishment, Matcha exclaimed, “What a strong internal force!”

Then, he stood up and shouted in surprise. “The toxin in my body is gone! I can stand again!”

Elizabeth looked at him coldly and said, “Trash.”

Chapter 693: Communication

After receiving disdainful looks from all the cats, Matcha shouted, “Everyone, let’s go and sort the treasure!” He pointed to the treasure that was increasing in a distance and rushed there.

The rest of the cats did not have time to chide Matcha as they followed him to the treasure. They looked at the treasure with a glint in their eyes as they rushed towards it.

In the real world, Zhao Yao was throwing all the treasures into the belly. After setting fire to the entire village, he brought the drugs, Jake, and dead Karim to the police station.

After doing all these good deeds, he returned to the Extradimensional Belly without leaving his name and returned to the Cat Island through the Extradimensional Belly.

Next, he needed to rearrange the dimension portal in the 18th floor and the Cat café.

After doing all of this, Zhao Yao walked into the Extradimensional Belly leisurely, jumped into the sea of cash, and laid down with a peace of mind.

“Aye, it always feel safer at home.”

Beside him, was Matcha holding his head high and swimming in the cash.

When Zhao Yao saw it, he exclaimed, “Who said cats don’t like to swim?”

Roly Poly was moving all the gold to the gold area enthusiastically. However, every now and then there would be some gold disappearing and becoming invisible.

“Aye, all I wanted was to take travel photos but I got other things instead.” Elizabeth was wearing seven or eight necklaces and under her paws were hundreds of diamonds. She asked Diana to take a photo of her while she said, “However, life is full of surprises. Even if the result is not what I want I have to accept it bravely.”

In a distance, Fish Ball was hanging upside down from Ares's Deflective Field. He was being swung side to side and a gem would fall out from his mouth from time to time.

Ares was raging. "Fish Ball! Spit out the gems! Or else I will cut your tail off!"

Fish Ball covered his mouth desperately and shook his head. In his mind, he was screaming, "This is my chance! I will never spit them out even if I die! My tail is worth nothing. A tail for the gems, I am going to be rich."

Red Packet was stunned by the amount of wealth in front of him. "So much money? My powers are amazing. It is your blessing to be rearing me."

Caesar, the Ragdoll cat, brought a red ruby necklace over to Catherine and wore it for her. "Catherine, you'd look good in this."

Catherine wore a few gold chains for Caesar and smiled. "Caesar, you look more dominating now."

Matsuo, Midnight, Lang Gou and other cleaners were looking at the treasure with envy. Although they wanted to walk up too, Zhao Yao did not allow them to approach the treasure.

The previous leader of the Mao Gang looked at the wealth speechlessly and remembered the money that was robbed by Zhao Yao. He whispered, "He must have robbed all this from somewhere."

All the supercats were in a festive mood, when a scream came from inside the Dimension Portal.

Zhao Xue stared at all the money with her mouth wide open. She slapped herself and asked, "Am I not dreaming?"

Then, she screamed and charged towards the treasure.

However, when she was about to touch the diamonds, an invisible force raised Zhao Xue up and sent her a dozens of meters away.

Zhao Yao asked, "What are you doing Zhao Xue? These are all mine."

Zhao Xue looked at Zhao Yao in shock. “Where did you get all this money from?”

Zhao Yao answered proudly, “It is an investment I pulled in. I went to find someone in Europe to invest in my Cat café and the Catmint business. Who knew that the person would invest this much.”

Faceless whispered to Midnight, “I think he robbed the bank.”

Zhao Xue look at Zhao Yao and said gently, “Brother~~~”

“Don’t use that tone on me.” Zhao Yao shivered and frowned. “I am getting goosebumps.”

Zhao Xue looked at the jewelry, gold, and cash and said in excitement, “How much money is this?”

Zhao Yao said casually, “About two billion.”

Zhao Xue gasped, “RMB?”

Zhao Yao answered, “USD.”

Zhao Xue covered her mouth in shock. She was more thrilled by this news than when she had found out that Zhao Yao was a strong apostle. This amount of wealth was too exaggerated. It was so much mone. Who knew how many things could be done with that amount of money?

Then, she heard Zhao Yao say, “Don’t get too excited. This is my money, not yours.”

Zhao Xue was hurt when she heard it. “We are a family.”

“Although we are siblings, we have to deal with money in a clear manner,” Zhao Yao said slowly. “Furthermore, the person entrusted the money to me. I need to use it for my business and not waste it.”

Bai Quan’s head appeared from the Dimension Portal. “Boss, he said that he doesn’t have a ready-made yacht. You either have to buy a second hand one or order one.”

“Yacht?” Zhao Xue was speechless. “You want to buy a yacht? Zhao Yao, you are crazy.”

“I am just asking for the price. Why would I get one?” Zhao Yao took out his phone and messaged Bai Quan. “Ask about the second hand ones.”

Zhao Xue shook her head and said, “No, I have to tell our parents about this. This is so much money. We are a family. We should discuss it.”

Swoosh. A gold bar landed in front of Zhao Xue as Zhao Yao said, “Our parents are getting old, I will buy them another villa by the sea and a yacht to play with. However, about the money, let’s not disturb them about it. It is too tough for them. Let me bear the responsibility alone.”

Zhao Xue’s right hand trembled while she touched the gold bar. “But...”

Another ten gold bars were thrown in front of Zhao Xue as Zhao Yao said, “Go and play.”

After convincing his sister, Zhao Yao laid down peacefully in the cash before his phone rang. Zhao Yao picked it up and saw that it was a voice message from Uncle Ho.

“Zhao Yao, have you been to Europe?”

Zhao Yao replied immediately. “Nope. It is impossible. I have been resting at home the past few days as I was sick.”

“That’s good. It scared me.”

Zhao Yao. “Oh right Uncle Ho, will you help with something?”

“What?”

Zhao Yao asked hesitatingly. “It’s just... I have a sum of money and I would like you guys to help me transfer it.

Uncle Ho asked, “How much?” He was in charge of contacting Zhao Yao directly and hence he was given high authority. He could take out tens of million if he needed.

Zhao Yao answered, “About... two billion.”

Uncle Ho fell silent and asked again. “How much? It is too noisy there, I thought I heard two billion.”

Zhao Yao continued. “Yeah, about two billion... USD.”

“You have been to Europe right? The guy who went to Europe was you right?” Uncle Ho was on the brink of despair. “Where is the money from? You did not rob a bank did you? Did you deal with the police? You haven’t been ‘helping’ their high rank officials right? Confess, were the actions of British member of the parliament yesterday related to you?”

It was apparent that Uncle Ho was unfamiliar with the recent news from Europe. However, it was enough to make Zhao Yao break out in cold sweat.

Chapter 694: Unified Management

“What have you been thinking about me?” Zhao Yao asked angrily. “To you, I am someone like that?”

Uncle Ho asked seriously, “Did you rob it from a bank?”

“Nope, they are all from illegitimate sources.”

Uncle Ho heaved a sigh of relief. “Who is the unlucky one?”

“Double-Headed Vulture. I was chivalrous.”

Uncle Ho relaxed. “Double-Headed Vulture is okay. You did not fight with other countries, right?”

“How could I? You know I hate picking fights.”

Uncle Ho asked again, “You didn’t expose your identity right?”

“I didn’t. I am a professional. I speak in Korean when I am outside. When I transfer the money, I need you guys to cover up my account.”

“Okay.” When Uncle Ho was relieved, Zhao Yao continued, “And can you help me change the currency? I have a lot of USD here and all the gold bars, jewelry and diamonds need to be converted to cash.”

Uncle Ho asked agitatedly, “You are asking a police to do this for you? I am not participating in money laundering!”

“It is not money laundering. I picked it up with my own capabilities.” Zhao Yao said, “Uncle Ho, can’t you help? When this thing is done there is no need for Black Panther. I will help you deal with God of Death myself.”

Uncle Ho raised his brows in surprise. “You can deal with God of Death?”

Thinking of Elizabeth, who was about to level up, and the new skill point, Zhao Yao laughed and said, “Piece of cake.”

God of Death was the government’s most wanted criminal. If Zhao Yao could kill him, helping Zhao Yao was nothing.

Uncle Ho nodded his head and asked, “When can you do it by?”

Zhao Yao looked at the panel and said, “Fastest in week, latest by a month he will be dead.”

“Okay. Regarding what you said just now, I will help you ask around.”

Zhao Yao knew that the government would not trust him purely based on what he said. However, he had to level up Elizabeth.

If one level up was not sufficient, then he would go overseas for another month to collect experience points. He believed that the growth in Elizabeth's illusion would be enough to deal with the God of Death.

After dealing with Uncle Ho, Zhao Yao looked at Roly Poly, Cat Sage, Elizabeth, and Dust Ball.

Everything in the Extradimensional Belly had to be transformed into money in his account. It was not something that could not be done immediately.

However, the expansion of the cat café was already undergoing and it required a large sum of money.

Luckily, the money that Zhao Yao had snatched from Karim's five sons was already transferred to his account. Now, he decided to use this money for the expansion of the cat café to increase sales and increase the amount of experience points earned from the settlement.

The members in the other groups were called over by Zhao Yao.

"Okay, you guys did a good job in fighting evil." Zhao Yao nodded and said, "Now, can everyone transfer the money over. I will need to account for the money and use it for the expansion of the Cat café."

Upon hearing Zhao Yao, all the cat's face changed.

Roly Poly started shouting at all the cats in their conscious without Zhao Yao.

Roly Poly started the conversation. "What did I say? I told you! Zhao Yao will snatch our money!"

Dust Ball lowered her voice. "This is our hard earned money. How can we hand it over without a reason?"

Elizabeth said, "If I am here, the money is here. If the money were gone, I would be gone too."

Cat Sage said, "Actually, I think it is a good idea if we hand the money over to Zhao Yao. It is not like we usually spend money."

All the cats looked at Cat Sage in surprise and the next moment Roly Poly removed Cat Sage from the conversation. He continued to talk to the rest of the cats. "I have removed him. Let the rest of us continue this conversation."

Catherine said fiercely, "We should work together and teach Zhao Yao a lesson. It is time for him to know that we are not pushovers."

"But we can win him in a fight." Cheese answered calmly. "If he really wants us to hand over the money, we have no choice either."

"We can't deal with Zhao Yao the hard way." Roly Poly suggested, "We can understate the amount of money we have. If I am the only one that understates the money, Zhao Yao will be suspicious as to why I am the only one that collected so little money. If everyone understates the money then Zhao Yao will think that the minions of Double-Headed Vulture are really poor and all the money is with the leader."

Elizabeth agreed. "It makes sense. Let's do it this way. How much money are you going to state?"

Dust Ball said, "20 million."

Roly Poly answered, "Then I shall state 19 million."

Elizabeth nodded her head and said, "Then I will state 19.5 million."

After the discussion, the cats looked at each other with a tacit smile.

Cat Sage was waiting at the side for a while and was bewildered. "Why isn't anyone replying to me? Hello? Are there any cats?"

Zhao Yao, who was waiting, frowned and shouted, "What is the matter? Any problems?" As he was talking, he used his consciousness and talked to every cat privately. "Later when they are giving the money, you can check if the sum is correct. If it is not and you report it to me, I will give your team half the money for commission."

Ares, Catherine, and Sphynx cat were discussing, "Let's expose them and get the commission."

Roly Poly, Dust Ball, and Elizabeth said in the consciousness together. "There will definitely be a cat that will give us away. We must..."

Roly Poly replied to Zhao Yao privately, "Zhao Yao! Dust Ball and Elizabeth are going to report a false amount! They just said..."

Dust Ball replied to Zhao Yao privately, "Zhao Yao! Roly Poly and Elizabeth are going to report a false amount! They just said..."

Elizabeth replied to Zhao Yao privately, "Zhao Yao! Roly Poly and Dust Ball are going to report a false amount! They just said..."

"A bunch of little cats and you want to fight with me?" Zhao Yao smiled and waved his hand. "Okay, you guys can transfer me the money one by one."

In the end, Roly Poly, Dust Ball, and Elizabeth all transferred the original amount and none of the cats managed to get a commission.

When Zhao Yao saw all the cats looking dismayed, he laughed and said, "Okay, you guys have been working hard. I will transfer a hundred thousand to all of you. Roly Poly and Catherine were injured so you guys will get a hundred and fifty thousand. Cat Sage had an extraordinary performance and he will get two hundred thousand."

Upon hearing Zhao Yao, all the cats cheered happily. This was the first time they received so much money.

Matcha asked in anticipation. "Zhao Yao! What about me? I am a part of this too."

Zhao Yao pulled out an A4 paper and wrote Death Exemption on it. "I have prepared this for you. It is a hand made Death Exemption Ticket from me; it suits you a lot," He said stroking Matcha's head.

Matcha rolled his eyes and threw the Death Exemption Ticket on the floor and thought, "Should I shit on Zhao Yao's bed today and test the powers of my Death Exemption Ticket?"

After subtracting the money he gave to the cats, all the five sons in Double-Headed Vulture had given Zhao Yao about 140 million euros. Including what Zhao Yao had in his bank, it was enough for Bai Quan to do a lot of things.

Hence, Zhao Yao gave Bai Quan one billion as start-up capital and asked him to try and buy the mall up. If even he couldn't buy the mall, he could rent most of the mall and use it to expand the Cat café.

After handing it over to Bai Quan, Zhao Yao felt much more relieved. He did not rush Uncle Ho but chose to operate the Cat café everyday, sell some catmint, and complete missions at night. He was accumulating the experience points that Elizabeth needed to level up.

All went well and when Elizabeth was about to level up, an orange cat that was a few months old came to the cat café and knocked on the door.

Xiao Shiyu opened the door curiously and stroked the cat. "What a cute little orange cat. Why are you here?" She never expected the cat to answer but she saw the cat pull out a piece of paper.

It wrote. "I am King George's son. Is my dad working here?"

Chapter 695: Finding Daddy

Looking at the written words of the kitten, Xiao Shiyu hesitated and asked, "Who is King George? Are you a supercat?"

The orange cat did not reply her question and stared at her blankly.

Xiao Shiyu pondered for a while and waved her hands, saying, "It's alright, come in first."

After letting in the orange cat, Xiao Shiyu brought the piece of paper to Zhao Yao and said, "Boss, a supercat came to us. Will you take a look?"

Zhao Yao was looking at sports cars on the internet and said while browsing, “What’s the deal with the cat? He has to pay just like other customers. If the cat is a tomcat, do not allow our female cats to provide service.”

Xiao Shiyu frowned and said, “No, he said he is here to find a cat and mentioned that he is King George’s son.”

“What?” Zhao Yao lifted his head and said, “What did you say?” He turned his head and saw the orange cat. He said in surprise, “Looks... almost alike.”

...

In the Extradimensional Belly, Matcha was in front of a pail of water and scrubbing the bed sheet with a scrubbing board.

Although it was hard work, Matcha was excited, enthusiastic, optimistic and thinking of making progress.

“Humph, I did not expect the Death Exemption Ticket to be so useful.” Matcha recalled last night’s flashing of the sword and the ensuing bloodshed and trembled uncontrollably.

“Last night, I tricked Mango to excrete on bed and caused an upheaval. Zhao Yao was furious and ordered Airplane, Roly Poly, the royal cat guards and the Royal Cat Police Force to search for evidence and investigate until the truth was found.”

“Heh heh.” Matcha smiled as he was very pleased with himself. “Finally, I am being exposed.”

“I relied on my Death Exemption Ticket to escape punishment. I am only required to clean the bedsheets ten times. The Death Exemption Ticket is really good stuff.”

Matcha was highly excited. “With the Death Exemption Ticket, I will not fear being captured by Zhao Yao. This item is priceless. This is the future. Whoever owns the Death Exemption Ticket is king.”

Moreover, I am in charge of renovating the large building. I will gain the privilege of giving out the Death Exemption Tickets.”

Matcha smiled as he scrubbed the bedsheets.

Old Cat walked unknowingly to Matcha and took out his cell phone, typing out, “Congratulations George! Congratulations George!”

Matcha raised his brows and suppressed his smile. “What is Old Cat celebrating?”

Old Cat smiled as he typed, “The Death Exemption Ticket is a rare treasure and George is holding the key to the Death Exemption Tickets. Isn’t this worth celebrating?”

“Hahahaha, Old Cat, you are the only one who understands me.”

“George, let me help you scrub the bedsheets.”

“No, no, it is not nice if Zhao Yao or the other cats see you scrubbing the bedsheets. This is a small setback as I will become stronger.” Matcha sent Old Cat away and continued to scrub the bedsheets while he indulged in his future fantasies.

The voice of Zhao Yao startled Matcha. “Matcha.”

“Huh? Is Zhao Yao looking for me?” He turned his head and saw Zhao Yao carrying an orange cat, walking towards him. He was shocked. “A kitten? Looks like me? This is disgusting. What kind of a cat did Zhao Yao bring home this time?”

While Matcha was letting his imagination run wild, he heard Zhao Yao say, “Matcha, this kitten says that he is your son, is that true?”

“Ah?” Matcha was dumbstruck as he looked at the small kitten in Zhao Yao’s arms and fell into a daze.

“My... son?”

The small kitten looked at Matcha and asked warily, “Are you George Matcha?”

Matcha raised his white-gloved paws and covered his face, his mind racing in a frenzy. “I have a son? How can it be? Why can’t I recall anything about having a son?”

Retrieving his paws, Matcha shook his head continuously and said, “It is not possible. Where did I get a son? Little kitten, are you trying to stay here by fooling us?”

“No... it is not like this.” The little kitten meowed in protest. “My mum went on a long trip. She said you didn’t take any responsibility and asked me to look for you.”

Matcha said, “... impossible, who is your mum? I can’t recall anything. How can I have a son?”

Zhao Yao gazed at Matcha as though he were a scumbag and said, “I am handing this kitten over to you. Bring him out to play.”

“No, Zhao Yao, I don’t even have a girlfriend, where did I get a son?” Matcha broke down and shouted at the kitten, “Hey, look carefully. We are of different species. You are an ordinary orange cat while I am a Jianghai Scottish Fold!”

The little kitten nodded and said, “My mum said I am a Jianghai Scottish Fold, just like my dad.”

“D*mn, who said we are alike? We look totally different!” Matcha looked at the kitten’s four paws. They were all white like his. He scrutinized the kitten’s chest and it had white fur as well. Finally, he examined the kitten’s nose and there was a white vertical cluster like his.

“This is disgusting. I don’t care. From what I see, we are different.” Matcha said in disbelief, “You are definitely not my son.”

Zhao Yao looked contemptuously at Matcha and noticed something on the mission panel.

Mission: Father-Son Blood Ties

Mission Objective: Let Matcha bring the small kitten out to play for seven days and take responsibility for his actions.

Reward: 500 experience points.

Mission Penalty: None

Zhao Yao placed the small kitten in front of Matcha, “Matcha, take responsibility for your actions. Take good care of him.”

Matcha looked sorrowfully at Zhao Yao and said, “Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! You don’t believe me? I didn’t sow any wild oats. He is definitely not my son!”

Zhao Yao cuddled Matcha and said, “Well, you have grown up. I am unable to control you. Remember to take precautions in the future.” He left with a disappointed expression.

“Take good care of him. If there are no problems after a week, I will reward you with a Death Exemption Ticket.”

Matcha stared at the receding figure of Zhao Yao and broke down on the ground. After hearing the Death Exemption Ticket reward, he immediately became excited.

The small kitten walked up timidly and looked at Matcha but was frightened by Matcha’s glare and retreated a few meters.

“Stand right there!” Matcha bared his teeth and patted the kitten’s head. “Little cat, who sent you to frame me?”

“No... no one.” The small kitten showed his grievance and replied, “Mum wanted me to look for you, daddy.”

“Do not call me daddy.” Matcha frowned and said, “Get as far away from me as possible and don’t let me see you again.” Matcha brandished his claws and intimidated the small kitten until he curled into a ball and shied away.

After recalling Zhao Yao’s order and the Death Exemption Ticket reward, Matcha kept his wits and said, “Forget it. You better follow me.”

“Daddy.” The small kitten leaped forward in joy and circled around Matcha and rubbed against him.

“Don’t rub against me.” Matcha held down the kitten’s head. “Don’t call me daddy.”

The small kitten asked curiously, “What shall I call you?”

“Hmm…” Matcha thought for a while and said, “Call me Brother Matcha.”

Chapter 696: Survival Skills

The small kitten was eager to pounce but held himself back. Matcha looked at him and asked, “What is your name?”

“I am Milk Tea.”

“A country bumpkin’s name,” Matcha thought. “Where did this kitten come from? Although Zhao Yao wants me to take care of him, I better investigate properly and find out where he came from. After verifying that he is not my son, I will be able to clear my name.”

Matcha smiled sweetly at his thoughts and said, “Milk Tea, who is your mum? Where is she now?”

Milk Tea blinked his eyes and felt Matcha was more affable with him. He happily replied, “My mum is my mum. She said she was going on a long trip and wanted me to look for you, daddy.”

“Don’t call me daddy, call me Brother Matcha!” Matcha corrected Milk Tea and said, “Did your mum say where she was going?”

Milk Tea lifted his head and thought for a while before saying, “Mum said she was going to a beach place. When I am a grown-up and financially independent, she would come and fetch me.”

“Perhaps his mum found him too troublesome and ditched him to enjoy herself.” Matcha pondered for a while and asked, “Do you remember where you were staying?” Milk Tea nodded and Matcha smiled with satisfaction. “Bring me to your place. I will help you find your mum.”

“Can we find mummy?” Milk Tea’s eyes illuminated like twinkling little stars that twinkled at Matcha.

“Of course.” Matcha thought, “Hmm, after finding his mum, I can pay a visit to Cat Street, hehehe.” He immediately recalled his lack of money. “I have spent all my money. This is troublesome. Who can I borrow from?”

Matcha immediately thought of Elizabeth who was a famous broadcaster with a sizable daily income.

Matcha reminded Milk Tea, “Remember, whoever asks you, say that you are my distant relative’s son. Never divulge that I am your daddy. Do you understand?”

Milk Tea nodded and immediately rushed forward to rub against Matcha but was pushed back by him.

“If you are unable to answer, just look at me. I will reply for you. Do not answer blindly. Do you understand?”

Milk Tea nodded and gazed at Matcha’s swinging tail.

Matcha walked towards Elizabeth and Milk Tea followed him like a small little tail trailing behind him.

Matcha smiled merrily at Elizabeth and said, “Elizabeth, lend me some money.”

“Trash.” Elizabeth glanced at Matcha but was attracted to Milk Tea, who was standing behind him. She looked curiously at Matcha then Milk Tea. She asked with curiosity, “This is...”

“My distant relative’s son.” Matcha explained, “He is here for the summer vacation. He is from the rural areas and is a bit of a country bumpkin. Do not be bothered by him.”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes in disbelief. She turned to Milk Tea and asked, “Little brother, what is your name?”

Milk Tea blinked his eyes and looked at Matcha who introduced him, “He is called Milk Tea.”

“Shut up.” Elizabeth activated her power of illusion to fend off Matcha. She gazed at Milk Tea and asked with curiosity, “Milk Tea, what is your relationship to this d*mn cat? Do not be afraid. Tell me honestly. He will not bully you with me around.”

Milk Tea and Matcha looked almost alike which piqued Elizabeth’s curiosity so she became extremely nosy.

Milk Tea kept quiet and looked at Matcha. However, Matcha was laughing heartily and chatting with an illusory Elizabeth so he was unaware that Milk Tea was looking to him for an answer.

Elizabeth probed further by asking, “Milk Tea? You look almost like Matcha and you are much younger. Are you his son?” Elizabeth could not resist laughing and thought, “How can Matcha have a son? I am thinking too much.”

Milk Tea was trembling with fright when he recalled Matcha’s words, “If you are unable to answer, just look at me, I will help you reply.”

Milk Tea looked at Matcha again and tried very hard until he was almost squinting.

Elizabeth looked puzzled at Milk Tea’s behavior. “Why are you always looking at Matcha?”

Milk Tea stopped his breathing and said nervously, “I... I am Milk Tea, the son of a distant relative of Brother Matcha. I am here for the summer vacation.”

“I am surprised Matcha has relatives.” Elizabeth shook her head and released Matcha from her power of illusion. “I have no money.”

“Ah, Elizabeth, weren’t we having such a good conversation just now?” Matcha did not realize that he was in an illusion just now and he begged, “Lizzie, lend me some money. Once I have a Death Exemption Ticket, I will give it to you.”

“Death Exemption Ticket? That is not a bad deal.” Elizabeth lifted her head proudly and asked, “Do you think I will need it?”

“Besides, you cheated so many cats before who knows if you are cheating me right now. I don’t believe you.”

Matcha pleaded for a long time but Elizabeth would not yield. Suddenly, he noticed Milk Tea and kept his wits. He said privately to Milk Tea, “Milk Tea, help me plead for money.”

“Ah?” Milk Tea said nervously, “But... but I haven’t pleaded before. I do not know how to plead.”

Matcha said confidently, “I am going to teach you the skills of survival. I will say a sentence and you follow.”

Milk Tea said, “Sister Lizzie, do not blame Matcha. He did it because of me.”

Elizabeth asked bewildered, “What do you mean?”

Milk Tea said, “Cry it out.”

Elizabeth frowned and asked, “What did you say?”

Matcha scolded Milk Tea in private, “I want you to cry, not asking you to say it out.”

Milk Tea said as instructed, “I want you to...”

Before Milk Tea completed his sentence, Matcha rushed forward and covered his mouth. At Elizabeth’s strange gaze, Matcha exclaimed, “Do not say anymore, Milk Tea. Do not spill out all your sorrows again.”

Elizabeth asked bewildered, “What are you up to?”

Matcha replied sadly to Elizabeth in private, “This kid... his mum is an ordinary stray cat without any fighting capability. He is still small and unable to control his superpower. One day, he saw his mum being bitten by a stray dog and... and...”

Matcha sobbed uncontrollably as he covered his mouth. He continued the private conversation with Elizabeth. “He witnessed his own mum being eaten by the stray dog.”

“Ah!” Elizabeth jumped in fright. She turned towards Milk Tea and looked at him with motherly love.

Matcha said privately to Milk Tea, “Spare me some money.”

Milk Tea looked absent-mindedly at Elizabeth and said, “Spare me some money.”

Elizabeth asked gently, “Milk Tea, why do you want money?”

Milk Tea repeated Matcha’s words, “I want to buy food for my mum.”

Matcha said privately to Elizabeth, “Because of the huge blow, he lost his memory. He forgot his mum had passed away. We did not dare to tell him the truth.”

Elizabeth was all in tears. Covering her mouth, she looked tenderly at Milk Tea.

Chapter 697: Celebration And Repercussions

“Yeah!”

In the catmint bar on Cat Street, Matcha chewed Dust Ball Catmint as he jumped on the stage and danced excitedly.

Fish Ball stood by Matcha’s side and emitted a myriad of colored rays. He danced with Matcha and they lightened the mood of the catmint bar.

Matcha shouted at the top of his voice, “Everyone, order to your heart’s content! My treat!”

Meow! The atmosphere of the catmint bar peaked as everyone cheered.

Matcha placed a mug of ewes’ milk in front of Milk Tea and said happily, “Milk Tea, let’s celebrate your first bucket of gold that you’ve earned. Continue to work hard! Everyone cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Milk Tea raised up his paws gingerly and licked a few sips of ewes’ milk. He enjoyed it and licked the milk happily.

Fish Ball sat on the left of Milk Tea while Matcha sat on his right. Fish Ball asked curiously, “Matcha, I thought you had no more money? Why are you treating me today?”

“Hahahaha, with my wits, earning money is easy.”

Fish Ball thought contemptuously, “You cheated Lightning of 50 dollars.” However, he maintained his admiration for Matcha and said, “Matcha, you are awesome. I do not have your capability.” Looking at Milk Tea, he asked, “This is...”

Matcha patted Milk Tea’s head proudly and said, “My little brother Milk Tea. Do not underestimate his young age. He has a bright future. He may even outshine me in the future.”

Fish Ball gazed at Milk Tea who was burying his head in the bowl while licking the milk and thought, “This cat... feels like a fool. I can’t even see his face.”

Fish Ball probed by asking, “Matcha, don’t tell me he is your...”

“No!” Matcha immediately interjected, “Do not second-guess me. He has a common face so he looks like most cats.”

“Oh.” Fish Ball speculated in his mind, “Fishy, this smells fishy.”

Two female cats strolled over and greeted Fish Ball. “We heard that you are Fish Ball.”

“You dance very well.”

Fish Ball laughed heartily and looked at the two female cats. “Are both of you new here? The two of you are so beautiful, I can’t possibly have missed you when I have been on Cat Street for so many years.”

Seeing Fish Ball having fun with the two female cats, Matcha was getting impatient. He privately cajoled Fish Ball, “Fish Ball, Fish Ball, me, introduce the ladies to me.”

Fish Ball frowned at Matcha and said, “Ladies, this is my buddy Matcha. Get acquainted.”

The two female cats looked at Matcha and smiled. “Thank you for the treat, tycoon.”

Matcha waved his hand with a grin. “It was a small gesture.”

Milk Tea had just finished licking the ewes’ milk and lifted his head to look at Matcha. “When do we go and look for mummy?”

The two female cats looked at Milk Tea, then Matcha and frowned. “You let your son come to such places?”

“Ah? Matcha tried to explain, “No, this is a misunderstanding. He is not my son.”

The two female cats scoffed at Matcha and chided, “Your son is a few months old and you let him come to such places.”

“Disgusting.”

“Let’s go.”

“Hey, don’t leave.” Matcha shouted in despair, “He really isn’t my son.” Looking at the receding figures of the two female cats, Matcha glared furiously at Milk Tea.

Milk Tea said nervously, “Brother Matcha, I didn’t call you daddy.”

“D*mn it Matcha, we are here to enjoy ourselves why did you bring your son?” Fish Ball was fuming as he said, “I almost succeeded with the ladies.”

Matcha explained, “Fish Ball, he really isn’t my son. You know me well. How can I have a son?”

“Do not say any more. You lied to your brothers. Do not ask me out for catmint again.” Fish Ball stood up and left.

Matcha left the catmint bar dejectedly while Milk Tea followed behind gingerly. He rubbed Matcha’s tail and asked timidly, “Brother Matcha, did I do something wrong?”

Matcha turned his head and looked at Milk Tea’s pitiful face. He sighed and said, “It’s alright. You have done nothing wrong. I shouldn’t have brought you here. Let’s go and look for your mum.”

“Looking for mum?” Milk Tea was exhilarated and circled around Matcha.

Matcha strolled casually and thought, “I have to find his mum to clear my name.”

The intelligence from Europe spread to the large organizations in the world. Incidents concerning several huge explosions and the crashing of 12 fighter planes were too conspicuous to be suppressed.

...

In Japan, Kaede Hattori scrutinized the intelligence report and said gravely, “Tri-headed Golden Dragon? Able to defeat 12 supersonic fighter planes? Is the dragon that powerful?”

He had mixed feelings after reading the report. He sighed and thought, “I must not hesitate any longer.” He took out a movie script from the drawer and pondered, “Horror film...”

Nanako’s brother, Hideki Kujyo received the same intelligence. He asked Sylvie who was standing by the side, “Where is Nanako? Where did she go?”

Sylvie lowered her head and replied, “Miss Nanako is in Tokyo for the Comic Convention.”

Hideki Kujyo lifted his head and said, “Tell her to see me once she comes back. I have things to tell her.”

...

In London, the undercover agent at Double-Headed Vulture, Jake, returned to ‘Protoss’ headquarters and was immediately questioned by numerous high level officials. He was surprised by the seniority of their positions.

“12 supersonic fighter planes?” Jake inhaled a cool gust of air and said, “It is no wonder I have been questioned many times. This strange creature destroyed 12 fighter planes? It is divine justice to see Double-Headed Vulture being destroyed by them.”

“And this...” Jake held up a document and thought, “To fight against apostles who are out of the norm, the Ministry of Defense and Protoss are collaborating on Project Mercury.”

A senior official faced Jake squarely and coaxed, “Jake, as you are the only person who was in close proximity with the enemy, I strongly encourage you to participate in Project Mercury. This concerns the safety of the British Empire and the European Union. Hope that you will consider this carefully.”

...

In Huadu, China.

The God of Death closed his eyes. His puppets, thousands of kilometers away, were analyzing an important intelligence report.

“Tri-headed Golden Dragon? It managed to destroy 12 fighter planes, control the weather, and create tornadoes.” The God of Death opened his eyes and exhaled gradually. “I have made the right decision. Not everyone is able to suppress their wild ambition. Some will resort to dangerous superpowers.”

Chapter 698: The Awakening

In the back, the elderly version of the God of Death said, “This is like opening Pandora’s box. The rest of the people will be tempted to develop superpowers.”

The young version of the God of Death said, “This is like an arms race. The world is changing.”

The female version of the God of Death said, “We have gained the upper hand in the offensive, however, we have to accelerate our development. Besides Zhao Yao, there will be more dangerous apostles appearing in this world. We cannot let them upset the order of this world and damage our interests.”

The God of Death nodded and said, “I understand. Let’s accelerate our development.”

...

In Jianghai, Uncle Ho was flying into a terrible rage as he screamed into the phone, “12 fighter planes! How could you shoot down 12 fighter planes?!”

He was on the verge of breaking down. “Do you realize that if Europe discovered it was done by you, what this would do to the international arena? How many countries would sit back and reap the benefits of our conflict? Do you know how damaging it would be for us strategically?”

“It is alright.” Zhao Yao consoled, “I wore a mask. Nobody is able to identify me.”

“You are banned from traveling overseas!” Uncle Ho pleaded, “Brother Yao, please do not create trouble. Is that too much to ask?”

“I didn’t create trouble,” Zhao Yao explained. “You may not believe me but they provoked me first.

I was happily doing my job of exterminating the Double-Headed Vulture. Halfway through the mission, they provoked me by shooting and bombing me. They reminded me of the Eight-Nation coalition. How could I bear it?”

“Well.” Uncle Ho said, “My superiors have agreed to exchange the money for you, however, you have to promise not to travel overseas. Are you able to do that, Brother Yao?”

“Yes, of course, money makes the world go round.”

After hanging up the phone, Uncle Ho sighed in relief. “This man always does things that make me worry.”

Lin Chen who was by his side smiled and said, “The brainless one may be playful but he is earnest and righteous. He traveled all the way to Europe to save the people from the clutches of evil. What kind of chivalry is that?”

“Forget it. I think he did it mostly for money.” Uncle Ho paused for a while and continued, “Yes, I forgot to tell him that we have a new codename for him in our department. This is to deal with the development of weaponized superpowers by the foreign countries. We need to release news of our best superpower ability.” After pondering over the new codename, Uncle Ho decided not to tell Zhao Yao.

Lin Chen smiled and commented, “Oriental Beacon... hehehe, how appropriate.”

...

In an underground laboratory in the state of Maine, United States.

A few high level officials sat together, their faces clouded with indecision.

A scientist said, “Do you really want to do that? We do not understand him clearly. If we act rashly, it will be too dangerous.”

A soldier replied, “This is not the time to be passive, every country is developing and weaponizing their superpowers. A man even destroyed 12 fighter planes. This shows that our development is lagging too far behind.”

A man in a black suit said, “Our weapons development has lost its dominant position and a few of our allies are getting restless. For the past two years, all the researches in Project X have failed,

indicating that mild methods are ineffective. The higher ups in government will not allow us to develop at a snail's pace. Ladies and gentlemen, we are running out of time."

The scientist retorted, "It is too dangerous. We do not have a clear understanding of him."

"So what do we have to lose? Because we know nothing, we have to use another method."

The soldier said, "This research uses the highest level of safeguards. Even if it is dangerous, we can abandon the base and sacrifice a portion of the staff. As compared to the degradation of our hegemony, this is worth it. Professor, I order you to remove all constraints and accelerate the development of Project X."

After a heated discussion, the Professor lowered his head and sighed helplessly. "I hope we will not regret this decision, General."

"Don't worry." The General said grimly, "Project X will propel our country to the forefront of the superpower development. History will remember us like Einstein and Oppenheimer."

Deep underground, a metal containment unit was being elevated and layers of armored plates peeled off. The low temperature thermostat was shut off and liquid nitrogen flowed out of the pipes.

Numerous automated electromagnetic weapons came out from the walls and aimed at the armored plates which were about to be opened.

The high temperature incinerator was being prepped, ready to incinerate the entire room with 6000°C flames. Any living organisms would be burnt to ash.

A hundred elite apostles were all battle-stationed outside the room. The entire base was on a security lockdown prohibiting all living organisms from entering or leaving.

After layers of constraints were removed, a meter tall figure gradually appeared.

Everyone held their breath when they saw the figure appearing on the surveillance monitor.

It was a humanoid with a very long tail. There was no fur on its cobalt-colored body. The head looked about 70-80% like a cat and it could be described as a... feline humanoid.

After five minutes, Project X remained motionless and the General asked impatiently, "What's with him? Why is there no reaction?"

The Professor shook his head, looked at the vital statistics panels and said, "I don't know. He has a heartbeat and blood pressure. He is alive."

The General ordered grimly, "Attack him."

"What?" The Professor was stunned and he said, "We cannot do that. We do not know what he is. The result can be disastrous."

"Think of a way to awaken him." The General said, "I didn't come all this way to look at him sleep."

The Professor pondered a moment and controlled a mechanized arm, intending to electrocute Project X.

Project X abruptly opened his eyes, the pair of pupils contracted and gazed at the equipment in front of him.

"He is awake. He is awake." The Professor, who had researched the Project for the past two years, exclaimed with excitement. "Incredible, this is too incredible. His vital statistics are rising rapidly and he is getting stronger and healthier."

The General asked, "Are we able to communicate with him?"

The Professor used the mechanized arm to take out his prepared materials. "We have to teach him our language and it takes time."

Seeing the individual words appearing on the panel, Project X shifted his head and opened his mouth, articulating pure English, "I think we can skip the language part."

The Professor was astonished. “He... He knows our language.”

Project X continued speaking, “Are you surprised that I know your language? I don’t think it is surprising. I was an ordinary cat in Maine until a particular accident...” He looked at his palm and said, “And I became like this.”

The General frowned and asked, “How much truth is there in his words?”

“I don’t know.” The Professor shook his head and said, “It could be true or he could be lying in order to survive. General... we are facing an intelligent life form and not an ordinary laboratory animal.”

Chapter 699: Finding Mummy

As the whole world was reacting to Zhao Yao’s actions, Matcha brought Milk Tea back to his home.

At the estate entrance Matcha asked, “Is this the place?”

Milk Tea nodded and shouted to an old cat, “Greetings Elderly Wang, did you see my mummy come back?”

The old cat was sprawled casually on the wall of the estate entrance. He opened his eyes, glanced at both Milk Tea and Matcha and said, “Little Milk Tea, you have returned with your scumbag daddy?”

“I...” Matcha thought, “If you weren’t this old, I would have beaten you to death.”

Milk Tea nodded and said, “What about my mum? Did she come back?”

The old cat shook his head and sighed at Milk Tea. “She didn’t come back.”

“Oh.” Milk Tea lowered his head dejectedly and brought Matcha into the estate.

The little kitten was temperamental and he forgot his sadness in a short while. He circled around Matcha excitedly.

He pointed to a few plastic containers in a flower bed and said, “Look Brother Matcha, that is my place for my meals. My mum said that food descended from the sky every day for me to eat. If I was late, the food would be eaten by other cats so I had to be early.”

Matcha looked at the contents of the containers and observed that it was the unwanted food scraps thrown out by the humans. There was barely any cat food. Seeing Milk Tea’s merry face, he didn’t tell him the truth but just nodded.

They came to the deep end of a green belt and saw several torn cartons.

Milk Tea said happily, “Brother Matcha, I have arrived. This is my home!” He squirmed into the cartons and made scratching and rolling sounds inside.

Cats were nostalgic in nature, especially little kittens. They were very attached to the dwellings where they grew up.

Matcha looked at the dirty dwelling and frowned. The place stank of strong cat urine, an indication of a cat’s territorial boundary.

“There must be many stray cats around to use such a primitive method for marking boundary.” Matcha shook his head in disapproval.

Milk Tea’s head emerged from the paper carton and looked in anticipation at Matcha. “Brother Matcha, would you like to come in to play?”

“This is preposterous. The paper carton is dirty and stinky. I would have thrown it away.” Seeing his luminous big eyes, Matcha nodded despite himself. “Well...”

In the paper carton, a series of stenches invaded his nostrils and Matcha frowned. He saw Milk Tea scratching his claws on a scratching board incessantly.

Milk Tea was happy to see Matcha and introduced it to him, “Look Brother Matcha, this is a cat scratching board! If I scratch on it, my claws will not feel itchy and it is very comfortable. My mum stole it from outside with great effort.”

“This cat hasn’t seen a cat scratching board before? Zhao Yao buys a few hundred every month.” Matcha swept the scratching board away and frowned as he thought. “The scratching board is worn out. I would have thrown it out long ago.”

Seeing Milk Tea’s anticipation, Matcha grinned wryly and said, “Well, it is pretty good.” He asked, “What is your mum’s superpower? And what is your superpower?”

He thought, “They are quite poor. I think their superpowers will be very weak, perhaps on par with normal cats.”

“Superpower?” Milk Tea shook his head and said, “I don’t know. My mum didn’t say such things to me.”

“Never heard of this before?” Matcha was puzzled. “What special ability do you have? The one that you can do but other cats can’t.”

“What other cats can’t do?” Milk Tea tilted his head and thought. He turned abruptly and aimed his buttocks at Matcha. “Look here Brother Matcha.”

Matcha’s eyelid twitched and he thought, “Is his ability the same as Yellow Mud and related to excretion?”

Milk Tea jiggled his buttocks and said, “Look Brother Matcha, my left and right buttocks can shake, are you able to do it?”

“Trash.” Matcha slapped his buttocks and said, “Enough, I understand. Stop shaking.”

Milk Tea licked himself with pride and said, “I discovered it unknowingly.”

Matcha rolled his eyes and searched for evidence of his mum but in vain.

“This is trouble, where did the female cat go? If she doesn’t come back, I will not be able to clear my name?”

At this moment, Milk Tea rubbed his head against Matcha.

Matcha turned his head to look at Milk Tea and said impatiently, “Why are you rubbing me? Didn’t I tell you not to?”

Milk Tea rubbed his head against Matcha and lifted his white paws, touching his head. “Can you lick me?”

Matcha frowned and said, “What is there to lick?”

Milk Tea looked at the nearby tree and Matcha and said, “Other kittens are licked by bigger cats.”

“Huh?” Matcha looked at the base of the tree that Milk Tea was gazing and saw two Dragon Li cats. The big cat was licking the small cat.

“Those were uncultured stray cats. We supercats do not believe in such things.” Matcha said impatiently, “You will lick yourself in the future.”

“Oh...”

Seeing his droopy and dispirited tail, Matcha hesitated and sighed reluctantly. “Okay, okay, I will lick your head.”

“Yay!” The orange kitten lifted his head and rubbed against Matcha’s chest. Matcha rolled his eyes, stuck out his tongue, and started licking Milk Tea’s head.

The licking was so comfortable that Milk Tea squinted his eyes and purred softly.

Matcha was pondering as he licked Milk Tea. “His mum belongs to the category of cats with no superpower and she is poor so she couldn’t have gone far. I may be able to find her after a brief search.”

Matcha's eyes brightened as he looked at Milk Tea and said, "Hey Milk Tea, bring me to the places that your mum frequents. Does your mum know other supercats? Bring me to see them too."

Milk Tea nodded and brought Matcha to visit the nearby estates in search of his mum.

Chapter 700: The Fool

The two cats walked across the greenbelt, climbed over fences, looked through dumpsters and trash bins and went in and out of subway stations. They saw quite a few supercats as well and could be said to have combed through every spot where both stray cats and supercats played, ate, and rested in the vicinity.

They searched until it was past midnight close to 1am but still did not manage to find any leads. Matcha brought Milk Tea to a remote crossroad and stopped as he sighed to himself, "Where did this guy's mother go? There's actually no news about her at all?"

Just as he stopped to think for a while, he heard a snoring sound from behind him. He turned around and realized that Milk Tea had fallen asleep on the spot.

"He's a small cat afterall. He must be tired after walking for the whole day."

He glanced at Milk Tea who had collapsed on the floor with his belly facing up as he snored loudly in his sleep. Matcha thought, "This won't do, if I bring this kid along with me, won't it look like he's my child? I won't ever get a girlfriend in this state. Should I just take this chance to abandon him?"

However, after a few steps, Matcha stopped and hesitated again. "This guy is so young. He doesn't even know what his superpower is. He might just die after a few days out on the streets."

"But this has nothing to do with me. There are so many cats and dogs out there that can't survive on the streets. Even some humans can't. Doesn't mean I have to save all of them, right?"

Matcha took a few steps forward but stopped abruptly again. "But he calls me Brother Matcha, so he's still considered my little brother. If I leave him here just like that wouldn't that be very disloyal of me?"

“But a big brother can’t possibly turn into a monk for the rest of his life just for his little brother and I taught him some survival skills anyway. If he can’t even survive with that, he can only blame himself.”

After much hesitation, Matcha finally decided to leave for good.

However, Milk Tea’s voice came from behind, “Brother Matcha, are you leaving?”

Matcha turned. The small cat stared at him like he was about to cry as he asked, “Brother Matcha, are you also going to leave? Just like Mama?”

Matcha gulped before he let out a nervous laugh, “No, why would I? I’m going to buy something for you to eat. Wait for me here.”

Milk Tea smiled immediately and nodded, “Milk Tea will wait patiently for Brother Matcha.”

Matcha opened his mouth, about to say that he was not leaving anymore but he turned his head back suddenly and sprinted off. “No, I can’t hesitate in times like these. This is clearly not a responsibility I have to shoulder. I can do something else to earn a Death Exemption Ticket. But if I keep shouldering this burden how am I supposed to roam the streets? When I’m back I’ll just say he found his mother and left with her. I can’t possibly have a son.”

Half an hour later at the crossroad...

Matcha peeked out carefully from the back of a fence. He looked at Milk Tea, the small orange cat had remained standing at his spot at the crossroad. His eyes closed slightly as he drooled from the side of his mouth, ready to fall asleep.

However, he remained in a standing position. Whenever his head drooped sleepily, he would immediately raise it again as if he did not dare to fall asleep.

At the sight of this Matcha thought to himself, “This idiot, he’s still waiting even after half an hour. Can’t he tell that people are trying to ditch him? What a fool.”

Matcha stared at him as he continued cursing at him in his heart but he silently took out his phone and starting playing with it. He would glance up occasionally to check on the small cat as he thought, “Forget it, I will leave after seeing you leave or else I’ll have to shoulder the blame if something happens.”

Two hours later...

“Fool, dumbass, idiot,” Matcha stared at the small orange cat that had curled into a ball to withstand the cold as he was fuming in his heart, “Where did such a stupid cat come from? He’s definitely not my son. Standing there in the wee hours of the night is really too dumb of him.”

Matcha was so angry he wanted to run up and scold him badly but he stopped in his tracks. “No, if I go up now, it would just waste the past two hours of waiting. As long as I wait it out, even the dumbest cat would understand the situation after some time. He will eventually get it and leave.”

As he thought of this, Matcha composed himself and continued playing Mobile Legends. However he still felt somewhat unsettled and would glance up occasionally at the crossroad.

After an hour, Matcha frowned as his phone went flat. He looked up at the crossroad again and saw a curled up furball trembling on the spot. Although summer was coming, the temperature at night was still a little low. On top of that, the small cat did not have enough fur on its body and still stood at a windy spot on the streets, so it was natural that he would be scared of the cold.

“You will really be the death of me,” Matcha sighed, “Forget it, I’m not waiting anymore, I’ll just go back.”

However, just as he was about to leave, he heard some discordant meowing coming from the crossroad.

“Eh?” Matcha turned back at the sound and saw a big black, well-built cat snarling threateningly at Milk Tea.

Milk Tea was so scared that his fur stood up but he still meowed back in defense. Even then, he was so frightened that he could not help retreating backwards.

Matcha paused for a moment, “A stray cat? Forget it, it’s none of my business.”

The big black cat meowed even louder and turned fiercer as he stared at Milk Tea with a murderous glint in his eyes. He began to crouch on his four limbs as he advanced forward, motivated by his beastly instincts. It looked as if he was about to pounce forward any moment.

Milk Tea continued meowing as he flared his fur threateningly. He continued retreating backwards until he bumped against a wall.

Right at that moment, the big black cat turned into a black shadow as it charged forward. Milk Tea meowed out in an instant as he shut his eyes and scratched madly at the air in front of him with his paws. Wisps of black light seemed to emanate from his shut eyes.

However, the pain he had imagined never came. His eyes fluttered open and saw the big black cat crying in pain as it ran away.

Matcha's back appeared in front of Milk Tea. Staring at the fleeing big black cat, Matcha turned and asked, "You're not hurt right? ... Foolish kid."

"Brother Matcha!" Milk Tea stared at Matcha in front of him and started crying out loud suddenly, banging his head on Matcha as he said, "I thought you had ditched me as well!"

"So annoying," Matcha thought, "Next time I will definitely ditch him." Looking at Milk Tea who continued bumping him with his head, Matcha thought to himself again, "Humph, I will use you to earn some money first and earn a Death Exemption Ticket. I will ditch you once I get my hands on the Death Exemption Ticket."

Both big and small cat walked home together as Milk Tea ran around Matcha happily.

"Brother Matcha, you're so powerful. How did you chase that big black cat away?"

"I have my superpower. I'm the strongest supercat afterall."

Milk Tea looked at Matcha in astonishment, "Ah!!!! Brother Matcha, you're actually the strongest supercat?"

Matcha coughed a little and nodded, slightly embarrassed as he replied, “Yeah... the strongest.”

At the spot where Matcha originally stood, a dimension portal slowly closed.

Zhao Yao yawned and turned off his computer and slowly stood up from the computer desk. “Matcha’s intelligence is really dropping. He actually watched a cat for a whole night. How boring is that?”

Dust Ball slowly moved the dimension portal back to its original position and thought to herself, “You watched him for so long, isn’t that equally boring? Humph, Zhao Yao’s intelligence is really dropping. Looks like the house will have to depend on me, Dust Ball, in future.”

As she thought about that, Dust Ball kicked out a paw and slashed the air viciously.

“Hmm, looks like my skills are improving.”