

# Am I A God?

## Chapter 7: Return

In the past three days, he had won a total of over 13 million RMB. That amount of money was what an average person could never earn in a lifetime. If not for the attention that he would attract, he would have stayed in Macau to continue gambling. That kind of easy money and watching his bank balance skyrocket were too tempting to resist.

The thought of the money made Zhao Yao too excited even to sleep.

But as he sat in the lobby of the airport awaiting his plane, Zhao Yao gradually regained his calm.

“Winning money by gambling may not be a good plan in the long term. Unless I have to, I’d better find a more law-abiding way of earning money.”

Thinking about his superpower and the possibilities of upgrading it, Zhao Yao felt that he would only become more powerful, and a mere 10 million RMB would be nothing to him.

But he did not have any ambition to rule the world or change humanity. Having money and leading the life he wanted was enough.

5 hours later, Zhao Yao landed at Jiangmen airport. As soon as he turned on his phone, it ringed.

Zhao Yao answered the call only to hear an angry woman’s voice berating, “Zhao Yao! Do you want to be fired? The schedule has been so busy, and you dare to take three days off? Where’s your sense of responsibility? Do you know how many times I have tried calling you? If you don’t come back now, you can say goodbye to your monthly bonus and even your year-end bonus. I’m giving you one hour to meet me in my office.”

Before Zhao Yao could reply, the call ended. Shaking his head, he knew that that was his boss, the project leader- Yuan Ying, who called.

Yuan Ying always had a bad temper, and this time, Zhao Yao had left his project unfinished and took three days off. Furthermore, he was uncontactable during those three days, and Yuan Ying must be raging.

But Zhao Yao was not concerned. The 13 million RMB and the time freeze power promised him a limitless future. He had already planned to quit his current job, and even if his boss were to cut his job contract for skipping work, he would be okay with it.

“I was originally planning to do things step by step. But seeing the results of the recent mission, I have to earn a large sum of money quickly. This is perfect. I can start enjoying my life earlier.”

His money came from a legitimate source, and he was not working in the government so a significant amount of money would not attract anyone’s attention. Even if people found out about it, they would just pass it off as his good luck.

Zhao Yao decided to take a cab home to check on Matcha first.

While waiting for the cab, the ground suddenly shook. The earthquake came out of the blue but subsided quickly too, and the tremors stopped.

“What the...” Zhao Yao, rather surprised, glanced at the chaotic crowd and thought, “Another earthquake?”

But the earthquake this time felt weak and did not really affect the surroundings as Zhao Yao, without delay, boarded a cab home.

Opening the door, he was greeted with a floor littered with rubbish.

Strewn all over the floor were shredded tissue papers, cups, remote controls and wires and on the table were half eaten cat food, water stains, a toppled teapot and a vase ...

Zhao Yao roared, “Damn cat, show yourself now!”

Seeing that Matcha was nowhere to be found in the living room, he went straight to the bedroom.

On the bed lied a pile of soft yellow thing holding onto a phone which was connected to the charging port. There was cat food everywhere which Matcha must have brought onto the bed to eat.

Looking at Matcha’s serious expression while playing Mobile Legends, Zhao Yao eyes’ seethed with rage, “Damn cat, didn’t I ask you to look after the house? Look at the state of the place.”

Having heard Zhao Yao’s naggings, Matcha wagged his tail and impatiently replied, “What can I do, I’m just a cat. You should try using your mouth and cat paws to open cat food, or take tissue papers...”

In between words, the world suddenly came to a standstill, only to see Matcha get up and started pressing his phone frantically.

“Timefreeze during a game? You can do that? Does it even work?” Zhao Yao was stunned but when he took a closer look, he realized that Matcha was using time freeze to type messages.

“Rubbish monkey, you went jungle without jungle knife?!!”

“Stupid Zhugeliang, can you not choose a hero you can’t play when ranking?”

“Opponent’s Libai, if not for your team’s rubbish monkey, I’d have ended you.”

A few times in a row, as time regained its flow, there would be messages suddenly appearing on the screen. Of course, Matcha was the one typed them.

During a time freeze, the time in Mobile Legends stopped too but any actions done during that time would all be registered by the game as soon as the time freeze power deactivated.

Whenever the time returned to normal, lines of messages would suddenly appear on the screen.

Matcha was able to type messages at a superhuman speed and even when he was 1v3, he was not exactly at a disadvantage.

While Matcha was reprimanding the players and playing the game at the same time...

LiBai ended LuBan.

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LiBai ended LuBan.

LiBai, “Noob!”

Matcha let out a roar and started typing frantically.

Seeing as Matcha used his power from time to time, Zhao Yao rubbed his chin and sighed, “no wonder there were instances of time freezing these few days. It was this guy...”

At that moment, Matcha started meowing hysterically, and Zhao Yao asked, “what’s wrong?”

Matcha, waving his claws around, replied, “Quick quick! Help me up; I can’t get up.”

“What happened?” Zhao Yao quickly went to his aid and helped Matcha up.

Matcha explained, “Lied down for too long, my legs are numb.”

Zhao Yao’s mouth twitched a little as he threw the fat cat onto the floor.

“Meow!” Matcha rolled onto the floor and shouted, “Help me up now, I haven’t finish scolding my teammate.”

Zhao Yao glanced at Matcha and left the bedroom and started researching about cat food on his laptop.

“Premium food? That must be better right?”

Scrolling through Taobao, Zhao Yao found the most expensive cat food and canned cat food. He once again typed into the search engine and started researching about those brands and looking at their reviews.

Things had become complicated after looking for half a day. There were different brands, different recipes, and even flavors. Zhao Yao never knew there was so much research put into cat food.