Am I A God 701

Chapter 701: Uncensored Zones and Rhythm

Lion Head, Catherine, and Diana gathered around Milk Tea and stared at the small cat lovingly.

Matcha sighed and communicated with the three female cats privately with his consciousness, "This is so sad. Yesterday I brought him to find his parents but... their bodies were all rotten. Luckily, I managed to hold him back. I don't know how traumatized he would be if he had actually seen it for himself..."

Milk Tea stared blankly at the three female cats and said automatically, "Give me money please."

Matcha shook his head, "I heard from the old cat there that he tried to earn money every day to feed his dead mother, hoping that she would wake up after eating some food..."

Hearing Matcha's words, Lion Head, Catherine, and Diana teared up as their motherly instincts aroused at the sight of Milk Tea.

Milk Tea said blankly, "Give me money please."

Matcha sighed, "He's still thinking of earning money everyday to buy some food to feed his mother. As long as someone gives him some money, it will make his whole day. It's really... it's really too pitiful." As he said that he could not help but cover his mouth with his paw.

Lion Head said, as she whipped out her phone, "Stop talking, I'll send, I'll send some money to him now."

Catherine chimed in, "Me too!"

Diana added, "Give me the account number. I will send some money over too!"

"Milk Tea, don't be sad anymore. Things will get better."

After a while, Matcha brought the small cat to a corner and checked the money he received in his phone before laughing loudly, "Bunch of fools, I, Matcha, can easily manipulate them." He stared at Milk Tea in delight and said, "Good, Milk Tea, your survival skills are getting better. You've improved so much. Even if you do this yourself next time, you will be able to earn money."

"Really?" Milk Tea happily rubbed against Matcha again, bumping him with his head. Matcha rolled his eyes and licked him placatingly as he said, "Eh, now you have money. Do you want to buy anything?"

"Brother Matcha lick me a little bit more please."

"Besides that."

"The grass yesterday I guess..."

"How old are you and you're already thinking of dating? If you have time, go play some games. Stop having these wild thoughts."

"No, I mean I want to have some of that goat milk I had yesterday."

"Eh? You liked that? Couldn't tell that you like intense flavors," Matcha thought. "I think Zhao Yao bought some goat milk powder, I'll go find it for you."

Both the big and small orange cat walked towards the food inventory shelf in the extradimensional belly. As they passed by Roly Poly, Matcha saw him shaking happily as he giggled at the laptop screen.

Matcha's head popped out suddenly from behind him and asked, "What are you laughing at, Roly Poly?"

"Meow!!" Roly Poly covered the laptop screen in an instant as he flared his fur and glared at Matcha. "Why did you appear suddenly behind me? Gave me such a scare."

Roly Poly immediately asked, "Did you see anything?"

"No," Matcha narrowed his eyes and immediately activated time freeze as he thought, "This fatty is so secretive, there must be something going on."

Under the time freeze, Matcha laughed as he pushed Roly Poly aside and stared at the screen that he was trying to block their view of.

He saw that he was browsing a discussion forum where there were mentions of things like uncensored zones, censored zones, bare-faced stalker photos, and influencer photo sets...

Alas, during time freeze, Matcha was unable to use the laptop to open and view the contents of the discussion forum.

"What nonsense is this? What does all this mean," Matcha thought about it and decided to note down the web address of the site. "Catincat, hmm, I will check it out later."

Time resumed its flow as Roly Poly regained his senses. He was confused as he felt his body move slightly and stared at Matcha as he asked, "Matcha, did you use your powers?"

"No, why would I use my power?" Matcha pursed his lips and continued, "Milk Tea, let's go. I'll bring you to drink some goat milk."

Looking at the backs of both cats as they walked off together, a hint of suspicion flashed across Roly Poly's eyes. "Forget it. Next time when I'm working I'll just make myself invisible."

As he said that, his body flashed and he disappeared into thin air along with his laptop.

In invisibility mode, Roly Poly typed expertly on the keyboard. After half an hour however, he shook his head in dissatisfaction as he said to himself, "No, there's too little material here. I need to gather more."

At the thought of this, he turned and stared in Elizabeth's direction. He closed his laptop and grabbed his phone in his mouth as he walked over stealthily.

At that moment, Elizabeth and Diana were fuming as they stared at the computer screen.

"Despicable, someone is trying to defame me again. When will these guys ever get off my back?"

Diana frowned, "Sister, now is a crucial time for the Top 10 Broadcasters nomination. They're defaming us so badly that maybe it's done by other broadcasters?"

At the thought of that, Elizabeth panicked and immediately called Zhao Yao over, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, look! Someone keeps trying to defame me saying that I video call tycoons, take scandalous videos, and sell my photos for money. It's so bad now since a lot of fans have unsubscribed from my channel."

"Eh, there's such a thing?" Zhao Yao frowned and asked, "What's your ranking in the Top 10 Broadcasters list this time?"

"I'm number 9," Elizabeth screamed, "I was ranked number 5 at first, but my rank keeps on falling. I'm on the verge of being kicked out of the list."

Zhao Yao took out his phone and said, "I will dump 10 million into your channel again to snatch the number 1 spot." He thought to himself, "If I use 10 million to snatch the number 1 spot this will allow to me to complete most of Elizabeth's broadcasting mission right? I will be able to get another 1000 experience points, which is not bad, not bad at all."

Zhao Yao felt that he was getting richer and richer. With the help of Uncle Ho and the rest, he had amassed a total of more than 12 billion RMB in his bank account. He felt that he was about to burst with so much money in his account but had no chance to flaunt his wealth. He had to seize the chance to dump some money and relieve himself of that bloated feeling of having too much money in his hands.

Elizabeth was shocked when she heard that and immediately advised Zhao Yao against it, "Don't do that, 10 million is way too much money. The money spent will ultimately be pocketed by the broadcasting platform. Zhao Yao, there's no need to spend so much on this."

"10 million is not a big deal for me," Zhao Yao bragged pompously. "The best thing about me now is that I'm super rich. As long as it's something that can be solved with money, I won't need to think of another way to solve it."

Elizabeth was exasperated, "Money alone can't solve the root of the problem. People will just think that I'm some tycoon's mistress. Even if I manage to snatch the top spot I might not have any fame left by then."

"Hmm, this is a problem," Zhao Yao stroked his chin and thought for a while. The mission required Elizabeth to become a great broadcaster with a popularity exceeding millions, which meant that every time she did a live stream there should be more than a million viewers at least. If she snagged the first spot in the Top 10 Broadcasters but was suspected for using unofficial means that would conversely decrease her popularity, which might not be a good thing after all.

Zhao Yao nodded, "Alright, then I will dump one million to raise your popularity first. Explain to me this defamation issue in detail."

Elizabeth nodded and said, "Recently, photos of me in real life have suddenly spread all over the internet, with rumors that I have given birth before, had a few boyfriends in the past, sold videos of myself to tycoons, and now there are even rumors that I'm some tycoon's mistress..."

Elizabeth got angrier as she described the situation. Her fur flared all over her body, making her look like a puffer fish with long fur.

. . .

Chapter 702: Photos Secretly Taken

Hearing how Elizabeth described the situation, Zhao Yao frowned and asked, "Do they have evidence? Like photos or videos and the like?"

"No, those are all rumors," Elizabeth frowned before she continued, "There are just some photos of my daily life. I don't know where those came from as well."

"Photos of your daily life?" Zhao Yao looked up and scanned the surroundings of the extradimensional belly. He saw nearly 200 supercats playing around, bustling with activity.

Zhao Yao replied, "There are so many cats here, do you know who took those photos of you secretly? Did you try checking before?"

Elizabeth said, "Of course, but it was no use. I asked some people to send WeChat friend requests over but they were all rejected. They were not keen on adding us at all. Even when we used our alternate accounts to send friend requests, they just rejected them."

"Oh? The other party rejects your friend requests, even from alternate accounts? How do they know what accounts you will use to add him?"

At the side, Roly Poly, who was still invisible, felt his heart racing faster and faster as he overheard their conversation. He became really nervous and even started to back away to distance himself from Elizabeth and Zhao Yao.

However, just as Roly Poly was backing up, Zhao Yao suddenly turned at stared at Roly Poly and said, "Roly Poly, why are you walking away? You are Elizabeth's assistant for networking on WeChat, what do you think of this issue?"

Roly Poly froze on the spot. He felt as if he had shed half of his fur in that moment but quickly regained composure and said, "Zhao Yao must have heard my voice but did he guess that I'm the one behind all this?"

In the next moment, Roly Poly revealed himself and stuck out his tongue and pretended not to know anything. "I didn't know about all of this either. I don't know what's going on."

"Why did I even ask," Zhao Yao continued, "How about Airplane, didn't I ask him to check on the spy issue? Did he not find anything? I'll call him and ask."

After a while, Airplane clambered out of a cardboard box in a rush. His cat fur was ruffled up. Right after him came a female cat that peeked out from the box and shouted, "Brother Airplane, don't go. Keep me company for a while longer."

Airplane turned and smiled a little, "My leader is calling me. I really need to go."

The female cat screamed again, "What about the thing you promised me Brother Airplane..."

"Don't worry, just report to work at the royal cat guards tomorrow."

Airplane trotted and ran all the way to Zhao Yao and said in a flattering tone, "Boss, is there anything wrong?"

Zhao Yao glanced at him and asked, "Last time I asked you to check on the spy who secretly took photos of Elizabeth. Did you find anything?"

Upon hearing that, Airplane's face immediately was troubled and dejected as he said, "Boss, you don't know. Just how difficult this thing is to check. That spy is really crafty. We set up so many preventive measures and even let Elizabeth hide in a secret chamber and used another cat to spy on her but it all failed. The spy still managed to take those photos secretly."

Roly Poly gloated at the side, "Humph, what do you guys know about the skills of taking photos secretly."

Zhao Yao frowned and asked, "So you didn't find anything?"

Airplane jumped at the sight of Zhao Yao frowning and immediately said, "I suspect it's Roly Poly."

"Ah?" Roly Poly screamed in shock and shouted at Airplane, "Don't try to frame me! What makes you say it's me?" He was utterly shocked as he thought to himself, "Did Airplane get hold of evidence that it was me? This guy looks like the type that takes bribes. I didn't know he's actually so capable?"

Zhao Yao looked at Airplane and said, "Yeah, why do you say it's Roly Poly?"

Airplane continued, "Based on my instincts. The only one who's so indecent around here is Roly Poly. Furthermore his ability is the best for peeping, taking photos secretly, and stalking. Zhao Yao, if you had such an ability, would you resist the temptation to use it to do such things?"

"What the f*ck!" Roly Poly was fuming in his heart, "What nonsense is that?! Zhao Yao, beat the shit out of him!"

However to Roly Poly's astonishment, Zhao Yao nodded, "Hmm, Airplane what you said makes a lot of sense. Roly Poly does have a motive for being a spy."

Roly Poly exclaimed, "Ah?"

Airplane immediately added, "Actually, we wanted to search Roly Poly's phone and laptop for a long time but Roly Poly was the head of the Royal Cat Police Force. We didn't have the authority to do it even if we wanted to."

Roly Poly became even more shocked and enraged by his words. "This Airplane, he's actually trying to frame me?"

Zhao Yao looked at Roly Poly and said, "Roly Poly, let us check your phone."

Roly Poly felt his whole body break into a cold sweat at that moment. His palm stiffened so much that he could not move it even if he wanted to.

"That... that..."

"That what? What about that?" With a wave of his hand, Zhao Yao sent his phone flying into his hands and continued, "What's the password?"

"That... rhat..." Roly Poly felt his legs turning to jelly as he could not stop stuttering, "I... I forgot."

"Forgot?" Zhao Yao frowned.

Airplane said from the side, "Boss, I know the password should be six '8's."

Zhao Yao nodded and entered six '8's, which indeed opened the phone and he went straight to open the photo album.

In that instant, all sorts of scandalous cat photos appeared before Zhao Yao's eyes.

"Roly Poly..."

Plonk! Roly Poly collapsed on the floor as if had broken all the bones in his body before he writhed towards Zhao Yao and hugged his leg, begging for mercy as he cried, "Zhao Yao! I was wrong! I

know I did wrong! I know I'm unscrupulous because I secretly took photos of Little Lizzie but that was really all I did. I didn't sell any of the photos."

Elizabeth immediately took over Roly Poly's phone and placed it on the floor. When she saw the photos on the screen she became even more mad, "Despicable, you actually took so many photos of me secretly and you didn't even edit them!"

Zhao Yao shook his leg to get rid of Roly Poly but just like chewing gum, Roly Poly clung on to him desperately and would not let go. Hence, Zhao Yao just controlled Roly Poly with his eyes and made him continue lying on the floor instead.

"Airplane, bring that cat away," Zhao Yao shook his head, "I want him to explain everything clearly."

Airplane smiled enthusiastically and bowed to Zhao Yao with both paws as he said, "Don't worry, Boss. I will make sure he explains himself clearly. Guys, let's take Sir Roly back to the headquarters."

The royal cat guards came out immediately and brought Roly Poly away, who looked like he had lost all his senses. All the cats around them looked on intently.

Fūjin sighed, "Sigh, Sir Roly for all his power and status, ended up being dragged away just like that."

"Where once the swallows knew the mansions of the great, they now to humbler homes fly to nest and mate. So what if he held much power and status?" Rakshasa sighed as he looked at Zhao Yao, "The world ultimately belongs to the Zhaos."

"Show's over. Go away. Stop looking," Airplane shouted as he waved off the crowd, "Those who continue looking will be taken to the cat prison to be questioned."

All the cats around sighed and shook their heads as they hastily dispersed.

Zhao Yao stroked his chin and said, "Even if we caught the spy, the ripple effect of these photos online is not something that can be stopped simply by catching the spy."

Elizabeth screamed, "Then what should we do?"

A glint of gold light flashed across Zhao Yao's eyes, "Push the blame away."

Chapter 703: Pushing the Blame

"Pushing the blame?" Elizabeth was puzzled, "How do we do that?"

"Hehe, I saw the photos Roly Poly took. Although they were real photos, they weren't very scandalous," Zhao Yao said. "The reason why there's an intensifying rhythm in defaming you is because someone is fuelling the trend. Now, we just need to push the blame for all of this onto another broadcaster."

Elizabeth remained wary of this move. "Are you sure this will work?"

Zhao Yao replied confidently, "Of course it will work. As long as we make another broadcaster go on the same path of being suspected for being a mistress, doing booty calls, adultery, marriage, divorce, having kids, and all sorts of negative news, we should be able clear our name."

"But... We have no evidence."

"But we have money," Zhao Yao replied pompously." And we have superpowers as well. Making up some evidence should be fairly easy to do. Once we have the evidence, we just need to slam another broadcaster with it. In this way, you can push all the blame onto that person while playing the sympathy card, and with me fanning the flames to gain attention for you to become the top broadcaster, you will definitely gain in popularity."

Elizabeth still hesitated, "But I always feel that I'm not talented, should I try to learn a new skill before we start the drama..."

"There's no need to learn anything. Talent is what ugly people need. Having a beautiful face is all you need to become popular," Zhao Yao said with conviction. "What kind of a world are we living in now? You still need to learn a talent? Let me tell you, looks, personal image and management are key. As long as you've got these three right, you will gain many fans and enough viewership. Once your viewership goes up, who cares if you have talent or not."

As he said that, Zhao Yao stroked Elizabeth's face and said, "You think they like you?"

Elizabeth was shocked, "Don't they?"

"The only thing they like is your looks," Zhao Yao said in exasperation. "If you give all your fur to Matcha to wear that guy will be equally famous."

Elizabeth secretly glanced at Matcha, who was trying to unscrew the goat milk powder can with his paws. The next moment his claw was chipped off, making him roll on the floor in pain. Beside him, Milk Tea started meowing in a frenzy, scared by the sight in front of him.

"Even Matcha?"

Zhao Yao said confidently, "His current look is just dumb and fat but once he dons your fur, I can say that he's a dazed little cat. All you need to do is give him that dazed cat image, think of some moves for him to act cute, and record it into a video to upload on Weibo and Douyin.

I'll then spend some money to hire fans to hype him up, such that you will see him once you open Weibo, online search engines, live streams and even on Baidu. He will popular overnight just like that."

Elizabeth nodded uncertainly and asked again, "But who do we push the blame onto?"

Zhao Yao browsed through the list of the Top 10 broadcasters for live streams and pointed right at the number 15th broadcaster, "This guy."

"Ah?" Elizabeth said, "But... this is Bai Quan."

Zhao Yao said, "It's easier to control if it's our own people. We need solid proof with photos and videos. It will be easy if we just take photos of Bai Quan."

Elizabeth muttered, "But Bai Quan is a guy."

"A guy is even better for scandals," Zhao Yao quipped, "Have you ever seen a male broadcaster getting swept up in scandals like being kept 'mistress' by a male tycoon and being his booty call? That will be the first of it to dramatize the scandal and this will follow up with him using cheats on the platform to promote his own live stream, bashing other people, getting plastic surgery, self-harm and finally, providing sexual 'package services' for male fans. I bet his reputation will go down the drain if we do that.

When the dirt is on him, you can play along by airing your woes and get sympathy to create more drama about it. Won't your popularity rise naturally after all this?"

As he said that, Zhao Yao opened Douyu and went into Bai Quan's live stream channel, much to Elizabeth's surprise. "Hmm, I will dump some money on Bai Quan first."

Elizabeth asked curiously, "Why would you dump money on him? Aren't we pushing all the blame to him?"

"You need to be of a certain level to take the blame," Zhao Yao said, "He's only ranked number 15, if we push the blame to him now it won't be hyped enough. I will dump enough money to push him to the top five ranks over the next few days."

Bai Quan trained everyday by borrowing Sphynx cat's powers, which Zhao Yao had upgraded to Level 6. Hence, unlike the Butcher and the like from last time, Bai Quan's physical capabilities had not only increased everyday, but his body had also become lankier like that of a model.

Furthermore, he borrowed Roly Poly's superpower to perform magic tricks. Although he did not have exceptionally clever tricks or management of his channel, he was still considered popular at that point.

Elizabeth sighed in defeat, "Bai Quan... he won't be angry right?"

"Why would he," Zhao Yao casually replied, "He was ranked number 15 at first, but with our help, he will shoot to fame straight away, he should be overjoyed by that."

As he said that, Zhao Yao glanced at Airplane at the side and said, "Airplane, what do you think about the plan I just said?"

Airplane naturally replied in a flattering tone, "Brilliant, it's a brilliant plan. Boss you're practically killing two birds with one stone with this move. You can clear Elizabeth's name while helping both Elizabeth and Bai Quan shoot to fame, it's a brilliant plan indeed."

"Oh? You think this is a good plan?"

"Yeah it's good. It's very good."

Zhao Yao nodded in satisfaction and patted Airplane's head admiringly, "Since you think this is such a great plan, I'll leave it to you to carry it out. I'll send you the account password in a moment. From today onwards, you'll be in charge of this plan."

Airplane was dazed for a moment. The scene of Bai Quan's punch bursting 30 sandbags at one go flashed across his mind. He felt his legs turn weak in an instant as he cried in despair, "Boss, don't troll me. Such a big plan like this is not something a mere cat like me can do well."

"You can do it, I think very highly of you," Zhao Yao rubbed Airplane's fur and said, "Do it well! I'll give you seven days to resolve this issue."

As he said that, Zhao Yao walked off, leaving Airplane staring at his back trying to cry but no tears came out as he shouted, "Boss, what happens if I can't resolve the issue?"

Zhao Yao turned and smiled, "I think you might die."

After threatening his own cat, Zhao Yao went to find Bai Quan. He would definitely not leave such an important issue to Airplane alone. This concerned a mission worth 500*2 experience points. This mission, together with Matcha's mission and the 100 experience points gained from Elizabeth's daily intake of the legendary cat rice would give him enough points to upgrade Elizabeth's level.

Hence, Zhao Yao waited for Bai Quan to end his live stream before he went up to him to explain the plan.

Bai Quan started to shake his head immediately as he said, "Boss no, a lot of my friends and relatives are watching my live streams, if I take the blame in this way, how will I face them later on."

Zhao Yao just said, "One million."

Bai Quan shook his head, "This is not about money..."

Zhao Yao replied, "10 million."

Bai Quan's breathing became slightly heavier, but he still shook his head. "Boss, I can't agree to this even if you give me more money. This concerns my reputation."

Zhao Yao thought to himself, "Right, Bai Quan's favorite thing isn't money, I remember it's..." He looked at Bai Quan and said seductively, "Bai Quan, don't you want to have other superpowers? Aside from Sphynx cat and Roly Poly, do you want to borrow powers from the other supercats?"

Bai Quan felt his heart beating faster and faster, "Boss... you're really a devil."

Chapter 704: Suffering Blows and a Wave

By leaving Elizabeth's issue to Airplane and Bai Quan, Zhao Yao just had to complete the mission. He would be able to upgrade Elizabeth by next week.

Hence he was no longer anxious and spent the next few days idly, playing with cats, games, and living the life.

On the other hand, Roly Poly was thrown into the cat prison by the royal cat guards.

The prison was a container filled with rows of cat cages. Roly Poly was also considered to be the first supercat to be locked in there.

The moment he came in he saw Old Cat lying in the kitty tower, looking down on him from the top.

Old Cat's paws pressed on his phone rapidly before a voice note sounded out, "What kind of a cat are you? Why are you not kneeling in your Highness' presence?"

The cat prison here was a side organization of the royal cat guards. Since its inception, there had been no transactions and Airplane could not find any cat that had been so terrible to be dragged in there.

Old Cat was the last remaining elder from the previous generation of rulers on the Cat Island and was Matcha's soulmate. Hence, once Airplane rose to power, he gave Old Cat this unprofitable government position.

Seeing Old Cat in the tower, Roly Poly pursed his lips in annoyance and said to him, "Stop pretending, Old Cat. You surely know how much Zhao Yao dotes on me. I may be locked in here now but, who knows, I might just be released the next day. I advise you to treat me a little better."

Old Cat's paws typed on the phone in a flash and a voice rang out, "How dare you! Duct tape him!"

Supercats from left and right surrounded Roly Poly and pressed him to the ground.

"What are you all doing!"

"I bled for Zhao Yao before!"

"You all can't treat me like this!"

One cat smirked as he pasted the duct tape on Roly Poly's back, making him stiffen his body in an instant, "Despicable, quick remove this thing from me."

"Old Cat, when I'm out, I will make you know what regret feels like."

"You still dare talk back?" Old Cat ordered, "Cats, tie him with the cat leash."

The supercats around Roly Poly starting snickering as they held a rope in their hands, walking threateningly towards Roly Poly.

Seeing the scene unfold in front of him, Roly Poly screamed, "I am the head of the Royal Cat Police Force!

"You all can't treat me like this!"

A few cats pinned down Roly Poly and put the cat leashes on him, trapping his neck, back, and pits.

Roly Poly lay on the floor without moving, his face full of humiliation, as if he had just been insulted. He only glared menacingly at Old Cat but did not shout a word as he thought to himself, "Humph, just my luck to suffer at your hands today. When I'm out, I'll deal with you squarely."

On the top of the tower, Old Cat thought, "Roly Poly is still a big enemy of Sir George so I shall seize this chance to take the edge off his spirit and turn him into a useless cat, hehehehe."

At the thought of this, Old Cat swiped across his phone and the voice note said, "Lie down, guilty cat. You peeped on, took photos in secret, and stalked another cat, do you admit to your charges?"

Roly Poly did not say a word.

Old Cat laughed and typed a voice note again, "Cats, give him biscuits!"

As he said that, a huge bowl of dog biscuits appeared in front of him.

Roly Poly frowned and thought, "What is this stuff?"

"These are dog biscuits," Old Cat said through the voice note, "Sir Roly must be tired from the journey here. Cats, feed Sir Roly some biscuits."

Roly Poly was dazed for a moment. Immediately, three cats took turns to stuff huge bunches of dog biscuits into his mouth disgusting him as he was on the verge of vomiting.

Seeing Roly Poly's despondent state, Old Cat chuckled and typed a voice note again, "Sir Roly must be recharged by now. Let's continue. Cats, bring out the instruments of torture."

"Hey ho hey ho... hey ho hey ho..."

Roly Poly saw a bunch of cats carrying a huge bowl of medicated oil and his eyes grew round in an instant. He stared at Old Cat frightened and screamed, "Old Cat, you're too vicious!"

. . .

Just as Zhao Yao was steadily earning experience points to upgrade Elizabeth and the cats at home all happy and healthy, a small wave was gradually rippling outwards because of him. It started in a small city in the southern part of the country.

On the drizzling street, passerbys came and went by hastily.

Inside an abandoned factory, loud noises rang out occasionally.

Two government apostles jumped onto the fence to listen to the loud noise. They turned and looked at each other before turning into two black shadows infiltrating the factory grounds.

Deep underground in the factory, glowing multi-colored water lines that resembled a science-fiction scene were flowing non-stop. Each produced a strange component which when put together became unique machine creations.

In the deepest part of the factory, more than 10 service machines were flashing and controlled the factory to produce machinery for massacres.

God of Death's puppet nodded as he stared at the parameters of various categories on the control panel and thought, "Not bad, the production of the Iron Army is going faster than expected. Once Doll's ability is used, it will just be..."

At the thought of this, he raised his head and looked towards the service machines, "The wifi is still disconnected right? The physical switch is under control, there is a self-destructing component as well."

After checking each facility again, God of Death finally heaved a sigh of relief, "Phew, there should be no problems. However, Doll's power is really too scary. If I really release it for use, the whole world might just end up in her control. If not from the increasing pressure from all sides, I would never agree to using her power."

Right at that moment, the alarm sounded. God of Death frowned and left the server room, closed the main door and walked towards the control room.

Not long after King of Death left, a ring of fire appeared in the air quietly. A 'cat' with deep blue fur that resembled the sea stepped out of the ring of fire with flames beneath his limbs and a horn on his head which flashed with electric light occasionally.

It was 'Kun Wu', the cat that Zhao Yao met in Professor Xu's lab, who called himself the god of cats.

Kun Wu surveyed the server room before he turned to a service machine and said, "Can you hear me?"

There was no response.

Kun Wu frowned. The service machine just broke down and shattered, revealing a small, palm-sized cat that looked as if it was made entirely of metal.

The small cat's eyes were closed and his body curled up as if he was sleeping.

"Wake up."

"Wake up."

"I have an important mission for you."

The small cat fluttered his eyes open and stared at Kun Wu blankly.

After a few minutes, God of Death's puppet rushed to the server room, only to realize that the room was perfectly fine without a sign of damage anywhere, making him confused.

"What's going on? Why did the whole factory stop working just now?"

• • •

Chapter 705: Catmint Market

God of Death frowned as he looked at the server room. As he checked it personally, he saw that it was intact.

Suddenly, there was a loud thud from above. He looked up and frowned. "These fellows, I asked them to do it gently."

15 minutes later, the God of Death frowned. "There is nothing abnormal. There is no record in the log file and the back up has no issues. All the safety precautions are intact. What exactly is the matter?"

He raised his head and looked towards the server as he thought to himself. "Doll... Was it you?"

After thinking, God of Death was uneasy and decided to add more safety precautions.

"I shall install another signal interference device... Prepare flamethrowers so that the virtual-spirit army can burn down the server room anytime..."

After planning to add another defense mechanism, God of Death nodded satisfyingly and left the server room for the control room.

There, two official apostles were tied on the floor.

Beside the two official apostles, there were five strong men standing straight and expressionless. However, one of them was cut open in the chest and exposed a metallic body.

The five men were humanoids created by Doll's powers for fighting.

Dealing with the Headless Horseman from Jianghai and the increasingly dangerous world exhausted the God of Death. He activated many supercats that he had never dared to in the past.

The humanoid army created by Doll was one of them.

God of Death looked at them and said, "Who are they from?"

One humanoid answered, "They are official apostles. Some of them have noticed the unusual activities in the factory."

"Have they?" God of Death rubbed his chin and started considering if they should relocate.

"However, with the progress now, we are about to finish. By now, it does not matter if they know or not."

...

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao was enjoying his days.

Bai Quan and Uncle Ho were helping out in the operation and expansion of the Cat café.

Bai Quan, Airplane, and Elizabeth were handling Elizabeth's broadcast mission.

Matcha was completing his mission of bringing the little cat around.

Dust Ball's catmint business was run by Dust Ball, Red Packet, and the rest.

"How relaxing." Zhao Yao was lying on a comfortable chair and ate chips while watching his video. He had a coke in his hand and was drinking it.

"Huh? No more?" Zhao Yao turned and look over. "Roly Poly, help me take..."

Then, Zhao Yao remembered that Roly Poly had been imprisoned. "Aye, it feels weird having no cat to cuddle."

"Matcha is renovating the 18th floor, Roly Poly's in jail, Elizabeth has to broadcast, and Dust Ball has to take charge of the catmint business. It is time to call another cat to serve me."

Zhao Yao went through the cats one by one in his head. "I have to find one that feels good when being stroked."

Soon, Lucifer walked over and asked Zhao Yao, "Zhao Yao why did you look for me?"

Zhao Yao patted his thighs and said, "Come up."

Lucifer answered immediately. "What are you talking about? I am a cat with proper upbringing. I will not sit on other people's legs."

Zhao Yao did not bother to answer as he reached out and the Deflective Field field forcefully put Lucifer on his thighs. Then, Zhao Yao started rubbing his head.

"Ahhhhh, stop it."

"Ahhhh! No! Don't stop!"

Zhao Yao was pinching Lucifer's face and felt greatly satisfied as he watched Lucifer's face twist.

"I knew that Lucifer felt the best."

As he was cuddling the cat, Zhao Yao felt his thinking speed quicken. He couldn't delay things further. It was time to do real things.

"Speaking of it, all the other problems are solved except for the catmint market." Zhao Yao cuddled the cat and thought to himself, "The supercats group for the catmint market could be handed to Dust Ball and Red Packet. However, Dust Ball Catmint has no advantage in influencing ordinary cats and cat owners to buy it.

Zhao Yao called Uncle Ho, "Hey, Uncle Ho, I would like to talk to you about something."

Uncle Ho answered, "Yeah? What about?"

Zhao Yao asked solemnly. "Can you list catmint as a prohibited item in Jianghai district? Prohibited from selling and carrying around."

Uncle Ho was speechless. "Can you not ask me things that are impossible in such a solemn tone? Prohibit the selling of catmint in the entire Jianghai district? You want all the cats with a drug addiction to rebel?"

"I can sell it. I can be the only one selling it."

"No, this is impossible. This is regarding the market economy. Zhao Yao can you respect the regulations of the market?" Uncle Ho comforted him. "How are you in need of money? Aren't you going to expand the Cat café? The mall is willing transfer shares to you. The entire mall can be run by you. All they want is to meet you for a meal. So, Brother Zhao, when will you be free to do this honor?"

Ever since the Europe incident ended, Zhao Yao's market had been increasing. All the superiors have ordered Uncle Ho to get hold of Zhao Yao and go according to Zhao Yao's wishes until he was reliant on them.

Didn't he want to do business? Doing business was good. The bigger his business, the more complications and relations that would make him abide the rules more.

Now the mall giving shares and the store to Zhao Yao was the superiors trying to build a relationship with him.

After listening to Uncle Ho, Zhao Yao shook his head. "Forget about the dinner. I don't really feel like going out."

Uncle Ho said hurriedly, "They offered to come over."

Zhao Yao still rejected. "Don't feel like meeting them. You can thank them for me but don't use my name, use Bai Quan's." Zhao Yao was worried that if his name was used, it would affect the settlement at the end of the month.

Uncle Ho did not force him and agreed. "Okay. Oh yeah, come to speak of it, I know a renovation team. They are an all apostles team. They do a great job, very efficient workers. The price is decent too. Do you need them?"

The cat café was unlike his home. He did not mind letting other renovate it. Furthermore, the faster the renovation, the earlier he could earn more experience points.

Zhao Yao agreed eagerly and said, "Of course, as for the details of the renovation, ask Bai Quan about them. He is the in charge of the whole thing." Then, he asked again, "So, how can I monopolize the catmint market in Jianghai?"

Uncle Ho's face fell. Zhao Yao was still not over it. Why was he so insistent in monopolizing the catmint market?

Uncle Ho responded helplessly. "You can't. Anyone can plant catmint, sell catmint, and buy catmint. How do you monopolize it?"

Zhao Yao said, "By prohibiting it."

Chapter 706: Prohibiting Catmint

Zhao Yao said, "Uncle Ho, it is about time to prohibit catmint. If you prohibit catmint and only allow me to sell, then, that will be monopolizing.

Uncle Ho was troubled. 'Why are we back to the same question?"

He answered, "There is no reason for you to do so. Even if we have the money and the connections, we have to be logical. If we prohibit others from selling catmint and can't provide a legitimate reason for it then resistance will be too huge."

"Why is there no reason?" Zhao Yao explained, "More than half the supercats love catmint and catmint stimulates the cats. If a normal cat is stimulated, there is not much harm. At most, they run and roll around continuously. However, if supercats are stimulated and use their powers uncontrollably, it is potentially a very dangerous matter.

There would be no such danger with my catmint. The cats would be more comfortable and happy with it. There is not much stimulation and it would not cause the supercats to go crazy.

We'll prohibit the normal catmint to sell Dust Ball Catmint for the safety and security of the country."

Seeing that Uncle Ho did not reply, Zhao Yao thought about it and shouted, "Dust Ball, give me a packet of normal catmint." After getting the catmint, he called Matcha. "Matcha, come here."

Matcha brought Milk Tea and rushed over like a dog, he looked at Zhao Yao and wagged his tail. "Zhao Yao, what is it?"

The entire Cat Nation knew that Zhao Yao had thrown Roly Poly into cat prison yesterday. Naturally, Matcha knew about it. So, Matcha tried to boot lick Zhao Yao more.

Milk Tea asked curiously as he looked at Zhao Yao, "Matcha, who is this person?"

Although Milk Tea had been there for a few days, he had been following Matcha around and was unclear of the identity of Zhao Yao.

Matcha covered Milk Tea's mouth and pretended to be angry. "What person? This is my boss, Brother Yao. You should call him, Master Yao."

Milk Tea looked at Zhao Yao curiously and bowed obediently. "Master Yao."

"So well behaved." Zhao Yao smiled and stroked Milk Tea's head. He pulled out a hundred dollar note and said, "This is for you to play."

Milk Tea was puzzled as he looked at the hundred dollar bill. "What is this thing? Why is he giving me this?"

Then, he remembered what Matcha had taught him and said, "Transfer me some money."

"What transfer? Don't utter nonsense in front of Brother Yao." Matcha hit Milk Tea on the head and told Zhao Yao, "Sometimes his brain doesn't work well."

Matcha kept the hundred dollar bill for Milk Tea and explained, "This is called cash. It is the most basic form of money. I will keep it for you till you grow up and return it."

"Money?" Milk Tea looked at the money that Matcha held and was wondering. 'Why does he need me to keep asking for a transfer?"

Zhao Yao smiled and took out the bag of normal catmint in front of Matcha and Milk Tea. "This is normal catmint from the market. Try it. I want to make a comparison with Dust Ball Catmint."

Matcha nodded and sucked a mouthful of the normal catmint. When he saw Milk Tea at the side, he said, "This is called catmint. This is something good. Come try it."

Matcha brought Milk Tea to suck the catmint. Matcha took a deep breath and let out a satisfying smile. Milk Tea followed suit, however, he started coughing loudly.

Matcha laughed loudly at Milk Tea and said, "Slowly. Don't suck so much when you are new to it."

Milk Tea took another mouthful carefully and he immediately felt dizzy. He made a weird expression and said, "This feeling... is so weird."

Matcha was enjoying the catmint and said, "This is just normal catmint. If you like, I can bring you to suck Dust Ball Catmint. That is real enjoyment." Then he took another deep breath and started rolling around.

Milk Tea giggled a little. "Mother." Then he fell to the floor and started sleeping.

Compared to Milk Tea who fainted after taking the catmint, Matcha was a lot rowdier after getting HIGH. He first rolled around then he hugged Zhao Yao's leg and started complaining.

"Zhao Yao, I was the first cat you owned."

"I followed you since I was little."

"But look so many of them are living better than me now."



Uncle Ho frowned. Of course he knew that there was a problem. It was like drinking. It is fine if an ordinary human is drunk. However, if an apostle was drunk and went crazy then the powers would the problem.

Uncle Ho still shook his head and said, "It is still very difficult as it will affect the ordinary humans. If we really prohibit it, we can't possibly catch all the ordinary people with catmint in their house. How are we going to define the boundaries?"

"It is okay if you have it at home. We don't need to take care of the people who buy. We just need to take care of the people who sell." Zhao Yao explained, "Furthermore, the Dust Ball Catmint I sell is the best on the Internet in terms of price and quality. I am only affecting the sellers, not the buyers."

Uncle Ho frowned and said again. "Physical stores are okay but what about online? Do they have to go your website specially to buy catmint? Catmint is cheaper than the shipping. You only sell catmint. If you sell it too expressive, no one will buy. If you sell it cheap and include shipping, then you pay more than you earn. A lot of people buy catmint along with cat toys and cat food."

Chapter 707: Testing

Zhao Yao said, "That is why we are testing in Jianghai. I just want to monopolize Jianghai. I don't care how catmint is sold elsewhere but in Jianghai, everyone must get their supplies from me."

Zhao Yao said firmly, "The entire Jianghai district has about one to two million cats. If I count it as two million, over a year, a cat can consume maximum 200 dollars worth of catmint. Over a year, the market is worth at most four hundred million dollars.

Let me phrase it this way, even if it is at a loss and I provide free shipping, I want to monopolize the entire Jianghai district's catmint market."

The objective of Zhao Yao's going to Europe and bringing so much money back was to earn more experience points and have more tries at the lucky draw from the Cat café and catmint selling. Now, that he had 12 billion lying in his bank account, he could spend the money to buy chances at lottery without any worry.

When Uncle Ho heard that Zhao Yao was so straightforward, he sighed. "It is not just about the money. It is just that if this policy is really put in place, there will be many problems."

"I know. I can do it gradually but it has to take place." Zhao Yao said, "Uncle Ho, I won't make things hard for you. If you guys are willing to help me with this, every year I can help you all three times."

Uncle Ho raised his eyebrow.

His superiors had been advocating the idea of making Zhao Yao work for them while they forged closer ties.

With Zhao Yao's current combat strength, every time he fought was worth a lot.

Zhao Yao added, "Of course, it must not violate our morals or harm national interest."

Uncle Ho interpreted this as: "It can't be what Zhao Yao does not want to do." Uncle Ho asked, "If we want to test your powers, is it okay?"

Zhao Yao fell silent and said, "This would be counted as one time. Furthermore, you have to tell me what you want to test first. If I agree then I will take the test."

Uncle Ho was excited. He had never expected that Zhao Yao placed so much importance on the catmint market.

"Okay, I will report this."

Zhao Yao said, "Be quick. I am in a hurry."

Uncle Ho and his department's actions were a lot faster than expected. The next day, a thick form was handed to Zhao Yao.

Uncle Ho asked enthusiastically, "All these are the tests that my superiors listed, look at which ones you agree to."

Zhao Yao glanced at the paper, looked up, and asked, "Just to be sure, is the prohibition going to be passed?"

Uncle Ho nodded. "When you're finished with the test, Jianghai district's catmint prohibition will start next month. By then, apart from you, anyone who sells catmint in Jianghai will be fined. They wouldn't even be able to buy catmint online."

Zhao Yao laughed and looked down at the test forms. He was surprised by the first line. "Nuclear experiment? Do you guys want to experiment on me or kill me?"

Uncle Ho laughed awkwardly. "You can reject things if you are unwilling." The forms itself was a form of testing. Testing the boundaries of Zhao Yao's abilities.

Zhao Yao shook his head and canceled the nuclear experiment. Although he reckoned that the Dimension Portal could defend against the nuclear explosion, there was no need to scare the old guys. He would be too invincible and this would have made them uneasy.

He just needed them to know that he was very powerful and not to be messed with. There was no need to show too much of his powers.

Zhao Yao randomly chose three tests and handed the form to Uncle Ho. "Okay, I shall entrust the catmint prohibition to you."

"It's okay." Uncle Ho laughed. Although Zhao Yao only chose three tests, they had never expected him to choose a lot of tests. For Zhao Yao to be willing to show part of his abilities and help them three times each year was a very good situation already.

At least now, Zhao Yao was one of them. The more powerful Zhao Yao was, the more important Uncle Ho would be.

After all, Uncle Ho was in charge of contacting Zhao Yao. He is in good relationship with Zhao Yao.

"Then, Brother Yao, are you free next Monday? Can we hold the test then?"

"That urgent? Okay then. Send me the address and time, I will go there myself."

Three days later, somewhere in the northwest, thousands of researchers gathered together in the base.

The top ten experts and professors in every aspect of the country's military were invited.

A famous biologist frowned as he looked at the stage. "What happened? I was in the middle of a very important research. What if something goes wrong?"

Another physicist shook his head and said, "Yeah, why do you need so many of us together at once?"

Uncle Ho said, "I am sorry everyone. It is a matter of the country's secrets, that's why all of you were invited. All of you will be temporarily involved in a new research program. This research concerns the future of the country. You may be facing a few years or decades of confidentiality. Before this, I will need all of you to sign an agreement."

All the experts and professors were stunned. They were desperately guessing what kind of research needed so many top tier experts.

After half an hour, looking at half the amount of experts left, Uncle Ho started to reveal information.

"Everyone, I guess, all of you have more or less received some information that for some reason, there has been an appearance of supercats and apostles. Today, the research we are conducting is the highest superpower test in today's world."

"We must try our best to test his limits and estimate the boundaries of his powers. Study his psychological portrait and understand his thinking. We need to know if he is mentally stable and from this information further enhance the technology in our country.

Cat King of the North walked out excitedly. He was one of the people in charge of this research.

"Brainless, let me find out the secret to your powers."

The next day, Zhao Yao was wearing the cloak Cheese had turned into with the Murasama Blade that Rice Cake had turned into. He was slightly annoyed. "I am not done yet?"

Rice Cake started to vibrate. "Zhao Yao, you said that it would only take 30 minutes. 31 minutes have passed."

Cheese started to float too. "Rice Cake is right."

"Okay, okay. When we get back I will top up..."

Flames engulfed Zhao Yao completely, the flames were at a temperature of 2500 Celsius or higher and Zhao Yao was in the middle of them. The flames spread outwards and the shock waves rushed out and turned everything within hundreds meters into ashes.

The huge fireballs rose and it looked like a nuclear explosion.

In the control room, numerous experts stared at the surveillance monitor in silence.

"12 rounds of fuel explosive successfully fired."

"Target lost."

Uncle Ho's heart skipped a beat. Was Zhao Yao was killed in the explosion? All the others were staring at the screen with the same question.

Then, a human figure who was flashing in white light, walked out slowly from the middle of the explosion. The flames attacked him constantly and yet caused no harm at all.

Chapter 708: Explosion

Five minutes before the explosion.

A soldier looked at the target and asked Uncle Ho, "Are you sure? We are using so many weapons on a human? This is too exaggerated even if he is an apostle."

"Don't worry. Laosha." Uncle Ho smiled confidently. "If we can kill him with a few cannons, then we would not worry so much about apostles and supercats."

The officer who was named Laosha shook his head. "I am afraid that you guys underestimate the power of modern weapons. With 12 fuel explosives, he would melt even if he was made of metal. I am afraid that you guys may blame me if he dies."

When he saw that Uncle Ho did not speak, he continued, "Apostles and supercats can only be used for ambush and indirect combat. When it comes to an upfront battle, we still have to rely on modernized army and weapons.

They invest so much money on the supercats, I think it would be more useful to use it on the development of weapons.

The laser weapons that we just developed can restrain the powers. No matter how fast he is, can he be faster than light? We can kill him before he activates the power."

All the other military officials also agreed to that. They did not believe the idea of apostles having the greatest power and fighting an entire army alone.

Uncle Ho just laughed and remain silent. He knew that it was two different ideologies fueled by different background and needs. After all, for official apostles and supercats to develop, they needed investments. To fight against apostles and supercats, naturally they would need more development of modernized weapons and equipments.

Should more investment go into the supercats or developing weapons? What are trends in future development? There is so much different research and hence there will be competition and different needs.

When all the 12 fuel explosion exploded and Zhao Yao walked out unharmed, everyone in the control room fell silent.

"There are no changes on the target."

"How is that possible? That was a high temperature of 2500 Celsius and above."

"It may be some kind of power. Although he was healthy and strong not more than an ordinary human."

While everyone marveled at Zhao Yao's defending abilities, Laosha stood up and said solemnly, "Use the laser cannons. Fuel air explosion is for large scale destruction and to attack targets inside buildings. If it is weak against the apostles, it is normal."

Immediately, people started echoing his statement. "Yes, the laser cannon is a bigger threat for a single target."

More than 20 bluish-green laser lights shot across the air and produced up to ten thousand Celsius of high heat. The air was chaotic as the high temperature distorted it.

However, when the laser was shone on Zhao Yao, it was like shooting a phantom. It melted a hole in the stone several meters away but could not harm Zhao Yao at all.

"What?"

"The laser cannon went through his body."

"There are no signs of any change in temperature of the target."

Laosha stared at Zhao Yao through the screen in disbelief. "How can that be?"

Then he said, "Use the electromagnetic weapon."

Uncle Ho was shocked. "The newly invented electromagnetic weapon is already in use?"

Meanwhile, several armor-piercing bullets penetrated Zhao Yao's body and left several pits on the rocks several meters away.

Zhao Yao turned his head in bewilderment. "Did something just go past?"

Rice Cake: "Zhao Yao, stop acting! It has already been 42 minutes. How long do we have to wait?"

"Five minutes. Wait another five minutes."

Rice Cake was so mad. "Five minutes after five minutes. How many five minutes are you going to say?"

"Enough." Zhao Yao pulled out the Murasama Blade. "Do you believe that if you continue I will stuff you up Matcha's ***. You are a blade and you are screaming at me? Can't you see that so many people are watching? If you continue like this where do you want me to put my face?"

"Meow..." When she thought about being stuffed up Matcha's***, Rice Cake fell silent after being shouted at by Zhao Yao. Rice Cake felt aggrieved and burst into tears. "Waaaaaa," she wailed.

Cheese raged, "Zhao Yao! What are you doing! Don't bully my sister!"

Zhao Yao felt helpless. "Okay, okay. Rice Cake, stop crying. I was just scaring you. I won't do it."

"Waaaaa" Rice Cake was crying as she said, "I accompanied you for so long... Waa... You still want to stuff me up Matcha's ***... You were the one who didn't keep your promise... Waa... Zhao Yao why are you so bad..."

Zhao Yao comforted her. "Rice Cake stop crying. We will go back in five minutes. This is the last five minutes and I will send you back."

Cheese was saying at the same time. "Don't worry Rice Cake, if Zhao Yao doesn't send you back I will..."

Rice Cake who was crying shouted, "I don't want you to send me back. All you can do is fly, it's so slow. I want to go into the Extradimensional Belly immediately."

"Actually flying is pretty cool..." Cheese rebutted silently and felt really hurt. "My powers were despised by my sister."

When the human and two cats were communicating in their consciousness, all the new weapons took their turn to attack. The land around Zhao Yao sunk a few meters and became a pit filled with scorched soil and crystals.

Everyone who was in the control room was stunned by what they saw on the testing grounds.

"This kind of gun power, it could have sank an entire battleship."

"There is no change in the target's body..."

"It is completely ineffective. What power is this?"

That moment, all the military officials, experts and official apostles in the room understood something. Zhao Yao could defend himself against all the weapons. It was not a resistance.

An expert said, "It must be a kind of special power such that all the attacks are useless on him."

Someone shook his head and said, "Before we understand the principle behind this power, all conventional weapons will be useless against him."

A professor made a guess. "Could it have something to do with dimensional powers?"

In fact, even if these people knew the principle behind the Extradimensional Belly, it was still hard for conventional weapons to fight it. As the technology today was not advanced to the point it could alter dimensions.

At that point of time, the only ones who could deal with Zhao Yao's Dimension Portal were other apostles and supercats.

When Laosha heard the experts analysis, his face grew black. Didn't that mean that all their weapons were useless against the target?

Then, everyone heard Zhao Yao speak in the walkie-talkie.

"Is the first test over? Can we started the second and third? I am in a hurry."

Laosha was slightly stunned and grew furious. "Right in front of you, for 10 kilometers, there are armored vehicles, tanks, trucks, and bunkers... Next, we shall..."

The second and third tests were mainly for determining the range of his ability and its destructive power. When Zhao Yao heard that they were going to continue testing each test one after the other, he immediately said, "Okay, enough, I don't have that much time. Do everything at once and decide for yourselves the overall outcome of the results."

"What?"

The people in the control room were stunned for a moment. Before they recovered from his words, Zhao Yao had already swung his hand and threw out the Murasama Blade, which turned into a silver thunderbolt.

The next thing he knew, Zhao Yao's world came to a standstill.

Zhao Yao's Level 8 time freeze had a power of 12*8, giving him 96 seconds of time.

If it was just him running around attacking single handedly, he might not even be able to take out one armored car.

However, with Cheese as his cloak and the Murasama Blade in hand, 96 seconds of time was enough for Zhao Yao to wipe out tons of them.

Zhao Yao floated in midair wearing the cloak and flew off the next moment, flying past the Murasama Blade which he conveniently grabbed back with his hand.

Next, Zhao Yao flew in front of a tank a few hundred meters outside and hurled the Murasama blade towards it, swiftly moving on to his next target.

The flying ability given by the cloak allowed him to fly at supersonic speed. Travelling at maximum speed now, Zhao Yao looked like he was stretched into a thin black line that flashed in the air along with silver thunderbolts, destroying every armored car, tank, and fortification there into fragments.

After that, he flew to a bunker five kilometers away and slashed open the outer layer of cement that was a few meters thick. He destroyed the armor plate as well as every other thing that appeared in the bunker. He sliced open the ceiling of a room before blasting a hole in the roof of the bunker to escape.

After destroying all his targets, Zhao Yao's body moved again as he flew all the way back using the cloak Cheese had turned into, returning to his original spot in an instant.

"Hmm, let me think, my spot just now was..." Zhao Yao thought for a bit before striking the pose he made right before the time freeze. He even put the cloak back to where it was and held the Murasama Blade in his hand in as if he was about to keep the blade.

After confirming he was in the same spot, Zhao Yao nodded in satisfaction, "I am going to look so cool..."

The next moment, time resumed its flow and the people in the control room could only see Zhao Yao flashing a sliver light which disappeared in an instant. The Murasama Blade had already reappeared in his hand and he was slowly putting it back on his leather belt.

However, this was not the most eye-catching part. The testing ground in front of Zhao Yao turned into chaos as sounds of explosion burst through the air, as if thousands of thunderbolts had struck all around them.

Under the terrifying sounds of explosion, every tank, armored car, and truck within 10 kilometers were sliced apart by an invisible blade instantly breaking into fragments on the ground.

Even the last testing target, a whole bunker, was split open. All the testing equipment and fake targets inside were destroyed and reduced to dust.

"All testing targets have lost their signal."

"A large hole was blasted open in the cement fortification of the bunker..."

"All 12 layers of testing armor were blasted apart..."

"All the fake targets inside have lost their signals."

As the surveillance personnel reported the condition of all the targets, the destroyed testing grounds was also shown on the big screen, showing piles of scrap metal and the big hole in the bunker.

Everyone stared in silence at the remains shown on the screen, struck by the shocking extent of destruction before their eyes.

Laosha was dumbstruck by the sight before him and paused for a long time before he finally spoke, "15 trucks, 20 destroyed armored cars, 10 test tanks, and 5 more exploded fighter jets. Even the last test bunker... All of this was destroyed in an instant, can someone tell me what exactly happened?"

At that moment, Zhao Yao's voice sounded from the walkie-talkie, "That's enough, right? If there's nothing else, I'll go back first."

"Wait... Wait a minute," Laosha screamed, "How did you do it? What ability is this?!"

However, Zhao Yao did not answer him at all and took a step forward, disappearing into thin air. All communication was cut, leaving only an astounded audience in the control room.

. . .

Upon returning to the extradimensional belly, Zhao Yao first turned Cheese and Rice Cake back to their original forms.

"Okay okay, we're back. This time it wasn't more than five minutes, right?"

Rice Cake pouted. Her originally folded ears drooped even more as she glared at Zhao Yao.

Cheese continued licking Rice Cake's head as he comforted her, "Alright Rice Cake, don't be angry anymore. Let Brother lick you."

"Get lost!" Rice Cake just placed her paw on Cheese's face and pushed him away before glaring angrily at Zhao Yao and as she said, "Quick, help me top up."

Zhao Yao sighed as he opened his phone, "I can send you money but Rice Cake don't you think you've been spending too much time playing games recently?"

Rice Cake's phone beeped the next moment as she received a message about the transaction. When she opened the message and saw the amount, she broke into a wide smile immediately and turned to walk away and top-up her in-game credits.

However, just as she turned to walk away, Zhao Yao picked her up. Rice Cake struggled in his arms, kicking wildly as she screamed, "What are you doing Zhao Yao! Put me down right now!"

"Rice Cake, you've been playing games for too long recently," Zhao Yao said. "You should spend more time going out, running and jumping around and training hard just like other people's cats."

As he said that, Zhao Yao glanced at Cheese.

. . .

A few hours earlier...

Cheese jumped onto Zhao Yao's shoulder and said anxiously, "Zhao Yao, Rice Cake has been spending more and more time playing games recently, often staying up all night just to play games and sleeping only at 4am or 5am in the morning. She's going to drop dead at this rate.

Furthermore she's a Scottish Fold. Her body just recovered and she's abusing it so much now. What if her illness acts up again? And she has no social life or survival skills! She can't go on like this!"

Zhao Yao clicked on the mouse and stared at the screen in a deadpan manner as he nodded, "Okay, then you should let her play less of those games."

Cheese replied awkwardly, "She doesn't listen to me," As he said that, he rubbed his paws together and continued speaking, slightly abashed, "Zhao Yao, could you make her stop playing games so much?"

"Oh, okay."

Cheese sighed in relief as he thought, "That's good, that way Rice Cake won't hate me for it. I

wouldn't be the one who stopped her from playing so much."

Zhao Yao grabbed Rice Cake by the neck and shook her as he said, "All you do everyday is just play games. Take a break for today and get your ass to Cat Island and play with the cat stick and toy

mouse instead."

"I don't want to! Only countryside cats play with such things," Rice Cake said angrily. "And

everyone else is playing phone games, why are you just picking on me?"

As she said that, Rice Cake pointed to Gaia and said, "Look, Gaia has been playing for so long

already, why don't you stop her."

Not far away, the Garfield cat was slumped in front of the computer, staring tiredly at the computer

screen with layers of dust on her body.

A black board rested against her back and said, "Gaia still has a few days before she drops dead,

below are the various guesses and their names."

Cannon who was passing by casually wrote his name on which read, "I bet 5 days!"

Chapter 710: Going Offline

Zhao Yao sighed audibly and covered his face, "I have indeed been too lax with you guys recently."

Mission: Curb the Internet Addiction

Mission Objective: Limit Rice Cake and Gaia's daily internet surfing time to six hours and less for

more than one week.

Reward: 200 experience points

Punishment: None

Zhao Yao stared at Gaia again. He never thought that game boosting would be so enjoyable for her. He could no longer stand by and watch her go on like that.

The next moment he snapped his fingers and cast a wave of illusion. Gaia's vision turned black and before she knew it he was already slumped on the floor and began snoring softly as she fell into deep sleep.

Gaia was seriously too tired. Although it was the power of illusion that incited her sleepiness, she fell into deep sleep in no time. She might not be able to wake up even if the illusion was removed.

"I'll let Gaia have a good sleep for now. As for you..." Zhao Yao walked to the dimension portal leading to the Cat Island with Rice Cake in his hand and threw her over, "Go out and have fun playing outside the whole day. I don't care if you go and sniff the grass, find a male cat, catch mice or whatever you want to do, you are just not allowed to come back and use the computer again."

Rice Cake landed on the ground and immediately charged towards the dimension portal but slammed right against it. Her face was stuck to the door of the dimension portal as if it was stuck on a glass door as she screamed at Zhao Yao, "Zhao Yao! You can stop me today but you can't stop me forever! I will be back for sure!"

Seeing as Zhao Yao just turned to leave and ignored her words, Rice Cake's eyes rounded in anger, "Despicable meow! I'm so angry!!"

Zhao Yao returned and sat down in front of the computer. The moment he came back Cheese asked worriedly, "How is Rice Cake? Was she very angry?"

"Yeah, she's fine. She's still a kid, her anger will go away after a while," Zhao Yao continued playing his game as he said that.

Cheese asked again worriedly, "What if she gets too agitated and unleashes her ability to generate earthquakes?"

Rice Cake had the power of vibration and had once activated her powers to generate an earthquake after she experienced pain.

Zhao Yao waved him off, "Don't worry, she's a big girl now. She knows her limits."

The next moment, one of Cat Sage's dragon heads popped out from the dimension portal and shrieked, "Which d*mned cat went and taught her a lesson?! The whole Cat Island is about to sink! Are there no laws here?"

Three minutes later, Rice Cake glared with eyes full of hatred as she slammed both paws on the metal cage bars and screamed, "Zhao Yao, you won't be able to lock me up like this!"

Zhao Yao turned and stared at Rice Cake who was in the cat cage and shook his head, "Rice Cake, from today onwards, you can only play on the computer for 5 hours. You must use your extra time to participate in activities and play with other cats."

Rice Cake shouted back at him, "But everyone else is playing games too! If I don't play games, how can I play with them?"

Zhao Yao replied calmly, "You're still too young. You don't enough self-discipline to control yourself. It's not good for your body if you play games for so long everyday, especially when you're a Scottish Fold. What if your old illness acts up again if you don't take good care of your body now?"

"Sister Elizabeth knows Sound Field Therapy. There are also many different kinds of nutritional cat meals for me to eat everyday. I won't fall sick with all this around," Rice Cake replied. "Furthermore, everyone else is playing games, even you, Zhao Yao! What right do you have to stop me from playing as well?"

Zhao Yao sighed in exasperation. He looked up and scanned the surroundings quickly. Most of the cats were either watching videos, playing games, using the computer, or on their phones.

Even when he looked at the training area, Sphynx cat had turned his training from physical to mental. His body shook just by doing squats and it was considered a form of training, which he could do while watching videos at the same time.

Everyone could play except for Rice Cake, which did seem a bit unfair.

Just as Zhao Yao thought so, his eyes lit up as he suddenly spotted a lone cat that was not playing games out of every other cat around.

He saw Milk Tea playing around excitedly with a toy mouse on the floor.

"Eh? Milk Tea just came here and he hasn't been corrupted by all these fat cats yet? Might as well let him come and keep Rice Cake company." Hence Zhao Yao waved his hand at Milk Tea and called out, "Milk Tea, come here for a while."

Milk Tea held the toy mouse in his mouth as he ran to Zhao Yao and said blankly, "Give me money?"

"Hahahaha, this kid." Zhao Yao took out a 100 dollar note and gave it to him as he smiled and said, "You are so like your father when he was young. Where's Matcha? Why is he not with you?"

Milk Tea thought for a moment before he slowly replied, "Brother Matcha said he went to shift bricks so he asked me to play by myself here."

"Oh, it must be the renovation for the 18th floor." Zhao Yao nodded, "Milk Tea, I'll introduce a young older sister[1] to you." As he said that, Zhao Yao took Milk Tea and put him in the cat cage.

Milk Tea thought to himself, "What's a young older sister?"

Zhao Yao said to Rice Cake, "Rice Cake, this is Milk Tea. Say hi."

Rice Cake stared at Milk Tea in annoyance and huffed before she turned away from both Zhao Yao and Milk Tea.

Zhao Yao patted Milk Tea on the head and said, "Milk Tea, have fun chatting with Rice Cake." After saying that, he returned to the computer table and continued playing his game.

After five minutes, Rice Cake finally could not stand it anymore and turned abruptly, "Hey kiddo, do you really have nothing to say..." However when she turned around, Milk Tea had already fallen asleep on the spot.

"The heck! Aren't you here to keep me company? Why are you sleeping!" Rice Cake shook so hard in anger that the whole cat cage started vibrating. "Wake up right now!"

On the other hand, after playing games for a while, Zhao Yao thought of Rice Cake who was currently being treated of her gaming addiction and decided that he should stop playing games that much as well.

"I should just increase the production rate of catmint. We will eventually have to supply the whole catmint market of Jianghai anyway." Hence, Zhao Yao found Dust Ball and Red Packet and talked to them about the catmint prohibition issue.

Once they heard that the whole of Jianghai was to issue a catmint prohibition that only permitted the sale of catmint through Zhao Yao, both Dust Ball and Red Packet were stunned.

Zhao Yao continued, "But for us to supply the whole catmint market in Jianghai, you guys will have to increase the production of catmint." He turned towards the catmint field and said, "With the Light of Creation in the extradimensional belly, we should be able to harvest catmint every week. Now we just have to expand and plan for an area on which to grow the catmint. We can't just grow it haphazardly."

Next, Zhao Yao instructed Dust Ball, Red Packet, and the other cats to maximize the usage of the catmint fields, which had an area of 400 square meters. Catmint was different from cat food. It was not an essential item to begin with hence the amount of space provided and the stock produced would have been enough to supply the whole catmint market in Jianghai.

The next day, Uncle Ho sent a message saying that the catmint prohibition would be implemented in Jianghai starting from next week onwards. Zhao Yao nodded knowing that this happened because they became more concerned about him after the tests.

Zhao Yao left the specifics of operating the catmint prohibition to Bai Quan as he could not be bothered with the details.

Hence, after dealing with the house renovation, expansion of the cat café, supplying the catmint market, Elizabeth's broadcasting issue and all the other issues, Zhao Yao could finally stay at home and play games in peace and only went out at night everyday to find new missions to do to earn more experience points.

He played like that leisurely until the next week as Elizabeth's broadcasting mission, Matcha's cat caretaking mission and Rice Cake's gaming addiction mission were completed one by one. Coupled with the experience points earned from completing missions that helped other people every night, Zhao Yao finally managed to earn enough experience points to upgrade Elizabeth's level.

Zhao Yao stared at the panel:
Book: Level 6 (66 342/20 000)
Matcha Level 8 (5210/50 000)
Elizabeth Level 8 (4300/50 000)
Dust Ball Level 8 (27 055/50 000)
Ares Level 7 (5200/20 000)
Lucifer Level 6 (9100/10 000)
Sphynx cat Level 6 (6500/10 000)
Zhao Yao proceeded to transfer 45 700 experience points to Elizabeth, upgrading her to Level 9 (0/100 000).
"Level 9 at last." Zhao Yao opened Elizabeth's Level 9 ability tree happily as he thought of the extra skill point he had earned from the meteorite fragments mission last time.
···