Am I A God 711

Chapter 711: A New Ability

Zhao Yao opened Elizabeth's ability tree and two new Level 9 abilities appeared in front of him.

Seventh Sense illusion: Cast time illusion on the target.

Sixth Sense Transfer: Transfer one target's Sixth Sense illusion onto another target.

Seeing the two skills, Zhao Yao eyes lit up instantly. Elizabeth's upgrade was just as he had pictured it to be. There was a Seventh Sense illusion beyond the Sixth Sense, which could control the illusion of time.

The destructive power of controlling time need not be explained in detail. It could just make a person feel as though a second lasted a month or the other way round, a month as quick as a second. Together with the first six senses, it could be life-changing or even manipulate memories.

The Sixth Sense Transfer was obviously an upgraded version of the Sixth Sense illusion. Zhao Yao was still unable to precisely control the Sixth Sense illusion but if he used the Sixth Sense Transfer, he would be able to draw the Sixth Sense illusion from another body and cast it on God of Death.

"Not bad, not bad, both of these abilities are very powerful," Zhao Yao nodded in satisfaction as he added both skill points to them.

If not for the extra skill points he earned from the meteorite fragments mission, he would still have to hesitate and choose only one of two abilities. However, there was no need for that then as he could just add both abilities.

After adding the two abilities, the first thing he had to do was try them out. Zhao Yao thought for a while and first casted the Seventh Sense illusion on himself. Invisible waves of illusion floated into his brain. At that moment, he suddenly felt like he could control time.

"Slow down... slow down a little..."

As he thought of that, the whole world seemed to have slowed down. He observed his surroundings curiously as the supercats in the Extradimensional Belly moved around in slow-motion.

"So this is a time illusion? It shouldn't just be the Seventh Sense that changed, the first six senses should have been affected as well."

Zhao Yao patiently observed the world around him, which had slowed down by more than 10 times. After waiting for five minutes, he removed the illusion and stared at his phone to check the time. Only a little more than 30 seconds had passed.

After that he tried to speed up time as well, and watched as the whole world quickened its pace. When he got over the amazement from the sight before him and stopped the Seventh Sense illusion, 10 minutes had passed.

"It feels really... surreal."

Zhao Yao felt that there was great potential to be discovered in the Seventh Sense illusion but now was not the time for experimenting with it.

"Sixth Sense Transfer can transfer one target's Sixth Sense illusion onto another target." Zhao Yao stroked his chin and suddenly remembered. "The Sixth Sense is our feelings, our intuition, a mix all kinds of feelings. Is the effect of that ability is to draw out all those feelings or is it like my Infinite Flow of Idleness, which only picks the strongest feeling out of all of them?"

Zhao Yao decided to try it out. He spotted Matcha, who had just come back from shifting bricks, "Hmm, I'm more familiar with Matcha's personality, I shall use him as the target then. But whose Sixth Sense should I draw out to transfer onto Matcha?"

Zhao Yao surveyed the whole Extradimensional Belly. "I must find one that has a more unique personality so that it's easier to compare the effects."

After much searching, Zhao Yao's gaze suddenly paused as he spotted Mango, who was sound asleep in his cat bed, "It shall be you, Mango."

Zhao Yao concentrated slightly. He immediately felt something being drawn out of Mango's brain, which circled around him and moved according to how he wished for it to move.

As a thought came to Zhao Yao's mind, this invisible and shapeless thing gushed towards Matcha and entered his body.

Matcha's body suddenly trembled, which weirded him out, "Why did I get goosebumps all over my body all of a sudden? Did I not sleep well last night?"

"Brother Matcha!" Milk Tea held the toy mouse in his mouth as he ran over and turned in circles around Matcha excitedly, "You're done shifting bricks?"

Not far behind Milk Tea, Rice Cake, who was still locked in the cage, screamed, "You fool, where are you going! I'm not done talking!"

"Quick come back and continue listening to me!"

Sadly, Milk Tea totally ignored Rice Cake and continued to circle around Matcha happily.

Matcha quickly forgot about the goosebumps he had as well and nodded at Milk Tea, "Yeah, let's go Milk Tea, we'll go and have our meal." As he said that, he brought Milk Tea to the eating area.

Milk Tea trailed behind and asked curiously, "Brother Matcha, how do you shift bricks? Can you bring me along next time?"

Matcha's gaze froze for a moment before he shook his head and replied, "Shifting bricks is not an easy task, only the strongest and scariest supercats here can go and do it. You're not strong enough for that."

"I'm very powerful!" Milk Tea said and threw away his toy mouse before pouncing on it menacingly and biting it, "I am training myself everyday."

Matcha pursed his lips in exasperation and replied, "How many times have I told you, we supercats rely on our brains to reign at the top of the food chain. Stop practising all these primitive skills. You should train your brain more instead or try to think of ways to experiment with your superpower to see what it really is."

Hearing Matcha's reply, Milk Tea said dejectedly, "Oh, but I don't know what my superpower is too."

Matcha looked at the toy mouse in his mouth condescendingly as he said, "Then start by throwing away this dirty mouse. Train less, think more. That's the way to be a king."

Milk Tea hesitated and replied somewhat reluctantly, "Can I throw it away after a few days? I want him to keep me company for a while more."

"Kay, whatever."

At the side, Zhao Yao was observing Matcha's response intently. After a long while, he shook his head, "Why is there no reaction at all?" He frowned and stared at Mango, thinking to himself, "Is it because Mango's mind is kept in a constant state of blankness, so there's nothing to be drawn out?"

Zhao Yao decided to try again and stared at Elizabeth, squinting his eyes a little. He felt that he had drawn out something that was invisible and shapeless again and immediately transferred it onto Matcha's body.

Matcha's body trembled again and his eyes bulged as he stared at Elizabeth.

Milk Tea sensed that something was wrong with Matcha and asked, "What's wrong, Brother Matcha?"

Matcha snarled and charged towards Elizabeth and activated time freeze as he ran. In the world of time freeze, Matcha leapt and pounced towards Elizabeth.

However, before he landed on Elizabeth, a huge hand had already caught him in midair.

Matcha struggled aggressively and screamed, "Quick let me go! I want to become one with Elizabeth!"

Zhao Yao shook Matcha and stopped the time freeze. Looking at Matcha who continued to struggle in his hand and wanting to charge towards Elizabeth, he nodded thoughtfully, "Elizabeth's Sixth

Sense can be considered to be drawn out successfully right? So by transferring Elizabeth's narcissism onto Matcha, it transforms into a crazed affection for Elizabeth?"

Holding on tightly to Matcha and confirming that he would not be able to escape even after activating time freeze, Zhao Yao switched to the power of illusion again, "Let's try another one."

Zhao Yao scanned the surroundings and spotted Sphynx cat right away.

Chapter 712: Trying Out

Zhao Yao cast his powers on Sphynx cat, drawing out... transferring in...

Sphynx cat frowned slightly. "Why do I feel a little strange?"

On the other hand, Matcha's body trembled again as light flashed in his eyes. It was as if a universe was born, as if all the light from a galactic explosion burst in his eyes before it all subsided and turned into philosophical light.

At that moment, Matcha was calm, composed, and seasoned, just like a clear starry sky that had no colour to it.

Zhao Yao was stunned by the change in Matcha and picked him up as he asked, "Matcha, how are you feeling right now?"

"I feel great." Matcha stared at the Extradimensional Belly and slowly said, "I had never seen the world so clearly before. The connection between cats at this moment is so simple and apparent, does the difference between a male and female cat still matter?"

As he said that, Matcha jumped out of Zhao Yao's hand and sighed, "In the past, I was caught up by worldly opinion and neglected the beauty around me, missing out on all the fun in life."

The next moment, his body flashed before he landed on Ares, "From now on, I want to make full use of my time and make up for past regrets. I want to connect with all the cats here!"

"So your regret is not being able to mate with a male cat!" Zhao Yao rolled his eyes in disbelief and removed the illusion immediately.

Ares shrieked in fright as he turned and stared at Matcha lying on top of him. He fumed in his heart, "D*mn it, you really think my Deflective Field is useless? Even you have the guts to come and bully me now?"

Upon hearing Ares' scream, Sphynx cat immediately turned over to look. His face changed when he saw the scene before him.

Sphynx cat's body appeared beside Matcha and Ares in a flash. There was a complicated look in his eyes as he saw the two male cats lying on each other.

"Ares, you are so cruel, how is Matcha better than me?" He then glared at Matcha and scolded him, "No wonder you look so feminine so you like male cats as well."

Ares stared at him blankly, utterly confused. He did not know what was going on as well when Matcha had landed on top of him.

On the other hand, Matcha jumped off immediately as his heart started racing, "I actually thought Ares looked really cute just now?" He turned and stared at Ares but he just felt like puking now.

At the thought of that, Matcha turned and walked off immediately, "No, I must go to the Cat Street and correct my tonights. This is obviously a sign that I am deprived of female cats. I need to fix this deprivation."

Ares regained his composure and his eyes flashed as he stopped Matcha and told Sphynx cat, "Sphynx cat, don't scold Matcha. It's my fault. It's all my fault. Matcha is innocent."

Matcha was speechless, "I..."

Sphynx cat retorted, "If Matcha is innocent, have you ever considered my feelings? Both of you committed such a shameful act in front of so many other cats."

Matcha tried to interject, "Actually..." But before he knew it, his head had already been wrapped up by the Deflective Field, trapping all his words in his mouth.

Ares immediately shouted back, "I can't help it. Matcha is too good. His cat tongue turns 720 degrees. His toned waist and his thrusts are multiplied a hundred times under time freeze. If it was you, you would give me up for him as well..."

Matcha said a whole lot of things in the Deflective Field when he saw Sphynx cat's sudden shocked expression. He cocked his head and asked, "Hey, what are you guys talking about?"

Ares continued, "That's it, Sphynx cat. I hope you will find your happiness in future. Matcha, let's go." As he said that, Ares had already used his Deflective Field to drag Matcha away with him.

Sphynx cat was left staring dumbstruck at Ares then at Matcha. His widened in shock, "Thrusting a hundred times more with time freeze... Is Matcha really that good?"

Ares dragged Matcha to a cat bed and sealed the whole cat bed with his Deflective Field before he sighed in relief. Though he spoke with great conviction earlier on, he was actually breaking down on the inside.

Matcha raged, "What are you doing, Ares, let me go!"

Ares nodded and said, "Okay, okay, I'll let you go." As he stared at Matcha leaving, Ares said, "Thanks man."

Matcha turned and stared at Ares in confusion, "Crazy cat."

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On the other hand, Zhao Yao was very pleased with the effects of the new illusion and thought to himself, "In this case I just need to find the Sixth Sense of a person or cat to draw out and transfer onto God of Death."

"Hmm, let me think, who would be the best choice to make God of Death give up on all his puppets and lead a good life?" Zhao Yao stroked his chin thoughtfully.

Person after person and cat after cat flashed across his mind before his eyes suddenly lit up as he said, "Oh right, he should be able to do it."

In the prison of the Cat King of the West, Zhao Yao carried Roly Poly with him and ventured deep into the prison with ease as they looked for the Cat King of the West.

"The reason why the Cat King of the West's power could be used to change the criminals in this prison is because of his kind hearted nature. He doesn't fight with others and is the perfect buddhist cat. That's why he can turn the Butcher, Champion, Nessie, Onitsuka and many other criminals into good people."

As Zhao Yao walked, he thought, "In this case, if I transfer the Sixth Sense of the Cat King of the West to the God of Death, it should make him give up on the fight and become a good person."

Roly Poly, who was carried along in a cage by Zhao Yao cried pitifully, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao! The people in the cat prison are all beasts. They just humiliate me, torture me, and punish me everyday. They just want me to die."

Hearing Roly Poly's words, Zhao Yao suddenly remembered the evidence that Old Cat got from questioning Roly Poly, "I think he sent it to me."

Zhao Yao opened his WeChat to check. He downloaded the stuff immediately and opened it, revealing all kinds of scandalous photos.

Next, he looked at Roly Poly's testimony and the evidence online. Upon verifying both, Zhao Yao raged, "It's fine if you took the photos but why did you actually sell them online? I let you be her assistant for networking on WeChat! Was that not enough money for you?"

He placed the phone in front of Roly Poly which shut him up immediately. His eyes darted to the side as he said weakly, "I didn't take those photos on purpose. I was blinded by greed. I am just a slave to money..."

Roly Poly felt guilty. "The experience from the past few weeks was like a horrible nightmare. I felt as if I was possessed by an evil spirit. I am willing to surrender all my evil to you, Zhao Yao..."

As both of them walked along, they finally reached the door to Cat King of the West's room. Zhao Yao tried to open the door but realized that it was actually locked. He activated the Deflective Field on a small scale to unlock the door.

Zhao Yao entered the room and saw a huge screen that was playing a video of Elizabeth doing the seaweed dance. The surrounding walls were all filled with posters of Elizabeth.

Hearing the front door open, the Cat King of the West jumped up in shock. He had a tissue in his mouth as he covered his crotch with one paw as he was flustered by the sudden appearance of Zhao Yao and Roly Poly. He exclaimed in shock and rage, "Who let you in?! Don't you know how to knock."

Zhao Yao was stunned for a moment before he backed out and said, "Nothing, we will wait till you are done and come in later. One minute should be enough for you." He slammed the door close right after saying that.

The Cat King of the West stared at the scene before him in annoyance and rage. At that moment he actually hesitated whether to open the door right away or wait for an hour before opening the door.

However, his rationality immediately flared. He rushed out immediately and pointed accusingly at Zhao Yao. "Why did you come! Who let you in! This is trespassing private property. I am going to call the police!"

Chapter 713: A Good Person

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes at the Cat King of the West and sighed. "How did such a good buddhist cat come to such a state?"

He thought, "If I extract his enlightened awareness and transfer to the King of Death, would the King of Death bring his whole army here in Jianghai to kidnap Elizabeth?"

Zhao Yao stroked his chin and contemplated, "I have to return him to the original buddhist cat. If it fails, I will have to use another cat to deal with the King of Death."

Seeing the annoying Cat King of the West talking non-stop, Zhao Yao asked, "Hey, do you like Elizabeth a lot?"

The Cat King of the West abruptly became excited. The person before him was Elizabeth's owner.

The Cat King of the West widened his eyes as he said, "If you send Elizabeth over to have dinner with me tonight, I will forgive you."

"Heh heh." Zhao Yao grinned wryly and took out a photograph taken secretly by Roly Poly and said, "Have you seen how Elizabeth sleeps?"

The Cat King of the West was surprised. "Ah?"

Zhao Yao aimed the photograph at the Cat King of the West and he was so frightened that he took a step back and gazed in astonishment at the photograph of Elizabeth. It was a candid photograph taken discreetly by Roly Poly, who hid it very carefully so that he could blackmail Elizabeth.

Zhao Yao said, "Have you seen Elizabeth excrete before?"

"How can this happen? How can Lizzie excrete?" The Cat King of the West had just finished speaking and was so shocked by Zhao Yao's photograph that his fur stood on ends.

"Ah! No! Take these photographs away!"

"Wah, take a look at this photograph. Do you know that the fur of a Ragdoll cat is extremely long. After excretion, the buttocks will be stained with feces and are hard to lick clean."

"Ah!" The Cat King of the West covered his eyes and exclaimed, "I am blind! I can't see anything!"

Zhao Yao activated his superpower and controlled the Cat King of the West such that he had to open his eyes and witness several photographs. "This photograph is when she is farting. This photograph is when she stepped on feces in the bathroom. Oh? This photograph is when her fur was cut off. After removing all her fur, a female cat isn't that good looking after all."

A few minutes later, the Cat King of the West was on the point of breaking down. He looked at Zhao Yao and felt his perfect image of Elizabeth disintegrating.

Zhao Yao nodded in satisfaction as he said, "We are almost done."

Zhao Yao tried extracting the enlightened awareness of the Cat King of the West and transferred to a few criminals. They became good people immediately.

After testing a few times and confirming that there were no problems, Zhao Yao went to look for Black Panther.

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The King of Death gathered his senior generals for a meeting. Numerous reports were placed in front of him so that he would know the development of his several legions.

"The expansion of Doll's Iron Army is the fastest but the resource requirements are comparatively higher. We need to increase our resource investment."

"Satan's Dark Scorch legion is rapidly increasing in manpower. The requirement is the easiest of all as only apostles are required. The source of power for Dark Scorch is lifespan. To restrain the apostles from using their superpowers indiscriminately is tricky. The greater the number, the harder they are to manage."

"The Virtual-Spirit legion is quite a big headache. They are able to pass through all objects and they are hard to restrain. We are relying on limited superpowers and their close kin to restrain them, however, this is proving to be more difficult. The puppets are also running out."

"And the pressure of managing Adam's Ark legion is getting greater."

The King of Death nodded his head. He was looking tired as he said, "We are reaching the upper limit, if this continues, we will lose control. It is time to attack Zhao Yao."

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In Jianghai, Zhao Yao asked Black Panther, "The old man in front of us is one of the puppets of the King of Death?"

Black Panther nodded and pleaded, "Mentor, could you not sit on my back?"

"Why? You are able to teleport better and I do not have blind spots during battles. We complement each other." Zhao Yao patted Black Panther's head and said, "Enough talking, I am activating my superpower."

More than 100 thousand people around the world shivered for a while.

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At the discussion table, the King of Death abruptly became alert and said, "I think our corporation is having issues."

The assistant asked, "Boss, who do you mean?"

"We are such a huge corporation. We should take up more social responsibilities. I have decided to donate 100 billion dollars to legitimate charity organizations and countries, including the funds that were acquired from tax stealing and evasion."

Everyone was astonished. "Ah?!"

"The soil erosion in our country is reaching critical state. I have decided to send the Iron Army to plant trees."

"The Dark Scorch legion will enter the mountainous regions to build Hope Elementary School. Even if the regions are poor, we cannot afford to skimp on education."

"The Virtual-Spirit legion will help in capturing criminals..."

After listening to the orders of the King of Death, all the cadres of Ivory were befuddled.

The assistant could not resist asking, "Boss, are you joking?"

The King of Death smiled and replied, "Of course it is a joke."

When everyone was heaving in relief, he said, "After pondering, I have decided to disband Ivory after donating all my money. Our country does not allow our organization to exist. After the disbanding, look for a good job and live an earnest life. Do not be involved in violent crimes and murder, otherwise death will find you one of these days.

I will retrieve all my puppets and retire."

All the leaders looked at the King of Death in shock. "Ah?"

The leader of Dark Scorch legion said in anger, "Boss, do not crack jokes at this critical time!"

The leader of the Virtual-Spirit legion frowned and said, "Boss, what you just said, is it real?"

The leader of the Ark legion shook his head and said, "Boss, many people are depending on us for a living, we cannot retire just like that!"

Numerous powerful apostles stood up and glared at the King of Death and the atmosphere reeked of a strange enmity.

All the capable generals were full of ambition after obtaining powerful abilities. They were thinking of great achievements and obtaining lots of wealth and power. Hence, they were unwilling to give up what they had achieved.

The King of Death looked at the agitated crowd and smiled as he waved his hand. "Enough, enough, I am only joking, do not be uptight. Let's continue the discussion."

When the crowd was pacified, he thought, "Ivory has developed into a cancer of society. If this continues, war and disaster will ensue. I have to think of proper ways to disband the organization safely. Before that, I cannot retrieve all my puppets."

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Zhao Yao was not aware that Ivory was badly shaken after his action.

Zhao Yao placed a ring that had the seal of the power of illusion on the finger of an elderly man. Over the next seven days, the Sixth Sense power of illusion would be transferred to the elderly man.

"For the next seven days, the King of Death will be a good person. The best scenario is that he retrieves all the puppets willingly. The worst scenario is that he turns hundred thousands of people into good natured puppets."

Zhao Yao greeted the elderly man and said, "Hey King of Death, are you here?"

The casual expression of the old man became serious as he looked at Zhao Yao. The old man frowned and his eyes sparkled with realization. "I am understanding things now. Did you do this to me?"

"Oh? Did you detect something was wrong?"

The old man nodded, "You... have changed my character? A very strange experience. I can feel that I am entirely different from my previous self. There is no discomfort and I feel at ease."

Zhao Yao nodded and asked, "Are you able to retrieve all your puppets?"

"No." The old man looked at Zhao Yao and said, "You have to help me exterminate Ivory, then I can retrieve all my puppets without worry."

Chapter 714: Collaboration and Plan

"Ah?" Zhao Yao was disappointed and asked, "Why?"

The King of Death explained in length and finally said, "My previous self wanted to defeat you so I released many dangerous superpowers. The development of Ivory was solely geared towards defeating you. However, this force had grown so large that I am unable to control it. If I disband Ivory straight away, there will be chaos and disastrous repercussions."

Zhao Yao turned his head and sighed. "This is tricky." He intended to finish off the King of Death and Ivory. He was worried and went home to improve his superpower discreetly. King of Death also

developed his technology secretly and created superpower legions that were progressively harder to deal with.

"There were no choices left." The King of Death sighed, "My previous self wanted to defeat you badly because of your superpower threats. My legions may be dangerous but they are of no threat to me."

Zhao Yao frowned and asked, "Are you able to gather them together?"

"What do you intend to do?" The King of Death said. "Are you thinking of dealing with them all by yourself? Zhao Yao, do not underestimate me and Ivory. The superpowers that I have developed are beyond your wildest imagination. Even I am unable to directly control some of the superpowers.

If they are gathered together, once chaos reigns, all the southern provinces will be overthrown and we go down as sinners in history."

Zhao Yao said, "No problem, gather them together and I will deal with them." He had gotten to know the dangerous superpowers from the King of Death and with good preparation, he should be able to overcome them.

The King of Death was not convinced that Zhao Yao could control his legions. "Are you serious? Are you gambling with the lives of countless commoners? You do not understand the repercussions of a direct confrontation with these dangerous apostles."

"No." Zhao Yao scratched his head in exasperation and said, "I am powerful, have faith in me."

"No, you are not aware that they are in the thousands. I cannot gamble with the lives of commoners."

Zhao Yao discovered that the good version of the King of Death was hard to persuade and he could not possible divulge his true power hence he was in a dilemma.

After pondering, Zhao Yao asked, "How can I convince you to trust me?"

Mission: Exterminate Ivory

Mission Objective: Complete extermination of the Ivory organization and capture more than 90% of the apostles and supercats.

Reward: Each defeated apostle is worth 10 experience points.

Punishment: None

Zhao was excited and he thought, "What a good way to gain experience points."

The King of Death frowned and said, "Are you certain you are able to deal with the superpowers that I have mentioned? If news of our plan leaks, it will cause a riot among the apostles. I am unable to stop them and the ensuing chaos will be disastrous."

The King of Death looked at Zhao Yao and said, "I can accede to your request if the government is involved. With their intervention, we will be assured of success. Are you able to contact the higher ups in government?"

King of Death finally said what he had buried deep in his heart. He wanted to utilize Zhao Yao's connection with the government to exterminate Ivory.

Zhao Yao narrowed his eyes. He understood the concerns of the King of Death. Contacting Uncle Ho to activate the government agencies and the Army to execute a well informed and coordinated attack was the safest and viable option.

Would he inform Uncle Ho? If Uncle Ho and the government subdued the apostles, wasn't he robbed of the experience points?

How could he let that happen?

Zhao Yao grinned at the King of Death and said, "Don't worry. I have informed the high level officials. Let me bring you to meet them."

The King of Death's puppet walked with Zhao Yao on the street unaware that his five senses were being controlled by Zhao Yao.

They drove to a small alley, walked into a warehouse, entered a secret room, took the elevator and arrived at a high-tech underground base.

Looking at the spacious base and silver high-tech installations, the King of Death was astonished and asked, "You secretly constructed such a huge underground base in Jianghai? Why am I not aware of this?"

"The security level of the base is extremely high so I am not surprised you were in the dark. This is not underneath Jianghai either. We were transported by a Dimension Portal, so nobody knows the exact location." Zhao Yao shrugged his shoulders and said, "Let's go. I will bring you to see the leader."

"This... this is a spaceship?" The King of Death was shocked and asked, "What kind of superpowers do you have?"

Zhao Yao said, "You don't have to be concerned with this. Don't think that trouble in the southern provinces is significant. We had too many enemies so we are unable to spare resources, otherwise we would exterminate all of you in a blink of an eye."

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In a Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet in the real world.

Zhao Yao sat on a chair enjoying his original flavor chicken while Black Panther and Roly Poly watched his drumstick in envy and licked their lips.

The King of Death was sitting opposite them, still immersed in the illusion. He asked in astonishment, "You have upgraded to advanced electromagnetic weaponry? How much does it cost?"

Zhao Yao was chewing the drumstick as he said, "Yes, you are not aware of that?"

The King of Death exclaimed in amazement, "You have Mecha too? Is that real?"

"Is this the same model as Ironman??"

"You have Gundam too? Ten billion per unit? Is that too extravagant?"

After the exclamations by the King of Death, the elementary school students, who were eating French fries by the side, turned their heads and looked at him with scorn.

The King of Death said, "My assets are worth more than 200 billion. If Ivory is exterminated, I will donate all my money to the country."

Zhao Yao laughed and patted the shoulders of the King of Death. "Very good, I thank you on behalf of the country."

The condescending looks of the elementary school students became stronger. Who would discuss a few hundred billions deal in a Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet.

Zhao Yao finished his original flavored chicken and left with the King of Death, who grabbed Zhao Yao's hand and said, "Leader, I have finally met you. I am counting on your help to deal with Ivory."

Zhao Yao nodded as he brought him out and said, "I understand, so don't worry. With Zhao Yao's help, the Ivory issue will be solved quickly."

The invisible Roly Poly licked his lips and extended his paws stealthily towards the remains of the drumstick.

However, he was hauled up by Zhao Yao and brought out of the outlet.

Roly Poly was very disappointed as he had almost gotten the drumstick.

Zhao Yao maintained his power of illusion on the King of Death and ran to two other puppets with the help of Panther. Using invisibility to hide himself, he put a ring with the seal of illusion on each of them respectively.

If the King of Death was disassociated from this puppet or the puppet had developed issues, he would still be subjected to the power of illusion.

Chapter 715: Collaboration And Prohibition

The King of Death, who was immersed in the illusion, had absolute trust in Zhao Yao.

That night, he gave a confirmation to Zhao Yao. "I will try my best to gather all of Ivory's apostles within a week. You will then intervene and capture them in one swoop."

Zhao Yao agreed and called Uncle Ho, informing him of possible maneuvers of Ivory's apostles and to monitor their movements.

Zhao Yao did not fully trust the King of Death. He wanted more intelligence from Uncle Ho's official channel.

Black Panther was helping Uncle Ho identify the puppets of the King of Death so that important government intelligence could not easily leak. Because of this, Zhao Yao was not concerned that he had tricked the King of Death.

Zhao Yao was relieved after contacting Uncle Ho and returned home.

Recalling the dangerous apostles under the King of Death, Zhao Yao felt he should make use of the available time to gain more experience points.

He studied the experience points panel.

Matcha: Level 8 (5210/50000)

Elizabeth: Level 9 (0/100000)

Dust Ball: Level 8 (27055/50000)

Ares: Level 7 (5200/20000)

Lucifer: Level 6 (9100/10000)

Sphynx Cat: Level 6 (6500/10000)

The requirements of Matcha, Elizabeth and Dust Ball were too high so they were skipped. Ares, Lucifer and Sphynx cat had the best chances to upgrade to the next level.

For the next few days, the legend of the Headless Horseman reemerged in Jianghai. Zhao Yao worked very hard for experience points day and night hoping that he could upgrade a few of his supercats before the King of Death gathered his apostles army.

Meanwhile, the expansion of the cat café proceeded in good order. The shops in the shopping mall moved out allowing Bai Quan to convert the mall into a giant cat café.

Uncle Ho ordered the prohibition of non-Dust Ball catmint in Jianghai. All the shops selling catmint, regardless of whether it was for normal humans or supercats, were given warnings.

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"What?" Fish Ball stood in front the bar counter in the catmint bar, his eyes looking at a British Shorthair. "No catmint? If there is no catmint, why are you still opening a catmint bar?"

The British Shorthair shrugged his shoulders and said, "Didn't you hear news of the catmint prohibition? Any shops selling non-Dust Ball catmint in Jianghai are deemed illegal. We are waiting to contact Dust Ball and order a new stock of Dust Ball Catmint before selling."

"D*mn!" Fish Ball slammed on the table and his body trembled. "Prohibition of catmint? Is there justice at all? Are these lousy officials intending to rob us?"

Seeing Fish Ball's upset expression, the British Shorthair said, "You can go directly to Dust Ball to get the catmint." He passed a business card discreetly to Fish Ball and whispered, "Didn't you say you were on close terms with Dust Ball? If you manage to find her and help us obtain the stocks, we will provide free catmint to you for a lifetime."

"Really?"

"Of course it is real."

Fish Ball left the catmint bar excitedly and bolted towards the cat café.

"Humph, based on my capability, sleeping with Dust Ball is a piece of cake." Fish Ball could not resist letting his imagination run wild. "Helping you get Dust Ball Catmint? Do you think I am retarded? After the prohibition, Dust Ball is the only sole supplier of catmint. If I sleep with her, I will not be concerned with money anymore."

Fish Ball's imagination ran very wild and he could not resist fantasizing about his deepest desires.

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Fish Ball was lying on top of a sea of catmint and Dust Ball was at his side, carefully licking his leg fur.

"My lord Fish Ball, is this comfortable?"

Fish Ball kicked Dust Ball aside and shouted with displeasure, "Why are you using so much force? My fur's shedding due to your inappropriate licking. You are a good-for-nothing."

Dust Ball sprawled on the floor in terror and pleaded, "I am very sorry, my lord Fish Ball."

Fish Ball brandished his cat claws and asked, "Where is the income for last month? Why hasn't it been transferred to my bank account?"

Dust Ball begged, "My lord Fish Ball, I cannot afford to transfer any more money. What's left is my operating capital..."

"Do not be over-emotional! Who cares about this?" Fish Ball walked to her, took away her cell phone, and ordered ruthlessly, "What is your secret code? Tell me now!"

As Fish Ball was fantasizing, a water bullet smacked his face.

The Cat Queen of the South, Li Li, who had control over water, came out from the corner of a wall, her lifeless eyes staring at Fish Ball. She said grimly, "It has been a long time since we met, Fish Ball."

Fish Ball felt his knees getting weak as he grinned wryly. "Hasn't it Li Li? It has been a long time. Your fur is looking very smooth. Where did you get it done?"

"Don't be pretentious. Aren't you hiding from me?" Li Li became unhappy. She opened her mouth and spat out a stream of water, that grabbed Fish Ball like a huge hand. "Tell me! When are we getting married?"

Fish Ball struggled for a while but in vain. He gave a forced laugh and said, "Marriage is a serious affair. It can't be casually decided. Why don't we sit down and discuss things so that you can consider it carefully. You are such an outstanding female cat. I don't think I am a good match for you..."

Li Li's eyes emitted sparks of anger as she said, "Do you intend to leave after taking advantage of me?"

"How could I do such a thing?" Fish Ball gazed lovingly at Li Li and said, "The times we were together were the most memorable, fantastical, and enjoyable moments of my life. I will never forget them for the rest of my life."

Li Li inhaled deeply to calm herself down and said peacefully, "Why are you always hiding from me?"

"You are one of the cat queens who leads the Jianghai supercat realm. However, I am a small pitiful cat who cannot even afford a kitty tower. I want you to get married regally instead of being gossiped about."

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Fish Ball said with affection, "I hope that one day, I will become the world's hero and ride on a large dog, lead a cart full of catmint, buy a house full of kitty towers to marry you. So I work very hard on my own and improve myself to earn more money!"

"You!" Li Li's heart fluttered and the water droplets surrounding Fish Ball fell to the ground. She rushed forward and held his head, saying, "Fish Ball, you are silly. I like you, I like your trashiness, incapability, and foolishness. You don't have to do all those things for me!"

The green veins on his forehead pulsated momentarily, however, he stifled his anger and said, "No, I want to give my best to you. Give me a year. I will become a notable cat in the Jianghai supercat realm and marry you grandly."

Li Li nodded and blushed as she whispered, "Very good... Ball, I will wait for you."

Fish Ball heaved in relief. After Li Li waved goodbye, he left the Cat Street and bolted towards the cat café.

Fish Ball arrived ebulliently at the front of the cat café. As he was about to enter, he was surprised to see that the facade was already full of cats.

There were more than a hundred supercats blocking the way into the cat café.

Chapter 716: Negotiation

The entire shopping mall was closed with the exception of the cat café. Every shop entrance was covered with support frames and white cloth and the sound of drilling and hammering was heard occasionally.

Fish Ball was astonished to see more than a hundred supercats gathering in front of cat café. He noticed that they were familiar faces belonging to bosses of Cat Street and small regional cat kings.

Fish Ball walked beside a white cat and asked, "Brother, what is happening? Why are there so many cats here?"

The white cat glanced at him and replied casually, "Don't you know? Sister Dust Ball arranged for a meeting with the street bosses to discuss the selling of catmint in Jianghai."

"Ah?" Fish Ball was shocked because he didn't expect Dust Ball to arrange for such a large scale meeting. Wasn't she concerned she might be discovered?

The police siren sounded and the supercats became nervous. Some cats roared loudly and some cats brandished their claws while the fur of some cats stood on ends as they gazed in the direction of the siren.

These catmint sellers were Cat Street shopkeepers or small regional cat kings who were very good tax evaders and thus were extremely wary of the police.

Seeing the arrival of the police car, a fuming cat should, "D*mn, are you fooling us Dust Ball? Are you calling the cops to betray us?"

"She is double-crossing us! We are not afraid. Let's fight it out with her."

"Let us unite. Even humans have to think thrice before acting against us. It is time to show them who are the masters of Jianghai!"

"Are you stupid? Everyone was stunned by this question for a while and then pretended not to hear as they fixed their gazes on the cops.

While the supercats were fuming, Red Packet rushed out of the cat café and meowed, "Greetings bosses and leaders, please hold your horses. These cops were called by Sister Dust Ball to maintain order here. Don't worry. It is alright."

The crowd was pacified by Red Packet, however, they still eyed the cops suspiciously.

"Calling the cops to maintain order?"

"Is Sister Dust Ball such a big shot now?"

"Humph, all of Jianghai is prohibited from selling catmint with the except of Dust Ball catmint. Perhaps she was adopted by the lousy government officials and is now being cuddled shamelessly."

While the crowd was gossiping, the cops lined the side and faced them. A cop nodded and announced, "Greetings everyone, we are here to maintain law and order. Don't be bothered by us."

The supercats sized up the cop that made the announcement. They were piqued by the sudden rise in power and influence of Dust Ball.

Red Packet ushered the cats to the basement parking lot, which was cordoned off for this event. When they reached the deepest end of the parking lot, they saw Dust Ball in a western suit and dark shades, standing on top of a box, surrounded by supercats from the catmint section.

Red Packet ran up to her and said, "Sister Dust Ball, all the cats are here."

Dust Ball nodded, observed the arriving cats and said, "Greetings everyone, I'm sorry that it was hard for you to have come from afar."

"It is not hard for us, Sister Dust Ball," An orange cat said with sarcasm. "A cat suddenly gained favor and caused Jianghai to turn upside down. The rules for the past two years were overridden. How can we not turn up for this event, Sister Dust Ball?"

Seeing other supercats cheering the orange cat, Red Packet sneered, "Foul-mouthed orange cat, what do you mean?"

"Everyone understands what I meant." The orange cat sniggered and said, "The government is jealous of our catmint market and is depriving us of our profits. It is catmint prohibition today and perhaps cat food prohibition tomorrow."

Dust Ball waved her hand and stopped other supercats from answering him. She said grimly, "Foulmouthed orange cat, speak directly to me instead of resorting to sarcasm. Yes, I am the sole supplier of catmint in all of Jianghai, however, if you think that I am doing it for money, then you are very wrong."

Dust Ball stepped out and fell down from the box.

"D*mn, I can't see anything with these shades."

Dust Ball removed the dark shades and revealed her yellow pupils. "All the respected cats here are my seniors so I am not in the position to speak as a leader.

Just think for a moment. Before the catmint prohibition, who was supplying the most catmint in Jianghai? Was it me, Dust Ball? It is the humans who supplied the most catmint and earned the most money.

With the catmint prohibition, we are now masters of our own fate. Do you wish to return to the old system? I can vouch to the Heavens that the monopoly I have is not for myself. It is for all the cats to have catmint and share its profit in the future.

The alley cats do not have to beg for food on the streets and the brothers under the cat kings do not have to fight each other to death over a few dollars.

Seeing the dazed crowd, Dust Ball continued, "From today onwards, the entire Jianghai will only consume my Dust Ball Catmint. The purchase cost will be two thirds of the original price. The cut in price is considered my gift to all my seniors."

Dust Ball signaled behind her back and said, "Open the boxes... examine the goods!"

More than a hundred boxes were opened and the contents emptied.

The catmint were exposed to the crowd and the air was filled with a strong stimulating fragrance.

Looking at the huge amount of catmint, everyone was filled with greed.

Dust Ball waved her hand and Red Packet, Cannon, and the rest of the catmint section bared their teeth and claws.

Dust Ball said, "If you agree to share the profits, you may take stocks and leave. Go back home happily and enjoy canned food with your siblings. If you do not agree, I will be here to thrash out the issues."

The cats turned silent as Dust Ball raised up her paw and asked, "Who agrees? Who disagrees?"

A black cat raised up his paw and said, "Sister Dust Ball, I, Blackie, do not submit to anyone except you. Whoever hinders us from earning profits, we the Black Leopards will retaliate."

Another white cat stood up and said, "We are all selling catmint for a livelihood. Now we are able to earn our living peacefully. Who needs violence? Doesn't everyone agree?"

The cats meowed in unison. "Yes, yes."

"The younger generation is doing better than us seniors."

"Sister Dust Ball, we shall follow your lead from now on."

Dust Ball gazed at the cats with satisfaction. She looked at the foul-mouthed orange cat and asked, "What do you say now?"

The orange cat shrugged his shoulders, tilted his head and said, "Since everyone is agreeing, I have no objections, Sister Dust Ball."

Dust Ball heaved in relief at the mass participation. She whispered privately to Zhao Yao, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, what do I do next?"

"Don't be flustered, let me check." Zhao Yao was watching the Young And Dangerous video on his cell phone when he said, "Distribute the goods on a cash on delivery basis."

Seeing the cats queue up to obtain the goods, Zhao Yao nodded in satisfaction and thought, "The supercats are pacified so the remaining normal shops have to conform to the catmint prohibition. This will require Uncle Ho's help to gradually implement."

Moments later, Zhao Yao received a message from the King of Death.

"Are the time and location confirmed?"

Zhao Yao studied the message from the God of Death and thought, "Four days later?" He deleted the message silently.

"I have to work extra hard. Before attending the Ivory gathering, I have to upgrade Lucifer or Sphynx cat."

After Zhao Yao delegated his tasks to Dust Ball and Red Packet he returned to his chivalrous deeds.

"However..." Zhao Yao abruptly turned his head and swallowed himself into the Extradimensional Belly. "Let Sphynx cat and Lucifer help me in the mission."

Zhao Yao found Sphynx cat and Lucifer and explained the situation to them. After that, he gave them the rights to accept missions and shared his experience of helping others.

"Continue to work hard and try to upgrade your level." Zhao Yao turned his head to look at Lucifer and said, "Lucifer, you are only a few hundred points from the next level. Work extra hard. If you can upgrade to the next level within four days, I will reward both of you with a large red packet."

After Zhao Yao left, Sphynx cat looked puzzled at Lucifer's exclamation mark and recalled Zhao Yao's teachings. He asked, "Do you need any help?"

Lucifer gazed at Sphynx cat and said, "Are you able to give it to me?" After a few days of cuddling by Zhao Yao, Lucifer had gained back to his original addiction—the pleasure of the toxic effects of regeneration.

Lucifer explained to the befuddled Sphynx, "Give me a punch with all your might. Better yet, slap me so hard that my brain explodes."

Sphynx cat said, "… I am not interested." He turned to leave, however, Lucifer held onto his thigh and shouted, "Do not go Sphynx cat! Of all the cats, I wish for you to give me a beating. The way you practiced on the sandbag is very suave…"

Sphynx cat slapped Lucifer so hard that he flew out. Sphynx cat shook his head and said, "I have never encountered a cat that needed a good beating." Sphynx cat obtained 10 experience points for completing the mission by Lucifer.

He decided to make his rounds in the Extradimensional Belly to see if other supercats required his help.

As he passed by the prisoners' cage, he discovered two flashing exclamation marks from Rice Cake and Gaia who were serving their sentences.

Although it was already past the seven days given for completing the mission, Zhao Yao was concerned about the physical and mental well being of the two cats and had decided to reduce their time for playing online computer games.

Rice Cake squeezed her head through the metal bars looking extremely bored. Gaia was lying on her back with her paws in the air looking like a carcass.

Milk Tea knelt outside the cage, looking curiously at the two cats and asking, "Why are you inside?"

Rice Cake replied furiously, "I have already explained that we didn't want to stay inside. Zhao Yao locked us up!"

"Oh." Milk Tea nodded and continued probing, "Is it fun inside?"

"I will be d*mned if it is fun!" Rice Cake hollered angrily, "Why don't you come in and try?"

Milk Tea shook his head. He stroked a small little rat by his feet as he said, "I prefer to watch from outside as it is more fun than staying inside."

"This kitten!!" Rice Cake's eyes flashed with animosity. "You little scumbag! You will be dead meat after I am released!" The body of Rice Cake shook rapidly. Even the cage emitted high frequency vibration sounds and her head became a series of blurred images.

Without the help of the Spicy Cat Strips, Rice Cake's suffering was not severe enough to damage the cage via vibration.

After stopping the vibration, Rice Cake panted heavily. Abruptly, she gathered her wits and thought, "This little kitten may be silly but if I trick him into opening the cage won't that be wonderful? No, the cage is restrained by the Deflective Field. He will be unable to open it but he can bring the computer here!"

Rice Cake softened her stance and asked Milk Tea gently, "Milk Tea, are you able to help your sister for a bit?"

"No." Milk Tea shook his head and said, "Master Zhao reminded us that the two cats in the cage are willing to do anything to get online so don't help them."

"A**hole!!" Rice Cake gritted her teeth and was thinking about other solutions when Sphynx cat came to them and looked at her, asking, "Do you need any help?"

Sphynx cat broke open the cage and Rice Cake and Gaia rushed out. Gaia thanked Sphynx cat and bolted towards the computer. Rice Cake sneered as she walked to Milk Tea. "Little kitten, remember what I said? When I am released, I will not let you go!"

When Milk Tea gazed at the approaching Rice Cake, he remembered Matcha's teachings.

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"Brother Matcha, how do I become the most powerful supercat?"

"Brother Matcha, please I beg you, teach me to become stronger."

Matcha looked seriously at Milk Tea and said, "Well, Milk Tea, since you have pleaded with me and followed me for a while, it is time for me to teach you a secret self-preservation technique."

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Milk Tea pointed to the back of Rice Cake and shouted, "Zhao Yao is here!!"

"What?" Rice Cake was so frightened that her legs became weak and she fell to the ground, shouting, "Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! I didn't intend to come out. I am out to capture the escaping Gaia!" She turned her head to look and discovered that Zhao Yao was nowhere in sight.

"Am I being fooled?" Rice Cake turned her head and discovered that Milk Tea had fled far away with the rat in his mouth.

"Ah! You are dead! You are so dead! I am going to shave all your fur!" Rice Cake stood up and chased after Milk Tea. "This is infuriating!"

Rice Cake and Gaia discovered to their dismay that they were once again being locked in the cage by Sphynx cat. Rice Cake looked at him and asked in astonishment, "What are you doing, Sphynx cat?"

Sphynx cat replied, "This is called repeating assistance as taught by Zhao Yao."

Zhao Yao came to a university town. The university was a better place for cats to survive as there were more food, girls, and cat lovers who were willing to feed stray cats. As such, university cats had a better life than normal regional cats and their fur and size looked healthier too.

After the appearance of supercats, the university town became a popular breeding ground for supercats.

Zhao Yao came here to capture an apostle for his mission.

In the canteen, more than ten male undergraduates were gulping down their meals.

"Song Tie, you are awesome. You scored seven goals within ten minutes. Without you, we would have lost."

"Yes, Song Tie, are you going for professional team training?"

"With your talent, you will be a professional player in no time. You may even lead the national soccer team to the World Cup!"

A tall and dark boy smiled and said humbly, "How can I lead the national team to the World Cup? You think too highly of me."

As they were enjoying themselves, Zhao Yao walked over, gazed at Song Tie and said, "Hey, did you steal a cat?"

Chapter 718: Project X

Song Tie was taken aback and smiled as he said, "Maybe you've confused me with another person? I don't keep any cats."

Zhao Yao grabbed Song Tie's clothes and said, "Yes, it is you. Give up the cat or you will suffer."

His friends stood up and scolded Zhao Yao, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"Who stole a cat?"

"Go away and leave. I am warning you. Do not create trouble!"

Zhao Yao frowned at the approaching group of burly guys and pointed his finger in the air. Invisible waves cascaded over them. "Undergraduates Despair!"

Zhao Yao was able to manipulate the targets' fives sense and even their perception of time after various level upgrades. The truth of his illusions was hard to tell. In fact, his illusions had reached a stage of unfathomable complexity.

The various undergraduates immediately fell into a deep despair.

"Failed modules... 15 failed modules! How can this happen? How can this happen? I only took 8 modules this semester... How did I fail 15 modules?"

"Dismissal after fighting in school! What? What should I do?"

"Ah! My girlfriend ditched me for a rich man's son!"

Song Tie was concerned to see his classmates on the floor. He asked, "Who are you? What are you intending to do?"

Zhao Yao folded his arms and said, "I don't have time to idly chat with you. Give up the cat."

Song Tie sneered and said, "I suppose you have a superpower too? If you call the cops, I won't dare to touch you. You are a fool to confront me."

Song Tie was relieved that his classmates were on the ground wailing and not paying him any attention. He walked up and kicked Zhao Yao's chest ferociously.

Song Tie was confident that his kick, combined with the strength of his superpower was enough to smash a wooden door. The man in front of him would not be able to withstand such a kick.

However, he collapsed to the ground before he had any time to react. It was too late as Zhao Yao was on his chest restraining his movements.

The man took out a pile of feces and shoved them into his mouth.

"Ah!!" Song Tie cried out in fear. "What are you doing? Stop immediately! Ooo, ooo, ooo..."

Zhao Yao said, "What? You don't like it? Tell me where to find the cat!"

Song Tie reeked strongly of the feces and he shouted angrily, "I do not know what cat you are babbling about. Release me immediately!"

Zhao Yao sneered and said, "One mouthful of sugar followed by a mouthful of feces. I am sure you will enjoy them happily." He shoved a handful of sugar and another handful of faces into his mouth.

Song Tie was tortured until he yielded and he cried loudly, "Stop! Stop shoving! I give up. I will tell you where the cat is!"

Song Tie walked out of the canteen and brought Zhao Yao to the location where he had hidden the cat. The entire fight and interrogation only lasted one second and they had occurred and ended in the illusions implanted in Song Tie's mind.

After returning the cat to his rightful owner, Zhao Yao nodded his head with satisfaction. He received 200 experience points. "Let me check... there are several places with supernatural incidents." He opened up his cell phone that indicated the locations of all the supernatural incidents that occurred in the last three weeks.

Zhao Yao was kept busy executing his mission and upgrading his supercats.

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In the distant state of Maine in the United States.

In the underground laboratory, the cobalt feline humanoid codenamed Project X was contemplating his next move in Go chess. After a long time, he made his move.

Opposite him, a mechanized arm gradually moved and placed a black stone on the chess board.

Outside the laboratory, the Professor observed Project X and inquired, "How's the situation?"

"Project X is playing chess against a professional player. His progress is astonishing and he is about to win." The researcher continued, "According to our analysis, his intelligence quotient is more than 300. We do not the exclude the possibility of him reserving his actual potential."

The Professor frowned and said, "What about his vital statistics and health?"

"Stronger than a normal cat and within the normal range. No abnormal phenomena so far. We do not know anything about his superpower."

Project X abruptly lifted his head and gazed in the direction of the Professor. He was unable to see the Professor as the glass was one-sided. Nevertheless, he smiled as he said, "This standard... is he a professional player? You have invited a professional player? Uh, maybe I'm wrong... is it an online chess game?"

The Professor took over the microphone and spoke into it. "Project X, your learning speed is astonishing. Is that your ability?"

Project X smiled and replied, "What do you think? My intelligence is higher than normal, however, this has happened in humans too. You don't think that is my superpower, do you?"

He stood up and walked to the single-sided glass. The Professor felt an eerie sensation that Project X was able to see him as though they were face-to-face.

Project X said, "After divulging my ability, will you release me?"

The Professor asked, "You want to go out?"

Project X nodded and said, "Of course, any intelligent life form does not want to lose his freedom. I feel the same way."

The Professor didn't give a confirmed answer and said, "That depends on your ability." He was certain that neither he nor the Army would release him.

Everyone in the world knew that the Meteorite landed in the state of Maine.

Very few people knew that Project X was found inside the Meteorite during the excavation.

Although Project X was not an extraterrestrial life form, the Americans, including the Professor were reserving their judgments on his origin.

Project X smiled and said, "My ability is very simple. I strengthen the superpower of supercats or apostles."

The Professor's gaze became focused and he shouted grimly to his side, "Record it down." Then he fixed his gaze at Project X and articulated word by word, "Tell us in detail."

Project X replied, "Not many details as I can only strengthen others' superpower. If you need exact data, I need access to your laboratory experiments."

The Professor frowned and replied, "I do not have the authority to decide. I will report your situation to my superiors." He shut off the microphone and turned his head to look at the researcher by his side and said, "Find a cat with a harmless superpower... No, get an apostle to borrow a harmless superpower."

The Professor would like to verify if Project X was able to strengthen the superpowers of other apostles.

Project X, who was imprisoned in a thick steel laboratory said, "Would you lend me a few books?"

The Professor switched on the microphone and asked, "Why do you want to read?"

Project X explained, "Look at this empty prison cell. Are you trying to bore me to death?"

The Professor pondered for a while as he shut off the microphone. He looked at a researcher and said, "Give him a few superman, batman, iron man comics to read and observe his reactions."

Project X revealed a subtle smile and placed his stone on the chess board.

"I won."

Chapter 719: A mouthful of sugar and a mouthful of salt

As God of Death activated his powers, Ivory's apostles gathered under the God of Death's orders.

The news of this traveled quickly. It was such a large scaled transfer that if even it wasn't Ivory, it could not be discrete.

Or rather, most Ivory apostles didn't want to be discrete.

They had strong powers that were unheard of and most of the apostles inevitably grew overconfident.

It was as if an ordinary person who normally earned 3000 a month suddenly received one billion in assets. It was impossible for that person to not change in character or their plans.

Ivory was like a huge powder keg. Numerous apostles had been given strong powers but they were not given sufficient status and wealth to match such powers. If God of Death was unable to bring them to fight, win victory, and gain sufficient wealth and status, it was only a matter of time before they went out of control.

Smoke filled God of Death's conference room as the cadres gathered together to discuss their plans.

A tall apostle who had a dark scorch tattoo all over his body asked God of Death, "Boss, isn't it too early? Time is in our favor. The longer we drag this out, the stronger we can get."

God of Death looked at him and the apostle's story flashed across his mind.

The tall man was called Black Tiger. Before joining Ivory he had used his powers to become a gang leader.

After God of Death released Satan's Dark Scorch powers Black Tiger joined the Dark Scorch army immediately. With his high adaptability with Dark Scorch, God of Death reckoned that he would have a longer life and gradually become a cadre.

If God of Death asked Satan to remove the powers then he is just another ordinary human.

However, the problem was that Satan was getting out of hand and did not obey the God of Death completely.

After all, the entire Dark Scorch army's powers came from Satan. Satan was like another leader and with the army Satan had been unwilling to obey God of Death completely.

The kin of every soldier in the Dark Scorch army was a puppet of the God of Death. If it was not for that, they would have rebelled long ago.

Except for Doll's Iron Army, the other two armies were in similar situation. The apostles were currently still taking orders from God of Death but the supercats were getting out of hand. Hence, every army had two leaders. One was their supercat, the other was God of Death.

Doll's Iron army was easier to control compared to Dark Scorch and Virtual Spirit-Body army due to their powers.

Except for Iron, Dark Scorch, Ark legion, and the Spirit army, God of Death still had a batch of strong apostles for back up.

After God of Death went through the situation in his head, he answered Black Tiger. "It's okay. The power we have now is enough. As long as we kill the Headless Horseman, there will be no one else who can stop us."

Another man said, "Why hasn't the Iron Army arrived?" His nickname was Shadowless and he was the leader of the Virtual-spirit army.

God of Death laughed and said, "They have more important things to do." He thought to himself. "Doll is sealed in the factory's server. Without Internet and Wi-Fi, he is not a problem. He would only be a burden if he came. Now, I just have to deal with the three of them."

God of Death asked, "Is Fish not coming?" Fish was the supercat who had the Virtual Spirit-Body power.

Shadowless shook his head. "Nobody knows where he went but he should be nearby."

God of Death worried. "Among the three cats, Fish is the hardest to catch. If it not for his brother who is in my hands, I am afraid that he would have left. Even when he lends powers he stays in his Virtual Spirit-Body form. His whereabouts are completely unknown. It is difficult to capture him."

King of Death asked Black Tiger, "What about Satan? Is he here? Safe?"

Black Tiger replied proudly. "Be assured Boss, we will protect Satan 24 hours a day. If anyone wants to harm him, they will have to go through us."

King of Death seemed to be satisfied but in his heart he sighed again. "Compared to Fish, Satan is much easier to find. However, he has about 200 apostles protecting him and he owns the Dark Scorch powers. It will be hard to deal with him too."

Another middle aged woman with a slightly plump body asked, "Why are we gathering here? I think we should attack Jianghai straight away, find the Headless Horseman, and kill him. With the powers we have now there is nothing to fear."

The apostles around her nodded in agreement and smiled excitedly.

"We have been waiting for too long."

"We should be given the wealth and rights that match our capabilities."

"It is about time that the world knew of our existence."

God of Death frowned upon hearing this. In the past, they would never have questioned his orders out loud.

When everyone was excited and praising each other, a voice came from behind God of Death.

"What existence? Get ready to eat shit."

Everyone looked up to see a man who was in black cloak and without a head appear in front of them.

"The Headless Horseman!"

"Kill him!"

"Hahahaha, you are looking for death!"

When they saw the Headless Horseman, they were overjoyed. All of them wanted to activate their powers and kill him.

God of Death looked at Zhao Yao in shock and asked worriedly, "Why did you reveal yourself? Didn't we agree on locating the cats first?"

"I can't wait anymore." Zhao Yao looked at the apostles and all of them looked like 10 experience points to him. He did missions for four days but could only level up Lucifer. Sphynx had not been leveled up.

Looking at the harvest in front of him, he smiled. "If you guys are eating shit, would you like it sweet or salty?"

All the apostles were infuriated and wanted to activate their powers. Then, they realized that they were unable to.

As a matter of fact, Zhao Yao dared to reveal himself as he was confident that they could not escape. He can controlled the whole venue with illusion powers and all the apostles were in it.

Soon, screams rang through the conference room as the apostles were fed shit in the illusion.

In the real world, Zhao Yao took away their five senses and looked at the people on the floor. He opened the panel happily. "There are 23 people in total and so that is 230*2 experience points. Not bad, it is enough to level up Sphynx cat. We can capture the rest of the apostles and cats after the level up."

Chapter 720: Level Up

Zhao Yao decided to level up before he looked for them so he ate himself into the Extradimensional Belly.

When King of Death ran out, he was only in time to see Zhao Yao's lower body disappear into the void of space. He should, "What are we going to do next?"

"Wait, I am going to level up."

"What?" King of Death was confused and suddenly felt that Zhao Yao was pretty unreliable.

Zhao Yao returned to the Extradimensional Belly and opened the panel. After looking at the experience points, he leveled up Sphynx cat from Lv6 to Lv7. With Lucifer's level up, Zhao Yao's panel now looked like this:

Book: Lv 6 (20042/20000)

Matcha: Lv 8 (5910/50000)

Elizabeth: Lv 9 (700/100000)

Dust Ball: Lv 8 (27755/50000)

Ares: Lv 7 (5900/20000)

Lucifer: Lv 7(0/20000)

Sphynx Cat: Lv7 (0/20000)

"Very good. Now Lucifer and Sphynx cat are both Lv7." Zhao Yao thought to himself, "Lucifer was leveled up to Lv7 this morning." He had added a new skill named Physical Evolution. It was a comprehensive enhancement.

The original ultra rapid regeneration required the body to be 15% intact for regeneration. 15% and below would activate the Accelerated Generation that lasted for three minutes and cools down for 24 hours.

Now, he only needed the body to be 10% intact for rapid generation and Accelerated Generation would activate for 6 minutes and cool down for 12 hours when it was below 10%.

"With Lucifer's level up, I can receive more damage now. Let's look at Sphynx's level up."

Zhao Yao open Sphynx cat's ability tree and the two skill points were:

Ability Exemption: With training, after the body undergoes a hit, there's a chance that the ability will be exempted. The highest probability for exemption was the level *1%.

Physical Explosion: With training, fitness will be accumulated. It can explode once every day and all the physical abilities will be enhanced temporarily.

Zhao Yao placed his focus on the Ability Exemption. Although the Physical Explosion was very powerful, Zhao Yao was not in need of explosive power. It was the Ability Exemption that held great potential for growth.

The probability of exemption before this was his level *0.5%, even at Lv7 Sphynx cat could only obtain an exemption of 3.5%.

Now, it was doubled and it became level *1%. Sphynx cat who was Lv7 had 7% chance of being exempted. Furthermore, from the description, the probability of exemption probably could be increased in the future. Even if it didn't, as long as Sphynx cat leveled up, the percentage of exemption would still increase. If it hit 10% and above, it would be very powerful.

"This is a great skill." Zhao Yao looked at it with great desire. "The crucial thing is that this skill encompasses training. If I upgrade the Book and merge Sphynx cat's powers, does it mean that I will still be exempted even if I change powers?"

"Even if it can't be done, I can train myself and with the exemption become gay... No I still cannot become gay. However, if I do, I still can change myself back."

After thinking about it, Zhao Yao couldn't resist the temptation and added the skill points. Sphynx cat could then obtain an ability exemption of 7%.

Zhao Yao nod his head in satisfaction and returned back to the real world. He planned to continue his Ivory mission.

"Let me take a look. I am left with Spirit, Dark Scorch and Ark army. Hmm..." Zhao Yao rubbed his chin and thought, "The Spirit supercat is hard to locate. I shall deal with it last. I shall kill the Ark and Dark Scorch army first." "Oh, I almost forgot to ask where they were."

Zhao Yao walked out again and saw King of Death rushed up looking worried. "Where is your back up? Why are you the only one here? Why did you attack now? They contacted me just now. What should we do now? This is different from what was planned!"

Zhao Yao patted his shoulder and said, "Relax, everything is under control."

Zhao Yao used illusion and wake Black Tiger up.

Black Tiger felt giddy like he just crawled out from hell. Then, he saw the Headless Horseman in front of him and jerked in fear. "What do you want?"

He watch Zhao Yao pull out a black thing out from the void of space and he was speechless. Zhao Yao was so old and powerful, the Cat King of Jianghai. Why did he like to play with poop so much?

"Can we not do this?" Black Tiger asked, "We are all people with status. Can we just talk properly?"

Headless Horseman threw the thing on his hand asked, "Where are all your people?"

"I can't reveal that." Black Tiger laughed bitterly. "Can we change the question?"

"Guys." Headless Horseman said, "Feed him dirt until he is full."

After a few minutes, Zhao Yao managed to find out the location of the base of the three armies from the apostles.

After depriving their five senses again, Zhao Yao thought about it and removed the Dimension Portal in the 18th storey. He opened it in the conference room and threw all the apostles into the Extradimensional Belly.

Zhao Yao was thinking, "Safety comes first. I should shut these guys in the dimension portal and ask Dust Ball to follow me with the Dimension Portal."

With the Dimension Portal, it was like carrying a super powered Arsenal. He could use Time Freeze and stuff a cat with Spicy Cat Strips before dragging them out of the Dimension Portal.

Normally, he could fish out any cat for battle anytime anywhere. It could be counted as a portable supercat mecha.

He shouted through the Extradimensional Belly for a few times and realized that Dust Ball ignored him. She did not come over and manipulate the Dimension Portal.

"Is Dust Ball not here?" Zhao Yao devoured himself into the Extradimensional Belly again.

King of Death watch Zhao Yao disappear slowly and shook his head. "He disappeared again. Is he going to the toilet?"

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"Dust Ball, what are you doing?"

In the Extradimensional Belly, when Zhao Yao found Dust Ball, he realized that Dust Ball was chatting on the Internet. He asked in bewilderment, "Dust Ball, I have been shouting for you. Did you not hear me?"

Dust Ball turned, folded her paws in front of chest and hollered, "Roar! Roar!"

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes. "What did she read again?' He glanced through the conversation. "Blank panther? Wakanda?"

Dust Ball continued her action and said, "Black Panther's gang's black cats told me a secret. It turns out that the orange cats, white cats, and black cats have different ancestors.

Orange cats are evolved from lions, white cats evolved from tigers and we, black cats, are evolved from black panthers. Although we look like cats, we are panthers."

"Issues when one lacks common sense... Should I let them study?" Zhao Yao was at a loss for words but he did not want to shatter Dust Ball's dream. He stroke Dust Ball on the head and said, "Okay, okay, little panther. Help me open the Dimension Portal."