

Am I A God 741

Chapter 741: Vanish and Pursuit

Zhao Yao walked out of the brilliant light and gazed at the woman in white who was pointlessly struggling in the crater to get up. He frowned.

This ghost was different from the previous shoe ghost. She looked more like a zombie.

Her crimson tongue abruptly shot out like a bullet and tore through the air towards Zhao Yao's forehead.

The tongue froze at a distance of one meter from Zhao Yao as it was stopped by the Deflective Field.

Zhao Yao was annoyed as he looked at the long and bloody tongue. "This is disgusting. Don't stick your tongue out imprudently." He grabbed the air and the woman's mouth was opened and the tongue shoved back in.

The woman in white choked as he forced the tongue into her mouth.

As the tongue was too long, her cheeks puffed up like a chipmunk's. She glared venomously at him.

Zhao Yao was angry. "Why are you glaring? Your tongue is so long. I am helping you to shove it back. Why are you blaming me?"

The warriors were shocked that the fierce and unstoppable woman in white was subdued in a blink of an eye.

They suddenly realized that the stranger was without a head.

Was it a ghost fight? A female ghost with a long tongue against a headless ghost?

As the warriors were still confused, Zhao Yao hurled Thunder and Dong Zi in front of him.

Thunder ran towards the injured warriors and said joyfully, "Stream, Colt! Are you alright?" Realizing their serious wounds, he shouted to the Headless Horseman, "Headless Horseman, please heal them."

Zhao Yao surveyed the injured warriors and shouted telepathically to the supercats in the Dimension Portal, "Where is Lucifer? Get him out to work."

Zhao Yao carried Lucifer and healed the injured warriors. They stood up intact and gazed at Zhao Yao in astonishment.

After Thunder's explanation, they understood that he was Jianghai's cat king, the Headless Horseman who had come to OX city to support them.

Zhao Yao was circling the woman in white, observing her pale skin and tsk-tsking in amazement.

"I wonder if the female ghost will turn to smoke? Shall I grind her to test?" Zhao Yao activated his superpower and the Deflective Field pressed down on her with the weight of a huge mountain. Cracking sounds were heard coming from her body and her face showed signs of agony. However, she didn't turn to smoke.

"Not changing?"

Zhao Yao's impression of her worsened and he asked, "Let me ask you questions, if you don't comply, I will strip you naked and take a video of you. Do you understand?"

The female ghost trembled in fury, her face full of hatred as she glared at Zhao Yao. Was that humane? A ghost could do better than him.

Zhao Yao looked at her and nodded. "Seems like you understood. Are you a cat or a person?"

After she let out muffled sounds, Zhao Yao slapped his head and said, "Is your mouth blocked by your tongue?" After pondering for a while, he pulled out her tongue.

“Is that alright? Tell me, are you a supercat or an apostle?”

The female ghost gazed at him maliciously as a sinister voice rang out, “I do not know what you are talking about.”

“Don’t know?” Zhao Yao raised his brow and tore the bottom lap of her dress. “Are you fooling with me? Don’t force me to feed you to the fishes in deep sea.”

She hugged her head in agony and shook her head. “I don’t know! I don’t know anything! I was like this the moment I woke up!”

She let out an agonizing roar and shot her tongue at Zhao Yao’s heart. It was stopped by the Deflective Field again.

Zhao Yao frowned and thought, “There is something wrong with her.” He restrained her and asked again, “Why did you attack them?”

“Don’t know! I don’t know!” She struggled as green veins pulsated on her face. Her eyes were full of crimson veins and she glared malevolently at Zhao Yao. “Kill everyone! Kill everyone!”

Zhao Yao frowned and a suspicion arose in him as he thought, “Is she being controlled? Or a side effect of a superpower?”

Her entire body combusted with strong flames. In a twinkling of an eye, she turned to a green mist that vanished into the thin air.

Zhao Yao looked grave. After collecting intelligence since he had arrived, he had an unfavorable speculation.

Thunder and his men came up and witnessed the female ghost turning to mist. They looked serious and asked, “This... was she destroyed to cover up the truth?”

“I don’t know.” Zhao Yao shook his head and said, “Let’s rescue your companions first.” He looked at Stream and Colt and asked, “Do you have other companions?”

Stream shook his head and said sadly, “We were attacked by foreign apostles and a few of our companions were captured.”

Zhao Yao asked, “Do you have any of their belongings?”

“What?”

“Do you have any of their belongings?” Zhao Yao said, “Clothes, underwear, gloves, and such. With their belongings, I can find them.”

A warrior came forward and said, “This bag belongs to Ah Kun. Is this sufficient?”

Zhao Yao took the bag and said telepathically to Fish Ball, “Fish Ball, project the face of Ares in the sky.”

Numerous people in OX city could see a projected beam of light in the sky and within the light was an image of an adorable cat face.

A few minutes later, a supersonic noise tore through the air as Sphynx cat sprinted to their location. He was made invisible by Roly Poly once he was within range. Everyone felt the strong winds but did not see the invisible Sphynx cat.

Zhao Yao shook the bag in front of Sphynx cat and said telepathically, “Sphynx cat, take a sniff and find the owner.” He told Dust Ball, who was in the Dimension Portal, “Dust Ball, place the Dimension Portal over here and let the supercats protect these warriors. You can also receive their companions if they rush over here.”

Chapter 742: Skiving And Attacked

Thunder’s previous signal flare would inform the remaining warriors in Ox city to rush over there hence Zhao Yao waited for them.

With the help of other warriors, he was going to rescue them but he would not give up this location as other warriors might come over after receiving the signal.

Zhao Yao let Thunder stay put and assigned Dust Ball and the supercats to protect them.

Zhao Yao brought along Roly Poly and Sphinx cat and followed the trails of the captured warrior.

Fish Ball was left behind to illuminate the area and mark their location.

In the Dimension Portal, seeing that Zhao Yao had left, Matcha heaved in relief. "Gone, Zhao Yao is gone." He took out his cell phone and said, "Come everyone, who is joining my team for a game? I am going for the diamond level today."

Milk Tea hesitated for while and reminded him gently, "Brother Matcha, Master Zhao wanted us to protect these people, is playing computer games a good idea?"

"What do you know, kiddo? Matcha glared at Milk Tea and said, "If we don't skive, how different are we compared to those silly dogs? I am choosing you as my team member. Come in quickly and support me."

Milk Tea had no choice but to take out his cell phone and play Mobile Legends with Matcha. While playing, he was taking note of the movements on the other side of the Dimension Portal in case there were any surprise attacks.

Matcha exclaimed while playing, "Milk Tea! Don't compete with me for the monsters!"

"Milk Tea! Don't compete with me for the kill count!"

"Milk Tea! Come and support me! The opponent is an expert player disguising as a novice to bully newbies!"

"Milk Tea! Come and save me! The opponent is going to capture me!"

"Milk Tea! Why did you kill all my opponents? Leave two for me to kill! Stealing my kill counts again!"

Milk Tea was tired of Matcha's incessant nagging and sighed like a grown up. He thought to himself, "My team is not easy to lead."

Diana rested on Elizabeth's back, her fur shedding all over the place. She was frightened and said, "That woman is very scary. This place is scary. Do you think other ghosts are coming?"

Elizabeth rolled her eyes and said, "If it is that scary, don't stay here."

Diana shook her head, her eyes glinting as she said, "This is exciting. I am scared and yet I want to see."

Lightning was sizing up Diana and asked Cannon, "Cannon, if I offer her 200 dollars, do you think Diana will sleep with me?"

"Using money to sleep with her? That is lousy." Cannon licked his tail and said, "I bet with you 200 dollars that you will fail, deal?"

"All you know is betting." Lightning frowned.

Fish Ball walked into the Dimension Portal towards Lightning and Cannon. He picked his nose and said, "All you are thinking of is female cats. A real cat should sleep with a dog. I will sleep with a Tibetan Mastiff!"

After Fish Ball entered the portal, everyone was blinded by his light rays in the Extradimensional Belly.

"Ah! My eyes!" Lightning covered his eyes and screamed, "Fish Ball, you are tired of living. Who let you come in?! Don't come over here!"

Fish Ball was indifferent as he said, "I am bored outside so I came in to play computer games."

Elizabeth teared uncontrollably as she shouted, "D*mn Fish Ball! Get lost!"

Matcha probed his paws in front of his face like a blind man and said, "Ah! I am blind! I am blind!"

Seeing all the supercats covering their eyes and exclaiming, Fish Ball picked his nose and said, “Humph, a group of trash.”

In the next instant, Fish Ball was tossed out by Ares’s Deflective Field. The Extradimensional Belly was back to normal.

Fish Ball said angrily, “What authority do you have in throwing me out?”

Ares sneered, covering his eyes as he said, “This is our home, not yours.”

Elizabeth said, “Zhao Yao wanted you to stay outside to illuminate the area. Who let you come in?”

Fish Ball sprawled furiously on top of the Dimension Portal. He was refused entry by the Deflective Field and only a small portion of his light entered into the portal. The supercats hid from the light.

Fish Ball was fuming as he stuck his face on the Deflective Field and said, “You cannot bar me forever.”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes and said, “What are you doing? Beware of Zhao Yao shaving all your fur.”

Fish Ball said, “I am very bored, let Lightning and Cannon chat with me.”

A minute later, Cannon and Lightning were tossed out of the Dimension Portal.

Cannon knocked on the Deflective Field and cried in sorrow, “I don’t have any fighting capability! Do not leave me out here! My life’s at stake!”

Fish Ball patted Cannon’s shoulders and said, “Take it easy. If you stay with me, nobody will touch you.”

Cannon turned his head and screamed. Then he shut his eyes, rushed towards Fish Ball and bit him on the neck in a bad temper. “It’s all your fault! Why did you implicate me?”

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Meanwhile in the city, Edward and his apostles held Uncle Ho's apostles captive in a small hotel.

More than ten of them were cramped in a large room and the floor was filled with torchlights from the supermarket. Everyone looked nervous and grave as they were fearful of the nights in Ox city.

Seeing the fear in everyone, the white golden haired Edward smiled and comforted everyone, "Don't be nervous, the ghost may not find us. If we survive tonight, we will reach the well-equipped safe house. Then we will make contact with the outside world and leave this city safely."

He looked at the Asian who was tied to the bed. The Asian was an apostle from China.

Edward was charismatic by nature so after his comforting words and seeing his confidence, everyone gradually relaxed.

Suddenly, the flushing of the cistern was heard.

Everyone lifted their heads and looked in the direction of the dark bathroom.

Edward swallowed his saliva and asked, "Did anyone go to the bathroom?"

Everyone looked at each other. No one was found missing.

The cries of a baby rang out from the bathroom and everyone was so terrified that cold sweat dripped profusely.

When they thought the ghost had found them, the main door, windows and the connecting walls fractured. A few dark figures rushed in and started shooting at Edward and his men.

Chapter 743: Appearance

After the rupture of the main door, windows and the connecting walls, a few dark figures rushed into the room and started shooting at Edward and his men.

Edward and his men were not normal people. They were already prepared when their enemies rushed in.

The air was distorted as Psychokinesis was activated by Edward and his apostles. The bullets were shifted off their trajectories and they flew all over the place, missing them.

The attackers were not normal people either. After Edward and his apostles shifted the bullets via Psychokinesis, they immediately adjusted their aim and injured two of Edward's men.

Edward sneered and he activated the full power of his Psychokinesis that propelled invisible energy in all directions. The men in black were blasted out of the room.

He ordered, "Davis, Miller, Garcia, stay here and watch over the prisoners. The rest of you, follow me..."

His eyes glinted and he had only one thought, "... Kill all of them."

Psychokinesis was activated to form a protective field that also aided their movements. The apostles leaped gently and were propelled out.

Numerous gunshots and explosions were heard coming from the outside.

Old Ya, who was tied up, was depressed when he saw what had happened.

This was not his first time witnessing Edward and his men activating Psychokinesis. Previously, Stream, Colt and Old Ya were attacked by Edward and he was captured by Edward's Psychokinesis.

"If only my superpower had not expired when I met them..." Old Ya sighed and listened to the commotion outside. "Seems like the attackers are not able to defeat Edward and his men."

The flushing sound of the cistern were heard from the bathroom. Old Ya and the guarding apostles were terrified and looked towards the bathroom.

Because of the surprise attack, they had forgotten about the weird sounds coming from the bathroom. They thought it was a distraction by the men in black. Now the second flushing indicated that there was someone in the bathroom.

The door of the bathroom creaked as it gradually opened.

Zhao Yao walked out of the bathroom and carried Roly Poly in his arms. He stroked Roly Poly's head and said, "Done? Are you at ease now?"

Roly Poly licked his paws, washed his face, and replied, "I had a hard time holding it in."

Zhao Yao frowned and said, "I told you to relieve yourself before coming out. When it is time for serious business, you want to relieve yourself. Can you be more professional? We are on an urgent mission."

Roly Poly was upset. Was the bathroom at the supermarket fit for a cat's use? It was so dirty that he was unwilling to let his leg touch the toilet bowl. He wanted to return to the Extradimensional Belly but Zhao Yao thought it was too troublesome.

Sphinx cat looked at Roly Poly and smiled. "Roly Poly, your kidneys are pretty good since you are able to hold so much urine."

Roly Poly gathered his wits and replied, "I have been trained by Zhao Yao. I collect lots of urine everyday. If Uncle Egg does not wake me up to relieve myself, I will wet my bed."

Sphinx cat laughed heartily and said, "This is tiresome. Let me give you a good massage to improve your kidneys."

Roly Poly cried as he said, "No need, I don't need it. I am born like this. It is incurable."

The weird sounds that Edward and his men heard were created by Zhao Yao and Roly Poly. The baby's cries were Roly Poly's desperate meows when he was unable to hold his urine.

Because of Roly Poly's activation of invisibility, everyone only saw a headless man in black robe walking out suspiciously from the bathroom.

Seeing a headless ghost, the three apostles were terrified. Their eyes popped out with wariness. The black man, Davis, activated his Psychokinesis and placed Old Ya behind him as he was getting ready to flee.

They had encountered many ghost attacks that were progressively more difficult to deal with. The abilities of the ghosts were strange and unpredictable. Some were not able to be killed so they fled rather than fought.

After listening to Zhao Yao's words, the three of them heaved in relief.

"Hey, are you from China? Your name's Old Ya?" Zhao Yao talked to the old man who was tied up.

Old Ya's eyes glimmered for a short while before losing its glint. He asked anxiously, "Are you an apostle from China too? Quickly flee before they return. Don't worry about me!"

The black man Davis grinned maliciously and said, "You are an apostle from China? Trying to scare us, aren't you? Prepare to die!"

The three apostles activated their Psychokinesis to crush Zhao Yao.

A loud explosion ensued as the crushing force shot forward. It was as though the air was frozen and then exploded.

Zhao raised his brow and activated the Deflective Field. A potent force was propelled towards the three apostles.

As the two opposing forces collided, David, Miller, and Garcia were shocked as they felt they were not pitted against an opponent. It was as though they had crashed headlong into the boundless ocean.

"What... what kind of a force is that?"

The Psychokinesis abruptly collapsed and the three apostles fell to the ground. Blood spilled out from their wounds before they passed out.

Zhao Yao looked at the dumbstruck Old Ya and asked with concern, “Are you all right? Are you injured?” He was worth some experience points so Zhao Yao could not afford to lose him.

Although Old Ya was not injured, Zhao Yao let Lucifer heal him. Saving a person was worth 200 experience points so Zhao Yao had to take care of them.

After healing Old Ya, Zhao Yao walked to the window and surveyed the battle outside.

Edward was protected by the invisible Psychokinesis while he dashed left and right in the bulletstorm. He demolished walls and overturned vehicles like a miniature Gundam.

The men in black were far superior than a normal person in terms of agility, reaction time, and coordination. However, their continuous attack were not able to penetrate Edward’s defences. Soon they were defeated one by one and were in a precarious situation.

Edward grabbed the air and lifted the man in black who was shooting at him. He waved his palm and pressed the man’s head into a brick wall. He sneered at his opponents who were getting weaker by the moment.

“A pile of trash who came to steal the tiger’s whisker.”

As the men in black were neutralized, a truck sped from afar and crashed into Edward with a loud bang.

Chapter 744: Suppressed

The increased Psychokinesis shoved the truck aside. Edward pointed his torch over and asked coldly, “Who is it?”

In the darkness, a few scrawny, short and dark guys walked out. They were a team of apostles from Southeast Asia. The youth that was leading them, his hands were tied with in bandage and his face was filled with numerous scars. It was their national hero in combat, Bason.

Bason smiled superficially and said, “Edward, hand over the Chinese man and get lost.”

Edward knew Bason and his gang. They were a bunch of foreign apostles who were active in Southeast Asia. They had members from many countries. They did not take a stand. They only recognized money. They were normally only involved in small issues. It was unexpected for them to turn up after receiving news about the meteorite fragments.

In order to get the meteorite fragment, Bason was determine to get the Chinese apostle.

When Edward saw that Bason had appeared, he was nervous. Bason had a bigger reputation than him. It was a reputation earned from the lives and blood of apostles.

Bason laughed coldly when he saw Edward hesitate. “You look unsatisfied?” He spoke as he walked up to him. He stretched his neck and let out a menacing grin.

Edward’s face changed. “Hey, Bason! We can talk it out ...”

Bason roared, crushed the cement below him, then charged towards Edward like a mad elephant.

Edward frowned and could only retaliate. He concentrated his thoughts and his Psychokinesis swept towards Bason.

However, Bason, who was an experienced fighter, could feel Edward’s attack beforehand. He jumped up and as the floor below him crumpled. He dodged the attacks like a lightning bolt. The Psychokinesis missed him.

With the power of steel bones, Bason had a faster speed and stronger power than Edward. He charged towards Edward like a truck.

Edward howled and a larger wave of Psychokinesis swept over him. However, due to the distribution of power, Bason still managed to charge towards him. Bason passed through the Psychokinetic wall like a breeze, grabbed onto Edward’s head and slammed it towards the ground.

Accompanied by a loud explosion, the floor around him expanded and countless stones exploded and shot in all directions.

Bason held onto Edward's head, which was covered in blood. He glared at Edward's men and his men, who were originally restless and had wanted to save Edward but backed off.

"Losers have no rights to negotiate," Bason ordered coldly. "Hand the person over."

They hesitated. They wanted to attack but they didn't dare to. They looked at Edward who was in Bason's hands and decided to give up.

"Okay. We can hand the person to you. However, you have to promise to let us go."

Bason nodded. "No problem."

When they were negotiating, they felt a bright light shine into their eyes. A bright golden light appeared on top of a building hundreds of meter away. It was like a gigantic light bulb giving off luminous golden light. When they looked in the light's direction, they could vaguely see someone looking at them from the light.

Then, the golden light flew on top of everyone. There were a dozen blond haired, blue-eyed apostles wrapped in golden light looking down at them.

"People from the Holy Light..." Bason looked at the people solemnly and thought, 'Why are they here? Aren't they always active in Europe? When did they come to Asia?'

The Holy Light was another very strong superpower organization. They were on par with the French Kensei, British Protoss, American Star Cats and the Japan Special Higher Police.

Edward and his men looked at the apostles in the sky and their face fell pale.

The Holy Light's name had resounded throughout the supernatural realm over the past two years. It was one of Europe's top supernatural organizations. They were famous for their Holy Light power that could heal and attack at the same time.

This time, the 15 Holy Light apostles borrowed the power and sat on a 15 hour plane ride to get to OX city just for the meteorite fragments.

As there were only a few hours left, their actions were very simple and crude. They would catch anyone they saw on the streets and interrogate them to find the Chinese apostles.

When they saw the commotion there, they flew over and wanted to snatch the Chinese apostle.

In the golden light, the middle-aged man in lead asked, “Are you guys fighting over a Chinese apostle?”

“It has nothing got to do with you guys,” Bason answered. “This is not Europe. We have taken this Chinese apostle. Go look for another one.”

“What?” The middle-aged man frowned and looked at the dark and scrawny Bason. He did not bother to reply and slammed his palm down. A huge golden beam descended from the sky and smacked Bason.

Bam! Bason fell to the ground and after roaring. He stood up under the Holy Light and yelled, “You guys will regret this!”

Bason and the apostles from Holy Light fought. But the apostles from Holy Light could levitate, attack from afar and had healing powers. Fighting Bason and his men was as easy as hitting cockroaches.

Instantly, the Southeast Asian apostles were on the floor and Bason was defeated by five Holy Light apostles. Bason was covered in golden light and lifted into the air. Although he was yelling and struggling, he could not escape.

The middle-aged man man from Holy Light nodded and looked at Edward and his men.

Ever since the Holy Light came, Edward’s men were frightened like mice. They did not dare to move, needless to say attack.

Upon seeing that Bason and his men were defeated by the Holy Light apostles, they looked at Philip and his men in awe.

Philip asked, "Where is the Chinese apostle?"

Edward, who was badly injured, answered immediately. "He is in the hotel room that we stayed in. Our companion is guarding him. He is there!" He pointed at the hotel room that had several holes in the wall.

Philip nodded and he grabbed the Psychokinesis apostles who were on the floor including Edward. He lifted them up and floated towards the hotel.

When he was halfway through, he suddenly stopped and looked at the building not far away. The golden light in his eyes illuminated as he looked at the woman in white who was standing on the rooftop. Her hair was drifting with the wind as it covered her face, exposing her blood red eyes, staring in their direction.

There were ruffling from the darkness and all sorts of weird figures showed up in the darkness. They surrounded the hotel behind Holy Light.

"Ghost... Ghost! So many ghost! Did we attract them because of the fight?" Edward was shocked. "Why are they so many of them? No, there are too many of them. We have to escape!"

"Shut up." Philip ordered coldly and looked towards the darkness. "Are they here for us? Aren't they great at picking opponents?"

Chapter 745: Ghosts and Monsters

In the darkness, more and more ghosts in monstrous forms came out.

There were some human centipedes with their butts joined to their heads crawling over the walls and some ferocious-looking human bats flying across the sky with huge bat wings attached to their bodies.

There were also mummy-like things all wrapped in bandages, pacing around with poison dripping from their bodies. Every drop of poison that landed on the ground immediately eroded the spot and left a trail of huge holes behind them.

On the streets, zombies with exposed brains and rotting wounds all over their bodies crawled around slowly.

On the roof, several female ghosts covered in white cloaks floated around occasionally passing through walls as if they were formless.

All sorts of ghosts and monstrous beings emerged from the darkness, sending chills down the spines of the Holy Light apostles as well as Edward and his men.

Right at that moment, Philip cracked his head and pointed his finger, shooting out a laser-like beam of golden light which collided with a huge dog that had jumped out of the building window.

The huge dog that was shot by the golden light screamed in agony as it slumped on the floor. As everyone fixed their gaze on the dog, they could see that the dog was around two meters tall and coated with something black and muddy all over. One by one, the heads of men and women, young and old, emerged from the mud, making gut-wrenching screams for help.

These screams alone were enough to invoke fear amongst all who were there. The urge to turn and run away on the spot was real.

“What kind of ghastly thing is this?” Philip frowned when he saw that. Another ray of holy light descended from the sky, striking the big black dog directly. The holy light that was able to flatten a car and even suppress Bason only made the big black dog stumble and reel backwards at that moment. The dog glared viciously at Philip before retreating back into the darkness.

Philip’s heart sank at the sight before him. He could not even kill a dog... Looking at the countless ghosts and monsters lurking in the dark, even if their powers could not match up to that of the dog, there were too many of them to deal with.

“These ghosts and monsters are difficult to deal with. We battled with them before. Basically no matter what we did they could not be killed. Every ghost has a bizarre power which we mostly can’t guard ourselves against or counter with our abilities.” Edward was very scared that Philip would act rashly since he had not encountered these monsters before and might not understand the gravity of

the situation. He continued to advise anxiously, “If we are stopped by them, it would just attract more of them over here. Let’s just retreat for now.”

“Bizarre powers?” Philip nodded in agreement. He was reminded of the screams from the big black dog which gave him the urge to run away as well. That was indeed a bizarre power.

“Edward is right,” Bason, who was still restrained, remarked coldly, “The ghosts and monsters in OX city have become endemic to this part of Vietnam. Troops have been activated on several occasions but they were all met with defeat. If you guys don’t retreat now, you will definitely die.”

“We can’t retreat anymore,” Philip said in a serious tone. “We’ve been targeted.”

As Philip said that, the ghosts and monsters lurking in the dark screamed ghoulishly at them in unison. The screams of thousands of ghosts resounded in the dead of the night as if it were a chorus from Hell. After the ghosts and monsters screamed at the sky, they turned their gazes on Philip and company watching as they broke out in cold sweat.

A person standing on stage might feel nervous to give a speech in front of hundreds of people, let alone in that situation. The fear and terror felt from thousands of ghosts and monsters masked in the dark under the night sky staring at them was overwhelming.

Even Bason who was restrained by the Holy Light could not help breaking out in cold sweat as he thought, “These guys from Holy Light, how did they provoke these ghastly things?”

“They’re coming,” Philip shouted, “Defense formation! Unleash the holy light at full force! We will break out of this siege!”

Bam!

Rays of golden light burst out like flames from the 15 apostles of Holy Light, layering and adding onto each other’s powers and floating upwards as if a flashing golden sun had risen in the night sky.

The next moment, the burst of golden light rays began to shrink and became compact. The more it shrank, the thicker and richer its golden color before it finally turned into the form of a golden palace which encapsulated all the people at the scene.

Philip quietly let out a breath in relief at the completion of the defense formation. The next moment, thousands of ghosts and monsters roared around them as they charged forward in unison surrounding them in all directions.

All sorts of bizarre-looking and bone-chilling ghosts and monsters charged at them at once. More bizarre-looking creatures joined in the army of ghosts and monsters from rows of houses and the gutters below them, swarming forward in waves.

Philip and the rest looked up at the sky which seemed to have been engulfed by a tsunami of monsters and ghosts that were closing in on them.

Looking at the terrifying scene before them, all the apostles in Holy Light were aghast. Could they really survive against such a terrifying army of monsters?

Bason shook his head repeatedly as he gasped, “How did this happen? The ghosts and monsters in OX city have actually amassed to such alarming numbers? What are the troops in Vietnam doing?!”

Just as everyone thought they were going to be swallowed whole by the mass of attacking ghosts and monsters, they realized that the army of ghosts and monsters just crossed over their heads and headed straight for the hotel behind them.

“What happened?”

“Where are they going?”

“These ghosts and monsters aren’t targeting us!”

Philip, Edward, Bason, and the rest stared in astonishment as the army of ghosts and monsters that could fill the whole Yangtze River flew over their heads towards the hotel.

However, just a second before the army was about to break the outer walls and windows apart and barge into the hotel, everyone subconsciously felt that the army of ghosts and monsters had stopped just for that moment in time.

The next moment, rays of silver light flashed across the sky and enveloped the whole army of ghosts and monsters. Thousands of ghosts were sliced apart by an invisible blade, dropping from the sky in chunks which fell to the ground as if it was raining.

The whole army of ghosts and monsters stopped in their tracks at that moment, as if they were stunned by the terrifying attack.

Zhao Yao strolled out of a big hole that had been blasted open and walked up into the sky with every step he took. Under the control of the Deflective Field, the vibrating Murasama blade that Rice Cake had turned into fluttered around him like an obedient puppy.

Rice Cake asked curiously, “Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, aren’t you flying upwards? Why are you pretending to walk?”

“This is the same as flaring your fur in a battle to boost your battle aura.” Cheese, who had turned into the cloak, immediately interjected, “Zhao Yao is acting like he is very powerful.”

Zhao Yao was enraged as he scolded them telepathically, “Shut up, you’re disturbing me in the battle.”

Next, Zhao Yao scanned the army of ghosts and monsters before him. He then turned his gaze on the seemingly obscure Philip, Edward, Bason and the people around them.

Philip stared in astonishment at the Headless Horseman floating in the sky, “This is a ghost too? Are these ghosts and monsters having an internal battle?”

Chapter 746: The Assault and Reassembling

Philip and his company mistook Zhao Yao for a ghost. This was partly because of his current get-up as well as the fact that the Headless Horseman identity had yet to become famous outside of his region so when he went overseas no one knew of him.

Hence, when Philip and the rest saw Zhao Yao appear, they all thought that it was an internal battle amongst ghosts and monsters.

When the army of ghosts and monsters saw the Headless Horseman appear, an uproar began as well.

An ear-splitting scream reverberated throughout the battlefield. Philip and his company could not help covering their ears at the sound as they looked in the direction of the scream.

It was the female ghost in white with blood-red eyes that Philip and the rest had seen previously. She was screaming with her head facing the sky as her long black hair flew despite the absence of wind as if a black flame erupted around her.

Seeing as the female ghost in white glared at him with vicious hatred in her eyes, Zhao Yao was stunned for a moment before he recovered himself. "This gal, she looks a little like the long tongue ghost earlier on. Is she here to avenge her? But how did she know it's me?"

At the thought of this, he could help but shout at the female ghost in white, "Hey..."

However, just as he shouted out 'hey', Roly Poly, who was perched on his shoulder invisibly quickly reminded him, "Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao! Don't speak in Chinese. We could still erase the memories of those 3 foreigners but with so many people around now it would be too troublesome to erase all their memories."

Zhao Yao was stunned. He had almost exposed his identity. At that moment, everyone turned to look at him, even the female ghost, with that one shout.

Zhao Yao thought for a bit before he said, "Anihaseyo (annyeonghaseyo)?"

The whole crowd was stunned the moment he said that.

Edward whispered, "He's talking? Isn't he headless? So these ghosts can communicate with each other?"

Bason, "What is he saying?"

Edward screamed, "I think it's Korean!" He turned and stared at his comrades, "Jace, don't you understand Korean? What is he saying?"

In that instant, everyone turned to look at the black man called Jace who suddenly felt an intense burden placed on his shoulders. He cursed in his heart, “What the f*ck? You still remember the b*llshit I said when I was drunk a few months ago?”

However, seeing how Edward, Bason, Philip, and the rest were staring at him and even the female ghost with her blood-red eyes, Jace felt that he had no choice but to pretend like he knew.

He thought for a while, before he uttered hesitatingly, “He meant to say... What are you staring at?”

Edward replied, “Ah?”

Philip continued, “Is he taunting her?”

Bason was hesitant: “Are you sure?”

Jace nodded immediately and continued, “After I retired from being a hired assassin I went to Korea for my undergraduate studies. I graduated from Seoul University. How could I not understand Korean?”

Seeing as the crowd was convinced, Jace cursed again in his heart, “I just casually spun some lie and you all just took my word for it. What assassin? I was just a pizza delivery man. The people from these organizations are seriously too unreliable. I should go to America to take my chances after I escape from here.”

Just as they were whispering among themselves, the red-eyed female ghost had already roared, “Kill him! Finish him off!”

The army of ghosts and monsters mobilized immediately and paused for a moment before charging towards Zhao Yao like waves rolling towards him.

The ghosts and monsters that had been sliced apart like vegetables by Zhao Yao earlier on gathered back into their original forms like bits of mercury merging together. They looked totally unharmed.

Edward sighed, “This is the trickiest part about these monsters. They can’t be killed.”

Philip was worried by the sight before him as well.

Zhao Yao was a little surprised when he saw the ghosts and monsters returning to their original forms and joining their comrades in the attack.

“They could actually return back to their original forms? So the leather shoe ghost and the long tongue ghost didn’t die in my hands after all,” Zhao Yao thought as he flicked the sword and his fingers lightly. The silver Rice Cake-Vibrating Sword beside him shot out at once and zapped across the army of ghosts and monsters like bolts of lightning. Where the bolts had passed, countless ghosts and monsters crumbled into pieces.

Within a few seconds, the ghosts and monsters within a few hundred meters of Zhao Yao were wiped out. The scene looked exactly as if a piece of a continent had gone missing from the world map.

However, under the command of the red-eyed female ghost, the remaining ghosts and monsters did not show any sign of retreating. The ghosts that were hacked into pieces continued to join back in the mob after they reassembled into their original forms.

Hence, more and more ghosts and monsters encircled Zhao Yao and attacked relentlessly. The silver light from the sword blade seemed to have joined together to form a circle of silver blade light. Even then, the army of ghosts and monsters still managed to inch closer and closer to where Zhao Yao was.

“Normal physical cuts seem to have little effect on them.” Seeing how a zombie that was split opened slowly reassembled and reformed itself, Zhao Yao thought, “I have to try a different method.”

As he thought of that, the silver Rice Cake-Vibrating Sword continued to zap across the air, traversing to and fro as it sliced up the army of ghosts and monsters.

However, as more and more ghosts and monsters charged towards them, the range of the sword circle started shrinking.

Rice Cake screamed in alarm, “Zhao Yao! Are we stopping with all the slicing soon? It’s so painful!”

Cheese, who had turned into the cloak immediately shouted back, “Rice Cake, don’t say such things.”

“Then what should I say?” Rice Cake asked. “Zhao Yao, stop slicing them. I can’t take it.”

“Rice Cake! You!” Cheese sighed though he was secretly elated, “Rice Cake is cute like this too!”

Zhao Yao was exasperated, “Okay okay, you can come back.”

As he said that, he had already retracted the silver blade light.

As the silver blade light disappeared, the army of ghosts and monsters charged straight ahead but stopped in the next moment as all of them seemed to have bumped into an invisible wall.

Zhao Yao had activated the Deflective Field and extended its range, hitting every ghost and monster as if it was swatting flies. All the ghosts and monsters crashed right into the Deflective Field, enveloping the full range of it.

At this rate, even Zhao Yao’s Deflective Field would not be able to resist the relentless attacks. However, at the next moment, a freezing wave had burst out from the Deflective Field as it extended its range.

A freezing wave with a temperature of -60 degrees assaulted the army of ghosts and monsters. Each and every ghost and monster started to freeze immediately before dropping to the ground in frozen blocks.

Sensing the unfavorable situation before them, the army of ghosts and monsters began to retreat. The ghosts and monsters that had landed beyond the range of the Deflective Field quickly regained their mobility, making Zhao Yao frown deeply.

“What on earth are these things? I can’t hack them or freeze them still. How is their vitality so strong?”

Even so, the army of ghosts and monsters did not charge recklessly into the area of the Deflective Field that was -60 degrees again. They just circled around the area and gathered more closely, forming a strong barrier around the parameters of the Deflective Field.

Just as Zhao Yao was still trying to figure out what these things were, a voice rang in his heart as it spoke, "Get away from here, Headless Horseman. Don't interfere with the situation here anymore."

"Eh?" Zhao Yao was confused, "Who are you? Are you talking to me?"

"I am Kun Wu," that voice continued. "The plan in OX city concerns the future of the universe. Leave, Headless Horseman. Don't do something that you will regret."

"Kun Wu?" Zhao Yao immediately recalled the bizarre cat he saw in Xu Guanyuan's basement.

Zhao Yao even remembered what he looked like.

Chapter 747: Cat God

Its entire body was filled with deep blue sea-colored fur and its four legs stomped with fiery flames. A single horn sprouted from his head and occasionally flashed with lightning.

"Kun Wu, where are you?" Zhao Yao said with excitement. "Do you want to come out and talk?" He walked around and searched for Kun Wu.

"That cat looks extraordinary." Zhao Yao was excited. "I want it! I feel like catching it!"

Kun Wu's voice rang in Zhao Yao's head again. "Stop looking for me. I am communicating to you from a thousand miles away. You can't find me."

"Really?" Zhao Yao lifted the bed and moved towards the nearby closet, desk, and chair. He sniffed around and listened carefully, trying to find the location of Kun Wu's hiding spot.

While Zhao Yao searched he said, "Why don't you come out? I want to be friends with you. Do you want to eat canned salmon? I have catmint made with superpowers. It is delicious."

“Don’t tempt me like a normal cat!” Kun Wu said with disgust. “I am a Cat Goddess! And stop looking around! I said that I am far away!”

Bam! Zhao Yao blasted a hole through the hotel floor and saw that on the floor below, the dark blue Kun Wu with a horn on its head was lying on the bed.

Kun Wu had dipped one of her paws into the can beside her and wanted to lick it. She had the other paw on a television remote control.

When she saw Zhao Yao blast open a hole, Kun Wu’s body stiffened and they stared at each other awkwardly.

Eventually, Old Ya walked up and was surprised when he saw Kun Wu on the sofa. “What cat is this? Looks really pretty.”

Kun Wu stood up slowly and the horn on her head started flashing while flames erupted from the paws.

“I am Kun Wu! The Cat Goddess!”

Zhao Yao said, “There is no such thing as communicating from thousand miles away. You have been talking to me telepathically, right?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Kun Wu raised her head and said proudly. “Headless Horseman, you better leave. The plan that is underway in OX city concerns the safety of humans and the future of the Earth. No one can stop it.”

Then, Kun Wu turned around and scolded Zhao Yao who was rubbing her tail. “Human! What are you doing!”

“Your fur feels similar to a normal cat’s fur but it is really dark blue. It is not dyed fur!” Zhao Yao stroke Kun Wu’s tail and went for her head.

“You! You! You!”Kun Wu was so angry that the flames grew taller. “What are you doing! Do you think that I am a normal cat... Meow!!”

When Kun Wu was stroked by Zhao Yao, she meowed and her eyes could not help but bunch up.

“Wow!” Zhao Yao looked at her head. “At first I thought that with a horn, it would be difficult to stroke her. Who knew that with the horn it is nice to stroke her head too.”

“Enough!” Angered, Kun Wu backed off by three meters and glared at Zhao Yao. “Headless Horseman, you are being blasphemous...”

Meow! Kun Wu went for the cat stick in Zhao Yao’s hands when she was halfway through her sentence.

“Meowww!” After Kun Wu hit the cat stick, she puffed up her cheeks and her eyes were filled with tears that looked like they were fall any moment.

She scream and numerous flames appeared behind her, forming a passageway. She turned and escaped into the passageway.

“Hey! Don’t go!” Zhao Yao tried to grab onto her but his hand passed through her like a phantom. He activated the Deflective Field at the same time and swept over her but he caught nothing. He could only watch Kun Wu disappear into the passageway and then the flames disappeared too leaving Zhao Yao staring blankly at the room.

“The Deflective Field can’t catch her too? Is it some kind of dimension power?” Zhao Yao said in pity. It was like throwing a pokeball and missing the pokemon.

Then he recalled what Kun Wu had said. “Have the supernatural occurrences in OX city anything to do with her? Her powers do not look like they have something to do with it. There is someone else? Some other cat?”

Rice Cake, who had turned into Murasama Blade on Zhao Yao’s waist, looked at Zhao Yao who was in deep thought. From time to time he would smile lewdly and seemed to be still thinking of the cat he had just seen. Rice Cake laughed coldly. “Guys.”

Cheese said, “Rice Cake, I am not like Zhao Yao. I do not pick up girls outside.”

Roly Poly, who was on Zhao Yao’s shoulders, complained to himself. “Stupid sister complex. The last time I saw him use the cat litter that was used by Rice Cake.”

Rice Cake said out of exasperation. “Zhao Yao! Are you done? Steam is having a summer promotion now! I want to buy my game!”

“Aye, the cats now...” Zhao Yao shook his head. “They can demand to play games. The money you spend is money earned with with my blood and sweat.”

Roly Poly thought to himself, “Yeah, money splattered with many cats’ and people’s blood and sweat.”

Zhao Yao flew into the sky and was surrounded by the Deflective Field. The ghosts froze in the negative 60 temperature and he managed to escape.

Looking at the ghost army that was going to surround him again, a Dimension Portal opened behind Zhao Yao.

“Look at my infinite cat control...”

...

Meanwhile, Philip and his men saw that Zhao Yao was surrounded and was squashed into a ball-like structure. All the ghosts look like they were trying squeeze him further which made Philip and his men wonder what the situation was like inside.

Bason asked, “Why could the Headless man speak Korean? Is he human or ghost?”

“It doesn’t matter if he is human or ghost.” Edward shook his head. “Surrounded by so many ghosts, he is going to die.” He looked at Philip who was by the side and advised, “Let’s escape before the ghosts notice us. If they surround us again, we will all die.”

Philip was hesitating. The ghost army in front of him had showcased extremely strong powers and the internal conflict within the ghosts seemed to hide the secret of how OX city had become like this. He could not let this chance go.

Philip said, "Let's wait for five minutes. If there are no changes in five minutes, we will go..."

Before five minutes were up, there was a commotion in the ghost army then a figure charged out from the ball and stood in mid air.

When everyone thought that another fight was about to occur, to Philip and the other's surprise, the ghosts started retreating.

Chapter 748: Retreat

"Retreat?"

Zhao Yao was also surprised as he got ready to attack. He watched the ghosts disperse in all directions and was at a loss.

The red eyed female ghost looked at Zhao Yao and snarled unwillingly. Eventually, she passed through the walls and disappeared into the cement.

Zhao Yao thought to himself, "So the mutation of OX city is indeed related to Kun Wu? She asked the ghosts to retreat? So if I search for the root cause of this mutation in OX city, I will be able to find Kun Wu. And if I find Kun Wu, I will be able to settle the mutation in OX city, find the rest of the soldiers, and the meteorite fragment.

The ghost army retreated faster than they had come. In an instant, all of them disappeared into the darkness and left Philip, Edward, Bason, and others dumbfounded.

Zhao Yao flew in front of them and wanted to ask if they had saw any other Chinese apostles.

He thought about it and said, "Ahsiba#¥%...&*"

Zhao Yao looked at them and thought further about his Korean. "Ever since my last trip to Japan, I have practiced my Korean. I even have the accent from the Gangnam district of Seoul. There should be no flaws even if I am talking to a Korean.

If no one understands Korean then I shall speak English. I will hide my identity and it will not affect communication. Perfect.”

If anyone was able to associate him with the Headless Horseman, it was none of Zhao Yao’s business. He hid his identity so as to not give other countries an excuse to find trouble. Privately, it did not matter if they suspected him.

After Zhao Yao spoke, Philip, Edward and the others looked towards Jace. “What did he say?”

Jace rubbed his head and said hesitatingly. “... I think he wants ask to get lost or he will kill us.”

They looked at each other and they were infuriated.

“What?” Zhao Yao was stunned. Although they didn’t know what he was talking about. He understood the English they were talking. What proficiency of Korean was that? All he did was to greet them. Did they think that he wanted to kill their entire family?

He thought of the possibility of them understanding Korean or not understanding Korean. He never expected that there will be someone pretending to understand Korean.

He spoke in English, “Enough, I am asking if you guys have seen other Chinese apostles?”

Now, Philip and the rest understood. Edward asked in surprise, “You are looking for Chinese apostles too?”

Zhao Yao laughed loudly. “Of course! All the meteorite fragments in the world came from my country, Korea. Now, we are here to take them back.”

All of them were shocked. Korea wanted to collect all the meteorite fragments? This person just fought with the ghost army and made them retreat by himself. When did Korea have such strong apostles?

Philip said coldly, “You guys want to collect all the meteorite fragments in the world? Then what if they are with other organizations? Now, the place with the most meteorite fragments is the United States. Are you guys going to attack the Americans?”

The rest of them waited for Zhao Yao’s reply curiously.

Zhao Yao shouted, “So, what if it is the United States? Korea has the strongest powers in the world! One day we will get the meteorite fragments back from the Americans! But now, I will take back the meteorite fragment in OX city first.”

Then, he did not wait for them to react and activated illusion to interrogate them.

“Humph, one mouthful of kimchi and one mouthful of shit. Anyone that doesn’t speak can eat until they die.”

Under Zhao Yao’s torture, they looked at Zhao Yao, humiliated, and told him everything they knew.

Philip was ashamed and angry as he watched Zhao Yao leave. He was forty plus and had never been met with such treatment. This was the biggest disgrace in his life. He never wanted to see Kimchi ever again.

Thinking of it, he started vomiting again, looked at his men, and ordered fiercely. “No one is to speak of what happened today.”

He looked at where Zhao Yao had stood and said with hatred, “Korean...”

Edward, Bason, and the rest were also filled with hatred and disgust. They were not going to let it go and were going to investigate the headless apostle after they got back.

Just when they were thinking of revenge, Zhao Yao came back again.

Looking at Zhao Yao, Philip squeezed a smile and asked, “Is there anything else?”

Zhao Yao rubbed his chin and said, “I thought about it. I can’t let you guys affect my mission. What if you guys seek revenge?”

Upon hearing Zhao Yao's tone, Philip shook his head hurriedly. "How could it be? We..."

Zhao Yao shook his head and activated the illusion and ripped Philip and the rest of their five senses. When they fell to the floor, Zhao Yao changed to Deflective Field and whacked them on the back of their heads.

It was enough for them to stay unconscious for the next dozen of hours. By then, they would have lost their powers and would no longer be a hindrance for Zhao Yao.

Maybe after a dozen hours, Zhao Yao would be back in China with the meteorite fragment.

Not long after Zhao Yao left, many ghosts crawled out from the darkness and sniffed Philip and the rest. Then, they carried the apostles and ran back into the darkness.

...

Zhao Yao brought Old Ya to reunite with Thunder and the rest. Zhao Yao rubbed his chin and thought about what to do next.

The interrogation was not very useful.

Philip and his men had just arrived at OX city and did not know much important information. However, Edward and Bason knew some things that Philip did not.

Like Bason had met with a team of Chinese apostles but they still had their powers then so they did not approach them. They wanted to return after a while to see if the apostles still had their powers but they realized that the apostles were gone.

According to the clues they left behind, the apostles may have gone into the sewers to get underground.

Edward, however, had known that they tried to leave the city through the underground tunnels but found large amounts of ghosts.

The ghosts would hide underground when the sun rose. When Edward met them. They almost could not escape and several men were sacrificed.

Zhao Yao analyzed his newly collected information. He thought that the meteorite fragment and the base of the ghosts may be underground. Because of that, the team of Chinese apostles wanted to go down and complete their mission before their powers expired.

“Since it is like this, I shall go down and take a look.”

Chapter 749: Underground

Zhao Yao decided to go underground and break into the base of the ghosts to look for the Chinese apostles, the meteorite fragment and Kun Wu. However, he could not give up on the apostles above the ground.

Deep underground was more dangerous than on the ground. This could not be taken lightly.

After some consideration, he asked Dust Ball to leave Thunder and his men a Dimension Portal so that the other supercats could protect them.

Then, Dust Ball would follow Zhao Yao with the remaining two Dimension Portals. This way, when the supercats were protecting Thunder and his men, they could support Zhao Yao too.

Dust Ball looked at the two Dimension Portals beside him that were following Zhao Yao then looked at the other Dimension Portal that was beside Thunder and his men to protect them.

If anything happened, Zhao Yao could hide in the Extradimensional Belly or help Thunder and his men.

Sphinx cat was left behind by Zhao Yao to help survey the surroundings.

After preparing all of this, Zhao Yao told Thunder that he was going underground to look for the target.

He found a sewer entrance and brought Roly Poly in. He was wearing the Cheese Cloak and Dust Ball was looking after Thunder and controlling the Dimension Portal to follow Zhao Yao.

As for Rice Cake, since the ghosts were not afraid of physical attacks, due to her protests, Zhao Yao let her go back to the Extradimensional Belly.

Zhao Yao was thinking of ways to deal with the ghosts.

“Normal attacks are useless against them. I wonder if it requires a lot of energy to reassemble. The Deflective Field’s low temperature was effective against them although it could not kill them.” Zhao Yao thought about it, “If only I could get a few of them to experiment with. Then, I would know what is the most effective way to attack.”

Upon hearing Zhao Yao’s mutters, Roly Poly who was on his shoulder touched his eye mask and coughed. When he saw that Zhao Yao was still thinking of a solution, he coughed again and started to touch his eye mask.

Zhao Yao asked, “Roly Poly, are you sick?”

“No...” Roly Poly was touching his eye mask continuously and said, “These ghosts are so hard to deal with, I think we can only deal with them in an unexpected and unconventional way.”

He touched his eye mask and thought to himself, “Haha, it is finally my turn to showcase my abilities.”

Honestly, every time he saw Sphinx cat, Ares and Elizabeth battling and helping deal with the enemy, he was envious.

After all, his abilities were mainly assisting powers and did not have strong offense.

Ever since he had the Dog Eye, Roly Poly was eager to show his abilities. Especially after seeing that even Fish Ball could do it, he wanted to prove himself to Zhao Yao.

“I, Roly Poly, have potential to be a great warrior.”

When Zhao Yao saw Roly Poly touching his eye mask continuously, he paused and shouted, “Oh ya, Roly Poly! Your eye!”

Roly Poly nodded and deep inside he was shouting, “Yes, yes. My Dog Eye can make the ghosts attack each other. It is the best weapon against them!”

Zhao Yao touched Roly Poly’s eye mask and said, “How long have you not changed your eye mask? It is filled with gum and cat fur. It is so dirty. Go change it quickly.”

Roly Poly was depressed and said finally, “Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! My eye can deal with the ghosts!”

“The damage caused by internal fighting is too low.” Zhao Yao answered casually. “Hurry, go change an eye mask.”

Roly Poly was depressed after Zhao Yao said that the damage was too low and walked into the Dimension Portal to change the eye mask.

Zhao Yao continued, “If normal attacks don’t work then I have to try other ways. Ways like electric shocks, flames, or others. I will catch a few ghosts and try...”

When Zhao Yao was thinking of it, he walked deeper underground.

The darkness engulfed Zhao Yao. Even with the abilities of five cats, he could not see his surroundings.

Zhao Yao took out a torch light and shone it. Right after Zhao Yao turned on the torch light, he heard a sigh and he ran over. He pointed his torch and saw a woman in white with her hair down crawling out from a hole.

Behind the Dimension Portal, Diana screamed and hugged Old Cat. “It freaked me out.”

Zhao Yao’s eyes lit up. “It will be you!” He rushed up and grabbed the woman and pinned her onto the ground. “Hi, will you cooperate with me for a few experiments? It will take a short while.”

The women in white didn't respond but thought, "What? Shouldn't he turn around and run when he sees me? Why did he rush up to me excitedly?"

Zhao Yao was smiling as he grabbed Uncle Egg from the Dimension Portal. "Do you hate electric shock?"

Ah! Soon, there were frantic screams from the female ghost in the sewer. It scared the supercats behind the Dimension Portal.

"So scary!" Diana ran over and hugged Catherine.

Catherine no longer dared to look outside the Dimension Portal. "It... is so cruel."

Zhao Yao was trying his powers on the ghost and did not try to communicate with it. The last few times, he had not tried to kill them but when he tried to interrogate them, they were killed. It was evident that the person behind this was determined to not leak any information.

Zhao Yao did not expect to get any information from her. However, through the various experiments, he soon had some speculations.

"Electrocution has the biggest effects." Zhao Yao thought to himself. "After facing electrocution, their movements and appearance are distorted. However, as soon as the electricity is finished, she will return back to normal."

"High temperature does not affect them at all. Looks like they have a high temperature endurance."

"The corrosive powers are useful but their effects are too slow."

"They hide underground during the day but I have tried several different lights and they don't work. Why are they hiding underground?"

"Illusion, control powers, and even Old Cat's brainwashing is ineffective." Zhao Yao narrowed his eyes and thought, "Unless... this thing isn't alive?"

When Zhao Yao was almost done with his experiments, he heard footsteps coming closer and closer.

His eyes lit up again. "Is it some other ghost?" He let the woman in white go and she fled immediately. She looked at Zhao Yao in fear and disappeared the next moment.

Zhao Yao looked at where the footsteps came from and was surprised.

In front of him were not ghosts but very fatigued and stressed humans.

Their leader was a tall girl in sportswear. When she saw Zhao Yao standing there, she asked immediately, "Are you okay? We rushed over when we heard some movement here. Were you caught and brought here too?"

Chapter 750: Confluence

Zhao Yao was in black cloak and his head was not invisible as Roly Poly had gone back to change his eye mask. He looked at the three fatigued and dirty people and asked, "Are... you guys the original inhabitants of OX city?"

The girl nodded. "Are you not?" She and her two buddies looked at Zhao Yao and his torch out of surprise. It was precious to them. Light was scarce underground.

Zhao Yao who had five cat's abilities had to turn on the torch to see. It was needless to say that they needed it more.

"I was traveling here. When I woke up, I realized that the entire city's people were gone." Zhao Yao waved his torch and asked innocently, "Do you guys know what happened?"

The three of them looked at each other and did not know if Zhao Yao was lucky or pitiful.

The girl explained, "The entire city was caught and trapped underground. We have to live underground. If we want to go out, they will capture us again."

"Oh?" Zhao Yao looked at the girl out of surprise. He did not expect to get such important information and continued to ask, "Who are they? Why did capture all of you?"

The girl shook her head. "I don't know. Those things aren't supposed to exist in this world. They may be devils or aliens. You will know it if you see them. "

They thought Zhao Yao had never seen the ghosts and hence they explained them that way.

The girl continued, "But even though they captured us, they still provide us with food and drinks. They just did not allow us to leave the underground base. However, suddenly the amount of ghosts guarding us decreased drastically and we took the chance to escape... "

Zhao Yao understood instantly. A few hours ago, he had been met with an attack from the ghost army. Evidently, they had asked the ghosts underground to come up and attack him. That resulted in a decrease of guards.

After her explanation, the girl was afraid that Zhao Yao would not believe her and said solemnly. "You must believe us. The entire city is in the midst of a crisis. If we want to live, we have to escape back to the surface. Will you come with us?"

Zhao Yao shook his head and laughed. He was here to capture Kun Wu, get the meteorite fragment, and rescue the other soldiers. How could he go back?

When the girl saw that Zhao Yao shook his head, she thought that Zhao Yao still did not believe her. She was troubled. "We are not lying to you. You have to trust us. This city has been occupied by ghostlike creatures. It is very dangerous for you to be underground alone.

First, meet the other survivors with us then we can work together to escape."

The girl was trying to persuade Zhao Yao to go with them. After all, one more person was one more contribution. Zhao Yao was going to reject her offer but was interested by the other survivors.

"Other survivors? There may be Chinese apostles among them. "

The girl was going to try again when Zhao Yao looked unmoved. However, her buddy said, "It's okay Lisa, there's not much to say to these kind of people. If he doesn't believe us, that's his problem. He will believe when he meets the creatures. Maybe he will even be so terrified that he'll pee his pants."

However, Zhao Yao nodded and said, "I will meet the other survivors with you. Only after we meet will I then decide if I want to cooperate with you."

The girl's two buddies were unhappy about it how arrogant Zhao Yao sounded.

The girl nodded happily. "You can come with us. When you reach our base, you will see that I did not lie to you."

Zhao Yao followed the girl and saw that she was gathering the lost civilians. She had managed to find about 20 of them in such a short period of time.

Many of them were like the girl and her companions. They had escaped the ghost army but gotten lost in the complex underground passages. Furthermore, they had poor mental strength. Most of them just ran out randomly and were separated.

The girl was out here to gather them back.

Leading the 20+ team, they headed towards the temporary base. The girl smiled warmly and said, "We are lucky. Not only did we meet a lot of companions, but we also weren't attacked by any ghosts."

A thought from Zhao Yao pressed the ghost hiding in the darkness onto the wall. The ghost was pressed till it was flat on the wall like a piece of paper and was only released after the girl and her team went by.

Surprised, the ghost looked at its body in surprise. "Paralysis?" And turned away in shock.

All the other ghosts on the way were chased away by Zhao Yao. That was why the team did not meet any ghosts.

Zhao Yao also found out more information from their conversations. They were caught by the ghosts and guarded underground. Although they looked terrifying, they never harmed humans.

In fact, no one ever died from the ghosts. It was the biggest reason why they dared to escape when there was a decrease in the number of guards.

Zhao Yao thought to himself, “Looks like Kun Wu still knows her limits and do not want to harm ordinary humans. Erm... maybe she transferred them underground to protect them.”

Roly Poly had changed his eye mask and was back on Zhao Yao’s shoulders.

When they reached the meeting point, many heads popped out from the darkness and looked at Zhao Yao’s torch.

At the meeting point, there were two groups of people arguing over what to do next.

A few locals said, “No, after the next group of people reach us, we should escape. We can’t wait anymore. If we wait any longer, the ghosts will come for us again.”

On the other hand, a few Chinese apostles were saying, “With so few people, even if we escape, we will not be able to outrun the ghosts. We have to go back and save more people, work together, and escape. There will be higher chances of escaping.”

The few locals were not willing to return. Even if the ghosts did not harm them, their appearance alone was scary enough.