

Am I A God 861

Chapter 861: War And Dreamscape

Zhao Yao left with the supercats he captured from the base. He sighed and thought, “The pioneer supercats are not here. Such a large base and there is no gold vault or cash. Only a few measly supercats. They are church mice.”

The supercat, who was asked by Zhao Yao if he was a Leo, smiled fawningly and said, “Yes, yes, there are lots of improvements to be made. I’ll make sure they happen if you let me go.”

Zhao Yao slapped him on the head and said, “Enough of your nonsense. Bring me to your next base.”

Since he had already declared war on the Star Cats, Zhao Yao had no intention to be merciful. He wanted the fastest and most efficient method to plunder the Star Cats as much as possible for money and experience points.

Mission: Capture the remaining pioneer Star Cats

Mission Objective: Capture the remaining pioneer Star Cats

Reward: Each captured pioneer Star Cat is worth 5000 experience points

Punishment: None

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Zhao Yao and the Star Cats were engaged in a full scale war.

Zhao Yao continued raiding the Star Cats’ bases one at a time while the Star Cats used various superpowers and technology to hamper Zhao Yao and contain him within the United States.

All the resources of the Star Cats were gradually deployed for the war like a huge cat waking up from a deep slumber.

The remaining four pioneer Star Cats were under close protection and they relocated frequently away from the front-line of the battle.

Numerous apostles with superpowers borrowed from the pioneer Star Cats were deployed to the front-line to fight with Zhao Yao.

Because of the loss of five pioneers, the Star Cats went crazy and granted all apostles the Natural Disaster superpower.

Large numbers of apostles with the ability to face off an army individually surrounded Zhao Yao to begin a cruel fight to the death.

Even the American Army joined in to support the Star Cats, hoping to defeat this troublesome intruder.

The American supernatural realm was rife with small bits of information though the Star Cats had banned all related news.

A few superpower organizations, which were heavily oppressed by the Star Cats, started to retaliate.

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In Beverly Hills at Arthas' manor.

Numerous Star Cats' agents walked in and out of the manor as they investigated the area.

Since Zhao Yao started fighting with the Star Cats, besides surrounding and pursuing Zhao Yao, the Star Cats also used up vast resources to collect information and determine Zhao Yao's superpowers.

As Zhao Yao captured Arthas and stayed in the manor for a period of time, a large number of them came here to investigate.

A youth looked at the sofa in front of them and pressed it with his hands before lying down.

“Leader, did the target lie on this sofa?” Another agent came over.

Robert nodded as he laid on the sofa and looked at the half-eaten and slightly rotten banana on the table. He put the banana carefully into the evidence bag and said, “Test the banana for his DNA.”

“Yes, leader.” The man was concerned and said, “Leader, you haven’t slept for a night. Go home and rest. Leave the rest to me.”

“I’m alright. Send the evidence to the lab immediately.” Seeing his subordinate leave hurriedly, Robert squinted his eyes and thought, “This is a troublesome opponent.”

The exhausted Robert laid on the sofa and felt extremely sleepy. When he woke up, he saw a large dance floor illuminated by bright lights. People were dressed lavishly and chatting with supercats.

“This is?!”

“This is my dreamscape.” A voice was heard behind Robert’s back.

Robert turned his head and saw Arthas behind him.

“Lord Arthas!” Robert exclaimed in joy.

Arthas did not seem to notice him and said, “This is a message I left in the dreamscape. Observe the events that are shown as they are the crux to saving the world.”

Robert’s dreamscape was Arthas’s dire message.

Arthas made use of his time in the manor and the Dream Dimension to weave his memories into a dreamscape.

If anyone were to sleep and dream in the manor, he would see the dreamscape and experience the battle between Arthas and Zhao Yao, obtaining valuable intelligence on Zhao Yao.

A most glamorous, violent, and shocking superpower battle was presented before Robert. Various devastating superpowers were shown so that he could understand Zhao Yao's superpowers.

When Project X appeared at the manor, an ominous shadow covered the sky. Pandemonium erupted as the Heavens and Earth shook violently.

Robert was filled with boundless terror. He, the sky, the earth, and the world quaked incessantly.

"Leader!"

"Leader? Wake up!"

"Bad news!"

Robert opened his eyes and discovered that someone was shaking him. He asked immediately, "What happened?"

"The supernatural prison was broken into and supercats and apostles escaped. The higher-ups want us to reinforce the prison."

"Prison?" Robert was shocked. "Is it that Chinese man again?"

"No." The subordinate shook his head and said, "Other superpower organizations made use of the opportunity to break into the prison to rescue someone important. As the prison is short of resources and we are in close, they want us to reinforce the prison."

Robert nodded and said, "I know, let's go."

As Robert was leaving the manor, he rubbed his head and thought, "The dream just now..."

After waking up, the experience in the dreamscape became hazy. When he frowned and recall the dreamscape, he could still remember the contents of the dream.

He pondered if the dreamscape was real.

“Real? Or fantasy?”

“Let me compare current intelligence on Zhao Yao with the dreamscape’s information.”

Within a short while, Robert and his team arrived at the smoking prison, where numerous gunshots and explosions were heard. Everyone became grim.

The prison warden received them at the entrance.

“Make haste!”

“Apostles with combat superpowers are here.”

“They are members of the Divine Fire Palace! They have broken into the field area.

“We mustn’t let them escape.”

Chapter 862: Coercion

12 storeys underground, in a secret prison cell of the supernatural prison.

A line of people clad in black combat uniforms held rifles in their hands as they charged deep into the corridor.

A bearded man leading the group asked, “How far in are we? The Star Cats’ reinforcements will arrive at anytime, we have at most one minute left. We have to leave immediately!”

Behind him, a young man replied, “We’re almost there! We can’t retreat now. The number of apostles in Star Cats are at a critical point now. This is our best chance.”

As they said that, the line of people had already run to the end of the corridor and stopped in front of a huge steel door.

The huge steel door looked just like a bank vault. It was impossible to break open with normal methods.

“Let me do it!” A muscular man rushed forward and pressed his palms on the huge steel door. Vibration radiated out as he activated his ability.

The whole steel door, walls, and the floor around started to vibrate at an alarming rate with increasing speed.

A deep booming sound was heard as the huge steel door slowly collapsed.

A huge, stark white prison cell appeared in front of them. In the centre of the cell was a bowl of cat litter. A fat, orange Munchkin cat was sitting in the cat litter pit. A book titled “On Protracted War” was placed before him.

When he heard the door collapse, the orange Munchkin cat looked up. He was confused when he saw the people at the entrance.

The bearded man swallowed hard as he stared at the orange Munchkin cat. Seeing the gentle appearance of the cat, the man asked hesitantly, “It’s him? He looks pretty normal.”

“It’s him – Doomsday,” The young man said. “The first pioneer of the Star Cats, an extremely evil supercat. While he was in power in Star Cats, he committed a total of 202 severe crimes. He is the most evil of all evil cats, a cat that could never be tamed.

To form an alliance with the American government, the Star Cats secretly locked him up in this place as he was the opposition representative. They subsequently released news that he died from sickness.”

As they said that, they stared at Doomsday, who was in the cat toilet. They scrutinised his every move closely as they advanced towards him carefully, step by step.

Doomsday meowed, pointing to the cat toilet as he said, “Hey, I say aren’t you guys a little too much? This cat toilet of mine hasn’t been cleaned for five days. It’s becoming a fossil pit. You can’t treat me like this even if I’m in jail.”

The line of people exchanged glances. They obviously did not understand cat language. In fact, they did not care about understanding cat language either. As they closed in bit by bit on Doomsday, who continued meowing, the bearded man said, “Doomsday right? We are here to save you. The Star Cats want to keep you locked up here forever. Come with us and you will get the freedom and power you deserve.”

However the next moment, horrified screams burst out and reverberated throughout the prison cell. The bone-chilling screams echoed relentlessly with horror and hopelessness, making the hairs on their bodies stand on its ends.

The leading young man fell to the floor, watching his comrades in fright and horror. He turned to Doomsday, who was walking towards him. A strong stench of urine emanated from his pants.

Doomsday licked his paw and frowned as he stared at the young man who had wet his pants. He meowed, “Who are you? How did you get in here?” However, he realized that the man did not understand what he had said so he used his claw to write on the man’s body.

The young man immediately replied in all honesty, “We... we are from the Divine Fire Palace...”

When he heard what the young man said, Doomsday’s pupils constricted into slits threateningly as he said, “What nonsense is that? People from the Divine Fire Palace can actually fight their way into our country?”

The young man went on to explain the current situation in the country. Doomsday kept shaking his head as he listened. “What the hell is going on? He’s really living for nothing. He can’t even deal with a foreign apostle. What a waste of meteorite fragments.”

He never expected that while he was locked up in prison, the world outside actually went through such drastic changes. The Star Cats, which had control of the meteorite fragments, were actually being bullied by other supernatural groups.

At that moment, sounds of footsteps approached them. Doomsday stared at the entrance to the prison cell. The reinforcements from the Star Cats had caught up.

Seeing the broken door, fallen apostles and Doomsday, the reinforcement unit became anxious.

“They managed to break through the door of the prison cell.”

“Who’s that supercat in the prison cell? What is his ability?”

“I don’t know. It’s all top secret. We are trying to apply for greater jurisdiction.”

Behind the reinforcement unit, Robert, who had been in the dream in the Beverly Hills manor, was confused by Doomsday well. They obviously did not know about this secret prison cell 12 storeys underground and certainly did not know that a supercat like Doomsday was locked up in there.

In a few moments, ear-splitting screams and cries of agony filled the room. As each apostle collapsed on the ground, Doomsday slowly walked up to Robert.

Robert stared at the supercat in front of him, slightly afraid. He watched as the supercat took out a phone from one of the apostles and typed, “You’re not afraid of me?”

Robert tried to calm himself down as much as he can but staring at his comrades who were in agony or passed out from it, he could not help darting his eyes around, revealing the panic he felt. The sight of his comrades suffering was too horrifying.

“How can such an unexplainable superpower exist...”

Doomsday stared at Robert as he typed, “Tell me about the situation outside right now.”

Although the apostle from the Divine Fire Palace had already told Doomsday about the situation outside, given his rich experience in the supercat realm, Doomsday naturally did not just believe the words of one person.

Robert began to explain some of the intel he had regarding the outside world. He tried to slow down as much as he can to drag time out for more reinforcements to arrive.

However, Doomsday could see through Robert's motives at once. With a thought of his mind, he activated his power. Invisible waves rippled through Robert's body, making him kneel down slowly as he clutched his stomach.

Doomsday said with his phone, "Don't play with me. Use the simplest, fastest way to tell me about the situation in Star Cats now and I will retract my powers. If you slow down even by a little, you will be about to give birth."

Robert stared as he became bigger and bigger. His stomach was visibly expanding. When he heard Doomsday's words, he immediately panicked.

"I'm... I'm pregnant?!"

"This is ridiculous!"

He saw his stomach ballooning and his bone structure starting to change. His muscles started to rip apart at the sudden appearance and rapidly growing fetus in his abdomen. His internal organs are increasingly coming under pressure as waves of pain shot through his nerves.

"I must quickly say it..."

His ballooning stomach made him totally unable to come up with lies or drag out time. He just spilled out all the information he knew in the fastest way he could. When he saw that his stomach stopped expanding, he slightly let out his breath.

Doomsday licked his paw and thought, "So it's true? Judging from the situation now, I can't continue staying here and wasting my cat life away."

At this moment, Robert was drenched in sweat all over. His bone structure had changed and his muscles ripped. When he suddenly relaxed, he blacked out and fell unconscious.

As he became unconscious, the dream in the manor appeared in his mind again.

Chapter 863: Giving Birth

Doomsday glanced at Robert who had passed out before he raised his leg and started to walk off. He had no intention of staying there anymore.

However, just as he walked past Robert's body, he saw huge amounts of anesthetic gas spurting out from every part of the corridor. Doomsday stumbled and walked another two steps before he collapsed drowsily beside Robert.

The next moment, the grand manor appeared before his eyes. The grand ball, Arthas, and... Zhao Yao.

"Where... am I?"

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At the same time, in the physical world, apostles wearing gas masks from the Star Cats rushed in and carried away the unconscious Doomsday, Robert and the other apostles.

Just as Robert and Doomsday were separated, a wisp of air invisible to the apostles at the scene slowly transferred from Robert to Doomsday.

This was the mental energy that Arthas left in the manor. It left behind a sliver of connection with the Dream Dimension. It was precisely because of this thing that Robert was able to keep dreaming of the huge battle scene in the manor.

At this moment, because Doomsday had a stronger mental strength and a supercat body, the sliver of mental energy actively transferred into his body. This brought the connection with the Dream Dimension into Doomsday's body as well.

However, the Star Cats were totally unaware of this, and quickly transferred the unconscious Doomsday into another secret prison cell.

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In the dreamscape, amidst the supernatural battle in the ruins of the manor.

Doomsday's heart pumped in excitement as he watched Zhao Yao and Arthas battle,

Seeing Zhao Yao fly up to the sky and battling with Arthas, Doomsday exclaimed, "What an amazing superpower. This guy is really something."

However, this was only the first time.

After the second, third... tenth time, Doomsday was tired and annoyed of it.

He slumped on the grass and stared at Zhao Yao in the sky as he rolled his eyes, "Arthas, quick look, this guy is flying again."

Doomsday muttered unexcitedly as he watched Zhao Yao's movements in the air, "Left... right.. left... left... punch... retreat..."

Zhao Yao was like a puppet, matching the words of Doomsday with his movements precisely. This was because Doomsday had watched the battle scene so many times he had already memorized it in his head.

Arthas shouted, "Ah! I am going to stab you till you die!"

"Who's afraid of you!" Zhao Yao answered, "I am going to stab you till you break down! Whoever who backs out will be a dog! Ah!"

When he saw the man and cat stabbing each other repeatedly with the Dragon Slaying Saber, Doomsday squatted beside them and stared at the small golden Dragon Slaying Saber with overflowing curiosity. "It's such a small knife. Why do they look like they are dying from agony from such a small stab?"

"I really feel like trying it." He stretched his paw and touched the Dragon Slaying Saber. However, it did not move at all as he was unable to take it.

Doomsday had been trying to do that for many times. He was totally unable to exert any influence in this dreamscape or interfere with any part of it.

“I can’t go on like this.”

“This Arthas. Last time he could only hypnotize and break a spoon or something. Now he could even plant a dream in my head?”

After thinking about it, Doomsday started to walk towards the border of the dreamscape. He did not want to continue watching the scene repeat itself any longer.

Looking at the hazy appearance at the border, Doomsday tried stretching his paw out to see what would happen.

“Eh? Looks like nothing’s happening?”

After retracting his paw, Doomsday stared at his tender soft paw pads and sighed. “My paw pads seem to have become rougher recently. Looks like I need to put more moisturizer on it.”

He turned and stared at the hazy border. Doomsday stretched out more paws. Just as he thought it would be totally fine, his whole body was pulled out by an enormous force, disappearing in this dreamscape.

“Ah!” Doomsday only saw a motley of colours and all sorts of things he had never seen before flashed past him like shooting stars.

The dreamscape just now was created using Arthas’ own mental strength. It was the remaining sliver of connection with the Dream Dimension.

The dreamscape was set in the Dream Dimension using Arthas’ mental powers.

However, Arthas created the dreamscape hastily. Hence it was neither secure nor stable.

Doomsday accidentally crossed the border of the dreamscape, directly letting his thoughts and consciousness enter the Dream Dimension.

Barging into the Dream Dimension without Arthas’ mental strength was extremely dangerous.

In this dimension, in a state of pure consciousness, Doomsday was totally unable to adjust to the sudden change. His mind was breaking down at ultra speed.

In the physical world, Doomsday forced his eyes open in the prison cell. His pupils started slackening in gaze and even his organs and brain started to deteriorate.

However, when his life was hanging by a thread, Doomsday's stomach started to expand. It expanded like balloon being blown at amazing speed. Soon after, his body convulsed before a small cat popped out from his butt and started meowing.

The small cat he had just given birth to was unlike his current state. The small cat's fur was intact and could even open his eyes. It was as if the small cat had received astounding growth in his stomach.

There was lingering fear in the small cat as he said, "That scared me to death. I thought I was really going to die." He turned and stared at the big cat corpse that had turned cold and shook his head. "Luckily I trained this skill of self-rebirth during the time when I was locked up, or else I would have really been dead."

The next moment, the small cat suddenly felt a strong wave of sleepiness crash upon him, possibly because of his small cat body. He tried as hard as he could to keep his eyes open, but his body could not help but sway as his lids felt the weight of the mountains upon them.

"Don't sleep..."

"Please don't sleep..."

Sleep..."

He opened his mouth and yawned widely before his eyes flickered shut and he fell asleep.

As he fell asleep, his small cat body started to dissipate before it vanished completely, leaving only the original big cat body in the prison cell.

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“What? Doomsday is dead?”

Steven spoke to the other party in the video call, “Yes, when we found him, he had already turned into a corpse.”

“He’s actually dead.” On the other end of the video call, the silhouettes of four cats began conversing privately.

Steven tried asking again, “What ability does this supercat Doomsday have? Why did you guys lock him up?”

The cat silhouette in the middle replied, “He has a wild ambition to overturn all of society and he has the ability to actually do it.”

The cat silhouette on the right wagged his tail and said, “It’s okay, Anthony. Doomsday is dead anyway. It’s okay to reveal his power.”

“This guy has the ability to forcibly give birth. As long as it’s within the range of his powers, he would be able to control any living thing to forcibly give birth. He could even freely control the birth process, time and speed, etc.”

“Can you imagine how much chaos and negative impact such an ability would bring?”

Hearing this answer, Steven was evidently shocked.

“There’s actually such a power?” He cheered in his heart, “Thankfully he’s dead. Such an ability like his is too evil.”

Chapter 864: Dimension Level

United States, in a restaurant by a desert highway.

The opening of door was heard and Zhao Yao walked in as a few truckers, who were having their meals, glanced at him before returning to their conversations.

Zhao Yao picked a convenient spot and sat down. He stretched extensively and his bones cracked.

Zhao Yao ordered a full spread for his table, inviting curious stares from the waitresses.

Zhao Yao was indifferent as he activated his power of illusion so that he could let out his supercats. “Eat quickly, then we sleep. It’s tiring to work late nights.”

They had been battling the Star Cats and the American Army days and nights so Zhao Yao was fatigued.

Ares, Elizabeth, Dust Ball climbed onto the dining table and started feasting.

“Zhao Yao! How long are we searching?” Dust Ball complained. “Those four supercats are like earth rodents. They are well hidden and we can’t find them!”

Elizabeth stuck out her tongue and shoved her mouth into the water bowl. She was feeling hot and thirsty as she said, “Ragdoll cats are domestic cats. They are not suited to be in the wild for too long.”

Zhao Yao put a large piece of beef steak into his mouth and chewed as he spoke, “Enough complaining. If we don’t capture the remaining four Star Cats and retrieve their Meteorite Fragments, we’re not going back.”

Arthas shuddered and his mind ran wild with scenes of Zhao Yao’s lawless deeds.

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Zhao Yao said, “Arthas, clean the floor.”

Elizabeth said, “What are you doing Arthas? Didn’t I tell you to wash the clothes?”

Ares said, “Why is dinner not done? Your sickness is none of my business.”

Fish Ball said, “Zhao Yao! Let’s go, we’re going to a ball. Arthas, Stop looking at me. Stay at home to do housework. You’re not invited to the ball.”

The pitiful kitten sat on the ground and washed clothes in a wash basin, his face full of sorrow.

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Arthas was disheartened. “They are horrible people. If I stay captured like this, I’ll become a slave of Zhao Yao for a long time!”

Volcano said hopelessly, “Doomed! We’re doomed! We’ll become slaves and the United States will be finished as all the cats would be ruled by Zhao Yao.”

Another captured pioneer Star Cat, Poseidon, said, “Don’t be discouraged. Star Cats and the government are trying their best to rescue us. They have Divination superpower so Zhao Yao is unable to escape.”

Fish Ball gaped and patted Ares’ shoulders and said, “Ares! Take a look!”

“What’s there to see?” Ares held a sausage in his mouth and looked in the direction pointed by Fish Ball. A middle-aged man, who was sleeping in the truck, had his stomach expanding like a balloon. Very soon, he looked like a few months pregnant woman.

“S*it!” Ares inhaled deeply and said, “What’s going on?”

“Superpower attack! Must be superpower attack!” Fish Ball shouted and attracted Zhao Yao’s attention.

The Deflective Field shook and gathered all the supercats. Zhao Yao walked briskly towards the door.

His nose sniffed the air for scents and his ears listened to sounds within thousands of meters. His super sensitive senses scanned the surroundings incessantly but did not find anything strange.

“Fish Ball, what happened? What’s the superpower attack that you were yelling about?”

Fish Ball shouted, “Look at that man! His stomach expanded rapidly and it’s bigger than a balloon!”

Zhao Yao frowned and thought Fish Ball was spouting nonsense when his expression froze.

He could hear with clarity the sounds in his stomach.

“Heartbeats?” Zhao Yao looked astonished at the man. “Male pregnancy? Voluntary insemination? Are Americans so liberal??”

Zhao Yao did not detect any superpower attack and the Star Cats had not caught up with them. He had almost finished his meal so he left the restaurant with the supercats and leaped over a distance of a few thousand meters.

Zhao Yao found a hidden valley to rest.

“Battling powerful forces like the Star Cats, I have to rest properly.” Zhao Yao thought. “If I don’t replenish my energy and I’m pitting against so many of them, I’ll be disadvantaged.”

Zhao Yao arrived at the bottom of the valley. He gave a few punches and made a small cave.

He picked up a rock and sealed it with his power of illusion. He placed Arthas and the captured cats within range of the sealed rock, depriving them of their five senses.

“Okay, everyone’s tired, have a good night’s sleep. There’s more work to be done after resting.”

Zhao Yao grabbed Elizabeth and put her into his arms before snoring loudly.

Ares yawned, walked to Zhao Yao’s head and slept peacefully.

Dust Ball stretched her limbs and laid on Zhao Yao’s chest, snoring noisily.

Elizabeth was grabbed by Zhao Yao’s hand and she held off his palm in disgust. She didn’t last for minutes as her eyelids closed and she flattened like a carpet, slipping into a deep sleep.

The supercats surrounded Zhao Yao and they fell into deep slumber.

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“Hahahaha, I am ordinary in other areas except for my extraordinary looks.” Zhao Yao sat on the sofa, accompanied by beautiful women by his sides, as they drank and chatted happily.

Matcha wore his spectacles and walked to the front of the sofa. Looking at Zhao Yao, he said, “Boss, the supercat college was listed on the American stock market. Do you want to strike the bell?”

“I’m not going.” Zhao Yao hugged the women as he said, “Matcha, you had been managing my business and have matured considerably. I’m handing over the company to you.

“Don’t worry boss.” Matcha said with confidence and maturity as he adjusted his spectacles and said, “We have set up 12 branches of our college and more than 3 000 tuition centers around the world. Our teaching methodology and teaching staff are the best and our profits will increase daily.”

“I am depending on you, Matcha.”

The main door opened, Roly Poly and Milk Tea walked in.

“Master Yao.” Milk Tea said, “I have graduated from Harvard Business faculty. It’s time I contribute to the company. I will work for you forever.”

Roly Poly smiled merrily and said, “Boss, good news! The land that I bought is confirmed for building the mass transit. We’re earning at least tens of billions this time.”

Zhao Yao laughed happily and said, “Everyone’s becoming dependable and mature.”

Suddenly, a Munchkin cat with wings flew in, his mouth holding a basket.

Zhao Yao frowned and said puzzled, “Is this cat mine?”

The cat flew to Zhao Yao's front and placed the basket down. He smiled and said, "Congratulations, congratulations!"

"What's there to congratulate?" Zhao Yao went to the basket and saw a baby sleeping soundly.

In the real world, Zhao Yao opened his eyes as he became grim, gritting his teeth and growled, "D*mn..."

Chapter 865: Dream Influence

After waking up, Zhao Yao touched his rising stomach. With his superior insight and perception, he felt something extra in his stomach.

A small mound of skin and bones grew in his stomach, absorbing the nutrients in his body.

"I'm..." Zhao Yao gritted his teeth and thought, "Pregnant?"

He recalled the supercat that delivered his child in the dream.

"Superpower attack? Pregnant in sleep? Fine... fine... fine." Zhao Yao was filled with murderous intent. "You are vicious, Americans. Star Cats... Since you started it first, I'll retaliate. I don't actually want to do this but you are forcing me."

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As Zhao Yao awoke, the rest of the supercats fell into different dreamscapes.

Ares sat on the ground, looking at Sphinx cat's tombstone as he said, "Sphinx cat, how are you faring in the underworld? We're doing pretty well here."

Ares grabbed a bunch of catmint and scattered it on the tomb.

“Sphynx cat, have more catmint. I heard the catmint in the underworld wasn’t grown in the sun so the taste isn’t as good as Dust Ball’s.”

After scattering the catmint, Ares lit up his lighter and burned joss paper as he said, “Don’t worry about money when you reach the underworld. We’ll burn a lot of money for you. Don’t you train everyday like before. Help us figure out the underworld so that you can take care of us when we join you...”

Ares sighed and his back felt warm. He smiled and said, “Stop fooling around Diana, I’m burning money for Sphynx cat.”

Feeling the cat behind licking his head, Ares smiled and said, “Sphynx cat, don’t you worry. We are happy. Diana is pregnant. When she gives birth, I’ll bring our child to see you.”

“Really?” A voice was heard coming from his back and he shuddered.

“Sphynx... Sphynx cat?” Ares turned his head and saw the transparent Sphynx cat hugging him and licking his head.

“Ares! Let’s get married in the underworld!”

“Ah!!!”

As Ares screamed, a Munchkin cat flew in, his mouth holding a basket that contained a miniature Ares.

“Congratulations, may you have a child soon.”

...

Elizabeth laid impatiently in the cat dwelling as a group of cats bickered in front of her.

Matcha said, “Elizabeth is mine! Get lost all of you!”

Roly Poly said, “Lizzie and I were already engaged. On what grounds do you have to separate us?”

Ares said, “We are a perfect match. You ugly cats have no reason to object!”

“Get lost silly tomcats,” Dust Ball roared. “Elizabeth likes female cats!”

Seeing the cats fighting over her, Elizabeth sighed helplessly and said, “Don’t quarrel over me. I’ll feel guilty.” A knock at the door was heard. “Is Elizabeth in? This is your parcel delivery.”

Elizabeth opened the door and Fish Ball was the delivery cat.

Elizabeth looked curiously at her parcel and said, “Since when did I order a parcel delivery?”

“The sender is... for world peace?”

Elizabeth signed for the delivery and opened the package. She was astonished to find a miniature Elizabeth in the package.

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In the material world, Ares woke up in cold sweat and heaved in relief when he recognized his surroundings.

Fish Ball pointed at him and laughed. “Ares, you ate too much! Why is your stomach so big?”

Ares scoffed at Fish Ball and said, “The pot’s calling the kettle black. Your stomach is larger than a swine’s.”

“What?” Fish Ball could not believe his eyes when he saw his stomach. “How did it happen? My perfect stomach muscles are gone. Why did I become fat?”

Elizabeth licked her big stomach grimly and thought, “I’m fortunate that my long fur’s covering my big stomach. When I return to China, I have to diet.”

Dust Ball said angrily, “You’re all idiots. Look at your stomachs! This isn’t putting on weight. It’s a superpower attack!”

“I had a dream.” Lucifer blushed as he said, “I can’t remember the beginning but an orange cat gave me a kitten.”

Fish Ball said, “I had a dream too! Lily (Cat King of the South) recovered her intelligence and told me she’s pregnant, then she delivered a kitten.”

Zhao Yao’s ear quivered and knew about the condition of his supercats. He said gravely, “This isn’t the normal putting on of weight. You’re all pregnant.”

“Oh gosh!” Fish Ball rolled his eyes and fainted.

Ares sat down dejectedly while Lucifer gaped with flushed cheeks and sighed as he said, “I’m pregnant? I heard giving birth is the most painful thing in the world. Oh God! It’s going to be painful!”

Mango looked at his big stomach, squatted down abruptly, straightened his tail and pooped.

All the cats panicked and Zhao Yao grabbed Mango as he shouted, “Mango, stop it! It’s not constipation!” Holding Mango down, Zhao Yao patted him to calm him down.

Rice Cake started wailing. “Wah! I don’t want to be pregnant! I don’t want to have a kitten! Meow-ow!!!!”

Cheese licked Rice Cake to console her and his eyes flickered as he thought, “Rice Cake’s child? The child’s going to call me uncle even though there’s no dad... Rice Cake doesn’t need to get married... I’m starting to like this.”

“... Everyone became pregnant after having a dream.” Elizabeth gritted her teeth as she glared at Arthas. “D*mn, I’m still a virgin! I’m pregnant without getting married? Am I going to deliver the child?”

All the cats followed Elizabeth’s gaze and looked at Arthas.

Arthas was lying on the ground snoring as he was under the effect of the sealed illusion.

...

In the manor, Arthas lay on the bed and ate the cat meal sent by the maid. He looked very relaxed.

“Hmm, this feeling.” Lying on the bed with his paws facing the sky and tossing his belly, Arthas thought, “Am I dreaming?”

Arthas, who used his willpower to control dreamscapes, was able to determine whether he was dreaming or not.

Chapter 866: Analysis

“I’m able to breathe easier now. Staying with Zhao Yao everyday, I’m almost having depression.”

“Isn’t this my dream...”

Arthas smiled and slapped his paw as Zhao Yao appeared before him and knelt down.

“Who let you stand, kneel down!”

Zhao Yao knelt on the ground trembling.

“Despicable snob, do you realize how arrogant you are?” Arthas slammed his paw down and scolded, “A mere human like you dares to show insolence. Do you know how great my contribution to the Dream Dimension is?”

As Arthas was scolding Zhao Yao heartily, a Munchkin cat flew in.

“Oh, it’s Arthas! Congratulations, it’s good news.”

“Doomsday?” Arthas frowned. “How did I dream of him?”

The Munchkin cat, Doomsday, held a basket in his mouth and landed in front of Arthas as he said merrily, "Excellent Arthas, I'm surprised to see you. I'm giving you a kitten. I hope you understand my intention."

Arthas was puzzled and said, "What nonsense is that?" He peered into the basket and found a kitten that looked exactly like him.

Doomsday said, "Isn't he adorable?"

"What nonsense! It's very creepy."

Doomsday said, "You don't understand. Once you give birth to the kitten, you'll know and love him."

Arthas frowned. "Are you alright? Forget it, make yourself scarce. I don't want such creepy stuff in my dreams."

"What's wrong?" Doomsday smiled and said, "I'm feeling excellent!"

Arthas became sombre and activated his willpower to distort his subconscious and change the dreamscape. "Get lost!"

Doomsday paused and flew towards the outer edge of the dreamscape.

"Farewell Arthas, enjoy the surprise I have for you. You'll blame me in the beginning but after a few years, you'll understand my good intentions."

"What a bum! Is that for real?" Arthas looked in astonishment as Doomsday left the outer edge of the dreamscape. "He's able to travel in Dream Dimension? Is this a joke?"

"What's the surprise that he's talking about?"

The manor, the sky, the earth, and the dreamscape quaked violently. The collapsing sky and earth indicated to Arthas that he was waking up.

Arthas woke up and saw murderous gazes fixed on him.

“Zhao Yao? Why is he looking at me?” Arthas looked at the surrounding cats and noticed their angry stares as if they bore grudges against him.

“Why are all of you looking at me? I am uncomfortable.”

Zhao Yao looked at Arthas’ head and his expanding stomach and said grimly, “If your stomach was not expanding, you would have died.”

Arthas was stunned and looked at his stomach. He gave a shrill scream. “What the heck! I’m pregnant? Doomsday! It’s Doomsday!”

Volcano, Poseidon, and the other Star Cats woke up after Zhao Yao deactivated his power of illusion. They exclaimed in shock.

“Doomsday!”

“It’s Doomsday!”

“The Star Cats released him?”

Zhao Yao sneered and Arthas, Volcano and the Star Cats shuddered and kept quiet.

Zhao Yao said, “What’s going on? What do you know about this Pregnancy superpower?”

Arthas swallowed his saliva and said, “This is Doomsday’s superpower. He’s able to make people within a range of a hundred meters pregnant and force them to give birth to their clones.

Zhao Yao shook his ears and frowned. “There are no other living things within a range of a hundred meters, unless he’s hidden.”

They used Deflective Field, Illusion, and other superpowers to sweep the area but were unable to find traces of Doomsday.

Zhao Yao looked at Arthas and said, "Tell me detailed information about Doomsday."

Arthas said carefully, "Doomsday..."

Doomsday was the actual creator of the Star Cats and he gave birth to the first batch of pioneer Star Cats.

With the Pregnancy superpower, he created a lot of followers and attracted other supercats to join him. Like a snowball effect, he gathered more and more supercat companions.

The government was wary of Doomsday's indiscriminate use of superpowers and the increasing number of the supercats under him.

The supercats who were impregnated hated Doomsday as not all kittens had superpowers. Moreover, each pregnancy was a huge burden on both physical and mental states of the supercats.

Even Doomsday was corrupted by the temptation of absolute power and control and his principles strayed from his Star Cat companions.

Hence, the Star Cats and the American government collaborated and captured Doomsday, locking him in a secret prison.

Because of Doomsday's special and valuable superpower and a portion of the Star Cats being his close friends, they did not kill him.

Arthas said, "The Star Cats couldn't withstand your attacks so they released Doomsday to deal with you!"

"The most important question is," Zhao Yao caressed his stomach and said, "Is he able to reverse his superpower?"

"Yes," Arthas said firmly. "Once Doomsday reverses the superpower, our bodies will return to normal."

“Very good.” Zhao Yao nodded and touched his chin as he said, “Within a hundred meters, forced impregnation and giving birth? Are you certain?”

Arthas, Volcano, Poseidon, and other pioneer Star Cats immediately shouted, “Certain! We are certain!”

Zhao Yao was puzzled. “There’s no trace of Doomsday within a range of a hundred meters. Why didn’t he force us to give birth after impregnation? If he did that, we’d lose all our combat power.”

“We had dreams in which Doomsday delivered the children. This isn’t a coincidence.”

Zhao Yao continued to analyze, “Perhaps Doomsday’s superpower has evolved? Or he’s able to attack other people using dreams?”

Zhao Yao shook his head and thought, “Isn’t it too unrealistic? Besides my BOOK, I haven’t encountered a supercat’s superpower that can evolve this much.”

Chapter 867: Conflict and Spread

Arthas listened to Zhao Yao’s analysis and was dumbstruck as he recalled the dreamscape intelligence he left at the manor.

He was worried. “Perhaps the remaining Star Cats let Doomsday get in touch with the mental energy that was directly connected to the Dream Dimension?”

Arthas become more convinced of this the more he thought. He looked at everyone and started dripping cold sweat profusely.

“I mustn’t let them know about this. I’ll bring this secret to my grave!!”

“Zhao Yao!” The pregnant Sheriff leaned in Zhao Yao’s ear and said softly, “Zhao Yao, Zhao Yao, It’s caused by Arthas.”

“Huh?” Zhao Yao turned to gaze at Arthas, who turned away guiltily. Zhao Yao activated the Deflective Field and forced his head back.

“Are you involved in this matter?”

Arthas was so scared that his knees became weak and he fell to the ground and exclaimed, “Sorry! I don’t know why things turned out this way! It wasn’t intentional!”

Zhao Yao’s anger filled both his eyes as he demanded, “Tell me what actually happened.”

Arthas confessed how he left intelligence at the manor. Zhao Yao was so infuriated that his eyelids pulsed. “Are you saying that the dreamscape that you had left behind at the manor is causing Doomsday to evolve? That he’s able to travel in the Dream Dimension and use his superpower to attack?”

“Yes... it’s possible.”

A gentle pricking sound was heard and Arthas was stabbed by the Dragon Slaying Saber. He fell to the ground and the surrounding supercats surged towards him and started punching and kicking him.

“You made me pregnant?” Fish Ball charged in front and stamped on Arthas’s face. “I’ll feed you poo!”

Zhao Yao thought, “If Doomsday possesses the ability to travel in dreams, it’s pointless to fight him in the dreamscape. I have to find his physical body.”

Zhao Yao’s ears quivered and he sneered, “They’ve arrived? It’s good timing.” ”

He stepped forward and appeared out of the valley. Then he leaped with force and shot into the sky with a bang.

...

A few thousand meters away at Gobi desert, numerous off-road jeeps swept up a mighty dust cloud as they drove towards Zhao Yao.

The leading apostle spoke into the microphone, “Attention all units, the enemy possesses strong sensing ability. We’ll disembark and approach the target on foot. Remember not to make loud noises that will alert our target.”

“Captain, I heard our target’s fleeing from our pursuit. We don’t have to be so cautious.”

“Yes, why don’t we go forward at full speed so that he will not escape.”

In the previous battles, besides direct confrontations in the bases, Zhao Yao would not engage when he was being caught up as he could not be bothered with pointless fighting. He merely used his power of illusion, Deflective Field and his strong constitution to avoid these skirmishes.

News of the capture of the five pioneer Star Cats by Zhao Yao was kept quiet so that the organization would not collapse from the panic. Hence, normal combat troops were kept in the dark.

They looked relaxed and were able to joke around.

The captain reminded them, “Do not underestimate our enemy. Our target is an apostle with complex superpowers, super constitution, super senses, illusion powers and energy fields. Everyone must be extra cautious.”

“Don’t worry captain.” A black man smiled and smacked his helmet. “We’ll use electronic eyes and ears to communicate so we are immune to the illusions.”

In the next instant, a terrified scream was heard and an apostle looked at the sky as he shouted, “Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

The jeeps screeched to a halt. Before they recovered from the sudden stop, Zhao Yao fell from the sky like a meteorite and landed in front of them.

Boom! The shockwave emanated from Zhao Yao and created a sandstorm that spread out in all directions.

After being hit by the powerful shockwave, the jeeps were overturned and flew out and a portion of the apostles inside the jeeps fainted while the remaining apostles activated their superpowers to escape from harm.

“One... two... fifteen... twenty-seven...”

Zhao Yao’s eyes fixed onto the escaped apostles. Time froze. The Dragon Slaying Saber was gently swept over their bodies before time was allowed to resume.

The captain’s vision blurred and everyone fell to the ground screaming in pain. Zhao Yao grabbed the captain’s head in his palm.

“Ah!” The captain roared angrily. His eyes lit up with hot white rays while his body was surrounded by layers of electricity. Wielding lightning in his hands, he pressed himself onto Zhao Yao’s body firmly.

Loud thunderous claps were heard and Zhao Yao stood intact, letting the lightning strike on the Deflective Field while he stared coldly at the captain and said, “Are you done?”

The captain looked fearfully at Zhao Yao and said under his breath, “The Star Cats will not let you go.”

“They will not let me go?” Zhao Yao caressed his stomach, narrowed his eyes and said, “Go back and tell your masters that things have changed. I’ll not stop until they’re completely destroyed.”

Zhao Yao flung him onto a nearby rock wall, causing the wall to disintegrate and break into pieces.

...

In the Star Cats’ base, Steve looked at the received intelligence and frowned. “A counterattack? Looks like long periods of pursuit are taking effect as he’s losing his cool.”

“He wants to destroy us?” Steve scoffed and turned his head to his assistant to ask, “How’s the creation of Zhao Yao’s simulated superpower model going?”

The assistant said, “We’ve completed more than half of the model and simulated battles with Zhao Yao’s exhibited superpowers in our strategy room. We are now gathering the appropriate apostles to fight him.”

Superpower battles required specific intelligence and strategy to be effective.

The special thing about superpowers was that some of them were able to negate other superpowers. After understanding Zhao Yao’s superpowers, they are able to choose specific superpowers to counteract his superpowers.

The assistant said, “We’ll use different tactics to counter Zhao Yao’s various superpowers.”

“Very good,” Steve said with satisfaction. “Let the Divination section predict his position and continue the pursuit. I don’t want to give him a chance to breathe.”

An urgent message was received and four cat figures appeared on the big screen.

One of the supercats said perplexedly, “Steve, did you see the latest news?”

Steve was puzzled and said, “What?”

A series of news were broadcast on the screen.

“... Numerous non-sexual pregnancies were discovered worldwide...”

“... Confirmed cases includes both men and women...”

“... The first confirmed case was a Californian middle-aged man...”

“... Some experts claimed that the unnatural pregnancies were the result of the evolution of the human body in response to changes in society...”

Steve’s head started to drip cold sweat.

“Oh, could this be...”

“It can’t be wrong,” The supercat shouted. “It must be Doomsday. He didn’t die! He’s becoming more powerful!”

Chapter 868: In Power

In the Cat Wonderland in Jianghai.

It was another beautiful morning.

Matcha stretched his back, opened his eyes, and smiled joyfully.

“Zhao Yao’s not in. It’s another happy day.” Matcha tossed in Zhao Yao’s bed and sat up.

He touched his stomach while sitting up and frowned. “I ate too much yesterday.”

Old Cat smiled and greeted him, “Sir George, you’re awake.”

After Zhao Yao, Ares, and Elizabeth had gone to the United States, Matcha now held the reins of power.

Obviously shown through Matcha sleeping on Zhao Yao’s bed till noon.

“Hmm.” Matcha nodded, yawned, and asked, “Old Cat, what’s the agenda for today?”

“Oh, let me check.” Old Cat took out a small notebook and looked carefully as he said, “You’ve a golf session with the Cat King of the North this afternoon. You’ve a dinner date with Ice Cream tonight. After that, it’s the summary meeting in Cat Wonderland.”

“Wait.” Matcha was puzzled and asked, “Who’s Ice Cream? Why am I having dinner with her?”

“Ice Cream is Weibo’s popular female cat. You went to a cat exhibition, got to know her, and said she was pretty.”

“Oh, I remember.” Matcha’s eyes lit up with anticipation. “Not bad, I’m not going to the meeting as I’m continuing the date with her after dinner!”

Old Cat said reluctantly, “Not going to the meeting? It has been many days. Previously when Zhao Yao’s around...”

“What?” Matcha glared at Old Cat and said, “You’re using Zhao Yao to scare me? Are you saying that I can’t make decisions in Cat Wonderland?”

“I wouldn’t dare.” Old Cat lowered his head and said, “My bad... my mistake.”

“Humph.” Matcha scoffed, “I’ll let you off this time. Do not mention Zhao Yao in front of me. Do you understand?”

Old Cat sighed as he walked out shaking his head. “Matcha’s managing Cat Wonderland for less than a week and he’s already so decadent. He’s a fatuous manager.”

...

At the golf field.

Matcha sat in the pram and squinted his eyes in discomfort. “The sun’s very strong and the weather’s too hot.”

In the other pram, the Cat King of the North peered out with his head and said, “Why are you standing around? Open the umbrella and fan us.”

The supercat attendants started blowing cold wind and used their Psychokinesis to hold up the umbrellas.

Matcha nodded and said, “That’s better.”

The Cat King of the North smiled and said, "Matcha, how's the deal we discussed last time? Buy all your cat food from me. I'll sell it to you at production price and the quality will be checked by me personally. There'll be no problems."

Matcha frowned and said, "North King, you're lacking in sincerity."

The Cat King of the North said, "What? It's really at production price. Our cat food's made of pure natural materials and there are no carbohydrates."

Matcha rubbed his paws.

The Cat King of the North looked blankly at him and said, "What?"

Tsk. Matcha was unhappy and looked disdainfully at him as he said, "You've been in business for so long. What about my commission? How much is that?"

The Cat King of the North said reluctantly, "Matcha, I'm running a small business and the price I am offering is very low..."

"I don't care," Matcha said arrogantly. "There's no deal without a commission, do you understand?" He sneered and said, "I can't believe I have to remind you about the rules. You are ignorant."

The Cat King of the North nodded but he was furious as he thought, "Matcha... since Zhao Yao left and Roly Poly had lost his intelligence, he's become more arrogant."

After determining the commission, Matcha smiled and laughed heartily. "That's the right way to do business, I... I..."

Matcha's body convulsed and he fell to the ground in pain as the Cat King of the North looked on anxiously.

"Matcha?"

"How're you, Matcha?"

“Send him to the hospital!”

...

In the hospital, Matcha gradually regained consciousness. He looked around and discovered himself lying on a hospital bed.

“Meow!”

“Anyone around?”

“Can someone help me?”

Matcha’s ears quivered and he discovered someone walking over towards him. As he was about to shout for help, he heard someone speak.

The Cat King of the North used his cell phone to say, “Doctor! Is Matcha alright?”

“Hmm, he’s healthy but there’s something strange going on. He’s... pregnant.”

“Ah?” The Cat King of the North said in surprise, “Are you joking? He’s a tomcat!”

“I know,” The doctor said puzzled. “After ultrasound examination, it’s a confirmed pregnancy. He fainted because his heart was obstructed...”

The doctor spoke as he referred to the materials held in his hand. He was stunned and said, “What? The report I saw vanished?”

The Cat King of the North said doubtfully, “I told you. You’re mistaken.”

In the other corridor, Matcha, who activated Time Freeze, leaned on the wall as he studied his ultrasound report.

“I... I’m...” Matcha was in a state of disbelief. “Pregnant?”

Moments later, rage surged within him.

“No, I can’t have this child. Otherwise, my reputation’s ruined!”

...

In the underground Cat Street, a masked orange cat walked over unsteadily and scanned his surroundings. When he was sure nobody was looking, he slipped into an unlicensed clinic.

The nurse cat at the reception looked at him and asked, “What illness?”

Matcha said, “I would like to have an abortion.”

“What?” The nurse cat heard Matcha’s male voice and asked in disbelief, “You want an abortion?”

Matcha immediately suppressed his deep voice and used a feminine tone as he said, “Yes, yes, I want an abortion.”

The cat nurse shook her head and said, “Young girls nowadays like to have fun. Once they are pregnant, they come here for an abortion. In the end, they are the ones who suffer.”

Matcha’s veins on his forehead pulsed as he thought, “You are a nuisance!”

The cat nurse slapped down a form in front of him and said, “Please do a self-registration. Once, you’re called, enter the examination room.

After filling up the form, Matcha sat in a carton box and fumed as he thought, “D*mn... Why am I pregnant? This is so unfair!”

A cat peered her head out from the examination room and shouted, “Elizabeth? Are you here, Elizabeth?”

The masked Matcha raised up his paw and said, “Yes, it’s me!”

Chapter 869: Cat Virus

After entering the clinic, there was a white cat on the sofa and he pointed at the other sofa. “Sit anywhere you want.”

Matcha sat on the sofa uneasily and the white cat doctor looked the form, “Elizabeth? Three years old and never had any surgery before, right?”

White cat doctor said, “Why didn’t you fill in this part? This is your first child? Did you have a miscarriage before?”

Matcha lowered his head and was feeling embarrassed and shamed. When, the white cat doctor asked again then he clenched his teeth and answered, “My... my first child. I have never given birth before.”

The white cat doctor asked again, “How many months has it been?”

“... I ...” Matcha was ashamed. “1... no... maybe half a day?”

The white cat doctor was stunned and answered, “Half a day? Are you kidding me, how do you know you are pregnant in half a day?” Then, he sighed and looked at Matcha with disapproval. “Female cats these days, they lack self-control. How can you not know when you got pregnant? Where is the father of the kid? Why isn’t he here?”

Matcha covered his face and answered, “There isn’t? There shouldn’t be a father.”

“You don’t even know who the father is.” The white cat sighed and shook his head. “You... need to treasure your body.”

Matcha rubbed his paws and asked, “Can I abort it?”

The white cat doctor was silent and said, "We have to see the situation. But, are you sure? It is a life after all. If you give birth to it and it is a supercat, it will have intelligence."

Matcha hesitated and shook his head. "I... I still want to abort."

The white cat nodded and rubbed his paws. "Then..."

Matcha rolled his eyes. "How much do you want?"

The white cat said, "Our prices have always been the same. If I do the abortion personally, it will be 1000 dollars."

"1000?" Matcha's fur stood up in anger. "Why don't you go and rob me instead."

The white cat stuck out his paws and said, "Do you know what these are?"

"What?"

"These are the hands of Jianghai's best gynecological sage," The white cat said proudly. "Although our clinic looks run down, we are all supercats. We are more reliable than human veterinarians. There are many cats who come to me for treatment and none of them left uncured."

"Really?"

The white cat answered, "Of course. Haven't you heard of my name? You don't know anything yet so you are complaining. So ignorant."

Matcha asked, "Can you lower the price? I am just a poor and ordinary girl. I came from the village to work here. I really don't have much money."

"If you don't have the money, there won't be a surgery." He looked at Matcha impatiently. "This price is pretty fair. If you think it is expensive then look for someone else."

Matcha sighed, "Okay then."

“Pay then we will have the surgery.”

After Matcha paid, the white cat doctor smiled and said, “No problems, I will arrange for you immediately.”

Then, the doctor walked to the door and stuck his head out. “Xiao Meng, come in!”

The front desk nurse walked in and the doctor introduced. “This is nurse Xiao Meng, she is here to check you.”

Matcha asked bewilderedly, “Check?”

“Don’t belittle her!” The white cat doctor said. “Nurse Xiao Meng has the power to see through things. Look...”

Nurse Xiao Meng’s eyes stared and her pupils enlarged and her eyes turned black. There were veins popping out at the side of her eyes and she looked like she was struggling to do it.

Doctor white cat said, “Xiao Meng’s powers can be controlled to look at any distance, degree or direction. She can even choose what to see. It is like a walking Ultra-sound and X-ray machine!

With her super fast sketching skills, she can replace a whole radiology department!”

Xiao Meng was staring at Matcha and was holding onto a pencil with her mouth. Her paws pressed onto the pencil and the pencil started moving at an incredible speed. Then, sketches of the interiors of Matcha’s tummy was drawn.

“So cool!” Matcha’s eyes lit up. He used his paws and covered his face immediately. He was screaming in his heart. “If she has X-ray eyes, then hasn’t she seen my balls?”

White cat said, “Don’t worry. We are professionals. We won’t look at places we are not supposed to. She only looked at your tummy. These are the rules.”

Matcha nodded but he still refused to put down his paw.

The white cat looked at Xiao Meng's sketches and nodded. "You should be a couple weeks pregnant by now. If you went to humans, they really could not do the surgery for you. But, it is simple for me."

The power of Doomsday's forced pregnancy had accelerated Matcha's pregnancy, hence it made the white cat think that it had been a few weeks.

Then, white cat held his paws together and rows of surgical instruments floated out. A table rose up from under Matcha for him to lie on.

Controlled by the white cat, the instruments started moving around.

"Elizabeth, I am about to start. Rest assured, it will be fast. There isn't even a need for anesthetics."

Matcha looked at the menacing surgical instrument move closer and said suddenly, "Wait."

"What is it?"

"Nurse Xiao Meng, can you let me see the sketches?"

Looking at the sketches and he looked at his tummy. Matcha said suddenly. "I... will reconsider." Then, he activated Time Freeze and disappeared in the operating room.

White cat shook his head and sighed, "She can't bear to?"

Matcha walked out of the clinic and slammed his paws and the wall. "Damn it... I am afraid of the pain. I don't dare to undergo the surgery. What should I do?"

...

In a control room of Star Cats.

Steve looked at the scene in front of him in anger.

Ten minutes ago, there was a stir on the entire American web. There was a message carved on the Statue of Liberty's entire body.

"Hand Doomsday over before midnight or I will demolish the White House."

"This is too much! Too arrogant!" Steve was about to explode when he saw the words. Although he was a high ranking personnel in Star Cats, he was also an American.

As the strongest country, it was a disgrace.

The sentence on the Statue of Liberty was spread throughout the web and everyone's attention was placed on the White house. They were curious about what was going to happen.

While Steve was infuriated, his assistant passed the phone over. "Boss, the President is on the phone."

Chapter 870: Sensation

Steve answered the phone and heard a series of scoldings.

His face was black but he had to calm the president down repeatedly. He could only hang up after 50 mins.

After he calmed the President down, then he had to deal with the American army and all the department officials' queries.

They were unhappy with the Star Cats for letting other country's apostles cause chaos in their country for so long.

After answering to all the departments, Steve came to the conference room. There were only four cats left in Star Cats and the six generals of the American army were on video call.

A white haired general yelled, "This is a terrorist attack. We have to capture this terrorist immediately!"

Another general said, “He wants us to find Doomsday but actually Doomsday is not with Star Cats. We can try to negotiate with him, then think of a solution. Like, pressuring the Chinese government or kidnapping his family. We don’t have to start a fight in our country.”

“Absolutely not,” The white haired general said coldly. “The world is waiting for our reaction. It concerns our global standing and prestige. If we do not capture this guy, there will be huge implications for our next global strategy.”

Another general said, “Yes. If he succeeds, then all the other organizations will be stirred and our allies will have lesser faith in us.”

The white haired general concluded, “We have to capture him as fast as we can. It is best if we can capture him alive.” Then, he looked at the screen and asked the four creators. “Regarding powers, you guys are the experts. We can provide our full cooperation.”

Anthony, who was the supercat with mass transfer powers, nodded and typed, “In fact, like what you guys said about attacking his family, we have already taken action.”

Regarding Zhao Yao’s powers, we have been studying him. Steve knows this area best.

The Natural Disaster Representative Steve said, “According to the intel that we have collected, Zhao Yao has very strong physical qualities. He can move up to 360 meters every second and jump to a height of 540 meters and for a distance of 1062 meters.”

Steve showed the intel that they had collected. It was pictures and footages of Zhao Yao in action. He explained the information one by one. “His body can take attacks of more than thousands of tonnes. He also has very fast adaptability and recovery when attacked by poisonous gas and laser.”

Then, it was a few photos of Zhao Yao being attacked by fire.

“His hearing is 20 to 30 times better than an ordinary human. He can hear anything within five kilometers and his vision is 10 times better than ordinary humans. We have not collected data on how high he can see. In the no man zone, our soldiers are unable to get close to him.”

“Except for physical abilities, he also has other recovery powers.” Steve showed a photo of the bullets being stopped, the flames being distorted and all the missiles being deflected.

“The unknown field force can defend and deflect most of the conventional weapons.”

A few photos taken by the satellite was displayed.

“He has teleportation. The cool down time is unknown. The furthest distance he has teleported was 7.8 kilometers.”

Steve pointed at a video. The first time, everyone could not see clearly, the second time with Steve’s help, they could barely see a bit of deflection in light on the corridor and the soldiers in the footage were completely unaware.

“He has optical invisibility...”

Then, it was the footage of countless people fainting when they saw Zhao Yao and some people overlooking Zhao Yao’s existence.

“Illusion power is transmitted through vision and sound. Anyone that hears him and sees his body will be forced to sleep for 8 seconds. After 8 seconds, there is a forced phobia and there is no way to alleviate it.

We can only use the latest helmet’s digital eye and ear to scan to avoid being affected by the illusion.”

Then, it was all the footage of Zhao Yao fighting in America.

“Other than that, he can submerge underground, walk through walls, fly and erase memories.”

After hearing Steve’s introduction, the confident generals’ faces fell.

The amount of powers Zhao Yao held, in terms of quality and quantity was beyond their imagination.

The white haired general frowned and asked, “Why does he have so many powers? From what I know, shouldn’t one apostle only have one power?”

Steve said, “According to our observation, a portion of his powers are from the cats that he carry with him and the other portion is... unidentified.”

Upon hearing this, all their eyes lit up.

If they could capture Zhao Yao alive, then they could get the secret of owning so many powers at once and his cats would be theirs. It was a huge benefit.

The white haired general asked, “What do you need? You have our full cooperation.”

Steve said, “According to the target’s powers, we have organized a team of more than 200 apostles and borrowed different powers to restrain the target’s different abilities.”

“However, to deal with his strong physical qualities, we need have some weapons and powers that can fight him.”

Steve looked at the white haired general and said, “We want to borrow Monster’s powers and the exoskeleton armor that you guys are developing.”

The white haired general said, “Okay.”

After Project X had attacked America and took away large amounts of supercats, the supercats left were inferior in terms of quality and quantity. Therefore, in this mission, Star Cats was the one leading.

After Steve had brought up the two requests, he only asked for some help from the army, some temporary command authority, and for the police, fire department, hospitals and the media to cooperate.

Now, in America, the army and Star Cats were gradually uniting because of Zhao Yao. It was like a sleeping dragon was awakening slowly and about to show the world its fangs.

At the same time, all the Americans and countless people from other countries were watching.

...

In Jianghai, Uncle Ho looked at the news and intel from the authorities in despair. He tried to call Zhao Yao and of course no one answered.

Then, he yelled, "Send someone to Cat Wonderland! Now!"

...

That day at midnight.

In America, a thousand of meters into the sky at the White House.

Zhao Yao was wearing the Cheese Cloak. Holding onto Rice Cake Blade in the air, he looked to the ground.

Ares, Dust Ball, Elizabeth, Mango and the rest were wrapped in the Deflective Field by Ares and Zhao Yao.