

Am I A God 91

Chapter 91: Late Night

“Don’t be shy, Xiao Lin.” Uncle Ho laughed as he spoke. “In order to achieve more in life, we need to learn to reward ourselves occasionally.”

Lin Chen took another step back and asserted, “No thanks. I already have a girlfriend.” He whipped out his phone and showed his wallpaper to Zhao Yao.

“I’m content with having just my girlfriend.”

Inspector Ho stared at the wallpaper and sniggered, “Pfft, otaku.”

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After the black man was taken away, Zhao Yao drove home as he yawned continuously.

Baiquan is now living in Zhao Yao’s house. As both rooms which were once occupied by the stray cats are now vacant, Baiquan chose one of the rooms as his personal bedroom.

The moment Zhao Yao reached home, Elizabeth and Matcha eagerly leaped out of the Kitty bag and went to do their own things. Matcha climbed up his massage throne while Elizabeth darted towards the window ledge and started using her phone.

Exhausted, Zhao Yao took a quick shower and went to sleep.

But just as Zhao Yao fell asleep, a long-haired teen was creating a havoc over at Unit 42 villa.

“Are you kidding me? Big Head and Fat Dragon aren’t back yet and now Blacky is gone?” Ho Hao Cang shouted as he threw a ceramic vase on the floor. The ear-shattering sound of the broken case echoed through the villa.

The housekeeper spoke in a composed manner. “Master, there’s plenty of things going on over at Ho Jian Jun’s side recently. These are all orders from the higher-ups. Master, you should just go along with their plan.”

“Mmm.” Ho Hao Cang spoke softly. “Well, of course, I won’t go against the decisions made by the higher-ups but I certainly can stir some trouble with other people. I am 101% supportive of the plans made by the higher-ups but this doesn’t mean that any Tom, Dick or Harry can piss on me that easily.”

“The masked man from before... Continue to hunt him down.” He squinted his eyes and continued. “Also, about the Blacky incident. Send someone to investigate how they managed to capture Blacky. It’s impossible for any normal person under Ho Jian Jun to be of Blacky’s caliber.”

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Meanwhile, in Baiquan’s room, Baiquan was filming himself with a video camera which was placed on the table. He seemed to be ‘hosting’ some sort of magic show. “My unorthodox magic tricks have always attracted lots of attention. I am Liu Qian’s disciple and I’m very familiar with performing close-range magic and even large-scale magic tricks. I was even invited to perform live during Chinese New Year. If you any magic trick that you wish to see, please drop a request and I’ll perform it immediately.”

It turns out that Baiquan was actually streaming live. He used his power of invisibility to perform all sorts of magic.

As he had made a promise to Zhao Yao to abide by the law, he decided to use his invisible power to perform magic tricks instead.

Baiquan glanced at the viewers’ count and smiled to himself delightfully. “Oh! It seems like we have hit over 1000 viewers today. At this rate, we would have a chance to break the record for the most donations made to Anti-Hell’s Foundation. This would prepare us for the huge upcoming battle.”

However, just as he was about to continue streaming, he felt the growing presence of Hell’s Aura and stopped streaming. Instead, he laid down on his bed and smiled contentedly.

“Ahhhh...” He let out a groan as he completely relaxed his body. “It’s Hell’s Aura. Does that mean that Boss is back already?” Under the influence of Hell’s Aura, Baiquan felt more relaxed than ever and it felt like he was soaking himself in a healing sauna.

Ever since he experienced Hell’s Aura, Baiquan had been getting more and more accustomed to the presence of this power.

In fact, the reason why he decided to start streaming was due to Hell’s Aura. When Zhao Yao and Elizabeth left house and Hell’s Aura was no longer in range to take effect, Baiquan couldn’t sleep a wink and decided to start streaming instead.

Now that Zhao Yao is back and Hell’s Aura is activated once again, Baiquan could feel himself getting lighter and lighter to the point that it felt like he was floating in mid-air. He felt so comfortable that he didn’t want to do anything at all. As laziness started to creep in, Baiquan gradually got more tired and eventually fell into deep sleep.

The next morning, he woke up feeling lighter than ever. Baiquan opened the door to Zhao Yao’s bedroom and saw both man and cat lying on the bed in deep slumber. Zhao Yao’s body was shaped like a starfish as he took up most of the bed space while Matcha laid on top of Zhao Yao’s head, partially covering his face as they both snored soundly. Somehow, their snoring created a melodious rhythm which sounded like an orchestral piece.

Baiquan simply laughed at how cute they looked and turned around to leave. Just as he turned, he heard a soft purring followed by a furry object circling around his legs. He looked down and realized that it was Elizabeth. Baiquan squatted down and said in a gentle tone, “Oh look it’s Elizabeth. Don’t you worry, I’ll prepare some food for you immediately.”

Having stayed in Zhao Yao’s house for a couple of days, he managed to spend some time with the adorable cats while enjoying the healing power of celestial beats. Ever since he moved in, Baiquan felt like he was beginning to live a more fulfilling and carefree life.

Compared to his previous job as a property agent, his work environment is much more relaxed than it used to be. He doesn’t need to wake up early and find scheming ways to convince his customers. Neither does he need to worry about his monthly commission nor worry about his future.

It turned out that Celestial Beats could help to cure slouching of the body as it straightens the backbone.

Every morning as Baiquan wakes up under the influence of Hell's aura, he felt incredibly refreshed and energized. Sometimes, it felt like he could never run out of energy.

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On the same night, Xiao Shi Yu was staring blankly into space in her newly rented apartment.

Till today, her past experiences that she had been through still felt very surreal. Sometimes she couldn't believe that she is actually still alive. However, the strange but relaxing aura she experienced at the cafe, Inspector Ho, the government and Zhao Yao served as a reminder to her that all this is in fact real.

In particular, it was the soothing feeling that came from the cat cafe.

Just then, Xiao Shi Yu's phone rang. She looked at the phone display and it was a call which she had been waiting for all day.

"Hello, Inspector Ho." Ever since she became the communicating bridge between Zhao Yao and Inspector Ho, she had been calling Inspector Ho at this time every day to ask about Zhao Yao's situation.

"Shi Yu... You don't have to be so polite to me. Just call me Brother Jun. " Inspector Ho answered in a frivolous tone. "Are you at home now?"

Xiao Shu Yu insisted on replying formally. "Yes, I'm waiting for your call to update you on today's situation."

"Oh? Does that mean that you are talking to me over the phone naked on your bed?"

Having heard such dirty talk coming out of Inspector's Ho mouth, Xiao Shi Yu frowned in anger and snapped, "Inspector Ho, please do not flirt with me over the phone. I've no interest in a man who is 20 years older than me."

"Flirting? There seems to be some misunderstanding here Xiao Xiao. It's cold today, I simply asked you that question out of concern. Inspector Ho put up an act to show that he was hurt by Xiao Shi Yu's words. "You young people... What are you guys thinking in your heads?"

Annoyed by his words, Xiao Shi Yu curled her lips and asked again, “Inspector Ho, do you still want me to update on Zhao Yao’s situation?”

Chapter 92: Getting out of bed

“Right.” Inspector Ho finally got serious after hearing Xiao Shi Yu’s reply and asked, “How is he today? Is he exceptionally bad-tempered today and did he do anything out of the ordinary?”

Shi Yu responded, “Zhao Yao did not do anything extraordinary today. He spends most of his time in the cat cafe playing online games. Other than the mysterious aura that is emitted from one of his cats, he did not use any of his other powers.”

Inspector Ho asked in a serious tone. “Mysterious aura?... I remember you telling me about this before. What’s the use of the aura?”

“The use of the aura?” Xiao Shi Yu knitted her eyebrows and answered, “I’m not that sure of its actual purpose but I’d say that it makes you feel really comfortable and relaxed.”

“Comfortable?” Inspector Ho was intrigued by such a vague description and asked, “Other than feeling comfortable, are they any other uses?”

“It seems like I slept better these few days.” Shi Yu replied.

“Oh.” Inspector Ho seemed slightly disappointed as he nodded his face. “In that case, please continue to observe Zhao Yao’s daily activities. As long as he doesn’t go about wrecking havoc and killing people, you don’t have to do anything to stop him. If the situation goes out of control, contact me immediately.”

“Roger.” Xiao Shi Yu continued, “I’ve got to admit that the weird aura does make you feel very comfortable. With this energy emitted from his cat cafe, Zhao Yao’s cat cafe business has seen a vast improvement these days.”

However, it seemed like Inspector Ho wasn’t interested in what Shi Yu was saying as he instructed, “Right, don’t forget to watch out for your own safety. You don’t have sufficient training and you

don't have any superpowers. If you encounter a fight, run as far as you can. Never ever go in and try to be a hero, understood?"

"Yeah yeah I know. Do you really think that someone like me who is afraid of death would charge in like that?" Shi Yu laughed as she answered.

"Good, stay that way. Surviving is our only hope." Uncle Ho sighed and sounded like there was a tinge of sadness in his tone.

After speaking what he wanted to say, Uncle Ho hanged up. Xiao Shi Yu stared at the phone display and mumbled, "This old man... He's a decent leader after all."

She looked at the time and it was only 11.

"10 more hours to work tomorrow."

Somehow, Shi Yu was really looking forward to work tomorrow.

"Ahh, it really felt so comfortable."

...

Zhao Yao was rudely woken up from his sleep.

He opened his eyes and saw Matcha's entire body resting on his face; he was almost suffocated in his sleep.

Zhao Yai grabbed Matcha by the neck and hurled him away as Matcha backflipped and rolled several times on the bed. Miraculously, Matcha was still sound asleep and continued to snore loudly.

"What the... This guy snores louder than I do."

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes as Matcha slept like a dead log.

Normally, cats tend to be very vigilant animals. While they seem to sleep all day, most of the time they were just taking a quick shut-eye and would wake up in the slightest of movement. They only enter deep sleep for a few hours each day.

However, it clearly wasn't the case for Matcha. As an intelligent cat, Matcha does not stay vigilant when he is at home. Coupled with the fact that he spends most of the day staring at a phone display, it takes up a lot of his energy and makes him easily tired. In order to quickly energize himself, he would enter deep sleep.

Zhao Yao kicked Matcha on the head but Matcha responded by hugging his feet and licking it. Zhao Yao shook his leg and said, "Rise and shine, let's get ready for work."

Matcha stuck out his tongue and continued to sleep, showing no intention of waking up anytime soon.

Zhao Yao began rubbing Matcha's head, back, and butt in an effort to wake him up. However, after several minutes of shaking and rubbing, Matcha remains soundly asleep and snored even louder than before.

Zhao Yao tickled Matcha's white furry belly, rolled him a couple of times and Matcha still hasn't woken up.

Even after a backflip which resulted in Matcha landing flat on his belly, he continued to snore and refused to wake up.

"What the heck... What time did you stay up until last night..."

As Zhao Yao stared at Matcha's white furry belly and his motionless body, an idea flashed through his mind.

He picked up Matcha's phone, turned it on and clicked on the Mobile Legends application.

"timi~~~!!"

Upon hearing the sound of Mobile Legends being opened, Matcha's furry ears twitched a little.

As the home screen began to load, a majestic background music started to play out loud.

Accompanied by the sound of the music, Matcha's ears twitched rhythmically to the beat of the drums and suddenly he sat up and exclaimed, "All troops deployed!"

"You're finally awake?" Zhao Yao rubbed Matcha's confused looking head and said, "Go wash your face and get ready for work."

As Zhao Yao walked out of the bedroom, he was greeted by the sight of Baiquan mopping the floor with a mask on his face and an apron wrapped around his body. Baiquan greeted, "Morning boss! I've made some porridge for you in the kitchen. The salted egg and mustard are in the fridge so please help yourself."

Zhao Yao nodded delightfully and walked into the kitchen. He's glad to have invited Baiquan over to stay in his house. Ever since he moved in, Baiquan bathed in celestial beats daily and began to worship Zhao Yao for giving him such an opportunity. In order to express his gratitude, Baiquan volunteered to do all the housework by himself.

"Baiquan may look intimidating on the outside with his huge, bulky size but it turns out that he is really good at doing household chores."

Half an hour later, the supercats have already woken up, washed their face and ate their breakfast. Zhao Yao started his Panamera and drove them straight to the cat cafe.

On the way, Elizabeth sullenly asked, "Zhao Yao, why is the breakfast serving so small today? If I don't eat enough for breakfast, I'll have low blood sugar and it would affect my mood throughout the day."

Zhao Yao smiled and answered, "Elizabeth, hang in there for awhile, would you? I've brought in some kitty food and snacks into the shop. You can have some later."

As of now, Elizabeth is the trump card for the success of his cat cafe. Hence, Zhao Yao's attitude towards her had improved tremendously these days.

Matcha raised his paw and announced, “I would like some cat rice. I didn’t drink much water yesterday so I wish to eat something moist...”

“Scram.”

Roly Poly eavesdropped at a corner and thought to himself: ‘How typical.’

“Look at how different he treated Matcha! Just because he doesn’t have the ability to draw in customers...” Roly Poly thought. “Before Meow Gibson and his crew come to rescue me, I’ll just have to sacrifice my ego and bite the bullet for the time being.”

20 minutes later, they arrived at the town as the Panamera slowly came to a stop. However, it didn’t stop at a parking lot in the carpark but instead, it stopped at a dead end with no surveillance camera.

Confused, Baiquan questioned, “Boss, aren’t we parking in the carpark?”

“Carpark? No way, the parking fees are way too expensive. I don’t have any more money to spend on transportation anymore. But I’ve thought of a solution.”

Zhao Yao took out the palm-sized Dust Ball from his pocket and instructed, “Dust Ball, eat the car.”

Roly Poly, Matcha and Elizabeth said in unison, “Stingy.”

Dust Ball was lost for words for a moment and she snapped a second later. “Do you want me to die? How can I possibly eat such a big object! Can’t you find a parking lot for yourself.” Her sharp feminine voice echoed in their minds.

“Zhao Yao, this is too much. I’m fine with helping you to keep your wallet, phone, and clothes but a car now?? What am I to you?”

Chapter 93: Earning Commission

“My extradimensional belly. Come on, the Panamera weighs less than 2 tonnes, it won’t exceed the limit of your power.” Zhao Yao sounded slightly annoyed as he replied.

“No! I won’t eat it! Not even if you beat me to death!” Dust Ball yelled.

Zhao Yao looked straight into Dust Ball’s eyes and said, “You really won’t eat it?”

Dust Ball snapped, “Of course not! I’m not a rubbish bin that eats anything!”

“So you’re not eating it?” Zhao Yao sighed. “I’ll eat it then.”

Instantly, Zhao Yao swapped his power to Dust Ball’s power. He opened his mouth and activated the extradimensional belly power.

Failed!

Failed!

Failed!

Power activated successfully!

Dust Ball stared in shock as she saw the Panamera transform into distorted streaks of light and converge into a single point in a vortex-like manner before disappearing into Zhao Yao’s mouth. The moment it disappeared, Zhao Yao coughed several times; his mouth stank of gasoline.

Dust Ball was completely speechless while Matcha broke into cold sweat.

Zhao Yao nodded in satisfaction and brought the cats into the cat cafe. Baiquan, who was following behind, could not shake the scene of Zhao Yao swallowing the car off his mind. Upon seeing his powers in real life, he had a newfound respect for Zhao Yao.

“Is this Hell’s Magic? I wonder when I’ll be able to control such powers. If I could swallow a car during a live performance, I’m sure many people would be greatly impressed by such a sight.”

As they walked into the cafe, they realized that Xiao Shi Yu came really early in the morning to open the shop. Apparently, she had already diligently arranged the furniture and cleaned the cafe in

preparation for the day's business. As soon as Zhao Yao arrived at the cafe, a wide smile appeared on her face.

As a matter of fact, the reason why Xiao Shi Yu came to work so eagerly at 5 am in the morning is solely for the purpose of awaiting Zhao Yao's arrival.

She knows that Zhao Yao's arrival would bring along the soothing aura which she enjoyed so much.

"Whoa aren't you early? What time did you reach?" Zhao Yao asked Shi Yu as he was surprised to see her in the shop that early. "You don't have to be here that early. There's

not much business in the morning anyway."

"It's okay! I don't have much to do at home anyway so I might as well make my way here earlier." Xiao Shi Yu acted as if it wasn't such a big deal.

After exchanging their morning greetings, Zhao Yao found a place to sit down in the cafe and began to surf the net on his laptop.

The rest of the cleaning and arranging of furniture were all done by Baiquan and Xiao Shi Yu.

Roly Poly stared at Zhao Yao who had been playing games on his laptop all this while and communicated with the other cats through their minds. "Zhao Yao is getting out of hand. He only knows how to enjoy and play every day while he leaves the rest of the work to all of us."

Elizabeth nodded in agreement. "That's right! My celestial beats are the reason why customers are streaming into the cafe. In the end, he doesn't even pay us for our efforts. Is that even right?"

Elizabeth asked Matcha for his opinion. "What do you think?"

Strangely, Matcha was busy folding his ears and trying to bend the ends of his ears inwards. For a moment, he resembled the looks of a Scottish Fold with his folded ears.

Matcha turned his head around and replied, "Hmm? What did you just say? I'm George Matcha, I just came back from England. I didn't quite understand what you just said."

“You fool,” Elizabeth responded. “Why are you even acting like a Scottish Fold? Did you even hear what he said? Even if you manage to bring in customers, you even won’t be paid a single cent. ”

Actually, Zhao Yao had agreed to reward Elizabeth and Matcha if they manage to bring in customers. But seeing how little they were rewarded in comparison to how much Zhao Yao is earning, it seemed like the reward was way too unsatisfactory and naturally felt that it was unfair.

Upon hearing what Elizabeth and Roly Poly said, Matcha pretended to continue folding his ear as he remained silent.

Suddenly, Matcha bolted towards the direction where Zhao Yao was sitting and shouted out loud. “Zhao Yao! Zhao Yao! Those two betrayers are talking bad things about you behind your back and have the intention of stealing money from you! They are unhappy that they aren’t paid a single cent for bringing in so many customers daily and they want to steal money from you!”

As he shouted, Matcha quickly hid behind Zhao Yao’s back as he peered over his shoulder and stared cunningly at Elizabeth and Roly Poly.

“Heheheheh! The limelight is on you guys now.” Matcha’s evil chuckle echoed in Elizabeth and Roly Poly’s mind. “I’m sorry folks, this is the cruel reality. The competition is fierce; there can only be one champion in this cafe. From today onwards, you guys would have to look up to me as the most popular cat in this cafe!”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes and snapped, “You stupid fool!”

Just as Matcha finished his sentence, Zhao Yao shifted his gaze towards Roly Poly and Elizabeth.

“You want to steal my money?”

Zhao Yao’s intimidating and murderous gaze sent chills down their spine.

His gaze was as cold as an eternal blizzard; the cats couldn’t help but began to feel more and more anxious. Without even opening his mouth to speak, goosebumps started to appear on their skin as they feared for their lives.

Roly Poly was the first to go down on his knee. He begged for mercy as he stuttered, “Z...Zhao Yao! I don’t know anything at all! It...It was Elizabeth who abetted us to turn against you!”

A stream of yellowish liquid started to flow out from his body. Roly Poly was so afraid that he peed on himself.

“You disgusting betrayer!” Elizabeth yelled into Roly Poly’s mind as her eyes lit up with fury. “You have absolutely no guts at all! Watch closely, this time I’ll get what I rightfully deserve from Zhao Yao himself!”

“But you’re facing Zhao Yao! The fiercest and most evil human being in history! The cat terminator!” Roly Poly turned to look at Elizabeth but Elizabeth’s face remained unchanged. Though you could tell that she was dead serious from her face, the lower half of her body couldn’t help but shiver uncontrollably. Her white fur kept on dropping on the floor like snow as she shivered in fear.

Roly Poly retorted, “Look, you’re so scared that you’re dropping fur. And you still have the cheek to say those words to me?”

Cats tend to easily drop fur when they are nervous and scared.

Zhao Yao noticed how badly Elizabeth was shaking from his gaze. Surprisingly, Zhao Yao seemed pretty amicable as he replied with a friendly tone.

“About what you guys were talking about... I’ve given it some thought these few days as well. In future, if you continue to perform well, I’ll give you guys a dollar each for every customer that visits the cafe. There won’t be a limit to how much you guys can earn. I’ll help register you guys with a bank account each and the money would then be directly transferred to that account. Sounds good?”

Roly Poly and Elizabeth simply couldn’t believe what they just heard. Never did they ever expect to hear such a response from Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao’s offer was much higher than what they had in mind. Roly Poly burst out laughing as he imagined his shriveled wallet growing in thickness.

“Long live Zhao Yao! Long live the king!” Matcha bowed down continuously in front of Zhao Yao’s leg as he chanted.

Even Elizabeth looked really excited after Zhao Yao laid out his offer.

She thought to herself: ‘A dollar for every customer... That’ll be tens of dollars a day! I’ll be able to buy so many things in a month!’”

Chapter 94: Playing with Cats

Seeing how happy the supercats were, Zhao Yao coughed and announced, “So... Everyone is now in charge of earning money. The harder you work, the better the business and the more money everyone earns. I’ll need everyone’s cooperation to focus on getting us more customers. Let’s keep our phones away when we work. No one is allowed to use them or even secretly keep them with you. Is everyone agreeable? ”

“Yeah!” The supercats meowed in unison.

“In future, I’ll feed you half the amount of food for your eating breaks. The customers will buy you guys food so if you guys eat too much during your meal, you won’t be able to eat what they feed you.”

“Alright!” The supercats were fully supportive of his proposal.

“The more customers we get, the more money we earn. I, Zhao Yao, managed to get so far solely by my bravery and cats. As long as everyone works hard together and succeed, I will be sure to reward everyone accordingly. So please be approachable and bear with our customers. We can do this. ”

“Yeah!” The supercats cheered once again.

Following Zhao Yao’s pep talk, the supercats handed their phones over to Zhao Yao, ate half their usual amount for breakfast and proceeded to wait for the customers patiently.

Elizabeth activated Celestial Beats at its maximum capacity in an effort to make every customer that comes in feel so relaxed and happy that they wouldn’t even think about leaving.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao came up with an ingenious plan to expand the radius of Celestial Beats to the fence. This would then attract customers from outside the cafe without the need for them to enter.

Though this may attract more attention due to the extensive use of his superpowers, it is all for the accelerated growth of the café and Zhao Yao couldn't care less about the repercussions. After all, this determines how much money and experience points he could gain.

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It was bright and early in the school campus as Yan Xiao Qing woke up from her sleep.

Her roommate was woken up by the sound of her wearing her clothes as she got up. Yan Xiao Qing's face was glittering with radiance. Her roommate yawned and asked, "Xiao Qing, why are you waking up so early in the morning recently? Didn't you sleep late yesterday night?"

Yan Xiao Qing was a cat lover. Besides being a cat lover, Yan Xiao Qing is completely a "stay home" type of girl in the eyes of her roommate. Besides going for lessons every day, she spends the rest of the time surfing the net, reading blogs, playing video games and watching cat videos in her room. She does all these things until late at night before she goes to sleep. That was basically a summary of a day in Xiao Qing's life.

Because of that, her face was often covered with pimples and her neck always sore from spending too much time in front of the computer. Huge eye circles surrounded her eyes which made her look like a lifeless person who severely lacked sleep.

However, what Xiao Qing's roommate just saw was a complete opposite of what she used to be. Her face was overflowing with energy and completely did not look like someone who had stayed up all night.

Yan Xiao Qing smiled and replied, "Mmm, I've been spending loads of time with cats these days and it seems like I've been sleeping better too." Xiao Qing washed her face and look at herself in the mirror. She smiled brightly as she noticed the pimples on her face have begun to slowly fade away.

Ever since she visited the cat cafe to stroke the cats, she could feel herself getting more and more energized each day. She slept much better than before and it seemed like her hormonal balance had improved lately as well.

Despite sleeping merely five to six hours a day, she still felt incredibly lively and tireless. Even the pimples on her face were beginning to fade away.

Yan Xiao Qing rubbed her neck and did a neck rotation. Due to her prolonged use of the computer, Xiao Qing always had a chronic neck problem. Miraculously, after several trips to the cat cafe, she no longer has a stiff neck and it felt a lot easier to move her neck around.

At the thought of visiting the cat cafe again today, Yan Xiao Qing jumped in excitement and couldn't wait to see the cats again.

“Should I play with the cats at the cafe today?” Xiao Qing thought to herself but noticed how empty her wallet was. “No no... I can't go there anymore for now or I won't have enough money for the month.”

Half an hour later, Yan Xiao Qing sent a message to her mother.

‘Mum, how are things over at home? Is everything well?’

“How much?”

“What do you see me as? Mum, I'm just concerned about you.”

“Is RMB200 enough?”

“Okay okay, that's enough. Mum, stay healthy and take care. Your slave shall take her leave! Talk to you next time! ”

Yan Xiao Qing happily accepted the RMB200 from her mum and just as she was about to wear her clothes and leave the house, her mum sent her a load of messages all of a sudden.

“Treasure your life, stay away from drugs.”

“University students have to face 12 different types of temptations.”

“Don’t ever inhale white powder in the nightclub.”

Seeing how concerned her mum was, Xiao Qing felt a little guilty about what she just did. But at the thought of going to the cat cafe, she forgot about it quickly and changed into a new set of clothes as she comforted herself. “This is all for my health. This is technology from MIT and because of my studies, I can only sleep five or six hours a day. Time is money; is my time not worth the RMB200?”

As she left the campus, Xiao Qing dragged a female student along with her as she headed for the cat cafe.

The girl wore a headband on her bob head and was petite in size. She resembled the looks of your average high school student.

The girl was Yan Xiao Qing’s roommate, An Xin.

An Xin seemed pretty unhappy as Xiao Qing forcefully dragged her to the cat cafe.

She shot a glare at Xiao Qing, her eyes surrounded by two dark circles. “Xiao Qing! Would you please let me go? I have to revise for the upcoming test. I’ve already skipped two lessons and if I fail this retest, I’ll have to retake this module next year again!”

Xiao Qing replied, “This is precisely why I brought you along to the cat cafe. Once you spend time with the cats, you’ll feel very energetic and relaxed afterward and you’ll be able to revise much more effectively.”

An Xin looked extremely lethargic with her heavy-looking eyebags. She shook her head impatiently as she whined, “But I don’t even like cats!! I was bitten by cats when I was young. Look! The scar is still there. I’m afraid of them...”

Xiao Qing continued to drag her along as she reassured An Xin. “Don’t worry, the cats there are very friendly and approachable. They won’t bite or scratch you even if you touch them. Give it a shot! Nothing bad will happen. If you tried and still wish to leave, I’ll leave with you.”

“But I still have to revise...”

“Aren’t we close sisters? When did I ever do anything to hurt you? Let me tell you something. During Year 3 of high school, I was extremely stressed out with the workload but these cats helped me to de-stress and I managed to survive that tough period. Trust me, just spend one or two hours in the cat cafe. You’ll feel so relaxed and comfortable afterward.”

An Xin rolled her eyes as she couldn’t believe how obsessed Xiao Qing was with cats.

An Xin took a quick glance at Xiao Qing’s clothing which were covered in cat fur. She secretly swore to herself to never fall in love with cats; she didn’t want her clothes to be covered in fur like Xiao Qing.

Being the good sister she was, An Xin was unwillingly dragged all the way till they reached the cat cafe. They stood outside the cafe and could see seven customers in the cafe already. For some reason, they seemed to be in some kind of trance.

There was something strange about the customers in the cafe. One of them was a middle-aged uncle who was teasing the cats in a really disturbing manner. He seemed to have no regard as to how he looked to everyone around him. One of the girls hugged the cat by her arms and buried her head into the cat’s belly. Another middle-aged man was mumbling to the cats in a manner that made him look like a mentally ill person.

But all of them shared one thing in common. You could tell from each of their faces that they were completely enjoying themselves and immersed in a world of blissfulness.

The weirdest one was a male teenager. He did not play with the cats, instead, he arranged several chairs in a row and simply laid down on the chairs without a thought for his own image. He smiled happily to himself as he dozed off.

An Xin knew right away that something wasn’t right. Her mind told her to get out of this place but before she could react, she was already being dragged inside by Yan Xiao Qing.

Chapter 95: Obsessed

The moment she stepped into the cat cafe and exposed herself to the influence of Celestial Beats, she could feel every single cell in her body begin to relax as her thinking slowed down significantly; it felt like she was in a sauna.

No, it was many times more comfortable than a sauna.

Yan Xiao Qing asked, “How is it? Isn’t it comfortable? This effect is produced by the vibration of the bones within the cat; it is massaging your body.”

This was also the reason why Xiao Qing is a regular customer here. Xiao Qing always sat in front of the computer all day long and had been suffering from neck and shoulder discomfort for some time. But ever since she stepped into the cat cafe, all the discomfort disappeared into thin air and it felt like she was back to her healthy self.

An Xin gently closed her eyes and nodded as she immersed herself in relaxation.

Xiao Qing dragged her to sit down on a vacant seat nearby.

Coco Sun removed her head from the cat’s furry belly and greeted, “Hey Xiao Qing! You’re here!”

“Yeah, Coco. I brought my roomie along.”

Standing beside Coco Sun, Leigh Zhao stared at the two of them.

Coco Sun and Leigh Zhao have been regular customers of the cat cafe; they come almost every day. In fact, all three of them were studying in the same school so they’ve got to know each other for some time by now.

Compared to Yan Xiao Qing who could only afford to visit the cafe twice or thrice in a week, Coco and Leigh Zhao were much more affluent. They bathed in Celestial Beats every day; one of them managed to resolve his sore neck while the other managed to sleep better and got rid of her dark circles.

As Xiao Qing and An Xin were making their way to the cafe, a slightly plump orange cat had been trailing behind them. When An Xin glanced over to look at it, the orange cat meowed as it placed both this snowy white paws beside each other and did a praying action.

An Xin noticed something unique about its ear and asked in curiosity, “What’s wrong with its ear?”

Xiao Qing replied with a slight doubt in her voice. “It looks like a Scottish Fold but they are rarely orange in color. I’m pretty sure its ears weren’t folded the last time I saw him.”

Zhao Yao noticed the two of them standing beside him and explained, “Matcha here is actually a mix between a Scottish Fold and a Lihua cat. He has yet to mature fully before but recently its ear folded on its own.”

“Oh is it?” Yan Qing exclaimed excitedly and lifted Matcha up with her hands. Matcha reacted by delivering a flurry of kicks towards Xiao Qing’s chest which made her giggle uncontrollably.

Xiao Qing brought Matcha to An Xin and offered, “An Xin! Come on, hug it!”

An Xin hesitated for a while and replied, “I think I’ll pass... I’ll just have a look, the clothes I’m wearing today can trap fur easily.”

“There’s no harm in hugging it... Look at how adorable he is! Come hug it, I’ll take a picture of you.”

Under the influence of Celestial Beats, An Xin seemed to be more comfortable with cats as her perceived threat of cats gradually died down. As she stared into Matcha’s huge beady eyes, she suddenly felt that cats were actually pretty cute.

Suddenly, the orange cat flipped around in Xiao Qing’s arms. It exposed its white furry belly as it started to lick his paws and rubbed its paws across its face.

Matcha secretly thought to himself: ‘Hehe, you’re about to fall victim to my killer move.’

The action of a cat rubbing its face was a classic way of getting someone to fall in love with them. An Xin saw how defenseless and harmless the orange cat looked as he rubbed his face and couldn’t stop looking at him.

As she stared at the cat, a ghostly voice spoke to her in a tempting manner. It was Yan Xiao Qing's voice.

"An Xin... Touch his belly, this cat won't bite."

An Xin hesitated for a moment but eventually gave in and gently stroked Matcha's furry belly. Somehow, she loved how it felt and continued to stroke its chin, paws, ears and every other place. She couldn't stop stroking Matcha.

At this moment, her mind was in a completely relaxed state. She became so lazy that she didn't want to do anything at all. Neither did she want to revise anymore nor did she want to leave the cafe. She just wanted to hug the cats while lying down and waste her entire day away.

Zhao Yao spoke softly. "Ladies, please order something to eat or drink. You just need to order a drink each at the very least and you can stay here all you want."

She took a quick glance at the menu and raised an eyebrow. The drinks cost much more than she expected but when she felt how warm and fluffy Matcha was as he laid in her arms, she bit her lip and ordered a cup of mocha.

Yan Xiao Qing hesitated a little too as she saw the prices but painfully ordered a cup of latte eventually. She wasn't as rich as Coco Sun or Leigh Zhao who could easily afford such drinks; the cost of going to the cafe several times a week was already burning a hole in her pocket. However, although she was broke from visiting the cafe, she loved the ambiance of the cafe and spending time with the cats so much that she still ends up going to the cafe frequently.

Zhao Yao noticed how contented and blissful An Xin looked and smirked as he spoke into Matcha's mind. "Nice work Matcha! We have a new customer!"

"Don't call me Matcha." Matcha replied with an arrogant tone. "Call me George-Matcha~ No one can escape the charm and temptation of George-Matcha's snowy white paws and folded ears."

At a corner of the room, a little girl was stroking Roly Poly's back continuously back and forth. Roly Poly eavesdropped on the conversation between Matcha and Zhao Yao and mumbled to himself, "Pfft, so cunning..."

The little girl who was stroking Roly Poly was just 10 years old and her name was Xiao Yu as addressed by her mother. Her mother personally brought her here because she knows that Xiao Yu particularly loves big fat cats and Roly Poly is exactly the type of cat that she loves. Ever since then, Xiao Yu has been Roly Poly's regular customer.

Her mum is a full-time employed woman. The mother hugged Dust Ball in her arms and gently closed her eyes as she luxuriated herself in the soothing ambiance of the cafe. Ever since she visited the cat cafe, she felt much more youthful than before. She used to wake up in the middle of the night due to neurasthenia. But recently, it seemed like there is a gradual improvement in her condition as she never once woke up in the middle of the night ever since she visited the cafe. As a result, she looks much more lively and energetic than before. The only person who wasn't too happy about this is her husband. He complained that she hasn't been spending much time at home lately which led to unfinished household chores.

She gently stroked Dust Ball and thought to herself: 'Alright, let's just stay here for a little while more. I'll go back and wash clothes half an hour later.'

Dust Ball, on the other hand, was focused on chewing on the can of food which the woman held in her hands.

Dust Ball glanced at the woman and cunningly thought to herself, 'Woman, I'll let you hug me since you so kindly brought me a can of food. Once I'm finished eating, you're of no value anymore.'

The mother and daughter were similar to Coco Sun; they have been here for the past few days and got to know each other's faces. The mother was poshly dressed and it was clear that they belonged to a well-off family, explaining why they could afford to visit the cafe that often.

Besides, the cat food sold in the cafe, be it canned food, frozen food or snacks, were all healthy food for the cats. They were all premium cat food which naturally meant that they were expensive.

The can of food which the mother held in her hands cost about RMB30 but Zhao Yao sold it at a ridiculously high price of RMB100. Though the food was clearly overpriced, some customers who could afford it would still end up purchasing them for the cats.

Hence, besides the drinks, Zhao Yao was actually earning quite a big sum from the cat food which the customers purchased. This would give him a large sum of earnings by the end of the month, which meant that he would also receive huge amounts of experience points as well.

