Am I A God 96

Chapter 96: Xiao Ming's Arrival

At the other side of the cafe, Elizabeth was elegantly perched on one of the cafe tables as she was surrounded by Coco Sun, Leigh Zhao and a bunch of girls who kept on making all sort of embarrassing noises.

"Elizabeth, you're so cute!"

"My darling, please stay there. Let me take a photo of you."

"Look Xiao Wei! Elizabeth's fur looks so fluffy and comfy to touch."

"Her eyes are so beautiful. They shine exactly like two sapphire gems."

Displayed in front of Elizabeth was a spread of cat food. A grand total of four canned food, two servings of dried fish, two servings of snacks and one serving of frozen fish biscuit; all of them were arranged neatly in a row and presented to her.

Elizabeth lowered her head and happily gobbled down the food which was presented in front of her. As she was indulging herself in the food, she experienced a sudden jolt in her head and weird noises came out from her throat as she gagged.

'Uh...' She puked a mouthful of undigested food into the can.

The girls surrounding Elizabeth immediately started to panic and scream in shock.

"What's happening to Elizabeth?"

"Is the food quality bad?"

"Boss! Elizabeth just vomited!"

"Don't worry guys." Zhao Yao suddenly appeared behind the girls and assured them with a warm smile. "She just ate a little too fast. Ragdolls like Elizabeth tend to have a weak digestive system; some term it as a "glass stomach". They tend to regurgitate their food when they eat too fast or when they are unable to digest their food occasionally. No big deal."

"Poor thing! She can't even eat when she wants to..."

"Poor Elizabeth..."

"Boss, I really pity Elizabeth, is there nothing we can do to help her?"

Zhao Yao sighed and replied, "It's my fault... If I had known that you guys would feed all the canned food to Elizabeth alone, I wouldn't have sold you that many cans. Elizabeth's stomach really can't take that much food. Even if she eats, it is best for her to eat food that aids her digestion."

Upon hearing Zhao Yao's explanation, Coco Sun instantly felt remorseful for her actions while Leigh Zhao doubted his words.

Coco Sun asked, "Boss, in that case, do you sell any of those?"

One of the girls named Xiao Wei answered, "It's not your fault boss, it's our fault for feeding her too much. We want to buy food that is suitable for Elizabeth!"

Coco Sun tugged on Zhao Yao's sleeve and whined, "Boss, sell it to us please!!"

Zhao Yao secretly laughed to himself as he thought: 'It's so easy to earn money from these women.' He examined all three of their clothing and realized that they were all branded luxury goods; it was clear that they came from rich families. This was also the reason why he introduced so many snacks and canned food to them.

If they were normal students like Yan Xiao Qing, he definitely wouldn't have recommended them to buy food for the cats.

In the next few days, with the help of the intelligent supercats and the effects of Celestial Beats, the cat cafe began to have more and more customers each day. It didn't take long before Zhao Yao earned a total of over RMB10000 in profits.

Zhao Yao's cafe gradually became more well-known as the customers helped to spread the word while some brought in their family members and friends to visit.

One day, an unexpected guest arrived at Zhao Yao's cat cafe.

Xiao Ming stood by the front door of the cat cafe as he glanced around the cafe. He could see customers enjoying themselves in the cafe together with Baiquan and Xiao Shi Yu who were busily working their hearts out. His wandering eyes were eventually fixated on Zhao Yao who was playing computer games on his laptop at a corner of the cafe.

All this time, he utilized all the resources he could get his hands on and went through all the surveillance footage at the mall and the zoo in search of the guy.

Although Zhao Yao had been trying his best to avoid the cameras, he wasn't a professional and when it came to fighting, it was almost impossible to avoid being filmed on the cameras.

Uncle Ho sent men to collect the surveillance footage of the mall and the zoo but Xiao Ming also secretly hired people to leave a copy for himself.

After some cross-referencing and comparison with multiple footages, Xiao Ming concluded that the person seen at the villa, mall, and zoo was the same guy. He managed to get a closer look at the guy's face through Jin Jia Jia and the gaming streams.

Even with his identity confirmed, Xiao Ming wasn't confident in finding that one person out of millions of people in Jiangmen City with just a picture of him.

That was until he saw...

The purpose of making his way down to the cafe was to confirm the guy's identity and determine if the guy was indeed Zhao Yao whom he had been looking for all this while.

Seeing that it was indeed Zhao Yao who was playing computer games on his laptop, he grinned from ear to ear as he was more than 80 percent sure that he didn't get the wrong guy.

"What a smart move; camouflaging himself in the midst of commoners. He obviously has a body of supernatural strength and extraordinary powers. Who would expect him to blend into the crowd and set up a cat cafe for himself?" Zhao Yao just became even more mysterious to Xiao Ming at the thought of that.

Xiao Ming reminded himself of his purpose of traveling to the cafe and walked into the cafe with a sincere look.

"Welcome!" Baiquan greeted him as he stepped into the cafe and started to introduce the things he could do in the cafe while passing him the menu.

Meanwhile, as Xiao Ming immersed himself in the field of Celestial Beats, he felt a strong urge to relax and loosen up.

"It is obvious that there's something special about this cat cafe. It's his shop, after all, it can't simply just be a normal cafe."

He once witnessed Zhao Yao's powers and experienced the mysterious effect of Celestial Beats so he did not believe anything that was written on the menu. He knew it had to be some sort of trickery done by Zhao Yao.

He ordered a cup of latte and slowly walked towards Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao seemed to have felt someone walking towards him and lifted his head up, only to see Xiao Ming standing in front of him.

"Master." Xiao Ming greeted Zhao Yao with sincerity. Zhao Yao stared at his face and frowned, "Who are you looking for? I don't think I know you."

Zhao Yao panicked a little and thought to himself: 'How did this fellow find his way here? It would be troublesome if he could recognize me. Worse still, if more people know about this, they might just associate me with the masked man.'

Xiao Ming continued, "Master, it's me. Don't you remember me? We met at the villa and..."

"Enough enough." Zhao Yao knew he could no longer act his way out of it and shook his head. "Sit down and lower your volume. Don't disturb my customers."

Xiao Ming sat down cautiously, looked at Zhao Yao eye and hesitated to speak. He couldn't think of a way to begin speaking.

Zhao Yao curled his lips in discontent and asked, "How did you find me?"

Xiao Ming knew he would ask him this and immediately whipped out his phone and loaded a webpage. It was a thread on a forum page titled 'Jiangmen City's most mysterious cat cafe'.

Zhao Yao browsed through the thread and realized that it was indeed his cat cafe on the forum. There were photos of his cafe and he was even seen in the background in one of the photos.

Zhao Yao didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

He sighed and whispered to Xiao Ming, "Who else knows about this besides you?"

"No one else, only me." Xiao Ming replied immediately. "Don't worry, I understand that you do not wish to expose your identity. I'll make sure that this doesn't spread to any other person."

Chapter 97: Cry for help

Zhao Yao stroked his chin as he responded, "So why did you come all the way here to meet me?"

Xiao Ming rubbed his palms together as he smiled sheepishly in embarrassment.

For a moment, there was an awkward silence between the two of them.

Zhao Yao looked like he couldn't care less about what Xiao Ming wanted to say to him and continued to surf the net on his laptop, ignoring Xiao Ming, who was struggling to find a way to tell

him the truth. Xiao Ming looked lost and confused as he tried to organize his thoughts before telling Zhao Yao everything he wanted to say.

At the corner of Zhao Yao's eye, Mango back-faced him and dragged a piece of cushion across the floor towards a corner of the room. It looked like he was trying to bury something secretly. Zhao Yao frowned as he recalled that the cushion belonged to the seat of the chair; there's no reason why he would be placed in a corner of the wall.

Just then, Zhao Yao had a premonition. He rushed towards Mango, fearing the worst. Mango turned his head around and stared blankly at Zhao Yao.

Zhao Yao flipped the cushion over and a gush of pungent urine stench came rushing towards his face. He almost passed out.

"Sh*t!" Zhao Yao cursed. His speculations were right; Mango really did pee at the corner of the wall and tried to cover it up with the seat cushion.

Zhao Yao shot a glare at Mango as he saw the pool of urine on the floor. Mango stared at Zhao Yao with an innocent look on his face and meowed as he rubbed against Zhao Yao's legs. He acted as if he was unaware of the trouble he created.

"Mango, don't tell me you're in heat..."

That was the problem with cats who have yet to be sterilized. During their period of estrus, they would mark the entire place with their pee. Zhao Yao was so busy with his cafe that he couldn't find time to sterilize the rest of the cats.

Zhao Yao quickly grabbed a few pieces of tissue paper and soaked up the pool of urine. He squatted down to clean up the mess but instantly took a few steps back when he did so due to the pungent smell.

"Holy sh*t! This stinks more than mine." Unwilling to clean the mess, Zhao Yao shook his head and passed a bunch of napkins to Baiquan and instructed, "Baiquan, clean up the mess on the floor and throw the cushion away for me."

Baiquan was stunned. "?????"

"How could you pee anywhere like that!" Zhao Yao reprimanded Mango, who simply couldn't understand what he did wrong. As he stared at Zhao Yao with his innocent looking eyes, Zhao Yao sighed, "Forget it... It's about time I brought you guys for sterilization anyway."

However, he knew that it would be impossible to bring all of them for sterilization at once. He had to wait for Mango to "go out of heat" before he can undergo sterilization.

Hence, Zhao Yao planned to bring them for sterilization in batches. He would buy several cat cages, mark the sterilized cats with a collar and keep them in the cage to prevent their wounds from opening up.

In order to prevent Mango from peeing everywhere else, Zhao Yao decided to cradle him in his arms and returned back to his seat.

Mango laid in his arms like a baby as Zhao Yao rubbed his furry head, chest, and stomach occasionally. The silly cat simply laid there obediently and stared blankly into space with his huge beady eyes.

Most cats including supercats like Matcha usually disliked being hugged by humans for extended periods of time. Most would start to kick and squirm about and eventually jump away after a few minutes or ten minutes at most. Zhao Yao simply loved how Mango would lay in his arms obediently for as long as he wished without squirming around.

As he teased Mango playfully in his arms, he looked at Xiao Ming and asked, "Still can't think of what you wanted to say?"

Xiao Ming took a deep breath and smiled awkwardly. "I'm just a little embarrassed to break it to you, but since many people already know about it, I guess I'll just tell you directly. Truth is, the place where I'm staying is completely owned by my granny. However, my granny is being unknowingly scammed by an imposter who tried to interfere with our family's business. The religious imposter even tried to absorb our business and make it his own. I tried to stop him but this guy had plenty of tricks up his sleeve and managed to neutralize every single threat or danger. Somehow, he managed to earn my granny's trust and he kept on abusing her trust to get hold of what he wants. I sought help from many masters to deal with him but each and every one of them was dusted off by that guy. He became unstoppable and in fact, all the failed attempts fuelled his arrogance."

Xiao Ming continued with a grave look on his face. "This is the reason why I came all the way here. I completely trust your powers, Master. I really hope that you could pay a visit to my house and chase that imposter away for me... I believe you are the only one who can do this."

Zhao Yao was slightly taken aback by what he heard; he didn't expect to hear anything like this from Xiao Ming. From what he heard, it sounded like the religious imposter was an apostle as well which meant that he could use superpowers.

Even a rich family like Xiao Ming's family was unable to control the spread of news regarding the supercats and apostles. It seemed like the government had been doing a pretty great job in censoring such information all along. Either that or Xiao Ming's family only focused on commercial gain and simply did not bother to cover up such news.

Suddenly, Xiao Ming's phone rang and as Xiao Ming picked up the phone, Zhao Yao could hear an old lady yelling at the top of her lungs on the other end of the line.

"Xiao Ming!! What do you think you are doing? Are the previous few imposters not embarrassing enough? Master Luo was forgiving for not pursuing the matter and you still have the cheek to find other imposters?"

"Get back here right now! Or you can forget about your business in the mall."

Xiao Ming started to breathe irregularly and rebutted, "Granny, I...I..."

"I'm glad you still recognize me as your granny! I'm still alive you know! Who are you to make decisions on your own! If you don't come back within an hour, don't ever call me granny anymore."

As Xiao Ming got off the phone, his face began to turn green as he feared the worst. He let out a long sigh and smiled bitterly as he spoke to Zhao Yao. "You've seen how it's like... I really hope that Master would be willing to help me out."

"Was that your granny? She seems pretty hot-headed."

Xiao Ming explained as he smiled bitterly. "Ever since Master Luo came along, Granny's temper had gone from bad to worse. She is grumpier than ever these few days and would find any chance to scold us for any small little thing. She wasn't like that before..."

A new mission popped up in the mission panel and Zhao Yao opened it up to read it.

Mission: How could you let the religious imposter get away with abusing supercats' powers?

Mission Objective: Help Xiao Ming defeat the religious imposter.

Mission Reward: Gain 200 experience points

Mission Penalty: Deduct 200 experience points

Zhao Yao's eyes lit up as he received the new mission and told himself that he would definitely help Xiao Ming.

But seeing how desperate Xiao Ming looked, Zhao Yao replied with a cold facial expression, "I've been very busy with the cafe stuff lately you see... There are so many things to do. I even have to take care of my cats peeing and pooping everywhere."

Baiquan: "????"

Zhao Yao rubbed Mango's belly as he spoke. Suddenly, he frowned as he sniffed his palm and was greeted with the familiar urine stench from before.

He threw Mango on the floor and scolded, "Damn it! You even peed on yourself?"

Xiao Ming replied, "Master, I will repay your kindness for sure! If you help me defeat the religious imposter..."

"RMB 1,000,000!" Zhao Yao demanded arrogantly. "That is the fee for hiring my services."

"RMB 1,000,000?" Xiao Ming blinked a few times but remained composed and offered, "No problem, Master. I'll give you RMB 2,000,000 if you succeed!"

Chapter 98: What's Wrong with Dust Ball?

"RMB 2,000,000?" Zhao Yao smiled uncontrollably and patted Xiao Ming on the shoulder as he replied, "I knew you were a great man from the start. Look at you! I bet you would rise up the ranks and establish a successful business for yourself in future."

"Haha." Xiao Ming shook his head in embarrassment, flattered by Zhao Yao's compliment. "I'm not that capable."

"I'm not kidding! Trust me. I see great potential in you and with my help, I guarantee that you'll skyrocket your way up and make it to the top one day."

Xiao Ming was too embarrassed to reply and simply smiled. Zhao Yao stood up and gestured, "Come on let's go! I'll take down the master or whoever he is." Zhao Yao couldn't wait to complete the mission and receive the money from Xiao Ming.

"Erm, I'm afraid we can't do it today." Xiao Ming explained. "That religious imposter has been out these days to host some dharma assembly but he'll be back in three days. How about this? I'll contact you within three days and we'll take him down together!"

Xiao Ming continued to describe Master Luo and explain what kind of a person he was to Zhao Yao.

Just as Xiao Ming was about to leave, he realized how comfortable it was to stay in the cafe and sat down again. He asked Zhao Yao, "Master, your cat cafe... Why is it so comfortable to stay in here?"

"Ha! It's just a little trick." Zhao Yao passed a menu to Xiao Ming and asked, "Do you wish to buy some snacks to feed the cats?"

Xiao Ming stayed for another thirty minutes or so and only left unwillingly when his granny kept on rushing him to return home.

As Xiao Ming left the field of Celestial Beats, he felt that something was missing and had a strong urge to return back to the cafe. "Ah, it really is so comfortable to stay in his cafe. It feels like a full body massage; even my internal organs felt like they have been massaged!"

Xiao Ming decided that he would visit Zhao Yao's cafe more often in future.

As he walked out of the cafe, he saw a middle-aged woman standing right outside the door; she looked confused and hesitant.

Xiao Ming smiled and suggested, "It's pretty nice in there. You should give it a shot."

In fact, the woman was the boss of Cosy Coffee Cafe.

All this while, she had been coming over every day to spy on Cat Haven Coffee House but still couldn't understand the reason behind its exceptionally good business.

The cat cafe's business had been growing at an exponential rate every day. The number of customers that visit his cafe daily was almost unbelievable.

She came down during the peak period of the cafe to take a look at the number of customers in the cafe. There were almost 30 customers in the cafe; everyone looked like they were having the time of their lives as they chilled in the cafe. Some were even seen lying down and sleeping in the cafe. She was really confused by what she saw and completely couldn't understand the reason behind it. Besides, one has to spend at least RMB100 in the cafe. That equates to over RMB3000 for 30 customers. What's shocking is that they had just recently opened business?

"Are cats really that fun to play with?..." Ms. Mayer thought to herself and decided that she would attempt to raise two cats back in her own cafe.

Back in the cat cafe, Zhao Yao had just made an appointment with Starry Starry Pet Hospital to sterilize the cats. As he hanged up, a female undergraduate came to him and asked, "Hello Boss, I'm here to see Dust Ball." Yan Xiao Qing hugged Dust Ball and seemed concerned about her. "Dust Ball has been making weird noises recently. Her body is in a limp and it seems like she is unwell."

After visiting the cafe so frequently, Xiao Qing came to realize that the guy playing computer games at the corner of the cafe is the owner of the cafe.

Upon hearing what Xiao Qing said, Zhao Yao gasped and turned to look at Dust Ball as he questioned Dust Ball in her mind, "Is she speaking the truth? Are you feeling unwell?"

Dust Ball made eye contact with Zhao Yao for a brief moment and looked away immediately as she whispered, "It's nothing much... I just ate too much."

Zhao Yao didn't believe what Dust Ball said and examined her closely. Dust Ball squirmed in Xiao Qing's arm and yelled, "Ahhhhh! I said I'm fine! So annoying..."

Suddenly, Dust Ball started to gag as she opened her mouth. Weird noises came out of her throat but nothing came out of her mouth.

Yan Xiao Qing immediately shouted, "Look! That's what she has been doing all this while! It just happened again, could Dust Ball be sick?"

"Hmm, she's fine actually." Zhao Yao stroked his chin and continued, "Is it the shedding season? I guess she must have been licking herself too much recently and created a furball inside her stomach. That must be why she keeps on wanting to vomit; to get rid of the furball."

Zhao Yao already knew that cats tend to lick themselves a lot and could easily ingest fur into their stomach. This happens especially when they are shedding fur and all the ingested fur would form a furball in their stomach.

In a situation like this, they would have the urge to throw up in order to remove the furball from their stomach. It was their body's natural reaction to remove any foreign objects that were found in their body. Something like this did occur when he was raising Matcha, hence Zhao Yao understood the reason behind Dust Ball's strange behavior.

Zhao Yao reassured, "I'll get some cat grass for Dust Ball to regurgitate and remove the furball from her stomach. Once that is done, she should be fine."

"Oh, that's good to hear! Sorry for the trouble boss!" Xiao Qing nodded and left with a smile

on her face.

Zhao Yao curled his lips and spoke to himself. "Let me see... Where can I buy some cat grass online..." For some reason, his cat instinct told him that Dust Ball was hiding something from him.

The next day, the cat grass she ordered online had been delivered to his doorstep.

Xiao Shi Yu glanced at the name on the parcel and asked, "Zhao Yao, is this yours?"

"Oh, yeah I did. I bought some cat grass." Zhao Yao ran over to take a look at the parcel and continued, "Dust Ball, time to eat your cat grass."

"I'm a carnivore, who said I'll eat that!"

Just as Dust Ball finished her sentence, her eyes lit up and she stared right at the parcel in Zhao Yao's hand.

Zhao Yao opened up the parcel and saw a bag of what looked like dried grass. He frowned and questioned, "Hmm? I don't recall cat grass looking like this."

As he opened the parcel, little did he know that all the cats in the cafe have turned their heads and were all staring at the bag of 'cat grass' in his hand.

"Hmm?" Zhao Yao looked around the cafe and was surprised to see so many pairs of eyes staring at him.

Suddenly, Dust Ball dashed towards Zhao Yao and placed her front paws on Zhao Yao's leg as she stood on her hind legs; her eyes fixated on the bag of 'cat grass'.

"Oh, you like cat grass?" Zhao Yao smiled and placed a handful of 'cat grass' into Dust Ball's bowl. He was relieved that Dust Ball actually loved to eat 'cat grass' as this would save him a lot of trouble.

Dust Ball ran in circles around the bowl as she started to sniff the 'cat grass'.

After taking a few sniffs, Dust Ball looked as if she was drowning in immense pleasure as she gently laid flat on the floor with her eyes closed. Her paws were still wrapped around the bowl as she started to meow. It looked like she didn't want to let go of the bowl at all.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yao and the other cats could already hear Dust Ball laughing hysterically to herself in their minds.

Chapter 99: Catmint

Dust Ball turned to her side and started to swing her legs frantically as if she was running, "I caught you now Zhao Yao! Hahaha!" Dust Ball laughed hysterically as she slapped a toy rat back and forth.

Zhao Yao frowned and curled his lips. "What the heck?..."

Dust Ball opened her mouth and continued running in the air as she imagined herself sprinting in a beautiful grassland.

Zhao Yao was completely confused by Dust Ball's reaction to the 'cat grass'. Curious, Matcha went forward and took a closer look. He frowned and said, "Isn't it just some grass? Why is she so excited over grass?" Matcha turned around and stared at Dust Ball who was still running while lying down. He shook his head and sighed, "Does she live in a village? How does one even get high on grass?"

Just as he finished his sentence, he took a whiff of the 'cat grass'.

Matcha's pupils began to dilate as his senses started to tingle. Suddenly, he collapsed onto the ground and start to roll about everywhere.

"Hahaha, this feels so good! I love it! I love it!" Matcha burst out laughing and started to drool all over the place. He looked like a complete lunatic. "I'm so high right now!" Matcha could feel himself floating in the air as he imagined himself jumping into a hot sauna tub.

Every single cat in the room came running towards the bowl of 'cat grass' and all of them started to exhibit all sorts of strange behavior and actions. It seemed as if the 'cat grass' had some kind of magical power.

Roly Poly started to giggle as he sat on the floor and moved his jaws in a chewing motion. It looked like something he would do normally except for the fact that there is absolutely nothing in his mouth.

Meanwhile, the rest of the cats started to wobble about while some laid motionless on the floor. Others sprinted around for no apparent reason. It looked like they all had a whiff of marijuana.

Elizabeth appeared beside Zhao Yao out of nowhere and asked, "It's catmint isn't it?" Besides Elizabeth, some of the cats were also unaffected by the catmint; they simply went to sniff the catmint out of curiosity but had no reactions whatsoever.

Mango was also unaffected. She stared at Roly Poly with a curious look but was greeted with a nasty surprise. Roly Poly grabbed her and started to lick her everywhere. He tried to nibble on her ear but luckily Mango managed to escape in the nick of time. Poor Matcha became Roly Poly's next victim.

Zhao Yao came to a sudden realization after hearing what Elizabeth said. "She's right... It does seem like it's catmint."

Although Zhao Yao had never once bought catmint, he did read about the effects of catmint on cats online.

He sighed as he took another look at the aftermath of the catmint incident. All the cats were lying on the floor and looked exactly like a bunch of drug addicts. He shook his head as he picked up the bowl of catmint but somehow the bowl felt heavier than it should be. He was surprised to see Dust Ball hanging from below the bowl. Dust Ball had been hugging the bowl all along and was left dangling midair as Zhao Yao picked the bowl up.

In fact, catmint was equivalent to marijuana from a cat's perspective. More than half the cats would develop some sort of reaction to catmint. Exposure to catmint would stimulate their emotions and as a result, some cats might even experience visual illusions.

Though they might share similar symptoms with humans after taking marijuana, catmint was not addictive and had no harmful effects to their body.

Zhao Yao rolled his eyes and thought to himself, "I clearly ordered cat grass, why would they deliver catmint to me?"

He quickly opened up Taobao's website and checked his order. He suddenly realized that catmint was included in the contents list. Zhao Yao searched cat grass on the search bar again and was shocked to see catmint products appearing in the search results.

"I typed cat grass but catmint products showed up in the search results?"

"Damn it! How could this be allowed!" Zhao Yao cursed. "Selling catmint as cat grass??"

He calmed down a little after looking at the cats who remained wasted on the floor and thought to himself: "I guess it's alright... Since they are harmless to the cats, I could consider using it as a reward."

Though cats might have strong reactions to catmint, they usually last for a short duration.

After several minutes, the cats started waking up one by one.

Matcha woke up groggily and started to panic, "Who am I?! Where am I? And where's my phone?"

Roly Poly attempted to sit upright but couldn't do so. He gave up trying and continued lying down. Suddenly, he felt something in his mouth and spat continuously until an orange fur came out of his mouth. "Whose fur is this? How did it end up in my mouth?"

Roly Poly looked at Matcha and noticed a bald patch of skin on his back. Roly Poly quickly looked away and acted as if nothing had happened.

Dust Ball's eyes were wide open when he realized that the cat bowl had already disappeared. She hopped excitedly as she exclaimed, "One more time!!"

"Where's the catmint?"

She ran towards Zhao Yao and chanted, "Catmint catmint catmint catmint! Where is the catmint?"

"One more time! One more time! One more time!"

Seeing how excited Dust Ball was, Zhao Yao smiled and thought to himself: 'It seems like Dust Ball loves catmint... I guess she must have experienced sniffing catmint during the days when she was still living in the streets."

Zhao Yao gestured to the bowl of catmint in his hand and asked, "You want catmint?"

"Yes yes yes!" Dust Ball nodded her head repeatedly with her tail standing upright as she began to rub against Zhao Yao's legs with her body. "I must have it every day or I'll feel miserable the entire day."

'Loyalty +5'

A notification showed up in the mission panel. All this while, Zhao Yao had been making cat dishes for Dust Ball and feeding her delicious snacks. He even trained her powers and played with her frequently and her loyalty level merely rose by 10 points to reach a total of 40 points. Surprisingly, after giving her catmint, her loyalty level actually rose to 45 points.

"This cat..." Zhao Yao shook his head and questioned Dust Ball, "Catmint shouldn't be addictive but why are you acting this way? Are you addicted?"

Speaking of which, Dust Ball sighed and a look of despair flashed across her eyes. "It's a long story..."

Zhao Yao was curious to hear the story and asked, "Cut it short then. I'll give you catmint if you tell me the story."

Dust Ball licked her lips and laid down on the floor as she licked herself and recalled, "When I was young, I was even smaller than I am now which makes me an easy target for bullying. It's not easy for me to enter a pack and so I lived alone. I felt more and more lonely with each passing day."

She sighed and continued, "One day, I was attacked by another cat yet again. I was very upset and hurt. But just then, a white cat approached me and offered to bring me to a lovely place. We cats can't really express ourselves very well due to the limitations of our language; you know that as a fact too. I didn't know what he meant by a lovely place but I didn't think much about it and followed the white cat."

"There was a room in the basement where he brought me. Once we reached the place, I saw many cats lying lazily on the floor. Some others were busy licking themselves happily."

"It was my first time going to a place like that with so many cats. I was very anxious and afraid. The white cat brought me to one side and showed me the catmint. He began sniffing the catmint and offered me to join him. And so I did."

Chapter 100: Memories

Dust Ball felt a lump in her throat as memories flashed across her head, "The first breath felt a little choking, yet it was rather comfortable. And then I took my second breath, many cats around me had already fallen to the floor, but I continued taking in a few more sniffs.

I just felt that all my unhappiness and sorrow had evaporated and I felt so happy. I didn't want to think about anything, and I didn't want to do anything."

Zhao Yao sighed as he heard Dust Ball's voice in his head, "What happened after that? How long did you use the catmint for?"

Dust Ball lowered her little head and replied, "I began using it on a daily basis after my first encounter with catmint. My entire body felt uneasy when I go one day without it."

Zhao Yao continued asking, "So you became friends with the big cats?"

"No," Dust Ball replied with tears in her eyes, "After a few months, I wasn't contented with simply sniffing it. I took a bite every time I saw it. One day, the cats in basement realized that I had been secretly eating the catmint and chased me away.

I had no other options but to find catmint in other neighborhoods. Over that period, I relocated 20 times. Whenever the big cats realized that I had been secretly eating the catmint, they would chase me away. The cycle repeated itself for every district. I had to relocate myself every two weeks."

Zhao Yao asked out of curiosity, "Didn't you try to kick your addiction?"

Dust Ball only shook her head and replied, "I did try to kick it. It was difficult enough for a tiny cat like me to survive in the wilderness. Coupled with my addiction, I did not even have time to hunt for food, and I grew thinner by the day.

However, I just couldn't overcome my addiction. Every day I was in pain. However, one sniff of the catmint would elevate me from hell to heaven, albeit ephemeral. At that moment, I was infinite.

One day without sniffing the catmint and my entire body would be in agony. I did not want to groom myself or wash my face. I didn't even want to eat or drink until I found my catmint."

Dust Ball sank into despair as she covered her tiny face with her little paws, "After getting exposed to Celestial Beats, all my bodily aches and pains have slowly disappeared. I thought I had kicked my addiction to catmint; I really didn't know ..."

Zhao Yao began scratching the bottom his chin as the crisp and clear female voice rang in his head, he reflected, "Because of dwarfism, her bones, muscles, and nerves have been suffering every day. The catmint was able to alleviate somewhat her pain which ended up as a dependence on it.

When she met me, she was surrounded by the inaudible frequency from Celestial Beats and temporarily stayed clear from catmint, until today."

Zhao Yao brought the food bowl to Dust Ball and said, "Do you want to take a sniff of it?"

Dust Ball nodded her head vigorously. She craved for the catmint in Zhao Yao's hand, "Just let me take one sniff; one sniff would do. I can let the customers touch, caress and even hug me. They don't even have to put on any gloves."

Zhao Yao sighed as he carefully lay the catmint on the floor. In her eyes, the catmint was equivalent to the most delicious food in the universe as she sprinted towards it. She stuck out her tongue and began to lick the catmint frantically.

Dust Ball's loyalty had also increased by one point because of Zhao Yao's action.

"This cat ..." Zhao Yao stared at the catmint in his hand and mumbled, "Such a pity that it can only be used against Dust Ball temporarily. It seems like other cats are not attracted to it."

Zhao Yao raised his head to see Matcha busy chasing after Roly Poly. Matcha yelled, "How dare you pluck away my fur!"

Apparently, Matcha, Mango, Roly Poly, and the other cats were not addicted to catmint. They had even forgotten the comfort which they had enjoyed a while ago.

Zhao Yao began to aimlessly browse through different websites as he waited for the café's opening time.

Currently, the café opened for business at ten thirty am. Shi Yu and Baiquan would take this time to clean the cat litter box and counter top to ensure that it was ready for the day's business.

It was a lot more relaxing for Zhao Yao and the cats. They just had to wait for the clock to strike ten thirty.

Elizabeth was licking the fur on her belly, just like how a model would put on makeup before a fashion show. She had to ensure that she was in her best form before the customers came. After completing her 'makeup', she took her phone out and went on the internet.

Roly Poly was sitting against the wall, with both eyes in a daze. A fine trickle of drool leaked from the side of his mouth as he imagined himself eating KFC's finger licking good chicken.

Dust Ball was sitting at a corner, immersed in her thoughts of catmint.

Obviously, Matcha was resting in the toilet on the highest shelf, secretly playing Mobile Legends. Because of his work commitment, he had significantly less time to spend on it.

"Hmm, this is the price to pay for stepping into society, where you can only depend on yourself. I'll be happy just to be able to complete the daily missions."

Matcha sighed as he took a look at the updates on WeChat.

The first contact he saw was a picture of Elizabeth's selfie. On top of it was a profile shot of Elizabeth. In these photographs, Elizabeth was staring out the window, with a look of sadness visibly reflected on her face. Her large blue eyes were shining like sapphire stones.

Even though Matcha often got into fights with Elizabeth, he could not help but admit ...

"Elizabeth is so beautiful," Matcha licked the side of his lips before leaving a comment, "You seemed to have gained some weight, please watch what your diet."

Next, he saw Roly Poly's post which was a poster of KFC's newest hot and spicy hamburger.

"Boring," Matcha commented with a bored Spongebob GIF.

Matcha continued scrolling through his newsfeed when he chanced upon Zhao Yao's post. He had uploaded a photo of his Panamera.

"Damn, this guy is just trying to show off," Matcha uttered before leaving a like and commented, "So stylish!"

Beneath it was a photo shared by Chubby Luban Assassin, it was a screenshot which showed that it had been promoted to the rank of Grand Master on Mobile Legends.

"How is this possible? A rookie like him is a Grand Master?"

Matcha scanned the comments and saw lots of ids.

Omnipresent commented, "Congratulations for reaching the rank of Grand Master, may your legacy continue to live on!"

Leopard Head commented, "That's so sick, please carry me in the game!"

No. 1 Dried Fish Fan commented, "Please carry me!"

Meow Gibson commented, "Please carry me!"

Matcha felt a tinge of jealousy as he pondered, "Even that fatso can reach Grand Master? Hmm, it is just a sore loser in my eyes," He immediately switched over to the group chat and noticed Elizabeth chatting with Sweetie Pie.

Sweetie Pie typed, "Elizabeth, have you watched Autumn in My Heart?"

Elizabeth replied, "No, I'm still catching up on Game of Thrones. It's so good!"

Sweetie Pie said, "I'm telling you Autumn in My Heart is so much better. Gyun He is extremely handsome; I just want to bury my head in his chest. Game of Thrones is so gory, just join me and watch Autumn in My Heart."

"What?" Elizabeth replied with a disbelief emoji, "Can there actually be a better TV series than Game of Thrones?"

Matcha rolled his eyes as he read the conversation between the two cats, "So boring!" Matcha commented as he declared, "@Chubby Luban Assassin, I heard you had gotten better at Mobile Legends."