

Pets **RULE!**

Kittens Are Monsters!



Written by
Susan Tan

Illustrated by
Wendy Tan Shiau Wei

To Socks, Pippin, Pekkala, Mouse, Merlin, Morty, Lyra, and all their Incredible Humans – ST

**To my pup, Lucky, whose smiling is like sugar.
It makes our life full of sweetness. – WTSW**

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CHAPTER 1

Destiny Pounces!

It was the middle of the night. On a normal night, I'd be asleep, curled up on Lucy's pillow. But this was not a normal night. It was a night of DESTINY.

Outside the bedroom window was an orange cat. She had large, glowing eyes.

“I have a task for you,” she whispered through the window. Her voice was low and mysterious. “If you prove yourself worthy, I will give you your own army.”



“An army?” I gasped.

“Yes,” she whispered.

This was it! My tail wagged in excitement. I am a future Dark Lord and I am destined to rule the world. But world domination is hard by yourself. With an army, I knew that the world would be mine in no time.

“Yes!” I said. “I’ll do the task.”

“Good,” the cat said with a happy purr. “The task is this: tomorrow, I will leave my kittens with you. You must watch over them. I will return on Saturday.”

My tail froze. This was not what I had expected.

“You want me to *babysit*?” I asked.

“Not just babysit,” the mysterious cat said. “Train them. Teach them all you know. If you do, the world will be yours.”

My tail started wagging again. “I WILL!” I said. I could do this!

“Good,” she said. “I’ll be watching.”

Then, in a flash of orange fur, she was gone.

I went back to the bed and curled up next to Lucy. My heart was racing.



When I finally fell asleep, I dreamed of greatness.



The next morning, I leapt out of bed. I couldn't wait to tell the other pets about the mysterious cat!

But first, I had my morning routine with Lucy.

We took our walk. Then I kept Lucy company while she fed Bubbles the goldfish, the newest Chin pet. Mr. Chin had brought her home just the night before. She lived in a small tank in Mr. Chin's office.

“Good morning, Bubbles!” I barked as Lucy sprinkled fish food.

“Blub, blub,” Bubbles said. She doesn’t talk much.





I followed Lucy downstairs for breakfast and sat by her chair. Sometimes she even feeds me cheese when her parents aren't looking.

The Chins sat down to eat. It felt like a normal morning.

Little did I know, it would soon become CHAOS.