

## She Shocks 1021

### Chapter 1021 Big Shots Like to Complain Too (2)

After Zhou Yue, who had a graceful figure, stood up and walked over, she sat down at the dining table in front of Mr. Zhang. She tapped her fingers on the table and said with a playful expression, "It's been a long time since I've seen so many Beast Tamers from a small world ascend at the same time. Life is very boring, so why don't we make a bet?"

All the bosses of the base were interested when they heard this.

"Tell us, what are we betting on?" Mr. Zhang said.

Zhou Yue said, "Let's bet on how many S-rank identity cards they can get when they leave the town."

Mr. Zhang was stunned and had a strange expression.

"Heh!" A scoff came from the next table. "How many? It's already strange for a group of ascendants from a small world to obtain an S-rank identity card. How many can appear? Baldy, you really think highly of them."

As she spoke, a voluptuous woman in a red leather dress stood up from the next table and walked to Zhou Yue's side flirtatiously. Then, she sat down.

She had a voluptuous figure and looked even sexier than Zhou Yue.

Zhou Yue glanced at the woman in red and her gaze instantly turned cold. The smile on her face also disappeared.

It could be seen that these two women didn't have a good relationship.

It could even be said that they were tit for tat.

The woman in red placed a hand on Zhou Yue's shoulder and raised her head to whisper into her ear, "What? Do you really think that if one of them gets an S-rank identity card, others can do it too? S-rank identity cards aren't that easy to get."

In a year, only one or two people among the many ascenders could obtain an S-rank identity card.

It was already impressive for an ascender from a peripheral world to obtain one.

How many could obtain S-rank identity cards?

How ridiculous.

"In my opinion, no one among them will be able to obtain an S-rank identity card." It would be strange if they could.

Zhou Yue smiled mysteriously. "Is that so? Then let's make a bet." Zhou Yue shrugged and shook the woman's hand off before saying, "If any of them can obtain an S-rank identity card, it means that you lost. If you lose, what will you use as leverage?"

And that red-dressed beautiful woman looked like an extremely smart person.

But strangely, after Zhou Yue's provocation, she really took the bait.

The woman in the red dress patted her sexy thighs and blurted out, "If I lose, I'll walk back and forth in town three times a day without wearing my underwear!"

Whoa!

Hearing this, all the bosses instantly widened their eyes with burning gazes. Their gazes were glued to the woman's legs.

Zhou Yue was also shocked by the woman in red.

As if she was afraid that the woman in the red dress would go back on her words, Zhou Yue slammed the table hard and roared, "Alright! Everyone, you're all witnesses. If Red Wolf dares to go back on its word, she's a scoundrel!"

The woman in red's beast form was a wolf, and because she always wore red, she was called Red Wolf.

Red Wolf didn't believe that there was anyone among Yu Huang and the others who could obtain an S-rank identity card. Hearing this, she said, "Don't worry, I don't think I'll go back on my words. However... Baldy, do you really think those country bumpkins can create a miracle?"

Zhou Yue lowered her eyes and said, "Life is so boring, so we have to have something to look forward to."

"Heh." Red Wolf sneered again. "If no one among them has an S-rank identity card, you lose. If you lose the bet, what will you do?"

Zhou Yue smiled domineeringly. Then, she pointed at her beautiful face and said, "Then I'll carve the word 'lose' on my face."

"Alright! How gutsy!" Red Wolf immediately slammed the table and roared, "Everyone heard it. If Baldy loses the bet, she will carve the word 'lose' on her face. If you want to bet, you have to be willing to admit defeat if you lose. Baldy, don't be a sore loser!"

Zhou Yue crossed her right arms with a sneer and said disdainfully, "I, Zhou Yue, have always kept my word."

When the bosses of the other bases heard the contents of the bet, they sensed the strong tension between the two of them. For a moment, they didn't dare to say a word.

One said that she would run around naked if she lost, and the other said that she would disfigure herself if she lost.

Both wagers were very big.

Who would dare to participate in this bet?

If they really wanted to gamble, they would have to commit suicide if they lost this bet.

Speaking of the feud between Zhou Yue and Red Wolf, it could be traced back to 170 years ago, when the two of them were studying at Cang Lang Academy.

At that time, Cang Lang Academy had a peerless beauty who was famous throughout the entire Cang Lang Continent. She was beautiful, but unpredictable. One second, she was smiling, and the next second, she became murderous. Because she was too beautiful and too unpredictable, she was called a demoness by the teachers and students of Cang Lang Academy.

Although that demoness was very wicked, she was also a femme fatale.

She was so charming that she won the hearts of both men and women.

Zhou Yue and Red Wolf were both head over heels in love with her.

In order to pursue that demoness, the two of them had been competing for many years. But in the end, that demoness actually married an ascendant from a small world. Back then, this matter caused a commotion.

The demoness gave up on a large area of the forest and chose a small sapling. This matter angered the demoness' pursuers.

In a fit of anger, Zhou Yue shaved her head and tattooed the words 'love is poisonous' to remind herself that she couldn't fall for anyone.

Unlike what Zhou Yue did after she went crazy, although Red Wolf didn't shave her head or have tattoos, she started living like the other party. She fell in love with wearing red clothes, high heels, and acting like a femme fatale.

Logically speaking, after that demoness got married, the grudge between Zhou Yue and Red Wolf should have dissolved.

However, after these two people graduated from Cang Lang Academy, they were both recruited by the Space Administration and assigned to the same town as the bosses of the base.

The two of them were enemies to begin with, so now that they were working in the same place, they kept butting heads.

Chapter 1022 Do You Know Jing Rujiu? (1)

It was precisely because they knew about the feud between the two of them that the other bosses didn't dare to participate in their bet.

They were afraid of being implicated.

Mr. Zhang suddenly frowned and asked Zhou Yue, "Mr. Zhou, why do you think so highly of those Beast Tamers who ascended from the peripheral world? Could it be that there is someone you think highly of among them?" Mr. Zhang could tell that Mr. Zhou seemed to be confident that those who ascended from the Holy Spirit Continent could obtain an S-rank identity card.

Mr. Zhang was curious about this.

Why was she so sure?

Zhou Yue didn't explain anything when she heard Mr. Zhang's question.

Seeing this, Red Wolf suddenly smiled mockingly and asked Zhou Yue, “Baldy, don’t tell me you’ve taken a fancy to one of them?”

Red Wolf had seen that group of ascendants from the peripheral world. Among them, there were handsome men and beautiful women. All of them were very outstanding, especially the woman called Beatrice. She looked mature and sexy.

Even Red Wolf couldn’t help but feel tantalized.

It wasn’t surprising that Zhou Yue, a bachelor, would be interested in those young hunks and gorgeous girls.

“It’s none of your business!” With that, Zhou Yue picked up the beer on the table, stood up, and left.

As Red Wolf stared at Zhou Yue’s departing figure, she narrowed her eyes as she muttered, “Who does she fancy?” Who was Zhou Yue infatuated with?

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It was almost noon and the sun was scorching.

Zhou Yue walked alone on the streets of the town. The scorching sun above her head made the eye-catching black tattoos on her body even more eye-catching.

Some of the ascenders sitting in the base hall and resting saw Zhou Yue. They were all peeping at the tattoo on her body, as if they wanted to see what the tattoo on her body said.

Zhou Yue was already used to the attention, so she wasn’t affected at all.

When she passed by the cotton shop, Zhou Yue heard the intermittent sound of cotton being sprung. She suddenly stopped and turned to look at the young woman springing cotton in the hall—

The young woman’s skin was as fair as snow, and her exquisite facial features had an aloof sort of beauty. She had her hair tied up high, but her hair was too long and got in the way, so she used a black ribbon to tie her long hair into a bun. She had her eyes lowered as she sprung the cotton. Sweat drenched her neck and slid down her plump forehead.

Some of the sweat fell on the cotton, and some were still hanging on her eyelashes.

Her long and narrow almond-shaped eyes were drenched in sweat, making her look misty yet charming.

These eyes were really...

She was very similar to that demoness.

Zhou Yue was so focused that she lost her composure.

Suddenly, Yu Huang turned around and looked at Zhou Yue without warning. She made eye contact with Zhou Yue.

It was so sudden that Zhou Yue didn’t have time to look away.

As a Purifying Spirit Master, Yu Huang was very perceptive. The moment she looked into Zhou Yue's eyes, she could sense sorrow in them. Zhou Yue seemed to be reminiscing about someone she loved and hated through herself.

Yu Huang put down the cotton bow and walked towards Zhou Yue.

Only then did she notice that Zhou Yue's head was bald, and her fair skin was covered in tattoos.

Zhou Yue's tank top blocked a portion of the thorns. Yu Huang could only see the tattoo on her waist. The left side of Zhou Yue's navel said 'never turn back', and on the right side, it said 'Unreliable, don't fall for it'.

Yu Huang was speechless.

Yu Huang immediately guessed the meaning of the tattoos on her body.

The first sentence probably meant that she should move on from her past romance. The right sentence probably meant that love was unreliable and she shouldn't fall in love.

Yu Huang felt that there was something mentally wrong with this bald woman.

"Hello. Are you looking for me or Mr. Zhang?" The boxing arena was on the upper street of the town, and the cotton shop was at the end of the town. The two places were quite far apart. The boxing arena was built underground, and Yu Huang had never specifically gone in to take a look, so she didn't know that this tattooed bald woman was the boss of the boxing arena.

The moment Yu Huang spoke, she no longer sounded like that demoness.

Zhou Yue immediately came to her senses. She shook her head and said, "I just think you look a little familiar."

Zhou Yue immediately came to her senses. She shook her head and said, "I just think you look a little familiar."

Yu Huang wasn't sure if the other party was lying or telling the truth, so she asked, "Oh really? Could it be that I look like someone you know?"

She thought to herself: Don't say that I look like your sweetheart.

Chapter 1023 Do You Know Jing Rujiu? (2)

That would be ridiculous.

Zhou Yue snorted and said, "Like hell. You're not even a thousandth as beautiful as her."

Yu Huang was speechless.

She felt offended.

She was springing cotton here, but this woman took the initiative to provoke her like a lunatic and even called her ugly.

Yu Huang couldn't tolerate it at all.

“Is that so?” Yu Huang sneered and retaliated mercilessly. “She’s so beautiful, but she doesn’t belong to you!” If she really did belong to her, there was no need to stare at a doppelganger.

Zhou Yue was speechless.

Zhou Yue was so angry that she laughed. There was mirth in her eyes as she said in a low voice, “Your snappy demeanor resembles her a little.”

Yu Huang was speechless.

She didn’t understand if this person was praising her or insulting her.

Not wanting to have anything to do with this lunatic, Yu Huang turned around and prepared to return to her room to continue springing cotton. She had to hurry up and complete the assessment mission so that she could leave this place as soon as possible to explore the outside world.

The Holy Spirit Continent was still waiting for them to go back and resolve the crisis.

Seeing that Yu Huang was about to leave just like that, Zhou Yue was a little anxious and blurted out, “Perhaps, you know Jing Rujiu?”

Yu Huang suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Jing Rujiu.

When Zhou Yue saw Yu Huang’s reaction when she heard the words “Jing Rujiu”, she understood. “You really know her.” Zhou Yue walked into the cotton shop and walked around to the opposite side of the bed. Then, she looked into Yu Huang’s charming eyes and suddenly said, “Are you related to her? Are you her niece?”

With that, Zhou Yue shook her head again and said, “That shouldn’t be the case. She’s from the Divination Continent, but you’re from the Holy Spirit Continent.” A place she had never even heard of...

No!

“Holy Spirit Continent!” Zhou Yue seemed to have thought of something and her eyes widened.

She looked at Yu Huang in shock and asked with a quivering voice, “What... what’s your name?”

Yu Huang finally reacted.

She slowly raised her head and looked at Zhou Yue calmly as she said, “Yu Huang.”

“Yu Huang?” Zhou Yue frowned and said, “That’s not right. If you’re her child, your surname should be Yin...” Zhou Yue realized that she might have recognized the wrong person. She stared at Yu Huang meaningfully and asked again, “Do you know Jing Rujiu?”

Before she found out about Zhou Yue and Jing Rujiu’s true relationship, Yu Huang wouldn’t foolishly reveal her identity.

Shaking her head, Yu Huang said, “No.”

“But from your reaction when you heard this name just now, it doesn’t seem like you don’t know her.” Zhou Yue wasn’t that easy to fool.

Yu Huang wasn’t that easy to frighten either.

She had always been good at acting and making up stories.

Yu Huang suddenly frowned and said coldly, “Holy Spirit Continent is very small. It’s so small that if a Prime Emperor powerhouse spits on the east side of the continent, it will rain on the west side of the continent. I don’t know Jing Rujiu personally, but I’ve heard of her before.”

“Jing Rujiu’s husband is Prime Master Yin Mingjue. In our small world, Prime Masters are the most powerful Beast Tamers.” As she spoke, Yu Huang’s face naturally revealed a look of yearning and respect for powerful seniors.

“We have all heard the story of Prime Master Yin Mingjue and his lover, Jing Rujiu. It’s precisely because of this that I was shocked to hear the name of Senior Yin Mingjue’s lover from you.”

Yu Huang smiled at Zhou Yue and said, “I really didn’t expect someone as powerful as you to know someone from my small world. It seems that Prime Master Mingjue was very famous in the Cang Lang Continent back then.”

“Hmph!” Zhou Yue snorted. “Famous my ass.”

Zhou Yue still felt indignant when she thought of Yin Mingjue.

What was so good about him?!

In terms of talent, he was far inferior to the direct disciples of those prominent families in the super Great Worlds. In terms of looks, although he was handsome, he wasn’t outstanding. In terms of family background, he was even more ordinary.

Why did such a proud woman like the demoness fall for an ascendant from a small world?

When Yu Huang saw that Zhou Yue’s attitude towards her father was filled with hatred, she immediately felt that she had made the right choice by hiding it.

Fortunately, she didn’t foolishly admit her relationship with Jing Rujiu just now.

“Miss Zhou, why aren’t you going back to guard your base? Why are you here?” Mr. Zhang walked into the room with a dark expression.

Thinking of Zhou Yue and Red Wolf’s ambiguous sexual orientation, Mr. Zhang thought that Zhou Yue had really taken a fancy to Yu Huang. He hid Yu Huang behind his back and warned Zhou Yue sternly, “Miss Zhou, Yu Huang is a married person. I advise you to know your limits when joking.”

Yu Huang looked at Zhou Yue in surprise.

Miss Zhou?

So she was the boss of the base.

After knowing that Yu Huang and Jing Rujiu were not related, Zhou Yue lost her curiosity about Yu Huang. She snorted and left the cotton shop.

As soon as Zhou Yue left, Mr. Zhang turned around and reminded Yu Huang, "Just complete your assessment properly. Don't care about anything else and ignore other people." Thinking of how Yu Huang and the others were ascendants from a peripheral world, Mr. Zhang couldn't bear to see others bully them, so he said, "If anyone bullies you, open the beginner's handbook and call Xiao Ya to report them."

Mr. Zhang thought that Yu Huang and the others had yet to discover the secret of the beginner's handbook, so he explained patiently, "The beginner's handbook is very useful to ascenders. You have to use it well."

Since Mr. Zhang was willing to tell Yu Huang the secret of the beginner's handbook, it could be seen that he was sincerely doing this for Yu Huang's own good.

Mr. Zhang looked intimidating, but from the fact that he took Ah Kong in and stood up for Yu Huang, he was a warm-hearted person.

Yu Huang liked this sort of people very much.

Just like Yu Huang's mentor, Mr. Zhang looked fierce, but he was actually very kind.

"Thank you, Mr. Zhang." Yu Huang carried the cotton bow and continued completing the test.

When Mr. Zhang discovered that Yu Huang had actually finished springing a bag of demonic insects, a look of shock flashed across his eyes.

Every demonic insect in this pocket represented an inner demon of an ascendant.

The number of demonic insects in each pocket was actually different. The more determined an ascendant was, the more inner demons there would be, and the more demonic insects he would see.

When Yu Huang walked into the cotton shop, she asked Mr. Zhang if she had to spring the entire two bags of demonic insects in the corner before he could complete the mission. Mr. Zhang knew that this young girl's heart was actually filled with all kinds of ambitions.

This was because most people who came here to play cotton would only see half a bag or a bag of demonic insects.

The more obsessions she had, the longer Yu Huang would take to complete the assessment.

Typically, most of the ascenders who came here to take the assessment would need two months to complete the assessment. Only those geniuses from super Great Worlds with extremely good talent would overcome all their inner demons and complete the assessment mission within three days.

However, only two days had passed, but Yu Huang had already finished springing a bag of demonic insects.

Mr. Zhang was surprised.



Yu Huang had thousands of obsessions in her heart, but she was able to sever her inner demon in the shortest time possible. This meant that she was an extremely determined person.

Those with firm wills had always been invincible.

Mr. Zhang suddenly felt that Zhou Yue would most likely win the bet with Red Wolf. This was because Yu Huang, who was in his base, would most likely obtain an S-rank identity card.

At the thought of this, Mr. Zhang couldn't help but feel a little emotional.

It was very difficult for an ascendant from a small world to obtain an S-rank identity card. To them, an S-rank identity card was considered an honor.

#### Chapter 1024 Smoking the Strongest Cigarette, Cooking the Most Delicious Food (1)

Mr. Zhang suddenly patted Yu Huang's shoulder and said, "Yu Huang, if you want to find a large family to rely on in the future, you can go to the Zhang family of the Northern Yan Cang Realm." With that said, Mr. Zhang handed Yu Huang a spoon-like token. He said, "Take my God of Cookery token. They won't reject you."

As she had just arrived, Yu Huang still didn't know where the Northern Yan Cang Realm was, nor did she know what kind of status the Zhang family had in the Northern Yan Cang Realm.

Since Mr. Zhang said that she could be taken in by the Zhang family with his token, this meant that Mr. Zhang was from the Zhang family. To be chosen by the Space Administration and sent to Ascension Town to manage these new ascendants, Mr. Zhang must be a big shot with a powerful background.

Mr. Zhang was willing to recruit her because he recognized her talent.

Although Yu Huang didn't intend to be a guest elder of any large family, she was still grateful for the kindness Mr. Zhang had conveyed to her. After taking the token, Yu Huang smiled gratefully at Mr. Zhang and said, "Mr. Zhang, thank you."

Mr. Zhang gave Yu Huang a good impression of this super Great World.

It turned out that not all the Beast Tamers of the super Great Worlds were as arrogant as those geniuses in the Doomsday Battlefield.

After Mr. Zhang took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, he smoked one and went to the kitchen with the cigarette in his mouth. Other than breakfast, Mr. Zhang made the other two meals himself. As Yu Huang sprung cotton outside, she quickly smelled the aroma of the food. Before long, she saw Mr. Zhang bring out a bowl of egg custard from the kitchen. There was also a layer of minced meat on the egg soup. In addition, he stir-fried a vegetable and a small bowl of fish soup.

As Yu Huang looked at the three dishes, she realized that they were all suitable for children.

Yu Huang had heard from Yin Rong that the food in the town's canteen tasted good. Everyone ate there, and Mr. Zhang usually ate there as well, so Mr. Zhang didn't have to cook for himself at home.

He was clearly cooking for Ah Kong.

The first time Yu Huang saw Ah Kong, his face seemed rosy. He didn't seem like a child without a father or mother to care for him.

It seemed that this was all thanks to Mr. Zhang.

Ah Kong was a jinx, so the other bases refused to take him in, but Mr. Zhang did. Ah Kong wasn't an ascendant or a staff member, so he couldn't go to the canteen to eat. Therefore, Mr. Zhang made it for him personally.

Mr. Zhang must be a compassionate man.

Yu Huang was deep in thought when she saw Ah Kong running back.

After running into the cotton shop base, Ah Kong smelled the aroma of food and knew that he wouldn't go hungry at noon, so he immediately revealed a satisfied expression. He nodded at Yu Huang and greeted her before walking to the small kitchen inside.

Yu Huang heard Ah Kong shout softly, "Mr. Zhang."

Mr. Zhang didn't say anything at first.

Yu Huang looked into the dining room curiously. She saw Mr. Zhang put out his cigarette and stand up. As he took off his apron, he lectured Ah Kong, "I haven't seen you for the entire morning. Where did you go? If you're so naughty in the future, don't come back to eat."

Ah Kong lowered his head and explained in a low voice, "I was studying at Uncle Lin's place."

"Uncle Lin?" Mr. Zhang opened the window to ventilate.

The faint smell of smoke in the room instantly disappeared.

He turned around and frowned at Ah Kong. "Which Uncle Lin?" He didn't remember a boss with the surname Lin among the bosses of the base.

"It's the ascendant, Lin Jiansheng. He's very smart and knows everything. He said that I'm four years old and should start studying, so he asked me to learn from him." Ah Kong's introduction of Lin Jiansheng was filled with admiration and protectiveness.

Mr. Zhang could tell.

He suddenly felt angry. Lin Jiansheng had only been here for a few days, but this little fellow trusted him so much?

He was indeed a little fool.

"Lin Jiansheng?" Mr. Zhang glanced at Yu Huang and snorted coldly as he told Ah Kong, "Don't believe people so easily. Do you even know him? Do you know what kind of person he is? Yet you're bold enough to follow him around. Aren't you afraid that he will sell you out?"

Ah Kong tugged at the hem of his shirt uneasily and said sadly, "I'm a jinx, so I can't be sold."

Mr. Zhang was furious.

Ah Kong continued, "Uncle Lin is a good person. Only he is willing to teach me."

Mr. Zhang was speechless.

He glanced at the bathroom and said impatiently, "Go wash your hands, eat, and take a nap before going out."

Chapter 1025 Smoking the Strongest Cigarette, Cooking the Most Delicious Food (2)

An afternoon nap would help a four-year-old child like him grow taller.

Mr. Zhang was clearly concerned about Ah Kong, but he always put on a fierce expression. His fierce appearance reminded Yu Huang of her mentor, Lin Jiansheng.

They were really similar.

Ah Kong came out after washing his hands and sat down obediently. Then, he looked up at Mr. Zhang and waited for him to take a seat before eating.

Although he was young, he knew the rules very well. He knew that one had to wait for the elder to eat first.

Mr. Zhang noticed Ah Kong's gaze and said, "You can eat. I'll eat at the canteen today."

Ah Kong nodded and picked up his chopsticks to eat quietly.

Ah Kong had a big appetite. Three dishes and a bowl of rice were all devoured by him. After he finished eating, he obediently brought the bowl to the kitchen. Then, he stepped on the small stool to wash the dishes.

Ah Kong was under someone else's roof, so he was very grateful that Mr. Zhang could give him a bed and let him eat his fill. Therefore, Ah Kong tried his best to do as many chores, like washing the dishes and sweeping the floor, as possible.

After Ah Kong washed the dishes, Mr. Zhang said, "Go upstairs and rest."

"Okay."

Ah Kong nodded at Yu Huang and walked up the stairs.

After hearing Ah Kong reach the room on the second floor, Mr. Zhang took out another cigarette. As he lit it, he said to Yu Huang, "Keep an eye on him. Only allow him to leave after two o'clock."

"Got it."

At this moment, the owner of the Magical Hand Rejuvenation Center stood on the street and shouted at Mr. Zhang, "Let's go and eat! It's Mr. Bai's birthday today. I heard that there's a big feast in the canteen."

"Okay."

Mr. Zhang walked out.

Yu Huang heard the owner of the Magical Hand Rejuvenation Center ask Mr. Zhang, "Where's that little fellow?"

Mr. Zhang replied calmly, "He ate already."

The owner of the Magical Hand Rejuvenation Center asked him in amusement, "Did you cook for him again?"

Mr. Zhang remained silent.

The owner of the Magical Hand Rejuvenation Center smiled and said, "What did you tell us two years ago when you took him in? You said that your house was big, and it was a waste to leave your room empty, so taking in a little child was a piece of cake. A few days later, your kitchen, which accumulated dust in the past, was filled with pots and pans. You, who never entered the kitchen, even learned to make soup. Are you taking in an orphan or raising a child?"

Mr. Zhang froze. As he bit his cigarette, he looked at the canteen building at the end of the town and said coldly, "His mother and I dated once, so I can't abandon this child."

The owner of the Magical Hand Rejuvenation Center sighed and said, "You're just too kind. None of us know who Ah Kong's father is. When Qingya broke up with you back then, she was pregnant, right? But Ah Kong isn't your child." The owner of the Magical Hand Rejuvenation Center had a sympathetic and helpless expression as he said, "You were cheated on, but you're still willing to be his father."

Mr. Zhang was also angry, but he still couldn't leave Ah Kong in the lurch.

Mr. Zhang retorted, "I just... can't bear to see her son on the streets."

"Sigh..."

When Yu Huang heard the conversation between the two bosses, she gradually became interested.

What was going on? Ah Kong's mother and Mr. Zhang were actually a couple?

When Qingya and Mr. Zhang were still together, she was pregnant with Ah Kong?

But Ah Kong wasn't Mr. Zhang's child.

Who was Ah Kong's father?

Yu Huang was puzzled.

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At half past six in the evening, all the bases were about to close for the night.

When Yu Huang saw the remaining half-pocketed demonic insects, she knew there wasn't enough time to kill them all today. She might as well get off work and come back tomorrow.

Yu Huang put down the cotton bow and had just walked out of the base when she saw Ah Kong running back anxiously.

Mr. Zhang was about to close the door when he saw Ah Kong return. He scolded angrily, "You still know to come back?!" Although he shouted, Mr. Zhang stopped closing the door.

Ah Kong was used to being scolded by Mr. Zhang.

He slipped in and stood behind Mr. Zhang while waving at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang said, "See you tomorrow."

Ah Kong nodded.

Mr. Zhang closed the door. At the same time, the doors of the other bases in town also closed.

Yu Huang stood at the entrance of the base and waited for a while. Then, she saw Sheng Xiao walking back with Yin Rong and the others. Sheng Xiao looked tired, so Yu Huang asked him, "Are you tired?"

Sheng Xiao said, "I challenged five defensive warriors in a row today, so I'm a little tired." If Yu Huang remembered correctly, Philand had set seven candidates for Sheng Xiao. It seemed that Sheng Xiao could complete the assessment tomorrow.

Yu Huang asked Yin Rong and the others, "How's your situation? Did it go smoothly?"

Yin Rong, Beatrice, and the others nodded and said, "We should be able to complete our tasks in four days."

"That's good."

At this moment, Yu Huang saw a white-haired old man walking over with a walking stick and following behind a group of young Beast Tamers. The old man was wearing a white vest and black pants that reached his navel. He had his vest tucked into his pants and tightly tied with a black belt.

His canvas shoes were covered in mud.

Other than the owner and staff of the base, the only people who could appear in the small town were ascenders. The clothes on this old man wasn't the uniform of any base, which meant that he was an ascender.

Perhaps sensing that Yu Huang was watching him, the old man raised his head and looked at her.

Yu Huang nodded at him in a friendly manner as a greeting.

The old man nodded back at her.

Seeing this scene, Donor asked in surprise, "Yu Huang, you know He Zhiqiu?"

Yu Huang asked Donor, "Who are you talking about?"

Donor looked at the old man whose feet were covered in mud and said, "That old man is He Zhiqiu. Our fencing arena is quite close to the Plant Cultivation Center. When we were resting at noon today, I heard them talk about that old man. I thought you knew him."

Most of these ascenders were very busy and couldn't be bothered to care about other people's matters. Something sensational must have happened to this old man. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been discussed by the ascenders of the fencing arena.

Yu Huang was somewhat interested in this old man's experience, so she asked Donor, "Is that old man an ascendant at the Plant Cultivation Center? What did he do to deserve such a discussion?"

"He stayed here for ten years, but still hasn't completed the assessment mission."

Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and the others fell silent when they heard the number ten years. What kind of difficult assessment mission was it to make the old man stay in the town for ten years?

"What assessment mission did Mr. Philand give him?" Everyone was curious.

Estelle said, "I heard that he has to successfully cultivate a Bone Nurturing Grass."

"Bone Nurturing Grass?" Feng Yuncheng, Beatrice, and the others revealed confused expressions.

What was Bone Nurturing Grass?

On the other hand, when Yu Huang heard the words Bone Nurturing Grass, her eyes suddenly lit up. Yu Huang looked at Estelle and asked with a serious expression, "Are you sure it's Bone Nurturing Grass?"

Upon being asked by Yu Huang, Estelle became uncertain.

Estelle looked at Donor and asked, "I think it's called Bone Nurturing Grass, right?"

Donor nodded and said, "I think so. I heard that it's a Grade 9 spirit herb that can grow bones and is extremely difficult to nurture. It's said that this spirit herb only appeared in ancient times. In the past thousands of years, no one has seen any traces of this grass." Donor realized that Yu Huang was a little excited, as if she was very interested in this grass, so he asked her, "You know about Bone Nurturing Grass?"