

She Shocks The Whole World After Retirement –

Chapter 1041 - 1050 Do You Want a Home?

1041 Do You Want a Home?

At this moment, the town gate was closed.

With nowhere to go, they planned to set up a tent on the street for the night.

Yu Huang took out the tent. Just as she was about to set up the tent with Sheng Xiao, she heard the sound of the rolling gate opening. They turned around and saw Mr. Zhang standing under the rolling gate in a tank top and pants. The cigarette in his mouth was burning in the middle of the night.

As Mr. Zhang bit the cigarette, he said in a muffled voice, "Come in."

Yu Huang deliberately made a bed in front of the cotton shop because she was betting that Mr. Zhang would be kind enough to take them in.

The four of them hurriedly walked into the cotton shop and were brought upstairs by Mr. Zhang.

This was also Yu Huang's first time coming to the second floor of Mr. Zhang's house.

Unexpectedly, a bachelor like Mr. Zhang had a very cozy home on the second floor.

The second floor was decorated in a modern style. The walls were covered in warm beige wall cloth, and there was a child's shooting frame nailed to the wall of the living room. There were basketballs, soccer balls, and some children's toys piled on the ground.

There was no supermarket in the town, so Mr. Zhang could only buy these toys and basketballs from the internet.

Lin Jiansheng stared at the toys on the ground, then turned around to see Ah Kong sleeping on the small bed in the living room.

Ah Kong's bed wasn't big, but the blanket on the bed was very thick, warm, and clean. Ah Kong was curled up under the blanket as he slept with a flushed face.

Yu Huang and the others were washing up in the bathroom. Lin Jiansheng, He Zhiqiu, and Mr. Zhang sat in the living room and chatted softly, since they were afraid that they would wake Ah Kong up.

Mr. Zhang had already put out his cigarette.

He stood up and brought over a teapot, then poured a cup of warm tea for Lin Jiansheng and the others.

After thanking him, Lin Jiansheng picked up his tea and took a sip. Then, he saw a pair of lady's slippers in the cabinet at the entrance of Mr. Zhang's living room. Although the slippers had been washed, it was obvious that they had been worn.

As Lin Jiansheng looked at the pair of shoes, he secretly wondered if Mr. Zhang was hiding a mistress.

Mr. Zhang noticed Lin Jiansheng's gaze and explained, "Those are my ex-girlfriend's shoes. We lived together for a period of time."

Lin Jiansheng nodded in realization.

But in the next second, Mr. Zhang said, "My ex-girlfriend was Ah Kong's mother."

Lin Jiansheng suddenly raised his head and looked at Mr. Zhang.

Lin Jiansheng turned around and looked at Ah Kong, then at Mr. Zhang. He asked in bewilderment, "Ah Kong and you are..."

Mr. Zhang shook his head and said self-deprecatingly, "Qingya was pregnant when she lived with me, but we took precautions every time. Ah Kong and I... are not father and son."

Mr. Zhang stared at Ah Kong's sleeping face with a mixed expression as he said, "Ah Kong's existence is a stain on my relationship."

As long as he saw Ah Kong, Mr. Zhang would never forget that Qingya had betrayed him.

Lin Jiansheng was momentarily at a loss for words.

After all, Mr. Zhang had been cheated on.

Mr. Zhang sighed and said, "Qingya was actually a chaste girl. I've known her for more than ten years. We decided to be together after knowing each other for three years. Before me, she had never had any man. She loved me. I could feel it. Even when this child was born, I couldn't believe that he wasn't my child. But the blood flowing in his body had no relation to me..."

Even if he wanted to comfort himself, Mr. Zhang couldn't.

He Zhiqiu had been in town for ten years, so he naturally knew about the matter between Qingya and Mr. Zhang and everything about Ah Kong.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng had been staring at Ah Kong, He Zhiqiu knew that Lin Jiansheng seemed to like Ah Kong very much. He told Lin Jiansheng, "When Ah Kong was born, Miss Qingya died. After Ah Kong was born, he was brought over by Philand for two years. Later, Philand planned to send Ah Kong to the welfare home, but Mr. Zhang brought him back."

He Zhiqiu sighed with emotion and said, "Mr. Zhang has really done more than enough."

Mr. Zhang sneered. "What else could I do? How could I watch him be sent to the orphanage?"

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly said, "Um, Mr. Zhang, can we talk in private?"

Mr. Zhang knew that Lin Jiansheng's attitude towards Ah Kong was very unusual. He even suspected that Lin Jiansheng wanted to snatch Ah Kong from him.

Mr. Zhang gave Lin Jiansheng a deep look before saying to He Zhiqiu, "Mr. He, rest early."

He Zhiqiu stood up and said, "I'm old, so I have to go to bed early."

He Zhiqiu entered the guest room.

The moment he left, Lin Jiansheng set up a soundproof wall in the living room to prevent eavesdropping.

Mr. Zhang stared at the wall and gave Lin Jiansheng a puzzled look. "Mr. Lin, what are you doing?"

Lin Jiansheng deliberated for a while before saying, "I might know the truth about Ah Kong's true relationship with you."

Mr. Zhang frowned slightly with a skeptical gaze.

Lin Jiansheng let out a long sigh before saying, "Mr. Zhang, to be able to come to Ascending Town to be a boss of the base, you must be a knowledgeable person. Have you heard of a thing such as Demon Fetus?"

Mr. Zhang narrowed his eyes and his eyes quivered slightly.

He glanced at Ah Kong, who was sleeping on the small bed, and immediately had a shocking guess.

“Demon Fetus... I’ve heard of it before,” Mr. Zhang said. “In places where demonic energy gathers all year round, there’s a one in ten thousand chance of a Demon Fetus being born. The origin of Demon Fetuses is a mystery, and it can transform into different forms.”

“That’s right. Most people only know the origin of the Demon Fetus, but they don’t know that after the Demon Fetus is purified, it will lose its identity as a Demon Fetus and become the cleanest soul in the world, then reincarnate as a human.”

At this point, Mr. Zhang already understood what he wanted to express.

“Are you saying...” Mr. Zhang looked at Ah Kong in shock and said with a trembling voice, “Ah Kong... is...”

Lin Jiansheng closed his eyes and nodded. Then, he lamented, “Mr. Zhang, Ah Kong’s name was Kong Qing in his previous life. He was a super demonic creature born in a place called Broken Cliff on the Holy Spirit Continent. Under my influence, he turned into a human and had a father-son relationship with me. But later...”

Recalling the scene when Kong Qing left him, Lin Jiansheng’s eyes were filled with tears.

“When he was a Demon Fetus, he was a kind-hearted child. Five years ago, an unprecedented calamity happened on the Holy Spirit Continent. The citizens of five prosperous cities were facing the danger of being wiped out. In order to help me break through my cultivation level and reach the Purifying Spirit God Realm, Kong Qing was actually willing to have me purify him.”

“He used his entire cultivation level to help me become a Purifying Spirit God. After that, he entered reincarnation.” At this point, Lin Jiansheng looked at Mr. Zhang and said, “Mr. Zhang, the reincarnation of the Demon Fetus doesn’t need a man and a woman to have sex to be born. Perhaps Qingya didn’t betray you...”

After knowing the truth, Mr. Zhang was suddenly stunned.

In an instant, Qingya’s eyes, which were filled with confusion and pain when she discovered that she was pregnant, appeared in his mind.

That day, Qingya held the medical report as she said to him with tears in her eyes, “Brother Ah Yu, would you believe me if I said that I didn’t cheat on you?”

How did he answer back then?

He said, “The bastard is already in your stomach. Do you think I’ll believe you?”

He even said, "You act like you're devoted to me in front of me, but you're so promiscuous behind my back. Qingya, you disgust me."

Mr. Zhang's hand suddenly trembled.

He reached into his pocket for his cigarette, but he couldn't hold it firmly and it fell to the ground.

Mr. Zhang's hands trembled as he struggled to pick up the cigarette box. Then, he suddenly stood up and said, "I'm going out to smoke." With that, Mr. Zhang went downstairs.

That night, Lin Jiansheng didn't wait for Mr. Zhang to return.

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In the morning, Ah Kong woke up and realized that Lin Jiansheng was actually lying on his small bed. He immediately sat up in surprise. "Uncle Lin, why are you on my bed?!" Although Ah Kong didn't smile, his dark and round eyes curved up slightly.

He must be overjoyed.

As Lin Jiansheng stroked Ah Kong's head, he suddenly said to him, "Do you want a home?"

Ah Kong was stunned.

He couldn't figure out what Lin Jiansheng meant, but a bold idea appeared in his mind.

Ah Kong was afraid that he had misunderstood Lin Jiansheng, so he licked his lips and asked Lin Jiansheng carefully, "Uncle Lin, what do you mean?"

Lin Jiansheng smiled and said, "I want to accompany you forever. Ah Kong, if you're willing, I want to acknowledge you as my child and live together in the future. If I have a bite to eat, you will have a bite to eat. If you follow me, you will be given the surname Lin. I've even thought of a name for you. If you're willing, you can be called Lin Changkong, or... Lin Kongqing."

Ah Kong blinked non-stop.

His heart was racing.

Afraid that Lin Jiansheng would notice, he grabbed a pillow and placed it in his arms to hide his violently beating chest.

Ah Kong asked softly, "What does Lin Changkong mean?"

Lin Jiansheng said, "It means that you are an eagle that can fight in the sky."

When Ah Kong heard this name, he felt that it was very imposing and asked, "Then, what about Lin Kongqing?"

Lin Jiansheng was silent for a moment before saying, "It means Lin Jiansheng's treasure."

Ah Kong immediately raised his hand and said, "I like the name Lin Kongqing!"

He liked being Lin Jiansheng's treasure.

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1042 Demanding Childhood

In fact, compared to Kong Qing, Lin Jiansheng liked the name Lin Changkong more.

Although Kong Qing and Ah Kong were of the same soul, Kong Qing's long life was too lonely and tragic.

Lin Jiansheng felt that the two words Kong Qing brought bad luck.

Therefore, he hoped that Ah Kong would choose the name Lin Changkong. He hoped that Ah Kong could be like an eagle and fight in the sky.

However, Ah Kong chose the name Kong Qing himself, so it could be considered fate.

"Alright, let's call you Lin Kongqing." This was what the child wanted. Since he wanted to be his treasure, Lin Jiansheng let him be.

Seeing that Lin Jiansheng had agreed, Ah Kong was overjoyed.

He still couldn't believe it. With the intention of seeking confirmation, he raised his head and looked at Lin Jiansheng eagerly as he asked again, "Uncle Lin, are you sure you want to adopt me?" Recalling the discussions about him in town, Ah Kong tried his best to suppress the fear in his heart as he bit his lip and told Lin Jiansheng, "My mother died when I was born. They said that I'm an illegitimate child and that I might be a jinx. Uncle Lin, if I'm a jinx, do you still want to be my father?"

Ah Kong almost said—

"I'm afraid I'll jinx you."

Lin Jiansheng chuckled and smacked Ah Kong's little head as he said, "My father died early, and my mother also died from illness when I was young. According to your logic, I might be a jinx too. As father and son, neither of us can jinx the other!"

Ah Kong finally grinned. "Hehe." As he smiled happily, his mouth opened and his eyes curved.

Lin Jiansheng stroked Ah Kong's soft hair gently as he marveled, "Ah Kong, you have no idea how happy I was to reunite with you." Ah Kong was the biggest surprise the Cang Lang Continent had given Lin Jiansheng. He had made the right choice by coming on this ascension trip.

Ah Kong also said sincerely, "I'm very happy to meet you."

"Alright, let's get up first. When Mr. Zhang comes back later, we'll talk to him about this properly." Although Mr. Zhang didn't adopt Ah Kong, he gave Ah Kong a bed and a warm blanket. He even cooked for Ah Kong every day.

His actions were fulfilling the role of a father. He was even more responsible than most fathers.

Hence, Lin Jiansheng decided to discuss the matter of adopting Ah Kong with Mr. Zhang.

From Mr. Zhang's attitude regarding Ah Kong, it wouldn't be easy to bring Ah Kong out of town.

At the thought of this, Lin Jiansheng felt troubled.

How could he convince Mr. Zhang?

Ah Kong still didn't know about the enmity between Mr. Zhang and his mother. He purely thought that Mr. Zhang had adopted him because he was a kind person. He didn't know Lin Jiansheng's worries and said innocently, "Mr. Zhang will definitely agree. I have been causing him trouble, so if I leave, he will definitely agree."

Lin Jiansheng looked at Ah Kong hesitantly. He wanted to tell him about the relationship between his mother, Qingya, and Mr. Zhang. However, considering that Ah Kong was still too young, so even if he said it, Ah Kong wouldn't understand, Lin Jiansheng stopped himself.

At that moment, the door outside the living room suddenly sounded.

Lin Jiansheng and Ah Kong were sleeping on the small bed in the living room. When they heard the door open, the two of them turned around and saw Mr. Zhang. Mr. Zhang was holding a bag of handmade noodles and a handful of vegetables. As he

stood at the entrance, he glanced at Ah Kong and Lin Jiansheng and said, "Hurry up and get up to eat noodles." Then, he carried the things downstairs.

As soon as he left, Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, He Zhiqiu, and the others walked out of the guest room.

Although He Zhiqiu had been in the room just now, he heard Lin Jiansheng and Ah Kong's conversation. He Zhiqiu walked to the bed and said to Lin Jiansheng, "Brother Lin, if you want to take Ah Kong away, I don't think Mr. Zhang will agree." Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that although Mr. Zhang seemed to be very cold to Ah Kong, he was actually raising him as his own son.

Lin Jiansheng had just ascended to the Cang Lang Continent, so how could Mr. Zhang be at ease with handing Ah Kong to him?

Lin Jiansheng sighed and said, "I will fight for it."

"I hope your wish will be fulfilled."

He Zhiqiu had yet to complete the assessment, so he could still go to the canteen to free breakfast.

Seeing that He Zhiqiu was about to leave, Mr. Zhang said, "Why are you leaving? Stay here and eat with us."

Thus, He Zhiqiu stayed.

The dining room on the first floor was a little small. Usually, only Mr. Zhang and Ah Kong would eat in the dining room. With the sudden addition of four adults, the dining room was instantly crowded. Everyone stood in the dining room with a big bowl as they ate the noodles.

Even Yu Huang was holding a bowl.

Mr. Zhang's culinary skills were not bad. The noodles looked bland, but it had been carefully brewed in bone soup. The vegetables were fresh, while the poached egg was crispy and delicious. The egg yolk was half-ripe. It flowed slightly, but it didn't spread.

Sheng Xiao liked spicy food. Usually, he would only have an appetite after eating a spoonful of red spicy oil. However, he finished the entire bowl of noodles this morning without even leaving any soup left.

After dinner, Ah Kong went to wash the dishes.

Yu Huang said, "Let me do it."

Sheng Xiao reached out to take everyone's bowls first and said, "Let me do it."

They were all living under someone else's roof, so they should work. However, Sheng Xiao was idle, so he wouldn't let Yu Huang wash the dishes.

Yu Huang didn't argue with Sheng Xiao.

Sheng Xiao went to wash the dishes. After He Zhiqiu looked at the time, he said to Mr. Zhang, "Mr. Zhang, thank you for taking me in last night. The noodles are delicious too. The entrance of the base should be open now, so I'll take my leave."

Mr. Zhang nodded. "Yes, go ahead."

Yu Huang stopped He Zhiqiu and said, "Mr. He, I'll go with you."

He Zhiqiu was a little surprised. "Little girl, you're also interested in medicinal herbs?"

Yu Huang smiled and said, "I have nothing to do, so I want to go to your herb garden to broaden my horizons." Then, Yu Huang asked Sheng Xiao, who was washing the dishes in the kitchen, "Brother Xiao, are you coming with me or do you have other plans?"

Sheng Xiao replied without turning around, "I'm going to watch Donor's battle."

"Alright, I'll leave with Mr. He."

After Yu Huang and He Zhiqiu left together, only Ah Kong and Lin Jiansheng were left in the dining room. Ah Kong said to Mr. Zhang, "Mr. Zhang, I'm going to Mr. Philand's place to get breakfast." The bosses of the town's base all ordered breakfast from Philand. Ah Kong had to go to the beef restaurant every morning to get noodles and send them to the bosses of every base.

Mr. Zhang nodded. "Go ahead."

Ah Kong waved goodbye to Lin Jiansheng again before running out of the blanket base.

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1043 Untitled

For a moment, only Lin Jiansheng and Mr. Zhang were left in the room.

Lin Jiansheng sat on the chair without saying a word. He was thinking about how to ask Mr. Zhang for custody of Ah Kong.

Before he could finish organizing his words, Mr. Zhang went straight to the point and said, "Are you prepared to acknowledge Ah Kong as your child?" When Lin Jiansheng said those words to Ah Kong in the morning, Mr. Zhang was actually standing outside the door, so he had heard everything.

He even suspected that Lin Jiansheng had deliberately said those words to Ah Kong after hearing his return to the base.

In fact, Lin Jiansheng did say it on purpose.

As a Purifying Spirit God, Lin Jiansheng's psychic tentacles had already extended to the entire Ascension Town. When Mr. Zhang approached the entrance of the base, Lin Jiansheng sensed it. Ah Kong, who had been sleeping soundly, was also woken up by Lin Jiansheng on purpose.

He didn't know how to ask Mr. Zhang for custody of Ah Kong in person, so he acted out what happened in the morning.

Since Mr. Zhang had taken the initiative to mention this matter, Lin Jiansheng no longer hid it.

Nodding his head, Lin Jiansheng said, "Mr. Zhang, I'm fated with Ah Kong. In my previous life, he was my adopted son. He sacrificed himself to help me achieve my current cultivation level. I..." Lin Jiansheng looked up at Mr. Zhang and said with determination, "I want to register his name on my identity card and make him my legal son."

"Mr. Zhang, I have to be thick-skinned and ask you for custody of Ah Kong."

Lin Jiansheng was determined to get Ah Kong.

He felt that his meeting Ah Kong in Ascension Town was God's arrangement.

In his previous life, Kong Qing had suffered too much, so in this life, Lin Jiansheng wanted to dote on him and let him grow up healthy in a loving atmosphere.

In this life, Lin Jiansheng had to give Ah Kong everything he lacked and regretted in his previous life.

Mr. Zhang could naturally tell that Lin Jiansheng was sincere to Ah Kong.

But...

Mr. Zhang shook his head and said, "If you had asked me for custody of Ah Kong yesterday afternoon, I might have agreed. But after knowing Ah Kong's identity and

knowing that he wasn't proof of Qingya's betrayal of me, I've come to accept this child from the bottom of my heart."

"He's the only bloodline Qingya left in the world. Forgive me for not letting you take him away." Mr. Zhang rejected him firmly.

Seeing that Mr. Zhang wasn't easy to deal with, Lin Jiansheng was momentarily speechless.

Mr. Zhang stared at Lin Jiansheng's fierce and terrifying face for a moment before suddenly asking with a frown, "Did you recognize Ah Kong right from the first time you saw him?"

"Of course." A Purifying Spirit Master was most familiar with a person's soul. Ah Kong's soul was the same as Kong Qing's. When Lin Jiansheng first saw Ah Kong at the beef noodle restaurant, he immediately recognized him.

Mr. Zhang couldn't help but reveal a puzzled expression.

Mr. Zhang said in confusion, "There's something I've been wondering about."

Lin Jiansheng nodded and said, "Please speak."

Mr. Zhang said, "Mr. Lin, since you've long decided to acknowledge Ah Kong as your child, why did you tell me the truth about Ah Kong's identity last night? If you didn't say it, I would have treated him as a stain. Under those circumstances, if you asked me for custody of him, I might have given him to you after some hesitation."

"You knew that after I found out that Ah Kong wasn't a child born from Qingya's affair, I would lose my prejudice against him and even love this child more because of Qingya's death. Why did you choose to tell me the truth instead of hiding it?"

Mr. Zhang couldn't figure it out.

He felt that Lin Jiansheng's actions were contradictory.

If Lin Jiansheng wanted to acknowledge Ah Kong as his child, what he said last night was unnecessary.

"Why?" Lin Jiansheng smiled. Then, he stared at Mr. Zhang with a meaningful gaze as he said in a low voice, "Because I love that child, I don't want you to treat him as a stain. Regardless of whether I can obtain custody in the end, I want you to love him."

"It's true that I want to obtain custody of Ah Kong, but I care about Ah Kong's happiness even more. If Ah Kong chose to be with you, I would force myself to let go. However, Ah

Kong chose me.” Lin Jiansheng’s tiger eyes were filled with determination and persistence as he said, “Mr. Zhang, Ah Kong chose me.”

Lin Jiansheng was telling Mr. Zhang that Ah Kong was a person, not an object.

Items didn’t have autonomy and could be left to anyone.

But humans were different.

Ah Kong had his own thoughts, so they should respect Ah Kong’s decision, instead of restraining Ah Kong’s freedom and selfishly keeping him by his side.

Mr. Zhang’s gaze gradually turned cold. He pointed at the door and said, “It’s dawn, so it’s time for my base to open for work. Mr. Lin, forgive me for being busy with work and not having time to entertain you any longer.”

He was asking Lin Jiansheng to leave.

Lin Jiansheng knew that it wouldn’t be easy to get custody of Ah Kong from Mr. Zhang, so he was prepared to pester Mr. Zhang till the end.

After standing up, Lin Jiansheng said, “Thank you for taking me in last night, Mr. Zhang. I’ll take my leave now.”

After Lin Jiansheng left, Mr. Zhang bit his cigarette as he sat in the dining room alone for a long time. He didn’t even know when Sheng Xiao left after washing the dishes.

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The plant cultivation base was diagonally opposite the cotton shop. It wasn’t clear what the owner’s name was, The owner was very dark. His skin and hair were black, so his white teeth left a deep impression on people.

Everyone called him the black-hearted boss.

When He Zhiqiu arrived, the base had been open for a long time already. The ascendants who had come to participate in the assessment had already opened their reports and gone to their respective plantation bases.

Seeing He Zhiqiu, the black-hearted boss rolled his eyes as usual and said to He Zhiqiu, “It’s been ten years, two months, and eight days. He Zhiqiu, the age spots on your face have increased from one to seven...” The black-hearted boss said, “Don’t die of old age in my base.”

The black-hearted boss wasn’t cursing He Zhiqiu, but he was fed up with seeing He Zhiqiu’s face everyday.

He sincerely hoped that He Zhiqiu would leave Ascension Town as soon as possible.

He Zhiqiu leaned on his walking stick as he walked and his back was hunched. He indeed looked like he didn't have long to live.

He Zhiqiu was used to hearing such words and knew that the black-hearted boss had no ill intentions, so he didn't care. He turned around and pointed at Yu Huang as he said to the black-hearted boss, "Can I bring my friend to the base to take a look?"

The black-hearted boss looked at Yu Huang.

"You're Yu Huang from the Holy Spirit Continent?"

Yu Huang didn't expect the black-hearted boss to know her. She was somewhat shocked, but she didn't show it on her face. She nodded calmly and revealed a puzzled expression at the black-hearted boss.

The black-hearted boss said, "What did Baldy say to you that day?" The scene of Zhou Yue walking into the cotton shop to strike up a conversation with Yu Huang that day was seen by many people. Now, many people were spreading rumors that Zhou Yue had taken a fancy to this little girl who had ascended from the Holy Spirit Continent.

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1044 Yu Huang: I'm Very Ambitious

This little girl was indeed beautiful and charming.

Her face was both seductive and adorable at the same time.

Just as Yu Huang was thinking about how to answer, she heard the black-hearted boss ask in a gossipy tone, "Is she pursuing you?"

Yu Huang was speechless.

So Zhou Yue really liked girls.

Yu Huang shook her head and said, "No, she only asked me some questions about Senior Jing Rujiu."

Yu Huang deliberately mentioned Jing Rujiu because she wanted to get some useful clues from the black-hearted boss.

The black-hearted boss froze. "The demoness?"

Upon hearing the term 'demoness', Yu Huang was instantly curious about her mother.

What kind of woman was her mother?

Why did everyone call her a demoness?

She was clearly a human.

The reason a human woman would be called a demoness was most likely because this person was ruthless and terrifying.

The black-hearted boss continued, "It seems that Baldy hasn't completely moved on from that demoness." The black-hearted boss looked at Yu Huang and asked curiously, "You know that demoness?"

"I don't know him, but Senior Jing Rujiu's husband was a super expert of the Holy Spirit Continent, so we juniors grew up listening to Senior Yin Mingjue's legend. We're also curious about Senior Yin Mingjue's wife."

"...I see." When the black-hearted boss heard Yu Huang's words, he realized that Yin Mingjue was from the Holy Spirit Continent.

The black-hearted boss shrugged and said, "So you and Yin Mingjue are Beast Tamers from the same world. You're luckier than Yin Mingjue. Quite a few of you guys came this time. I remember that Yin Mingjue came to the Cang Lang Continent alone back then. Wait... no, he seemed to have had a fellow countryman. I forgot his name, but he was a guy who had a huge appetite."

Yu Huang silently thought to herself, "This person is most likely Professor Gold Ingot."

Back then, Professor Gold Ingot and Yin Mingjue had ascended to the Cang Lang Continent together and even entered Cang Lang Academy to study together.

However, after graduation, Professor Gold Ingot returned to the Holy Spirit Continent while Yin Mingjue continued to stay on the continent to further his studies.

The black-hearted boss was still talking enthusiastically. He said, "According to what I know, when Yin Mingjue entered the Cang Lang Continent to train, his identity card was still only S-rank. I heard that you guys obtained an S-rank identity card. From the looks of it, you guys are more capable than Yin Mingjue."

"Back then, that fellow spent a lot of effort to enter Cang Lang Academy and racked his brains before finally being chosen by the school's leader. He formed an elite team with the demoness and the others and represented Cang Lang Academy to participate in the competition of the Cang Lang Continent's Advanced Beast Tamer Academy. That competition was also the first time I saw him..."

As the black-hearted boss leaned against the registration desk, he revealed a reminiscent gaze.

As he recalled, he said, "I still remember that back then, in the final battle arena, the demoness was plotted against by the teams of the other schools and almost died on the arena. That scene angered many people and also stimulated Yin Mingjue's potential. At the critical moment, Yin Mingjue actually comprehended a Witch-level cultivation technique called the Blazing Moon Art on the arena. He even relied on the Blazing Moon Art to defeat the enemy team in one move and led Cang Lang Academy to obtain first place."

"His stunning performance in that battle made us remember him." It was also that battle that made Yin Mingjue's name resound in the Cang Lang Continent's Beast Tamer high schools.

Later, when they found out that the demoness and Yin Mingjue had gotten together, everyone recalled this matter and thought that the reason why the demoness chose to marry Yin Mingjue was that Yin Mingjue's performance in the battle had won the demoness' heart.

Yu Huang had heard about Yin Mingjue representing the Cang Lang Continent and participating in the high school competition with her mother from Professor Gold Ingot. However, when she heard this from the experts of the Cang Lang Continent, Yu Huang had a completely different feeling.

Yu Huang felt a sense of pride.

Shaking his head, the black-hearted boss sighed and said, "Yin Mingjue was actually very talented. Unfortunately, he was born in a small world. If he was born in a super Great World from the start, he definitely would have been able to become a super genius as famous as the demoness and the others. What a pity..."

"However, even so, when we found out that the demoness had actually gotten together with Yin Mingjue after graduation, it still shocked everyone." Although the black-hearted boss also acknowledged Yin Mingjue's strength and potential, Yin Mingjue's talent was still a little inferior to the demoness'.

A genius like the demoness should be matched with an even more powerful man.

Tsk.

The black-hearted boss patted Yu Huang's shoulder and said with a smile, "As juniors, you guys have to live up to Yin Mingjue's name. In a while, Cang Lang Academy will be recruiting new students again. You can try to register. If you can get in, try to enter Cang Lang Academy's celebrity rankings. I heard that Yin Mingjue's name is on the celebrity rankings."

Yu Huang asked curiously, "Is it difficult to enter the celebrity rankings?"

The black-hearted boss clicked his tongue and shook his head as he mocked Yu Huang, "To be able to raise this question, it can be seen that you know nothing about the prestige of Cang Lang Academy."

Yu Huang didn't feel embarrassed. She said, "We're from the countryside and have never seen the prosperity of the city, so please tell me in detail."

Seeing that Yu Huang was so optimistic, the black-hearted boss admired her even more.

The black-hearted boss asked Yu Huang, "Do you know how many Beast Tamers there are in the Cang Lang Continent?"

Yu Huang shook her head.

The black-hearted boss told her, "200 million."

Yu Huang was speechless.

The total number of Beast Tamers on the Holy Spirit Continent was only slightly more than a million.

"There are nearly a thousand high-level Beast Tamer academies of all sizes in the Cang Lang Continent. Cang Lang Academy is ranked first. And the number of young Beast Tamers who apply for Beast Tamer academies every year is about six million. Do you know how many new students Cang Lang Academy recruits?"

Yu Huang shook her head with a numb expression.

The black-hearted boss extended a finger.

Yu Huang asked, "10,000?"

"10,000?" The black-hearted boss laughed at Yu Huang for being too naive and said, "Bullshit, 1,000."

Yu Huang was speechless.

"The Cang Lang Academy is divided into the inner and outer courtyards. The outer courtyard recruits 10,000 students every year, while the inner courtyard only recruits 1,000 students. These 1,000 students are all outstanding students and the first requirement for appearing on the celebrity rankings is being an inner courtyard student. The second requirement is being a member of Cang Lang Academy's elite battle team and successfully scoring in the top three of the Beast Tamer Academy Competition. The

third requirement is that before graduation, the student's cultivation must reach the Prime Master Realm."

The more she listened, the more shocked Yu Huang became.

Firstly, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens for them to enter the inner sect of Cang Lang Academy, let alone stand out from a group of geniuses and represent the students to participate in the competition of the Beast Tamer Advanced Academy!

Besides, reaching the Prime Master cultivation level before graduation was difficult for 99.999% of people...

"It's been nearly 20,000 years since Cang Lang Academy was established, but there are only 5,000 names on the celebrity rankings. Do you think it's that easy to enter the rankings?" The black-hearted boss looked at Yu Huang in amusement. He wanted to see Yu Huang reveal a defeated expression.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed.

Yu Huang didn't react at all. She still looked calm and composed.

The black-hearted boss was bored, so he gave up on the idea of teasing Yu Huang. "I heard that the rankings are registered according to the world of the students. The Cang Lang Continent has the most famous people on it, followed by the Demon Beast Continent and the Divination Continent. The one with the least... is the continent Yin Mingjue is from."

The black-hearted boss hadn't been able to enter the inner sect, so he didn't even know what the wall of the inner sect looked like. However, he had heard that Yin Mingjue's name was engraved on the back of the wall of the celebrity rankings. His name was on there all alone.

Everyone understood that a new name would never appear under Yin Mingjue's name.

The black-hearted boss thought so too.

Patting Yu Huang's shoulder again, the black-hearted boss said to Yu Huang earnestly, "Little girl, you guys should also strive to enter Cang Lang Academy. If there's a chance, you can sneak into the inner sect to take a look at the wall of the Ranking List and see Yin Mingjue's name..."

Yu Huang nodded with a smile. "Alright, I'll do my best."

Her smile appeared aloof, but she had wild ambitions.

Not only did she want to sneak into the inner courtyard to take a look at the Ranking List, but she also wanted her name, Yin Huang, to stay on the wall of the Ranking List.

She wanted her name to be right behind Yin Mingjue's name.

As Yin Mingjue's child, she also wanted to stay where her father had been.

This could be considered a child inheriting her father's legacy.

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1045 Untitled

He Zhiqiu didn't expect the black-hearted boss to talk so much nonsense today.

He had been here for ten years, but this was the first time he had seen the black-hearted boss chatting patiently with an ascendant for so long.

He Zhiqiu couldn't wait any longer. He was anxious to go to the plantation to see the situation with the Bone Nurturing Grass.

He Zhiqiu was afraid that the black-hearted boss would continue muttering, so he hurriedly grabbed Yu Huang's arm and asked, "Boss, can I bring Yu Huang to the base to take a look?"

The black-hearted boss said, "Sure, but you can't damage any grass or tree inside. If there's any damage, you'll be blamed for it. Do you understand?" The black-hearted boss looked at He Zhiqiu with a meaningful gaze as he said, "You can't even afford to compensate for the herbs inside."

He Zhiqiu naturally knew how precious every blade of grass and tree in the plantation base was. He nodded and promised, "Don't worry, Boss. Yu Huang will definitely follow the rules." With that said, He Zhiqiu pulled Yu Huang's arm and walked into the base.

Yu Huang thought that the plantation base was on a mountain behind the town.

However, He Zhiqiu brought her to the tightly shut door of the base's hall. After forcefully opening the iron door, Yu Huang discovered that the back of the base wasn't a medicinal field, but a wide square. There were many cars in the shape of pills parked in the square.

Yu Huang stared at the strange-looking cars for a while.

When He Zhiqiu noticed Yu Huang's gaze, he pointed at the pill carts and explained to Yu Huang, "This is a form of transportation on the Cang Lang Continent. Its official name is the Time Capsule Car, but we all call it the pill cart."

"The name suits it very well." Yu Huang also felt that calling this thing a pill cart was more suitable.

He Zhiqiu couldn't help but complain, "Pill carts be damned." He Zhiqiu said angrily, "I've been here for ten years but still haven't completed the mission assessment. It's all because this car's name wasn't chosen well."

Yu Huang was caught between laughter and tears. She comforted He Zhiqiu. "You will succeed. Believe me, you're a late bloomer."

He Zhiqiu sighed and laughed self-deprecatingly. "It doesn't matter if I'm a late bloomer, but I'm afraid that I won't bloom at all." If he didn't succeed, he would have to save up to buy a coffin for himself.

Yu Huang saw that He Zhiqiu didn't seem that dejected anymore and was only making a self-deprecating joke, so she was relieved.

"Mr. He, do we still have to take the pill cart to the plantation?"

"That's right." He Zhiqiu told Yu Huang, "The plantation base is very far from Ascension Town. We have to get a pill cart to reach the base. If this is your first time riding such a car, you have to be prepared to get carsick and vomit."

"Alright, it's time to get in the car!"

With that, He Zhiqiu pulled Yu Huang's arm and entered the pill cart.

Although the pill cart was cute, the internal space wasn't small. It could accommodate ten adults at a time.

There were a total of 16 people who had been sent to the plant cultivation base by Mr. Philand for the assessment. The group of people who had arrived early had already left on the bus in front.

When Yu Huang entered the pill cart, there were already five people inside.

The reason they had yet to leave was that they were waiting for He Zhiqiu.

He Zhiqiu was famous in town, so all the ascendants in the plantation base knew him.

Seeing He Zhiqiu walk into the pill cart with a walking stick, the ascenders hurriedly stood up to support him and sent him to his exclusive seat.

Just like Lin Jiansheng, they were also worried that He Zhiqiu would die at any moment.

To be honest, from the first day they came to the plantation to participate in the assessment, He Zhiqiu had looked like this.

Right from the first time they saw He Zhiqiu, they felt that he didn't have long to live. However, He Zhiqiu had tenaciously survived and sent away batch after batch of ascenders.

He Zhiqiu thanked them and pointed at the empty seat beside him as he said to Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, sit here." After saying that, He Zhiqiu introduced Yu Huang to his old friends. "This young lady's name is Yu Huang. She has just ascended from a small world not long ago, but she has already completed the assessment mission. Today, she will accompany me to the medicinal field to take a look."

Yu Huang and the others, known as Beast Tamers who had ascended from a peripheral world, had already become the hot topic of discussion among the ascenders recently.

It was said that Yu Huang had completed the assessment yesterday and successfully registered an S-rank identity card.

Everyone admired outstanding people.

Therefore, when they saw Yu Huang get into the car, no one had any objections.

A middle-aged female cultivator said to Yu Huang, "This pill car is very fast. Young lady, you have to fasten your seatbelt."

Nodding, Yu Huang fastened her seatbelt.

As soon as the seatbelt was fastened, everyone's seats lit up. The beam of light was testing if every seat's seatbelt had been fastened.

After confirming that there were no hidden dangers, there was a beep from the pill cart. Immediately after, Yu Huang heard the sound of a mechanism being activated. In the next second, the pill cart suddenly rolled and fell underground.

Yu Huang suddenly closed her eyes and felt her body rolling and spinning with the pill cart...

This feeling was like playing with a yo-yo ball.

However, its speed was far faster than a yo-yo ball's. It was so fast that Yu Huang was unable to think properly.

...

Finally, the pill cart stopped. Yu Huang's back was tense, and she pressed herself against the seat of the pill car while panting heavily.

She was somewhat dizzy.

At this moment, her mind was disoriented and she couldn't even tell which direction it was.

He Zhiqiu and the others sat in the car as they rested for a moment before standing up in twos and threes. Then, they pulled open the pill cart and walked out. He Zhiqiu stood outside the car door as he asked Yu Huang in amusement, "Ah Huang, can you still get up?"

Yu Huang nodded and slowly stood up while holding the armrest.

As soon as she got up, she lost her balance and fell back down.

Seeing this, He Zhiqiu laughed out loud. Seeing Yu Huang's awkward expression, he comforted her considerably, "Rest a little longer. It's not embarrassing. We all reacted like this when we first took the pill cart."

"Okay!"

Yu Huang sat in the car for a moment longer. When she could see clearly again, she stood up again and slowly walked out.

After walking out of the pill cart, Yu Huang discovered that they were currently in a terraced spiritual herb plantation.

The base was filled with spiritual energy, and faint spiritual energy could even be seen in the air. Yu Huang opened her arms and took a deep breath. Her mind, which was still dizzy just now, instantly became clearer.

Yu Huang originally thought that the spiritual herb base was sealed and no one else could enter or exit. However, to her surprise, there were actually many types of herbalists here. The clothes those people were wearing were also different from the clothes of He Zhiqiu and the others. Clearly, they weren't people who had ascended to the small town.

When He Zhiqiu saw that Yu Huang was sizing up those herbalists, he knew what she was puzzled about. He told Yu Huang, "This spiritual herb base is said to be a public herbal field in the Cang Lang Continent. Many large families will rent land to plant spiritual herbs here. These people are all herbalists from large families who rented a piece of land in Ascension Town."

As he spoke, He Zhiqiu pointed at a large shed in the distance of the base and said, "That's my plantation base. Let's go, I'll show you."

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1046 Barren Spiritual Field

Nodding her head, Yu Huang walked towards the base of the Ascending Town with He Zhiqiu.

She asked He Zhiqiu, "This space is connected to the outside world. Can we also go straight to the outside world through here?"

"You can, but you don't have an identity card, so if you go to the Great World, you'll be an illegal resident. What's the point of going out?" It was precisely because of this that the black-hearted boss wasn't worried that an ascendant would secretly run out.

It was difficult for ascendants without identity cards to move around the Cang Lang Continent.

"That's true."

There was a mud road in the base, so He Zhiqiu walked very slowly with his walking stick. Yu Huang was afraid that he would fall, so she silently quickened her pace and supported He Zhiqiu's arm.

As He Zhiqiu stared at the rugged mountain road under his feet, he suddenly said, "Ah Huang, what the black-hearted boss said wasn't an exaggeration. Cang Lang Academy is indeed very prestigious. Although the top ten super worlds do not have a ranking system, the top ten super famous schools have a ranking competition every ten years. The Cang Lang Continent has already been the top of the top ten super famous schools for three consecutive years."

He Zhiqiu narrowed his eyes as he looked into the distance and said, "The Cang Lang Continent might not be the most powerful continent in the three thousand worlds, but Cang Lang Academy must be the most powerful academy in the three thousand worlds."

Yu Huang knew nothing about the Great World. Naturally, she didn't know what the so-called top ten super-famous schools were. She asked He Zhiqiu, "Which schools are you referring to?"

He Zhiqiu shook his head and said, "I'm not very sure about that either. I only know that there are ten super famous schools and that Cang Lang Continent always gets first place."

“Oh.”

“It’s very difficult to enter Cang Lang Academy. Even the young masters and young ladies of the Cang Lang Continent’s local families have to rely on their own abilities to get in. In Cang Lang Academy, no one relied on connections to enter.”

“The students who can enter Cang Lang Academy, be they inner or outer sect students, are all the most outstanding and promising Beast Tamers on this continent. Most of the legendary figures on the continent are from Cang Lang Academy.”

Upon hearing this, Yu Huang couldn’t help but think of the Divine Realm Academy and the Holy Spirit Academy.

On the Holy Spirit Continent, the status of the Divine Realm Academy was equivalent to that of the outer courtyard of Cang Lang Academy, and the Holy Spirit Academy was equivalent to the inner courtyard of Cang Lang Academy.

Being able to enter the Divine Realm Academy and the Holy Spirit Academy was an honor for the Beast Tamers of the Holy Spirit Continent. Similarly, if the children of the Cang Lang Continent could enter Cang Lang Academy, it would probably bring glory to the entire family.

Recalling what the black-hearted boss had said earlier, Yu Huang asked He Zhiqiu, “Mr. He, you’ve been in Ascension Town for ten years. Do you know when Cang Lang Academy will start recruitments?”

He Zhiqiu knew.

If he didn’t know, then the last ten years would have been in vain.

He Zhiqiu said, “Cang Lang Academy only publicly recruits a batch of students every three years. This year, in three months, the public recruitment will start.”

“Three months?” Yu Huang thought about it and felt that three months was enough for them to have a detailed understanding of the Cang Lang Continent. At that time, they would have to give it a try when Cang Lang Academy publicly recruited students.

“I still don’t know how strict the recruitment conditions of Cang Lang Academy are.” For such a high-level academy, the recruitment conditions were definitely complicated.

He Zhiqiu frowned and said in disdain, “The requirements for Cang Lang Academy’s enrollment are indeed very high. First, Beast Tamers below the Supreme Master Realm will be rejected. Second, the age of the students who apply cannot exceed 55 years old. Third, Beast Tamers who can’t pass the Beast Testing Stone test will be rejected. Fourth, in every enrollment, the outer courtyard will only accept 10,000 students, and the inner courtyard will only accept 1,000 students.”

Glancing at Yu Huang, He Zhiqiu sighed and said, "In other words, even if you meet all the above requirements, if your combat strength is ranked below 11,000, you will still be eliminated."

Yu Huang fell into a long silence when she heard this.

From the looks of it, it was indeed very difficult to enter Cang Lang Academy.

However...

"What is a Beast Testing Stone?" This was the first time Yu Huang had heard of such a thing and she couldn't help but feel the helplessness of a country bumpkin who had entered the city for the first time.

Upon hearing Yu Huang's question, He Zhiqiu asked with a baffled expression, "Could it be that Holy Spirit Continent doesn't even have a Beast Testing Stone?"

Yu Huang shook her head and said, "No, we only have the beast form test tablet there. If you place your palm on the test tablet, you can see everyone's beast form and potential. However, only the advanced academies and the Beast Tamer Alliance have the beast form test tablet."

Hearing this, He Zhiqiu said, "The beast form test tablet you're talking about should be a low-end version of the Beast Testing Stone."

Low-end version.

Yu Huang immediately fell silent.

He Zhiqiu told Yu Huang, "The Beast Testing Stone's function is even more comprehensive and powerful than the beast form test tablet you've seen. Not only can it test the beast form and potential of every Beast Tamer, but it can also test the robustness of the spiritual power in the Beast Tamer's body. Beast Tamers who rely on drugs to level up will be deemed by the Beast Testing Stone as having trash potential, and Beast Tamers who rely on themselves to advance step by step will obtain a high rating from the Beast Testing Stone."

"In short, the more a Beast Tamer relied on external help, the higher the chances of him failing would be. Beast Tamers who relied on their own capabilities to obtain their cultivation level would be favored by the Beast Testing Stone. Cang Lang Academy has never accepted those who look very powerful but have unstable spiritual power."

"None of the students who can enter Cang Lang Academy are trash."

After hearing He Zhiqiu's explanation, Yu Huang had a clear and detailed understanding of the Beast Testing Stone.

As they spoke, they had already arrived at He Zhiqiu's plantation.

He Zhiqiu's herbal field was about a hundred meters long and five meters wide. There was a sign in the middle of the herbal field with the words "He Zhiqiu" on it. Besides He Zhiqiu's herbal field, there were more than ten herbal fields. The names of other ascenders were also inserted in the middle of these herbal fields.

Not a single blade of grass grew on He Zhiqiu's spiritual herb field, while the spiritual herb fields of the other ascenders were filled with vitality.

As Yu Huang stood on the field ridge and stared at the barren medicinal field, her expression was somewhat indescribable.

"Mr. He, you're so diligent. This field has been tidied up so cleanly by you." It was so clean that even earthworms and ants couldn't be bothered to patronize his land.

How could He Zhiqiu not hear the sarcasm in Yu Huang's words?

He Zhiqiu blushed and sat on the field ridge as he said in distress, "For some reason, not a single blade of grass or leaf can grow in my field. Back then, I even suspected that Mr. Philand was deliberately bullying me and even ran to him to reason with him. However, Mr. Philand had a video chat with the Time Administration in front of me. The higher-ups of the Administration personally promised me that there was definitely no problem with this land."

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1047 A Scam

He Zhiqiu looked at the bare spiritual field as he sighed with disappointment. "This is a precious piece of land, but unfortunately, I can't plant anything."

Yu Huang sympathized with He Zhiqiu when she heard this.

Yu Huang asked him, "Sir, has your field never grown grass?"

He Zhiqiu thought about it and said, "Not really. When I first came to Ascension Town, there were actually spiritual herbs on this land. But ever since I sprinkled the bag of seeds that the black-hearted boss gave me on this land, it stopped growing things."

As He Zhiqiu spoke, he slid down from the ridge.

He was wearing military green rubber shoes as he bent down and continuously scattered his spiritual power along the ridge of the field. However, no matter how much spiritual power he poured in, the field didn't react at all.

Yu Huang observed the spiritual herbs and fields of the other ascenders and discovered that those people were also using their spiritual power to irrigate those herbs. As soon as those herbs received their spiritual power, they grew.

Clearly, using spiritual power to irrigate the spiritual herbs was the right idea. But why was He Zhiqiu's field barren?

Yu Huang squatted on the field ridge. Seeing He Zhiqiu speaking to his spiritual field, she asked curiously, "Mr. He, is your Bone Nurturing Grass seed still alive?"

He Zhiqiu beckoned at her. "Come and take a look."

After Yu Huang jumped down from the field ridge and walked to He Zhiqiu's side, she asked him, "What are you looking at?"

He Zhiqiu carefully threw away the soil with both hands and said mysteriously, "Come and take a look. This seed is still alive!"

Yu Huang bent down and stared at the black seed in the soil with a puzzled gaze.

This seed the size of black sesame was the seed of the Bone Nurturing Grass?

"The black-hearted boss said that as long as the seed of the Bone Nurturing Grass is black, it means that it still has vitality. If the seed of the Bone Nurturing Grass becomes light yellow, it's an eliminated bad seed." He Zhiqiu dug a few more pits with his hand. Yu Huang discovered that the seeds inside were all black.

Yu Huang casually picked up a seed and threw it into her mouth to chew.

Seeing this, He Zhiqiu was immediately stupefied.

"Ah Huang! This is a Bone Nurturing Grass! This is a seed of a Rank 9 Spirit Grass! Why did you eat it? Do you know that the Bone Nurturing Grass has long become extinct? Now, only a few are stored in the Spirit Grass warehouse of super large worlds. If you eat one seed, there will be one less Rank 9 Spirit Grass in the world!"

In He Zhiqiu's eyes, the black sesame seed wasn't a spiritual herb seed, but a child. It was the kind of seed that could only be obtained by spending a lot of money on test-tube babies.

He cherished it.

Usually, when he observed these seeds, he couldn't bear to break them or hurt them. Yu Huang, on the other hand, actually ate one!

He Zhiqiu suddenly regretted bringing Yu Huang here.

When he brought Lin Jiansheng to the field yesterday, Lin Jiansheng also frightened him. He said that seeds that couldn't sprout were trash, so he decided to shovel them all and plant them again.

However, Lin Jiansheng was just saying that. He couldn't bear to actually shovel them all.

Yu Huang, on the other hand, actually ate them!

This mentor-disciple pair was really problematic.

Unlike He Zhiqiu, who treated the Bone Nurturing Grass seed like a treasure, Yu Huang said aloofly, "Mr. He, what are you panicking for? If this seed can't sprout, it's trash. Why plant it?!"

"Your words are exactly the same as your mentor's. Hurry up and leave!" He Zhiqiu was afraid that Yu Huang would destroy all the seeds. At that time, the losses would be on him.

He was filled with regret.

If he had known that Yu Huang was so unreliable, he wouldn't have brought her here.

Yu Huang suddenly laughed and said to He Zhiqiu, "Don't be in a hurry to chase me away. I have a question to ask you, Mr. He."

Mr. He subconsciously stopped.

He asked dubiously, "What?"

Yu Huang said, "What did the black-hearted boss say when he handed these seeds to you?"

This was ten years ago, so He Zhiqiu couldn't remember clearly.

He Zhiqiu thought about it seriously and said with a hesitant expression, "The black-hearted boss said that there are Bone Nurturing Grass seeds inside. If I can plant the Bone Nurturing Grass, I'll be considered to have completed the mission..." With that said, He Zhiqiu asked Yu Huang, "Is there a problem with this?"

"How is there no problem?" Yu Huang sneered and said, "Having Bone Nurturing Grass seeds inside is completely different from being Bone Nurturing Grass seeds!"

He Zhiqiu was speechless.

He thought about it carefully and immediately felt that Yu Huang's words made sense. "You mean that there are indeed Bone Nurturing Grass seeds in that bag of seeds, but they're not all Bone Nurturing Grass seeds."

Nodding her head, Yu Huang continued, "You also said that the Bone Nurturing Grass is almost extinct. Now, only a few stalks are stored in the spiritual herbs warehouse of super large worlds. Then tell me, if the Bone Nurturing Grass is so precious, aren't its seeds also very precious? How can they be at ease with giving you such a large bag of such a precious thing?"

"If the seeds die, that will be a huge loss to the spiritual herbs warehouse."

Hearing this, He Zhiqiu was suddenly speechless.

He sat down on the seed pit and frowned at Yu Huang as he asked in anger, "You think they're toying with me?"

Yu Huang also sat down beside He Zhiqiu.

Yu Huang dug out a black seed from the soil beside her, then she handed it to He Zhiqiu and said, "Do you want to try it, Mr. He? Perhaps the taste will surprise you."

He Zhiqiu hesitated for a moment, then he reached out to take it. Like Yu Huang, he threw the seed into his mouth and chewed.

Gradually, He Zhiqiu's expression changed.

When Yu Huang saw He Zhiqiu's hesitant expression, she asked him, "Doesn't it taste like sesame?"

He Zhiqiu was speechless.

"F*ck, this is sesame!" He Zhiqiu was so angry that he spat out the chewed-up seed and scolded angrily, "They tricked me! They gave me a bag of black sesame seeds, but they wanted me to plant a Bone Nurturing Grass. Aren't they bullying me?!"

"Despicable!"

He Zhiqiu was old, so after discovering that he had been deceived, he was so angry that his chest heaved violently. His face was pale and livid, as if he would die at any moment.

"Sir, don't be anxious. There's something fishy about this matter. Listen to me analyze it." Yu Huang couldn't watch helplessly as He Zhiqiu was angered to death, so she silently chanted the Purifying Spirit Incantation to help He Zhiqiu calm down.

With Yu Huang's help, He Zhiqiu gradually regained his composure.

After calming down, He Zhiqiu asked Yu Huang, "Little girl, what else did you discover?"

Yu Huang stared at the bare ground in front of her and said, "These black sesame seeds haven't rotted after ten years, but they haven't sprouted either, so there must be something controlling them. I guess that there is indeed a Bone Nurturing Grass seed in your field. As for where it is hidden, we still have to find it out slowly. However, what I can't figure out is why they lied to you."

What was it about He Zhiqiu that was worthy of their scheme?

He Zhiqiu couldn't figure it out either.

He said, "I'm not a powerful person. Back then, among the Beast Tamers who ascended from the Central Pagoda with me, there were countless experts who were even more powerful than me. However, the Cang Lang Continent gave me a pass back then, so I thought I was a big shot."

However, after spending ten years in the medicinal field, He Zhiqiu's ambition had been reduced to nothing.

Yu Huang suddenly thought of what He Zhiqiu had said to Lin Jiansheng that day. She suddenly turned around and asked He Zhiqiu, "Mr. He, you said back then that after your beloved wife passed away, you successfully revived a herb that was on the verge of extinction and even let it bloom and bear fruit. What's the name of that herb?"

He Zhiqiu subconsciously replied, "It's called the Fortune Grass. Although this Fortune Grass is rare, there are still many Fortune Grass in the Hongyan Continent. However, among the million Fortune Grass, only one has a chance of evolving into a Fortune Tree and producing a Fortune Fruit. And on the Hongyan Continent, it has been a thousand years since a Fortune Grass evolved into a Fortune Tree and produced a Fortune Fruit. Back then, I successfully planted the Fortune Tree and obtained the Fortune Fruit. It even caused a commotion on the continent and I was interviewed by the media a few times."

He Zhiqiu felt proud whenever he thought about it.

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1048 Kiss Ass Yu Huang

After Yu Huang heard about this, she revealed a thoughtful expression.

Among the million Fortune Grass, only one had a very small chance of evolving into a Fortune Tree and producing a Fortune Fruit. From this, it could be seen that it was difficult to successfully raise the Fortune Grass.

However, under He Zhiqiu's careful nurturing, the only Fortune Grass beside his house evolved into a Tree of Fortune and successfully bore the Fortune Fruit.

Clearly, He Zhiqiu didn't achieve this by luck. There must be something special about his nurturing method that caused the Fortune Grass to evolve.

Perhaps the administrator of the Cang Lang Continent's Space Administration took a fancy to He Zhiqiu's 'speciality'.

However, Yu Huang still didn't understand what the 'speciality' was.

"Your beast form is the Nine Deaths Soul Restoring Grass..." Yu Huang suddenly said.

He Zhiqiu nodded and told Yu Huang, "In your world, the Cypress Grass is called the Nine Deaths Soul Restoring Grass, but on Hongyan Continent, the Cypress Grass is very ordinary. Other than its tenacious vitality, it has no other advantages."

On the Hongyan Continent, Beast Tamers who had awakened the Cypress Grass only had the advantage of longevity.

Their combat strength and cultivation talent were far inferior to those battle-type Beast Tamers.

Yu Huang told He Zhiqiu, "On the Holy Spirit Continent, the Cypress Grass is the most suitable beast form to be a Healing-type Beast Tamer. Its tenacious vitality is most suitable for cultivating a Healing-type cultivation technique. In our world, this Nine Deaths Soul Restoring Grass is also called the Endless Life Grass, which symbolizes vitality."

At this point, Yu Huang seemed to have realized something and suddenly stood up.

She stood up a little too quickly, attracting He Zhiqiu's attention.

He Zhiqiu asked gloomily, "What's wrong?" After saying that, he realized that Yu Huang was looking straight at him.

He Zhiqiu was even more puzzled.

Yu Huang said, "I'm going to do an investigation." As for what to investigate, she didn't say it explicitly.

He Zhiqiu froze for a moment before nodding. "Then go ahead."

After Yu Huang left, He Zhiqiu still sat on the spot without moving. He stared at the empty space in a daze with a numb expression.

Even though he realized that he had been deceived by Mr. Philand, what could He Zhiqiu do?

He was alone and was already in his twilight years. What could he use to demand an explanation from Philand?

At the thought that he could only secretly suffer this loss, He Zhiqiu felt indignant, but there was nothing he could do.

* *

The slope of the Spiritual Field Base was relatively steep. The entire base was developed into terraces that were like divine stairs. The small river ditches below the mountain divided the terraces into countless columns. The Spiritual Field Base was divided into 26 camps by the small river ditches from the east to the south.

Yu Huang noticed that the Spiritual Field Base where the ascendants were located happened to be in the middle of the entire base.

The Spiritual Field Bases on both sides were rented by the various factions of the Cang Lang Continent. The herbalists nurtured by these factions were squatting in the Spiritual Field with straw hats and work clothes while taking care of the spiritual herbs.

Yu Huang strolled to the westernmost part of the Spiritual Field Base alone.

This place was the furthest from the spiritual field where He Zhiqiu was. There were more than ten small river ditches and they were five to six kilometers apart.

Yu Huang noticed that the spiritual herbs in the west were the rarest, and the spiritual herbs were not as vibrant as the ones in the middle. She observed for a moment before suddenly bending down to grab a piece of spiritual soil from the spiritual field. She deliberately wiped the spiritual soil on her face and made herself dirty. Only then did she walk to the ridge above a spiritual field and squat down. She shouted at the woman who was bending down while working in the spiritual field, "Madam."

The woman was wearing a sunblock hat and holding a small hoe in her hand. She was very focused as she worked.

She didn't hear Yu Huang's first call.

Yu Huang cleared her throat and shouted again, "Madam, the weather is so hot. Drink some spring water and rest for a while." Yu Huang held a clean kettle in her hand. The

kettle was filled with mountain spring water that she had fetched from the river ditch beside her.

These mountain spring water were all clean and used to irrigate spiritual herbs, so it was beneficial for people too.

The woman finally noticed Yu Huang. She put down the small hoe in her hand and raised her head to look at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang's face was covered in spiritual soil that covered her appearance.

However, the woman knew that just from Yu Huang's facial features, it could be seen that she was a beauty.

However, no matter how beautiful a person was, they would lose their charm when they were stained with mud.

Seeing the completely unfamiliar face, the woman revealed a wary and suspicious gaze. "You are?"

Yu Huang smiled warmly and said, "I'm an ascendant who just arrived. I was sent here to plant spiritual herbs. Among the spiritual herbs planting bases in the west, only your spiritual field is the most vibrant. Please tell me your planting techniques."

When the woman heard Yu Huang's words, her vigilance faded a little, and a rather friendly smile appeared on her face.

"I won't drink the water." She didn't know Yu Huang, so she naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to drink Yu Huang's water. "What do you want to ask? Just ask."

Yu Huang opened the kettle and took a sip of the sweet mountain spring water. Then, she glanced at the surrounding spiritual fields before saying to the woman, "I walked around the spiritual field base just now and realized that the further west we went, the worse the growth of the spiritual herbs. Only your spiritual field grew the most vibrantly. This must be because you're good at planting spiritual herbs and has your own unique technique."

After saying that, Yu Huang revealed an embarrassed expression. She lowered her head and said shyly, "We came from a small world, so it wasn't easy for us to ascend. I also want to complete the assessment mission as soon as possible, so I came to ask you for advice. I hope you can give me some pointers."

What kind of flattery did farmers like to hear the most?

They liked to hear others praising their field for having another good harvest this year.

Yu Huang's words both flattered the woman and affirmed her ability.

The woman laughed and said, "There's no special technique. It's about fertilizing on time, weeding more, and catching insects every day. And..." The woman chuckled as she turned to look at the center of the base. Then, she retracted her gaze and said in an unfathomable tone, "Remember to come early every morning. That's when the vitality is the strongest."

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes when she heard this.

Come early...

Yu Huang pretended not to understand and asked her humbly, "Why? I feel that the spiritual energy in this spiritual herb base has always been very rich."

The woman shook her head with a smile. She was probably laughing at Yu Huang for being inexperienced.

She said, "You don't understand. Spiritual power and vitality are two completely different things. Spiritual herbs absorb vitality to grow and release spiritual power during their growth. The spiritual power here is rich because the spiritual herbs here grow well and release sufficient spiritual power. Whether the spiritual herbs can grow vibrantly depends on the strength of their vitality."

After the woman finished speaking, she finally raised her head and looked at Yu Huang sternly as she said, "Listen to me. Morning is the time when the vitality in this spiritual field base is the strongest. You have to seize this opportunity."

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1049 Very Strange

Yu Huang still had a confused expression.

She continued, "Everyone came early, but why is it that only your spiritual field is the most vigorous?" With that said, Yu Huang stared at the woman's voluptuous figure and said with a smile, "Could it be that spiritual herbs are the same as men and like beautiful women?"

As a herbalist, the woman dealt with spiritual herbs and soil all day long. When had she ever heard anyone praise her so bluntly?

Especially since the person who praised her was a woman.

Compared to men's compliments, women preferred compliments from the same sex. The woman blushed at Yu Huang's praise.

She seemed to be annoyed and bashful as she glared at Yu Huang and said angrily, "You're quite young, but you're quite a sweet talker."

Yu Huang said with a cheeky smile, "Madam, if you really have a secret technique, please tell me. I guarantee that I won't spread it. When I complete the assessment mission, I'll never appear in the Spiritual Field Base again."

They were both herbalists, so they were competitors.

Yu Huang said this to completely dispel the woman's concerns.

As expected, when the woman heard Yu Huang's guarantee, her smile became even more sincere. "You're quite tactful." Otherwise, why was Yu Huang a Beast Tamer when she could only be a herbalist?

The woman hesitated for a moment before telling Yu Huang, "Actually, the reason why the spiritual herbs in my spiritual field are growing more vigorously than elsewhere is really not because I have any unique secret. It's just that..." The woman raised her head and looked at the other spiritual fields.

Yu Huang noticed that the spiritual herbs in the spiritual fields the woman looked at were generally lusher than those on the mountain or below.

Yu Huang narrowed her eyes. Her intuition told her that there was something fishy about this.

In the next second, Yu Huang heard the woman say, "The spiritual fields in this base are also divided into fertile and barren. In this base, there are 200 high-quality spiritual fields. The rent of these Spiritual Fields is ten times that of ordinary Spiritual Fields. This Spiritual Field is one of the high-quality Spiritual Fields. Look, those Spiritual Fields that grow lushly are all high-quality Spiritual Fields."

Yu Huang looked in the direction the woman was pointing at. As she had said, the spiritual herbs in those Spiritual Fields were even more vigorous than those in other Spiritual Fields.

"I see." After Yu Huang reached out and scratched her face, there were more mud marks on her face. She looked a little comical yet innocent.

Yu Huang tilted her head and asked again, "These Spiritual Fields are all in the same space, so the spiritual soil and the spring water used for irrigation are the same. Why are these 200 Spiritual Fields special?"

The woman glanced at He Zhiqiu's spiritual field.

At this moment, the administrator of the western district of the Spiritual Field suddenly appeared above the hill and asked Yu Huang loudly, "Which family are you from? Why haven't I see you before?!"

After shouting, without waiting for Yu Huang's reply, he glared at the woman warningly. "What are you talking about during work hours?!"

The woman's expression changed slightly. Then, she hurriedly picked up her small hoe and lowered her head to work. As she worked, she said to Yu Huang in a low voice, "I don't know the answer to what you asked just now. We're just herbalists. Our job is to plant spiritual herbs. We don't know anything else and don't need to know either." With that said, the woman ignored Yu Huang and focused on taking care of the spiritual herbs.

Seeing this, Yu Huang knew that she could no longer get information from the woman.

At this moment, the administrator walked over.

Yu Huang hurriedly stood up and told the administrator her background. "I'm an ascendant from Ascension Town. This is my first time here today. I saw that her spiritual field is doing well, so I came to ask for guidance."

Hearing this, the administrator frowned and waved his hand impatiently. "Hurry up and go back to do your assessment. Don't wander around the Spiritual Field. Every blade of grass here is a spiritual herb. If you step on it, you will have to compensate."

"I'll go back now!" Yu Huang hurriedly ran away.

After she left, the administrator stood on the field ridge where Yu Huang had been standing earlier and asked the woman, "What did that little girl say to you just now?"

The woman was afraid of causing trouble and knew she had revealed too much, so she didn't dare to tell him everything. She only said, "She's new and doesn't know how to plant spiritual herbs. Seeing that my land is growing well, she asked me about planting techniques."

Upon hearing this, the administrator stared at the woman skeptically for a long time before saying, "You know what to say and what not to say. There are countless herbalists on the continent. Your employer hired you because he trusts you. The more you say, the more you lose. Job opportunities are hard to come by. You should know your place."

The woman nodded repeatedly.

* *

On the other side, Yu Huang finally returned to He Zhiqiu's spiritual field.

He Zhiqiu sat in his spiritual field with a dejected expression. It was unknown what he was thinking, but he looked like he was about to fall asleep.

"I'm back."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's voice, He Zhiqiu perked up and raised his head to ask Yu Huang, "Where did you go just now?"

Yu Huang remained silent.

She jumped onto the ridge above the spiritual field and counted the spiritual herb seeds planted by He Zhiqiu.

After counting, Yu Huang asked He Zhiqiu, "Mr. He, how many spiritual herb seeds did the black-hearted boss give you back then?"

He Zhiqiu said angrily, "They're black sesame seeds!"

Yu Huang glanced at him and hurriedly changed her words. "How many black sesame seeds did the black-hearted boss give you?"

He Zhiqiu replied quickly, "200."

Back then, He Zhiqiu really thought that the bag of seeds was filled with the seeds of the Grade 9 Spirit Grass Bone Nurturing Grass. Therefore, before planting the seeds, he very solemnly counted them before digging 200 shallow pits in the Spiritual Field and planting them with devotion.

So He Zhiqiu couldn't be mistaken.

"200 pills?" The corners of Yu Huang's lips suddenly curled up in a strange manner and her almond-shaped eyes suddenly narrowed into two sharp slits, but her gaze was cold.

Yu Huang then asked He Zhiqiu, "Mr. He, when do you instill spiritual power into this farmland every day?"

He Zhiqiu said, "In the morning." The moment he arrived, he couldn't wait to irrigate this spiritual field with spiritual power.

Yu Huang had personally seen He Zhiqiu irrigating this spiritual field with spiritual power in the morning.

“What’s wrong, Ah Huang?” He Zhiqiu didn’t understand why Yu Huang asked these questions. He said, “Is there a problem?”

What was the problem?

There was a huge problem.

“Mr. He.” Yu Huang’s expression was cold. She licked her lips and said hesitantly, “If, if I said that Mr. Philand was using you from the beginning to the end, and that he used the lie of planting the Bone Nurturing Grass to deceive you into staying willingly and providing vitality to the Cang Lang Continent’s spiritual herb base day after day, would you believe me?”

He Zhiqiu’s eyes widened.

“Wh-what?” He Zhiqiu couldn’t believe Yu Huang’s words.

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1050 Bullying!

When Yu Huang saw He Zhiqiu’s shocked and stunned expression, she immediately felt sorry for him.

Apart from being sympathetic, she also felt disappointed.

Even He Zhiqiu, who came from the Great World, was bullied by them like this. It would probably be even more difficult for them, beast tamers from a peripheral world, to make a name for themselves in the Cang Lang Continent in the future.

Yu Huang closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Then, she opened her eyes and suddenly stood up to carry the hoe that He Zhiqiu had placed on the ground as she said, “Come, let’s see if my guess is true or not!”

When He Zhiqiu saw Yu Huang carry the hoe, he was even more confused. “What are you going to do?”

Yu Huang said, “Dig up this piece of land and see what’s hidden underground!”

Only by digging up this piece of land could Yu Huang’s guess be verified.

He Zhiqiu was stunned.

With the desire to discover the truth, He Zhiqiu agreed to Yu Huang's bold suggestion. "Alright, let's dig!" Perhaps because he had been agitated, He Zhiqiu went all out.

Yu Huang raised her hoe and dug deep into the medicinal field!

One dig, two digs, three digs...

On the fifth dig, Yu Huang suddenly sensed something amiss. "I found it!"

Hearing this, He Zhiqiu staggered to Yu Huang with his walking stick. When he looked at the soil under Yu Huang's hoe, guess what he saw?

He actually saw some translucent tubes that looked like infusion tubes!

There were about ten tubes hidden under the seed. The one in the middle was the thickest and the one at the side was the thinnest. Countless light-green energy bodies were absorbed by those tubes from the soil of He Zhiqiu's spiritual field. They extended along the tubes to an unknown place.

"This..."

He Zhiqiu didn't know what these tubes were for, let alone what those green energy bodies were, but he was shocked.

"What is this?" He Zhiqiu felt that something was wrong and could only ask Yu Huang.

Yu Huang had a bold guess about the use of this thing.

But she couldn't come to a conclusion yet.

Without answering He Zhiqiu's question, Yu Huang strode to another position. Then, she swung the hoe down forcefully.

She dug five times in a row and wasn't surprised to find another translucent tube under the seed. "There's one here too."

Upon hearing Yu Huang's words, He Zhiqiu hurriedly ran over.

He Zhiqiu's expression changed.

"Damn it!" He Zhiqiu suddenly threw away his walking stick and snatched the hoe from Yu Huang's hand.

He raised the hoe and dug hard at another seed.

The old man looked like he could collapse at any moment, but at this moment, anger supported He Zhiqiu, causing endless power to surge in his body.

He Zhiqiu dug five hoes in one go and saw the same translucent tube under the seed.

There was that green liquid in those tubes.

When he saw this scene, He Zhiqiu's gaze became sinister.

He chose another seed and dug down without hesitation.

He Zhiqiu dug out five to six seeds in one go, and under each seed, there was that same tube.

He Zhiqiu wanted to dig again, but this time, Yu Huang grabbed his hoe. "Mr. He, it's enough. There's no need to dig anymore."

With the hoe in Yu Huang's hand, He Zhiqiu held the handle of the hoe with both hands and leaned against the hoe shakily. He looked like he was about to collapse.

However, Yu Huang supported him with the hoe.

He Zhiqiu took a deep breath and regained his composure. Then, he gritted his teeth and said to Yu Huang, "What the hell is this?!"

He had never known that such a disgusting thing was hidden under his spiritual field!

"What is this?" Yu Huang smiled mockingly, and there was no longer any warmth on her beautiful face as she said, "This is like the tentacles of an incomparably huge parasite. These tentacles are buried underground and connected to every spiritual herb in this spiritual field base. And you are the sucker of this parasite!"

Hearing this, He Zhiqiu felt enraged. "They actually set me up?! What are those green things?"

A look of pity flashed across Yu Huang's eyes as she replied softly, "Those might be your vitality."

Yu Huang told He Zhiqiu her guess. "On the Hongyan Continent, you aged very quickly when you were taking care of that Fortune Grass. This means that Fortune Grass not only absorbed your spiritual power, but also your vitality! When it formed the Fortune Fruit, you ate its Fortune Fruit and recovered your vitality and spiritual power."

"And this spiritual field base..." After Yu Huang turned around and looked at the vast spiritual field base that was planted with hundreds of millions of spiritual herbs, she bit her lip and said, "They want to use your spiritual power and vitality to irrigate this

spiritual field base. As soon as these spiritual herbs grow, they will be dug out and sold. In this way, you have been constantly contributing your spiritual power and vitality, but you have no chance to obtain the nourishment of these spiritual herbs. Therefore, in the past ten years, not only has your cultivation level not improved, but you have also aged faster and faster. ”

“And these tubes on the ground are constantly absorbing your vitality and spiritual power through these black sesame seeds to irrigate other spiritual fields!”

Pointing at the thickest tube on the ground, Yu Huang said, “These 200 thickest tubes are connected to the 200 most fertile spiritual fields in the base. These spiritual fields are rented to those large families for ten times the rent of ordinary spiritual fields.”

Yu Huang stared at He Zhiqiu’s face, which seemed to have aged many years in an instant, with pity in her eyes. She sighed as she said sadly, “Mr. He, even if you plant it until the end of time, the spiritual field under your feet won’t be able to grow a single blade of grass or tree. Because the energy of this land has been divided up by the entire spiritual field base.”

Hearing this, He Zhiqiu was silent for a long time before shaking his head and repeatedly saying—

“No wonder.”

“No wonder.”

No wonder the Bone Nurturing Grass that he had planted for ten years had never grown a single blade of grass in this spiritual field. It turned out that the energy that he had poured into this spiritual field had all been absorbed by the entire spiritual field base!

So the so-called planting of the Bone Nurturing Grass was a scam!

Philand and the others wanted to use the excuse of planting the Bone Nurturing Grass to make him feel hopeful and willing to be the spiritual power irrigator of this spiritual field base!

They were devouring his vitality!

At this moment, He Zhiqiu felt extremely angry.

“Damn it!” He Zhiqiu suddenly snatched the hoe from Yu Huang’s hand and dug out the pipes deep underground one by one!

As he dug, he cursed in anguish, “Philand! Evil bastard! Cang Lang Continent, you guys are too much!”

“Today, I will destroy all your precious spiritual fields! I will turn this spiritual field into a dead field again!”

The Nine Revolutions Soul Restoring Grass possessed endless vitality. Even if He Zhiqiu died here, as long as his skeleton was buried under the spiritual field, it could still be used as nourishment to continue nourishing this spiritual field.

The people of the Hongyan Continent treated the Nine Revolutions Soul Restoring Grass as an ordinary plant beast form. However, they didn't know that in the eyes of the high-level pharmacists of the Cang Lang Continent, Beast Tamers who possessed the Nine Revolutions Soul Restoring Grass were the most powerful herbalists in the world!

Therefore, when they discovered that a Beast Tamer who had awakened the Nine Revolutions Soul Restoring Grass wanted to ascend, a high-level leader in the Cang Lang Continent's Space Administration who was good at making medicine sent a pass to He Zhiqiu.

From the moment He Zhiqiu stepped into the Cang Lang Continent, he had walked into this inhumane conspiracy.

The tubes buried deep underground were called energy transmission tubes. With He Zhiqiu as the center, they spread out in all directions like spiderwebs underground.

They used He Zhiqiu's vitality and spiritual power as nourishment to provide energy to the entire spiritual herb base.

When those energy transmission tubes were cut off, the planters suddenly realized that the soil in their spiritual field was quickly distributed. The spiritual herbs in the field also instantly withered and turned yellow without any spirituality left.

Seeing this, the herbalists were shocked.

“Manager Lin!”

“Manager Zhang!”

“Director!”

“The spiritual field suddenly lost its vitality!”

For a moment, all the herbalists in the Spiritual Field Base panicked and called the manager of the Spiritual Field Base to check the situation.

At that moment, these administrators were sitting in the supervision building drinking tea and playing chess. When they heard the calls, they ran to the overlook and looked down at the Spiritual Field Base.

When they saw that the spiritual herbs in the entire Spiritual Field Base were withering and about to die, the group of managers were so frightened that their faces turned pale.

“Oh no! There’s a problem with the energy transmission tube!”

“What’s going on? Could it be that He Zhiqiu discovered the truth?”

In order to investigate the situation, all the managers of the base rushed towards the spiritual field where He Zhiqiu was.

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