

Civilization 262

Chapter 262: Date and Science Popularization Part 2

Whenever I can do something to help those around me, I feel happy for a very long time, it's just that I've always been able to do so little..."

Xiulote gazed into Alisa's pure eyes and listened to her heartfelt words, feeling inexplicably troubled. Here was a kind girl who had grown up in a beautiful garden, yet to experience the storms of society.

The young man knew that in the real world, maintaining kindness was a very difficult task. The vast majority of people tend to be neutral or evil. If one wants to do a good deed, it is much more challenging than doing something bad, requiring greater ability, firmer will, and a more accurate grasp of others.

After much thought, Xiulote decided not to impact Alisa's worldview for now and start with some basic science education. So, the young man held the girl in his arms, leaning close to her slightly trembling ears, and spoke with a gentle laugh.

"Alisa, now that we are on the lake, let me tell you the story of water!"

The girl's face brightened with a smile. She leaned against the boy's shoulder and listened attentively.

"In this world, there is an interaction between all things, this interaction is called force... The softness we feel as we embrace tightly, that's the effect of force. Force causes us to deform each other... And in this lake, the reason a boat can float is due to the buoyancy of water given to the boat..."

"When we swim in the lake and don't sink, it is also due to the buoyancy of water... It is easier to float in Eastern Lake than in West Lake because there is more salt in Eastern Lake, which increases the water's buoyancy..."

"Ah, if you don't believe me, I can build you a small pool, and then add lots and lots of salt to it. Then, you can lie on the surface and sunbathe, and even if you don't move at all, you won't sink..."

Hearing this, Alisa nodded her head with curiosity. There was much confusion in her eyes, but also a new luster.

Xiulote thought for a moment, then rephrased his words and spoke gently once more.

"Alisa, the world is a cycle. The story of water, is the cycle of water.

The tears you shed for me will rise to the sky with the warmth of the wind, drifting far away in the sky, crossing hills and mountains. Then, they will encounter the cold wind, chilling even themselves. Soon, they turn into raindrops in the cold wind, and fall upon the high mountains. After that, they gather into flowing streams among the mountains. Streams join to form rivers, and rivers flow from high to low, returning to this beautiful Lake Texcoco. And when you drink the boiled lake water, it returns to your body, waiting to flow out again, for me..."

The girl imagined the journey of the water with yearning, smiling at the corners of her mouth. It wasn't until later that she looked at the young man with some puzzlement.

"Xiulote, why must we drink boiled lake water?"

"Because, there are many invisible tiny creatures in the lake water, which I call bacteria, tiny harmful organisms. Bacteria can enter our bodies with the water we drink, harming our vulnerable parts and making us sick and weak. And only by boiling the water can the bacteria die off and disappear."

Xiulote explained patiently, using as simple language as possible.

Alisa nodded her head half-understandingly, cutely tilting her head as she pondered, then asked softly,

"Then Xiulote, why are my tears shed for you? I often think of my mother, and then tears fall."

The boy was at a loss for words, then his heart ached with compassion, and he hugged the girl tightly in his arms.

"Because, now you are mine, even your tears are mine. Crying will hurt your body, so you mustn't cry anymore... Your mother, she is watching us happily from the Divine Kingdom... So, Alisa, have you cried for me?"

"Um, yes. Sometimes, when my father and brother are not around. I think of you by myself, and then I cry..."

Hearing this, Xiulote nodded contentedly, without overthinking. Then he gently admonished,

"No, don't cry for me either... I don't want your tears. You must take care of your health, and stay with me for a very long, long time..."

Bathed in sunlight and rippling light, the two nestled on the lake surface for a long time.

In a world of their own, two hearts soared freely. They wandered among rainbows, soared over deserted expanses, driven by emotion, yet restrained by propriety.

It wasn't until the sun began to set that Xiulote took Alisa to the royal family's garden.

With two seasons a year, the tropical sun was always warm. The royal garden thus bloomed with flowers all year round.

As Xiulote looked out, he saw a beautiful sea of flowers bursting forth at the lakeside caressed by the breeze: Chinese lanterns hung like golden bells, attracting dancing hummingbirds and butterflies. The tropical hibiscus bloomed large, showing off their vibrant and coquettish colors. The ornamental pineapple flowers resembled flaming torches, strikingly unique in posture. Clusters of Flamingo Flowers bloomed abundantly, like pink umbrellas opening...

All these were native flowers of Central America, yet to spread from the American Continent to the entire world. At this moment, with no one else around, the serene beauty was theirs alone to revel in.

Seeing the dazzling flowers, Alisa stood transfixed, her face radiating genuine joy and pure happiness.

Then, she began to sing a cheerful song, twirling and dancing among the flowers, stretching her slightly grown body, her white dress and long hair fluttering. Occasionally, she would lean into the flowers, lightly sniffing the various scents, touching the tender petals. Then, releasing her hold, she laughed happily, continued with her graceful dance steps, light as a butterfly among the blooms.