

## The Growth of a God

### Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Eldest Son of God

After the apocalypse, all things welcomed a new life.

However, for the Immortals living in the Central Plains Zone, it did not make any substantial difference.

As beings born from the remains of Li Hao, they are immortal and devoid of emotions and desires, unable to comprehend why the sun falling from the sky is something worth fearing.

Similarly, they cannot understand why other animals often never wake up after "sleeping," gradually turning into white bones.

It must be mentioned here that these animals did not originally exist in the Central Plains.

They were newly nurtured by the earth after the apocalypse.

Even though they are just some primitive organisms at the earliest level, some haven't even evolved a true spine.

Yet in this world once inhabited by the Dragon Race, even primitive organisms possess extremely resilient life force and spirituality.

Given enough time to evolve, it's believed that the Mountain and Sea Realm will soon become the world of the Dragon Race again.

Unfortunately, these unlucky primitive organisms appeared on the Immortals' turf.

Having no concept of death, the Immortals only knew they were no longer alone, so they excitedly "played" with those primitive creatures.

However, the Immortals who were engrossed in "play" did not notice that their "companions" in their eyes were gradually wilting, weakening, and even dying.

After all, from a certain perspective, the "play" in the eyes of the Immortals is no different from torture in the eyes of normal creatures.

Out of sheer curiosity, they tore off some body tissues of those primitive creatures...

Since they do not need rest, they tormented those primitive creatures day and night without a break...

Even because some primitive creatures appeared too frightening, the Immortals decided to drive all creatures of that kind out of the plains...

Curious, naive, yet cruel...

This is the original Immortals, a group of mischievous and reckless "children."

This situation continued until Scarface returned.

As the only Prophet among the Immortals, and perhaps the first Prophet in this world.

After experiencing the "apocalypse," Scarface, guided by Li Hao, ventured into some areas still covered by the "fog of war."

Not discussing his wisdom and knowledge, his experience alone surpassed that of the vast majority of ordinary people in the normal world.

Therefore, under the guidance of Scarface the Prophet, the Immortals passed through their initial naive phase and gradually formed a simple yet complete worldview.

At the very least, they have already realized their uniqueness.

Compared to their own kind, other animals are simply too "fragile," easily falling into an "eternal sleep" with the slightest mishap.

Even Dragon Wolf Ah Dui, who always follows Scarface the Prophet, falls into a weakened state due to various situations like lack of sleep, food poisoning, and accidental injuries.

"So... are we the Race favored by the 'Creator'?"

A hint of pure stupidity showed in his eyes.

One Immortal, with a huge hole in his chest, suddenly raised his hand and asked.

Through that huge hole in his chest, others could even clearly see the scene behind this Immortal.

Such a fatal and terrifying injury.

If it were any other creature, it would have been dead more than a hundred times over.

Only beings naturally endowed with an "Immortal Body" could still express their inner confusion to Scarface with such vigor.

"Don't use self-deifying words like 'favored.'"

"We are just a group of fortunate ones, a group luckily noticed by the 'Creator.'"

Slightly shaking his head to deny the Immortal's statement.

Scarface was gently stroking the equally bewildered Dragon Wolf Ah Dui beside him, calmly explaining.

"The Creator is the foundation that keeps this world running, a greatness beyond our imagination."

"The giant who saved the world was just an Apostle under the 'Creator.'"

"The 'Creator' will not pity us because of our prayers, nor will be angry because of our hatred."

"Whether we believe it or not, or whether we care..."

"It just exists there, an eternal and unchanging truth."

Scratching his head in confusion, the Immortal obviously couldn't grasp Scarface's complex words.

"Since it doesn't care about us, why do you want us to believe in its existence?"

Upon hearing the Immortal's question, Scarface was first stunned, then squinted his eyes focusing on it.

"There is no necessary connection between caring and believing."

"The earth beneath our feet, the sky above our heads, will not reward us extra because of our prayers and hatred."

"But can you thereby deny the existence of earth and sky?"

Pausing slightly, Scarface continued to add.

"The reason I spread the deeds of the 'Creator' to you is because I have personally felt its existence."

"So as a Prophet and Messenger of the Creator, I feel it's essential for you to know its deeds too."

"As for whether you intend to believe in its existence like me?"

"That is your choice."

"I cannot influence your thoughts, nor do I intend to influence your thoughts."

"Because the 'Creator' gave us souls, but never interfered with our will."

"As its Prophet and Messenger, I also choose to respect your will."

Fearing his explanation wasn't detailed enough, Scarface further elaborated.

"Harmony but not sameness, balance but not competition, humility but not arrogance, modesty but not contention, unity but not factions."

"This world is complex and ever-changing."

"Understanding this world is never achieved by following a single rule."

"As the group that first became aware of 'self' in this world..."

"We should learn to accept those different 'brothers and sisters' from us, to accept different choices made by different individuals in the world."

Still somewhat confused, but the Immortals present already understood the consciousness in Scarface's words.

The other was indeed the Priest of the "Creator."

However, he did not require other Immortals to also become the "Creator's" Messengers.

On the contrary, Scarface simply and unreservedly imparted what he knew and understood to his kind, hoping that one day they could make choices truly their own.

"False faith is not what my Lord pursues..."

"Guiding you to become my Lord's Messengers is not my wish either..."

"I look forward to your awakening, to you making choices different from mine."

"Even if one day you stand on the opposite side of my Lord and become my enemy, I will only feel gratified."

He didn't resort to using more extreme terms like "Heretics."

Scarface simply used the phrase "my enemy" to pass over the various choices that might appear in the future.

"Eldest Sons of God,' this is the responsibility you shoulder."