

The Growth 162

Chapter 162 - 17: Huo Dou's Followers (3/3)

Gu Hu is the leader of the Quanfeng Race among the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas.

Unlike the Skeletons who entirely worship the Creator, the Quanfeng Race, although they offer totems to the Creator, truly believes in the Creator's incarnation — Fire God·Huo Dou.

Because the Quanfeng Race, with their dog heads and human bodies, naturally bear a strong resemblance to Huo Dou's "Fire God image."

Only heaven knows if it's due to the Immortals' interference, but a considerable portion of the Mountain and Sea Realm's members have evolved in directions leaning towards humanoid forms.

And the Quanfeng Race, with their dog heads and human bodies, are among the races closest to the Immortal image within the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas.

Owing to this, the Quanfeng Race often takes pride in it.

Growing up in such a tribe, Gu Hu naturally could not be a good-natured person.

A life of constant bravery and conflict, living among beasts, is Gu Hu's daily routine.

And yet, Gu Hu is part of the new generation born after the Hundred Races Alliance strongly promoted education.

He specifically went to Haohu City for study and training, and his combat power among peers is almost unmatched.

However, despite his rebellious and violent nature, Gu Hu is one of the few in the Quanfeng Race who is willing to use his brain.

Since being exposed to the advanced culture of the Hundred Races Alliance, Gu Hu has been pondering how his race could integrate into this community while showcasing their strengths and advantages.

Unfortunately, for the entirely belligerent Quanfeng Race, Gu Hu's ideas are somewhat too difficult to comprehend.

Led by the Skeletons, members of the Mountain and Sea Realm have almost universally entered a stage of civilization, except for the Quanfeng Race who still retain their primitive hunting and gathering traditions.

They haven't even achieved the status of an advanced nomadic civilization, and the Quanfeng Race has just begun resolving basic subsistence issues.

"We can't go on like this!"

Standing before the newly erected crude fence, Gu Hu angrily roared at the Prophet beside him.

"Those fools think of nothing but fighting, they even build a fence so perfunctorily!"

"You should know, this is a basic survival skill that even primary school students in the Skeleton Race must learn!"

In the face of Gu Hu's anger, the elder Prophet of the Quanfeng Race appeared unusually calm.

"That's why I risked breaking ancestral laws to send you to the Skeleton Race to study."

"We've fallen too far behind the times and will eventually be expelled from the Hundred Races if we don't keep up."

After a slight pause in his speech, the elder Prophet continued.

"I hear that the Wise Men of the Skeleton Race are already considering having the Hundred Races use a new unified language and script?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Hu nodded.

"Yes, according to A Su, this is to enhance the identity of the Hundred Races, reduce communication barriers, and promote some technology and common knowledge already widespread in the Skeleton Race."

The languages and scripts of the Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas were primarily initiated by the Immortals.

However, as time passed and the Immortals retreated to the background, the original languages and scripts began to show regional differences.

Nowadays, the Skeleton Race has established direct roads in their own territories and even in the territories of the Hundred Races within villages.

Thus, to strengthen communication among the Hundred Races instead of merely sending some elites to large cities for learning.

The re-unification of languages and scripts naturally became an inevitable process.

From a higher-level perspective, this is a sign of the Skeletons further integrating the Hundred Races Alliance.

Once the Skeletons truly achieve language and script unification,

then implementing the same laws, setting the same technical standards, even instilling a unified ideology, becomes a logical progression.

At that point, the Mountain and Sea Realm might no longer have the title of "Hundred Races of Mountains and Seas."

It will be replaced by a Mountain and Sea Clan that embraces diversity with a shared cultural identity.

"This is our last chance, a chance to let the Quanfeng Clan fully integrate into the Hundred Races Alliance."

The far-sighted elder Prophet seemed to have already seen that day coming, his tone surprisingly firm.

"But the current problem is, no one in the tribe is willing to learn."

Scratching his dog head in distress, Gu Hu sighed with a helpless expression.

"Besides, you know their temperament..."

"Once they are let out, it would be a blessing from our ancestors if they don't end up fighting with other members of the Hundred Races."

Suddenly bursting into laughter without any warning, the elder Prophet straightened his hunched back as much as he could, but still couldn't match Gu Hu's shoulder height.

Ten years ago, the elder Prophet had braved through obstacles to carry Gu Hu out of the mountains and forcefully sent him to Haohu City for education despite his resistance.

"Who would have thought that the brute who only knew how to fight back then would eventually think about such matters?"

With a hint of retrospection, mixed with a measure of anticipation...

The elder Prophet knew he could finally lay down the burden on his shoulders and would no longer have to bear all the tribe's affairs on his own.

"A Hu, do you remember how I carried you out of the mountains back then?"

Hearing the elder Prophet say this, Gu Hu immediately looked down in embarrassment. How could he not remember that scene?

For quite a long time afterward, it was a "blot on his life" that Gu Hu was unwilling to mention.

"Elder Prophet, why are you bringing this up again?"

"Didn't we agree that once I became the leader, you would never mention this again?"

To this day, whenever Gu Hu thinks about his desperate resistance back then, he feels too embarrassed to speak.

"Haha!"

Laughing heartily twice, the elder Prophet felt inexplicably delighted seeing Gu Hu's face turn beet red.

"What I mean is, you're the leader now, the most capable fighter in the tribe."

"If they don't want to go out, can't you just punch those brats and lassies one by one to get them out?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Hu's eyes widened in surprise.

"Huh? I can actually do that?"

Dazed by the sudden realization, Gu Hu realized for the first time that being a "leader" wasn't just a mere title.

"As for them going out and getting into fights with others?"

"I'm not belittling you youngsters, but do you think they could beat anyone?"

"Let's not talk about the innately powerful races..."

"Even your so-called skeleton-like Skeleton Race, if they really go into a fight, do you think you can handle their endlessly emerging 'Bone Mechanisms'?"

The Skeleton Race only has skeletal frames, which is undeniable.

But the issue is, the Skeleton Race knows how to use tools!

They can casually pull out a piece of their bone and turn it into a sharp weapon.

If it were one of those who have been studying for hundreds of years, fully enlightened Skeletons, crafting a bone firearm on the spot is entirely possible.

"Haha, that's true!"

Unconsciously thinking of his classmate A Su, just as Gu Hu was about to say more, he heard a sudden exclamation from not far away.

"A Hu! Your A Fu has risen from the grave!"