

The Growth 321

Chapter 321 - 12: Chishui River Shore

Mountain and Sea Realm, beyond the South Sea, on the shore of Chishui River.

This is the territory of the Merfolk Race, as well as the place where the Water Race resides.

Just like the Hundred Races contesting on the land, the waters of the Mountain and Sea Realm have never lacked various intelligent races and individuals.

However, unlike on land, in the vast waters, intelligent races have never been the mainstream.

Those epic creatures that successively gained wisdom are the true rulers of the ocean.

Even the most powerful Merfolk Race among the Water Race doesn't dare cross the boundary of the Chishui River to venture into the actual Bottomless Abyss.

According to the ancient legends of the Merfolk Race, the Bottomless Abyss is the source of all ocean currents, the dwelling of "Creator Incarnation·Merfolk Spirit."

It is precisely because of the existence of the Bottomless Abyss that the ocean currents of this world can continuously appear and form a massive cycle encompassing the entire world.

If the sun is the light of life, then water is the source of life.

Therefore, in the mythological system of the Mountain and Sea Realm, while the presence of the Merfolk Spirit is not as prominent as Hua She, no one has ever denied the strength of this Innate God.

Especially after the establishment of the [Celestial Tao System], the Merfolk Spirit naturally assumed some responsibilities as the Main God of the sea, with the authority to appoint Water Gods, River Gods, and Sea Gods.

Unfortunately, adhering to the Merfolk Spirit's customary hermit character, it has never truly appointed any of its own Divine.

Until not long ago, the ocean shook, the sea water flowed backward, countless epic creatures living in the depths gathered strangely, placing immense pressure on the coastal-dwelling Merfolk.

This Merfolk Spirit, long known for its mystery, finally appointed its first Divine — the Narwhal God.

By the name alone, one can tell that the Narwhal God is a God of a Race, also partially taking on responsibilities of certain oceanic deities.

Under the call of the Narwhal God, a vast number of Unicorns joined the Merfolk's ranks, fighting alongside Lingyu, Yintong, Shark Demon, and other oceanic races against the epic creatures from the deep sea.

Meanwhile, upon learning of this inexplicable catastrophe occurring in the ocean, the Hundred Races of the land also chose to join the battlefield.

From super warships comparable to aircraft carriers to micro vessels built from bones...

The Hundred Races of the land, with their advanced technology and tactics, once pressured those epic creatures out of the Chishui River's range.

Then, the Hundred Races awkwardly halted their strategic layout to proceed further.

Because the ocean is different from the land, other than the few oceanic races like the Merfolk among the Hundred Races, no other race can truly live in the ocean for extended periods.

Correspondingly, there are no matching infrastructure and construction projects in the ocean.

If the Hundred Races wish to continue pursuing those epic creatures to understand the true reason behind this ocean catastrophe, it's highly likely they would suffer massive casualties and sacrifices.

Out of sheer helplessness, the Hundred Races had to cooperate with the Merfolk and other few ocean species, setting up fortress-type defensive structures like floating islands at the edge of the Chishui River.

This is a project that consumes an enormous amount of time and resources.

Thankfully, the Skeletons had been researching similar floating island projects for a long time, so the technology for building these ocean platforms was basically available.

Furthermore, with the Merfolk Race's lavish, money-no-object attitude, they managed to keep those epic creatures out of the Chishui River for a long time.

Even so, everyone knows this is not a lasting strategy.

As long as the true cause of this ocean catastrophe is not understood, those epic creatures will continuously appear and disturb the marine races living in the Chishui River.

Here we have to mention the common notion of the Hundred Races, or rather the Mountain and Sea Civilization.

This is a self-sufficient, self-reliant civilization. Although they generally have religious beliefs, they never place all their hopes on the Gods.

The Mountain and Sea People respect the Creator, respect the Gods, but never consider themselves as the "sheep" raised by the Creator and the Gods.

In their view, the emergence and intervention of the Narwhal God is already a sign of the Gods breaking their conventions to help.

Next, unless a true existential crisis occurs.

Otherwise, even the Merfolk Race, who all are devout believers of the Merfolk Spirit, would never pray to the Gods for help.

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"We can't keep defending passively like this forever!"

Standing on an island of bones at the very edge of the Chishui River, a recently assigned Skeleton said.

Behind this Skeleton, a Merfolk soaking in the Chishui River slowly popped its head up, yawning with a rather indifferent expression.

"I say, are all you Skeletons so... concerned about every detail?"

As a partner to the Skeleton for the next ten years, the Merfolk's attitude was evidently quite perfunctory.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, the Merfolk have always been known as a wealthy and generous race, with almost everyone being rich and accustomed to enjoyment.

So being assigned to this forsaken place for ten years, it's no wonder the Merfolk harbored such great resentment.

"It's not about being concerned, we just want to solve the problem fundamentally."

Faced with the Merfolk's dismissiveness, the Skeleton wasn't bothered at all.

This was partly because of the inherent nature of the Skeleton race.

And also because the Merfolk were just verbally complaining; they were actually quite nice.

After all, having known each other for decades, the Skeleton understood better than anyone else about the Merfolk's nature of being tough in words but soft at heart.

"As long as we don't understand the root cause of this ocean catastrophe, those epic creatures will invade the Chishui River again and again."

"We can fend them off countless times, but just one slip-up could have dire consequences."

The Merfolk actually understood the logic.

But the key issue now is, how exactly can they figure out the cause of this ocean catastrophe?

In that distant Bottomless Abyss, there's an adverse ocean environment that even the Merfolk Race can't adapt to.

"Anyway, those are issues for the Prophets of Zhiku to consider."

"What we need to do now is to guard this island and prevent those epic creatures from making a comeback."

When saying this, the Merfolk rarely showed a serious expression.

Immediately following the next second, a visible wave surged up suddenly at the boundary between the Chishui River and the South Sea.

"You jinx..."

Staring dumbfounded at this sudden scene, the Skeleton who quickly came to his senses muttered a curse under his breath.

"Quick, alert everyone that those epic creatures are coming back again!"