The Growth 38

Chapter 38 Immortal Civilization

That night, as Li Hao entered dreams once more, he returned to that familiar yet strange world.

Compared to the ignorance of his previous entry, Li Hao, who had mastered and understood some basic information, found this time much smoother.

With the power of the [Chronicles of Time], Li Hao could even roughly control the flow of time in this world.

—A millennium in a dream, a world reborn.

At this moment, a considerable amount of time had passed since the initial "world-ending crisis."

In this span of thousands of years, the world had not developed as rapidly as Li Hao had imagined.

The mountains were still mountains, the waters were still waters, the ruins were still ruins...

Only the occasional tiny creatures emerging from the landscapes reminded Li Hao that this world indeed entered a new age of rebirth.

However, upon reflection, it wasn’t that surprising.

Thousands of years, indeed, feel extremely long for an individual.

Even for the gods, it’s quite a significant period.

Yet, from a global perspective, thousands of years are no different from the blink of an eye.

To have revived from a world-ending disaster, even evolving new life...

is already the best result Li Hao, the "Creator," could attain by balancing and controlling the world.

With this thought, Li Hao couldn’t help but focus on his initial followers—the Immortals.

Over these long thousands of years, these original immortals had gradually left the Central Plains, venturing into various other corners of the world.

Thanks to this, the fog of war surrounding Li Hao had cleared considerably.

What surprised Li Hao more than the cleared fog of war was the transformation of the immortals.

Firstly, there was the change in appearance.

Since A Xin, under the guidance of Hua She, used the Sun Essence from the Land of No Night to open the Celestial Gate, reshaping themselves had become the first step for immortals leaving Central Plains.

It was like an inevitable rite of passage.

Every immortal wishing to leave the Central Plains must first travel north to the Land of No Night to open the Celestial Gate.

Only by doing so could immortals abandon their originally flawed forms and become truly complete "humans."

Of course, considering the unique perspectives of immortals, not all chose to reshape themselves into a human form.

Li Hao, after glancing at the immortals, found many of them with peculiar shapes.

In comparison, A Xin, with just a Celestial Eye on the forehead, seemed perfectly normal.

Next was the growth in intellect.

As Li Hao’s first prophet and the first Wise Man among the immortals to gain wisdom.

Balian was committed to helping his kin properly understand the world and guiding them to realize their mission and responsibility.

With Balian’s dedicated effort, the immortals became slightly more normal to some extent.

They understood the concepts of life and death...

And they also realized their difference from other creatures...

As a result, immortals no longer measured other animals appearing in the world by their own standards.

After all, they were far too "fragile," unable to endure trials like the immortals.

But it was precisely due to their uniqueness that the perspectives of immortals were quite peculiar.

Undeniably, Balian’s guidance of "knowing God but not worshiping God" played a significant role in this process.

The result was that immortals eagerly explored every corner of the world, searching for things beyond their understanding.

From Li Hao’s perspective, it was sheer madness.

If not for their Immortal Bodies, they would have died more than ten thousand times by now.

—Since they can’t die, they live recklessly.

This was the philosophy and way of life for most immortals.

Some immortals with a twisted sense of fun even deliberately guided other creatures to attack and harm them for sensory thrills.

Compared to those simply reckless immortals, they were clearly chaotic and disordered pleasure seekers.

[Pleasure seekers? Looks like the education wasn’t enough!]

Not angry, Li Hao felt a bit helpless.

After all, birthed from his own remains, Li Hao viewed the immortals like seeing another form of himself.

Now learning that there were chaotic, disordered pleasure seekers among these "selves," he couldn’t help but feel a bit of helplessness.

Finally, and most importantly—the sense of responsibility of the immortals.

Although Li Hao never explicitly demanded anything, and even he himself didn’t know how to be a proper "Creator."

But as the prophet, Balian exhibited exceptionally mature principles in this area.

Even the most abominable immortals, under Balian’s restraint, knew their responsibility as the "Eldest Son of God."

Not to harm other creatures lightly was just the basic requirement.

On this foundation, immortals were obliged to help and guide those naive "siblings," assisting them to grow into qualified "Sons of God."

Simply put, the immortals guided and aided the primordial race worldwide to evolve and propagate the Creator’s existence.

The specific results aside, at least the original intent was good.

Anyway, Li Hao didn’t hold high expectations for what kind of evolution the unique perspectives of immortals would ultimately guide.

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The Central Plains, the heartland surrounded by mountains.

By now, the barrenness and primitiveness of yore were long gone.

Thanks to the efforts of the immortals over thousands of years, a simple yet prosperous "Peach Blossom Spring" vividly appeared in this world.

With no sense of crisis, there were no "cities" as known by Li Hao, but instead unique flora and fauna everywhere.

As far as the eye could see, there were many immortals who hadn’t left, lying or sitting, basking in the spring sun while pondering certain issues.

Fortunately, these immortals weren’t truly "primordial people."

Apart from not building fortified structures like city walls or houses to meet safety needs, they had developed some basic life facilities.

Water diversion devices bringing river water to every corner...

Unique paper and silk for recording and writing...

Li Hao even saw some orderly stones evidently used for energy storage...

This place had clearly developed a civilization distinctly different from what Li Hao knew.

If not for the scarcity of immortals and the lack of proactive pursuit of pleasure among most of them, this place might have already developed into a thriving small civilization.