

The Growth 46

Chapter 46: The Beginning of the Myth

After reading through Luo Fu's life experiences.

Li Hao finally understood where those strange devices and contraptions he saw at the beginning came from.

If the Immortals didn't lack safety and food requirements, given Luo Fu's "Inventor Attributes," the Central Plains would certainly have already entered a unique new age of civilization.

Since there is no need for safety, there's simply no reason to build houses or similar structures.

Since there is no need for food, there's no need to ponder cultivating good plant species and domesticating wild animals.

Luo Fu is entirely driven by her own needs and interests, researching and creating various little inventions and gadgets.

Given the peculiar nature of the Immortals themselves, most of what she invents, aside from some essentials, is doomed not to gain recognition and popularity.

This is also why, despite thousands of years having passed, the Immortals have never developed a relatively stable social class and civilization.

Or more precisely, judging by the Immortals' behavior, the civilization they develop is destined to be different from Li Hao's understanding of civilization.

No clear hierarchies, no shared material pursuit, and even their personalities and hobbies differ vastly...

Can such Immortals truly develop a meaningful civilization?

Li Hao expressed doubt.

The formation of a race lies in shared identity, while civilization lies in shared understanding.

Only by having the same understanding, the same need.

Can individuals help and influence each other, eventually forming a massive collective at the top of the food chain.

[She might become a catalyst...]

Silently watching Luo Fu on the Creator Altar, a thought suddenly crossed Li Hao's mind.

Whether through Hua She, Faceless, or Civilization Game...

Li Hao has already understood the importance of a complete civilization to the world, to Gods.

Although Li Hao had no intention of becoming a "God" in the traditional sense, it doesn't prevent him from wanting to witness a future where his world blossoms with diverse ideas and lively debates.

Thus, Luo Fu, always energetic, soon fell asleep quietly on the altar after her prayers.

And in her dreams, a figure whose appearance Luo Fu couldn't clearly see gradually appeared beside her, gently brushing her head, saying.

[I have heard your prayers, A Dui will not die.]

.....

"A Dui will not die!"

A Xin declared resolutely while climbing the "World's Peak."

Just as mentioned above, it's not only Luo Fu who worries about Dragon Wolf Ah Dui's lifespan.

As one of the pioneers who first awakened wisdom among the Immortals, A Xin realized long ago that Dragon Wolf Ah Dui would eventually die.

For this reason, A Xin has always wandered outside the race, exploring various dangerous and enchanted places worldwide.

All for one reason, A Xin is just seeking the "Elixir of Immortality" mentioned by Hua She.

"I've said it long before, the 'Elixir of Immortality' is just a legend..."

"Its essence is some form of Divine Power, Divine Format, or Divine Position incarnate, not something ordinary people can find."

With a hint of frustration mixed with disappointment, Hua She explained in a low voice.

"The reason I say the 'Elixir of Immortality' appears in various extreme environments is because those found elsewhere have already been discovered."

"After all, this place was once the homeland of the Mountain and Sea Dragon Race!"

Resolute, or perhaps stubborn, A Xin paid no heed, for she never knew what it meant to give up.

"But I did find 'Longevity Grass' and managed to keep A Dui alive until now!"

Dragon Wolf Ah Dui, although inheriting the bloodline, wishing to live for thousands of years on that flimsy lineage alone is truly a pipe dream.

The real reason it survived until now is due to the miraculous herbs A Xin found somewhere amidst ruinous remnants.

According to Hua She, it's a unique herbaceous plant bathed in precious Dragon Blood.

Thus it can assist Dragon Wolf Ah Dui in purifying its own bloodline and extending its lifespan to some extent.

"Fool! Do you think such plants bathed in Dragon Blood are everywhere?"

"That comes from the blood of a dragon's heart; no dragon would be foolish enough to use its heart's blood to nourish a plant."

Grumbling out loud, Hua She couldn't help but admire A Xin's persistence despite reluctance.

It's worth noting, the place where the two currently reside isn't any ordinary place.

This is truly the "World's Peak," the point closest to the sun in this world.

In a typical mythical worldview, the world itself doesn't exist in the form of a "planet," this world is no exception.

When high dimensions project onto low dimensions, when the concept of "infinity" becomes an entity...

A "world" beyond human comprehension and imagination was born.

The essence of this world is a high ranking Gods entity, without conventional definitions of high, low, left, and right.

In this world, if you proceed continuously in any direction, you can traverse every corner of this world and eventually return to the starting point.

It's like overlooking a two-dimensional "Mobius Strip" from a three-dimensional perspective.

This world is akin to a "Klein Bottle," where only from God's perspective can the complete entity be viewed.

Individuals within can only perceive infinite expanse.

The sky is forever the sky, the ground is forever the ground...

You can infinitely approach the heavens or dig deep underground.

But you can never truly reach the real sky or the real underground, no matter how close they seem.

Only by becoming a God can you transcend this world's dimensions, to view, even to play with this world, named "Mountain and Sea Realm," as a Klein Bottle.

Under such circumstances, "World's Peak" becomes a real location.

It is the highest mountain in this world, a "Purgatory" that embodies both cold and heat.

The height infinitely approaching the heavens makes it extremely cold, a harsh environment where ordinary life cannot survive.

Yet seemingly within reach of the sun, it presents a sense of intense heat.

Only when the sun sets and night falls does the extreme environment here turn solely into cold.

Truth be told, such descriptions appear incredibly contradictory.

Yet A Xin, climbing the "World's Peak," genuinely felt the extremity of cold and heat existing simultaneously.

This is the mythical world.

A realm that does not adhere to physical rules, a high ranking Gods entity.