

## **The Growth 511**

Chapter 511 9: Beneath the Celestial Beings, All Are Ants

An hour later, the news of the Sun Corona Disc's anomaly spread across the other Immortal Mountains with an overwhelming advantage in votes.

Not only the floating Immortal Mountains in the sky but even the islands on the mainland's outskirts received this news.

Is there anyone in this world who hasn't received this news?

Perhaps only those ordinary mortals struggling to survive on the fragmented lands remain unaware.

It's not that they don't want to know, but such matters are simply too distant for them.

In the Celestial Human Realm, cultivators generally have a lifespan of over five hundred years, and those powerful divine ability users can live up to a thousand.

Whereas ordinary mortals living on land find even reaching fifty years unimaginable.

The harsh environment, disasters that could erupt at any moment, and the daily struggle to have enough to eat greatly sap the lifespans of mortals.

If the two didn't share the same appearance, no one would even consider cultivators and mortals as the same race of beings.

At the very least, most who have become cultivators wouldn't regard themselves as the same species as mortals, let alone the legendary "Celestial Beings."

"Beneath the Celestial Beings, all are ants."

Staring at the mortals struggling to survive in the Lower Realm through the Sun Corona Disc, Haoguang muttered softly after a long silence.

Unlike the well-off cultivators on the Immortal Mountains, mortals in the Lower Realm are still in the most primitive stage of agricultural civilization.

Toil at sunrise and rest at sunset, yet they cannot even secure the most basic living conditions.

Two hundred years ago, some questioned such a life, bringing reform to this world.

But the result of this reform led to a war that affected the entire Celestial Human Realm, ultimately returning civilization to silence.

Since then, any mortals with talent and aptitude have been taken away by cultivators from the Immortal Mountains and Islands.

Those left to live in the Lower Realm are basically the ignorant beings.

They simply don't have the thought or vision to change their current lives.

Sometimes Haoguang wondered, if that reform hadn't been interrupted, would this world have taken a completely different path?

However, these choices are just the aftermath of the last War of the End of the Dharma.

For neither the Immortal Mountains nor the Archipelago would ever again allow excellent mortals to remain in the Lower Realm.

"Bai Xiao, does that world where everyone can survive really exist?"

Gazing deeply at the Sun Corona Disc, Haoguang seemed to recall his own self when he had just joined the Immortal Sect hundreds of years ago.

Back then, he was so naive, so innocent, like a being from another world compared to the dazzling Bai Xiao, who was like the sun.

Even their first encounter seemed to be a mere coincidence.

Yet, it was such a seemingly coincidental encounter that changed Haoguang's life.

Before meeting Bai Xiao, Haoguang was just an ordinary person, a person desperately trying to survive in this world.

He was born in the Lower Realm, a mortal accidentally brought to the Immortal Mountain by the former Sect Leader of the Golden Crow Sect.

In contrast, Bai Xiao was a direct disciple of the Golden Crow Sect, a genius carefully selected from the Immortal Mountain by the Sect Leader.

In talent, background, or character, Bai Xiao far exceeded Haoguang in every aspect.

Yet Bai Xiao never despised Haoguang's origin, even proactively taking him to study and cultivate together.

Initially, Haoguang didn't understand why Bai Xiao was doing this.

For he saw nothing in himself worth the other's attention.

Every time Haoguang asked him this question, Bai Xiao would just smile carefreely.

It wasn't until much later that Haoguang vaguely understood some of Bai Xiao's thoughts.

—Because I am the mortal closest to the Lower Realm on the Immortal Mountain.

Although born in the Immortal Mountain with boundless prospects, hailed as the one with the greatest potential to ascend to become a Celestial Being.

Bai Xiao, however, never intended to ascend and leave this broken world from the start.

Bai Xiao mentioned to Haoguang more than once that this world wasn't supposed to be the way it is now.

The departure of the Celestial Beings took away the world's potential, but that doesn't mean their current life is normal.

The mortals living in the Lower Realm are like pigs and dogs, existing only to provide the Immortal Mountains with talented cultivators continuously.

The cultivators living in the Immortal Mountains, although free from hunger, invest a massive amount of resources and energy in a nearly impossible goal.

This kind of world is wrong and shouldn't exist.

In Bai Xiao's vision, cultivators and mortals are the same race of beings, and they should help and support each other.

Cultivators emerging from the mortal group would help mortals plant crops and herd livestock, together building a nation capable of resisting various risks like Celestial Calamities.

And the mortal group would shake off hunger and poverty, expand the population, and improve its quality.

Even without becoming cultivators, they would possess a skill to survive in this world.

Mortals and cultivators are two sides of the same coin, a relationship that must support and promote each other.

Only in this way can mortals and cultivators better survive in this world, rather than becoming a "breeding ground" for nurturing Celestial Beings.

Indeed, in Bai Xiao's description, today's Celestial Human Realm is a giant breeding ground, specifically for cultivating a Gu King named "Celestial Being."

Compared to exhausting the potential of an entire race, or even the world, to allow an individual to ascend to become a Celestial Being.

Bai Xiao believes that the best path for this world is for cultivators and mortals to help each other and form a positive cycle.

By then, mortals wouldn't worry about poverty and hunger, and cultivators could better invest in exploring the future.

It wouldn't be replicating predecessors' paths but forging a future unique to themselves.

Allowing all cultivators, and even ordinary people, to have the possibility of becoming Celestial Beings is Bai Xiao's beautiful future described to Haoguang.

The prerequisite for all this is to break down the barriers between mortals and cultivators, to have the high-and-mighty cultivators lower their stance and help more mortals survive.

Looking at the ancient and modern Celestial Human Realm, Bai Xiao's concept has never appeared before.

Cultivators are lofty beings, and from the moment they become cultivators and pursue the path of the Celestial Being, they have nothing to do with mortals.

Pursuing individual transcendence has been the tradition of the Celestial Human Realm since ancient times.

But Bai Xiao wants to break this tradition, gather collective power, and create a future that exists only in his hypothetical blueprint.

The resistance he faced throughout must be known only to Bai Xiao himself.

As a mortal brought to the Immortal Mountain by the Golden Crow Sect—Haoguang was chosen and fortunate to become Bai Xiao's first partner in such circumstances.

In retrospect, Bai Xiao's closeness to Haoguang was likely because he wasn't a cultivator from the Immortal Mountain yet, not having formed the mindset that "cultivators must be above mortals."

The final outcome also proved that Haoguang indeed lived up to Bai Xiao's expectations, always able to face the divide between mortals and cultivators, eventually becoming the Sect Leader of the Golden Crow.

Unfortunately, Bai Xiao could no longer witness this.