

## **The Growth 522**

Chapter 522 20: The Absolute Idealist

"Indeed, choosing to major in archaeology was the right decision."

Closing the book in his hand, Li Hao muttered to himself unconsciously.

"The feeling of unearthing history and exploring the past is truly irresistible."

Unfortunately, Li Hao's joy didn't last long. Hua She, who never understood how to read the atmosphere, appeared at this moment.

"Great God of Gods, are you just going to keep watching like this?"

Coiled on Li Hao's shoulder, Hua She's tone was filled with curiosity.

"It's no longer just a war between cultivators; even those mortals have been drawn into this impending great war..."

As Hua She said this, his voice paused slightly, then immediately corrected himself.

"No, to be precise, it should be those mortals who are actively provoking this great war!"

In less than a month, a considerable number of cultivators have been killed by mortals wielding firearms.

Even though those cultivators killed more mortals before dying.

But this also means that the mortals who were previously raised like livestock have now gained the ability of 'Master Slayer'.

Years of oppression combined with the expansion of combat power, who knows what might happen as this war evolves in its later stages.

For the current stage, neither the Immortal Mountain nor the Archipelago dares to send their disciples to the lower realm anymore.

"This is just the beginning, isn't it?"

"This doesn't even count as the start."

With a snap of his fingers, the [Divine Treasure Vault] appeared out of thin air beside Li Hao.

Then Li Hao reached into the [Divine Treasure Vault] and pulled out a mirror, which was showing real-time images of the lower realm.

"You think highly of this mortal?"

Peering into the mirror, Hua She immediately saw Bai Shasheng in the center.

At this moment, Bai Shasheng was organizing villagers, teaching them how to identify good seeds and domesticate poultry, completely out of sync with the urgent sense of impending war outside.

"Don't you think highly of him?"

Turning to glance at Hua She, Li Hao calmly retorted.

"In just a short month, he organized a team of tens of thousands."

"Although only a few thousand in this team can actually fight, this team includes members from all age groups."

Seeing Hua She still looking slightly puzzled, Li Hao continued to explain.

"In these chaotic times, finding some able-bodied young men to fight isn't hard."

"But being able to properly settle children and the elderly shows that this person's ambitions go far beyond just winning this war."

"No, using the word 'ambition' might not be quite accurate..."

"Or more accurately, this person's ideals have surpassed the current era."

Upon hearing this, Hua She retorted.

"I know this person's ideals; he wants to eradicate suffering and create a Human Divine Kingdom."

"But given the current situation, I really don't have any faith in him."

Hua She was telling the truth; in the Celestial Human Realm, where mortals are perpetually disadvantaged, when this war had only just begun to show signs.

Bai Shasheng was focusing a considerable amount of energy on resolving basic sustenance issues and spreading ideas, which seemed like a waste of his organizational talent.

"In any world, in any era, war can never be eternal."

Shaking his head slightly, Li Hao's lips curled into a faint smile.

"Those who rise through war are merely temporary overlords and warlords."

"Only those who care for the people and remain true to their original intentions are the greatest force driving the progress of an era."

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At the same time, in front of the "Heaven Peeping Array" in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

The images observed by the mirror in Li Hao's hand were also projected on the giant screen.

"He's an... absolute idealist."

Silently staring at Bai Shasheng in the image, Tianyou sighed after a long pause.

In fact, Tianyou wasn't supposed to be here in the first place.

Ever since the Nameless Soul set Fengdu City ablaze, it was unanimously decided by the upper echelons of Zhiku that he should be confined to the Forest of White Bones for reflection, and incidentally help train the new generation of Skeletons.

About this, Tianyou was filled with grievances.

Having someone with a fiery temper look after children was a thought only those Great Prophets in Zhiku could come up with.

Yet the newly born Skeletons were mostly the stubborn type.

This left Tianyou with quite a headache recently, almost to the point he wanted to dig a hole, lie in it, and give up.

Therefore, when the Space-Based Telescope Institute reported an anomaly in the "Heaven Peeping Array," Tianyou was eager to volunteer.

"Idealist?"

Standing beside Tianyou, Dragon Child's expression was filled with confusion.

As an Apostle under the Creator — Earth Apostle Dragon Child had learned to control the changes in her body size after a long period of training and adaptation.

Though compared to normal creatures, the "tall loli" attribute of Dragon Child still made her somewhat unusual, it no longer affected her normal life.

"An idealist refers to those who always prefer to see the world from the most beautiful perspective."

"Our Skeleton race's original Saint King — Bone Life was a typical idealist."

Fulfilling the responsibility of teaching Dragon Child, Tianyou briefly explained what being an 'idealist' meant.

"You mean he's undertaking something that can't possibly succeed?"

Quickly grasping Tianyou's meaning, Dragon Child tilted her head and asked.

"Yes, at least it cannot succeed in this era."

When saying this, Tianyou recalled the ideology of Saint King Bone Life during his lifetime — to create a peaceful and unified world.

Looking at the current Mountain and Sea Realm, it's been many generations of efforts, many sacrifices, to achieve the order and peace we have today.

Even so, Tianyou wouldn't dare claim they've now realized the ideal of Saint King Bone Life back then.

"Oh, then he's truly pitiful..."

The thought of undertaking something almost certain to fail made Dragon Child feel a sense of sadness.

"Pitiful?"

"No, if one talks about being pitiful, it's those living in the same era as him who are truly pitiful."

Shaking his head decisively to deny Dragon Child's statement, Tianyou's gaze lingered long on Bai Shasheng.

"Those of his era only know slaughter, still stuck in the basic emotions of love and hatred..."

"But he already harbors ideals he can pursue for a lifetime, and he's steadfastly advancing towards that ideal."

"If this guy were born in the Mountain and Sea Realm, he would certainly become a cross-era leader guiding the Mountain and Sea Civilization to glory!"