

The Growth 55

Chapter 55 - 7: Bone Beast

"Shuli is a great leader, and 'Li' is also a powerful tribe."

Strolling through the endless Wilderness, a slender little skeleton murmured softly.

Following closely behind this little skeleton was Xiong Pi, who was even more robust than a typical bear.

"Hmm, isn't that obvious!"

"But... what does leader mean?"

Swatting away the nearby insects with a shaking head, Xiong Pi asked in a low voice, somewhat puzzled.

"A leader is someone who sets an example with their own actions, someone whose words you will follow unquestionably."

Answering Xiong Pi's question slowly, the little skeleton's eyes continually scanned the surrounding environment.

"Oh! I see, Gu Sheng, you're so smart!"

Without holding back praise, Xiong Pi sincerely admired "wise men" like Gu Sheng.

"No, what I have isn't intelligence, I'm just good at summarizing."

Shaking its head to deny Xiong Pi's statement, Gu Sheng clearly had its own interpretation.

Because it was different from Xiong Pi and most of the Skeletons.

Born with an Immortal Bone, traveling the world after revival alongside A Xin and Hua She...

This had led Gu Sheng to possess a mature mindset that surpassed the Skeletons, even transcending its era.

In Hua She's often teasing words, sometimes it's hard to tell whether A Xin is taking care of Gu Sheng or vice versa.

"Hmm, your words are as hard to understand as those of our tribe's Prophet. Are you a prophet too?"

Rarely revealing a hint of curiosity, Xiong Pi tilted its head and continued to ask.

Even among the mere hundreds of Immortals, a Prophet like Balian was nurtured.

So, naturally, among the more numerous and widespread Skeletons, there are their own prophets.

In this world where the True God exists, the identity of a Prophet is never self-proclaimed.

Only those who sincerely believe in the Gods and receive "Divine Revelation" can be called Prophets.

"I'm not a prophet, nor will I ever become one..."

Quietly clutching the one-eyed ornament symbolizing the "Creator" on its chest, Gu Sheng whispered.

As the footsteps of the Immortals spread throughout the world, so too did the belief in the Creator.

In any Skeleton tribe today, there's an altar specifically for worshiping the Creator.

It is the only constructed "building" aside from their cities.

"Oh! That's a shame!"

Not understanding Gu Sheng's complex tone at all.

Xiong Pi picked up its own one-eyed ornament with a slightly regretful tone.

"I think if you became a prophet, you'd certainly create a Totem more beautiful than this one."

The Creator Totem is a sacred item obtained by prophets through a special blessing.

It contains part of the Creator's power, allowing its bearer to turn misfortune into fortune, avoiding crises.

Regrettably, the mighty Xiong Pi never cared about the Divine Power on the Totem; it concerned itself with the Totem's craftsmanship instead.

"The 'Li' tribe's Prophet is one of the most powerful Prophets I've ever seen..."

"The totem she made might not look great, but its abilities far surpass those of other prophets."

With a bit of helplessness, Gu Sheng glanced at the insatiable Xiong Pi.

Gu Sheng guessed that probably only brutes like Xiong Pi would criticize a prophet's gift.

Though it makes sense when you think about it.

The Li Min are a group of strong-willed, rough and straightforward people, and having even a single Prophet emerge is impressive.

To ask for too much in terms of this Prophet's aesthetic sense might be demanding a bit too much.

"Speaking of which, have you explored this area?"

Avoiding further entanglement in the topic, Gu Sheng quickly shifted the conversation to something it found more interesting.

The two were currently in an endless expanse of Wilderness.

However, unlike typical Wilderness, here there were remnants of ruins and ruins once left by the Dragon Race.

Lush plants grew along those ruins, and the once neat streets were filled with cracks...

Paired with the aura that once lingered from the Dragon Race in this region.

Besides the Immortals and Skeletons, very few other animals appeared in this area.

At least, Gu Sheng seldom saw any other life forms in the former settlements of the Dragon Race.

However, this wilderness seemed to be an exception.

Along the journey, Gu Sheng had noticed several strange creatures more than once.

They appeared to be indistinguishable from external animals, composed of flesh and blood.

Yet bizarrely, in addition to their flesh, these strange creatures often had some peculiar bone structures.

For instance, in front of Gu Sheng was a creature resembling a young deer.

It possessed all the features of a deer-like creature.

But on its back and hooves, there grew bone spikes upright like thorns.

The special structure of these bone spikes was completely incompatible with the nature of deer.

They didn't add any defensive capabilities nor made them aggressive animals.

Gu Sheng had even previously seen a porcupine-like beast that had a bone plate growing near its neck.

"Explore? It seems Shuli and the prophet explored here..."

"But I didn't really care, because besides these 'Bone Beasts,' there's nothing of value here at all."

To Xiong Pi, the measure of something's worth fundamentally depends on its strength.

"Bone Beasts? So that's what you call them."

Having already figured out Xiong Pi's nature, Gu Sheng continued to inquire.

"Did Shuli or your prophet ever say anything about these 'Bone Beasts'?"

Scratching its head in frustration, Xiong Pi tried hard to recall some of Shuli and the Prophet's words.

"Uh, I only remember they seemed to say that these Bone Beasts are neither the living nor undead..."

"They, like us, exist between life and death."

"Death' to them isn't the end; it's just the beginning of a life cycle."

Seeing Gu Sheng's curious expression, Xiong Pi once again strained to recall its sparse memories.

"Anyway, I don't understand what the prophets were saying, I just know that when these Bone Beasts die, a Bone Forest grows in their place."

"The Bone Forest grows like trees, constantly developing until one day it rises from the ground, birthing a new Bone Beast."

"As for what these new Bone Beasts look like?"

"That depends on the frequently appearing animals nearby and what they look like."