

## **The Growth 81**

Chapter 81 - 9: White Bone City (4/5)

"In that case, it seems that the God Subordinate named Hephaestus is quite fortunate."

After realizing that the return of the Mountain and Sea Realm had not caused much of a stir in the All Heavens and Myriad Realms, Li Hao couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Being cautious is Li Hao's habit; he doesn't like to become the kind of uncontrollable "center of attention."

Now that it's confirmed that the "Ancient God's return" has calmed down, Li Hao naturally won't pay too much attention to it anymore.

Of course, necessary attention is still required.

At this time, Li Hao noticed another function of the Civilization Game—intelligent focus.

By inputting keywords and key events, the elves in the game can independently search and collect related or similar events and send the related information to him promptly.

"This truly has become divine power changing the world..."

After a brief comment, Li Hao chose to exit the Civilization Game.

Compared to the Civilization Game, Li Hao is now more focused on another program on his desktop—the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Like playing a sandbox simulation management game, Li Hao continually adjusts his perspective and height to observe what is happening in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Although this method is far from the all-knowing and all-powerful "Creator" mode Li Hao experiences in dreams, it is undeniably convenient.

If Li Hao could develop an "auto AFK" kind of intelligent plugin later on,

it wouldn't even require Li Hao's intervention and could automatically handle some trivial and tedious "chores."

Although the Mountain and Sea Realm has not yet developed to that extent, there are indeed some gods in the Civilization Game complaining about their believers' prayers being too complicated.

From natural disasters to national wars, and even quarrels with neighbors...

The more authoritative and capable the gods are, the more prayers they receive each day and the more things they need to handle with divine split.

Therefore, there have always been gods selling destiny splitting machines, artificial intelligence, and even world self-regulating devices in the Civilization Game.

Of course, the authenticity of these is unknown for now; anyway, Li Hao certainly doesn't trust those unknown products.

"Huh?"

At this moment, Li Hao suddenly widened his eyes, staring at a fleeting image on the computer screen.

"Is that... a city?"

As the camera zoomed in closer, Li Hao quickly recognized the city on the screen.

It was not the ruins of the Dragon Race once left in the Mountain and Sea Realm, but a brand new "White Bone City" completely built with bones.

Numerous slender and exquisite bones intertwined to construct a magnificent spectacle on the eastern side of the Central Plains.

Though called a city, this city has no buildings like houses that Li Hao knows of, but rather "tombs" buried several meters underground.

Above each "tomb," intricate bone plaques indicate the identity of the owner.

"Is this the Skeletons' city? They even have their own script?"

Just last night, the Skeletons were still a group of individuals who had only begun to awaken their racial consciousness.

In just one night, these Skeletons not only built their unique city but also created a script of their own?

"Could it be that several thousand years have passed again?"

Frowning slightly, Li Hao recalled the time-space turbulence surrounding the Mountain and Sea Realm that seemed to be calming down.

After careful observation and search, he unexpectedly discovered that the time span in the Mountain and Sea Realm wasn't as exaggerated as in the previous nights.

Because under Li Hao's conscious control, only about five hundred years have passed since he left the Mountain and Sea Realm last night.

"What exactly happened during these five hundred years?"

A city is a collective structure that only one race or civilization builds when they have safety needs.

In the previous thousands of years, even with guidance from Immortals, the Skeletons, who felt no crisis, merely formed small settlements centered around the Immortals.

Li Hao thought that in his lifetime, he would never see urbanization among the Skeletons.

One can only say that even if Li Hao has become a real Creator, this world never operates according to his will.

"Judging by the numbers, the entire Skeleton population in the Mountain and Sea Realm must have settled in this city."

Just a rough glance at the number of "tombs."

Li Hao realized that this city's establishment was undoubtedly a collective effort of the entire Skeleton community.

"It seems I must devise an external program to specifically count the Skeletons..."

"No, to statistically tally various creatures in the Mountain and Sea Realm."

With this thought, Li Hao felt like he took another step towards becoming a qualified "Creator."

Li Hao roughly estimated that even if only one Skeleton lived in each of these "tombs," there would still be almost a hundred thousand in population total.

Without knowing the current living conditions of the Skeletons, he could only optimistically estimate.

"So, what exactly caused the always lone Skeletons to choose communal living?"

With this question, Li Hao clicked a bone plaque in the "White Bone City" with his mouse.

The next second, the computer screen's view switched inside the "tomb."

Surprisingly to Li Hao, although these "tombs" were underground, not built on the surface like humans,

the decorations and settings inside maintained a certain level of uniformity with human standards.

Living room, bedroom, hallway, and stairs leading to the surface...

The basic building structures a house should have were all present inside the "tomb."

The difference is that this "house" was underground and primarily supported by sturdy bones as beams and columns.

"It's just a bit dark inside, which matches my first impression quite well."

For Skeletons born from bones, they do not have typical biological structures.

Therefore, light, oxygen, and a series of things considered vital for humans, in their eyes, hold no significance.

This is why the Skeletons chose to place their "homes" underground.

Besides safety, Skeletons, who are not reliant on external factors, generally do not consider other factors that could influence their decisions.

"However, the Skeletons have indeed been influenced by Immortals, adopting some habits they shouldn't have."

Looking at the meticulously crafted tables, chairs, and wooden beds, Li Hao couldn't understand what these meant for the Skeletons.

Or more precisely, do Skeletons, with only bones left, really have the concept of "enjoyment"?