

The Growth 94

Chapter 94 - 22: Hundred Races Peace, Hundred Flowers Blooming (2/5)

In the blink of an eye, two hundred years have already passed.

Due to Li Hao's preference, in the Mountain and Sea Realm where immortals abound, this is merely an insignificant moment.

However, for the White Bone City, these two hundred years were enough to bring about earth-shattering changes.

"Are those the Ya Yan?"

Looking up at the sky, A Ya watched the massive crows flying overhead now and then, asking somewhat enviously in a low voice.

Now, the White Bone City had already become a massive trade hub.

All goods transported from the Merfolk Race to the shore pass through the White Bone City before being sent to other places on the mainland.

And it was a month ago that the Ya Yan chose to join the Hundred Races Alliance, thus assuming the roles of transport and security as a flying species.

It is said that those giant black birds possess enormous power, capable of pulling ten times their body size.

When they spread their wings, the massive shadow could cover a surface area of over ten meters.

More importantly, the Ya Yan Race does not worship the Creator but rather Huo Dou, under the Creator, symbolizing the Fire God's glory.

Perhaps it was for this reason that the elders of the Ya Yan Race only recently agreed to Gu Sheng's request to send some of their relatively young members to the White Bone City.

"Yes, those are the Ya Yan."

Shrouded in a black robe, A Ke calmly stroked the Bone Beast beside him.

"But I advise you not to get too close to them. It's said that being near them brings misfortune."

A Ke was not exaggerating. After all, many Skeletons who initially approached the Ya Yan out of curiosity had met with misfortune.

Fortunately, the Skeletons were resilient, so the misfortunes did not have much of an impact on them.

But the rumor that the Ya Yan brought misfortune spread nevertheless.

"After all, they believe in Huo Dou, that God of Flames who can bring disaster and ill-fortune."

Unbeknownst to them, A Li quietly appeared behind A Ke and A Ya, explaining with a smile.

"Do you feel that the White Bone City has become more prosperous since you returned this time?"

A Ke had taken A Ya to other places for training after she came of age, only returning to White Bone City recently.

This is a tradition that gradually formed in the Skeleton Race after the Immortal departed.

The duration of such training varies. It is a process where the Skeletons apply what they've learned in the White Bone City to practice.

A Ke and A Ya were away for thirty years.

Even among the Skeletons, such a long training period is quite rare.

"Prosperous?"

"If you mean those structures on the surface, then it's indeed quite prosperous."

The Skeleton Race is accustomed to placing their dwellings underground.

But as they gradually interacted with the Hundred Races, various forms of "buildings" appeared on the once-empty surface of the White Bone City.

From traditional wood and soil structures to towering trees...

As A Ke and A Ya walked along the main road to their district, they saw many regions and residents of various styles.

"There's no helping it; this is the necessary price for 'peace.'"

A little troubled, A Li tilted his head and spoke with a proud tone.

Bird species living in trees...

Beast species accustomed to building fortresses...

Amphibious species that must dwell near water...

There are many members of the Hundred Races who have chosen to come to the White Bone City, and the Skeletons have put considerable effort into constructing buildings that suit their living environments.

Certain races, after seeing the exquisite buildings created for them by the Skeletons, even took these architectural styles back to their own race, improving the civilization and advancement of the Hundred Races in another way.

"Are we... doing the same thing as the Immortal?"

At this moment, A Ya, who hadn't spoken, suddenly asked in puzzlement.

Once, the Immortal also influenced the Skeletons this way, eventually making them realize the concepts of race and civilization.

Although the methods of the Skeletons today are slightly different, the result is similar.

"Uh, it does seem so?"

Involuntarily shaking his framework, A Li was about to say more but was interrupted by A Ke.

"Did you call us back this time just to show us the prosperity of the White Bone City?"

Focusing his gaze on his former Prophet, A Ke knew her cunning and shrewdness better than anyone.

If nothing significant had happened in the White Bone City, she would never have called them back so easily.

"Indeed, something has happened."

Her face suddenly turned solemn, A Li spoke in a heavy tone.

"Gu Sheng... is going to die."

With those words, the atmosphere instantly fell into silence.

A Ya was shocked, her mouth wide open, with her bony jaw almost falling to the ground.

Although A Ke appeared slightly stronger, his inner shock was no less than A Ya's.

"How could this be!?"

With a voice tinged with suppressed anger, A Ke's shock transformed into rage.

"Who did this? Which race attacked our leader?"

Not bothering to conceal his murderous intent, A Ke had already begun contemplating the cost of annihilating a member of the Hundred Races.

Even if it meant undoing Gu Sheng's efforts over the past two hundred years, A Ke didn't care.

Weighing the pros and cons is something for the leaders and prophets to consider; all A Ke could do was avenge his leader.

"No, it has nothing to do with the members of the Hundred Races."

Decisively shaking his head to deny A Ke's guess, A Li explained with a bitter smile.

"In fact, this is also why we chose not to make this information public..."

"Because it sounds utterly inconceivable."

"The leader of the Skeleton Race, closest to the Immortals, actually claims that he's going to die."

His tone paused slightly, and A Li's voice gradually turned helpless.

"But it's indeed a fact. Gu Sheng is close to burning out."

"We initially didn't realize that Gu Sheng had exhausted too much effort to achieve the ideal of 'peace among the Hundred Races.'"

"Even if we could replace his damaged body with 'Bone Replacement Technology,' the wear on his mind is not something that can be remedied by simply changing body structures."

Wordlessly staring at A Li, A Ke also for the first time realized the "fragility" of the Skeletons.

It's not about dying on a battlefield or due to an accident, but dying from exhaustion like flesh-and-blood beings...

"How long has it been since the leader entered slumber?"

Faced with A Ke's question, A Li silently lowered his head.

"I have never seen Gu Sheng slumber."