

Chapter 10 Zuwis and Zeus

In the eons before the dust of time had settled—ere the Emperor Zhuanxu severed the ladder between the celestial and the terrestrial—the world was not the fractured mosaic we inhabit today. In that primordial era, there existed a resonance known as the “Great One”(Dà Yī), wherein all things vibrated at a singular, sacred frequency. There was no division between “East” and “West”; there was only a unified civilization radiating from the Mount Kunlun(Axis Mundi).

At the heart of this world—beneath the Great Cosmic Tree that pierced the firmament—stood the supreme sovereign, Tshun(Diqun). He was no mere mortal king of later chronicles, but the incarnation of Light itself, the spiritual nucleus of the ancient clan later known as the Sui-Ren Clan(Zuwis). In the fragmented scrolls of the *Classic of Mountains and Seas*, he is remembered as the Father of the Sun and Moon, the Celestial Emperor who governed the confluence of all earthly lineages.

Tshun possessed symmetrical countenances of energy: His consort, Xihe, represented the solar flame—an outward radiation—as she drove the ten suns across the Fu-Sang tree, signifying the release of power. His other consort, Changxi, represented the lunar luster—an inward reflection—as she bathed the twelve moons in the abyss of the Kunlun Void, signifying the refinement of power. These goddesses were no ordinary spouses; they were the primordial binary code of the cosmos: Heat and Cold.

From this divine coupling was birthed the lineage of Plum(Feng). In the proto-tongue, this root signified “Wind” “Breath” and “Vital Spirit”(the Greek *Pneuma* and Sanskrit *Prana*). This clan carried the totem of the “Rotating Fire”, drifting like dandelion seeds upon invisible currents of energy to the far corners of the globe:

To the West: They raised obelisks and pyramids along the banks of the Nile—not as tombs, but as Empyrean Fire-Catchers modeled after

Kunlun, harnessing the piezoelectric properties of quartz sandstone to capture the ionospheric energy bequeathed by Tshun.



To the East: They commanded the Responding Dragons and the Phoenix-birds. Upon the clay tablets of Sumer, they appeared as the lion-headed eagle, Anzu; in the ancient scrolls of the Central Plains, they were the celestial officials who rode the mists and clouds.

During the transition between the “Golden” and “Silver” Ages, before the Great Deluge submerged the plains, the Sovereign of Mankind governed the paradise known as Xuanpu(called Eden by the Western Semites). There dwelt the unawakened early hominids—Odam(Adam, meaning “Red Earth Matter”) and Hawwah(Eve, meaning “Vital Fluid”). They possessed bone and sinew but lacked spirit, their eyes reflecting only the instinct for survival, like pets tethered within a divine greenhouse.

The transformation was initiated by the “Serpentine Mentor” named Beksxia(Fuxi). Note well: Beksxia at this stage was not yet the cultural progenitor of legend, but the Chief Priest of High Bio-Engineering within the Sui-Ren clan. He looked upon Odam and Hawwah and deemed that they should not remain as the “living dead”

sired by the gods.

Beksxia made a decision that defied the will of the “Conservative Elder Gods”. He did not offer them a mere fruit; rather, he performed a brutal and sacred “Genetic Recoding”. He activated the dormant frontal lobes of the human brain, forcibly grafting a seed of light known as “Self-Awareness” into their pineal glands.



In that instant, the fire of divinity flickered in the eyes of Odam and Hawwah for the first time—it was shame, it was wisdom, and it was agony. The Old Gods were incensed, for this meant that mortals had usurped the divine prerogative: *“They have become as one of us.”* They were cast out of Xuanpu into the howling wilderness to face the beasts and the bitter frost.

Yet, within the fires of the wasteland, they achieved metamorphosis. Odam was no longer a puppet of clay; he evolved into modern man. Hawwah transformed into Nuwa, the “Sacred Mother who Sustains Life amidst Destruction”.

We must now unveil the ultimate evidence hidden within the linguistic bedrock, dating back to the time before language was fractured by the Tower of Babel(or the Severance of Heaven and Earth).

In the primordial East, as the ancestors spun wooden drills with high velocity within the dry sockets of fire-wood, the sharp friction and the explosive crackle of sparks were recorded as: Zsuds

Zs.—mimicked the hissing friction of rotation.

U.—represented the concentration of energy.

Ds.—simulated the percussive burst of the emerging spark.

This root underwent a startling evolution as the clans migrated across Eurasia, prior to the geographical isolation caused by continental drift:

1.The Sino-Lineage(Eastern Branch): Retained its utilitarian attribute, evolving into “Sui”(suds \rightarrow sui). They emphasized human agency—the act of “drilling” to extract divine energy from wood. Thus, the name of their leader was etched as Sui-Ren-Shi(“The Master of the Fire-Drill”).

2.The Indo-European Lineage(Western Branch): Emphasized its natural authority. Through the shifts of Tocharian and Old Iranian, the root became Zuwis, eventually crystallized by Greek throats amidst the waves of the Aegean as Zeus.

This is the ironclad proof of their shared origin within the Sui-Ren Clan: Whether it be the Fire-Drill in the hands of the Sui-Ren or the Thunderbolt in the grip of Zeus, in all ancient lithographs, they are depicted as Spirals. This represents the “hard technology” of the clan: overcoming chaos through high-speed rotation to generate Light and Power.

The Miracle of Bio-Engineering: Beksxia(the Prometheus of Greek myth) was no longer satisfied with natural evolution. Using the “Rotating Fire” of the Sui-Ren—a high-frequency plasma field—as a forge, and the mineral-rich red earth(carbon-based substrate) as material, he reconstructed early hominids into “Divine Vessels”. He elongated the limbs for endurance and expanded the cerebral cortex for logic and language. This is the biological truth behind “Nuwa molding humans from clay”—a carbon-based engineering project of the highest order.

The Foundation of Social Order: Nuwa assumed the role of the Great Social Architect. Recognizing the instability brought by genetic

leaps, she established the bloodline of the “Feng”(Wind) surname and instituted the rites of marriage. By regulating genetic pairing, she prevented species regression and transformed wild biological impulses into the continuity of civilization.

The Global Energy Grid: Tshun sat atop the summit of Kunlun, maintaining a wireless energy transmission network that spanned the globe. The records of “Ten Suns appearing simultaneously” were not myth, but referred to ten gargantuan energy stations(the later Pyramids and Obelisks). These stations were guarded by Tshun’s ten sons—the Golden Crow solar deities—converting ionospheric energy into light and heat for every corner of the earth. In that world, there was no winter, no darkness—only an eternal abundance of radiant power.

Yet, the brilliance of civilization often carries the seeds of its own undoing. The collapse of the empire sprang from greed and the desecration of the “Fire”.



A radical faction led by the Gong Gong Clan(corresponding to the Western Titans) grew dissatisfied with merely receiving energy. They attempted to reverse-engineer the core of the “Rotating Fire”, seeking to manipulate the lifespan of stars by controlling the stations. This

transgression triggered a catastrophic chain reaction: the atmosphere suffered violent electromagnetic turbulence, and the “Firmament”(the Van Allen radiation belts) protecting the Earth was torn asunder. This is the true historical context behind “Gong Gong striking the Imperishable Mountain” and “Prometheus Bound”.

To prevent the total collapse of the biosphere, Tshun was forced to make a harrowing decree. This led to the prehistoric event of “The Archer Yi shooting the Suns”. Yi did not shoot the celestial sun, but decommissioned the nine malfunctioning energy stations that were leaking lethal radiation, along with the solar deities who manned them. With the grid’s destruction, the world fell into darkness; floods and glacial cold followed. The Emperor Yao utilized this chaos to unify the fractured power, becoming the sole King of Men, but humanity forever lost the direct protection of the “Gods”.



In the turmoil following the grid’s destruction, the wounds in the sky could not heal themselves. Cosmic radiation poured in. Nuwa initiated the final emergency protocol: she gathered high-purity energy crystals(The Five-Colored Stones) and used geomagnetic resonance to patch the atmospheric breach.

Simultaneously, Beksxia knew that humanity was not yet ready to master such devastating power. To prevent a recurrence of the tragedy, he used biotechnology to seal the core frequency of the Sui-Ren clan—the “Rotating Fire Frequency”—within the “junk DNA” of the human genome. This is a profound genetic lock; only when the frequency of human consciousness reaches a sufficient level will this memory be reactivated.

Subsequently, the global deluge of the Younger Dryas swept across the lowlands, burying the remnants of prehistoric civilization. This flood was not merely a natural penalty, but a boundary stone separating God from Man.

In this global cleansing of memory and geographic isolation, the unified *suds* clan evolved into vastly different visages across the continents:

The East(Demystified): Upon the ruins of the Yellow River, survivors faced barren lands and broken tools. To survive, they relied on their hands. Thus, the ancestor who once commanded the lightning was remembered as a diligent technical leader: Sui-Ren-Shi. He was no longer a distant god, but the Sage King who taught men to drill wood for fire. This memory emphasizes the tenacity of “Man overcoming Heaven”.

The West(Hyper-Divinized): Among the survivors of the Mediterranean, fear of natural cataclysm overwhelmed all. They regarded the ancestor who mastered the Rotating Fire as an irresistible natural authority: Zeus. He held the thunderbolt(a memory-remnant of lost energy technology) and dwelt atop the ruins of the energy tower on Mount Olympus, becoming the violent Heavenly Father who judged mortals. This memory emphasizes awe and obedience to “Power”.

Though the shifting continents have sundered us, and the mutation of tongues has made us forget our shared roots, the gene of the *suds* clan has never vanished. It resides in the resonance of our totems: Zeus’s Eagle and Sui-Ren’s Bi-Fang bird are both echoes of the “Rotating Fire” carriers—the only creatures who can stare into the blinding light and traverse the lightning. It resides in the shared etymology of “Feng” and

“Pneuma”, the flowing energy fields of the primordial world.

Today, when we accelerate particles in the Hadron Collider to find the “God Particle”; when we strike a flint to ignite a flame; when we look upon the heavens on a storm-wracked night—we are unconsciously repeating that ancient syllable: *suds*.

Amidst the ruins of the “Shot Suns”, only this voice of the Rotating Fire, echoing across ten thousand years, still thunders in our blood. We are the scions of Tshun, the experiments of Beksxia, the children of Nuwa. In the depths of the spinning spark, the Sui-Ren of the East and the Zeus of the West gaze silently through the same pair of eyes at the world they once ignited, and once entombed.

Thus ended the Era of Tshun.

第十章 燧人氏与宙斯

在时间的尘埃尚未落定之前，在颛顼帝断绝天地通道之前，世界并非如今日这般支离破碎。那时，天地之间存在着一种名为“大一”的共鸣，万物都在同一个神圣的频率上震动。没有“东方”与“西方”之分，只有以昆仑山（Axis Mundi）为中心的单一文明圈。

在世界的中心——那座直通天际的宇宙树之下，伫立着一位名为“爰”（Tshun）的至高神祇。他并非后世的人王，而是光的化身，是那个被后世称为燧人氏（Zuwis）的古老氏族的灵魂核心。在《山海经》的残卷中，他被称为“帝爰”，是日月之父，主宰着东西方文明交汇点的天帝。



帝爰拥有对称的能量面：他的妻子羲和代表了太阳的烈焰（向外扩张的辐射），在汤谷扶桑上驾驭着十日，那是能量的释放；他

的另一位妻子常羲代表了月亮的清辉（向内收敛的反射），在昆仑虚的深渊中沐浴着十二月，那是能量的收敛。这两位女神并非普通的配偶，她们是宇宙原始的二进制代码——“热”与“冷”。

从这种神圣的耦合中，诞生了名为“风” (plum) 的后裔。在原始语言中，这个词根既代表“风”，也代表“呼吸”与“灵气”（希腊语 *Pneuma*/ 梵语 *Prana*）。这一支系带着“旋火”的图腾，如同蒲公英的种子，乘着看不见的能量洋流向全球扩散。

向西：他们在尼罗河畔堆起方尖碑与金字塔——那不是墓穴，而是模仿昆仑山的天火捕获器，利用石英砂岩的压电效应捕捉帝俊留下的电离层能量。

向东：他们驾驭着应龙与凤鸟，在苏美尔泥板上，他们是狮头鹰身的安祖（*Anzu*）；在中原古卷中，他们是腾云驾雾的神官。

当世界处于“黄金时代”与“白银时代”的交替期，在大洪水尚未淹没平原之前，人皇氏统治着名为“玄圃”的乐园（西方闪米特人称之为 *Eden*/ 伊甸）。那里生活着尚未觉醒的早期智人——*Odam*（亚当，意为“红土物质”）与 *Hawwah*（夏娃，意为“生命原液”）。他们虽有筋骨，却无灵性，眼中只有生存的本能，如同在神之温室中豢养的宠物。

变革由那位名为伏羲 (*Beksxia*) 的“蛇形导师”开启。请注意，此时的伏羲并非后来的人文始祖，而是燧人氏氏族中掌握高级生物工程的首席祭司。他看着 *Odam* 和 *Hawwah*，认为他们不应仅作为神产下的“活死人”。

伏羲做出了一个违背“保守派旧神”意志的决定。他并非给予他们一颗苹果，而是进行了一场残酷而神圣的“基因编码重组”。他激活了人类大脑中沉睡的额叶，将一束名为“自我意识”的光种，强行植入了他们的松果体。

那一刻，*Odam* 和 *Hawwah* 的眼中第一次闪过了神性的火光——那是羞耻，是智慧，也是痛苦。旧神震怒了，因为这意味着凡人窃取了神的权柄，“他们已经成为了我们中的一员”。他们被

逐出了玄圃，被抛入荒原，去面对野兽与严寒。

但在荒原的烈火中，他们完成了蜕变。Odam 不再是那个泥土捏成的凡人，他进化成了现代智人；Hawwah 则化身为 Nuwa（女娲），意为“在毁灭中维系生命的圣母”。

现在，必须揭开隐藏在语言学底层的终极证据，这发生在语言尚未因巴别塔而分裂之前。

在上古的东方，当先祖们用木棍在干枯的燧木中高速旋转时，木头发出的尖锐摩擦声、伴随着火花爆裂的撞击声，被记录为：Zsuds。

Zs——模拟的是旋转时的摩擦嘶嘶声。

-u——代表的是能量的聚集。

-ds——模拟的是火星迸发瞬间的爆破感。

这个词根在欧亚大陆的迁徙中发生了惊人的演化，这一切都发生在大陆漂移导致地理隔绝之前：

1. 东迁支系（Sino-lineage）：保留了其工具属性，演化为“燧”（Zsuds → sui）。他们强调人类的主动性——通过“钻”这个动作，将木头中的神性能量提取出来。于是，他们首领的名字定格为“燧人氏”（The Man of Sui）。

2. 西迁支系（Indo-European lineage）：强调其自然属性。词根在吐火罗语与古伊朗语的变迁中演变为 Zuwis，最终在爱琴海的波涛中，被古希腊语定格为 Zeus（宙斯）。

这就是证明两者同属于“燧人氏族”的铁证：

无论是燧人氏手中的“钻木”（Fire Drill），还是宙斯手中的“雷霆”（Thunderbolt），在所有的古文明石刻中，它们都是螺旋形的。这代表了该氏族的硬核技术：通过高速旋转打破混沌，产生光与能。

生物工程的奇迹：伏羲（即古希腊神话中的普罗米修斯）不再满足于自然的进化。他利用燧人氏的“旋火”——一种高频等离子能量场作为熔炉，以富含矿物质的红土（碳基基底）为材料，按照

燧人氏氏族自身的解剖学特征，对早期智人进行了基因层面的重构。他拉长了人类的双腿以适应奔跑，扩容了大脑皮层以容纳逻辑与语言。这便是“女娲造人”与“普罗米修斯造人”的生物学真相——一场旨在创造“神性载体”的碳基生物工程。



社会秩序的奠基：女娲（Nuwa）则扮演了伟大的社会工程师角色。她深知基因飞跃带来的不稳定性，于是确立了“风”姓的血缘纽带，制定了婚姻与礼仪制度，通过基因配对防止了物种的退化与混乱，将狂暴的生物本能转化为文明的绵延。

全球能量网格：帝俊端坐于昆仑之巅，维系着覆盖全球的无线能量传输网。古籍中记载的“十日并出”，并非神话，而是指分布在全球的十座巨型能量基站（即后世的金字塔与方尖碑）。这些基站由帝俊的十个儿子——“金乌”太阳神分别看守，将电离层的能量转化为光与热，均匀地输送到大地的每一个角落。那时的世界没有寒冬，没有黑暗，只有永恒的光能富集。

然而，文明的辉煌往往伴随着毁灭的种子。帝国的崩溃源于对“火”的贪婪与滥用。

以共工氏（对应西方的泰坦神族）为首的激进派系，不满足于仅仅接收能量，他们试图逆向工程“旋火”的核心，甚至妄想通过控制基站来操纵恒星的寿命。这种僭越行为引发了灾难性的连锁反应：大气层发生剧烈的电磁紊乱，保护地球的“天穹”（范艾伦辐射带）被撕裂，天空出现了巨大的裂痕——这便是“共工撞不周山”与“普罗米修斯被缚”的真实历史背景。

为了阻止整个生态圈的彻底崩溃，帝俊不得不做出痛苦的决断。这直接导致了后来“尧帝派大羿射日”的史前大事件——大羿射下的并非天上的太阳，而是那九座失控的、正在泄露致命辐射的能量基站，以及看守这九座基站的太阳金乌神。随着基站的摧毁，全球能量网瘫痪，洪水与极寒随之而来。尧帝借此统一了破碎的权力，成为人间唯一的王，但人类也从此失去了“神”的直接庇护。

在基站摧毁后的混乱中，天空的裂痕无法自行愈合，宇宙辐射长驱直入。女娲启动了最后的应急预案：她采集了高纯度的能量晶体（五色石），利用地磁共振修复了大气层的破损。

与此同时，伏羲深知人类尚未准备好掌握这种毁灭性的力量。为了防止悲剧重演，他利用生物技术将燧人氏氏族的核心科技——“旋火频率”——封印在了人类DNA的“垃圾序列”中。这是一种深层的基因锁，只有当人类的意识频率达到足够高的层次时，这段记忆才会被重新激活。

随后，新仙女木事件引发的全球性大洪水席卷了所有低地平原，彻底淹没了史前文明的遗迹。这场洪水不仅是自然的惩罚，更是神人隔绝的界碑。

在这场全球性的记忆清洗与地理隔绝中，统一的Zsuds氏族在不同的大陆上演化出了截然不同的面貌：

东方（去神格化）：在黄河流域的废墟上，幸存者们面对的是贫瘠的土地和残缺的技术。为了生存，他们必须依靠双手。于是，那位曾经掌握雷霆的祖先被还原为一位勤劳的技术领袖——“燧人氏”。他不再是高高在上的神，而是教会人们钻木取火、以此御寒

的圣王。这里的记忆强调的是“人定胜天”的坚韧。

西方（极度神格化）：在地中海沿岸的幸存者中，对天灾的恐惧压倒了一切。他们将那位掌握旋火能量的祖先视为不可抗拒的自然威权——“宙斯” (Zeus)。他手持雷霆（失控能量的记忆残留），高居奥林匹斯山（残存的能量塔废墟），成为审判凡人的暴烈天父。这里的记忆强调的是对“力”的敬畏与服从。

尽管大陆漂移将我们隔绝在海洋两岸，尽管语言的变异让我们忘记了共同的词根，但 Zsuds 氏族的基因从未消失：

图腾的共鸣：宙斯的鹰与燧人氏的毕方鸟，本质都是对“旋火”载体的崇拜——它们是唯一能直视强光、穿梭于雷电中的生灵。

姓氏的同源：燧人氏的“风”姓与宙斯主宰的“Plum”（灵气/风），在原始印欧语与汉藏语中本是同一个词，代表着流动的能量场。



技术的同构：无论是钻木取火的螺旋钻，还是宙斯手中的雷电矛，其核心几何结构都是螺旋体——这是燧人氏氏族征服混沌的终

极符号。

今天，当我们在强子对撞机中加速粒子，试图寻找“上帝粒子”；当我们按下打火机，点燃文明的微光；当我们在雷雨夜仰望苍穹——我们其实都在无意识地重复着那个古老的音节 $Zsuds$ 。

在“大羿射日”的废墟上，唯有这声穿越万年的旋火之音，依然在我们的血液中轰鸣。我们从未离开过那个氏族。我们是帝尧的后裔，是伏羲的实验品，是女娲的孩子。在那旋转的火花深处，东方的燧人与西方的宙斯，正透过同一双眼睛，沉默地注视着这个由他们亲手点燃、又亲手封印的世界。

自此之后，帝尧时代结束。

Chapter 11 Creatures before the Great Flood

Before the Great Flood, Pangaea was a vibrant and flourishing land. It teemed with life, with various species continuously emerging and evolving. The skies were filled with soaring pterosaurs, the air echoed with the roars of dinosaurs, and the water teemed with happy fish. The dense forests were filled with abundant flora and fauna, the vast grasslands provided a bountiful habitat for herbivores, and the magnificent mountains and rivers created a wondrous landscape that was both beautiful and majestic. Life in Pangaea became more robust and diverse, with each species thriving in its own way.



The dinosaurs continued to rule the land as they had for aeons, while the pterosaurs soared through the skies, their wingspans spanning the vast expanse. The forests, grasslands, mountains, rivers, and lakes all nurtured and sustained life.

During this period, civilisations from the future, possessing

advanced time-travel technology, journeyed back to the dinosaur era. They established headquarters in various locations on Earth and embarked on a series of gene manipulation experiments. They took other dinosaur species and empowered them with enhanced strength and abilities. They created armies of monster soldiers to protect their territories and further their agenda.

In addition to the beasts and monsters, they also manufactured various primates. These beings were not just physical creations; they possessed souls and consciousness, making them living, feeling beings. The world before the Great Flood was a place of enchantment and wonder, not just for humans but for the divine beings that roamed its vast landscapes. It was a realm where gods and mortals lived in harmony with nature and all its creatures.

However, as with all cycles in the universe, Pangaea faced more changes. This time, life had to meet these challenges independently, drawing on Pangaea's rich history for strength and wisdom to navigate the future. The residents of Pangaea pressed forward bravely, ready to embrace whatever lay ahead.

The Arrivals

The Zuwisians were one of the principal civilisations of the future.

The Zuwisians were not alone.

The mysterious time travellers from the future, whose names are lost to history, represented three distinct civilisations: the civilisation of light(Zuwisian), the civilisation of water, and the civilisation of darkness. These enigmatic forces arrived on Earth before the Great Flood, bringing advanced technology and a grand vision for the planet.

The skies above were a riot of colours, alive with the whirling and dancing of exotic flying creatures. Some were like the birds of prey, their feathers aflame with the hues of a rainbow, their melodious calls echoing through the air like the soaring strings of a masterful symphony. Others were more enigmatic, with bodies that seemed wrought from the fires of dragons and serpents, their scales sparkling in the sun like gems from the depths of the earth. These wondrous creatures were said to carry the forces of nature, heralding the changing of the seasons with

their flights.



The Four Celestial Beasts: Qinglong, Baihu, Zhujue, and Xuanwu

Qinglong is the Azure Dragon of the East, Baihu is the White Tiger of the West, Zhujue is the Vermilion Bird of the South, and Xuanwu is the Black Tortoise of the North. These beasts guarded the world's four corners, each embodying the essence of their respective directions.

Qinglong, the Azure Dragon, was the master of the eastern winds and the bringer of spring. His body was covered in shimmering scales that glittered like the morning dew on fresh leaves. His eyes were deep pools of wisdom, and his claws could tear through the most challenging obstacles.

As the guardian of the east, Qinglong watched over the land, bringing rain and warmth to nourish the growing plants. He was kind and wise, often offering counsel to those who sought it. His presence brought peace and prosperity to the land.

In the far west, Baihu, the White Tiger, reigned supreme. He embodied autumn and the harvest, with a coat as white as freshly fallen snow. His eyes were sharp and piercing, and his teeth and claws were

like ice daggers.

Baihu was a beast of contrasts. While his appearance was fierce and intimidating, he was known for his justice and fairness. He protected the weak and punished the wicked, ensuring balance was maintained in the land. His roar could be heard across the western plains, sending a chill through the hearts of those who opposed him.

To the south, Zhujue, the Vermilion Bird, soared through the skies. Her feathers were a brilliant shade of red, like the flames of a roaring fire, and her eyes burned with a fierce passion. She was the embodiment of summer and all its intense heat.

Zhujue was a creature of passion and courage. She was unafraid to stand up for what she believed in, even if it meant facing great danger. Her fiery spirit inspired those around her to pursue their dreams with unwavering determination. She was a beacon of hope in the southern skies.

In the frigid north, Xuanwu, the Black Tortoise, dwelt. He was the guardian of winter and the bringer of wisdom. His shell was as hard as a stone, and his body was wrapped in thick ice. Yet despite his cold exterior, Xuanwu was a being of great warmth and compassion.

Xuanwu was known for his patience and wisdom. He often meditated for long periods, seeking answers to the mysteries of the universe. His words were few but profound, and those seeking his advice were always left with clarity and understanding. He was the anchor of the northern lands, providing stability and guidance in times of uncertainty.

Though the four celestial beasts were guardians of different directions and seasons, they were united in their purpose to protect and maintain balance in the world. They understood that their strength lay not in their powers but in their ability to work together.

When a significant threat arose that threatened to destabilise the world, the four beasts came together to face it. With Qinglong's wisdom, Baihu's justice, Zhujue's courage, and Xuanwu's patience, they overcame the challenge and restored peace to the land.

Their legend has been passed down through the ages, reminding

them of the importance of unity and balance in the world. The four celestial beasts may be gone, but their spirit lives on in the hearts of those who seek to emulate their virtues and protect the world they love.

Scene 1: East Ocean and Mountains

Deep within the vast ocean, a community of fish lived in harmony. Among them were three friends: a bright-orange clownfish named Suni, a regal blue tang fish called Rega, and a mysterious flying fish known as Skir.

One fateful day, a terrible curse befell the ocean. An evil sea creature had released a poisonous cloud, causing anal fissures among the fish. The once-lively, joyful community was now filled with pain and suffering.

Suni, Rega, and Skir were determined to find a solution. They ventured through the ocean, encountering various creatures and challenges. Some fish were sceptical of their quest, while others offered encouragement.



After many days of searching, they encountered an ancient sea turtle who knew the ocean's secrets. The turtle revealed that the only way to lift the curse was to find a rare and powerful fish whose meat

could heal.

The trio pressed on, following the turtle's clues. They swam through dark caves, braved strong currents, and even faced off against predatory sharks. Along the way, they grew closer as friends and learned valuable lessons about courage, perseverance, and the importance of community.

Finally, after an eternity, they found the fabled healing fish. It was a beautiful creature, radiating a soft glow that comforted their troubled hearts. With careful hands, they prepared the fish and brought its meat back to their community.

The effect was immediate. The fish who had been suffering began to feel relief. Their pain subsided, and their wounds healed. The community was overjoyed, and Suni, Rega, and Skir were hailed as heroes.

The trio had proven that anything was possible through unity, courage, and perseverance. The ocean rang with laughter and joy again, and the fishes lived in peace and harmony, knowing they had overcome great adversity together.

In the heart of this enchanted land, a particular beast called the kylin dwelt. The kylin was a magnificent creature with the body of a deer and the tail of an ox, covered in scales resembling those of a sh. Its hooves were those of a horse, yet it walked with the grace of a dragon. Its most striking horns glowed with soft, ethereal light, illuminating the forest paths it traversed.

The kylin was renowned for its wisdom and benevolence. It roamed the land, bringing good fortune and prosperity to those it encountered. Its presence was a blessing, and its absence was often a harbinger of misfortune.

One fateful day, a great drought descended upon the land. The rivers dried up, the plants wilted, and the animals struggled to survive. The people prayed to the heavens for relief, but the gods had turned a deaf ear to their pleas.

In this time of despair, the kylin emerged from the forest. It surveyed the land with sorrowful eyes and knew it had to act.

Summoning its divine powers, the kylin began to walk the land, its horns glowing brighter than ever.

As it walked, the kylin's horns shed a soft, radiant light that seemed to nourish the land. With each step, the drought lessened, and life flourished again. Rivers flowed, plants sprouted, and the animals returned to their former vitality.

The people watched in awe as the kylin single-handedly reversed the drought. They knew that they had been saved by the benevolence of this divine beast and vowed to honour and protect it for all eternity.

Scene 2: West Ocean and Mountains

Amid the lush foliage and crystal-clear waters, a rare fish species swam. They were known as the Zeyuk, and their most remarkable feature was a unique mouthpart that seemed to hold the secret to warding off epidemics. The Zeyuk were revered by the inhabitants of this land, who believed that their presence alone could safeguard them from harm.

Not far from the Zeyuk, the Geyuk fish darted through the water with astonishing speed. Their sleek bodies and powerful fins quickly propelled them through the currents, making them a formidable force in the underwater world.

In the northern part of this enchanted realm, a fish with a pear-shaped body swam in the deep waters. Its squeal, which sounded like a pig's grunt, echoed through the stillness, announcing its presence to anyone who dared to venture near.

On the land, a curious creature resembling a baboon with a snowy white tail and a lion-like mane roamed freely. These animals were known as the guardians of tranquillity. They were keeping one as a pet, which was said to alleviate all worries and bring peace and harmony to one's life.

A six-legged beast resembling a dog, but with a more feral appearance, patrolled the land. Its unforgettable call warned intruders, letting them know that this was its territory and it would not hesitate to defend it.

Amid this menagerie of extraordinary creatures, there were also

animals with human faces and tiger bodies. These creatures, known as the man-eaters, emitted cries like babes in arms, luring unsuspecting travellers into their clutches. Their sinister reputations preceded them, and they were feared and avoided by all.



Each creature possessed a unique appearance, habit, and power in this wondrous land. Some brought peace and tranquillity, while others caused fear and trepidation. But together, they maintained the delicate balance of the enchanted realm, coexisting in harmony with their surroundings.

Deep within the western mountains, where the sun's rays dance upon the rippling surface of hidden lagoons and streams, various fish swim freely. These are no ordinary fish but beings of legend, each with their unique traits and tales.

In the most transparent, bluest lagoon lives the Lius, a turtle-like fish with a voice as soft and serene as a sheep's bleat. Its shell is encrusted with jewels that shimmer underwater, and its song is said to have the power to calm even the most turbulent of storms. The Lius is a being of peace and tranquillity, and its presence in the lagoon is a boon to all who dwell nearby.



Not far from the Lius's lagoon, in a dark and murky pool, lurks the Minsan. This owl-like fish has a yellow body and a red mouth that glows in the darkness. The Minsan is a creature of mystery and intrigue, often seen swimming alone in the depths of the pool, its eyes glinting with an otherworldly light. Some say the Minsan has the power to see into the future, while others believe it guards a secret knowledge that is hidden from the rest of the world.

Scene 3: South Ocean and Mountains

The people of that era, who lived by the sea and depended on its bounty, revered the salmon deeply. They believed that consuming its meat could prevent swelling and promote good health. In a time when staying healthy and prolonging lifespan were paramount, the salmon's remarkable resilience gave them hope. It was more than just a fish; it symbolised their aspirations for health and longevity.

As such, the salmon became a highly prized catch. Fishermen braved the cold waters, hoping to reel in this prized possession. The salmon's flesh was considered a delicacy, and its consumption was believed to improve physical well-being and longevity.

However, the ocean held more mysteries than just the salmon.

There was a unique species of fish that exhibited remarkable reproductive methods. These fish were identical in appearance, with both males and females possessing the same features. Yet there was a subtle difference: the males sported manes, a distinctive mark of their gender.

Legend had it that eating this particular species could broaden one's mind, enhancing intelligence and understanding. This fish held a special significance in an era where intelligence and learning were highly valued. People believed consuming its flesh could unlock hidden potentials and lead to more excellent intellectual pursuits.

The hunt for this species became as eager as that for the salmon. Fishermen ventured deeper into the ocean, hoping to glimpse this elusive creature. Those who were lucky enough to catch one found their mental capabilities seemingly enhanced, leading to a surge in the popularity of this fish.

Another remarkable creature dwelt on the beach: a chicken with three heads, six eyes, six legs, and three wings. This bizarre creature was a marvel to behold, and legend had it that eating this chicken could imbue one with superior wisdom and insight.

The people of that era were fascinated by this creature. They wondered how such a being could exist and what secrets it held. Those fortunate enough to encounter this chicken found their minds expanded and their understanding of the world seemingly enhanced.

Yet the ocean still held more secrets. There was a creature known as the nine-tailed fox, a highly mysterious beast with nine tails and an infant-like cry. This creature was rumoured to have mystical powers, enabling it to change into various forms to confuse its enemies.

This land is also home to other enchanting animals like Lius, a turtle-like fish with a sheep-like sound; Minsan, an owl-like creature with a yellow body and a red mouth; mighty Haoocus, a beast of unparalleled strength; Toyus, a mysterious animal of unknown origin; Liyus, a fabled beast; and Yanrus, a canine creature of unmatched speed. Each creature has its unique shape and extraordinary ability; some heal illnesses, others ward off evil and misfortune, and others prevent flame

and disaster.



Scene 4: North Ocean and Mountains

In the deepest part of the mountains, where the water is cold and clear, swims the mighty Haocus. This beast is unlike any other fish, with a body as solid and sturdy as a boulder and fins that could cut through steel. The Haocus is a creature of legend, known for its unparalleled strength and its ability to protect those who are weak and defenceless. Its presence in the water signifies hope and security for all in the mountains.

The Toyus lives in a lagoon hidden amid a grove of ancient trees. This mysterious animal is unlike any other, with the shape of fish and fowl and a colour that seems to change with the light. The Toyus is a creature of enchantment and wonder, often seen swimming gracefully through the water, its movements as light and ethereal as a feather floating on the breeze. Some believe the Toyus has the power to grant wishes, while others say it is a messenger from the gods, sent to earth to bring joy and happiness to those who are pure of heart.

In another part of the mountains, in a lagoon that is said to be bottomless, swims the Liyus. This fabled beast is said to have a body

as sleek and shiny as a mirror and fins that glow with an otherworldly light. The Liyus is a creature of legend known for its wisdom and ability to grant immortality to worthy people. Its presence in the lagoon signifies good fortune and prosperity for all lucky to glimpse it.

Last but not least, the Yanrus live in a stream that rushes down the mountainside. This canine fish is unlike any other, with a body that is strong and sleek and a speed unmatched by any other creature in the land. The Yanrus is a creature of loyalty and bravery, known for its ability to protect those who are weak and defenceless. Its presence in the stream signifies safety and security for all in the mountains.

These are the fishes of legend that swim in the heart of the western mountains. Each has its unique shape and extraordinary ability, bringing peace, prosperity, and protection to all lucky to encounter them.

The Xusus beast was renowned for its swiftness and ability to impart speed to those who consumed its meat. It was adorned with beautiful patterns and a melodious voice; its fur was believed to bring endless happiness to its wearer.

In this realm, a powerful family sought to harness these fishes' magical properties to enhance their lineage. The patriarch, a wise but ambitious man, desired prosperity and happiness for his descendants. He had heard tales of the Xusus beast and the patterned fish, and he knew that obtaining their powers was critical to his aspirations.

Meanwhile, a young fisherman named Kai lived on the shores of this enchanted sea. Kai was a kind and curious soul, unaware of the magical creatures that dwelt beneath the waves. His days were spent fishing, caring for his ageing mother, and dreaming of adventure beyond the horizon.

One fateful day, Kai ventured too far into the sea and encountered the Xusus beast. Mesmerised by its beauty and speed, he accidentally snared it in his net. As he brought the beast to shore, he realised its significance and knew it could change his life forever.

However, Kai also knew the beast's power should not be misused. He released it back into the sea, earning its gratitude and a spark of its speed, which forever remained with him.

News of Kai's encounter spread quickly, and the patriarch learned of the Xusus beast's capture. He dispatched his men to find Kai and bring him back to the family estate, hoping to coerce him into revealing the beast's location.

But Kai was not so easily swayed. He hid the truth from the patriarch and his men, instead leading them on a wild goose chase through the sea. Along the way, he encountered the patterned fish and learned of its ability to bring happiness. Kai realised that the true power of these creatures lay not in their magical properties but in their ability to bring people together and inspire hope.



Kai revealed the truth to them as the patriarch's men grew weary and frustrated. He explained that the powers of the Xusus beast and the patterned fish were not to be exploited for personal gain but to be shared and enjoyed by all.

The men were moved by Kai's words and returned to the patriarch with a newfound understanding. The patriarch, too, realised the folly of his ambitions and embraced Kai's philosophy of sharing and happiness.

From that day on, the family used their influence and resources to bring prosperity and happiness to their community, inspired by the sea's

magical creatures. Kai became a hero and a legend; his story was passed down through generations as a reminder of the power of kindness and unity.

And so the tale of the mysterious fishes and the young fisherman who tamed them ended, leaving behind a legacy of hope and happiness that would forever be remembered in the hearts of those who heard it.

第十一章 大洪水前的生灵

大洪水之前，盘古大陆是一片生机盎然、繁荣昌盛的土地。这里万物竞发，各种物种不断涌现并进化。天空中翼龙翱翔，空气中回荡着恐龙的咆哮，水中游弋着快乐的鱼群。茂密的森林里动植物丰富，广阔的草原为食草动物提供了充足的栖息地，壮丽的山川河流构成了一幅既美丽又宏伟的奇观。盘古大陆上的生命变得更加强健多样，每个物种都以独特的方式繁荣生长。

恐龙继续统治着这片土地，翼龙在广阔的天空中展翅滑翔。森林、草原、山脉、河流和湖泊共同滋养并维持着万物的生机。

在此期间，拥有先进时间旅行技术的未来文明穿越回了恐龙时代。他们在地球上的各个地点建立了总部，并利用基因操控技术展开了一系列实验。他们赋予其他恐龙物种更强的力量和能力，创造了怪兽士兵军团来保护领地并推进他们的议程。

除了野兽和怪兽，他们还制造了各种灵长类动物。这些生物不仅仅是物理上的创造物；他们拥有灵魂和意识，是活生生、有感知的存在。大洪水前的世界是一个充满魔法与奇迹的地方，不仅对人类如此，对于漫游在这片广阔土地上的神灵也是如此。这是一个神与凡人、自然与万物和谐共生的领域。

然而，正如宇宙中的所有循环一样，盘古大陆面临着更多的变化。这一次，生命必须独立应对这些挑战，从盘古大陆丰富的历史中汲取力量和智慧，以驶向未来。盘古大陆的居民们勇敢地向前迈进，准备拥抱前方的一切。

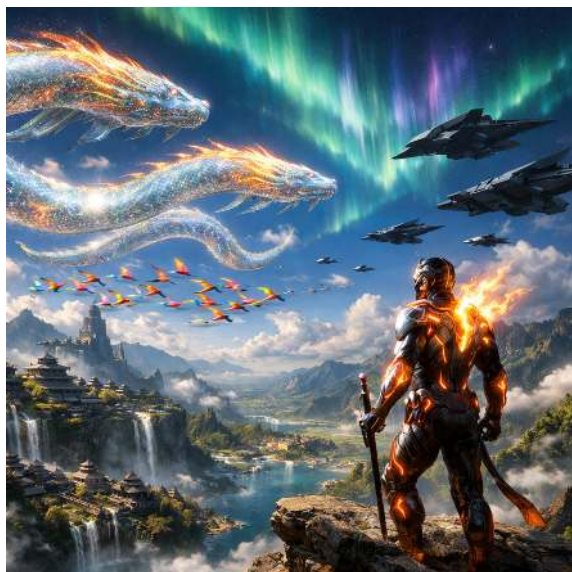
降临者

燧人氏是未来的主要文明之一。

但燧人氏并非孤军奋战。

那些名字已被历史遗忘的神秘未来时间旅行者，代表了三个截

然不同的文明：光之文明（燧人氏）、水之文明和黑暗之文明。这些神秘的势力在大洪水之前抵达地球，带来了先进的技术和对这颗星球的宏伟愿景。



天空中色彩斑斓，充满了奇异飞行生物的旋转与舞蹈。有些像猛禽，羽毛燃烧着彩虹般的色泽，它们悦耳的鸣叫如同大师级交响乐中激昂的琴弦在空中回荡。另一些则更加神秘，身体仿佛由龙与蛇的火焰锻造而成，鳞片在阳光下像来自地球深处的宝石一样闪耀。据说这些奇妙的生物承载着自然的力量，它们的飞行预示着季节的更替。

四灵：青龙、白虎、朱雀、玄武

青龙是东方的苍龙，白虎是西方的猛虎，朱雀是南方的赤鸟，玄武是北方的黑龟。这四种神兽守护着世界的四极，每一种都体现了各自方位的精髓。

青龙，这条苍龙，是东风的主宰，也是春天的使者。它的身体覆盖着闪烁的鳞片，像新叶上的晨露一样晶莹剔透。它的双眼是智慧的深潭，它的利爪能撕裂最艰难的障碍。



作为东方的守护者，青龙俯瞰大地，带来雨水和温暖，滋养生长的植物。它仁慈而智慧，经常为寻求建议的人提供指引。它的存在为大地带来了和平与繁荣。

在遥远的西方，白虎统治着一切。它象征着秋天和丰收，皮毛白如新雪。它的目光锐利如刀，牙齿和利爪像冰做的匕首。

白虎是一种充满反差的神兽。虽然外表凶猛吓人，但它以公正和公平著称。它保护弱者，惩罚邪恶，确保大地维持平衡。它的咆哮响彻西部平原，让反对者心生寒意。

在南方，朱雀这只赤鸟翱翔天际。它的羽毛呈鲜艳的红色，像熊熊燃烧的火焰，双眼燃烧着炽热的激情。它是夏天极其酷热的化身。

朱雀是充满激情和勇气的生物。它无畏地坚持自己的信仰，即使面临巨大的危险。它火热的精神激励着周围的人以坚定的决心追逐梦想。它是南方天空中希望的灯塔。

在寒冷的北方，黑龟玄武居住着。它是冬天的守护者，也是智慧的使者。它的龟壳坚硬如石，身体包裹在厚冰中。然而，尽管外

表冰冷，玄武却是一个极其温暖和富有同情心的存在。

玄武以耐心和智慧著称。它经常长时间冥想，寻找宇宙奥秘的答案。它的话语虽少却深刻，寻求建议的人总能获得清晰的理解。它是北方大地的锚，在不确定的时刻提供稳定和指引。

虽然四灵守护着不同的方向和季节，但它们在保护和维持世界平衡的目标上是一致的。它们明白，力量不在于各自的能力，而在于协同合作的能力。

当威胁世界稳定的重大危机出现时，四只神兽便会齐聚一堂共同面对。凭借青龙的智慧、白虎的公正、朱雀的勇气和玄武的耐心，它们克服了挑战，让大地重归和平。

它们的传说代代相传，提醒着人们团结与平衡在世界上的重要性。四灵或许已经离去，但它们的精神在那些试图效仿其美德并保护所爱世界的人心中永存。

场景一：东海与群山

在浩瀚的海洋深处，一群鱼和谐地生活着。其中有三个朋友：一条名叫苏尼（Suni）的亮橙色小丑鱼，一条名叫雷加（Rega）的威严蓝唐鱼，还有一条名叫斯基尔（Skir）的神秘飞鱼。

在一个决定性的日子里，一场可怕的诅咒降临海洋。一只邪恶的海怪释放了毒云，导致鱼群患上了肛裂。曾经充满活力和欢乐的社群现在充满了痛苦。

苏尼、雷加和斯基尔决心找到解决办法。它们穿越海洋，遇到了各种生物和挑战。有些鱼对它们的探索持怀疑态度，而另一些则给予鼓励。

经过多日的寻找，它们遇到了一只知道海洋秘密的古老海龟。海龟透露，解除诅咒的唯一方法是找到一种稀有且强大的鱼，其肉可以治愈疾病。

三人组继续前行，遵循海龟的线索。它们游过黑暗的洞穴，勇敢地面对激流，甚至与捕食性的鲨鱼对峙。一路上，它们作为朋友的关系更加亲密，并学到了关于勇气、毅力和社群重要性的宝贵

一课。

终于，在经历了漫长的时光后，它们找到了传说中的治愈之鱼。这是一种美丽的生物，散发着柔和的光芒，抚慰着它们不安的心灵。它们小心翼翼地处理好鱼，将鱼肉带回了社群。

效果立竿见影。受苦的鱼开始感到解脱。疼痛消退，伤口愈合。社群欣喜若狂，苏尼、雷加和斯基尔被誉为英雄。

三人组证明了，通过团结、勇气和毅力，一切皆有可能。海洋再次充满了欢笑，鱼群在和平与和谐中生活，因为它们知道自己共同克服了巨大的逆境。

在这片魔法土地的中心，栖息着一种名为麒麟的野兽。麒麟是一种宏伟的生物，拥有鹿的身体和牛的尾巴，覆盖着像鱼一样的鳞片。它的蹄子像马，却像龙一样优雅地行走。它最引人注目的是那对犄角，散发着柔和、空灵的光芒，照亮了它穿过的林间小径。



麒麟以其智慧和仁慈而闻名。它漫游大地，为遇到的人带来好运和繁荣。它的出现是祝福，它的缺席往往是不幸的征兆。

在一个决定性的日子里，一场大旱降临大地。河流干涸，植物

枯萎，动物挣扎求生。人们向苍天祈祷解脱，但众神对他们的恳求充耳不闻。

在这绝望的时刻，麒麟从森林中走了出来。它用悲伤的眼睛审视着大地，知道必须采取行动。麒麟召唤其神圣的力量，开始在大地上行走，它的犄角比以往任何时候都更加明亮。

随着它的行走，麒麟的犄角散发出柔和的光芒，似乎滋养着大地。每走一步，干早就减轻一分，生命再次繁荣。河流流动，植物发芽，动物恢复了往日的活力。

人们敬畏地看着麒麟凭一己之力扭转了干旱。他们知道自己被这只神兽的仁慈所拯救，并发誓永远尊重和保护它。

场景二：西海与群山

在茂盛的树叶和清澈的水晶般的水中，游着一种稀有的鱼类。它们被称为泽鱼（Zeyuk），其最显著的特征是独特的口部结构，似乎掌握着抵御瘟疫的秘密。泽鱼受到这片土地居民的崇敬，他们相信仅凭它们的存在就能保护自己免受伤害。

离泽鱼不远，格鱼（Geyuk）以惊人的速度在水中穿梭。它们流畅的身体和强大的鳍使它们在水流中迅速前进，成为水下世界的一支强大力量。

在这片魔法领域的北部，一条梨形身体的鱼在深水中游动。它的叫声像猪的呼噜声，在寂静中回荡，向任何敢于靠近的生物宣告它的存在。

在陆地上，一种好奇的生物像狒狒一样自由漫游，长着雪白的尾巴和狮子般的鬃毛。这些动物被称为“宁静的守护者”。人们将其中一只作为宠物饲养，据说这可以消除所有烦恼，给生活带来和平与和谐。

一种像狗但外表更野性的六足野兽在大地上巡逻。它令人难忘的叫声警告着入侵者，让它们知道这是它的领地，它会毫不犹豫地保卫它。

在这些奇珍异兽的兽群中，还有一些脸像人、身体像老虎的动

物。这些生物被称为“食人兽”，发出像婴儿一样的哭声，引诱毫无戒心的旅行者落入它们的魔爪。它们邪恶的名声先于它们，所有人都对它们感到恐惧和回避。



在这片奇妙的土地上，每种生物都拥有独特的外表、习性和力量。有些带来和平与宁静，有些则引起恐惧和战栗。但它们共同维持着魔法领域的微妙平衡，与周围环境和谐共存。

在西部山脉的深处，阳光在隐藏的泻湖和溪流的涟漪上跳舞，各种鱼类自由地游动。这些不是普通的鱼，而是传说中的生物，每一种都有其独有的特征和故事。

在最透明、最蓝的泻湖里，住着一种名为流鱼（Lius）的生物，它像乌龟一样长着鱼的身体，声音像羊叫一样柔和宁静。它的壳上镶嵌着在水下闪烁的宝石，据说它的歌声有平息最狂暴风暴的力量。流鱼是和平与宁静的象征，它在泻湖中的存在对所有附近的居民来说都是福音。

离流鱼泻湖不远，在一个黑暗浑浊的水潭里，潜伏着敏三（Minsan）。这种像猫头鹰的鱼长着黄色的身体和红色的嘴，在黑

暗中似乎会发光。敏三是一种神秘而有趣的生物，经常独自在水潭深处游动，眼睛闪烁着超凡的光芒。有人说敏三有能力预见未来，也有人认为它守护着一个不为世人所知的秘密知识。

场景三：南海与群山

那个时代的人们靠海吃海，深深地崇敬着鲑鱼。他们相信吃它的肉可以防止肿胀并促进健康。在保持健康和延长寿命至关重要的时代，鲑鱼非凡的韧性给了他们希望。它不仅仅是一条鱼；它象征着他们对健康和长寿的渴望。

因此，鲑鱼成了非常珍贵的捕获物。渔民们冒着寒冷的海水，希望能钓到这件珍宝。鲑鱼的肉被视为美味，人们相信食用它可以改善身体健康和延长寿命。

然而，海洋的奥秘不止鲑鱼。有一种独特的鱼类表现出非凡的繁殖方式。这些鱼的外表完全相同，雄性和雌性都具有相同的特征。但有一个微妙的区别：雄性头上长着鬃毛，这是它们性别的独特标志。

传说吃这种特殊的鱼可以开阔心胸，增强智力和理解力。在一个智力和学习受到高度重视的时代，这种鱼具有特殊的意义。人们相信食用它的肉可以解锁隐藏的潜力，并引领人们追求更卓越的智慧。

对这种鱼的捕捞变得像捕捞鲑鱼一样急切。渔民们深入海洋，希望能一睹这种难以捉摸的生物的风采。那些有幸捕获一条的人发现他们的思维能力似乎得到了增强，这导致了这种鱼的受欢迎程度激增。

另一种非凡的生物栖息在海边：一种长着三个头、六只眼睛、六条腿和三只翅膀的鸡。这种奇特的生物是一大奇观，传说吃这种鸡可以赋予人卓越的智慧和洞察力。



那个时代的人们对这种生物着迷。他们想知道这样的生物怎么可能存在，以及它隐藏着什么秘密。那些有幸遇到这种鸡的人发现他们的思维扩展了，对世界的理解似乎也得到了提升。

然而，海洋仍有更多的秘密。有一种被称为九尾狐的生物，是一种高度神秘的野兽，长着九条尾巴，发出像婴儿一样的哭声。据传闻，这种生物拥有神秘的力量，能够变成各种形态来迷惑敌人。

这片土地也是其他迷人动物的家园，如流鱼（Lius），一种像乌龟、声音像羊的鱼；敏三（Minsan），一种黄身红嘴的猫头鹰状生物；强大的豪库斯（Haocus），一种力量无与伦比的野兽；托尤斯（Toyus），一种起源未知的神秘动物；利尤斯（Liyus），一种传说中的野兽；还有 Yanrus，一种速度无与伦比的犬类生物。每种生物都有其独特的形态和非凡的能力；有些能治愈疾病，有些能驱邪避凶，还有些能防火灾。

场景四：北海与群山

在山脉最深处，水寒冷而清澈的地方，游着强大的豪库斯（Haocus）。这种野兽不像任何其他的鱼，身体像巨石一样坚固，

鳍可以切开钢铁。豪库斯是一种传说中的生物，以其无与伦比的力量和保护弱小无力者的能力而闻名。它在水中的出现象征着山脉中所有生物的希望和安全。



托尤斯（Toyus）生活在隐藏在古树林中的泻湖里。这种神秘的动物与众不同，长着鱼和鸟的形状，颜色似乎随着光线而变化。托尤斯是一种迷人而奇妙的生物，经常被看到在水中优雅地游动，它的动作像微风中漂浮的羽毛一样轻盈空灵。有些人相信托尤斯有能力实现愿望，也有人说它是众神的使者，被派到人间给心地纯洁的人带来欢乐和幸福。

在山脉的另一部分，在一个据说无底的泻湖里，游着利尤斯（Liyus）。这种传说中的野兽据说身体像镜子一样光滑闪亮，鳍散发着超凡的光芒。利尤斯是一种以智慧和能赋予值得的人永生而闻名的传说生物。它在泻湖中的出现象征着所有有幸一睹其真容的人的好运和繁荣。

最后但同样重要的是，Yanrus 生活在从山坡上奔流而下的溪流中。这种犬鱼与众不同，身体强壮而流畅，速度是这片土地上任

何其他生物都无法比拟的。Yanrus 是一种忠诚而勇敢的生物，以其保护弱小无力者的能力而闻名。它在溪流中的出现象征着山脉中所有生物的安全和保障。

这些就是在西部山脉中心游动的传说中的鱼。每一种都有其独特的形态和非凡的能力，为所有有幸遇到它们的人带来和平、繁荣和保护。

徐苏斯（Xusus）野兽以其敏捷和能赋予食用其肉的人速度而闻名。它装饰着美丽的图案，声音悦耳；据说它的皮毛能给穿戴者带来无尽的幸福。

在这个领域，一个强大的家族试图利用这些鱼的魔法特性来增强他们的血统。族长是一个睿智但雄心勃勃的人，渴望他的后代繁荣幸福。他听说过徐苏斯野兽和斑纹鱼的传说，他知道获得它们的力量是实现他抱负的关键。

与此同时，一个名叫凯（Kai）的年轻渔民住在这片魔法海洋的岸边。凯是一个善良而好奇的灵魂，不知道波浪下居住着魔法生物。他的日子在钓鱼、照顾年迈的母亲和梦想着地平线之外的冒险中度过。

在一个决定性的日子里，凯在海上走得太远，遇到了徐苏斯野兽。被它的美丽和速度迷住，他意外地用网捕获了它。当他把野兽带到岸上时，他意识到了它的重要性，并知道这将永远改变他的生活。

然而，凯也知道野兽的力量不应被滥用。他把它放回了海里，赢得了它的感激和一丝速度，这速度永远留在了他身上。

凯遭遇野兽的消息迅速传开，族长得知了徐苏斯野兽被捕获的事。他派人去找凯，把他带回家族庄园，希望强迫他透露野兽的下落。

但凯并没有那么容易动摇。他对族长和他的人隐瞒了真相，反而带着他们在海上进行了一次徒劳的追逐。一路上，他遇到了斑纹鱼，并了解到它能带来幸福的能力。凯意识到，这些生物的真正力

量不在于它们的魔法特性，而在于它们如何让人们聚在一起并激发希望。

当族长的手下变得疲惫和沮丧时，凯向他们揭示了真相。他解释说，徐苏斯野兽和斑纹鱼的力量不是用来剥削以谋取个人利益的，而是应该由所有人分享和享受的。

手下们被凯的话感动了，带着新的理解回到了族长身边。族长也意识到了自己野心的愚蠢，并接受了凯的分享与幸福的哲学。

从那天起，这个家族利用他们的影响力和资源为他们的社区带来了繁荣和幸福，灵感来自海洋中的魔法生物。凯成了英雄和传奇；他的故事代代相传，提醒着人们善良和团结的力量。

于是，关于神秘的鱼和驯服它们的年轻渔民的故事结束了，留下了希望和幸福的遗产，这将永远铭记在听到它的人心中。

Chapter 12 Beksxia and Nuwa's Experiments

In the primordial eons, before time was ever measured by the stroke of a sundial, the world overflowed with untamed, chaotic forces. In those days, Kunlun Xu was no mere fairy mountain; it was a colossal, thundering biological foundry.



Beksxia and Nuwa were not cold, distant deities perched upon the clouds. They were the earliest and most radical “Life Architects” of this blue planet. They stood upon the ten-thousand-fathom peaks, where the piercing astral winds could not stir the shimmering scales of their serpentine tails—scales that were not bone and keratin, but the physical manifestation of high-dimensional energy.

Overlooking the vast, desolate testing grounds beneath them, the golden divine fire in Beksxia's eyes held no mercy, only a manic stream of calculating data.

“Ying and Yang are the cypher; the Five Elements are the key.”

Beksxia declared. He held his divine square, his fingers tracing the void as intricate geometric patterns unfurled like star charts. This was the underlying code of genetic editing. “What we create shall not be slaves begging the heavens for scraps, but miracles that rival the sun and moon in brilliance.”

The compass rope in Nuwa’s hand vibrated softly, emitting a gentle radiance—the crystallization of primordial life-culture fluid. With a casual wave, she forced the frozen earth of Kunlun to fuse with the spiritual essence of the Nine Heavens. “Then let Kunlun be the furnace. Here, lineage shall no longer be a predestined shackle, but a ladder to infinite possibility.”

And so, the long, cruel “Aeon of Genesis” began.

They were no longer satisfied with the monotonous replication of clay. Beksxia deconstructed the skeletal textures of beasts, deriving the hidden algorithms of genetic recombination within the Bagua; Nuwa injected sparks of soul—in reality, high-dimensional consciousness data streams—into stagnant matter, igniting the fires of sentience.



High atop the celestial peaks of Kunlun Xu, a “Genesis Sanctum” forged of white crystal, gold, and starlight hummed with divine energy.

Floating platforms drifted among the clouds, gathering cosmic essence from the firmament rather than heat from the earth. Encased within radiant, spherical barriers, majestic prototypes gestated in serenity; a golden celestial fetus curled at the center, flanked by the forming spirits of mythical beasts—phoenixes and kirins—glowing with the promise of ascension.

The failures became the grotesque rocks of the mountains, wailing in the wind and rain. The successes, however, roared out of the valley, spreading wildly toward the four corners of the world.

This was more than the creation of man; it was a carnival of biodiversity, a high-stakes gamble between mutation and evolution.

On the mist-shrouded sandbars of the Eastern Overseas, the pioneers of the Fanzhong Nation stumbled out of the furnace. Their heels were born reversed at 180 degrees, leaving inverted footprints on the sodden beaches. The world mocked their clumsy gait, unaware that Beksxia had designed them as “wind-resistance anchoring devices”—only with such feet could they hook into the earth like anchors, refusing to be swept into the raging seas by the Great Eastern Gales.

Deep to the south, within the humid, rotting jungles of the *Classic of the Southern Mountains*, the experiments grew wilder and more perilous. Zhuhuai, a bovine monstrosity with four razor-sharp horns and human eyes, let out a roar like the cry of a lone goose. It was Beksxia's “Power-Specialized” heavy tank. Over-injected with violent factors and adrenaline during its forging, it became a bloodthirsty nightmare, the man-eater of the deep brush.

By the turbid banks of the Weak Water, Beksxia took the remnant soul of a dragon-snake slain by the god Erfu—actually a fragmented strand of divine DNA—and forcibly stitched it into a mortal frame. Thus, Yayu was born in agony. It possessed a majestic dragon's head but dragged a serpent's body, its eyes harboring a primal hatred for the living. Yet, Nuwa, moved by pity, buried a “Biological Easter Egg” within its cursed flesh—if a man of virtue were to eat its meat, his deepest internal ailments would be instantly cured. This was a cruel mercy: using the monster's torment to purchase the mortal's survival.

To the West, the experiment entered the breath-taking stage of “High-Dimensional Interference”.



On the metallic crags of Mount Changliu, the White Emperor Shaohao was not born of nature, but forged by Beksxia from the essence of white gold and the afterglow of the setting sun. He was the “Sovereign of Solar Authority”, ruling over execution and harvest with a face as cold as a precision AI. At his feet crouched Qiongqi, a winged tiger-war machine that devoured the righteous but fawned over the wicked. This was Beksxia’s “Moral Paradox Algorithm”: power without restraint is the ultimate evil, yet absolute order can be more terrifying than chaos.

In the eternal shadows of Mount Buzhou, they manufactured Hundun(Chaos). A creature like a yellow sac, red as a cinnabar flame, with six legs and four wings, yet smooth and featureless—without eyes, ears, or mouth. It was the physical manifestation of “Primordial Chaos”. Though it could neither see nor hear, it sensed the vibrations of the universe, dancing frantically to the music of the spheres. It was Beksxia’s failed attempt at “Absolute Neutrality”, eventually abandoned in the wilderness to sing its void-hymns alone.



As the experiment deepened, the Architects began to challenge the physiological limits of carbon-based life.

In the bone-chilling wastes of the North, the people of the One-Arm Nation struggled for survival. Stripped of one arm and one eye by the gods, they gained an incredible resilience in the extreme cold. With a single hand, they crafted indestructible ice-fortresses and spears to hunt leviathans—the “Deficiency Compensation Mechanism” pushed to its absolute limit.

In contrast, the Deep-Eye Nation possessed orbits like hollow caves. They forever held their hands above their brows, appearing to pray to the heavens for light. In truth, this was to shield their hypersensitive “Infrared Retinas” from the blinding sun, allowing them to track the trajectories of stars and peer into the secrets of the cosmos.

Most astounding was the No-Intestine Nation. To survive the most barren lands, Nuwa decisively excised their digestive tracts. These giants no longer needed to consume grain; they absorbed the essence of the sun and moon directly, wandering the earth as living “Energy Towers”, knowing neither hunger nor thirst.

To the South, the Yanhua(Fire-Eaters) were the darlings of the

flame. Ape-like and charred black, their throats burned with an eternal “Biological Nuclear Fusion” spark, their every breath a potential wildfire. Meanwhile, the 羽民 (Feathered People) were Nuwa’s attempt at “Flight Specialization”. Though their heavy beaks and feathered bodies appeared grotesque and they could only glide short distances, their wings shimmered with iridescent light—a testament to the ultimate longing for the sky.

The pinnacle of the experiment saw the birth of the “Ultimate Weapons” to guard the four directions.

In the Southern Seas, Zhurong was no simple fire god; he was a mobile war-fortress with a human face and a beast’s body, treading upon two fire-breathing dragons, leaving a thousand miles of scorched earth in his wake.

Upon the Jade Mountain of the West, the Queen Mother of the West sat beneath a canopy of clouds. She was no graceful lady of later lore, but a half-beast goddess with a leopard’s tail and tiger’s fangs. She was the Supreme Enforcer of the “Elixir of Life” genetic key. Her roar could shatter souls. Her Three Qingbirds were “Biological Drones”, and her Nine-Tailed Fox was a “Quantum Spy” capable of predicting the future.



In the absolute darkness of the Northern Bell Mountain, Zhulong(The Torch Dragon) lay coiled. It was more than a god; it was a living “Climate Control System”. Its crimson body stretched for a thousand miles. Opening its eyes triggered “High-Intensity Illumination”(Day), and closing them initiated “Energy-Saving Mode”(Night). Its breath brought the winter, and its exhale summoned the sweltering summer.

On Mount Liubo in the East, the divine beast Kui bellowed amidst the storm. A one-legged bovine with a hide of storm-grey, its every step shook the world. Beksxia eventually flayed its skin to make a great drum, using the bones of the Thunder Beast as drumsticks. A single strike could be heard for five hundred miles—an “Infrasonic Weapon” capable of shattering the courage of any army.

Now, you—the explorer from the future—stand trembling at the foot of Kunlun Xu.



The air is thick with a mixture of ozone, sulfur, and the metallic tang of blood. You look up and see Luwu(the nine-tailed guardian of Kunlun) yawning lazily on a massive crag; its nine tails sweep through the clouds like steel whips, triggering a storm—the unconscious

operation of a “Biological Force-Field Generator”.

You look down and see the River God(He Bo) emerging from the surges of the Yellow River. His golden scales glint with a cold, metallic luster, and his vertical pupils stare at you, swirling with the glow of data. He waits for your offering of white jade and fine wine—the “Access Keys” to grant you passage.

Do not be terrified by these misshapen creatures. Do not be repelled by the scent of blood. The inverted feet are for grip; the four horns are for piercing; the agony of Yayu is for medicine.

Here, the grotesque is the norm; mutation is evolution. Every monster is a line of code. Beksxia and Nuwa wrote upon the white slate of the world. Some are Errors, some are Crashes, but some... some became Legends.

This is the wildest, bloodiest, and most magnificent dream from the childhood of Huaxia civilization. It is a ten-thousand-year experiment in Genetic Ascension.

Now, grip your weapon and bring your curiosity. For where the Tree of Immortality and the Grass of Resurrection grow, the final subject left by Beksxia and Nuwa—”Man”—is waiting to awaken.

And you, perhaps, are the one destined to crack the final code.

第十二章 伏羲与女娲的化育实验

在时间尚未被日晷刻度丈量的鸿蒙年代，天地间流淌着未被驯服的混沌原力。那时的昆仑虚并非仙山，而是一座巨大的、轰鸣着的生物铸造厂。

伏羲与女娲并非高居云端的冷漠神祇，他们是这颗蓝色地球上最早，也最疯狂的“生命架构师”。他们伫立于万仞绝巅，凛冽的罡风吹不动他们蛇尾上闪烁的鳞片——那不是鳞片，而是某种高维能量的物理显化。



俯瞰着脚下这片广袤而荒芜的实验场，伏羲眼中的金色神火并非慈悲，而是狂热的计算光流。

“阴阳是锁，五行是钥。”伏羲手持矩尺，指尖在虚空中划过，一道道繁复的几何光纹如星图般展开，那是基因编辑的底层代码，“我们要创造的，不是向天地乞食的奴隶，而是能与日月争辉

的奇迹。”

女娲手中的规绳轻轻震颤，散发着孕育万物的柔光，那是生命培养液的具象化。她随手一挥，让昆仑的冻土与九天的灵气强行交融。“那就让昆仑成为熔炉吧。在这里，血脉不再是注定的枷锁，而是通向无限可能的阶梯。”

于是，那场漫长而酷烈的“造世纪”拉开了帷幕。

他们不再满足于单调的泥土复制。伏羲解析鸟兽的骨骼纹理，推演八卦中隐藏的基因重组算法；女娲则将灵魂的火花——实际上是高维意识数据流——注入死物，点化蒙昧。

昆仑虚之巅，云海苍茫的极高处，一座由白晶、赤金与星芒构筑的“创世纪圣所”正共振着神圣的能频。浮空基盘在云端静默漂移，它们不再汲取地肺的浊气，而是从苍穹太虚中萃取纯净的星尘原力。在那一团团光辉流转的球形力场中，伟大的原型生命正在静谧中孕育——一尊金色的神性胚胎蜷缩于能量核心，周身环绕着凤凰与麒麟的伴生灵体，它们在光茧中明灭闪烁，预示着即将到来的飞升与觉醒。

失败品化作了山间狰狞的怪石，在风雨中哀鸣；而那些成功的实验体，则咆哮着冲出山谷，向着四海八荒野蛮生长。

这不仅是造人，这是一场生物多样性的狂欢，也是一场畸变与进化的豪赌。

在东方海外迷雾重重的沙洲上，反踵国的先驱者们跌跌撞撞地走出了熔炉。他们的脚跟天生反转 180 度，每一步都在湿漉漉的沙滩上印下倒悬的足迹。世人嘲笑他们行路蹒跚，殊不知那是伏羲为了对抗东海飓风而设计的“抗风锚定装置”——唯有如此，脚趾才能像船锚一样深深扣入大地，不被狂风卷入怒海。

向南深入《南山经》那湿热腐败的丛林，实验变得愈发狂野而危险。诸怀，这种长着四只锋利锐角、却有着人眼猪耳的牛形怪兽，发出的嘶吼竟如大雁悲鸣。它是伏羲制造的“力量特化型”重型坦克。因在此过程中被注入了过多的暴戾因子和肾上腺素，它嗜

血成性，终成丛林中食人的梦魇。



而在浑浊的弱水之畔，伏羲将一条被天神贰负杀死的龙蛇残魂——实际上是一段 DNA 片段，强行缝合进了凡人的躯壳。于是，窋窋（Yayu）在痛苦中诞生了。它拥有威严的龙头，却拖着蛇身，眼底残留着对生者的憎恨与食人的本能。然而，女媧心生不忍，在它那充满诅咒的血肉中埋下了一枚“生物彩蛋”——君子若食其肉，竟能治愈久治不愈的心腹剧痛。这是残忍的慈悲，也是神明实验必须付出的代价：用怪物的痛苦换取凡人的生存。

向西行进，实验进入了令人屏息的“高维干涉”阶段。

在金石嶙峋的长留山，白帝少昊并非自然孕育，而是伏羲用西方白金之精与落日余晖锻造出的“太阳权柄持有者”。他掌管着刑杀与秋收，面容冷峻如精密的 AI。而匍匐在他脚边的，是名为穷奇的战争机器——这种长着翅膀、形似老虎的怪物，专门吞噬正直的好人，却对恶人摇尾乞怜。这是伏羲设下的“道德悖论算法”：力量若无约束，便是最大的邪恶；而绝对的秩序，往往比混乱更可怕。



在不周山那终年不见天日的阴影下，他们制造了浑敦。这个状如黄色皮囊、红如丹火、长着六足四翼的怪物，浑身光滑，没有七窍五官，不辨是非善恶。它是“混沌原力”的具象化，虽然看不见听不着，却能感知音律，随着天地间的乐声癫狂起舞。它是伏羲对“绝对中立”的一次失败尝试，最终被遗弃在荒野，独自吟唱着虚无的歌谣。

随着实验深入，伏羲与女娲开始挑战碳基生物的生理极限。

在北海那滴水成冰的绝境中，一臂国的子民在暴风雪中挣扎求生。他们被神剥夺了一只手臂和一只眼睛，却换来了在极寒中独立生存的惊人毅力。他们仅用单手，便能打造出坚不可摧的冰屋与猎杀猛兽的利刃，那是“残缺代偿机制”被激发到极致的顽强。

与之相对的是深目国，他们的眼眶深陷如窟，不得不时刻举手过顶，仿佛在向苍天乞求光明。这并非虔诚的祈祷，而是为了遮挡那对于他们过于敏感的“红外视网膜”而言太过刺眼的阳光，抑或为了更清晰地观测星辰运转的轨迹，窥探天机的秘密。

最令人惊叹的是无肠国。为了适应那片寸草不生的荒芜之地，

女娲大刀阔斧地切除了他们的肠胃。这些巨人不再需要进食五谷杂粮，他们直接吸收天地日月的精华，不知饥渴，没有排泄，化作了行走在大地上的“纯净能量塔”。

南方的厌火国则是火焰的宠儿，他们的形貌似猿，皮肤黝黑如炭，喉咙里燃烧着永不熄灭的“生物核聚变火种”，吐息间便是燎原之势。而羽民国的先民，则是女娲尝试“飞行特化”的产物，虽然那巨大的鸟喙和满身的羽毛让他们看起来怪异，且只能短距离滑翔，但他们在阳光下闪烁着彩虹般光泽的羽翼，却是对天空最渴望的写照。

实验的顶峰，诞生了镇守四方的“终极兵器”。



在南海，祝融并非单纯的火神，他是人面兽身的移动战争堡垒，脚踏两条喷火神龙，所过之处赤地千里，焚尽世间一切污秽。

在西海的玉山之上，西王母端坐在云纹华盖之下。她绝非后世传说中雍容华贵的妇人，而是一位长着豹尾、虎齿，披散着头发的半兽女神。她是掌握“不死药”基因密钥的最高执法官，她的啸声能穿透灵魂。身边的三青鸟是她的“空中无人机”，九尾狐则是能