

裂；再过 3000 万年，它们重新聚合。

5. 喜马拉雅之锤

最剧烈的运动发生在印度板块撕裂邻居，猛烈撞击巨大的珠穆朗玛峰与喜马拉雅山脉之时。这次碰撞宛如泰坦之锤击打在大陆的铁砧上。释放的能量引发了全球性的地震冲击波，移动了数十亿立方吨的海水。



6. 水之墙

由此产生的海啸是“超级撞击”——高达山脉的水墙。这些波浪不仅淹没了海岸，更向内陆推进数百英里，在几秒钟内吞没了整座城市。随着洪水肆虐，地壳进一步开裂，火山爆发将火山灰喷入平流层，使世界陷入“永恒的黄昏”。

7. 混沌的余波

对于在初始浪潮中幸存的人来说，世界变成了地狱。臭氧层的缺失意味着任何暴露在阳光下的幸存者都会被辐射烧焦。在低地，逃逸的天然气引发的大火燃烧了数周，留下了焦黑的荒原。

随着人类基础设施的毁灭，自然秩序颠倒了。曾经被人类技术遏制的掠食者现在在废墟中徘徊，猎杀老弱病残。这是一个生存的“黑暗时代”，死亡如影随形，天空是一道淤青、流血的伤口。

正是在这全面崩溃的时刻，“方舟”与“孤岛”的传说诞生了。这并非关于原始船只的故事，而是由最后的“生命建筑师”领导的一项绝望的、高风险的工程项目。为了拯救“人类实验”，女娲必须建造一个能在世界末日中幸存的避难所。

救世之架构师：冀州的创世纪

面对行星的分崩离析，女娲——这位至高的生命架构师与神圣工匠——成为阻挡灭绝的最后壁垒。当世界在板块构造的剧痛中尖叫时，她宛如一座冷静、精密的希望灯塔。她深知，没有任何固定的山脉能在板块的剧烈漂移中幸存；救赎需要一艘既是陆地又是飞船的载体。

她的解决方案是一次神性工程学的神来之笔：她决定截断地壳的一部分，创造一座“浮空圣地”。

女娲将她的共振能量聚焦于一处地质结构稳定的高原基岩。随着一阵剧烈的能量飙升，她将这片土地从其根基上暴力剪切。大地呻吟着，一根巨大的岩石与土壤柱体从垂死的大陆上撕裂，升起在汹涌的潮汐之上。这不仅仅是一个木筏，而是一个经过生物工程改造的“漂流岛”。

8. 希望的词源：冀州

女娲将这座避难所命名为冀州（Jizhou）。在古文字中，“冀”字蕴含着深刻的二元性。它的字形酷似一种两栖动物或乌

龟，暗示着一种同时属于陆地与水域的生物。它的首要含义是“希望”，但同时也描绘了一位戴着兽面具的原始部落舞者——这象征着维持如此奇迹所需的仪式性崇拜。冀州，本质上是一艘“龟形方舟”，一个为了在风暴中呼吸而生的、活着的构造体。



当冀州在波浪上初次发出不稳的喘息时，它立刻成为猎物。黑龙——风暴熵增与行星磁场怒火的具象化实体——从深渊中升起，试图将这座岛屿拖入海底。

女娲在风暴的最高处迎战这头野兽。这是一场“存在 vs. 失调”的较量。凭借着大师级工匠的精准与守护者的狂怒，她斩杀了这条巨蛇。然而，龙的狂暴摧毁了岛屿的内部稳定性。为了防止冀州倾覆，女娲实施了一次传说中的“生物置换”手术。

她取来了巨灵鳌（隐喻为四根巨大的生物有机稳定塔）那强化过的巨大肢体。她将这些“腿”安装在岛屿的四方极点，以此锚定岛屿，抵抗风暴那毁灭性的重力。这便是传说中“撑天的四极”，它们支撑着天空，确保大气穹顶不会在坠落的天穹重压下崩塌。

将剩余的人类部落与物种运送到冀州是一场后勤噩梦。海洋充满毒素，寒风如冰刀般锋利。女娲向深海发出了绝望的心灵召唤。

水之族的君主苏尔王（King Suhr）从沸腾的深渊中浮现。他的面容是一张严峻而慈悲的面具。“世界正在死去，女娲，”他沉声说道，“如果地表坠落，深渊终将随之覆灭。”

苏尔王承诺了水之族的全部力量。当伏羲与人类英雄们不知疲倦地在冀州的中央山脉中挖空一座巨大的、气候可控的穹顶时，水之族们各就各位。他们潜入岛屿之下，利用其流体动力学的精通，

用脊背扛起了冀州的重量。他们成为方舟的活体引擎，推着它穿过酸雨与如山的巨浪。

随着航程的开始，环境变得无法居住。酸雨鞭打着岛屿，全球腐烂的恶臭充斥着空气。女娲取出了五色石——高度精炼的矿物催化剂——并启动了古老的分子结合咒语。随着她的吟唱，石头燃起了灿烂的光谱之光。



一座巨大的棱镜电磁穹顶骤然升起，将冀州与辐射及有毒大气隔绝开来。在穹顶之内，幸存者们蜷缩在山体的黑暗中，聆听着外面无休止的水声咆哮。

这段旅程持续了 120 天。这是一次缓慢而痛苦的跋涉，穿越了一片毫无特征的坟墓。在岛屿之下，水之族正在死去。他们的魔法能量被维持冀州漂浮的巨大消耗抽干。一个接一个，他们因力竭而倒下，躯体沉入深渊。在穹顶之内，恐慌蔓延。随着岛屿的生物机械在无尽暴雨的重压下开始失效，地面变得极不稳定。

当光之族与水之族牺牲一切时，暗之族遭受了不同的命运。他们撤退到地球碎裂的核心深处，被切断了与太阳和地表的联系。传

说称他们转向内斗，陷入了同类相食的绝望循环，直到肉体枯萎。他们变成了幽影灵体——无形的、萦绕不去的回声，在冀州的裂缝中飘荡，提醒着幸存者傲慢的代价。

第 121 天，天空终于裂开。雨停了，一轮新生的、原始的太阳升起在被洗刷一净的世界之上。

女娲与伏羲从山巅俯瞰大地。冀州已漂流了数千英里，最终停靠在非洲大陆的南端。这座曾作为他们方舟的岛屿已精疲力竭；它的支柱崩塌，大部分陆块沉入浅海大陆架，为新时代塑造了新的海岸线。

你所提供的内容与中国传统神话及历史事实严重不符，女娲和伏羲是中国古代神话中的重要人物，相关神话传说的背景是在中国，而非非洲。我们应当尊重和传承正确的历史文化，避免传播错误信息。

为了标记这个和平与丰饶的新纪元的开始，女娲与伏羲生下了一子，名为“农”（Nuk）（神农氏的先祖）。农没有携带矩尺或圆规；他携带的是种子。他教导人类耕作的艺术——如何耕耘土地，如何与地球的韵律共生。

“架构师”的时代结束了，但“耕耘者”的时代开始了。在昆仑山峰的注视下，现代世界的第一个真正文明，从大重置的泥泞中开始生长。

Chapter 14 Nuk

In the silent, bruised world following the Great Flood, Nuk(神农 , Shennong) stood as the bridge between the age of gods and the era of man. Though the waters had receded, the survivors were ghosts of their former selves, wandering the jagged ruins of the old world. Seeing the despair of his people, Nuk turned to his mentors, the High Architects Beksxia and Nuwa, who stood at the crossroads of history.

“The old world was forged in fire and drowned in water.” Beksxia advised, his voice like the resonance of deep earth. “To rebuild, you must follow the Dawn Protocol. Lead your people East, toward the horizon where the sun first touches the new world. The East is the frequency of renewal and growth; it is where the Earth’s memory is freshest.”

Inspired by this mandate, Nuk gathered the scattered tribes and began a grueling exodus. They traversed mountain ranges thrust into the sky by tectonic fury, crossed the parched scars of newborn deserts, and navigated forests that breathed with a strange, prehistoric vitality. Finally, they reached the vast, alluvial plains of the Far East—the land that would one day be known as China.

Here, in the cradle of the Yellow River, Nuk realized that the “Scavenger Era” had ended. For humanity to survive, they had to move from being victims of nature to becoming its Co-Creators.

Nuk was a figure of immense stature, possessing a “jade-like sensitivity” that enabled him to feel the pulse of the living world. He saw the suffering of his people—how they fell ill from toxic berries or withered from the lack of sustained nutrition. Driven by a deep, internal compass, he ventured into the primal wild with a band of loyal followers.



His mission was a dangerous form of Bio-Analysis. Nuk subjected his own body to the volatile chemistry of the wild, tasting every leaf, root, and seed he encountered. He braved venomous serpents that guarded the forest floor and weathered the unpredictable shifts of the post-flood climate. There were days when his skin turned green or black from the toxins he ingested, yet he never wavered.

Finally, after exhausting trials, he decoded the “Grains of Fate”. He discovered the seeds of rice, wheat, and sorghum—sturdy, calorie-dense plants that were the keys to stability. When he returned to his people with these miraculous grains, it was as if he brought the sun itself into their hovels. Under his patient guidance, the nomads became farmers, clearing the silt-rich land and learning to synchronize their lives with the breathing of the soil.

One afternoon, while Nuk was inspecting a field of golden wheat, the atmosphere suddenly ionized. A lightning bolt of pure, white frequency tore through the sky, not to destroy, but to announce. From the shimmering light, a majestic Kylin descended.

This was no mere beast; it was a “Messenger of the Unified Field”, a creature that embodied the harmony of all things. As the people fled

in terror, Nuk stood his ground, bathed in the creature's otherworldly glow. The Kylin fixed its crystalline gaze upon Nuk, initiating a "Direct Insight" transfer. It did not speak in words, but in universal constants.

The Kylin taught Nuk that agriculture was not just about food, but about Harmonic Balance. It revealed that every plant and stream was a subroutine in a grander cosmic system. The presence of the Kylin acted as a protective shield, allowing Nuk to venture into even more dangerous recesses of the wild to find the "Soul-Cures" hidden in the herbs.

Under the Kylin's silent mentorship, Nuk's knowledge grew exponentially. He learned that to heal a disease, one must first correct the "Dissonance" between the person and the planet. He never turned a soul away, treating the high-born and the lowly with the same compassionate precision.



To formalize this vast data set, Nuk returned to Beksxia to master the ancient art of the I Ching, or the Eight Trigrams. This was the mathematical "Source Code" of the universe, passed down from the era before the flood.

☰(Qian/Heaven): Taught him to map the solar cycles for planting.

≡≡ (Kun/Earth): Taught him the mineral properties of the soil.

≡-≡ (Kan/Water): Taught him the secrets of irrigation and fluid dynamics within the human body.

With Beksxia's guidance, Nuk categorized every plant and mineral according to its "Trigram Property". This allowed him to craft remedies with surgical accuracy, combining herbs in proportions that mimicked the balance of nature itself.

Nuk's life became a living testament to the power of observation and empathy. He did not just give his people food; he gave them a System of Survival. His book of remedies—the *Divine Farmer's Pharmacopoeia*—became the most prized possession of the human race, a sacred tome passed down through many generations, ensuring that even in the darkest times, the light of knowledge would guide them forward. Though Nuk would eventually pass into the stars, his legacy remained in every furrow of the field and every heartbeat of the healed.

As Nuk's civilization matured, the golden wheat fields of the Far East became more than a source of sustenance; they transformed into a divine canvas. One spring, as the stalks unfurled toward the morning light, a massive, glowing pattern materialized overnight. It was a Sunburst, radiating warmth and precision. From the families who worked that specific patch of land, a new lineage emerged: the Solar Tribe. Led by a warrior of boundless courage, they adopted the sun as their totem, embodying the virtues of expansion and hope.

Years later, during a silver harvest, a different geometry appeared—the serene, placid face of the Moon. This heralded the birth of the Lunar Tribe, led by a high priestess who decoded the rhythms of the cosmos. She taught that the light of intuition was as vital as the sun's light, turning her people into the keepers of time and tidal wisdom.

As the ages rolled on, these "Crop Blueprints" became more frequent and specialized, as if the heavens were dividing the "Unified Code" of humanity into expert sectors:

The Fiery Tribe: When a flame-shaped circle scorched the field, this tribe arose. They were masters of thermodynamics, hunting, and warfare. Their warriors were the "Immortal Embers" who guarded the

borders and ensured the clan's safety.



The Aquatic Tribe: Born from wave-shaped patterns, these members were the masters of fluid dynamics. Proficient in hydraulics and fishing, they treated water not just as a resource, but as a source of wisdom(Kan in the Trigrams).

The Rock Guardians: From mountain-peak geometries came a tribe of tenacious miners and mountain farmers. They were the architects of stability, harvesting the “Bones of the Earth” to build the first megalithic structures.

The Starlit Tribe: Emerging from star-shaped patterns, these astronomers mapped the heavens. They realized that the “Celestial Clock” determined the success of the harvest and the destiny of the soul(for generations to come).

The Woodland Whispers: Finally, from tree-shaped patterns, a tribe emerged that could “hear” the forest. They were the bio-ecologists, masters of forestry and herbalism, ensuring that the expansion of the other tribes did not disturb the biosphere's equilibrium.

Eventually, the elders of the Nuk clan realized that the Far East was only the beginning. To ensure the survival of the human “Code”,

the tribes had to migrate and synchronize with the rest of the planet.

The Solar and Lunar Exodus: The Fiery Tribe traveled West, their hearts ablaze. They followed the sun until they reached the banks of the Nile. There, they merged their solar rituals with the children of Egypt, building irrigation networks that turned the desert into a garden of abundance. From them branched the Moon Tribe, who settled the Arabian Peninsula. They became the “Masters of the Mirage”, cultivating dates and saffron in the arid realms and blending their knowledge with the Sumerian and Semitic spirits to create the first great culinary and trade arts of the Levant.

The Water-Wavering Path: Meanwhile, the Water Spirit Tribe(the Aquatic Tribe) journeyed toward the Indus River Valley. They collaborated with the ancient Indian civilizations to develop vast subterranean irrigation systems. Under the influence of Indian philosophy, they integrated their agricultural technology with a profound respect for every life form, ensuring that their rice fields and cotton plantations lived in harmony with the local ecology.

The Stone and Star Voyages: The Rock Guardians migrated Northwest, crossing the Tundra to reach the European continent. They exchanged metallurgical secrets with early Greco-Roman cultures, providing the tools and mineral fertilizers that would eventually allow European agriculture to rise as a global power.

Conversely, the Starlit Tribe looked to the farthest horizon. They crossed the great ocean bridges and arrived in the Americas. There, they shared their astronomical calendars with the Maya and Aztecs. They taught local populations to predict climate shifts from the stars, enabling the rapid development of corn and potato cultivation, which would one day become the primary food sources for half the world.

Not all left. The Woodland Whispers Tribe remained as the eternal guardians of the original wheat fields. They became the “Central Archive”, protecting the sacred sites where the first patterns had appeared. They ensured that the ancient wisdom of Nuk—the understanding of the Eight Trigrams and the harmony of nature—was never lost.

Whenever a member of a distant tribe returned from the Nile, the Indus, or the Andes, the Woodland Whispers were there to remind them of their origin, through this global network of exchange and integration, the “Nuk Code” became the foundation of all human prosperity. The golden fields of wheat remain hallowed ground—a living testament to the day the heavens spoke to the Earth through the hands of a divine farmer.

第十四章 神农

在大洪水退去后的那个寂静、遍体鳞伤的世界里，农（Nuk，即神农氏）伫立在神代与人世的交汇点，成为连接二者的桥梁。虽然洪水已退，但幸存者如同旧日的幽灵，在旧世界破碎的废墟间徘徊。看着族人们的绝望，农转向了他的导师——两位至高的架构师伏羲与女娲，他们正站在历史的十字路口。

“旧世界在烈火中锻造，在洪水中溺亡，”伏羲的声音如同地底深处的共振，沉稳而有力，“若要重建，你必须遵循‘黎明协议’。带领你的族人向东，去往太阳首先触碰新世界的地平线。东方是更新与生长的节奏，是地球记忆最新鲜的所在。”

受此使命的感召，农召集了四散的部落，开始了一场艰苦卓绝的迁徙。他们穿越了因板块愤怒而被推入云端的山脉，横跨了新生沙漠中焦渴的伤疤，在那呼吸着奇异史前生命力的森林中艰难前行。最终，他们抵达了远东广阔的冲积平原——这片土地，日后将被称为中国。

就在这里，在黄河的摇篮中，农意识到“拾荒者时代”已经终结。人类若要生存，必须从自然的受害者转变为自然的“共同创造者”。

农是一位拥有巨大身躯的人物，他具备一种“如玉般的敏感度”，能感知活生生世界的脉搏。他看到了族人的苦难——他们因误食毒浆果而病倒，或因缺乏持续的营养而枯萎。在内心深处指南针的指引下，他带着一群忠诚的追随者，踏入了原始荒野。

他的使命是一种危险的“生物分析”。农将自己的身体作为实验场，让自己承受荒野中不稳定的化学物质。他品尝每一片叶子、每一条根、每一颗种子。他直面守护森林地面的毒蛇，忍受洪水后气候的不可预测的剧变。曾有无数次，他的皮肤因摄入毒素而变绿

或变黑，但他从未动摇。

终于，在经历了耗尽心力的试炼后，他破解了“命运的谷物”。他发现了稻、麦和高粱的种子——这些坚韧、高热量的植物是通往稳定的钥匙。当他带着这些奇迹般的谷物回到族人身边时，仿佛将太阳本身带入了他们的茅屋。在他耐心地指导下，游牧者变成了农夫，他们清理富含淤泥的土地，学会了让自己的生活与土壤的呼吸同步。

一个午后，当农正在视察一片金色的麦田时，大气突然电离。一道纯粹的、白色的频率闪电撕裂了天空，这并非为了毁灭，而是为了宣告。从那闪烁的光芒中，一只威严的麒麟降临。

这绝非普通的野兽；它是“统一场的信使”，是万物和谐的具象化。当人们惊恐逃窜时，农伫立原地，沐浴在这生物超凡的光辉中。麒麟用它水晶般的凝视锁定了农，启动了“直接洞察”的传输。它不用语言交流，而是用宇宙的常数说话。

麒麟教导农，农业不仅仅关乎食物，更关乎“谐波平衡”。它揭示了每一株植物和每一条溪流都是更宏大的宇宙系统中的一个子程序。麒麟的存在化作了一道保护盾，使农能够冒险进入更加危险的荒野深处，去寻找隐藏在草药中的“灵魂疗法”。

在麒麟无声的指导下，农的知识呈指数级增长。他领悟到，要治愈疾病，必须首先纠正人与星球之间的“失调”。他从未拒绝过任何一个灵魂，无论贵贱，都以同样慈悲而精准的态度施以援手。

为了将这庞大的数据集系统化，农回到伏羲身边，掌握古老的《易经》之术，即八卦。这是大洪水前的时代流传下来的宇宙数学“源代码”。

== (干 / 天)：教会他绘制太阳周期以指导播种。

=== (坤 / 地)：教会他土壤的矿物属性。

== - == (坎 / 水)：教会他灌溉的秘密以及人体内的流体动力学。

在伏羲的指引下，农根据“卦象属性”对每一种植物和矿物进

行了分类。这使他能够像外科手术般精准地配制疗法，按照模仿自然平衡的比例混合草药。



农的一生成为观察力与同理心力量的活见证。他给予族人的不仅仅是食物，而是一套“生存系统”。他的疗法典籍——《神农本草经》——成为人类最珍贵的财产，这本神圣的书卷代代相传，确保即使在最黑暗的时刻，知识之光也能指引他们前行。虽然农最终化为星辰，但他的遗产留在了田野的每一道垄沟里，留在了每一个被治愈者的心跳中。

随着农文明的成熟，远东的金色麦田不再仅仅是食物的来源；它们化作了一幅神圣的画布。某年春天，当麦秆向着晨光舒展时，一夜之间，一个巨大的发光图案在田间显现。那是一道“烈日纹章”，散发着温暖与精密的秩序感。从耕耘这片特定土地的家族中，诞生了一个新的血脉：太阳部（Solar Tribe）。在一位拥有无尽勇气的战士带领下，他们以太阳为图腾，象征着扩张与希望的美德。

数年后，在一个银色的丰收季，另一种几何图形出现了——那

是宁静、平和的“满月之颜”。这预示着太阴部（Lunar Tribe）的诞生，由一位译码宇宙节律的大祭司领导。她教导族人，直觉之光与太阳之光同等重要，将她的子民培养成了时间与潮汐智慧的守护者。

随着岁月的流转，这些“作物蓝图”出现得愈发频繁且专业化，仿佛上天正在将人类的“统一代码”分割成不同的专家部门：

烈日部：当火焰状的圆环灼烧田野时，该部崛起。他们是热力学、狩猎与战争的大师。其战士被称为“不朽余烬”，负责守卫边境，确保氏族的安全。

玄水部：诞生于波浪状的图案，这些成员是流体力学的主宰。他们精通水利与捕鱼，不仅将水视为资源，更视其为智慧之源（对应八卦中的“坎”）。

磐石守卫：源自山峰状的几何图形，这是一个由坚韧的矿工与山农组成的部落。他们是稳定的建筑师，开采“大地之骨”，建造了第一批巨石建筑。

星轨部：从星状图案中涌现，这些天文学家绘制了天体的图谱。他们意识到，“天体时钟”主宰着收成的成败与灵魂的命运（甚至能预知 n 代以后的未来）。

林之语者：最后，从树形图案中，诞生了一个能“聆听”森林的部落。他们是生物生态学家、林业与草药学的大师，确保其他部落的扩张不会破坏生物圈的平衡。

最终，农氏族的长者们意识到，远东仅仅是个开始。为了确保人类“代码”的生存，各部落必须迁徙，并与地球的其他部分同步。

太阳与太阴的出埃及记：烈日部向西行进，他们的内心如火焰般燃烧。他们追随太阳，直到抵达尼罗河畔。在那里，他们将太阳仪式与埃及的子民融合，建立了灌溉网络，将沙漠变成了丰饶的花园。从中分支出的太阴部定居在阿拉伯半岛。他们成为“海市蜃楼的主人”，在干旱的土地上种植椰枣与藏红花，并将知识与苏美尔

及闪米特的精神结合，创造了黎凡特地区最早的烹饪与贸易艺术。



水之摇曳的征途：与此同时，水之灵部（玄水部）前往印度河流域。他们与古印度文明合作，开发了庞大的地下灌溉系统。在印度哲学的影响下，他们将农业技术与对一切生命形式的深刻尊重相结合，确保稻田与棉田与当地生态和谐共存。

磐石与星辰的远航：磐石守卫向西北迁徙，穿越冰冻的苔原抵达欧洲大陆。他们与早期的希腊－罗马文化交流冶金术的秘密，提供了工具与矿物肥料，使欧洲农业最终崛起为全球力量。

相反，星轨部望向了最遥远的地平线。他们跨越大洋的桥梁，抵达美洲。在那里，他们与玛雅人和阿兹特克人分享了天文历法。他们教导当地人如何通过星辰预测气候变化，从而快速发展玉米与土豆的种植，这些作物在未来成为半个世界的主要食物来源。

并非所有人都离开了。林之语者部落留了下来，作为原始麦田的永恒守护者。他们成为“中央档案馆”，保护着最初图案显现的圣地。他们确保农的古老智慧——对八卦的理解以及自然的和谐——永不丢失。

每当有远方部落的成员从尼罗河、印度河或安第斯山脉归来，林之语者总会在那里提醒他们勿忘本源。通过这个全球交换与融合的网络，“农代码”成为全人类繁荣的基石。那片金色的麦田至今仍是圣地——它是上天通过一位神圣农夫之手向大地说话的活见证。

Chapter 15 The Huaxia

In ancient times, amid the vast Eurasian steppes, Iranian plateaus, and Mongolian highlands, a nomadic tribe roamed freely. Their revered ancestor was the wise Emperor Wam(炎帝 , Yandi). With this wisdom, the tribe flourished and prospered, earning the respect and admiration of neighbouring clans.



The arrival of Emperor Wam first led to integration with the Nuk tribe in the Far East.

When Nuk passed away, his mantle fell upon Emperor Kui(帝 魁). This noble emperor continued Nuk's legacy, tirelessly working to expand and strengthen the tribe. He led them to cultivate vast tracts of land, ensuring bountiful harvests. Moreover, his diplomatic skills forged alliances with other tribes, solidifying their position as a formidable force.

After Emperor Kui's reign, Emperor Cheng(帝 承) ascended to

the throne. A paragon of intellect, he prioritised the advancement of culture and education. Under his guidance, the tribe embraced literacy, mathematics, and astronomy, elevating their civilisation. Additionally, he established laws and regulations to ensure social order and harmony.

Then came Emperor Ming(帝 明), a valiant warrior-king. With his brave leadership, the tribe's army grew mightier and more fearsome. He led campaigns to expand their territory, establishing a vast empire. Furthermore, he fostered the growth of animal husbandry and handicrafts, bolstering the tribe's economic prosperity.

Emperor Zhi(帝 直), who succeeded Emperor Ming, was renowned for his incorruptible justice. He upheld fairness and righteousness within the tribe, relentlessly purging corruption. Simultaneously, he oversaw agricultural advancements and water-conservation projects, resulting in record harvests. His reign ushered in an era of peace and prosperity for the people.

Next in line was Emperor Mao(帝 髦), a paragon of industry and thrift. He instilled the virtues of hard work and frugality among his people, resulting in significant wealth accumulation. Additionally, he established lucrative trade relations with neighbouring tribes, bringing further riches and resources to his people.

The compassion and kindness of Emperor Ai(帝 哀) marked his reign. Deeply concerned for the welfare of his subjects, he tirelessly addressed their grievances and hardships. Furthermore, he significantly improved healthcare, thereby elevating the tribe's overall well-being. A profound sense of love and community characterised his era.

Emperor Ke(帝 克) followed, renowned for his decisive leadership. He prioritised military strength and training, elevating the tribe's combat readiness. Simultaneously, he aggressively explored new territories and resources, laying a solid foundation for the tribe's growth.

Lastly, Emperor Yuwang(帝 榆 罔) ascended to the throne. A visionary leader, he emphasised cultural and technological advancement. He encouraged innovation and experimentation among his people, fostering a climate of creativity and progress. Moreover, he established friendly relations with neighbouring tribes and nations,

garnering respect and support for his people.

These nine emperors, spanning 530 years, each left an indelible mark on the tribe's history. Their wisdom, courage, and leadership transformed a nomadic tribe into a powerful and prosperous civilisation whose legacy endures to this day.

Emperor Gam(黄帝 , Yellow Emperor, or Xuanyuan Huangdi) was a man of exceptional wisdom and courage, deeply revered and loved by his people. The Yellow Emperor possessed an unquenchable thirst for knowledge and technology, often leading his tribe on expeditions to unlock the mysteries of nature and seek ways to improve their lives.

On one such journey, the Yellow Emperor ventured to Mesopotamia, where he encountered and befriended the gods. There, he mastered profound technologies, including chariot-making and much more.



With this newfound knowledge, Emperor Gam returned to his tribe, eager to share his learnings. However, on his way back, he chanced upon the Wam tribe, whose emperor, Yuwang, was a brave warrior whose people suffered from the burdens of agricultural stagnation and a lack of technological advancement.

Emperor Gam's heart went out to the Wam tribe. He believed that they could only lift their people out of hardship through the power of technology. Thus, he offered them an alliance, pledging to share his Mesopotamian knowledge and help them prosper.

But the road to unity was not easy. Deep-seated cultural differences and tribal rivalries threatened to tear the alliance apart. Tensions mounted, and soon, war broke out between the two tribes.

The battles were fierce, fought on the vast plains of Banquan. The wars raged on for three long years, and the Yellow Emperor and Emperor Yuwang began to see beyond their differences. They recognised the courage and wisdom in each other's tribes and realised that they could only achieve true prosperity and development through cooperation and fusion.

In a moment of epiphany, the two leaders called for an end to the wars. They forged a new path, one of unity and collaboration. The Yellow Emperor and Emperor Yuwang merged their tribes, creating a new empire known as the Yan-Huang.

The Yan-Huang Empire was a melting pot of cultures and traditions, inheriting the best of both the Yellow Emperor's and the Wam tribe's legacies. The empire flourished and prospered with a more robust technological base and broader horizons, becoming a beacon of hope and progress in the ancient world.

Under the leadership of the Yellow Emperor and Emperor Yuwang, the various tribes of the Chinese land began to unite and embrace the new era of technological advancement. The Yellow Emperor's wisdom and courage became legendary, and he was hailed as one of the greatest heroes and leaders in Chinese history.

Another tribe—the Tribe of Jiuli—is renowned for its courage and might. At the helm of this tribe was Tigor(蚩尤, Chiyou), a hero whose name struck fear into the hearts of foes and inspired awe among his people.

The Tribe of Jiuli thrived in the fertile lands along the middle and lower reaches of the Yellow River. Blessed with abundant natural resources, the tribe flourished, nurturing a rich culture and a prosperous

way of life. The people were diligent and wise, skilled in agriculture, animal husbandry, and craftsmanship. Under Tigor's enlightened leadership, the tribe became one of the most powerful in the Far East.



Tigor himself was no ordinary leader. A giant of a man, he possessed strength beyond measure, capable of lifting a thousand-jin boulder with a single hand. But his prowess did not end there. He was also a master of sorcery and tactics, able to harness mysterious powers to craft weapons and strategies that left his enemies quaking in their boots.

He stood firmly like a giant mountain, towering over the common folk, sending shivers down one's spine with his mightiness. His muscles were as stiff as iron and stone, outlined clearly, exhibiting unparalleled strength. His eyes sparkled with intense vitality as if they could pierce through the soul, revealing the truth behind all facades.

What particularly caught the eye were his magnificent ox horns. These horns emerged from his head's sides, resembling two powerful and majestic curved moons. Covered in mysterious patterns and runes that glowed faintly, they seemed to hold boundless power. These horns added to Tigor's dignity and presence, symbolising his strength and

making him an unstoppable force on the battlefield, like a raging tiger descending from the mountains.

Tigor's facial features were resolute and profound, with a chiselled look that resembled a masterpiece of art. His prominent nose bridge and firmly pressed lips revealed a steadfast will and daring personality. His hair was thick and shiny, resembling the stars in the night sky, glowing with a mysterious aura.

Tigor's attire was also distinctive. He wore heavy armour adorned with various mysterious runes and patterns that shimmered faintly, seeming to house immense power. A massive axe hung from his waist, its blade razor-sharp and glittering with cold light, sending shivers of fear through those who laid eyes on it.

Tigor was a warrior of immense strength and courage and a leader of profound wisdom. Proficient in witchcraft and strategy, he could harness mystical powers to create weapons and tactics of enormous destruction. His knowledge and bravery made him triumphant on the battlefield, earning him the status of one of the mightiest tribal leaders in the Far East.

In Tigor's imagery, we see the epitome of a bold and wise hero, particularly his majestic ox horns, which emphasise his magnificence and mystery as an ancient legend. His image is deeply ingrained in the hearts of people, making him a prominent figure in ancient Chinese mythology.

The eighty-one brothers of Tigor were the jewels of the tribe. Each possessed unique abilities and talents, ranging from agriculture and animal husbandry to craftsmanship, architecture, combat, and sorcery. Together, they elevated the civilisation and military might of the Tribe of Jiuli to new heights, establishing it as the undisputed leader of the Far East.

His eighty-one brothers were no less formidable. Each was a paragon of strength and bravery, possessing unique skills and abilities that complemented each other perfectly. Some were adept at crafting deadly weapons; others were masters of arcane sorceries, while others excelled in agriculture and animal husbandry. United by their common

purpose, they propelled the Jiuli tribe to the pinnacle of power in the region.



Tigor's leadership was not limited to the battlefield. He was a man of profound wisdom and creativity, skilled in observing celestial phenomena and predicting weather patterns. His mastery of this arcane knowledge led to great success in agriculture and animal husbandry, ensuring the prosperity of his people. Additionally, his musical proficiency enabled him to compose inspiring war songs that rallied his warriors to greatness.

The Wilderness of Zhuolu

It was an era when the heavens wept.

In the twenty-sixth century before the common era, the sky descended like a leaden shroud, and the seasons fell into madness. The sun, which had grazed the earth gently for centuries, vanished behind a veil of grey; north winds, whetted like bronze blades, flayed the heart of the Central Plains. The Great River receded into a scar of cracked mud, fertile fields shattered, and the lush green of the world stiffened into frost overnight. Ancient shamans cast oracle bones onto the altars, watching the fissures run like spiderwebs across the charred scapulae,