

The phoenix was no ordinary bird. Born from the dragon Yingloong, it carried within it the power and might of the dragon. Its voice blended melody and might be more enchanting than any other sound in creation.

As the story goes, the phoenix would often visit the tribes of the sunbirds, its presence a reminder of their shared heritage. The tribes would gather to hear its song, enraptured by its beauty and power.

But there was one among the sunbird tribes who desired more than anything to possess the phoenix's voice. This young sunbird, filled with hubris and ambition, sought to capture the phoenix and claim its voice as his own.

In his folly, he followed the phoenix across valleys and mountains, through forests and deserts. But no matter how hard he tried, he could not capture the phoenix. His pursuit only angered the great bird, who unleashed its full power against him.



This experience humbled the young sunbird. He realised the phoenix's voice could not be captured or controlled; it was a force of nature, a gift from the heavens above. In his repentance, he swore never again to seek to hold what was not his to control.

The sunbird returned to his tribes, a wiser and humbler creature. He learned that true beauty lay not in possession or power but in understanding and respecting the natural order of things.

And so it was that the tribes of sunbirds and the phoenix lived in harmony for many years. The phoenix's voice echoed across the land, a reminder of their shared heritage and a testament to the enduring power of nature and beauty.

One day, the Yellow Emperor suffered from illness and poor health. He had sought various treatment methods, but they had yet to work.

So one day, he decided to go deep into the mountains for meditation. It was then that he suddenly heard the singing of the phoenix. The singing was enchanting, constantly changing and blending with the natural sounds. The Yellow Emperor was moved by this beautiful singing and thought that it must come from the essence of heaven and earth, echoing the laws of nature.

He pondered, what is the music of heaven and earth, the voice of the universe? At that moment, he thought of a man named Lenkrun.¹ Lenkrun was a wandering doctor who came from the distant north. He said he could diagnose diseases by observing a patient's complexion, listening to their breathing, and then treating them with herbs and acupuncture. Huangdi immediately sent someone to invite Lenkrun.

Upon receiving the invitation, Lenkrun quickly went to the palace where Huangdi stayed. He carefully observed Yellow Emperor's complexion and then listened to his breathing.

After a careful diagnosis, he said, "Your Majesty, your physical condition is not good. This is due to very complex matters."

The Yellow Emperor asked, "So how should I treat it?"

Lenkrun replied, "Your Majesty, treating your illness requires internal and external treatment. Internally, you need to regulate your emotions and keep your mood upbeat. Externally, I can give you

1 Lenkrun is the god of music, whose abilities include simulating the natural chirping of birds and creating beautiful music. His melodies possess healing powers that can alleviate people's physical and mental trauma. In ancient times, people believed that Lenkrun's music could dispel diseases and disasters, making him a deity of immense power and influence.

acupuncture and herbal treatment.”

“I feel at ease and well when I hear the phoenix sound,” said Huangdi. “Can you concoct a medicine from the music of the phoenix?”



‘I will try my best,’ said Lenkrun.

Lenkrun travelled across mountains and rivers, over fields and lakes, until he came upon a secluded deep mountain where he heard spring water tinkling and leaves rustling in the wind. He felt the rhythm of nature and decided to create music from these sounds.

He struck a stone pestle against the inner wall of a bronze cauldron used for alchemy. He mimicked the sounds of the spring water and leaves, and with each strike, music echoed through the land for the first time, bringing joy to all things. This beautiful music moved people, and they came to learn from him.

But Lenkrun knew that this music only mimicked the sounds of nature; it had yet to express human emotions and thoughts truly. So he began to study creating an instrument that could genuinely convey human feelings.

One day, Lenkrun saw a large tung tree in the mountains. Its branches were lush and full, with birds singing as if all creatures were

communicating with them. Inspired, he used this tree to craft a qin (琴). The qin became the world's earliest known stringed instrument. It is a wooden instrument with a long neck and a range of movable metal strings.



After much careful crafting, the qin was complete. When Lenkrun played it, the notes seemed to come alive, filling the air and resonating with every creature. People were drawn to this enchanting music and

gathered around Lenkrun to experience its charm.

Inspired by the deep, resonating tones of the qin, Lenkrun meticulously crafted a poetic melody that echoed ancient wisdom. He then invited two young female vocalists, whose voices were as pure and captivating as the morning dew, to bring his composition to life. Together, as a trio, they performed their piece in front of the Yellow Emperor. Lenkrun's fingers danced gracefully on the strings of the qin, producing a harmonious symphony of sound that enveloped the entire court in a divine and ethereal ambiance.

《凤鸣颂》

Song of the Phoenix

先天一炁兮，化育阴阳，
天地人合兮，道义昭光。
明哲保身兮，探寻宇方，
万物芸芸兮，各展其章。

In the vibrance of a string, where yin meets yang's
embrace,
The road of heaven and earth interlaces with grace.
In pursuit of the dao, through the cosmos we soar,
Unveiling the mysteries that the sages of yore
adore.

伏羲女娲兮，情深且长，
人类运命兮，共荷担当。
龙凤呈祥兮，瑞气满堂，
神农出世兮，智略兼光。

From the union of Beksxia and Nuwa, love's eternal
flame,
For the destiny of mortals, they carve their
venerable name.
With the dragon's might and the phoenix's song,
Nuk rises, in wisdom strong.

华夏一统兮，源远流长，
国泰民安兮，乐土无疆。
凤鸣九天兮，音律铿锵，
情感交织兮，歌声飞扬。
穿云裂石兮，风之清唱，
天籁之音兮，四方荡漾。
祈愿人间兮，和谐共往，
进步同登兮，乐享安康。

Through Huaxia's veins, the ancient blood flows,
In unity, our spirit forever grows.
The phoenix's lament, a symphony of fate,
In its melody, our hearts resonate.
Ascending to the heavens, its cry pierces the sky,
A plea for harmony, on its wings we rely.
In our journey toward enlightenment, let us all
engage,
For in unity, we shall script the future's page.

Lenkrun finally mastered the art of simulating the sounds of nature and the cries of the phoenix with his qin. He continuously created exquisite melodies and presented them to the Yellow Emperor. Before long, Emperor Huangdi had fully recovered.

The the Yellow Emperor was captivated by Lenkrun's music. His eyes sparkled with surprise and joy as if he had seen the sun after a long absence. The music flowed through his heart like a clear spring, washing away his suffering and filling him with peace.

Day after day, Emperor Huang found strength in Lenkrun's melodies. The power of the music nourished him like spring rain and warmed him like summer sunshine. With each note, the Yellow Emperor felt a new vitality awaken within him.

Finally, on a bright morning, the Yellow Emperor fully recovered. Standing by the window of his palace, he looked out at the distant mountains and listened to Lenkrun play the song of the phoenix. His face glowed with a new radiance, and his eyes shone with gratitude.

From that day on, the story of the Yellow Emperor and Lenkrun was told throughout the land. People marvelled at the magical power of music and praised Lenkrun for his reverence for nature and his care for others. The Yellow Emperor's recovery became a legendary symbol of the healing power of music.

From then on, people used music to express their emotions and thoughts. They played the qin, sang, and danced, making their lives more colourful. Lenkrun was revered as the father of music, and his name and the sound of the qin were forever engraved in human history.

The relationship between heaven, earth, and music became intertwined. People believed that music aligned with the pulse of heaven and earth, connecting with the human spirit. As the instrument that best expressed human emotion, the qin became a bridge between heaven, earth, and humans.

People gathered around bonfires at nightfall, playing the qin and singing ancient ballads. The sound filled the night sky, resonating with the stars as if heaven and earth were listening to this beautiful melody. They believed that through music, they could speak to heaven and feel

the rhythm of the universe and the pulse of life.

The qin became a symbol of cultural heritage. Generation after generation of qin players carried on Lenkrun's music, teaching their disciples how to play the qin and understand its deeper meaning. They viewed the qin as a tool for cultivating character and wisdom, gaining insights into truths between heaven and earth and the wisdom of life through playing it.

Over time, the art of playing the qin flourished. People continuously explored new techniques and expressions, making the music of the qin more diverse. Yet throughout these changes, the qin retained its unique charm and essence, becoming an essential part of Chinese culture.

第十七章 凤凰之音

大洪水退去后，帝俊获得了一份神奇的馈赠。他被赐予了十个儿子，每一个都复刻了太阳的光辉。这些儿子并非凡俗，他们是最初的太阳鸟，是太阳神力的十个化身。



每一只太阳鸟都是令人惊叹的奇迹。它们拥有火的力量与飞翔的优雅。它们在昆仑山脉的高空翱翔，轮流为大地带来光明与温暖。随着成长，这十兄弟与不同的部落通婚，繁衍后代，将他们的

影响力扩散到广阔的大地上。

每个部落都独具特色，族人共享着火鸟飞翔与火焰的特质。他们是天生的歌者，旋律迷人而优美。但没有任何声音能比得上凤凰——百鸟之王的魅力。

凤凰绝非普通的鸟类。它诞生于应龙之身，继承了神龙的力量与威严。它的鸣声融合了旋律与力量，比创世间任何声音都更加迷人。

传说中，凤凰常去拜访太阳鸟的部落，它的存在提醒着大家共同的血脉。部落成员会聚集在一起聆听它的歌声，沉醉于那美丽与力量交织的震撼中。

但在太阳鸟部落中，有一只年轻的鸟对凤凰的声音产生了贪婪的渴望。这只充满傲慢与野心的年轻太阳鸟，试图捕捉凤凰，将那美妙的声音据为己有。

在愚蠢的驱使下，他追随凤凰穿越山谷与高山，穿过森林与沙漠。但无论他如何努力，始终无法捕捉到凤凰。他的追逐激怒了神鸟，凤凰释放出全部力量向他反击。

这次经历让年轻的太阳鸟学会了谦卑。他意识到凤凰的声音无法被捕获或控制；那是大自然的力量，是来自上天的礼物。在悔恨中，他发誓再也不去强求那些不属于自己，也无法掌控的事物。

太阳鸟回到了部落，变得更加智慧与谦逊。他明白了真正的美不在于占有或权力，而在于理解并尊重万物的自然秩序。

从此，太阳鸟部落与凤凰和谐共处多年。凤凰的声音在大地上回荡，提醒着他们共同的传承，也见证了自然与美的永恒力量。

有一天，黄帝身患重疾，健康每况愈下。他尝试了各种疗法，却都不见起色。

于是，他决定深入深山冥想。就在那时，他突然听到了凤凰的歌唱。那歌声迷人至极，不断变化并与自然之声融合。黄帝被这美妙的歌声打动，心想这必是天地精华的回响，应和着自然的法则。

他沉思着：什么是天地之乐，宇宙之音？就在那一刻，他想起

了一个名叫伶伦的人。伶伦是音乐之神，他的能力包括模拟自然界的鸟鸣并创造美妙的音乐。他的旋律拥有治愈力量，能缓解人们的身心创伤。在古代，人们相信伶伦的音乐能驱散疾病与灾难，使他成为一位拥有巨大权力与影响力的神祇。



伶伦是一位来自遥远北方的游医。据说他能通过观察病人的面色、聆听呼吸来诊断病情，然后用草药与针灸进行治疗。黄帝立刻派人去邀请伶伦。

接到邀请后，伶伦迅速赶往黄帝的行宫。他仔细观察了黄帝的面色，然后聆听了他的呼吸。

经过仔细诊断，他说：“陛下，您的身体状况不佳。这是由非常复杂的原因造成的。”

黄帝问：“那该如何治疗呢？”

伶伦回答：“陛下，治疗您的疾病需要内外兼修。对内，您需要调节情绪，保持心情愉悦；对外，我可以为您进行针灸和草药治疗。”

“当我听到凤凰的声音时，我感到安宁与舒适，”黄帝说，

“你能用凤凰的音乐炼制一味药吗？”

“我会尽力而为。”伶伦说。

伶伦翻越山川，穿过田野与湖泊，来到一座幽静的深山。在那里，他听到了泉水叮咚与风吹树叶的声音。他感受到了自然的韵律，决定用这些声音创作音乐。



他用石杵敲击炼丹用的铜鼎内壁。他模仿泉水与树叶的声音，每一次敲击，音乐便首次在大地上回荡，给万物带来欢乐。这美妙的音乐感动了世人，人们纷纷前来向他学习。

但伶伦知道，这种音乐仅仅模仿了自然的声音，还未能真正表达人类的情感与思想。于是，他开始研究制作一种能真正传达人类情感的乐器。

一天，伶伦在山中看到一棵巨大的梧桐树。它的枝叶繁茂，鸟儿在上面歌唱，仿佛万物都在与它们交流。受到启发，他用这棵树制作了一把琴（Qin）。琴成了世界上已知最早的弦乐器。这是一种木制乐器，有着长长的琴颈和一排可移动的金属弦。

经过精心制作，琴终于完成。当伶伦弹奏时，音符仿佛活了过

来，充满了空气，与每一个生灵产生共鸣。人们被这迷人的音乐吸引，聚集在伶伦身边感受它的魅力。

受到古琴深沉共鸣的启发，伶伦精心创作了一首回响着古老智慧的诗意旋律。随后，他邀请了两位声音如晨露般纯净迷人的年轻女歌手，将他的作品演绎出来。三人组成了三重奏，在黄帝面前演奏。伶伦的手指在琴弦上优雅地舞动，奏出和谐的交响乐，将整个宫廷笼罩在一种神圣而空灵的氛围中。

《凤鸣颂》

先天一炁兮，化育阴阳，
天地人合兮，道义昭光。
明哲保身兮，探寻宇方，
万物芸芸兮，各展其章。
伏羲女娲兮，情深且长，
人类运命兮，共荷担当。
龙凤呈祥兮，瑞气满堂，
神农出世兮，智略兼光。
华夏一统兮，源远流长，
国泰民安兮，乐土无疆。
凤鸣九天兮，音律铿锵，
情感交织兮，歌声飞扬。
穿云裂石兮，凤之清唱，
天籁之音兮，四方荡漾。
祈愿人间兮，和谐共往，
进步同登兮，乐享安康。

伶伦终于以丝桐之音，参透了模拟天地万籁与凤凰啼鸣的至高奥义。他不断创作出绝妙的乐章，呈献给黄帝。不久之后，黄帝的身体竟奇迹般地完全康复了。

黄帝被伶伦的乐声深深折服。他的眼中闪烁着惊喜与欢愉的光芒，仿佛久别重逢的太阳终于刺破云层。乐音如清冽的泉水流过心

田，洗去了所有的苦痛与阴霾，只留下一片宁静与祥和。



日复一日，黄帝在伶伦的旋律中重拾了力量。那音乐的力量，如春雨般滋养着他的灵魂，如夏阳般温暖着他的躯壳。每一个音符跳动，黄帝都感到一股全新的生命力在体内苏醒。

终于，在一个阳光明媚的清晨，黄帝彻底痊愈。他伫立在宫殿的窗前，眺望远方的群山，静听伶伦弹奏那曲《凤求凰》。他的面容焕发着前所未有的光彩，目光中满是对苍天与乐师的感激。

自那日起，黄帝与伶伦的故事便在华夏大地上传颂开来。世人惊叹于音乐那不可思议的治愈魔力，赞颂伶伦对自然的敬畏与对苍生的悲悯。黄帝的康复，成为乐医同源的不朽传说。

从那时起，人们开始用音乐来抒发胸臆，传达思想。他们抚琴、高歌、起舞，为原本单调的生存涂抹上了斑斓的色彩。伶伦被尊为“乐祖”，他的名字与那悠扬的琴声，永远镌刻在了人类文明的丰碑之上。

天、地、人三者的界限，因音乐而消融。人们相信，乐律即天地的脉搏，是连接宇宙精神的纽带。而琴（Qin），作为最能表达

人类情感的乐器，便成了沟通天地人神的桥梁。

每当夜幕降临，人们便围聚在篝火旁，抚琴吟唱古老的歌谣。乐声充盈着夜空，与星辰共鸣，仿佛天地万物都在侧耳倾听这美妙的旋律。他们坚信，通过音乐，他们可以与上苍对话，触摸宇宙的节律，感知生命的脉动。

琴，不再仅仅是一件乐器，它成为文化的图腾。一代又一代的琴人传承着伶伦的衣钵，教导弟子如何指尖生花，更如何在七弦之间参悟天地造化与人生真谛。他们视抚琴为修身养性的无上法门，在琴弦的震动中洞见宇宙的真理与智慧。

岁月流转，琴艺蔚为大观。人们不断探索新的指法与意境，使琴乐变得包罗万象。然而，无论世事如何变迁，琴始终保有其独特的魅力与精神内核，化作了中华文化血脉中不可或缺的一部分。

Chapter 18 Divine Remnants and the Dawn of Humanity

During the day, the mighty Yellow Emperor, sovereign of the heavens and earth, was traversing his dominion when he unexpectedly encountered the profound and insightful Bakdrak. Its eyes, like pools of knowledge, bowed deeply in reverence. Possessing immense wisdom and strength, Bakdrak was omniscient about all things under the vault of heaven.

Bakdrak was no ordinary beast. With its snow-white coat and glimmering, antler-like horns, it stands as a symbol of purity and divinity. Deep and penetrating, its eyes seem to hold the universe's secrets within their gaze.



“O great emperor,” said Bakdrak, “I have been waiting for you. I have knowledge that can aid you in your rule.”

Intrigued, Huangdi asked, “What knowledge do you possess that

can benefit me and my people?”

Bakdrak replied, “I know the ways of all creatures, both great and small. I understand the patterns of the heavens and the earth. With my knowledge, you can bring peace and prosperity to your realm.”

So it was that Huangdi and Bakdrak struck a pact. The emperor would provide Bakdrak with a haven within his realm, and in return, Bakdrak would share its vast knowledge with him.

Together, they travelled the length and breadth of the empire, Bakdrak pointing out the signs and omens that foretold future events. With its guidance, Huangdi was able to avert disasters and ensure the well-being of his people.

In time, Bakdrak’s fame spread far and wide. People from all corners of the empire came to seek its wisdom and blessing. Bakdrak, ever generous with its knowledge, dispensed advice and comfort to all who sought it out.

Bakdrak revealed his profound knowledge of Huaxia to the Yellow Emperor, spanning the next five thousand years...

In the eastern reaches of Huaxia, near the present-day Shandong province, stands a proud dynasty descended from sun bird ancestors. Tracing their lineage back to the esteemed Golden Sky Clan—also known as the Yujia tribe—they are renowned for their profound kinship with avian creatures. At the helm of this esteemed dynasty is Shaohao(少昊), born of the mythical Yellow Emperor and the ingenious Leizu, the latter renowned for revolutionizing the breeding of silk worms.

The east is renowned as the birthplace of the sun, and wherever Shaohao and his followers roam, they bring with them a radiance that illuminates every crevice. Darkness and shadows melt away in their presence, giving way to an aura of respect and awe.

They hold the deepest secrets of avian existence, ruling the skies with their soaring heights and piercing gaze, blessed with remarkable foresight. With effortless grace, they cross continents, embarking on daily odysseys around the globe, ever vigilant and always learning. Through their encounters with the world’s diverse cultures, they have

amassed vast knowledge in agriculture, technology, and industry. Their unique mingling with humanity and other earthly creatures has spawned a lineage of magnificent winged beings.



The eastern sea glows with a peach-colored tranquility, its breeze growing chill as autumn settles in. During this golden season, a warm light engulfs everything, rolling over the hills and reflecting the sun's rays, painting the sky in a sea of golden radiance. This vibrant land teems with birds and bird-men, adorned in golden masks and protective attire, their pristine feathers sparkling as if dipped in molten gold. On the pinnacle of a secluded island, they convene to exchange worldly wisdom. Just east of this island stands a sacred tree, its branches cradling eggs destined to hatch a new generation of bird-men.

These bird-men were followers of the Dao, deeply immersed in the

universal flow and skilled in communicating between the earth and the cosmos. While Darwin postulated our ape ancestry, perhaps some of us trace our lineage to these bird-men. Over 10,000 years ago, the eastern Chinese seas were abundant with these winged beings, co-creating a rich culture alongside humans. Many sought their secrets of longevity, while children rode on their backs, soaring to dizzying heights and splashing through waters in play. These bird-men are transformative, alternating between human and avian forms. They exhibit a dazzling array of shapes, some resembling dragon-bird hybrids, phoenixes, lion-birds, and countless other varieties.

Let me elucidate how the mystical threads of Daoism intertwine with the structured weaves of Confucianism, set against the backdrop of a vast and melodious universe akin to a celestial orchestra. In a time shrouded in myth, the world was different, a realm where the heavens and earth engaged in a divine dance, where deities and mortals shared the same soil. This was the realm of Daoism, where the cosmos whispered secrets to those attuned to its subtle frequencies. Picture a universe not only composed of matter and space, but of music, a grand, intricate symphony where every entity, every star, every blade of grass, played its unique note. In this Daoist world, harmony was not just an ideal; it was the essence of existence, a delicate balance achieved by aligning with universal frequencies and cosmic rhythms that orchestrate the dance of galaxies and the fluttering of leaves.

To keep it really simple, think of the universe like a giant guitar. The strings on this guitar can vibrate in different ways. When these vibrations mix together, they make a special kind of sound or frequency. If we put a lot of these frequencies together, they can make a space or even a whole world. Now, if we are in one world that has its own type of vibration, we can't see or be in other worlds that have different vibrations. Each of these worlds has its own set of rules for time and space. So, in one world, living for 100 years might feel like just a short time compared to another world, where it could feel much longer, like 300 years. All these different spaces and times are made by something called "daos". There's not just one "dao" but many, and they all begin

from a single vibration that grows, spreads out, and keeps multiplying, then returns to the single string again. This is how people long ago thought the world and everything in it was created. The universe and the world is an eternal return. It's a loop, it circulates like this over and over again.

As time unfolded, a new chapter emerged in humanity's saga. The seeds of intellect and introspection sown over generations began to sprout, giving rise to a new way of thinking, a new way of being. This was the dawn of Confucianism, a philosophy born from humanity's evolving self-awareness and its desire to redefine its place in the cosmos. No longer were humans mere participants in the divine dance; they were now architects of their own destiny, builders of social structures rooted in ethics, morality, and human relationships.

Confucianism not only presented a new worldview, but also proposed a reimagined social fabric where harmony was sought in the balance of relationships, in the correctness of action and thought, and in the structured elegance of societal order. It marked a shift from the ethereal to the tangible, from cosmic alignment to human-centered ethics, signifying a pivotal moment in the evolution of human consciousness.

Emperor Shaohao had a brother named Changyi(昌 意). As the eldest son of the Yellow Emperor, Shaohao reigned in the eastern part of China, while Changyi, being the younger brother, chose to venture westward. He settled in the Shu State(蜀 国, today' Sichuan region), which corresponds to the modern Sichuan region. There, he married a woman from the Shushan clan, and together, they welcomed a son named Zhuanxu(颛 顼).

This union between Changyi, symbolized as a bird-man, and his wife, represented as a fish-woman, resulted in their son Zhuanxu possessing unique features, half human and half fish, with eyes protruding like those of a crab. Such eye characteristics are commonly observed among various sea creatures.

It's worth noting that the Yellow Emperor's first wife was skilled in silkworm breeding, making her the aunt of Changyi. She imparted her

knowledge to the Shu clans, leading to the emergence of Cancong(蚕丛), the renowned silk growers, and the king of the Shu people. Subsequently, when Changyi married into the Shu clan, their union, symbolizing a blend of bird and fish, led to his assumption of another royal title, Yufu(鱼凫), signifying a fish-catching water bird.

Zhuanxu made tremendous achievements under he reign of Shaohao. So after Shaohao died, he passed the throne to Zhuangxu. Zhuanxu, a remarkable leader from a young age, inherited the Yellow Emperor's virtues and ruling style, leading to a tribal alliance's flourishing, cultural thriving, and significant agricultural growth. He prioritized water conservancy, personally leading irrigation efforts, and emphasized diplomacy in fostering friendly relations with neighboring tribes, resolving conflicts and expanding Chinese influence. Zhuanxu's governance marked the formation of unique Chinese cultural systems and values, enriched through tribal exchanges, and his philosophy of harmony between nature and humanity became integral to Chinese culture, influencing generations and

During Zhuanxu's reign, a significant event occurred that altered the course of global history. When Zhuanxu ascended the throne, he faced competition from various members of the Xia tribes who also sought the position. Zhuanxu hailed from the Hua clan, while the Xia encompassed a wide range of non-Hua clans subordinate to the Hua. The Xia clans were spread across vast regions, from Sebria in the north to the Indo-European grasslands, the Tibetan mountains, India, South Asia, the Middle East, and even northern Africa and the Mediterranean. The concept of Xia was thus expansive, making it difficult for even modern historians to pinpoint a precise location for Xia. This was the era before the Great Flood.

Within this context, a red-haired, half-snake, half-human creature named Gonskon(共工 , Gonggong) emerged from the Kuiwei clan(魁隗氏), a subgroup of the Xia associated with the Four Mountain Clans(四岳氏). Gonskon challenged Zhuanxu for kingship. The people of the Mountain Clans were known for their immense size and strength, their close association with Tigor, and their volatile, brutal nature. They

did not practice Daoism, lacked manners and rituals, and often acted on impulse, destroying anything that stood in their way when provoked.



The conflict between Gonskon and Zhuanxu will shed light on the hidden secrets of the ‘Kuafu chasing the Sun’ story. I will delve into this in the upcoming chapter, leaving it as a suspense for now.

Changyi, hailing from the eastern coast of China, had a grandson named Diku(帝 喾), who was also the cousin of Zhuanxu. Records about Diku’s mother remain sparse. Given that his grandfather was portrayed as a bird and his father as a bridge-building snake, and that Diku had a bird-like head, goat feet, and a hairy body, it is conceivable that his mother belonged to a land-dwelling mammal species, potentially tracing her lineage back to the Maoliu clan.

From his earliest years, Diku was unlike any other. His virtues shone bright, and his intellect sparkled with a rare brilliance. By the tender age of twelve or thirteen, his name had already spread far and wide, and at fifteen, he was chosen by his cousin and reigning emperor, Zhuanxu, to serve as his trusted aide. He filled a position with such distinction that he was soon honoured with the title of Xin Hou.

When Zhuanxu passed away, the mantle of leadership fell upon

the young shoulders of 30-year-old Diku. He ascended to the throne, becoming the new sovereign of the land, with his capital at Bo. Under his enlightened rule, the people flourished. Diku governed with a keen eye for justice and a heart attuned to the needs of his subjects. He balanced benevolence with authority, earning his people's deep respect and love.

Diku was not just a ruler; he was a cultural giant. He carried forward the rich traditions of his ancestor, the Yellow Emperor, prioritising agriculture, water conservation, etiquette, morality, and education. His reign saw a flowering of culture and learning that laid the foundation for the later glories of Chinese civilisation.

But Diku's legacy extended beyond the borders of his realm. He was a man with a vision that transcended the confines of his time. He sought peace and understanding with neighbouring tribes and civilisations, opening up avenues of cultural exchange that enriched his people and those he engaged with. His diplomatic skills and inclusive attitude were instrumental in expanding the influence and reach of Chinese civilisation, making it a beacon of progress and harmony in an often turbulent world.

Outstanding achievements also marked Diku's personal life. He sired several illustrious sons, including Hou Ji, Xi, Yao, and Zhi. They grew up to become leaders in their own right, and their descendants would continue to play pivotal roles in Chinese history and cultural development.

The drama of Diku's life was not just in the grandeur of his achievements but also in the quiet moments of wisdom and reflection. He was a man who understood the weight of responsibility that came with power and who strove to use that power for the greater good. His life and reign are a testament to the enduring power of vision, virtue, and the will to serve others.

Yao, Shun, and Yu(尧舜禹)

Yao, the Son of Diku

Yao's mother emerged from a stone, born of a divine god whose essence flowed into the stone upon his passing. Following her birth

from the stone, she was nurtured by a mortal woman named Chenfeng. Despite her divine lineage, Yao's mother formed deep emotional ties with humanity, a sentiment that was passed down to Yao. As a result, Yao understood human emotions and hardships better than any other deity.



Following years of strife caused by the Gonskon clans, it was the ordinary people who bore the brunt of the suffering. The divine leaders

remained oblivious to the pain and hardships endured by mortals, but Yao was acutely aware of them, thanks to his mother's upbringing by a human woman.

Yao burned to unite and expand the more extensive land of Huaxia and become the undisputed ruler of all. But this was no easy task. While the Sun-Gold Crows were powerful, other tribes possessed formidable strengths.

As previously stated, Dishwen was the father of the ten sun crows. However, following the rise of the Yellow Emperor, the tales of Dishwen gradually vanished from public consciousness. After the Yellow Emperor's emergence, knowledge of Dishwen became obscure. Nonetheless, Dishwen's offspring continued to hold leadership positions across the globe. It is possible that Yao belonged to the lineage of the sun crows, but the exact connection is considerably more intricate. The remaining nine sun crows are dispersed throughout different regions of the world, each presiding over their own clans and civilizations.

Recognizing that he could not realize his aspirations single-handedly, Yao began strategically planning and quietly laid the groundwork for a revolt, aiming to become the world's leader. He sent envoys to convince the chiefs of various tribes, offering them prestige and influence in exchange for their loyalty.

However, the Sun-Gold Crows were not a monolithic force. Within their ranks, nine powerful generals known as the Gold Crows each commanded their loyal followers. These Sun-Gold Crows were scattered around the globe. They are named differently in their culture.

Discontented with Yao's ambitions and machinations, they conspired to overthrow him, plunging the tribe into chaos and division.

Learning of the rebellion, Yao did not panic. He understood that this contest would determine Huaxia's fate and must be cautiously approached. While consolidating his power, he kept a close eye on the movements of the nine Gold Crows.

The nine Gold Crows launched their rebellion on a dark and stormy night. Leading their followers, they found a fierce attack on Yao's palace. But Yao was ready. With his loyal guard, he met the rebels

in a desperate battle.



The fighting was brutal and intense, with both sides suffering heavy losses. A mysterious hero emerged when the battle seemed to go either way. It was Ngajs(Yi), a master archer with unequalled skill. He pledged his support to Yao, vowing to help him quell the rebellion and unite Huaxia.

With bow in hand, Yi marshalled his forces to engage in momentous battles against all the other sun crow clans. He released nine arrows, each precisely finding its target and felling one of the Gold Crows. The rebellion crumbled as their fallen leaders left them in disarray, swiftly restoring order and cohesion among the Sun-Gold Crows.

Grateful for Yi's assistance, Yao gave him the title Marquis of the Divine Arrow and granted him immense honour and power. With the rebellion quelled, Yao turned his attention to unifying Huaxia. Through his wisdom and charisma, he successfully brought the various tribes under his banner, ushering in a new era of peace and prosperity.

Throughout his reign, Yao prioritized cultural education and governance, carefully choosing wise and skilled individuals to aid him in overseeing the land. He encouraged honesty, kindness, and thrift, personally embodying these virtues for his subjects. Under his stewardship, the predominantly human-led Huaxia civilization thrived.

In the age of Yao, a severe natural disaster threatened the land: flooding. Rivers overflowed their banks, inundating vast areas and displacing countless people. As the benevolent ruler of the time, Yao felt a deep sense of responsibility to alleviate his people's suffering.

Determined to tame the floods, Yao assembled his era's wisest minds and most skilled artisans. Together, they devised a strategy to channel the floodwaters into the sea while reinforcing the riverbanks to prevent future flooding.

The task was arduous and dangerous. Yao and his team braved the raging waters, often risking their lives to ensure their efforts succeeded. Through their perseverance and hard work, they gradually tamed the floods, allowing the water to flow peacefully into the sea.

As the floodwaters receded, the people returned to their homes and began to rebuild their lives. Yao's leadership and dedication saved them from a devastating fate, and he was hailed as a hero and a wise ruler.

Yao summoned Gun(鯀), a renowned leader of the time, to take charge of taming the floods. Gun, famous for his strength and determination, approached the task urgently. However, his methods

were brute force and lacked finesse. Instead of seeking a sustainable solution, such as redirecting the flow of water or strengthening riverbanks, Gun opted for a quick fix: he ordered the construction of dams to hold back the floodwaters.



At first, it seemed as if Gun's approach might work. The dams held, and the floodwaters were contained. But Gun's solution was flawed. The dams could not withstand the constant pressure of the swelling rivers. Eventually, they collapsed, unleashing a deluge that was even more devastating than the original flood.

The failure of Gun's flood-control efforts had catastrophic consequences for the people. Many lost their lives, and countless homes and livelihoods were destroyed. The land was left in ruins, and the people's trust in their leaders was severely shaken.

In the aftermath of the disaster, it became clear that Gun's approach had been misguided. His focus on short-term solutions and lack of foresight had led to even greater suffering. The lesson of Gun's failure was profound: authentic leadership requires strength, determination, wisdom, and a commitment to finding sustainable solutions that benefit the people in the long term.

During Yao's reign, he accomplished remarkable feats. He dispatched expeditions to measure the earth, reaching as far as the north and south poles. His meticulous data on the earth's geography was unparalleled, encompassing detailed knowledge of every mountain and river, climatic and seasonal variations, circulation patterns, mineral resources, and much more. Leveraging this comprehensive information, he established calendars and time measurement systems, laying the foundations of earth physics. Before Yao's reign, the deities had shown little concern for human living conditions and the environment. Yao's efforts were entirely focused on advancing humanity. Aspiring to make humans the rightful stewards of the earth, rather than the deities, he broke with tradition and chose not to pass his throne to a descendant of the deities. Instead, he selected a man named Shun from among the common people, not solely for his talents but for his exemplary moral character. This marked the beginning of human ascendance and planted the seeds of what would later become Confucianism. To some extent, his vision of transferring power to humans influenced Emperor Qinshihuang, and subsequent generations had limited knowledge of the ancient world.

However, Yao knew that his role as a leader was not just about personal heroism. He understood that the welfare of his people depended on a just and capable successor. After careful consideration, he chose Shun, a virtuous and talented individual, as his heir. Yao abdicated his throne to Shun, not because he was forced to, but because he believed it was his people's best course of action.

Shun was born into a humble family, overshadowed by his blind father's cruelty and his stepmother's scheming. His younger half-brother, Xiang, was spoiled and often plotted against Shun, seeking to

usurp his rightful place. Despite this, Shun never wavered in his filial piety, treating them kindly even in the face of their malice.

His talents did not go unnoticed. Emperor Yao, a just ruler seeking a worthy successor, heard of Shun's virtues and decided to test him. He gave Shun various tasks, each more challenging than the last, from tending to the fields to administering justice. Shun excelled in every endeavour, his natural leadership and compassion shining through.

But the actual test of Shun's character came when he faced personal tragedy. His father and stepmother plotted to kill him, going so far as to trap him in a burning warehouse. Miraculously, Shun escaped unharmed, his virtue protecting him even in the face of certain death. Instead of seeking revenge, he forgave them, embodying the spirit of benevolence and harmony.

Yao, impressed by Shun's unwavering morality and capabilities, eventually offered him his throne. Shun, however, was reluctant to accept, preferring to serve the people rather than rule over them. It was only after much persuasion that he finally agreed to become emperor.



Under Shun's reign, the land flourished. He governed with wisdom and justice, appointing able ministers and implementing policies that

benefited the people. His kindness and virtue inspired loyalty and respect from all who knew him, and his legacy as a paragon of virtue and wisdom has endured through the ages.

Great Yu was determined to gain complete mastery over the floods; thus, he journeyed from the interior of China to the Kunlun Mountains. There, he vowed to follow the rivers' paths until they reached their natural conclusion in the depths of the seas. As the successor to his father, Gun, who had unsuccessfully battled the floods for years, Yu learned from his father's experiences and implemented a unique flood management strategy. He redirected the waters, guiding them safely toward the sea.

His party traversed treacherous terrains, facing danger and uncertainty at every turn. They crossed deserts, scaled mountains, and waded through swamps, all while mapping the courses of the rivers and learning the secrets of water's flow.

As they moved westwards, their path led them to Central Asia, where they encountered cultures and tribes that had never seen such an endeavour before. Great Yu shared his knowledge and skills, teaching the locals how to dig canals, build dams, and redirect the water flow. These people, in turn, took these skills with them, spreading them across Central Asia, Persia, and even the far reaches of the West.

Years passed, and Great Yu's legacy grew with each passing river and canal dug. The art of water management reached new heights in the Assyrian era when they perfected the techniques of underground water drainage and diversion. In ancient Persia, the people dug over 20,000 kilometres of covert river channels, a testament to the refinement of this old skill.

Even in the distant reaches of China, specifically in the Xinjiang region of the west, Great Yu's influence was felt. The Karakul Canal System, a magnificent feat of underground water engineering, spanned over 5,000 kilometres, irrigating vast swathes of farmland and transforming the desert into a fertile oasis.

As the story unfolded, it symbolised human resilience and ingenuity. Great Yu's tale is not just a story of one man's quest to tame

nature; it's a testament to the power of cooperation, knowledge sharing, and perseverance. Through his efforts, a people found hope amid the devastation, and a skill that began in one land would become the foundation for global water management.



第十八章 神迹余晖与人类黎明

白日里，威临天地的黄帝正在巡视他的疆域，意外邂逅了深邃睿智的白泽。这只神兽双瞳如知识的深潭，深深俯首致敬。白泽拥有无穷的智慧与力量，对苍穹之下的万事万物无所不知。

白泽绝非寻常野兽。它通体雪白，闪烁着如鹿角般的光辉，是纯洁与神性的象征。它那深邃的眼眸，仿佛凝视着宇宙的终极奥秘。



“伟大的帝王，”白泽说道，“我已在此恭候多时。我拥有能助您治理天下的知识。”

黄帝颇感兴趣，问道：“你拥有何种知识，能造福于我和我的子民？”

白泽回答：“我知晓众生万物的生存之道，通晓天地运行的规律。有了我的知识，您便能为您的领域带来和平与繁荣。”

于是，黄帝与白泽订立了盟约。黄帝为白泽提供庇护所，作为回报，白泽将其浩瀚的知识与黄帝分享。

他们一同踏遍帝国的每一寸土地，白泽指出那些预示未来的征兆与迹象。在它的指引下，黄帝得以规避灾难，确保子民的安康。

随着时间推移，白泽的名声远播。帝国四境的人民纷纷前来寻求它的智慧与祝福。白泽慷慨地施予知识，为所有求访者提供指引与慰藉。

白泽向黄帝揭示了关于华夏未来五千年的深奥知识……

在华夏的东部疆域，靠近如今的山东省，矗立着一个源自太阳鸟祖先的骄傲王朝。他们的血脉可追溯至尊贵的金天氏（又称禹迦族），在与鸟类生物的深厚渊源而闻名。统领这个尊贵王朝的是少昊，他由神话中的黄帝与巧匠嫫祖所生，而嫫祖正是革新养蚕技术的传奇人物。

东方被誉为太阳的诞生之地，少昊与其追随者所到之处，皆带来照亮每一处缝隙的光辉。黑暗与阴影在他们面前消融，取而代之的是令人敬畏的神圣气场。

他们掌握着鸟类存在的最深秘密，以翱翔的高度和锐利的目光统治天空，拥有非凡的远见。他们以优雅的姿态跨越大陆，每日环绕地球进行奥德赛般的巡游，时刻保持警觉并不断学习。通过与世界多元文化的接触，他们积累了农业、技术与工业的丰富知识。他们与人类及其他地球生物的独特融合，催生了壮丽的有翼生灵谱系。

东海在秋色中泛起桃色的宁静，微风渐凉。在这个黄金季节，

温暖的光芒吞噬一切，翻滚过山丘，反射着太阳的射线，将天空染成一片金色的辉煌。这片充满生机的土地上，遍布着鸟类与羽人，他们佩戴着金色面具与防护服，洁白的羽毛宛如蘸过熔金般闪耀。在一座孤岛的巅峰，他们集会交换世间的智慧。就在岛的东侧，矗立着一棵圣树，枝头托举着注定要孵化新一代羽人的鸟蛋。

这些羽人是道的追随者，深深沉浸在宇宙的流动中，擅长沟通天地与宇宙。当达尔文推测我们的祖先是猿类时，或许我们中的一些人应将血脉追溯至这些羽人。一万多年前，中国东部的海域充满了这些有翼生灵，他们与人类共同创造了丰富的文化。许多人寻求他们长寿的秘密，孩童们骑在他们背上，翱翔至令人眩晕的高空，在水中嬉戏。这些羽人具有变形能力，可在人形与鸟形之间切换。他们展现出令人眼花缭乱的形态，有的似龙鸟混合体，有的似凤凰、狮鸟，以及无数其他变种。

让我来阐明道家的神秘丝线是如何与儒家的结构化编织交织在一起的，这一切都设定在一个宛如天体管弦乐队般浩瀚而和谐的宇宙背景下。在神话笼罩的时代，世界截然不同，那是一个天地共舞、神祇与凡人同处一地的领域。这是道家的领域，在那里宇宙向那些调谐至其微妙频率的人低语秘密。

想象一个不仅由物质和空间构成，而是由音乐构成的宇宙——一场宏大而复杂的交响乐，其中每一个实体、每一颗恒星、每一片草叶，都演奏着独特的音符。在这个道家世界里，和谐不仅是一个理想；它是存在的本质，一种通过与宇宙频率和宇宙节奏对齐而达到的微妙平衡，这些频率与节奏 *orchestrate* 着星系的舞蹈与树叶的颤动。

说得简单点，把宇宙想象成一把巨大的吉他。这把吉他的弦可以用不同的方式振动。当这些振动混合在一起时，它们会产生一种特殊的声音或频率。如果我们将大量这些频率聚集在一起，它们就能创造出一个空间，甚至一个完整的世界。

现在，如果我们身处一个拥有特定振动类型的世界，我们就

无法看到或进入那些拥有不同振动的其他世界。每一个世界都有其自身的时空规则。所以，在一个世界里活 100 年，在另一个世界看来可能只是很短的时间；而在另一个世界里，这 100 年可能感觉像 300 年一样漫长。所有这些不同的空间和时间，都是由被称为“道”的东西创造的。并非只有一个“道”，而是有许多“道”，它们都始于一个单一的振动，这个振动生长、扩散、不断繁殖，然后又回归到单一的弦。这就是古人认为世界和万物被创造的方式。



宇宙和世界是永恒的回归。它是一个循环，像这样一遍又一遍地循环往复。

随着时间的推移，人类的传奇翻开了新篇章。世代播下的理智与内省的种子开始发芽，孕育出一种新的思维方式，一种新的存在

方式。这是儒家的黎明，一种源于人类不断进化的自我意识及其渴望重新定义自己在宇宙中位置的哲学。人类不再仅仅是神圣之舞的参与者；他们现在成了自己命运的建筑师，成为植根于伦理、道德和人际关系的社会结构的建造者。

儒家不仅提出了一种新的世界观，还提出了一种重新构想的社会结构，在这种结构中，和谐是在关系的平衡、言行的正确性以及社会秩序的结构化优雅中寻求的。它标志着从空灵到有形、从宇宙对齐到以人为本的伦理的转变，这是人类意识进化中的一个关键时刻。

少昊帝有一个弟弟名叫昌意。作为黄帝的长子，少昊统治中国东部，而昌意作为弟弟，选择向西冒险。他定居在蜀国（即今天的四川地区）。在那里，他娶了蜀山氏的女子，并迎来了一个儿子，名叫颡顼。

昌意（象征为羽人）与其妻（象征为鱼妇）的结合，导致他们的儿子颡顼拥有独有的特征——半人半鱼，眼睛像螃蟹一样突出。这种眼睛特征在各种海洋生物中很常见。

值得一提的是，黄帝的元妃精通养蚕之术，她是昌意的姑母。她将这门技艺传授给了蜀地的部落，从而诞生了蚕丛——著名的丝绸养殖者与蜀人的君王。随后，当昌意娶了蜀族女子，这场象征着“鸟与鱼”结合的联姻，使他获得了另一个王号——鱼鳧，意为捕鱼的水鸟。

颡顼在少昊治下建立了卓越的功勋。因此少昊驾崩后，将王位传给了颡顼。颡顼自年少时便是一位非凡的领袖，他继承了黄帝的美德与统治风格，带领部落联盟走向繁荣，文化昌盛，农业大幅增长。他重视水利，亲自领导灌溉工程；他推崇外交，与周边部落建立友好关系，化解冲突，极大地拓展了华夏的影响力。颡顼的治理标志着独特的中华文化体系与价值观的形成，这些财富通过部落交流得以丰富，而他“天人合一”的哲学思想也成为中华文化的核心，影响了一代又一代人。

在颛顼统治期间，发生了一件改变全球历史进程的重大事件。当颛顼登基时，他面临着来自夏部落不同成员的竞争，这些人同样觊觎王位。颛顼出自华族，而“夏”则是一个广泛的概念，涵盖了臣服于华族的众多非华族部落。夏部落的分布极为广阔，从北方的西伯利亚，到印欧草原、青藏高原、印度、南亚、中东，甚至北非和地中海。因此，“夏”的概念极其宏大，以至于连现代历史学家都难以精确定位其核心区域。那是大洪水来临之前的时代。

在此背景下，一个名为共工的红发、半蛇半人怪物，从魁隗氏中崛起，该氏族是夏部落的一个分支，与四岳氏有关。共工向颛顼发起了王位挑战。山岳部落的人民以身材魁梧、力大无穷著称，他们与蚩尤关系密切，天性暴躁、残忍。他们不修道术，不讲礼法，常凭冲动行事，一旦被激怒，便会摧毁挡在面前的一切。

共工与颛顼之间的冲突，将揭示“夸父逐日”故事背后隐藏的秘密。我将在接下来的章节中深入探讨，此处暂且按下不表，留作悬念。

昌意来自中国东部沿海，他的孙子名为帝喾，也是颛顼的堂兄弟。关于帝喾母亲的记载甚少。鉴于他的祖父被描绘为鸟身，父亲被视为建桥的蛇身，再加上帝喾本人长着鸟头、羊脚和多毛的身体，可以推测他的母亲属于陆地上的哺乳动物，甚至可能追溯到毛犍氏的血脉。

从幼年起，帝喾就与众不同。他的美德如光芒般闪耀，他的智慧闪烁着罕见的灵光。年仅十二三岁时，他的名声便已远播；十五岁时，他被堂兄兼在位帝王颛顼选中，成为其心腹助手。他在这个职位上表现卓越，很快被尊称为“辛侯”。

颛顼去世后，领导的重担落在了年仅三十岁的帝喾肩上。他登基称帝，定都于亳（Bo），成为这片土地的新君主。在他的开明统治下，人民安居乐业。帝喾以公正的眼光治理国家，以体察民情的心治理百姓。他在仁政与权威之间取得了平衡，赢得了人民的深深敬爱。