

The Goddess Infinity and the Golden Faucet

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A long, long time ago, back in the medieval ages, there lived a benevolent goddess named Infinity. She was the goddess of creation, known for her altruistic spirit and naive trust, and was beloved by everyone. However, the true reason for her popularity wasn't just her kindness or her eagerness to help everyone. It was because of her power: the ability to create anything she desired.

The greedy mortals took advantage of her. They faked kind personalities, always greeting her politely and catering to her every need. In reality, they didn't see her as a deity, but rather as a golden faucet that never ran dry. In return for their fake kindness, the naive goddess granted them anything they desired—giving them advanced technology, the internet, and complex mechanics to fulfill their insatiable whims.

One day, a kind-hearted mortal was passing by when she witnessed Infinity being manipulated. The scene pricked her conscience, and she pitied the poor goddess. Risking everything, she secretly told Infinity the truth: that the mortals were manipulating her and taking advantage of her goodness.

Infinity was filled with rage and grief as she processed the news. However, a small part of her still wanted to believe in humanity. To give the mortals one last chance, she decided to test them. She asked her sister, Hecate, the goddess of chaos, for help. Hecate created an illusion of Infinity arriving at the village, while the real Infinity disguised herself as a fellow villager.

As the illusion arrived, the villagers started their usual act, pretending to worship her. Witnessing this, Infinity felt a wave of relief, telling herself that the kind-hearted woman must have made a mistake. However, the moment the illusion of Infinity disappeared into the mist, the villagers revealed their true colors.

"If it wasn't for her power and the creations that brought us prosperity, I would never treat her with respect," one of the villagers complained. "She is so annoying, always coming here and forcing us to bow to her."

"Yeah, I know, right?" another replied.

These words cut Infinity deeply, and her heart sank. Her last glimpse of hope shattered into pieces, and she wept bitterly. Enraged and drowning in sorrow, she revealed her true form to the villagers and threatened to take back all her creations.

In an instant, the air turned sweltering, and the sky shifted from a gentle blue to a scorching red. The priceless jade and gold in the villagers' hands turned into dull, grey rocks and rusty iron. The expensive silk robes they wore transformed into plain white outfits made from cheap fabric, caked with dust and dirt. The grand mansions that Infinity had built shrank into ordinary wooden huts. No matter how hard the villagers pleaded, Infinity turned a deaf ear.

In her grief and fury, she took away all her creations along with her trust in humanity. She returned to Mount Olympus, vowing never to descend to Earth again. Left behind in the dust, the mortals had to spend decades rebuilding their world from scratch. They deeply regretted their past actions, but it was all too late.

The moral of this story is that ingratitude leads to loss. Greed is inherently self-destructive. By manipulating the source of their prosperity, the mortals ultimately destroyed the very thing that sustained them.