

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

#Chapter 1 - Rubbish Core Race - Read The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend Chapter 1 - Rubbish Core Race

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“Han Wu, bring me a hundred Divine Points on Monday or I will lead my army of dwarves to invade your divine realm, kill your core race, and destroy your Core. I will destroy your future once and for all.”

“Han Wu, if you become my slave and provide enough locusts to feed my Thunder Sparrows daily, I will protect you until we graduate from high school. It’s in your best interest to agree to my conditions.”

“My grandson... Your parents are lost within the Chaotic Starfield of Imperial College. They are still alive! If you have the chance, you must find them!”

...

Various voices, both male and female, continued to echo within Han Wu’s mind.

Han Wu’s forehead was covered in sweat when his eyes fluttered open.

He took a deep breath and started to comb through his chaotic memories. And once that was done, he knew—he was no longer in his own world. He had transmigrated!

This was a world where everyone could become a god.

His host’s original name was Han Wu and he had just turned eighteen last week.

Han Wu’s parents had been missing since he was young. He grew up with his grandfather who had just passed away last week from a disease.

Before his grandfather passed, he had reminded Han Wu to go to the Chaotic Starfield located within the Imperial College to search for his parents.

This had been Han Wu’s main motivation and wish.

Due to a lack of parental love, Han Wu struggled with communication and preferred to be alone. This also made him an easy target for bullies who regularly brought him to a secluded corner to beat him up.

Han Wu had just celebrated his eighteenth birthday and awakened his divine realm.

After his awakening, the bullying intensified. Not only did they beat him up, they even demanded that he cough up his Divine Power. They swore to destroy Han Wu's divine realm and future if he couldn't pay them.

Han Wu wouldn't have to worry about them if his core race was strong.

Unfortunately, his core race was the locust—pretty useless except for being exceptional in multiplying their numbers.

Not only was the original Han Wu incapable of fighting back the bullies, but he also couldn't fulfill his grandfather's final wish, ultimately succumbing to despair and dying in his sleep.

The new Han Wu scratched his head and sighed. Misfortune always torments the miserable ones.

To think that I was dropped straight into Hell difficulty. What can I do here? There's no way I can enter the prestigious Imperial College, much less find this guy's parents.

But he was already here. It would be a waste if he gave up just like this.

He compiled his memories and got up from bed before approaching the landing pod. Han Wu had just awakened his divine realm and he didn't have the power to enter it with his own strength. He had to rely on the assistance of the landing pod.

He crawled into the landing pod and the system rapidly registered his divine realm's data.

When Han Wu opened his eyes once more, he gazed upon his divine realm like a god.

His divine realm roughly spanned 100 sq km, of which three-fifths were plains, one-fifth were mountainous regions, and the remaining one-fifth were deserts.

Han Wu zoomed in and saw his core race: locusts.

The locusts were enjoying the fresh grass, completely oblivious to the predicament their god was in.

“Inspect personal data.”

Han Wu waved his hand as he had seen in his memories and a translucent blue screen appeared in front of him.

[Name: Han Wu]

[Rank: Divine Being. (Rank is divided into Divine Being, Demigod, God, Major God, God King...)]

[Divine Talent: Chosen One (Exclusive)]

[Divine Powers: Increased Growth, Sacrifice (Exclusive)]

[Divine Essence: 1]

[Divine Points: 0]

[Faith Points: 200,000]

[Core Level: 1 (No Sacred Object Added)]

[Core Race: Locust]

[Core Race Population: 800,000 Adults, 1.6 million Larvae, 20 million Eggs]

Han Wu's eyes were wide with shock because this was different from what he had seen in his memories. He now had a Divine Talent and even a new Divine Power.

Both of them were even Exclusive.

He clicked on them and obtained the information about the two new powers.

[Chosen One: The lucky one chosen by the Heavens. Every time the host's rank increases, they obtain a new Exclusive Divine Power]

[Sacrifice: Sacrifice the lives of living creatures to obtain something equal in value. Items generated are random. Can be used once a day]

Han Wu pouted his lips in contemplation. "Chosen One... This must be a cheat I got because I transmigrated here. As for Sacrifice... It's the Exclusive Divine Power I've obtained from being a Divine Being."

"I think I might be able to achieve grandpa's final wish if I work hard enough with my new Divine Talent, but first I need to get past the bullies tomorrow."

Han Wu was brimming with hope.

He then checked his core race.

[Core Race: Locust]

[Rank: Common (Rank is divided into Common, Elite, Unique, Heroic, Lord, High Lord...)]

[Core Race Talent: Reproduction]

[Faith Level: Zealot (Locusts are not sapient. They will obey every order from their God no matter what.) (Faith Level is divided into Believer, Worshippers, Devotees, Zealots, Saints.)]

[Faith Points: 1/100 Faith Points per realm-day]

[Reproduction: 300 eggs per (>_<)]

[Lifespan: 90 realm-days (Egg: 15 realm-days. Larva: 15 realm-days. Adult: 45 realm-days. Old: 15 realm-days)]

A single day in the real world would translate to a single realm-year in the divine realm. That meant that Han Wu's Divine Realm would produce at least four generations of locusts within a single day.

The speed of the locust's reproduction was impressive. Unfortunately, the locusts took too long to generate Faith Points. A single adult locust could only generate a single Faith Point in a hundred days but they couldn't even live past ninety realm-days.

To his knowledge, the Common goblins generated much more than the locusts. A single Believer goblin could generate twenty Faith Points within a single realm-day. A single Zealot goblin can generate at least two thousand Faith Points in a realm-day.

Han Wu had to admit that the locusts were weak. His returns would diminish even if he increased their numbers. The locusts were destined to be a trash-like core race. But Han Wu saw hope in the locusts' strong reproductive capabilities.

"Sacrifice can exchange the lives of living beings to obtain objects of equal value. As long as I can sacrifice enough locusts, I can definitely obtain something very useful! Unfortunately, I can only use it once a day. I have to maximize my returns!"

Han Wu checked the time.

It was three in the morning. There were still twenty-one hours before midnight.

"It's make or break. If I succeed, my life will completely turn around. If I fail, I will remain a loser forever."

Han Wu's eyes glimmered with insanity as he raised his arm. Green light glowed from his body. This was his other Divine Power, Increased Growth.

[Increased Growth: Use the power of Life to hasten the growth of living beings. The effectiveness is determined by the amount of Divine Points or Faith Points invested in it]

Han Wu used all 200 thousand Faith Points while hundreds of green orbs shrouded his divine realm.

Everything grew faster within the zones of green light. The locusts matured rapidly thanks to his powers.

Ten million eggs hatched successfully within just seven realm-days. Within fourteen realm-days, half of the 10 million larvae successfully matured. From there they mated and laid almost 50 million eggs. As the population of the locusts grew, Han Wu's Faith Points increased rapidly too.

He didn't hesitate and poured all of the Faith Points he obtained into his Divine Power. Generations of locusts grew and died off. After five generations, all 100 km² of his divine realm was covered in locusts. He now had 2.5 billion adult locusts within his divine realm.

They would generate 25 million Faith Points in a day, which was a quarter of a Divine Point. This was a large amount for someone still in high school.

Unfortunately, Han Wu's divine realm was being destroyed due to the uncontrolled growth of the locusts. Due to their appetite, three-fifths of his divine realm had now turned into a desert. If things continued, his divine realm would be destroyed.

Han Wu checked the clock and noticed that it was 23:50 pm. It was time.

“Sacrifice!”