

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

#Chapter 11 - Slim Victory - Read The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend Chapter 11 - Slim Victory

Chapter 11 - Slim Victory

As Han Wu gave his order, all of his 2.6 billion locusts flew up into the air. They covered the sky like a massive black cloud, before raining down onto the Crimson Goblins.

But the Crimson Goblins weren't pushovers either. They raised their claws and conjured balls of fire before launching them at the locusts.

Every single fireball took down ten locusts in one go. Han Wu observed the battlefield as several hundred thousand locusts were burned per second while the Crimson Goblins took only a miniscule amount of damage from the locusts.

Han Wu carefully planned the timing of his attacks and gave out another order.

Explosions ravaged the field as the Bomber Locusts exploded.

The Common locusts shielded the Bomber Locusts with their bodies in order to get the explosions to occur closer. When they were in range, all 5 million hidden Bomber Locusts exploded onto the Crimson Goblins.

The sound of explosions rang non-stop and the Crimson Goblins were finally injured. The explosions of the 5 million Bomber Locusts had left injuries of various degrees on 6000 of the Crimson Goblins. Additionally, the explosions had killed 400 Crimson Goblins directly.

Still, this was an insignificant loss to the Crimson Goblin army. They still had the numbers necessary to continue their assault.

Han Wu had no choice but to activate his killer move earlier than he had hoped.

He ordered the Magma Locusts to attack. All 400,000 Magma Locusts braved the hail of fireballs, and charged into the Crimson Goblin army before exploding.

The lava within their body burst forth and rained down onto the Crimson Goblin army, then turned the ground beneath the Crimson Goblins into a sea of fire.

Some of the previously wounded Crimson Goblins were affected by the high temperature and were cooked to death.

But as Elite Crimson Goblins, many of them were able to endure the high temperatures and charge past the field of lava thanks to their fire resistance.

This sacrifice of all of his 400,000 Magma Locusts had not been nearly enough. The assault had merely killed 3000 Crimson Goblins. While the remaining 6500 Crimson Goblins had varying degrees of injuries, they still had the strength to doggedly march towards Han Wu's Core.

The sea of locusts did almost nothing to slow their march. Many of the spectating teachers and students were certain that Han Wu was done for.

"What a shame... Han Wu is in an even more precarious situation than when he faced off against Zhang Gang's army. I doubt that his Heroic Steelcutter will be enough to hold off the remaining invading force."

"In the end, locusts are still too weak. Not even a mountain of resources are enough to make up for this weakness."

"*Haha!* Let those Crimson Goblins crush his Core! Let's see if he will ever dare to be so arrogant again!"

Xu Mei couldn't bear to watch. Even she thought that Han Wu was going to lose.

She opened up a secret channel to send an encrypted message to Han Wu. "Han Wu, give up. Remember that it is not a stain on your honor to give up a hopeless fight. As long as you endure, you can grow stronger and win on a later date. I know you. You are someone that can grow if given the time to do so."

But Han Wu shook his head resolutely. "Ms. Xu, I have already decided to change classes. Even if it means destroying my last soldier, I will endure to the bitter end. That being said, have faith in me. After all, I still haven't lost."

Steely began to rampage on the battlefield.

The Crimson Goblins had the advantage in numbers and soon the hail of fireballs managed to injure Steely. However, thanks to his strong body as a Heroic life form, he was able to continue fighting despite his rapidly accumulating injuries.

He wielded all four Hurricane Greatswords deftly, and slaughtered any Crimson Goblin that dared to approach Han Wu's Core. His blades felled so many enemies that the ground around the Core was stained blood-red from their corpses. Many of the weaker stomached students couldn't bear to watch the gory scene, and hastily stopped spectating the test.

The tide of the battle soon tipped in the invaders' favor. Even though Steely was a strong Heroic life form, he could barely withstand the assault of 6500 Crimson Goblins.

As a result of the fireballs which continued to rain down incessantly, Steely's body was covered in wounds and scabs. His energy was spent and he was doing his best to survive by using all four Hurricane Greatswords as shields.

It was clear to everyone that Steelcutter Swordwind was on the brink of death.

But even then, he had been able to cut down 5000 Crimson Goblins. It was a testament to his valor and the ferocity of this war.

The remaining Crimson Goblins were channeling and fusing their fireballs to launch a final attack on the stubborn Heroic life form before them.

Liu Letian could barely contain his joy as he fantasized about the vindication he would feel upon watching Han Wu's Core get crushed.

But then, something unexpected happened. The ground of Han Wu's divine realm started to quake.

The Crimson Goblins stopped channeling their energy and turned towards the direction of the sound.

Everyone saw a well-equipped army of dwarves charging out from the forest. The dwarven army was only 900 strong, but their armor and weapons were the top of their line.

"Protect our God!" The one leading the charge was none other than the elder dwarf.

With his rallying call, all 900 dwarves hollered and charged at the Crimson Goblins.

The remaining 1500 Crimson Goblins were so shaken by the sudden appearance of the dwarves that most of them still weren't able to fully process the situation by the time that the dwarves had routed them. "Kill those bastards!"

The elder dwarf smashed his hammer onto a Crimson Goblin's head, scattering his brains. The other dwarves soon caught up and started an intense melee with the Crimson Goblins.

The sounds of killing and explosions rocked the battlefield once more as the war continued.

The spectators were equally surprised to see the dwarves appearing too. They were astonished to find that Han Wu was also nurturing an army of dwarves in addition to his locusts. They also judged that Han Wu must have been nurturing the dwarves for quite some time based on how well-equipped they were.

One of the more careful teachers noticed that the dwarves Han Wu was nurturing were the same ones from Zhang Bin's core race.

It was indeed a surprise to them that Han Wu had managed to turn the dwarves into a loyal race in just two days.

One of the teachers exclaimed, "What a genius! With his strength he could easily become one of the top ten strongest students for the year!"

The reason Han Wu took the test was to change classes so all of the teachers were hoping that Han Wu would join their class. To them, Han Wu was like a walking bag of money with no strings attached. If Han Wu joined their class, the respective homeroom teacher's performance review for the year would be greatly increased! Naturally, they would be rewarded handsomely for such an outcome.

If Han Wu manages to pass the test, I will do my best to entice him to join my class! Those were the collective thoughts of all the teachers.

After seeing a chance to fulfill their greedy desires, they began to excitedly anticipate the results of the test.

The clamoring sound of war slowly died down within Han Wu's divine realm. The spectators were absorbed by the war as the dwarves and Crimson Goblins fell one by one.

Who would win?

The answer was soon revealed when the final Crimson Goblin was killed by the elder dwarf.

Han Wu was ultimately victorious, though he had paid a terrible price.

He had lost almost all of his locusts and his dwarves. Only 54 dwarves remained alive after the war. Thankfully, the only Heroic life form he had, Steelcutter Swordwind had lived. His Steely had survived!

While everyone's minds remained enraptured by the war that they had just witnessed, Xu Mei announced the results.

"Victory belongs to Han Wu!"

Even though she had seen the whole battle with her own eyes, she was still in disbelief at the results. To her, Han Wu's victory was nothing short of a miracle.

Before Han Wu left his divine realm, he used Increased Growth twice to increase the reproduction rate of his units to deal with pressing matters of his diminished population.

He walked out from the landing pod to find his classroom filled with different homeroom teachers.

The teachers were all extending an invitation to the three students in a bid to make them join their class.

“Qin Shuang, you are welcome to join my class. I have a suitable resource that would enhance your Thunder Sparrows.”

“Zhang Xiaolong, I have a secret method to raise those from the Demon race. I will pass on this knowledge to you if you join my class.”

“Han Wu, I am willing to provide you with a stronger dwarven army if you join my class.”

The negotiations and invitations lasted a long time, but Zhang Xiaolong didn't answer any of the teachers' offers. His gaze was fixated on Qin Shuang, while Qin Shuang stared at Han Wu.

Upon seeing this, every teacher realized that the key to recruit the other two lay in first recruiting Han Wu.

Han Wu ignored the invitations of the teachers and asked Xu Mei, “Ms. Xu, may I ask why my test was so difficult?”

Xu Mei answered plainly, “The difficulty of the test was determined by every homeroom teacher of your year. They usually conduct a vote to determine how hard the test should be.”

Suddenly, the nine homeroom teachers who agreed to raise Han Wu's test to the highest difficulty realized their mistake and fell silent.

Han Wu requested to see the votes of the homeroom teachers and Xu Mei obliged.

Nine of the homeroom teachers were silently cursing Liu Letian when Xu Mei showed Han Wu the votes.

The two homeroom teachers who had gone against the flow were glad that they had done so. The one who surrendered their vote was merely glad, while the other homeroom teacher was silently evaluating Han Wu's every move.

Han Wu ignored the other nine homeroom teachers completely and asked the two teachers, “What can you offer me if I join your class?”

He needed resources, while the teachers wanted to get accolades on their records by accepting Han Wu. Both of them had their needs and Han Wu was confident that he could obtain quite a few rewards based on his performance in the test just now.

The two homeroom teachers gave him a direct answer.

“Han Wu, today I have witnessed both the strength of your dwarven army as well as your talent in raising them. If you join my class, I can give you a troop of 10,000 dwarves. With them you will be able to easily secure a top-ten spot, and have a chance to be admitted into one of the top colleges.”

The second teacher countered, “Han Wu, the core race is more important than just some dwarves. I have several useful resources for progressing insect-type races. If you join my class, I can help you complete an evolution path for your locusts.”

The rewards from the two teachers were worth a lot, but Han Wu agreed with the second homeroom teacher. The core race was more important.

He asked the second teacher, “Teacher, may I know your name?”

“My name is Tian Wen.”

Han Wu nodded. “Mr. Tian Wen, I will join your class.”

Before Tian Wen gave his answer, Qin Shuang had already followed up. “Mr. Tian Wen, I want to join your class too.”

Zhang Xiaolong also quickly announced, “Mr. Tian Wen, I will join your class too!”

Tian Wen was pleased at gaining three talented students in his class!

He was certain that this year he would surely get the reward for the most competent teacher.

Chapter 12 - Law of Gluttony

The other homeroom teachers were envious of Tian Wen. After recruiting three of the top-ranking students into his class, it was clear that Tian Wen’s teaching performance rating would skyrocket.

However, the homeroom teachers couldn’t do a thing, as it was up to the students themselves to make the final decision regarding what class they wanted to join. They had just earned that right through the exam, after all. The teachers could at most try to persuade the students without pressuring them.

Tian Wen chuckled happily, “Good, good. I welcome the three of you to my class. Here, this is a welcoming gift for all of you.”

He reached into his pocket and took out three high quality cards before handing them to the three.

Qin Shuang didn’t even check the contents of the card before shoving it directly into her divine realm. As she was absurdly rich, she didn’t feel any need to look at a gift from a teacher.

Zhang Xiaolong, however, was quite pleased with what he had received. It was a certain resource that would be of immense help in growing his core race.

And Han Wu? His heart raced as he checked the contents of his card.

[Rank 2 Building: Hive. Occupies 1 sq km. Can hatch a million insects in a realm-year.

Effect: Insects hatched from the Hive will always inherit the effects of selected Sacred Objects]

It was something tailor made for insect-type races. If Han Wu built it in his divine realm, he could set both the Explosive Heart and Molten Crystal onto the Hive. This would give him a guaranteed method to create more of his most powerful locusts.

With the Hive, Han Wu would obtain a million Magma Locusts without fail each day. It was much faster than relying on luck and using Increased Growth to rebuild his army of Magma Locusts.

Han Wu was excited. “Thank you, teacher!”

“No need to thank me. Make sure to pay me back with good results.”

Xu Mei observed what was happening with pleasure. She was genuinely happy that Han Wu was able to change classes. She looked forward to how much Han Wu would grow.

“Please, may I have the homeroom teachers’ attention? Today is just a minor test for these young students to change classes. However, in seven days, we will be having our major exam. As it will be organized by the school, this will directly impact how many resources your class will be receiving in the coming year. I am certain that everyone here understands the importance of such an exam.”

The homeroom teachers perked up when they heard the news.

“I am confident in my students.”

“Ms. Xu, I’ll make sure that my students don’t embarrass the school.”

“Your students might not embarrass the school, but I’m certain that my class will be one of the top three classes for this year!”

Every homeroom teacher pledged their forecasted results, except for Liu Letian. He felt too much shame to do so, as his top students had been transferred to another class.

After school, Han Wu immediately entered his landing pod in order to inspect his divine realm as he hadn’t had the time to check the damage the war had done to his divine realm yet.

He quickly calculated his remaining units.

[Locusts: 2.04 million]

[Bomber Locusts: 5000]

[Magma Locusts: 300]

[Scorching Dwarfs: 52]

[Heroic life form: Steelcutter Swordwind]

He only had these units left. It was terrible. He would definitely come up last if he joined the exam seven days later with this number of units.

I need to quickly regrow my units and increase the number of my locusts, but first, I need to check what happened to the dwarves.

He focused on the new name of the dwarves: Scorching Dwarf. He recalled that the dwarves in his divine realm had been Common dwarves. *Why did their name change after the war?*

Han Wu projected his visage into the ore mine to inspect it up close. He was surprised when he saw the appearance of the dwarves.

A stout body, strong limbs, and a lush beard were the three characteristics of a dwarf. However, the Scorching Dwarf had two more notable characteristics: burning-red skin and lava-like blood.

Han Wu could even see part of their veins burning brightly underneath their red skin. He quickly inspected one of the new Scorching Dwarves up close.

[Race: Elite Scorching Dwarf (Evolved into an Elite race after the Common Dwarf experienced a harrowing war)]

[Rank: Elite]

[Talents: Forging, Burning Blood]

[Faith Level: Worshipers]

[Faith Points: 20,000/realm-day]

[Reproduction: 1/realm-year]

[Lifespan: 80 realm-years (Infant: 5 years. Adolescent: 10 years. Adult: 55 years. Elderly: 10 years)]

[Talent: Forging: Increases the proficiency of crafting equipment.]

[Talent: Burning Blood: Massively increases fire and heat resistance. Increases probability of learning fire-type skills.]

They evolved into Elite life forms? Sigh... If only they were my core race...

Han Wu was certain that the Scorching Dwarves were a strong race based on the information he had on them. He was certain that he would be stronger than his peers as long as he properly nurtured them.

Unfortunately, the Scorching Dwarves weren't his core race. Han Wu sighed and lamented about how fate continued to play tricks on him.

He appeared in front of the Scorching Dwarves to congratulate them for their valor and pushed them to reproduce more offspring so that their race would grow stronger.

For the next few days, Han Wu attended classes as usual during the day and worked hard on increasing his units at night. With the help of Increased Growth, Han Wu used four days to restore the number of locusts he once had.

His divine realm reached its limit when he had 7.3 billion locusts. He decided to sacrifice 7.2 billion of them, and watched as the life force disappeared into the massive array.

He was once again presented with three rewards once it was over.

[Option 1: Rank 2 Sacred Object: Law of Gluttony (Incomplete). After equipping to the core, the core race will acquire the trait Gluttony. After consuming food equivalent to a thousand times of the body's basal metabolic rate, the unit will evolve automatically. (Incomplete Sacred Object. Currently usable only on Common life forms)]

[Option 2: Heroic Template. Evolves any Unique life form to the Heroic rank]

[Option 3: One Divine Essence]

Han Wu wanted to choose all three because they were amazing.

The Rank 2 Sacred Object Law of Gluttony wasn't something that could be measured in money because it could automatically complete a life form's Evolution path. Even though it could only ascend Common life forms to Elite life forms for now, it was still a tantalizing reward.

Han Wu could use it to improve all of his Common locusts to Elite locusts automatically.

If he could evolve all his Common locusts into Elite Locusts, the amount of life energy he would obtain from Sacrifice would be immense.

But that was only in theory. In practice, having 7.3 billion locusts with an unending appetite would destroy his divine realm and empty his savings completely.

The second option, the Heroic Template, was also a rare reward. It could evolve any Unique life form to a Heroic life form. It was an equally precious choice.

Heroic life forms were highly sought after commodities, as justified by Steelcutter Swordwind's recent performance.

Han Wu could already envision how many Demigods would fight over the Heroic Template if he decided to sell it.

The third option, a single Divine Essence, was the simplest yet most effective reward. A single Divine Essence was equivalent to a 100 million Divine Points or 10 quadrillion Faith Points.

Han Wu would quite literally become a billionaire.

He carefully considered all three options before choosing the first one. The Rank 2 Sacred Object Law of Gluttony would benefit his core race the most.

It was a valuable reward that would only prove its worth over a long period compared to the Heroic Template or the single Divine Essence.

However, he soon faced a problem—he could not afford to sustain a lot of locusts with the gluttony trait for now. He had to compromise and choose to equip it to the Hive instead. This way, he would only obtain a million locusts with the gluttony trait every day, or every realm-year.

Three days passed afterwards without any incident. The major exam was going to be conducted soon. Han Wu checked his divine realm and spotted an unusual locust—a massive one, measuring one meter in length. It stood out amidst the hundreds and millions of Common locusts.

How lucky! It was a Unique locust.

Han Wu named it the Sapper Locust.