The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend:

Chapter 1101 - The Insects' Future

The Demon Roach recoiled from the Nine-Faced Dragon God in shock. It had only ever felt this kind of pressure from the Swarm Queen, but the Swarm Queen's pressure had always been warm and gentle, nothing like the Nine-Faced Dragon God's piercing cold.

At last, the Demon Roach knew fear. The Jade Dragon Emperor and the Radiant Dragon Emperor rushed forward to treat Han Wu and the Battle Dragon Emperor. Both were hanging on by a thread, but they were alive. With treatment and rest, they'd make a full recovery.

"I didn't let you down," Han Wu said while receiving treatment from the Jade Dragon Emperor.

The Jade Dragon Emperor understood his meaning and said emotionally, "Defiant One, you've done well. Thanks to your protection, the Great Dragons avoided losing a Dragon Emperor."

As the Radiant Dragon Emperor treated the Battle Dragon Emperor, it noticed that a force of Life Energy had shielded the Battle Dragon Emperor's Dragon Heart. If not for that, the Battle Dragon Emperor would've died. It was no exaggeration to say that Han Wu had saved the Battle Dragon Emperor's life.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God stared at the Demon Roach while keeping a constant awareness of what was happening behind it. Han Wu and the Battle Dragon Emperor had both survived. That was already the best outcome in a terrible situation.

The Insects would pay for what they'd done. It didn't matter that the nest contained an aura that suppressed the Great Dragons. The Nine-Faced Dragon God was at the Threefold Macrocosm rank. And the suppression only restricted a small portion of its strength. His

remaining, unsuppressed power was more than enough to crush the Demon Roach with ease.

It only took a split second for the Nine-Faced Dragon God's pressure to descend.

The Demon Roach had no chance. The immense pressure pinning it to the ground caused its exoskeleton to crack and shatter. Fragments scattered across the floor. Its extraordinary Life Energy hardly mattered when it was being injured faster than it could heal.

Realizing its life was about to end, and that there was no escape from the imminent death bearing down upon it, the Demon Roach unhesitatingly detonated its own soul.

The scattered soul fragments merged into the surrounding walls, carrying information about the Nine-Faced Dragon God's arrival. Within the nest existed a communication method unique to the insects, capable of relaying information to the Swarm Queen at incredible speeds.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God detected the Demon Roach's intent and sealed the nest using its Dragon Fear combined with its Divine Authority. No one would be escaping.

Almost simultaneously, after the Demon Roach's soul detonation, the Swarm Queen received the news of the Nine-Faced Dragon God's arrival. The Swarm Queen had also reached the Threefold Macrocosm rank, albeit through its breeding capabilities alone, and had naturally heard of the Nine-Faced Dragon God's fearsome reputation.

It was the seal that followed that truly plunged the Swarm Queen's mood into darkness, however. The Nine-Faced Dragon God intended to cut off every escape route and slaughter every insect within.

The Swarm Queen would not allow the race it had built from nothing to perish just like that. Its expression hardened as it glanced at the Phantom Butterfly guarding its side.

"The Nine-Faced Dragon God has come. Ordinary insects can't stop it." It stroked its belly. "Perhaps this little one will grow strong enough to defeat the Nine-Faced Dragon God someday, but I won't live to see it."

With a grim expression, the Swarm Queen plunged its hand into its belly and tore out its womb. It could see a small creature sleeping through the translucent tissue.

This was their future Insect God.

"Swarm Queen, what are you doing?" the Phantom Butterfly cried out in alarm. "I can carry you out of here!"

The Swarm Queen shook its head. “The Nine-Faced Dragon God has covered the nest with its Divine Authority. It’ll sense if I leave and come to stop us at all costs. Then no one escapes.”

It placed the extracted womb into the Phantom Butterfly’s hands. “Take the Insect God and leave. Find somewhere hidden to raise it. The Insect God will take my place in leading us to glory. I’ll stay behind and buy you the time to escape.”

Tears streamed down the Phantom Butterfly’s face. It was one of the Swarm Queen’s offspring and thus fiercely loyal. If it could, it would prefer to die in the Swarm Queen’s place.

But its mission was to escape with the Insect God. This was the mission of the entire insect race. For their collective future, the Phantom Butterfly could only abandon the Swarm Queen and flee with the still-developing Insect God.

“I’ll get the Insect God out safely and witness the insect race’s future glory for both of us,” the Phantom Butterfly vowed, hot tears streaming down its face.

Following the Swarm Queen’s guidance, it fled toward the edge of the nest.

The Swarm Queen then connected its will to every other insect inside the nest. Its order was absolute. They were to throw themselves at the Nine-Faced Dragon God’s group and slow their advance by any means necessary, even at the cost of their lives.

This command spread through the nest in an instant. Countless insects obediently surged toward the Nine-Faced Dragon God, launching suicidal attacks using every ability they possessed to delay the group from reaching the nest’s core. If they landed a hit, then all the better.

However, to the Swarm Queen’s dismay, the Nine-Faced Dragon God’s power far exceeded its expectations. The barrage didn’t faze it at all. It simply condensed its pressure into an impenetrable barrier that shielded its companions and blocked incoming attacks.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God’s perception swept through the nest with painstaking precision, not missing a single detail. Before long, it located the Swarm Queen.

The two Threefold Macrocosm life forms clashed in a silent collision of consciousness. Invisible shockwaves rattled the Dragon Emperors trailing behind. The Battle Dragon Emperor regained consciousness, only for an aftershock to knock her unconscious once more.

Heaving a sigh, the Radiant Dragon Emperor grabbed the Battle Dragon Emperor’s body with its claws and dragged her forward. Meanwhile, Han Wu rode on the Jade Dragon Emperor’s back.

There was nothing he could do to assist the Nine-Faced Dragon God in its onslaught. All he could do was quietly open his Slaughter Barrier to its maximum range and absorb the remains of the dead insects.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God noticed that Han Wu was using its slaughter to stockpile power for himself. He was riding the coattails of its power!

However, given that Han Wu had risked his life to save the Battle Dragon Emperor, the Nine-Faced Dragon God decided not to comment.

Before long, the group arrived at the core of the nest, where the Swarm Queen had been patiently waiting for the Nine-Faced Dragon God to arrive.

Chapter 1102 - Swarm Queen Undead

The two Threefold Macrocosm life forms stood face to face.

Despite not yet making a move, the mere collision of their pressure and will caused the surrounding walls to crumble. The Jade Dragon Emperor and the others hurried behind the Nine-Faced Dragon God to avoid the Swarm Queen's mental assault.

As the Swarm Queen was ultimately a life form focused on reproduction, it was no match for the Nine-Faced Dragon God in terms of actual combat power, and before long its pressure pressed the Swarm Queen to the ground.

Only then did the Nine-Faced Dragon God notice the faint line of an unhealed gash on the Swarm Queen's belly. Sensing something was amiss, it probed the Swarm Queen with its perception and discovered that it had already burned through most of its Life Energy.

It had only held out this long against the Nine-Faced Dragon God out of sheer desperation.

That raised a critical question. What was the Swarm Queen willing to die to protect?

The Nine-Faced Dragon God quickly detected a Macrocosm life form at the edge of its sealed zone, struggling against the barrier and trying to escape.

"Romantis, an insect is trying to flee. Stop it!" the Nine-Faced Dragon God ordered.

The Swarm Queen couldn't let that happen. Burning its remaining Life Energy, it flooded the surroundings with its will, forbidding any living creature from leaving. It was sacrificing its life to create an opening for the fleeing Phantom Butterfly and the future Insect God.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God finally understood. “You sent nearly every insect to attack us because you wanted to overwhelm my perception. That way, I wouldn’t notice a single creature fleeing towards the edge. And now, you’re sacrificing your life to buy time. I’m curious. Who exactly is trying to escape?”

A maternal smile spread across the Swarm Queen’s face. “It’s our future—the being that will one day destroy the entire Great Dragon race.”

“Destroy my Great Dragon race? How dare a mere insect harbor such ambitions!” the Nine-Faced Dragon God growled. Pulling back all of its Dragon Fear and will, it concentrated everything on the Swarm Queen.

As long as the Swarm Queen lived, they couldn’t pursue the escaping creature. The Macrocosm insect couldn’t possibly shatter the Nine-Faced Dragon God’s barrier, but punching a small hole at a far-off edge was well within its means, and it was only a matter of time before it succeeded. With the Swarm Queen stalling them, that creature would escape.

So, the Nine-Faced Dragon God gave up the chase. That insect could flee if it so pleased. All it cared about was destroying the Swarm Queen.

Terrifying Dragon Fear crushed down on the Swarm Queen. The Nine-Faced Dragon God’s monstrous will invaded its mind, crushing its spirit and dismantling its body. It was going to erase it completely from existence.

The Swarm Queen fought desperately, burning its Life Energy and soul in an attempt to delay the inevitable. Once it sensed that the Phantom Butterfly had escaped the nest, a look of liberation crossed the Swarm Queen’s face.

“One day, the Great Dragon race will kneel before my offspring!” the Swarm Queen exclaimed with joy.

Those were its last words.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God’s pressure materialized into an enormous dragon projection. Its claw came crashing down, smashing the Swarm Queen into paste as its Life Energy finally ran out. The remnants of its unburned soul scattered into the air.

By this point, Han Wu had received treatment and rested enough to have regained some strength. When he saw the Swarm Queen’s body being crushed and its soul dispersing, he acted without hesitation.

He activated his Netherworld Jurisdiction at full power, which drained his internal energy almost instantly. He then fed in the remaining Divine Essence from his account, but it ran out quickly as he’d spent most of it absorbing insect corpses earlier.

“Lend me a hand!” Han Wu urged the Dragon Emperors and the Nine-Faced Dragon God.

They recognized what Han Wu was doing and poured their energy into him without question.

The dead Swarm Queen’s remains were partially reassembled as fragments of its soul were recalled, allowing it to be reborn as an undead that carried a portion of the Swarm Queen’s consciousness and memories.

The Netherworld Jurisdiction pushed two tiers beyond Han Wu’s level for this summoning and fully developed, but Han Wu declined the opportunity to become the Netherworld God King. He was becoming a little too good at turning down being a God King.

His gaze fell on his new undead, the Swarm Queen. The Swarm Queen's mangled corpse and shattered soul meant its strength as an undead had dropped drastically. It only retained the aura of an early Macrocosm life form, which translated to roughly Mesocosm combat strength at best.

Spending massive amounts of energy and exhausting three Dragon Emperors to summon an undead of this caliber seemed like a terrible deal by every measure, but after reading the undead Swarm Queen’s information, Han Wu’s weary face broke into a broad grin.

The undead Swarm Queen’s combat power was laughable, but it possessed one incredibly powerful ability. It could nurture its offspring to the highest degree and help them grow at incredible speed.

Han Wu’s divine realm had no offspring of the Swarm Queen. His Slaughter Barrier, on the other hand, was bursting with them. The Slaughter Barrier, being an effect of Slaughter Jurisdiction, was also far more portable than the divine realm and could skirt the problem of being locked out of spatial access.

Han Wu tossed the undead Swarm Queen straight into the Slaughter Barrier and ordered it to nurture its offspring.

Though the Swarm Queen retained some of its memories as an undead, it couldn’t disobey Han Wu’s commands. Besides, the insects inside the Slaughter Barrier truly were its children. Its maternal instinct wouldn’t let it abandon them. So, in the end, the undead Swarm Queen obeyed.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God didn’t object to Han Wu claiming the Swarm Queen’s corpse. A Threefold Macrocosm life form’s corpse was undeniably valuable, but with the Great Dragon’s level of craftsmanship, the Swarm Queen’s body could only be consumed. At best, it could help produce a few more Dragon Kings.

It was much more beneficial to give it to Han Wu as a favor. Han Wu’s potential was limitless, and a favor from him was worth more than a handful of Dragon Kings.

With the Swarm Queen dead, the three Dragon Emperors and the Nine-Faced Dragon God rushed out to chase down the escaped insect, but they couldn't sense it outside the nest.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God used Dragon Fear to detect residual Spatial Energy fluctuations, but still couldn't determine where the creature had gone. It seemed the Phantom Butterfly had used a special method to mask its spatial signature.

The trail had gone cold. Though frustrated, there was nothing the Nine-Faced Dragon God could do. It would simply have to plan for the long term.

Ultimately, this battle had ended in victory for the Great Dragon race. There were losses, but compared to the near-total annihilation of the insects, it was a resounding triumph. The entire Great Dragon race celebrated.

Vast stockpiles of resources discovered in the insect nest were hauled back as provisions. With Primalize spreading among the population, the Great Dragon race's numbers would undoubtedly surge in the coming years, and the demand for food would only grow.

After the victory feast, the Nine-Faced Dragon God summoned all five Dragon Emperors to discuss the long-term problem of food.

Han Wu ended up volunteering to take on the task.

With the Divine Civilization's abundant resources and vast trade networks, he could keep the Great Dragons fed for a hundred years without issue.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God's opinion of Han Wu rose even higher. It awarded Han Wu the greatest prize from the war against the insects: the nest itself.

After claiming the nest, Han Wu started weaving in his Divine Authority to slowly refine it. He was shocked to discover that the nest wasn't merely a world on its own—it could also be considered an extraordinarily powerful Sacred Object aggregate!

Chapter 1103 - Leaving the Great Dragon Race

As Han Wu refined the nest, he gradually came to understand its origins.

It was an Origin Microcosm that the Swarm Queen had nurtured. The Swarm Queen's influence had slowly shaped it into a breeding ground for the entire insect race, allowing

it to serve as the Swarm Queen's external womb, capable of producing an endless supply of insects in its place.

After countless years of breeding, the nest had become an object of worship for the insects, and the accumulated Faith Points had transformed it into a Sacred Object. It was an absolutely enormous Sacred Object aggregate.

Each individual hive within the nest that could produce insects functioned like a slot for a Sacred Object. There were at least a thousand such hives inside. Over ninety percent were low level, equivalent to Rank 1 through 4 Sacred Objects.

Han Wu mostly cared about the number of high-level hives it contained. Rallying every unit inside his divine realm, he refined the nest at maximum speed and finally obtained the full breakdown of levels and quantities.

There were five Rank 10 hives, eight Rank 9 hives, twelve Rank 8 hives, and twenty Rank 7 hives. Han Wu's excitement was beyond words.

The Cores of those from the Divine Civilization maxed out at level 50. That could hold five Rank 10 Sacred Objects under normal circumstances. Even in special cases where the loaded Sacred Objects formed a set, the total grade would only exceed level 50 by a small margin.

This nest, however, had five Rank 10 hives alone, hitting a normal Core's limit. That was not to mention the Rank 9 hives, Rank 8 hives, and Rank 7 hives, each in greater numbers than the last. The combined total was staggering.

Even filling every hive with Rank 1 Sacred Objects would produce terrifying enhancements for a core race. With the right setup, a single Common locust could be strengthened all the way to the Microcosm tier!

Han Wu's excitement kept building. Before this, he had thought Mythic Titans were the peak of what he could achieve, but it seemed his thinking had been far too narrow.

Once this nest was loaded into his Core, the Mythic Titans would look pathetic. With the right Sacred Objects filling every hive, he was confident that a single locust could crush a Mythic Titan.

The question was how to load the nest into his Core. His Core was at level 40 and equipped with the Heart Eater Sacred Object set, which could hold up to Rank 8 Sacred Objects.

After studying the nest further, Han Wu realized that it was actually a Rank 18 Sacred Object. Rank 18! How was he supposed to fit that into a Core that maxed out at Rank 10? It felt like the classic puzzle of fitting an elephant into a fridge.

This wasn't something he could solve on his own. He would have to wait until he returned to the Divine Civilization to consult Xu Hai.

Beyond the nest, Han Wu had one more significant gain from the war between the insects and the Great Dragons. After killing the Reaper Mantis, the Sacrifice prompt had appeared.

As always, it gave him three options.

[Option 1: Microcosm Divine Weapon, Reaper's Scythes. A pair of war scythes imbued with the power of death.]

[Option 2: Air Blade. Slashing attacks form ranged air blades that strike at a distance without losing power.]

[Option 3: Jack Ghostslash. Mesocosm life form. A powerful warrior of the Ghostslash Clan.]

Han Wu carefully analyzed each option.

Option two was the first to go. After all, he didn't lack ranged attacks. Air Blade simply extended a slash's range while maintaining power. He could achieve the same result through other means, like using Steelcutter to extend his blade's length.

He ruled out option three next. While a Mesocosm life form was certainly valuable, Han Wu preferred raising his own units, and with his resources, it wasn't hard for him to produce a Mesocosm unit. There was no point wasting this precious opportunity on an unfamiliar creature.

That left option one, the Reaper's Scythes. A pair of Microcosm war scythes imbued with the power of death. Even if Han Wu didn't use them himself, he could always give them to someone. The Death God King, for instance. He refused to believe the Death God King would accept such a generous gift without repaying the favor.

His remaining gains from the campaign were plentiful but unremarkable. After distributing everything, Han Wu prepared to return to the Divine Civilization. He had been away long enough.

Before leaving, he said his goodbyes to the Nine-Faced Dragon God and the three Dragon Emperors besides the Battle Dragon Emperor, leaving with a promise to solve the Great Dragons' food problem.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God gazed at him with undisguised admiration. It even offered Han Wu a position as a Dragon God if he ever wanted to leave the Divine Civilization in favor of being revered by all dragons.

But Han Wu's heart belonged to the Divine Civilization. More specifically, he needed to head for the Chaotic Starfield and search for news of his parents. That remained an unresolved knot in his heart.

The Nine-Faced Dragon God respected his choice and told him the Great Dragon's doors would always be open to him.

As they watched Han Wu depart, the Jade Dragon Emperor sidled up to the Nine-Faced Dragon God and asked, "Dragon God, why didn't you force the Defiant One to stay? He's worth at least two Dragon Emperors and five Dragon King squads combined! Keeping him would only benefit the Great Dragon race!"

"The Defiant One's value far exceeds ours," the Demonfire Dragon Emperor chimed in. This was a rare occurrence for it.

The Radiant Dragon Emperor had its own grievances. "Elsa's locked in solitary confinement for a hundred years after her reckless stunt during the war, and the Great Dragon race's population is growing. Everything's piling up. The three of us can't keep up."

The Nine-Faced Dragon God turned all eight and a half of its faces toward the three Dragon Emperors. It knew exactly what they were thinking. Han Wu was capable and handled everything with ease. They just wanted him around to share the workload. There was nothing more.

Tearing open a rift in space, the Nine-Faced Dragon God said, "The Defiant One knew you'd be reluctant to let him go. That's why he left something behind before departing."

A dragon-type mechanical construct walked out. It was the Pseudo-Machinedrasprite that Han Wu had recovered from the Sprite Civilization.

As he had its evolution path, he could produce actual true Machinedrasprites. V had even copied the Pseudo-Machinedrasprite's data and uploaded it into a new Machinedrasprite's database.

During the Great Dragon Championship in the Ancient Dragon Clan's secret realm, Han Wu had deployed that powerful Machinedrasprite with impressive results.

As keeping the Pseudo-Machinedrasprite in his divine realm served no purpose, he'd left it behind to help handle the growing administrative workload for the Great Dragon race.

The Pseudo-Machinedrasprite's high-frequency computation meant it could process every matter for the Great Dragon race fairly and efficiently, likely faster than all three Dragon Emperors combined.

After sensing the Pseudo-Machinedrasprite's full specifications, the three Dragon Emperors praised Han Wu in unison, "This kid knows how to do things right! He's very reliable!"

Chapter 1104 - My Student Makes Me Proud

The first thing Han Wu did upon returning to the Divine Civilization was to send a message to Long Xiang of the Ancient Dragon Clan, informing him of his safe return from the Great Dragon territory.

This wasn't because he was close with Long Xiang. He simply didn't have Long Qi's contact information. Messaging Long Xiang was just a way to relay the news.

Long Xiang reported to Long Lie, the Ancient Dragon Clan's patriarch, the moment he received the message. Long Lie then passed it up the chain until it reached Long Qi.

Long Qi exhaled a long breath of relief when he learned Han Wu was safe. He then summoned Long Qi and used him as a relay to talk to Han Wu, asking about everything that had happened among the Great Dragons.

Han Wu answered honestly and even revealed that he had become the Defiant Dragon Emperor.

Long Qi's reaction was nothing short of shock. After all, he had investigated Han Wu's background before and confirmed he was just a Major God in his early twenties from a common family.

That nobody had since transformed into an existence on par with Long Qi, the ancestor of the Ancient Dragon Clan. It was surreal. Long Qi was deeply grateful for his foresight in extending an olive branch to Han Wu back then.

Considering Han Wu's marked change in status, Long Qi took the initiative to share intelligence the Ancient Dragon Clan had recently gathered that concerned him.

The most critical news was that the Chaos Clan had secretly cultivated a batch of elemental God Kings to counter him. They planned to wait for Qin Shuang to complete her Lightning God King ascension, then have someone else also ascend as a Lightning God King to trigger a forced divine war.

Han Wu was naturally pissed. The Chaos Clan had worked against him at every turn, both openly and covertly, time and again. His mercy had only been met with escalation.

“Chaos Clan, don’t blame me for what happens if you start a divine war!” Han Wu let out a cold snort. He mentally prepared himself for the upcoming divine war.

After ending the call with Long Qi, Han Wu headed straight to Xu Hai’s office. His trip to the Ancient Dragon Clan and the Great Dragon territory had lasted a full three months in the Divine Civilization, and only one month remained before the end of his third year’s second semester.

Not that his absence mattered. Given his special status, none of his professors had raised any complaints about his three-month absence. The school forums were rife with rumors. Some called him the Dark God King. Others claimed he had become the Chaos God King. No one could agree.

Behind every rumor was a kernel of truth, and no professor dared to fail a student who might be a God King. Getting past Xu Hai was another matter entirely.

Anyone in the Imperial College who dared to fail Han Wu would be shown the door. Xu Hai’s deputy dean title wasn’t for show. With the dean perpetually absent, the deputy dean was effectively the dean, making the Wisdom God King the undisputed authority at the college.

Xu Hai lit up when he saw Han Wu. Shooting to his feet, he patted Han Wu on the shoulder and studied him closely, trying to gauge his strength. He couldn’t read it, and the little he could didn’t seem quite right.

Refusing to accept that, Xu Hai activated his Wisdom Jurisdiction’s Eye of Wisdom and focused everything he had on analyzing Han Wu. “Han Wu, you’ve already reached the Mesocosm rank?”

Han Wu nodded, then shook his head.

Xu Hai blinked. “What does that mean?”

Han Wu smiled and activated Dragonification, transforming into the Defiant Dragon Emperor’s Dragonoid form.

“Sir, take another look. Am I at the Mesocosm rank, or the Macrocosm rank?”

The pressure radiating from Han Wu had Xu Hai’s legs nearly buckling. Even the Wisdom God King felt threatened before this transformed Han Wu.

“You’ve reached the Macrocosm rank?” Xu Hai asked uncertainly.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t confirm it, but that he couldn’t believe it. Although he had always known his student was strong, he had never dared to imagine anything like this.

The Macrocosm rank placed Han Wu among the Divine Civilization's absolute elite. Xu Hai felt a swell of pride as he recalled that just four years ago Han Wu hadn't even been a Demigod.

After the excitement subsided, Han Wu got to his real question of whether there was a way to make a divine realm Core hold a Rank 18 Sacred Object.

Anyone else would've earned a sharp rebuke from Xu Hai. After all, Sacred Objects capped at Rank 10. Rank 18 was absurd. Coming from Han Wu, however, Xu Hai found it perfectly reasonable. After all, what kind of genius didn't encounter the extraordinary?

He urgently rifled through the books stored inside his Divine Jurisdiction, and after extensive searching, discovered the answer in an ancient text. A Core would need to reach level 90 to hold a Rank 18 Sacred Object.

That didn't exactly help Han Wu. Level 90? The Divine Civilization's rules capped Cores at level 50. Where was he supposed to find a level 90 Core?

The ancient text offered further explanations. Another's maxed-level Core could be used to upgrade one's own level 50 Core. Each additional level 50 Core would raise one's Core by a single level.

In other words, Han Wu needed to first max his own Core to level 50 after becoming a God King, then feed it forty additional maxed Cores to reach level 90. Only then could he equip the Nest.

Han Wu's expression turned grave.

Getting his own Core to level 50 wasn't hard. With the Blood Coliseum backing him, he frankly had more core fragments than he could use. It was finding forty level 50 Cores that was the problem. Each one represented a promising God King.

Chapter 1105 - Lightning God King

Han Wu was still mulling over how to acquire forty level 50 Cores when Sun Qingnian called. He'd been testing whether he could reach Han Wu and was surprised the call actually went through.

"Han Wu, are you in the Divine Civilization?" Sun Qingnian asked.

"Just got back. I'm at my mentor's place."

Sun Qingnian's voice burst with excitement. "Perfect timing! Get over here, Qin Shuang is about to ascend as a God King!"

Han Wu's heart leaped. That was great news. But Long Qi's intel immediately came to mind.

The Chaos Clan was waiting for this moment to trigger a divine war and kill Qin Shuang, all to mess with his head. He immediately informed Xu Hai of this.

Xu Hai was naturally furious. The Chaos Clan was beyond shameless! They were rallying a horde of God Kings to gang up on a girl who had barely ascended! He simply wouldn't stand for it.

It wasn't just because Qin Shuang was Han Wu's girlfriend, but because she was an Imperial College student. Xu Hai refused to let the Chaos Clan destroy a brilliant talent, so he sent out an alert across the Wisdom Faction. Everyone was to prepare for an incoming divine war.

Han Wu used Xu Hai's authority to teleport directly to the front of Qin Shuang's dormitory. Storm clouds had already darkened the sky above. Thunder rumbled, and lightning flashed with ?heavenly fury.

Sun Qingnian, Jing Jing, and Xiang Meng's trio were all present to both witness the event and guard Qin Shuang. Lecturers and students from across Imperial College had also gathered to glimpse the birth of a Lightning God King.

Han Wu cut through the crowd and entered Qin Shuang's dormitory. The moment he stepped inside, she sensed him. Despite the immense pressure of the Divine Civilization's Will, she managed to turn and flash him a smile.

Her eyes seemed to say, "I've worked so hard for so long. Have I closed the gap between us, even a little?"

A warm smile spread across Han Wu's face. He held back the news about the Chaos Clan's plans. All he wanted was for Qin Shuang to complete her ascension smoothly and without worry.

There wasn't much he could do to help, so he simply stood nearby. His presence alone gave Qin Shuang boundless confidence and security.

A fearlessness rose up within her, and she met the energy descending from the Divine Civilization's Will with everything she had. An endless torrent of energy rode the lightning down as if about to end the world.

Qin Shuang became a blazing white sun, lighting up everything around her. The Will's baptism of energy caused her Divine Essence to climb rapidly toward the threshold of a God King.

Then, without warning, a lecturer in the crowd unleashed his Divine Authority, transforming it into a massive world-devouring serpent that lunged at Qin Shuang.

The attack itself wouldn't kill her, but it would massively disrupt the ascension ceremony. If it connected, she'd either lose focus and fail the ascension, losing her chance at becoming the Lightning God King, or the energy would go haywire and tear her apart.

A smug grin spread across the attacker's face. Nobody could stop him at this range. Qin Shuang's ascension was as good as ruined. It didn't matter whether she lost the opportunity or died. Either way, the buyer would pay him enough Divine Essence to live lavishly in an outer civilization for the rest of his life.

Just as he thought everything would go according to plan, an invisible wave of pressure swept through and shattered his Divine Authority serpent. His attack was as fragile and unresisting as paper against that force.

"How is this possible?" The lecturer's eyes went wide.

His only response was four Divine Authorities and one Divine Jurisdiction simultaneously locking onto him.

Jing Jing appeared behind him in the next instant. Soul Energy transformed into cold spectral fire that engulfed him.

A mere Major God couldn't possibly resist the Soul God King's Jurisdiction. All he could do was shriek in agony as he became a human torch.

Jing Jing's cold spectral fire ravaged his soul. He felt as if he were enduring the cruelest torment in the depths of hell.

"Keep him alive." Han Wu called out from a distance.

Jing Jing obeyed. Despite not increasing the spectral fire's intensity, the lecturer's screams grew ever sharper as the pain clearly pushed him to his limit.

Sun Qingnian and Xiang Meng's trio wisely kept their distance. They couldn't help but think that falling into Jing Jing's hands was worse than dying outright.

The lecturer felt the same way, but he couldn't even kill himself while under Jing Jing's Soul Jurisdiction. The only thing he could do was endure the relentless burning of his soul.

Qin Shuang had sensed the ambush but showed no outward reaction, secure in the fact that no one could touch her while Han Wu was there.

Under the Divine Civilization's Will, she absorbed every last drop of energy and completed the ascension, rising to become the Divine Civilization's one and only Lightning God King.

When the lightning faded, Qin Shuang ran toward Han Wu with a beam on her face. She'd done it. She hadn't let him down.

But before she could reach him, the Divine Civilization's Will sounded in her mind.

[A Divine Jurisdiction conflict had been detected. Another God has applied to ascend as Lightning God King. Under the established rules, a forced divine war will begin. Qin Shuang is to assemble her forces. The war would commence in one day.]

Qin Shuang froze. This was absurd timing. Someone was already challenging her when she'd only just ascended.

Han Wu immediately guessed the reason for her change in expression. It seemed the Chaos Clan was in a real hurry. They weren't even giving Qin Shuang time to catch her breath.

He was grateful that he had made it back in time. If this had happened while he was away, Qin Shuang could've been killed.

"Don't worry. I've got this." He patted Qin Shuang's head gently.

Qin Shuang rested her forehead against his chest. A wave of assurance and safety washed over her. Just as she was basking in the feeling, Jing Jing dragged over the burning lecturer and barged in between the couple.

"My Lord, what should we do with him?" Jing Jing asked, the golden spiritual fire in her eye sockets fixed provokingly on Qin Shuang.

Although visibly irritated that Jing Jing had ruined her moment, Qin Shuang knew she had also taken down the attacker and so decided to let it slide just this once.

Han Wu wasn't about to get between them. Instead, he shifted his attention to the burning lecturer and asked, "Choose: Do you want a quick death, or an agonizing, slow one?"

: Chapter 1106

Chapter 1106 - Calling in Favors

The lecturer met Han Wu's icy gaze, momentarily numb to the pain of the fire burning his soul as he begged for mercy, "I know I attacked Qin Shuang, but I didn't cause any actual harm. Please, on account of my position at Imperial College, let me go. I swear I'll never appear before you again!"

Han Wu's expression only darkened when he realized that the lecturer was still clinging to hope. "The only reason you didn't cause any harm is that I was here. That excuse doesn't lessen your crime one bit!"

"I know I was wrong, I really do. I swear I won't do it again—" The lecturer cut himself off with a piercing wail as the spectral fire searing his soul surged back with a vengeance.

"Seems like we won't get anything useful out of you," Han Wu said lowly, his gaze shifting to Jing Jing.

Jing Jing understood the unspoken order. One pale, slender hand pressed onto the lecturer's head and squeezed. With the power of the Soul Jurisdiction, she wrenched half of the lecturer's soul from his body and tossed it to Han Wu.

Han Wu activated his Reincarnate ability and hurled the soul straight into his Underworld. Work inside the Underworld was busy but orderly, and ?an extra Major God's soul didn't draw any attention.

The guards stationed within went through the routine with practiced efficiency, stripping every memory loaded into the soul. Han Wu skimmed through only the important parts.

In the end, he found nothing useful. The lecturer's memories contained only chat records with an anonymous account, and a disposable one at that. There was no way to trace whether the person behind it belonged to the Chaos Clan.

"I'll give you credit for hiding your tracks." Han Wu crushed the soul in his fist, and it dissolved into nourishment for the Underworld.

The other half of the lecturer's soul remained inside his body. Jing Jing had already taken him back into her divine realm, already considering the cruelest punishments she would subject him to in the near future. Only when Han Wu felt merciful enough would the man finally be allowed to die.

With the lecturer dealt with, Han Wu started preparing for Qin Shuang's divine war the next day. The Chaos Clan had clearly been waiting, and they couldn't afford to be sloppy either.

Word had already been sent to the Wisdom Faction. Once the divine war started, the Wisdom Faction members would join as allies. However, as most Wisdom Faction members were ?on the weaker side, Han Wu figured it would be more reliable to bring in some stronger fighters as well.

The first and most obvious choice was the Death God King. He was publicly acknowledged as the strongest figure in the Divine Civilization, already at the Macrocosm rank and on par with the hidden ancestors of the old clans.

After the Death Faction's victory in the divine war, they had started absorbing the remnants of the Life Faction and the Light Faction on a massive scale.

Many ideological clashes existed between the Death Faction and these newcomers, but none of that mattered in the face of the Death God King's overwhelming power. All it had taken was for the Death God King to send out a single message: "Those who follow me will prosper. Those who defy me will perish."

Over eighty percent of the members still loyal to the two defeated factions had changed allegiance on the spot. As for the diehards who swore to follow the Life Faction and Light Faction to the end, they received... special attention from the Death Faction.

The Death God King's core race led squads to hunt them down one by one.

These operations were clean, and the Death God King was too powerful to challenge, so nobody dared to object. Although Han Wu had grown much stronger and could reach the Macrocosm rank through Dragonification, he was still far from the Death God King's level.

Han Wu very much wanted the Death God King to show up to the upcoming divine war against the Chaos Clan and strengthen Qin Shuang's side.

The Death God King received Han Wu's message. After some deliberation, he agreed.

Not only was Han Wu the Holy Son of the Death Faction, but he had also played an extremely important role in the divine war between Life and Death. The Death God King remembered all of it. Han Wu was the only person whose request he could not refuse.

The Death God King promised that he would personally appear on the battlefield the following day and deploy his strongest forces to support Qin Shuang. The divine war had undoubtedly tipped heavily in their favor with the Death God King's involvement.

He then scrolled through his contacts and picked his next target, the Commerce God King. Although weak in combat and not the best at tactics, he was extremely shrewd and absolutely capable of providing resource support.

Moreover, the Concealment God King Jia Gui was always with him. That despicable old bastard often proved useful in unexpected ways.

With all that in mind, Han Wu dialed Commerce and asked if he was free the next day.

Commerce's eyes nearly popped out of his skull when he heard the words "divine war." Divine wars were always tied to resources, and resources meant Divine Essence. He would never pass up a chance to rake in massive amounts of Divine Essence.

Naturally, he agreed to join, even repeatedly swearing to drag Jia Gui along with him.

Han Wu felt even more at ease with his assurances.

Between the Wisdom Faction, the Death Faction, and his own strength, Han Wu was confident they could handle whatever elemental God Kings the Chaos Clan threw at them. The preparation day passed quickly.

Qin Shuang spent the day rallying people as well and managed to bring a few. Most were her family members; the rest were close friends. Combined, they couldn't even compare to the Commerce God King.

Han Wu's allies, on the other hand, were all renowned figures across the Divine Civilization. Qin Shuang couldn't help but admire him even more. The Qin family eyed Han Wu with nothing but approval, clearly pleased with their future son-in-law.

Frankly, Han Wu just really wanted to see the kind of force the Chaos Clan could muster. It was only as the divine war was about to begin that Han Wu caught sight of the elemental God Kings.

There are fifteen God Kings with formidable presence! Han Wu was shocked. Fifteen God Kings! The Chaos Clan is really going all out.

At that moment, Han Wu noticed something off about their Divine Authorities. The fluctuations in their Divine Authorities were remarkably uniform, which meant they had all undergone the same training.

If the Chaos Clan can train fifteen God Kings, could they be hiding another fifteen in the shadows? Han Wu smirked. I really hope they do, because this could solve my shortage of level 50 Cores!

Use arrow keys (or A / D) to PREV/NEXT chapter

Chapter 1107 - The Divine War Begins

Every one of those God Kings was a veteran who had received the Chaos Clan's backing before ascending to their rank. After becoming God Kings, both their personal power and their units had grown substantially.

The leader of the fifteen was the one who had contested Qin Shuang for the Lightning Jurisdiction. His name was Sol. He had stood among his peers since childhood, yet even after forty years of effort, he still needed the Chaos Clan's help to ascend so quickly. Even so, Sol remained proud. In his mind, becoming a God King at his age was proof enough of his talent.

That pride, however, had lasted only until the day before. Once the mandatory divine war was confirmed, the Chaos Clan gave him a special briefing. During it, they laid out Han Wu's capabilities and the strength of those around him in detail, shattering every assumption Sol had built over the years.

He could barely believe his opponent was a girl barely in her twenties. Even harder to accept was the fact that Han Wu, the one person they had emphasized the most, was about the same age as Qin Shuang and could already tear God Kings apart with his bare hands.

The Chaos Clan hadn't planned this divine war just to hand Han Wu free kills. To ensure victory, they had not only assigned Sol fourteen other God Kings of varying elements, but they had also taught them a combined defensive skill. As long as all fifteen stayed within 1,000 meters of one another, they could merge fifteen different Jurisdictions and cast Elemental Rejection. Its power was enough to keep even Macrocosm fighters at bay and guarantee their safety.

On top of that, the Chaos Clan had assigned each God King one Mesocosm life form as a unit. They also had a squad of over 100 Subcosm prisoners under their command.

Combined, their total fighting strength already surpassed the Death Faction's lineup. Most importantly, the Chaos Clan had predicted that Han Wu would seek help from the Death God King for help. Because of that, the ancestor of the Chaos Clan had accompanied Sol's side.

Di Zangtian's role wasn't to participate in the divine war. Instead, he would pin down the Death God King and prevent him from acting. That arrangement also left the Wealth Faction with no grounds to object and dramatically increased Sol's odds of victory.

Of course, this was all based on the Chaos Clan's calculations. Because the Ancient Dragon Clan had deliberately concealed information about Han Wu, the Chaos Clan still didn't know that Han Wu had visited them, let alone that he had become the Defiant Dragon Emperor of the Great Dragons.

Before long, both sides completed their preparations. The divine war was forcibly initiated, with every participant contributing a portion of their divine realm's territory to

form the battlefield. Each side could only see its own territory, with no way to know how the enemy had arranged its forces.

On Han Wu's side, all the key members gathered in the command room. Qin Shuang sat awkwardly in the central seat as the commander of this divine war. Han Wu and Jing Jing sat on either side of her. The friends and family she had gathered had no seats at the table. After all, everyone seated there was either a God King or someone who could match one. For her group of Gods and Demigods, simply standing behind Qin Shuang and listening to these God Kings discuss strategy was already a tremendous honor.

The Wisdom God King surveyed the familiar faces around the table and began assigning roles. The Wisdom Faction's large contingent would establish defensive lines along the border between both sides.

The Death Faction, personally led by the Death God King, would serve as Qin Shuang's spearhead and push into enemy territory. Their objectives were to seize ground for better visibility and to gather intel on the enemy's unit compositions, which they would relay to the command room in real time.

Jing Jing and Han Wu would move together. Their combined skeleton-sea tactic was an indispensable weapon in divine wars. That left the Commerce God King and the Concealment God King, Jia Gui.

Xu Hai assigned them separate assignments. Commerce would handle logistics, distribute supplies to each division, and track their gains. Jia Gui would infiltrate enemy territory to gather intelligence. Given how difficult the Concealment Jurisdiction was to detect, Jia Gui could hide deep behind enemy lines and search for the fifteen opposing God Kings. The moment he found them, he would relay their position to the command room.

The command room would stand ready at all times to fire a long-range killing blow.

With that, the briefing ended. Nobody had any objections to Xu Hai's plan, and they immediately moved to carry out their assignments.

The Death God King teleported straight to the front line. Just as he was about to summon his units, a wave of pressure stronger than his own crashed down upon him. It was the Chaos Clan's ancestor. As a veteran, Di Zangtian outclassed the Death God King in virtually every aspect. His arrival immediately derailed the Death God King's plans.

"You stay put, and so will I. Otherwise, all of you will face the consequences." Di Zangtian's words were an unmistakable threat.

Although Di Zangtian was stronger overall, he was wary of the Death Jurisdiction. If the Death God King lost control and went all out, a desperate Proclamation of Death could be more than even Di Zangtian could survive.

The Death God King understood this as well, so he immediately relayed the situation to the command room.

Xu Hai was furious when he received the report, but there was nothing he could do. It was shameless for that old fossil Di Zangtian to insert himself into the war, but he hadn't violated any rules. Even appealing to the Wealth Faction would accomplish nothing.

Thankfully, Di Zangtian hadn't launched a full-scale assault. He had simply pinned the Death God King in place.

"Sir, look at it this way. Di Zangtian has restricted himself just as much as he had restricted His Majesty. He essentially eliminated one obstacle for us," Han Wu said.

Xu Hai gave Han Wu a meaningful look. That was true, but without the Death God King as their spearhead, their original plan to carve a path into enemy territory became far more difficult.

Han Wu seemed to read his thoughts, so he thumped his chest. "Don't worry, sir. My time in the field wasn't wasted. Just wait for the good news."

With that, he and Jing Jing vanished from the command room and reappeared at another section of the border. From atop the newly built defensive line, they looked out and saw swarms of enemy units already charging toward them.

The two exchanged a smile and opened their gates to their divine realms, unleashing a tidal wave of skeletons and undead.

On Jing Jing's side, bones rolled forward like waves. As they tumbled across the battlefield, the fragments assembled themselves into skeletal soldiers of all shapes and launched heavy strikes against the incoming enemy units.

Han Wu's forces were different. Fully formed skeletons and undead emerged from his gate, including undead Great Dragon and giant skeletons radiating tremendous power. The undead Great Dragon that Han Wu summoned even retained their memories from when they were alive. When they encountered the elemental sprites, they unleashed devastating blasts of dragon breath and incinerated countless enemy units to nothing.

Jing Jing stared in awe. Reaching out with her senses, she realized that Han Wu's undead Great Dragons were vastly different from the Bone Dragons she had crafted.

"My Lord, are your undead made directly from real Great Dragons?" Jing Jing asked.

"Keep your voice down, and don't tell a soul," he said quietly.

Jing Jing nodded, her admiration for Han Wu deepening even further. In the entire Divine Civilization, nobody else would dare use real Great Dragons to create an undead. Han Wu truly stood in a league of his own!

Chapter 1108 - She Was Always A Genius

Han Wu and Jing Jing fought as one, with the army of skeletons and undead under their command steadily increasing.

The enemy dispatched waves of units and tried every known countermeasure against undead forces, yet nothing could stop the skeleton sea.

Sol monitored the battlefield through his senses. After careful observation, he finally identified the problem. Jing Jing's summoned skeletons weren't ordinary undead. They were soul-attributed undead, which meant that the Holy attribute was useless against them.

Sol knew exactly how to deal with the soul attribute. Lightning was their natural counter, so he immediately ordered his Thunder Cat Demons to position themselves in the skeletons' path and spray volleys of plasma.

The attacks tore into the skeleton sea like hot water poured over packed snow. Bones corroded rapidly on contact, and the skeletons' advance ground to a halt.

This was the first time Jing Jing had encountered such a situation, but she quickly tried to devise a counter. Meanwhile, Han Wu wasn't worried in the slightest. He ordered his undead Great Dragons to charge forward and unleash dragon breath upon the Thunder Cat Demons.

The plasma couldn't reach the undead Great Dragons high in the sky. Even if they did, the Great Dragons' natural elemental resistance would neutralize the attack without leaving so much as a scratch.

The Thunder Cat Demons were soon defeated, and Han Wu pressed the undead army forward. Jing Jing followed close behind, directing her skeletons to convert every corpse along the way. With each battle, their combined forces grew even larger.

Realizing that countering the soul attribute alone wasn't enough, Sol urgently consulted the other fourteen God Kings about what tactic could stop Han Wu' and Jing Jing's undead army.

A God King with the Azure Blaze Jurisdiction volunteered. His core race had originally consisted of Fire Tigers, but when he ascended, ninety percent of them mutated into Azure Blaze Tigers. They were far stronger variants than ordinary Fire Tigers.

The Azure Blaze God King declared that his Azure Blaze Tigers could incinerate the undead army. Forget rotting flesh and bone; Azure Blaze burned at temperatures high enough to melt solid rock into magma.

The other God Kings agreed to the plan and dispatched the Azure Blaze Tigers. Just as the Azure Blaze God King had promised, Han Wu and Jing Jing's undead army suffered a devastating blow. Massive numbers of undead and skeletons burned to ash.

Just as the God Kings were celebrating, things took a sudden turn. An Azure Blaze Tiger fell in battle, and Han Wu instantly used the Netherworld Jurisdiction to convert it into an undead. The newly risen tiger turned on its former allies.

Before long, the Azure Blaze Tigers' advantage collapsed as their own fallen comrades joined the enemy.

After the God Kings countered their forces with targeted measures one after another, Han Wu and Jing Jing recognized their skeleton-sea tactic's weaknesses. Back when they fought at lower levels, the skeleton sea had been unstoppable because their opponents were weaker. Even if they knew which elements could counter the undead, it was useless.

Things were different now. At the God King level, average combat power was much higher, and elemental counters were exponentially more effective. Even an endless skeleton sea could eventually be exhausted.

Once Han Wu and Jing Jing recognized that flaw, they changed strategies on the spot. They sent the elite units to the vanguard and left the fodder to bring up the rear.

Jing Jing revealed her trump cards: the Bone Dragons and Bone Maidens.

The Bone Dragons were massive and capable of flight. They were durable, powerful, and nimble enough to disengage when necessary. As a unit type, they were top-tier physical damage dealers.

Bone Maidens were small but versatile. They were proficient in multiple combat techniques and possessed both high intelligence and emotional depth. When necessary, they could combine with a Bone Dragon to form a Bone Maiden Dragoon, which dramatically amplified their destructive power.

On Han Wu's side, he only needed to release his undead Great Dragons and undead undead giants to establish overwhelming strength.

The elites charged ahead while the fodder mopped up behind them. With this formation, no amount of elemental countering from the enemy God Kings could stop their advance. The enemy had no choice but to send even stronger units to hold the line.

When it came to units, however, none of them could match Han Wu. As wave after wave of powerful enemy units appeared, Han Wu opened his divine realm on the spot and released a portion of his own units. Together, they tore through enemy lines and seized vast stretches of territory.

Back in the command room, Xu Hai oversaw the overall situation. Di Zangtian had pinned down the Death God King, which left him unable to interfere. Thankfully, Han Wu and Jing Jing were performing well enough to meet Xu Hai's expectations. At that rate, it wouldn't be long before Qin Shuang's side captured all of the enemy's territory. The opposing command room would have nowhere left to hide!

Just as Xu Hai began to feel optimistic, the situation took a sudden twist. He suddenly detected a swarm of powerful enemy fighters materializing deep within their own territory. Every single one was a Subcosm life form. It was as if the spies had suddenly revealed themselves inside their base.

Xu Hai couldn't afford to ignore them. Those units were wildly aggressive and slaughtered everything in their path. They left nothing but bloodshed in their wake.

Xu Hai urgently ordered an investigation. The results came back quickly. Those fighters that had materialized out of nowhere had actually been launched into their territory by catapults!

The sheer novelty of the tactic baffled Xu Hai. *That actually works? Aren't they afraid of dying on impact?*

In reality, the units had a remarkably high survival rate and were already spreading throughout friendly territory. Xu Hai realized he couldn't afford to wait any longer. If he didn't act soon, those fighters would stumble upon the command room.

The problem was that he had already committed his strongest forces to the front lines. Pulling them back for defense wouldn't be easy. Left with no other option, Xu Hai decided to call Han Wu and summon him back to deal with the crisis.

Unexpectedly, Qin Shuang stopped him. As the commander of this divine war, she spoke with absolute confidence. "Sir, we don't need Han Wu to deal with mere Subcosm life forms. I can do it myself!"

Xu Hai was skeptical. Those were Subcosm life forms, and there were more than a hundred of them.

"Sir, please trust me." Qin Shuang's voice didn't waver.

Her resolve convinced Xu Hai to abandon his attempt to recall Han Wu. He asked, “What’s your plan?”

Qin Shuang answered with action. She opened her divine realm, and a flock of Thunder Sparrows burst forth. They rapidly gathered Lightning Energy, and under Qin Shuang’s control, they used Thunderfield.

Energy converged overhead and formed a massive lightning cloud that blanketed a massive area. As the one with the highest authority within her territory, Qin Shuang could pinpoint every intruder’s exact location and use Thunderfield to unleash precise strikes against them. One after another, the Subcosm life forms fell beneath the barrage.

Only then did Xu Hai truly realize that the young woman before him wasn’t merely someone who stood in Han Wu’s shadow. She was a genius in her own right!

: Chapter 1109

Chapter 1109 - Rampage!

Han Wu glanced back at the lightning in the distance and grinned. Someone had found a special way to breach their rear lines, but he wasn’t worried. After all, his girl was no pushover!

What did anger him was the enemy God Kings’ tactics. Since the other side wanted to play dirty, he had no intention of playing by the rules anymore either.

After speaking with Jing Jing, Han Wu broke off on his own and advanced in the opposite direction. Along the way, he released every powerful unit from his divine realm: Steely, Akanzor, Bart, Dark God King Dark Locust, the Great Dragons, the Mythic Titans, and so on.

Every one of them was a veteran. Even without Han Wu’s orders, they could fight exceptionally on their own. Han Wu distributed the bulk of his remaining units among them, then advanced alone into enemy territory.

With a single move, he had turned one target into more than ten separate targets, giving Sol and the other God Kings a headache. They had already planned to deploy ten Mesocosm units to wipe out Han Wu’s group in one sweep. No one expected Han Wu to scatter his forces before they could act.

According to their intel, Han Wu had only recently reached the Mesocosm rank. One Mesocosm unit wouldn't be enough to take him, and Sol estimated it would take at least three.

Studying the reports and the map, Sol identified which route Han Wu had taken. To guarantee a clean kill, Sol made a swift decision. Of the ten Mesocosm units he had planned to dispatch, he sent five to deal with the newly formed squads and had the other five pursue Han Wu together. Beyond those ten, he still held five Mesocosm units in reserve to guard the command room in case of emergencies.

The other God Kings gave Sol a thumbs-up for his decision. Sol humbly brushed it off, saying he was still inexperienced and had plenty to learn.

The five Mesocosm units set off toward Han Wu's position as ordered. It didn't take long for the two sides to cross paths.

The five immediately sensed Han Wu's power. He was indeed a Mesocosm fighter, but his energy was noticeably denser than that of most life forms at the same rank. Even so, they weren't afraid. Five against one at the same rank was more than manageable.

Han Wu stared at the five Mesocosm units with excitement. Sacrifice materials delivered straight to my door! They're also excellent raw materials for conversion into undead!

In a split second, Han Wu decided to turn them into undead. That would allow him to preserve as much of their Mesocosm power as possible.

The five units across from him had no idea their end was near. They fanned out around Han Wu with practiced coordination, drew energy from the surrounding space, and prepared to obliterate him with in a single coordinated strike.

Han Wu responded by drawing two Divine Weapons from his divine realm: the Subcosm Divine Weapon Peerless and the Microcosm Divine Weapon Tyrant.[1]

The five Mesocosm units eyed the two weapons greedily. Powerful weapons could massively boost one's combat strength. Once Han Wu died, those weapons would belong to them.

The leader ordered its companions, "Ready? Kill him!"

The next instant, Tyrant tore through the air and sliced the leader's head clean off.

The other four froze. The attack had been too fast for any of them to react. What just happened?

Han Wu didn't give his enemies time to think. Under the combined effects of the Duel Jurisdiction and True Martial Jurisdiction, he moved like a phantom. The instant Tyrant left his hand, he lunged toward another target.

A hundred meters was a single step to him.

He swung Peerless. The unit tried to dodge, but blood-red energy suddenly engulfed it, sealing every escape route and locking it in place for that critical instant.

Peerless flashed, and another head hit the ground.

Double kill!

Two allies had died in the blink of an eye. The remaining three units finally realized just how badly things had gone. The enemy before them was terrifying beyond measure, and their fighting spirit collapsed.

"Run!" one of them shouted in panic.

All three fled in different directions. Warrior's pride? The mission? None of that mattered anymore. Survival was all that counted.

Han Wu's focus sharpened as he calculated their three escape trajectories. If he chased one, the other two would get away. There was only one solution: avatars. Two emerged from him, giving him three separate selves. Each one broke off after a different fleeing unit.

The three fleeing units ran for their lives, only to discover a Han Wu behind them. Their fear deepened.

One of them, though, had a talent for sensing energy. It noticed the Han Wu chasing after it carried a weaker aura than before. After checking again, it concluded that Han Wu's earlier burst of power had likely come from a temporary enhancement provided by his Jurisdictions. Now that the effect had faded, his true strength had dropped.

The more it thought about it, the more convinced it became. Hence, it stopped running, turned around with a grin, and struck at Han Wu. It was already imagining the reward it would receive for bringing back Han Wu's head.

Unfortunately, its luck was dreadful. The Han Wu chasing it was the Dragonification Avatar. Just as the unit was about to unleash its most powerful attack, the avatar transformed. A huge burst of Dragon Fear from his Defiant Dragon Emperor form pressed the Mesocosm life form and slammed it into the ground.

To keep the corpse intact, the Dragonification Avatar deliberately held back from using its Chaos Dragon Breath. Instead, it simply raised one massive claw and pressed down.

Another Mesocosm life form's energy signature vanished.

Triple kill!

The remaining two fell soon afterward. One died to Han Wu's Demon King Transformation Avatar, while the original Han Wu cleaved the last one in half with Heaven-Earth Severance.

In just three minutes, Han Wu had completed a rampage. All three versions of him returned to the starting point with the corpses.

Han Wu had fully developed his Netherworld Jurisdiction, and its final unlocked effect was called Netherworld Substitute. It could transform an undead summoned through the Netherworld Jurisdiction into a small doll that the Han Wu could carry. The doll would absorb damage in his place, though there was a caveat: if an incoming attack exceeded the undead's damage capacity, the excess would still hit Han Wu.

Until now, every undead he had raised through the Netherworld Jurisdiction had been too weak to make the effect worthwhile, so he had never bothered using it. These five Mesocosm units, however, offered more than enough durability.

Han Wu activated Netherworld Substitute, converted them into five dolls, and strapped them to his waist. He now had five additional chances to withstand a powerful hit.

Satisfied, Han Wu nodded and pressed forward.

1. Full name Black Wheel Tyrant, shortened to Tyrant ☜

Use arrow keys (or A / D) to PREV/NEXT chapter

Chapter 1110 - Jia Gui's Contribution

On the other side, Jia Gui had slipped into enemy territory without anyone noticing. Thanks to the Concealment Jurisdiction, not only were the fifteen enemy God Kings oblivious to his presence, but even Xu Hai and Qin Shuang, who held the highest authority over the battlefield, couldn't detect him.

Jia Gui's objective was simple: scout the enemy's territory and, if possible, locate their command room. He was doing exactly that as he scurried through enemy territory like an invisible rat. Whenever he came across an enemy unit encampment, he summoned a Common life form from his divine realm and planted it there as a marker.

Such a weak creature would barely register on the enemy God Kings' radar. Even if they noticed it, they wouldn't care. A Common life form was too weak to attract their attention.

For Qin Shuang's side, though, the significance was entirely different. A Common life form was still an allied unit. Once planted in enemy territory, it provided a circle of vision roughly a hundred meters wide. That radius didn't reveal much, but it served as a marker that could track enemy movements. Since Jia Gui had planted those wards all across the enemy's territory, Xu Hai could make faster, more precise decisions and predict multiple large-scale enemy offensives.

Jia Gui had no idea how much his rampage through enemy territory had contributed to the war effort. He continued his search, determined to find the enemy God Kings and end the divine war as fast as possible. The sooner it ended, the sooner he could return to his divine realm and be with his beloved Elina.

"My sweet little Elina, I'll be back soon. *Hehe*!" Jia Gui muttered as a sleazy grin spread across his face.

As he explored deeper into enemy territory, he soon discovered a shielded area. Walking along the perimeter, he spotted powerful units moving inside. He was certain that the enemy's command room lay beyond that barrier and that the God Kings responsible for forcing this divine war were inside. Without hesitation, he surrounded the barrier with Common life forms.

In Qin Shuang's command room, Xu Hai saw the sudden ring of vision appear and understood instantly. Jia Gui had sent him a signal. That had to be the enemy's command room. Hence, Xu Hai began charging the Eye of Wisdom mounted atop the Mage Tower. A single shot, powerful enough to kill a God King, slowly gathered energy.

Han Wu had also received the clearance from Qin Shuang, which allowed him to see every allied vision marker on the battlefield. He noticed the circle Jia Gui had deliberately drawn and grew excited.

There were fifteen God Kings inside! If he captured them all and took their Cores, he would eliminate three-eighths of his forty-Core deficit in one stroke!

Naturally, he raced toward the marked location.

Sol's side didn't notice the ring of vision around their command room until three minutes later. They scrambled to destroy the Common life forms and prepared to relocate.

Just as they were about to move, a blinding beam of light slammed into the barrier that protected them.The attack combined the Eye of Wisdom with the power of the Lightning Jurisdiction and possessed enough force to kill a God King in a single blow. A direct hit could cripple or kill any Mesocosm life form.

However, the barrier was the Elemental Rejection, powered by all fifteen God Kings. It held firm. Not even a single ripple appeared across its surface.

Only then did the fifteen God Kings realize how effective the spell the Chaos Clan had given them truly was. With defenses like these, why bother relocating? Let them come!

From nearby, Jia Gui watched as the Eye of Wisdom blast, enhanced by the Lightning Jurisdiction, failed to even scratch the barrier.

Frustration crept onto his face. *The barrier is that tough? If we can't break through, the divine war will never end. I will never get back to my sweet Elina.*

"Come on, you lot! Do better than that!" Jia Gui grumbled under his breath. He summoned another ring of Common life forms around the barrier, then arranged a few more off to the side that spelled out two words: Barrier Detected. That was his way of getting the message across.

Xu Hai couldn't see the barrier itself, but he saw the new ring of vision appear and immediately realized that something was wrong.

"The Eye of Wisdom with the Lightning Jurisdiction still couldn't pierce their defense. Their protection must have extraordinary resilience," Xu Hai murmured.

If a standard blast from the Eye of Wisdom couldn't break through, he needed to increase its penetrating power.

Xu Hai activated the Great Enlightenment Ring. With its power, he began modifying the Eye of Wisdom's output. He compressed the original beam and forced it into countless spirals until it condensed into a high-velocity, rotating bullet. Qin Shuang's Annihilating Lightning coated the projectile as well. This single shot was the strongest attack the two of them could create together.

In the next instant, they shot the bullet, which contained the combined power of both God Kings. It struck the barrier at unimaginable speed and drilled into it with violent rotational force.

The Elemental Rejection barrier drew upon the fifteen God Kings' combined Jurisdiction power and repaired every trace of damage as fast as it formed. By the time the bullet exhausted all its energy, the barrier still stood.

Jia Gui was stunned and muttered as he looked at the seemingly impenetrable barrier, "I give you a chance and you still can't get the job done! How are we supposed to win this? Maybe I should just run..."

"Run where?" A voice that had etched itself into Jia Gui's very bones came from behind him.

Jia Gui instinctively shuddered. He slowly turned his head and saw Han Wu standing behind him with his signature sunny smile. Jia Gui's heart, which had been hanging by a thread, finally flatlined.

"R-run? Who said anything about running? Who would dare run? Certainly not me," Jia Gui stammered. As for how Han Wu had found him despite the Concealment Jurisdiction, he didn't dare ask.

Han Wu scoffed. "You're welcome to try. I promise I won't kill you."

Jia Gui shuddered even harder. As he understood it, when Han Wu said that he wouldn't kill someone, he meant that he would leave them barely alive or in a coma. That was worse than death.

Jia Gui snapped to attention, his spine straighter than it had ever been, and swore with utmost sincerity, "I swear on my life to follow Big Bro Han Wu's lead and never run!"

Han Wu looked at him but said nothing more. Instead, he turned his attention to the barrier ahead. Inside, the God Kings had already sensed Han Wu's arrival. They walked out of the command room and stared at him through the barrier.

Both sides locked eyes like apes held within a cage.