

# The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

## Chapter 2 - Bomber Locusts

A giant blood-red array appeared in the sky of his divine realm when Han Wu activated Sacrifice.

He retained 10 million adult locusts to repopulate his divine realm and sacrificed the remaining 2.49 billion locusts.

The blood-red array activated and the minuscule life energy of the locusts poured into it to form the rewards for Han Wu.

Han Wu was presented with three rewards to choose from.

[Option 1: 10,000 Elite Goblin Warriors]

[Option 2: Spring of Life. Produces clean water that nourishes life and improves the surrounding environment]

[Option 3: Rank 1 Sacred Object: Explosive Heart. Once inserted into the divine realm's Core, there is a certain chance for the core race to spawn with the power of explosion]

Han Wu hesitated for five seconds before he chose option three.

The first option was something that he could use to get out of his current predicament, but it was a one-time use object. If he used it now, he would be vulnerable to threats in the future.

There was also another issue with his divine realm. Because of the locusts' explosive growth, his divine realm was now unstable, as they consumed lots of resources. He could not afford to do it again.

The second option, the Spring of Life, was what he needed as a long-term investment. Unfortunately, it couldn't be used to fight against the bully tomorrow so he had no choice but to abandon it.

The third option was a Sacred Object that would affect his core race passively at all times. Still, he wasn't sure if it would help him tomorrow.

It was a dangerous gamble.

He inserted the Explosive Heart into his Core.

A strange explosive power spread throughout his core race like electricity through a conductor.

Han Wu checked his remaining 10 million locusts. Of the 10 million, only ten thousand had mutated and now had a fiery red streak on the side of their bodies. They had also grown larger and were now ten centimeters long.

He quickly inspected the data of the newly mutated locusts.

[Core Race: Bomber Locusts]

[Rank: Elite]

[Talent: Self-Detonation]

[Faith Level: Zealots (Locusts are not sapient. They will obey every order from their God.)]

[Faith Points: 1/10 Faith Points per realm-day]

[Reproduction: 30 eggs per (>\_<)]

[Lifespan: 180 realm-days]

Han Wu commanded one of them to self-detonate.

The locust exploded without hesitation with the force of a firecracker.

While a single explosion wouldn't kill a regular dwarf, it might be possible if Han Wu exploded numerous Bomber Locusts at the same time.

He checked the time and noticed that it was already 00:03 am. That meant he had less than four realm-months worth of time remaining.

Han Wu used Increased Growth again to multiply the Bomber Locusts.

In the blink of an eye, four months passed in his divine realm.

Suddenly, with the sound of the bell, Han Wu was forcefully teleported directly to his classroom. He looked around and counted sixty students within the classroom. Everyone was happily discussing the status of their divine realm.

Han Wu then noticed a beautiful girl approaching him. Her name was Qin Shuang.

She approached his desk and placed her arms on her hips before addressing him in a snobbish tone, “Han Wu, have you considered? Become my slave and I promise that no one will bully you until we graduate high school.”

She said it in a way that made it seem like it was an honor to become her slave.

Han Wu frowned and rejected her. “I refuse.”

Qin Shuang’s tone raised an octave in disbelief. “What? Do you understand what you are saying here? Without my protection, you will be squeezed dry by those bullies.”

Han Wu was adamant. “Perhaps, but I will still refuse. While I don’t have power or authority, I still have my pride. I appreciate your good intention to protect me, but please return to your seat if there’s nothing else.”

Qin Shuang huffed with indignation. “Han Wu, you will regret this!”

She then stormed back to her own seat when three boys entered the classroom.

The one leading the other two was none other than the school bully, Zhang Bin.

Zhang Bin approached Han Wu’s desk and sneered, “Han Wu, have you prepared the hundred Divine Points that I asked for?”

His two underlings also taunted Han Wu, “Yeah, don’t force us! Give us your Divine Points or we will smash your Core and cripple you!”

No one in the class stood up to defend Han Wu. Instead, they were looking at the scene with interest.

Han Wu sighed and had to admit that the previous host was quite socially inept.

But now it was different. Han Wu raised his head and glared at Zhang Bin, “I don’t have any Divine Points. I only have my life. Why don’t you try and take it?”