

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

Chapter 3 - Destroying the Core

Zhang Bin was surprised that the usually meek Han Wu was acting rather audacious today.

Did he find someone to support him?

Zhang Bin turned to Qin Shuang. He had heard before that she had tried to make Han Wu her slave.

Much to Zhang Bin's relief, Qin Shuang wasn't even looking at them.

Han Wu doesn't come from a prestigious family, and his core race is just the useless Common Locust. As for Qin Shuang lowering herself to help him, fat chance!

Zhang Bin became furious after thinking that Han Wu was bluffing. How dare a useless piece of trash talk back to him like that?

"It seems that you no longer wish to live. I'll lead my army of dwarves to destroy your divine realm and crush your Core! Do you really think I'm bluffing?"

Han Wu scoffed. "Go ahead and try."

Zhang Bin wasn't angry, but rather felt confused at such a response. *Why did Han Wu's personality change this drastically?*

The other students were inciting them to fight.

"Fight! Fight! Fight! We've never seen a Core getting crushed before!"

"The Common Locust is a useless race. It's bringing down the overall score of our class. Deal with him quickly and make sure he gets expelled."

"Zhang Bin's army of dwarves is said to be among the top sixty strongest armies in the school. I want to see it at least once!"

Their frenzied cries affected Zhang Bin, and thus he decided to show off how strong his core race truly was.

"Han Wu, don't blame me for not giving you the chance to bow down to me. Today is the day you die!"

Zhang Bin then took out a card from his pocket.

It was an Invasion Card, costing 10 Divine Points.

Once it locked on to a target, it would create a gate within the target's divine realm, allowing the user to invade the divine realm of their victim.

Zhang Bin scoffed and activated the Invasion Card. "Hmph! To think that I would have to use ten whole Divine Points to deal with trash like you."

The card flashed brightly and basked Han Wu's body in white light. Han Wu's consciousness was then forcefully dragged into his own divine realm.

He saw a hundred-meter-wide and ten-meter-tall gate situated within the desert region of his divine realm.

An army of dwarves slowly marched out from the gate.

There were five thousand dwarves, composed of both men and women. Each of the dwarves was equipped with steel armor or weapons.

Zhang Bin's visage floated above the dwarven army and roared, "With my authority as the God of the Dwarves, I command you to destroy the pathetic locusts and crush Han Wu's Core!"

Zhang Bin's command boosted the dwarves' morale as they cheered and raised their arms with confidence.

The other students were using the support landing pod system in their desks to spectate the war.

"Zhang Bin's army has grown! There seems to be a thousand more dwarves now. He should be strong enough to stand within the ranks of the top fifty students of our year, right?"

"Top fifty? Don't you see that each of the dwarves is equipped with steel equipment? He should be in the top thirty!"

"Look! The one leading the dwarven army is an Elite!"

"To think that Zhang Bin has an Elite lifeform. Han Wu is dead this time."

Everyone spectating the war was certain that Han Wu would lose.

Currently, Han Wu's visage was hovering high in the air. He looked down at the sea of locusts within his divine realm.

After four months had passed within the divine realm, the locusts had multiplied and were now back to the 100 million mark, with 99.8 million Common locusts and only 200 thousand Elite Bomber Locusts.

Han Wu stared at the charging dwarven army and sent out his orders for direct confrontation.

“Bomber Locusts, self-detonate!”

The fiery-red Bomber Locusts sprang out from the cloud of Common locusts to form a red cloud in the air.

The students observing the war were surprised.

“What are those flying red bugs?”

A student possessing an inspection-type Divine Skill shouted in surprise, “Those are Elite Bomber Locusts! I thought Han Wu’s core race was the Common locust? How could he have so many Elite Bomber Locusts?”

Some of the students weren’t impressed. “It doesn’t matter if they are Elite. An Elite locust is still weaker than a Common dwarf. There’s no way he can win with his trash-like core race.”

While the students were discussing among themselves, the Bomber Locusts had made contact with the dwarven army.

Before Zhang Bin could send out a new set of commands, the Bomber Locusts started to rain down from the sky.

Explosions ripped apart the battlefield, enveloping the area in a dense smoke.

It was only when the smoke had cleared away that the spectating students gasped with surprise at the damage Han Wu had done.

Half of the dwarven army had been killed while the remaining survivors were severely injured.

Only the Elite dwarf was able to continue fighting.

On Han Wu’s side, there were still 50 thousand Bomber Locusts circling in the air and the 99.8 million Common Locusts waiting on standby for his orders.

The battle had been won!

Zhang Bin quickly ordered his army to retreat, but Han Wu would never let him go that easily.

The locusts quickly swarmed as Han Wu ordered them to invade Zhang Bin's divine realm through the gate in a counterattack.

All 99.8 million Common locusts swarmed as they formed a black tornado and swiftly passed through the gate, destroying everything within Zhang Bin's divine realm.

Zhang Bin cried from shock and dismay. Even though he had just recently awakened his divine realm, he had already channeled a lot of resources into it.

But in an ironic turn of events, his meticulously cultivated divine realm was being destroyed by the locusts!

Everywhere the locusts went, they stripped the plants and left nothing but a barren wasteland.

The locusts would've eaten the soil too if they could.

Zhang Bin roared, "Han Wu, get out of my divine realm!"

Han Wu ignored the shouting Zhang Bin. Instead, he ordered his Bomber Locusts to kill the remaining dwarves.

He did not forget about the Elite dwarf too. As the Elite dwarf was retreating, several Bomber Locusts exploded one by one, inflicting grievous injuries upon the Elite dwarf.

Zhang Bin grew even more desperate. "I give up! Call your locusts back and let my dwarves return safely to my realm!"

But Han Wu scoffed. "Didn't you want to crush my Core? In that case, it's quite natural for me to respond in kind."

Zhang Bin roared, "Don't you dare! My parents will never let you go! My father is a Demigod and my mother is soon going to ascend to being a Demigod too! You will never win against them!"

Han Wu chuckled. "As if they would forgive me even if I let you go."

Han Wu's eyes were twinkling with vengeance because one of his locusts had found Zhang Bin's Core.

"Destroy the Core at all costs!" Han Wu gave his order to his locust. The locusts had no free will so they obeyed his order without fail.

A tsunami of locusts crashed into Zhang Bin's Core mercilessly, even at the cost of their own lives.

Zhang Bin was scared senseless by the scene.

If his Core was crushed, his divine realm would be torn asunder and he would never be able to ascend to become a Demigod. He would not be able to nurture his core race and would be stuck as a Divine Being forever. His fate would be sealed, and he would forever be stuck at the lowest rung of the society's ladder.

"Stop! Please stop. I surrender. I won't bully you again. You can just tell me what you want and I will do anything you want. Please stop!"

Han Wu hissed, "I don't want anything from you. I just want you to die!"

The horde of locusts continued to crash into Zhang Bin's Core. Within moments the first of many cracks appeared on the Core.

Zhang Bin yelled at Han Wu in a panic, "You crazy mutt! You are a lunatic!"

But it was too late for regrets.

Zhang Bin originally had a bright future. All he needed to do was to quietly cultivate his core race and he was certain to become a Demigod before the age of thirty.

But it was too late. Zhang Bin watched as his Core slowly cracked, and there was nothing he could do.

Suddenly, the visage of a Demigod appeared within the divine realm.

It was Han Wu's homeroom teacher, Liu Letian.

Liu Letian's voice, filled with authority, commanded, "Han Wu, stop. You've won. There's no need to be merciless."

Zhang Bin saw his final ray of hope.

As long as his Core wasn't destroyed, he could fix his divine realm, grow strong again, and take revenge!

Han Wu, just you wait. I swear that I will get back at you in the future!

But Han Wu ignored Liu Letian as he watched his locusts continue to attack Zhang Bin's Core.

Liu Letian grew incensed when Han Wu ignored him. “Han Wu, stop! Did you not hear me?”

He despised students who disobeyed him.

Han Wu finally replied, “Sir Liu, I have a question. Why are you here?”

Liu Letian replied without any hesitation, “I am your homeroom teacher. I can naturally sense everything that’s happening in my classroom.”

Han Wu questioned back, “In that case, where were you when I was being beaten up, threatened, bullied, and extorted by Zhang Bin? Why didn’t you appear?”

Liu Letian frowned. He knew about the bullying case, but he didn’t want to stop it.

Han Wu had no parents and came from a poor background. There was no reason for Liu Letian to help him.

On the other hand, Zhang Bin’s father was Demigod while his mother was soon going to be one too. There was no reason for Liu Letian to offend a household with two Demigods for the sake of a nobody like Han Wu.

Liu Letian tried to stop Han Wu first. “Stop. I will give you an explanation for this.”

“One last question. If Zhang Bin was the one destroying my Core, would you have stepped out to stop him?”

Liu Letian hesitated and remained silent. Han Wu’s voice was icy. “I think I know your answer. Thank you.”

At the same time, his locusts dealt the decisive blow to Zhang Bin’s Core. With a crack, the Core shattered and Zhang Bin’s divine realm was torn into pieces. Han Wu swiftly picked up the pieces of the shattered divine realm before chasing Liu Letian away from his own divine realm.

“Sir Liu, please get out of my divine realm!”