

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

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Chapter 51 - Mission Complete

After several days of searching, the Adventurer's Guild finally pinpointed the black dragon's location. However, thousands of adventurers had already perished by then. As soon as the dragon's location was verified, the Dragon Slayer promptly left Doron City, with the Wind Sage following closely behind.

During his training, Han Wu abruptly felt a powerful wind from above sweep past him. Without any prior indication, the Dragon Slayer and the Wind Sage landed directly in front of him.

Alerted by the disturbance and the palpable pressure emanating from the two Heroes, the black dragon emerged from its cave. Alpheus immediately recognized the scent of his nemeses, the Heroes of Doron City.

Seeing Alpheus, the Dragon Slayer exclaimed with excitement, "It really is a pure-bred black dragon! My strength will be greatly enhanced after I slay it! Wind Sage, ensure no other monsters interfere with my hunt!"

The Wind Sage gave an affirmative nod. "You have my word. I will prevent any monsters from interfering. Heroic Mystic Arts: Tornado Barrier!"

The surrounding wind intensified and accelerated, eventually forming a colossal tornado stretching ten kilometers wide. The tornado served as an absolute barrier, effectively cutting off any reinforcements and leaving the black dragon to face its attackers alone. Not a single monster was powerful enough to break through the barrier.

Within the barrier, the Dragon Slayer and the black dragon clashed with immense force. The resulting shockwave was so powerful that it instantly eliminated the majority of the weaker monsters that had been unable to escape the wind barrier. Han Wu and the Wind Sage, however, were strong enough to remain unaffected.

The Wind Sage regarded Han Wu's transformed Locustman appearance with obvious revulsion. Simultaneously, Han Wu detected that the Wind Sage was examining his data.

"A level 125 Demon Locust King! I never imagined such a powerful monster would emerge so close to Doron City! Nevertheless, I cannot permit you to interrupt the Dragon Slayer's battle."

With a resigned, helpless smile, Han Wu acknowledged the situation. He had intended to master his new skills before confronting the Heroes, but fate had intervened, bringing them to him instead.

Activating Inspect Eye, Han Wu analyzed the Wind Sage's data.

[Name: Carl Smith]

[Level: 131]

[Class: Wind Sage (Fourth Class)]

[Equipment: Wind God's Blade (1 Star God equipment), ...]

[Divine Essence: ???]

[Talent: Dagger Proficiency, Wind Affinity, Light Body, Hurricane Clone]

[Skill: Heroic Mystic Arts: Tornado Barrier, Backstab, Wind Cutter, ...]

Despite the limitations in his data reading, Han Wu recognized that the Wind Sage was quite powerful. He activated his newly acquired Dark Dragonification skill and, wielding two Divine weapons, launched an attack against the Wind Sage.

After activating his Hurricane Clone talent, the Wind Sage's body flickered, and a wind clone materialized beside him. The clone possessed all of the Wind Sage's skills, with the exception of his Heroic Mystic Arts. More importantly, being made of wind, it was invulnerable to physical attacks. Consequently, it could continuously attack as long as the Wind Sage was alive.

Han Wu swiftly found himself on the defensive, overwhelmed by the combined attacks of the Wind Sage and the Hurricane Clone. Fortunately, his dragon scales provided significant protection against elemental attacks, enabling him to endure the barrage.

Knowing he couldn't endure the onslaught indefinitely, amidst his fight with the Wind Sage, Han Wu instructed his locusts stationed outside the Tornado Barrier to do everything in their power to breach it.

Meanwhile, Alpheus was slowly being overpowered by the Dragon Slayer. The Dragon Slayer's Heroic Mystic Art: Dragonbane Realm, proved highly effective against dragons. The domain summoned the spirits of every dragon that the Dragon Slayer had ever slain, compelling them to fight on his behalf.

Alpheus was forced to fight against numerous drakes and a mighty green dragon from the Great Dragon race, which relentlessly unleashed powerful wind-based breath attacks. These potent wind blades easily sliced through the dragon's defensive scales.

The Dragon Slayer wielded two enormous emerald sabers, crafted from dragon teeth, capable of piercing even a dragon's defenses. His attacks consistently landed critical blows on the black dragon. Alpheus's weakened state, due to its recent release from the seal, combined with the Dragon Slayer's powerful skills, led to its swift defeat.

Triumphantly, the Dragon Slayer stood over the defeated black dragon, his bloodied sabre held high, and stomped on its head. He eagerly anticipated enhancing his Heroic Mystic Art by absorbing the dragon's soul, but a special ceremony was required for the process.

He then commanded the dragon souls to transport the black dragon back to Doron City. He intended to perform the ceremony before all the adventurers within the city, thereby showcasing his immense power.

Before departing, however, he called out to the Wind Sage, "Do you need help?"

The Wind Sage responded while actively fending off Han Wu's assaults. "I'm capable of managing this. You can go first, and I will follow you right behind."

He created a small opening in the barrier, allowing the Dragon Slayer to depart. After the Dragon Slayer had left, he resumed his assault on Han Wu, muttering with a hint of admiration, "I wish I were as powerful as the Dragon Slayer..."

A wave of panic washed over Han Wu as he saw Alpheus being taken away. He immediately ordered his locusts to do everything possible to breach the barrier. He needed to escape and save Alpheus!

The locusts swiftly assembled outside the barrier. The other monsters, intimidated by the wind's destructive force, stayed away. Han Wu's locusts, however, relentlessly crashed into the Tornado Barrier, each one giving its life to diminish the barrier's strength.

The locusts' bodies accumulated swiftly, torn apart by the relentless wind. The body count swelled from one million to three, five, ten, and finally thirty million, but the locusts pressed their attack against the Tornado Barrier without hesitation. They were answering the call of their god.

It took 1.3 billion locusts crashing into it, but the Tornado Barrier finally fractured. The wind dissipated, revealing both the Wind Sage and Han Wu, who, despite being drenched in blood, still stood firm.

The locusts buzzed with furious anger at the sight of Han Wu's wounds, perceiving it as a blasphemous act to wound their god. They immediately unleashed every technique at their disposal to assault the heretical Wind Sage who had dared to injure their god.

The locusts engaged in a full-scale offensive, tackling, firing arrows, using skills, and self-destructing to attack the Wind Sage. They utilized every offensive ability they possessed to defend their god, even if it meant sacrificing themselves.

At first, the Wind Sage dismissed the locusts as insignificant, but his confidence turned to fear when he realized their numbers were not diminishing and his energy reserves were dwindling quickly due to his constant skill usage.

His attempts to escape were futile, as the dense swarm of locusts effectively blocked his every move.

“Die! Die! Die! All of you should just die!” the Wind Sage screamed, waving his Wind God’s Blade in desperation. He had exhausted his final bit of energy and was on the verge of collapse.

Undaunted, the locusts persisted in their attack, gradually devouring his flesh piece by piece until the Wind Sage was reduced to a mere skeleton. Han Wu had expended another 2.4 billion locusts to ensure the Wind Sage’s demise.

As soon as the Wind Sage breathed his last, Han Wu received a call from the Imperial College recruiter.

“Congratulations, Han Wu! You’ve successfully completed your mission. I will now open the gate for your return.”

“Please wait.”

Han Wu clutched his wounds and stood up. “I cannot go back just yet.”

Chapter 52 - Stampede

The recruiter was confused at Han Wu’s request.

He asked, “Han Wu, do you intend to rescue the captured black dragon?”

Han Wu nodded in response. “Yes, I have to rescue it. It is my contracted partner.”

From the moment of its release, the black dragon had remained faithful to their agreement. It went so far as to offer Han Wu its blood to aid in his Class advancement, even though its reasons for doing so were undoubtedly questionable.

After all, it had extorted 500 valuable Energy Stones from him and, in essence, boiled him alive, cackling with delight throughout the process. However, their relationship had deepened over time, and now Alpheus had transitioned from a mere asset to a valued friend.

“Han Wu, you must think this through. Your intention to save the black dragon means facing the united power of all four remaining Heroes. Doron City also commands millions of adventurers and tens of millions of militia. Their collective might would likely defeat even a Demigod, and you are only a Divine Being.”

“I understand the gravity of the situation, which is why I formally request your permission to summon all of my units from my divine realm to assist me. In return, I am prepared to accept an increased mission difficulty, changing my objective to the complete destruction of Doron City.”

“I have to applaud you for your boldness.”

Han Wu’s sheer nerve earned the recruiter’s admiration. The recruiter had last met such an intriguing student ten years ago. That student, now a Major God, had outstripped his former teacher in strength and currently held the position of Imperial College’s youngest deputy dean.

“Your willingness to take on such a challenge is commendable. I hereby accept your proposal.”

Han Wu expressed his gratitude to the recruiter. The recruiter, despite having no obligation to, had chosen to accept his request based on trust.

“Before you proceed, however, I need to give you a crucial warning. You are in that civilization with your real body. Avoid death at all costs.”

Immediately after the recruiter’s cautions, a gigantic gate appeared before Han Wu, and his four major races stepped out in formation. His races had also been influenced by the Will of the Civilization and underwent slight modifications.

[Swordwind Race: Steelcutter Swordwind, Heroic life form. Level 132]

[Scorching Dwarf Race: Divine Hammer, Heroic life form. Level 106]

[Minotaur Race: Sarman, Heroic life form. Level 128]

[Skeleton Race: Skeleton Lord, Lord life form (Incomplete) (Sealed). Level 127]

[Skeleton Race: Osteomancer, Heroic life form. Level 70]

[Skeleton Race: Skeleton Reanimator, Heroic life form. Level 80]

His remaining units were generally below level 60, with a large portion stuck at level 59. Han Wu provided them with equipment and Class Fragments from his inventory, enabling them to select their desired enhancements, resulting in many of them leveling up upon receiving their Classes.

Steely, the strongest of the group, ascended to Level 140. His Class progressed from Warrior to First Class Swordsman, and then further to Second Class Hurricane Swordsman. The aura emanating from him was now comparable to the wounded black dragon's.

Though the other Heroic life forms had become more powerful with the new equipment and Classes, their overall strength was still not enough for Han Wu to lay siege to Doron City.

Han Wu had only 1.3 billion locusts remaining. While their sheer numbers were intimidating, their individual combat strength was still too low. Only several hundred thousand locusts were capable of putting up a decent fight.

Realizing his current army was inadequate for a siege against Doron City, he chose to recruit additional fighters before launching an assault, and using his locusts, he promptly reached out to the monster alliance he had recently established.

However, the response Han Wu received from the monsters filled him with rage. None of them were willing to offer assistance. Despite only a few hours having passed, the monsters had already learned of the black dragon's capture and without its intimidating presence, the monsters were unwilling to cooperate.

While some gave feeble reasons for their refusal, most outright rejected his plea. What was more concerning, however, was that certain monsters, emboldened by the power they gained from the Energy Stones, were now contemplating imprisoning Han Wu to exploit him for more.

Han Wu spat in disgust, "These damned monsters. Very well then. They shouldn't blame me for being forceful."

Considering the monsters' deliberate defiance, he saw no reason to extend any leniency. He immediately issued orders to his units to eliminate all monsters who refused to cooperate with him.

Despite being unable to defeat Doron City with his present army, Han Wu was still powerful enough to overcome the scattered monster tribes. His Heroic life forms, in conjunction with the locusts, proceeded to assault these tribes.

In a single night, Han Wu annihilated seventy-three tribes, many of which were powerful and contained thousands of units. The remaining monsters, intimidated by his power, reluctantly consented to his plan to save their own lives. He subsequently ordered his monster army to commence their march on Doron City at the break of dawn.

Meanwhile, Doron City was filled with celebration following the dragon's defeat, and preparations were underway for the Dragon Slaying Ceremony. The powerful creature

was bound and displayed in the city plaza, a spectacle for the adventurers. The Dragon Slayer, seated on the platform, sipped fine wine while overseeing the ritual's setup.

A Third Class adventurer approached him. "Dragon Slayer sir, the Briar Saintess is asking about Wind Sage's whereabouts. Do you know when he will be back?"

The Dragon Slayer frowned, displaying his concern. He had returned to Doron City twelve hours prior. Had the Wind Sage encountered some trouble?

Despite his brief moment of doubt, the Dragon Slayer remained confident in the Wind Sage's abilities and dismissed any lingering concerns.

"He is likely held up by something," he said. "Relay to the Briar Saintess that her concerns are unnecessary. If the Wind Sage doesn't return by the end of the ceremony, I will personally embark on a search for him."

The Dragon Slayer had barely finished his sentence when he felt a slight tremor in the ground. Abruptly, the alarm systems throughout Doron City began to sound loudly.

"A monster stampede is upon us! A horde of monsters is launching an attack on Doron City! All adventurers, prepare yourself for battle! Women and children, proceed to the underground bunker for safety. Men and adventurers, take up your weapons and prepare for the defense! Protect Doron City with all your might!"

Shouts echoed from every street and alleyway within Doron City. The four major adventurer groups quickly mobilized the adventurers to prepare defensive lines beyond the city walls.

"Treants, goblins, giants... virtually all the major monster tribes are here! Have they gone completely mad?"

"And there's a multitude of flying monsters too! But hold on, why is there such an immense swarm of locusts among them?"

"Mages, attack the flying monsters with magic, immediately!" a Third Class adventurer ordered.

However, before her command could be fully executed, a barrage of arrows rained down, killing numerous adventurers.

The Locustmen initiated the attack. They had received Han Wu's orders to eliminate Doron City's vanguard, clearing the way for the monster horde approaching from behind.

However, the adventurers were not easily defeated. Despite the initial casualties, a flood of adventurers emerged from the city, unleashing magical attacks upon the

Locustmen. However, the Locustmen had anticipated this, and immediately took to the skies, quickly reaching a height where they were safe from the incoming magic and projectiles.

With the adventurers preoccupied by the Locustmen, the main monster army made its appearance, initiating a massive battle outside Doron City. The fighting was intense, with thousands dying each second, transforming the city's outskirts into a bloody battlefield. The years of pent-up hatred between the adventurers and the monsters reached its climax on this very day.

Meanwhile, Han Wu was observing the unfolding battle from a considerable distance, seated atop a Unique locust.

The adventurers were initially taken by surprise by the sudden stampede and suffered significant losses at the onset of the battle. However, their rigorous training made them highly adaptable to unexpected situations, and they gradually turned the tide of the battle in their favor.

Han Wu, however, was determined to ensure the adventurers would not achieve victory so easily.

“Little skeleton, Skeleton Reanimator, your moment has arrived.”

Riding Unique locusts, the Skeleton Lord and the Skeleton Reanimator entered the fray. Their presence shifted the momentum of the battle, with the bodies of the deceased adventurers rising as skeletons.

Skeletons and Skeleton Knights burst forth from the corpses, grabbing their previous weapons and turning them against their living comrades. Caught completely off guard by this unexpected attack, the adventurers suffered heavy losses in a flash. The initiative they had fought so hard to gain was lost almost immediately.

Once the monsters breached Doron City's gates with the skeletons' assistance, the four Heroes finally decided to intervene.

The Briar Saintess activated her Heroic Mystic Art: Briar Forest, creating an impenetrable wall of thorny vines to seal the breach in the city gate. While the monsters struggled to destroy the vine barrier, the Twin Elemental Swordsman launched an attack.

With his Flowing Flameslash skill, the Twin Elemental Swordsman ignited the Briar Forest, causing a sudden burst of flame that incinerated numerous monsters and effectively discouraged the rest from further attempts to breach the city. The adventurers capitalized on the crucial time provided by the swordsman to fortify their defenses within the city.

Following the Heroes' instructions, the adventurers established assault teams. The mages, grouping together, channeled their combined mana into devastating spells. Meteors plummeted from the sky, while blizzards and thunderstorms tore through the battlefield, resulting in the deaths of numerous monsters.

Meanwhile, in the plaza, the Dragon Slayer was concluding the ritual. He gripped his two blood-soaked sabers and prepared to execute the black dragon to complete the ritual.

The situation had deteriorated to a critical point, leaving Han Wu with no alternative but to deploy his most powerful unit, the Osteomancer.

The small Osteomancer was discreetly deployed onto the battlefield, unnoticed by anyone. The scattered bone shards strewn across the battlefield swiftly converged around the Osteomancer, assembling into a massive 20-meter bone giant.

Without delay, Han Wu used Inspect Eye to examine the bone giant's data.

[Bone Giant: Level 149]

The most powerful Heroic life form had now entered the battle.

Resistant to both fire and heat, the immense bone giant casually moved through the burning Briar Forest and proceeded to uproot the vines, thereby opening a direct route for the monsters to invade Doron City.

Han Wu and his Heroic life forms, leading the charge into Doron City, were instantly confronted by the four Heroes. Nevertheless, he yelled, "Alpheus! I'm here to save you!"

The weakened Alpheus, on the verge of death, struggled to keep its eyes open. Perceiving Han Wu's familiar form, appearing colossal, like a mountain, it was certain it was hallucinating in its final moments.

Chapter 53 - Title of the Great Defier

The four Heroes stared with hostility at the trespassing monsters. Despite being a city located on the outskirts, Doron City had successfully repelled every monster attack for a century, never once allowing its gates to be breached.

Today, for the first time in its history, Doron City's gates were breached and the city invaded by monsters. The four Heroes would be eternally branded as the ones who permitted this unprecedented invasion to occur.

His muscles bulging with fury, the Martial Saint roared, "How dare you mere monsters trespass our territory? I will turn you into minced meat!"

He sprang forward, targeting Han Wu, the apparent leader of the monsters. He was convinced that eliminating Han Wu would shatter the monsters' unity and cause them to scatter.

Determined to shield their god from harm, Han Wu's units acted immediately. Sarman stepped in, halting the Martial Saint's attack by blocking his fist with his recently forged iron totem.

"I will slay anyone who desecrates my God!"

Sarman's muscles bulged as he unleashed a powerful swing with his totem, sending the Martial Saint hurtling through the air. Sarman pursued the Martial Saint, and they engaged in a fierce battle on the outskirts of the main conflict. The Heroic minotaur, having reached level 139 through the Class system, was now an equal match for the Martial Saint.

Rather than retreating, the other three Heroes attacked in unison. The Briar Saintess sent a multitude of vines towards Han Wu, but Divine Hammer countered with the fires of Hellforge, incinerating the vines.

The Twin Elemental Swordsman unleashed his powerful Frostflare Cross skill, but Steely intercepted it with his Whirlwind Slash. As high-level swordsmen, they possessed an intuitive understanding of each other's intentions, and they stepped away from the main battle to engage in a separate duel.

The Dragon Slayer's eyes burned with hatred as he stared at Han Wu. Han Wu had disrupted his ceremony at the very last second, just one minute from completion.

"Die!" the Dragon Slayer roared and unleashed his Heroic Mystic Art: Dragonbane Realm, calling forth drakes and the green dragon.

However, the bone giant, acting swiftly, jumped over Han Wu and intercepted the green dragon, preventing it from proceeding.

The little skeleton scratched its skull, its spiritual flames flickering with excitement. It suddenly lunged at one of the drake's souls and bit into it. The drake's soul immediately flickered and became more translucent, indicating it had been wounded by the attack!

The little skeleton persisted in its attack, biting until it had completely consumed the drake's soul. After it was done, it immediately leapt onto another drake soul and began to chomp on it.

The Dragon Slayer quickly realized that the little skeleton was consuming the souls of the drakes he had defeated. He immediately struck at the skeleton, shattering it to pieces. Briefly believing he had eliminated the threat, the Dragon Slayer momentarily

eased his guard, but the little skeleton reassembled itself just a moment later, appearing completely unharmed.

The little skeleton immediately leapt onto another drake's soul and resumed its devouring, all while actively taunting the Dragon Slayer. The Dragon Slayer's frustration grew, as he had never encountered an opponent so annoyingly difficult to deal with.

While the four Heroes were preoccupied, Han Wu seized the opportunity and quickly approached the black dragon. He tried to sever one of the chains with his greatsword, but was shocked to find that the chains were also God-level equipment.

Fortunately, he still possessed the Ravenous Wolf. He commanded the Ravenous Wolf to devour the chains. The black dragon, hearing the cracking of the chains, felt an even greater sense of gratitude towards him.

Alpheus had resigned itself to its fate when it was recaptured and brought to Doron City, never imagining that Han Wu would arrive to rescue it, bringing with him a vast army of monsters.

Alpheus uttered in a barely audible voice, "You are truly a reliable partner. The great Defier, black dragon Alpheus, will remember this forever."

With a chuckle, Han Wu said, "In that case, you'll have to work for me for a couple more centuries to settle the debt."

He then provided the black dragon with several Dark Stones to accelerate its recovery. Simultaneously, he kept an eye on his units as they fought the four Heroes.

As he anticipated, his units were being forced back. Divine Hammer, the weakest of the four, had already sustained a severe injury. Although Han Wu commanded the two Heroic Locustmen to aid him, he understood it was merely a temporary solution. Without a solid strategy, he was bound to lose.

Savoring the delicious Dark Stones, the black dragon resolved to aid Han Wu in return.

"My dear friend," Alpheus declared, "I, the great Defier, black dragon Alpheus, will bestow upon you a gift."

Han Wu disregarded the dragon's words, as he was preoccupied with the rapidly deteriorating battle. He had no time for gifts; if he didn't find a solution soon, they would all perish.

However, the black dragon insisted, "I, the great Defier, black dragon Alpheus, hereby bestow my title upon you. My friend, from this day forward, you shall be known as the great Defier."

Two beams of black light erupted from the black dragon's eyes, piercing Han Wu's. An ancient, mysterious voice echoed loudly within his mind. Despite the unfamiliar language, the meaning was unmistakable: he was now the new Defier.

Han Wu experienced a sudden surge of power within him. His level rapidly increased to 149, at which point it ceased and stabilized, while his original Third Class was replaced by the unique Special Class, Defier. In addition, he acquired a new talent, Defiance.

[Obtained talent: Defiance. Effects: ???]

Although Han Wu was unaware of the specific effects of his newly acquired talent, he prioritized his newfound strength above all else.

Han Wu brandished his greatsword and launched a powerful attack on the Dragon Slayer, combining the effects of his Dark Dragonification, Enchant Darkness, and Dragon Slash skills.

Driven by a desire to avenge Alpheus, Han Wu intended to eliminate the Dragon Slayer in one strike, leveraging his newfound level 149 strength and the combined power of his three skills.

Chapter 54 - Stable Gate

As an experienced adventurer, the Dragon Slayer, quickly responded to Han Wu's attack, using his blood-stained saber to intercept the blow.

Utilizing the full extent of his level 149 strength, Han Wu unleashed a devastating attack. The overwhelming power forced the Dragon Slayer's body under the strain of blocking it. However, despite the immense pressure, which caused his veins to bulge, the Dragon Slayer successfully blocked the attack.

Taking advantage of the moment, the little skeleton swiftly lunged behind the Dragon Slayer and pierced his heart with its sharp, crystal-like bone claws. His face a mask of frustration, the Dragon Slayer finally succumbed to his wounds, and his Heroic Mystic Art: Dragonbane Realm was consequently destroyed.

Having confirmed the Dragon Slayer's death, Han Wu quickly rushed to aid his other units in their battle against the remaining three Heroes. At the same time, the little skeleton carefully drew a peculiar array on the Dragon Slayer's corpse before employing its skill to summon a skeleton knight.

The Dragon Slayer's corpse rapidly shriveled. In an unsettling turn, its skeleton had absorbed the remaining flesh and blood before rising to its feet. The newly formed Skeleton Knight was distinct from the others, resembling a skeleton crafted from ruby rather than ordinary bone.

Had Han Wu inspected the data of this new skeleton before rushing off, he would have been surprised to discover it was not a typical Skeleton Knight, but rather a Heroic Blood Skeleton.

Regardless, Han Wu successfully intercepted the three Heroes and secured victory. He managed to eliminate both the Briar Saintess and the Twin Elemental Swordsman. The Martial Saint successfully escaped, but he paid a heavy price, losing one of his arms in the process.

Volunteering to track down the Martial Saint, the little skeleton led the Blood Skeleton and Osteomancer in pursuit.

In the wake of the Heroes' demise, the monsters' aggression reached new heights, leading to the slaughter of many adventurers within Doron City. Upon realizing the city was lost, a significant number of adventurers from the four major groups decided to evacuate.

The monsters had won.

The remaining monsters erupted in jubilant cheers, celebrating their long-awaited victory over the adventurers after years of fierce conflict and relentless struggle.

After tending to his Heroic units, Han Wu commanded the monsters to loot Doron City. He offered a generous amount of Energy Stones in exchange for equipment, Class Fragments, and other valuable treasures.

Driven into a frenzy by their intense desire for Energy Stones, the monsters were eager to participate in the pillaging. These stones held the promise of power beyond their racial limitations, making them highly coveted.

The monsters plundered the homes and stores of Doron City, amassing their loot into a small mountain in the plaza. The bulk of the loot was equipment, with treasures and gold forming only a small fraction. Han Wu stored the Class Fragments in a bag he carried on his person.

Having been released from the chains, the black dragon found its level reduced to 100 due to the transfer of its title to Han Wu. Reaching level 149 again would require a considerable amount of time.

After two hours, the little skeleton reappeared, accompanied by the Osteomancer and Blood Skeleton. It then tossed the Martial Saint's corpse onto the ground.

Han Wu had successfully eliminated the last four Heroes defending Doron City.

Looking at his exhausted units, Han Wu sighed in relief, pleased that they had grown significantly stronger through the battle. He was also deeply relieved that his Heroic units had managed to survive the intense conflict.

Unexpectedly, the recruiter's voice resonated in Han Wu's mind. "Congratulations, Han Wu. You have successfully completed your mission and achieved a miracle!"

The recruiter had been observing Han Wu's actions meticulously throughout the entire time. Han Wu expressed his gratitude to the recruiter with sincere and heartfelt thanks.

The recruiter said, "The gate is now prepared. You have three hours to organize and collect your rewards."

Contemplating the ruins of Doron City, Han Wu thought of an alternative solution. "Sir, I have a proposal. Would it be possible to construct a stable gate here, one that leads directly to my divine realm?"

Han Wu recognized the vast potential of enhancing his units' strength through the Class and Level system. Furthermore, this civilization excelled at crafting equipment of various grades. Establishing a stable gate here and harnessing the civilization's capabilities would enable his units to experience exponential growth in power.

The recruiter tapped his fingers on the table, deep in thought. He considered that every civilization, at some point, needed to invade and plunder another to advance. Han Wu's proposal mirrored the thinking of many Gods in the Divine Civilization, who sought to extend their influence into favorable civilizations to bolster their strength.

However, there was a significant drawback. While a stable gate was easily constructed, it presented a considerable security risk to the connected divine realm. What if the invaded civilization chose to retaliate and invade the divine realm instead? A single misstep could lead to the destruction of the divine realm's Core.

After explaining the potential benefits and risks, the recruiter left the final decision to Han Wu. Resolute in his choice, Han Wu insisted on building the stable gate. He desired to build it in Doron City to ensure he could return at his convenience.

While acknowledging Han Wu's choice, the recruiter informed him that the gate's construction would cost 1.5 billion Divine Points.

Han Wu lacked the necessary funds, but he possessed an alternative. He had acquired the God weapons from the five fallen Heroes, and these ownerless artifacts were worth a considerable sum.

He opted to exchange the God weapons with the recruiter, who in turn promised to construct the stable gate within ten days. Additionally, the recruiter provided him with a

set of alarm systems designed to alert him in his divine realm should anyone from the invaded civilization attempt to invade through the gate.

It took ten minutes to journey from Doron City to Han Wu's divine realm, granting him a ten-minute window to gather his forces for defense. He conveyed his appreciation to the recruiter for the alarm system.

Over the next ten days, Han Wu occupied himself with transforming Doron City into a city populated by monsters. The monster alliance assumed the responsibilities of the Adventurer's Guild, establishing itself as the city's central authority.

Prior to his departure, he instructed a number of skeletons, minotaurs, and a significant portion of his locusts to guard the city, ensuring they were protected from any retaliatory attacks by adventurers.

Han Wu further ordered the little skeleton to withdraw to his divine realm should they fail to hold Doron City. He valued their lives more than the city's defense. The little skeleton, scratching its bare head, responded telepathically, "I... understand."

Han Wu transported all the loot, along with the Scorching Dwarves, Steely, and the black dragon, back to his divine realm. After placing them there, he hurriedly returned to school. The Imperial College held greater importance for him at the moment than organizing his newly acquired loot.

Han Wu suddenly appeared before Tian Wen and the recruiter, and his new appearance caused them both to react with shock. Tian Wen immediately asked, "Han Wu, what has happened to your eyes?"

The confused Han Wu checked his appearance in a nearby mirror. He was surprised to see his pupils had turned completely black. He also experienced a strange feeling, as if he could draw souls into his eyes.

Is this because of the Special Class Defier?

Han Wu hurriedly inspected his data.