

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

Chapter 6 - Hurricane Greatsword

Han Wu now had three rewards to choose from.

[Option 1: Rank 1 Sacred Object: Blood Demon Eyes. Once equipped to one's Core, the core race now has a chance to be born with Blood Eyes.

Blood Eyes: Increases the host's dynamic vision. Activates a low-tier berserk status for the host upon seeing blood]

[Option 2: Rank 1 Skill Gem: Fireball. After being equipped to one's Core, the core race gains the ability to use a low-tier Fireball. Can also be learned by Heroic life forms. Highest potential rank: Ultimate-tier Fireball]

[Option 3: Heroic life form: Steelcutter Swordwind of the Swordwind race.]

All three rewards were substantially better than the ones he had been able to choose from after the first sacrifice.

Of course, Han Wu wanted all of them. Alas, he could only choose one, so he considered the strength that he would need in order to fight a 1000 units from a Demigod's army and reminded himself to choose wisely for tomorrow's battle.

His first option was undoubtedly the one with the best long-term value. The Blood Demon Eyes would be able to stay activated at all times, which would affect his core race constantly. Unfortunately, both the Sacred Object and the mutation weren't too useful for his fragile locusts, so Han Wu could only reject it with a pained grimace.

The second option was also quite good. His locusts would be able to use Fireball after he equipped the Skill Gem. By combining it with the staggering amount of locusts he had, the entire warzone would become a sea of fire.

Unfortunately, he had to reject it as well due to how fragile the locusts were. Even if it was a low-tier fireball, it wasn't something that his Common locusts could handle. Their body would be burned to a crisp even before they launched the fireball.

And so, Han Wu was left with the third option.

Steelcutter Swordwind: it was the name of the Heroic lifeform. As it had reached the Heroic rank, he reasoned that it had to be quite strong.

After confirming his selection, Steelcutter Swordwind's data appeared in front of Han Wu.

[Name: Steelcutter Swordwind]

[Race: Swordwind]

[Rank: Heroic]

[Talent: Sword Wind]

[Skills: Whirlwind Slash (Rank 1 skill, low-tier)

Gust Chop (Rank 2 skill, low-tier)

Hurricane Slash (Rank 3 skill, low-tier)

Steelcutter (Rank 5 skill, custom skill, can't be measured)]

[Faith Level: Believer]

[Faith Points: 500,000/realm-day]

[Lifespan: 800 realm-years (Current age: 150 realm-years)]

Han Wu had to admit that the Heroic life form was even stronger than he had previously anticipated.

He had four skills, and one of them was even a custom skill! Even the landing pod could not verify how strong his skills were.

Additionally, he could live very long too. If everything went well, he would be able to live with Han Wu for two more years.

Han Wu then inspected the Heroic life form.

He came from the Swordwind race, which were humanoid, skinny, and had snow-white hair. Their most defining feature was their four arms.

As if sensing Han Wu's gaze, Steelcutter Swordwind requested earnestly, "Oh glorious God, please bestow upon me a sword!"

The Swordwind race was born for war. They were useless without a sword, much like a gun without a bullet.

Han Wu nodded in agreement. The strength of Steelcutter Swordwind was important to him too. He had to give Steelcutter Swordwind an excellent sword no matter what.

He had accumulated 100 million Faith Points from the insane amount of locusts he had raised for the past two days. These 100 million Faith Points had merged into a single Divine Point.

He also had 53 Divine Points remaining from selling part of his divine realm. In total, he had 54 Divine Points at his disposal to purchase the weapon needed for Steelcutter Swordwind.

The weapons circulating in the market were separated into four different ranks: Common, Faith, Divine, and God.

Common equipment were made from pure metal without any energy infused into them.

Faith equipment were made from rare material and infused with Faith Points. They usually had some special effects attached to them.

Divine equipment were made from rare materials and stabilized with a large amount of Divine Power Crystals. They possessed souls that could grow naturally over time.

Finally, God equipment could only be held by the gods, and it represented their authority and strength.

Han Wu only had 54 Divine Points so he couldn't afford to buy any Divine equipment, but he could buy at least a single piece of Faith equipment.

He opened the Divine Market and filtered out the list of swords that could be purchased with 54 Divine Points. He then allowed Steelcutter Swordwind to take a look at the list, and choose his weapon for himself .

Steelcutter Swordwind soon found a sword that suited him best—the Hurricane Greatsword. Luckily, even though it was close to his limit at 50 Divine Points, it was also at a reasonable price for its quality. Han Wu nodded and purchased it.

After paying the 50 Divine Points, the Hurricane Greatsword appeared in his arms.

“Here, I shall gift you this weapon.”

Steelcutter Swordwind received the Hurricane Greatsword and swung it a couple of times. He sent out waves of powerful gusts that could cut down foes easily.

Han Wu nodded with satisfaction. Steelcutter Swordwind could display such gusts with just a swing of the blade. He couldn't wait to see just how strong Steelcutter Swordwind would be when he used his techniques on the battlefield.

Han Wu was still imagining how Steelcutter Swordwind would dominate the battlefield when he heard an earnest request from the latter. "My God, I need three more identical weapons to completely unlock my full strength!"

Han Wu was stunned.

Does he still need three more Hurricane Greatswords? That's 150 Divine Points! Does he think that Divine Points appear out of nowhere?

But Steelcutter Swordwind was his only Heroic life form. His strength would be critical to the upcoming battle against Zhang Gang. There was no room for leniency here.

But 150 Divine Points was a large amount of money for a high school student to spend, let alone even have.

Where can I get that much money? The previous host was so unsociable that he didn't have any reliable friends to borrow money from. Should I go beg on the streets? Wait, I think there might be one person who would lend me the money.

He decided to give her a call.

Back in her divine realm, Qin Shuang was meditating above a large tree with numerous Thunder Sparrows dancing around her.

Indeed, her core race was the Thunder Sparrow, an Elite race who from birth were blessed with strong electrical-based powers. As a result of this, they were also highly sought after as aerial units.

Thanks to those attributes, Qin Shuang was easily one of the five strongest students in her year.

But she wasn't focused on her core race right now. Instead, she was repeating a specific scene in her mind.

It was an old memory. The last time that she had joined an outdoor excursion was all the way back in primary school. The group was exploring a divine realm, where she had wandered away from her group and had tragically fallen into a lake.

It must be known that Divine Beings were identical to regular humans when they were younger. As a result, she struggled to swim up to the surface and her consciousness began to fade as she drowned. The last thing she saw before fainting was Han Wu's face.

He had dragged her out from the water and saved her life using CPR. Curiously, Han Wu didn't seek any approval or reward from the teacher. He just carried on with his regular life.

But Qin Shuang did not forget him for saving her life.

After that incident, she paid special attention to Han Wu and even tried to save him when he was bullied. But Han Wu was so dense that he refused her help.

Qin Shuang huffed with frustration. *That dense idiot! Just get squeezed dry and die!*

It wasn't her fault that she had a snobbish attitude. She came from a prestigious family. Her grandfather was a God and she had twenty-three other Demigods in her household.

Even the principal had to pay his respects to her when they met, but Han Wu didn't give her any special treatment at all.

Do I really need to beg for him to accept my help? Hmph!

She was still angry when she received a call. She almost rejected it until she noticed that it came from Han Wu.

Her anger dissipated immediately. Her heart beat rapidly with an itching curiosity. *Why is Han Wu calling me?*

She waited five seconds before picking it up.

"Do you agree to become my slave right now?"

"No, I just want to borrow some Divine Points."

Qin Shuang huffed, "You want to borrow Divine Points from me? How are you going to return it back? There's no way you can do so with your locusts. Don't grow arrogant just because you defeated Zhang Bin. Bomber Locusts are at the bottom of the barrel among the other Elite life forms. They are not valuable at all."

Han Wu was silent for three seconds before he asked again, "Will you lend me the money or not?"

"Fine. How much? Give me your account number."

Han Wu hung up after stating the amount and his account number. Qin Shuang slapped herself twice because she had just fumbled hard.

I didn't mean it that way! Did he misunderstand me? He must've misunderstood me since I kept phrasing it that way! I'm such an idiot.

She was emotionally dying from regret and embarrassment.

Soon, Han Wu received the 150 Divine Points from Qin Shuang. He bought three more Hurricane Greatswords before gifting them to Steelcutter Swordwind.

After receiving them, Steelcutter Swordwind's faith in Han Wu increased one rank and became a Worshipper. As a Worshipper, Steelcutter Swordwind provided 2 million Faith Points daily.

Han Wu was pleased with the unexpected boon.