

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

Chapter 631 - Truth of the Match

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[1,095 words]

Chapter 631 - Truth of the Match

Jia Gui only dared to look back after running a distance away. Confirming that no one had given chase, he let out a long breath of relief, patting his chest. "That was terrifying. I thought he was going to kill me!"

At that moment, he realized he had run all this way but had yet to accomplish anything.

No! I can't let them say I'm slacking off!

Despite his internal convictions, he was undeniably frightened of the Divine River Civilization's team, fearing that every member was as intimidating as Carnage.

After much consideration, Jia Gui decided to return to hunt more beasts. Moving like the wind, he ran back to his territory in the blink of an eye.

He searched the map for uncleared nests and soon reached one. Xu Hai was using Fireball to land the final blow on the beast. One more strike, and he would gain experience and gold.

At the last second, Jia Gui abruptly appeared and slapped the beast. With 52% of his strength unlocked, even a casual slap from Jia Gui was as powerful as a blow from a Heavenrender life form. The beast was turned into meat paste.

After claiming the experience and gold, Jia Gui chuckled and said, "No need to thank me."

With that, he disappeared, already running toward the next nest.

Xu Hai clenched his fists in anger. He hadn't felt such a strong desire to hit someone since ascending as a God King, not even when the Thirteen Guards invaded the Imperial College.

The beast had been on the verge of death after a full minute of Xu Hai wearing it down. For Jia Gui to appear and steal his kill was outrageously despicable.

“Fuck you!” Xu Hai cursed furiously.

Jia Gui had already run off and didn't hear the stream of cursing he had left in his wake. The worst part was that he truly thought he was contributing.

Jia Gui ran between nests from the top, middle, and bottom lanes. It took him only five minutes to traverse them, thanks to the unparalleled speed of his twenty-one boots. He even stole kills from Han Wu and the Origin of Mutation twice.

Rage swelled uncontrollably within Han Wu. He was truly considering sacrificing Jia Gui to his Slaughter Knife.

Jia Gui not only hadn't gone into enemy territory but was even stealing his allies' kills! More importantly, there was nothing they could do! They couldn't match his speed, nor would he listen to anything they said. He was actively disrupting their growth in a competition where they couldn't afford any infighting!

Han Wu had to spend half a day just to calm himself. Then, after consulting with Xu Hai and the Origin of Mutation, he said, “Our only option is to steal the enemy's resources!”

Xu Hai agreed. The Origin of Mutation nodded too, albeit somewhat hesitantly, as if it had something to say to Han Wu but didn't know how. The three charged into the enemy's territory together.

Naturally, Oracle was aware of this and notified Carnage to stop guarding the crystal and fight them. Carnage had just killed two more of Selene's summoned goblin waves and had grown even stronger than before. The bloodlust around him was almost tangible.

Carnage departed to deal with the invaders once Oracle had returned to guard the crystal.

A dragon's roar suddenly resounded. Glancing at their maps, the participants saw a patch of grass turning into a dragon nest. A dragon descended from the nest with a roar that shook the entire field.

Han Wu was familiar with the Great Dragons and knew from the roar alone that it was a World-rank Great Dragon. If he were at full strength, he could've easily slain it for experience, gold, and materials. Unfortunately, his strength was still only 15% unlocked.

Even if he activated his True Demon King Transformation, it would only boost his parameters by 150%, elevating him to an ordinary World life form. It was fine to deal with trash like Jia Gui, but it was suicidal to fight a Great Dragon with it.

“Should we fight the dragon?” Xu Hai asked Han Wu, the main decision maker of the match.

Han Wu hesitated. Jia Gui had informed them about a powerful expert stationed at the Divine River Civilization's crystal.

There was always the possibility that this powerful opponent would attack them while they were busy with the Great Dragon. If he did, could Jia Gui, the fastest of them, launch a sneaky counterattack? As long as Jia Gui distracted Carnage, they could have a shot at taking the dragon down.

Han Wu decided to take the gamble. "We fight!"

Xu Hai and the Origin of Mutation agreed. They led several hundred mutated locusts toward the dragon's nest. Carnage, Warmaster, and Torrent were also rushing over, and both sides crossed paths near the nest.

Han Wu sensed Carnage's powerful presence and assumed that he was the one Jia Gui feared. Silently messaging the group chat, he instructed Jia Gui to seize this chance to attack the opponent's crystal while they stalled for time. The only issue was that Han Wu wasn't sure if Jia Gui would listen.

The three contestants from the Divine River Civilization grew serious when they saw the Origin of Mutation. As Super Genesoldiers of the first series from the Divine River Civilization, they had high enough authority to know that the Origin of Mutation was the dreaded Ultimate Horror.

The Origin of Mutation could fundamentally mutate genes and cause their collapse. This was the single largest threat for a Super Genesoldier. The higher-ups of the Divine River Civilization had commanded them to kill the Origin of Mutation at any cost.

In truth, this match was just a facade to maintain the relationship between civilizations while still allowing them to accomplish their goals. Winning or losing didn't matter as long as they killed it.

The trio's focus was firmly on the Origin of Mutation rather than the dragon. Noticing this, Xu Hai secretly reminded Han Wu to be careful. The three were most likely going to attack the Origin of Mutation.

Han Wu finally understood that this match was just a farce to kill the Origin of Mutation! However, the success of this mission still rested on the strength of the Divine River Civilization's team.

The Origin of Mutation could guess Han Wu's thoughts from his shifting expressions and shot him a resigned smile.

Han Wu chuckled bitterly. The Origin of Mutation didn't believe in them.

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[911 words]

Chapter 632 - Standoff

Han Wu checked his interface.

[Name: Han Wu]

[Level: 10]

[HP: 100%]

[Energy: 100%]

[Gold: 2578]

[Unlocked Strength: 15%]

[Power Slot: 2 (True Demon King Transformation, Unequipped)]

[Ability Slot: 2 (Black Dragonification, Black Dragon King Transformation)]

[Equipment Slot: 1 (Slaughter Knife)]

With his strength, he had zero chance of winning against Carnage in a one-on-one battle. There wasn't even a guarantee that the three of them combined would win either. Still, the situation wasn't that dire yet.

Han Wu hastily chose to equip his next Divine Power, Merge, before quickly merging the hundreds of locusts behind him into a level 56 mutated locust. Though this exhausted all his energy, it was worth it, as the mutated locust turned out to be as powerful as a Heavenrender life form. It could fly, bite, spit corrosive bile, and gain the ability to use Demon Locust Transformation.

It immediately attacked Carnage with its new skills. Its unparalleled presence forced even Carnage to take it seriously as an opponent.

Torrent and Warmaster were caught off guard by Han Wu's ability. With Carnage distracted, it would be significantly more difficult for the pair to fight against the trio, especially when one of them could destroy their genes. Even so, the two didn't retreat. The prospect of a tough battle actually sent an exhilarated thrill through them.

“Attack!” Torrent roared, instilling a burst of courage in himself and Warmaster.

With that, he started to spin with his blade like a top. No one dared to get close to him. Everything he touched turned into minced meat.

Warmaster was also very powerful and had Obsidrum equipment that was exceptionally well-suited against Gods. As Han Wu, Xu Hai, and the Origin of Mutation were occupied with evading Torrent’s attack, he found the perfect opportunity to hurl his massive axe at the Origin of Mutation.

At the last moment, Xu Hai erected a barrier and blocked the axe. Unfortunately, they couldn’t do this forever.

Constant dodging was the first sign of defeat. It meant they were perpetually on the defensive with no chance to attack.

Just then, Carnage managed to cut off one of the mutated locust’s legs. The locust spat on him in return, causing his skin to corrode away. Carnage would be distracted for a while longer, but the trio needed to turn the tide of the battle soon.

The Origin of Mutation suddenly charged out from Torrent and Warmaster’s encirclement, rushing straight to the fallen limb of the mutated locust and devouring it. When Torrent and Warmaster saw this, they assumed that the Origin of Mutation had gone crazy. Did Han Wu not feed it?

In actuality, it had chosen Gene Lock as its second power after reaching level 10. Torrent and Warmaster watched in bewilderment as the Origin of Mutation’s body changed.

Sharp spikes grew from its limbs, bony plates covered its head, and it even grew transparent wings on its back. It looked like a mini locustman and had temporarily become as strong as the mutated locust—a Heavenrender life form.

It snatched the blade from the spinning Torrent’s hands. At the same time, Warmaster seized this chance to throw the axe again, but the Origin of Mutation easily caught it as well.

Torrent and Warmaster frowned. Evidently, they hadn’t gathered enough data about their opponents. If they had known that Han Wu could merge the mutated locusts and the Origin of Mutation could gain temporary powers from devouring others, they would’ve planned appropriate countermeasures to prevent incidents like this.

However, this realization came too late. The loss of their weapons meant an inevitable loss. The Origin of Mutation was also temporarily invincible.

As the Origin of Mutation was about to attack the pair, a soft voice shouted from afar. It was Selene with her goblin army, raining down a hail of stony projectiles. While the Origin of Mutation was distracted, Torrent and Warmaster hastily grabbed their weapons and withdrew to a safer distance. Carnage followed after them.

Between the mutated locust and the Origin of Mutation's power boost, it had become incredibly difficult for them to kill their target. At the same time, Selene's arrival meant Han Wu and the rest couldn't easily attack the Divine River Civilization's team either. Once Gene Lock's timer was up, the Origin of Mutation would become helpless.

Torrent was considering the merits of stalling until Gene Lock ran out when they all received an emergency alert from Oracle warning them that Jia Gui was en route to their crystal at a speed of a kilometer per second.

If they didn't return promptly, their crystal would be shattered, and everything would be over. Their plans would all be for naught then. Torrent and the rest couldn't allow that to happen.

Glaring at the Origin of Mutation, they reluctantly retreated. They opted against teleporting because they feared Han Wu's team would interrupt it and waste their precious time.

Han Wu sighed with relief once they were gone. Their slight advantage was limited, with Gene Lock deactivating in just a few minutes. The Origin of Mutation would be exhausted once that happened, leaving it vulnerable while it returned to the fountain to recover.

The Divine River Civilization would've easily killed it if things had dragged on any longer. Thankfully, Jia Gui had intercepted just in time. Victory was still within grasp.

With Torrent and the rest gone, Han Wu turned to the Great Dragon. "Time to slay the dragon!"

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Chapter 633 - Special Equipment

Han Wu and Xu Hai, joined by the Origin of Mutation with its Gene Lock activated and the mutated locust, attacked the Great Dragon simultaneously. In the end, they sacrificed the mutated locust and slew it.

A despairing howl engulfed the field before the Great Dragon dissolved into nothing. Upon its death, the trio received a large amount of experience points, gold, and materials.

They also gained the Dragonslayer status. Under its buff, their strength was unlocked by an additional 5%, their speed and power were increased by 50%, and the damage they dealt to beasts rose by 100%. The effect would last until the next dragon was slain. The next dragon would spawn in two hours, which meant they would retain the buff for at least 120 minutes.

Next, they sorted through the spoils. Most of them were dragon scales suitable for forging defensive equipment. They also obtained two dragon fangs and a dragon heart that contained the Great Dragon's power. If used directly, the heart would grant its user an additional 100% HP and energy.

Then there was a dragon crystal, the most prized material. It could raise their base's crystal by three levels or upgrade the quality of summoned units and grant them a portion of the Great Dragon's power.

Han Wu asked Commerce to forge as much equipment as possible from the dragon scales, and the latter produced fifteen pieces in total. Han Wu then used Merge and obtained five, higher-quality armors. They offered exceptional defensive effects, reducing physical damage by 20% and energy damage by 15%, and they even reflected 5% of the total damage. It was quintessential defensive equipment.

Han Wu intended to distribute one to each of them, but both Commerce and Xu Hai stopped him.

Commerce noted that the value for each armor had increased by 300% after Han Wu merged the fifteen into five. He believed that the value would increase even further if Han Wu merged the remaining five into one.

Xu Hai added his own calculation. If Han Wu continued merging, the armor's defensive and reflective properties would improve, and it could even gain unexpected effects.

Han Wu listened to both of them and merged them into one. The resulting dragon scale armor didn't exist within the system's original match parameters, so it was now classified as special equipment.

[New Dragon Scale Armor: Reduces all damage by 50% and reflects 25% damage. Users may manually activate the armor to reflect all damage received for five seconds. Cooldown: 3 hours]

Not only had the defensive and reflective properties increased, but it could even reflect all damage for a short duration. Han Wu studied it with admiration. The classification as

special equipment was justified; it was too powerful. Anyone who wore it would effectively gain a second life and the ability to turn the tide of battle.

Han Wu looked at the others. Under Jia Gui's earnest gaze, Han Wu handed the armor to the Origin of Mutation. "You are their target, and you face the greatest danger. Use it."

The Origin of Mutation wanted Han Wu to keep it, but after seeing his resolve, it accepted the armor.

Commerce then forged the two dragon fangs into daggers. The dragon fang daggers could ignore most defensive properties and even reduce a target's defense value. They also allowed the user to occasionally deal critical damage at 150% of the normal output.

With the new dragon scale armor as precedent, everyone hoped that Han Wu would merge the two daggers.

Han Wu didn't disappoint. He merged them into a new special weapon called Dragonfang Breaker.

[Dragonfang Breaker: The broken blade can ignore all defensive values and Skills. It also deals 100% true damage.]

Han Wu's eyes lit up when he read its attributes. It was an anti-tank weapon!

Jia Gui stared at it excitedly, but Han Wu decided to keep it. He now possessed two weapons. He would use the Slaughter Knife against regular mobs and reserve the Dragonfang Breaker for stronger foes.

Next came the dragon heart. Since there was only one, they couldn't merge it.

Now that he had grown stronger, Jia Gui felt that he needed better equipment for the match to perform better, so he was eager to take it. Unexpectedly, Han Wu gave it to the Origin of Mutation.

"Why the Origin of Mutation? Isn't it my turn?" Jia Gui protested.

Han Wu explained, "It can maximize the item's effects."

"What can it possibly do with it? Doesn't it just increase your HP and energy by 100%?" Jia Gui asked. "Don't tell me it can turn into a dragon by eating it?"

"You are right. It can turn into a dragon after eating it," Han Wu replied and showed Jia Gui the effects of Gene Lock.

Jia Gui's face twitched, yet he had to admit that the Origin of Mutation could utilize it better.

Then there was the final item, the dragon crystal. Still annoyed at receiving nothing, Jia Gui recommended, "You should use it to upgrade the locusts' quality. They are too weak. I could wipe them out in one blow."

Han Wu ignored him without hesitation and upgraded the crystal to Level 5. He was aiming for the swarm tactic, so he seized every opportunity to increase the number of summoned locusts. At Level 5, it could summon 6,250 locusts per minute.

Jia Gui was pissed. *Fine! Since you won't even consider my advice and refuse to give me anything, I might as well sit on the sidelines.*

Jia Gui scoffed and started to lie down, but Han Wu stopped him. "Give me your boots. I will merge them for you."

Jia Gui wanted to decline, but then he recalled how powerful the armor and dagger had become after merging. His heart itched for strength. He hadn't received a single piece of special equipment so far, and the slight stung.

In the end, he chose to accept Han Wu's offer. He unequipped all twenty-one pairs of boots, and Han Wu merged them into special equipment: Extreme Boots. The item multiplied the wearer's speed tenfold, pushing it to the extreme.

Jia Gui equipped the Extreme Boots and ran. He moved much faster than he had with the twenty-one pairs of boots combined. In fact, he moved so fast that he couldn't turn in time, crashed into a wall, and left a huge hole in it before he stopped.

Han Wu slapped his forehead. He needed to forge some defensive equipment for Jia Gui. Otherwise, the latter would keep crashing into walls until he killed himself.

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Chapter 634 - Plan C

After turning all their gold and materials into equipment, Han Wu's team experienced a significant surge in power.

The Origin of Mutation assumed the role of tank and support. Clad in the new dragon scale armor, it possessed incredible defensive capabilities. It could even use Control Mutation to mutate the locusts and turn them into incredible vanguards.

Xu Hai served as the mage. Though he didn't have any special equipment, he outfitted himself with items that boosted his energy. His energy bar now stood at 11 times above its previous capacity, more than enough to sustain his high firepower.

Commerce was technically a warrior, but his strength was at rock bottom now. Nonetheless, Han Wu didn't look down on him. By converting vast quantities of materials and gold into equipment, Commerce had amassed an astonishing fortune. If he expended it all in an instant, his strength would briefly surpass everyone else's. Unfortunately, the effect could be triggered only once. The moment he did, his entire fortune would vanish. He would have to choose his timing carefully.

Jia Gui, equipped with more than ten pieces of defensive equipment, was now a tank assassin. He had high defense, HP, power, and speed. On paper, he appeared well-rounded. In practice, his incompetence voided most of those advantages. Han Wu placed no expectations on him beyond one simple requirement: do not ruin the plan.

As for Han Wu, he was a dual-blade warrior. One blade dealt with mobs, and the other targeted powerful foes.

After confirming everyone's roles, Han Wu examined the crystal's summoned locusts. In just ten minutes, he had accrued over 60,000 locusts. It was a staggering number, but their levels were too low. Even after the Origin of Mutation mutated them to Level 4, they could barely achieve anything.

Han Wu knew it was time for him to step up. He stood in the fountain, and with it constantly regenerating his energy, he used Merge incessantly.

The locusts merged in rapid succession. Their levels climbed steadily until Han Wu merged all the locusts into five Level 55 Heavenrender mutated locusts. This was the limit his current energy could sustain. Even so, the result shocked both his teammates and the viewers.

"Is that something I can watch for free? That's ridiculous!"

"What kind of power is that? I need to know it now. Please don't make me beg for the name."

"He could create powerful units with that power. That's horrifying."

Among the viewers was Huang Shengjun, the student expelled by both Imperial College and the War faction. After witnessing Han Wu's feat, he smiled bitterly. "So I lost for a good reason."

Han Wu was unaware of the uproar, but he knew the truth. Merge wasn't overpowered. When merging inanimate items, the process was relatively simple. He could even merge incompatible objects, though the outcome was unpredictable.

Life forms were different. The only reason he could merge so many locusts was that they weren't true living beings. They possessed no souls, no memories, only a primitive instinct to attack. That absence made their fusion possible.

Had they been real creatures, the process would not have been so simple. Merging genuine life forms, especially powerful ones, consumed enormous amounts of energy. Han Wu could do that right now. Moreover, merging two different life forms meant intertwining their memories as well.

If not for those limitations, Han Wu would have dominated the entire Divine Civilization rather than standing there to compete with the Divine River Civilization in a match. Naturally, those who didn't know thought Han Wu was literally defying fate itself with such power.

Oracle had watched the events unfold in Han Wu's plaza and was shaken to his core. He had never witnessed such a power before.

His companions felt the same tension. Torrent was worried. Based on the crystals' summoning speed, Han Wu could create a Level 55 Heavenrender locust in two minutes. Their team could deal with five Heavenrender locusts, but defeat would be inevitable if the number reached ten, or worse, twenty.

"Time to activate Plan C," Torrent said solemnly.

The other four frowned. They were elites of the Divine River Civilization and the hope of their people. They had fought thousands of such matches and claimed victory every time through improbable feats.

This battle was different. The Divine River Civilization had given the order to kill the Origin of Mutation at any cost. The leadership had dispatched the five of them together and even prepared four contingency plans.

Plan B required Selene and Carnage to cooperate and swiftly boost Carnage's level. By contrast, Plan C amounted to outright cheating. Once used, even if they ultimately won, it would leave no sense of honor behind.

Unfortunately, the truth was stark: they likely couldn't win fair and square. If they stood by and did nothing, the Divine Civilization's team would assemble a massive army of Heavenrender locusts. A defeat under those circumstances would set the Origin of Mutation free and leave the Divine River Civilization under its terror forever.

Warmaster broke the silence. "For the sake of the Divine River Civilization, I agree to use it."

Only now did he grasp the true strength of his opponent. Even though they seemed like a ragtag force at first glance, they were surprisingly strong. To claim victory, they needed to use underhanded tactics.

"I agree as well." Oracle's voice carried a trace of bitterness. During the two minutes they had hesitated, Han Wu had obtained another Level 55 locust. The only reason Han Wu didn't dispatch his army was that he wanted to gather enough to deal a decisive blow.

Oracle's assessment was accurate.

Carnage thought about it and abstained. "I just want to kill. Do what you need."

All eyes turned to Selene, the core of Plan C. Without her consent, it could not proceed.

Selene looked at them and sighed. "Is there even a need for me to vote when three of you have already agreed? Since we've decided, help me prepare the summoning array. Quickly."

They nodded and moved at once, gathering the materials she required.

Meanwhile, the Divine Civilization's referee studied the array Selene was inscribing. They examined the array, researched its pattern, and concluded that it was a transportation array.

"That's a transportation array connected to a permanent coordinate. What is she trying to summon?" the referee mumbled.

Under the tense scrutiny of the crowd, the array flared to life. Selene used her power once more to summon 1,000 units, and their figures materialized within the summoning array. This time, she hadn't summoned the weak goblins. Instead, she brought forth 1,000 fully armed Super Genesoldiers!

The delegates and referee of the Divine Civilization turned to their counterparts from the Divine River Civilization. "What is the meaning of this?"

"What?" the head delegate of the Divine River Civilization replied, his expression perfectly composed. "She summoned 1,000 cloned Super Genesoldiers. What's wrong with that?"

As their leader, he understood the strategy from the beginning. Plan C called for the summoning of the Super Genesoldiers!

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Chapter 635 - The Divine River Civilization's Decision

[1,093 words]

Chapter 635 - The Divine River Civilization's Decision

The viewers watched in shock as 1,000 fully-armed cloned Super Genesoldiers were summoned.

“1005 against 5? Is this even allowed? The Divine River Civilization is cheating! Stop playing if you can't afford to lose.”

“This is the first time I've seen anything like this. 1,000 cloned Super Genesoldiers, and all fully armed too. Can you even consider this a fair fight? They're practically killing flies with cannons.”

“Bravo. I can hear the Divine River Civilization's cunning laughter from billions of kilometers away.”

“Referee! Where are the referees? Aren't you going to stop them?”

All the viewers from the Divine Civilization objected to this turn of events. The Divine River Civilization was obviously in the wrong. They had sworn to fight five against five, but when they started losing, they summoned 1,000 fully armed Super Genesoldiers! This was clearly unfair.

The referee from the Divine Civilization's alliance of colleges leaped to his feet, slamming the table as he shouted at the representative from the Divine River Civilization, “You're going too far. As the representative from the alliance of colleges, I order you to stop the match.”

The person from the Divine River Civilization scoffed. “The match will only end when one side achieves victory, regardless of what happens in the middle.”

“Then I will destroy the grounds themselves.”

“Go ahead. The Will of the Divine River Civilization has reinforced the match site. Even the Will of the Divine Civilization would take considerable time to destroy it.”

“You scheming bastards. You set this up just to kill our God Kings!”

“That’s where you’re wrong. Our target has always been the Origin of Mutation. The Divine River Civilization is willing to forego the friendship between our civilizations to kill it. We’re willing to endure the accusations and insults of the other civilizations. We’re even willing to sacrifice our best talents. It doesn’t matter if you kill me either. This is all for the sake of the Divine River Civilization.”

The Divine Civilization representative was shaken at his counterpart’s nonchalance at his own death. A civilization that was willing to sacrifice everything for a mission was truly terrifying.

“If you continue, you’ll force a war between the two civilizations!” the Divine Civilization representative persuaded, sitting down with an air of resignation. He simply didn’t have the power to stop the match or interfere with the Divine River Civilization’s schemes.

“We’re willing to shoulder the losses,” the Divine River Civilization replied calmly.

The Divine River Civilization had already known this was a possibility when they proposed the match in the first place. Even so, they had to kill the Origin of Mutation at all costs!

Back in the match, Han Wu and the others remained oblivious to the happenings outside. As Han Wu merged the locusts, the Origin of Mutation suddenly caught the dense scent of tremendous genetic data.

The Origin of Mutation stiffened. The Divine River Civilization was its home and birthplace. It was one of the civilization’s children. So why did they not only ignore it but even try to kill it? First, they sealed it, and now they were using this farce of a match to eliminate it. The Divine River Civilization had sacrificed a lot just to kill it.

“If you want to kill me so badly, fine, but don’t blame me for what happens after,” it mumbled under its breath.

Han Wu heard it muttering but didn’t catch the details. “What’s that?”

“Nothing.” The Origin of Mutation shook its head. “I just think it’s time to kill the beasts. Vessel, continue your work. I’ll be back soon.”

With that, the Origin of Mutation rushed off into the distance.

Han Wu stared after it. “Didn’t Jia Gui clean out their nests already? What are you heading out for? Never mind, I need to quickly improve our legion so that we can destroy them in one go.”

The Origin of Mutation ran fervently until he reached the dragon nest. According to the timer, there were 90 more minutes before it respawned. After checking the time, it regurgitated a black orb from its stomach.

While Han Wu searched for Nanite Mythril in the Lawless Civilization, the Origin of Mutation had embarked on its own adventure. It had obtained this black orb by chance during that trip, but had assumed that it wouldn't have to use it in its lifetime. It never could've expected that the Divine River Civilization would come knocking on their door and even used despicable methods to try and kill it.

"I hope you guys were ready to face your own death when you swore to kill me."

It then dropped the black orb into the dragon's nest. The orb turned to black liquid upon contact, then seeped into the nest, slowly expanding outward. At first, it was only a small black spot, but soon the liquid took over the entire nest. The nest was completely covered in the liquid by the time the respawn timer hit 0.

The people from the Divine River Civilization had been closely monitoring the Origin of Mutation from outside of the match, and had naturally noticed something amiss when it produced the black orb from its stomach.

The Divine River Civilization representative abruptly stood up and glared at the screen, shouting madly, "That despicable maniac!"

His outburst prompted many viewers from the Divine Civilization to look at him.

Even the Divine Civilization representative was confused. This man didn't even fear death, so what could have possibly shaken him?

The viewers were similarly perplexed. "What did the Origin of Mutation throw into the nest? Does anyone know?"

"Hey, where are the emcees? What are they doing?"

"Wifey Yu Meng, do you know what that is?"

Yu Meng shook her head as well. She had no idea what the Origin of Mutation had tossed into the nest. Turning to glance at Qiu Yun, she noticed his face was ashen.

"Qiu Yun, what's wrong? Are you alright?"

Qiu Yun shook his head and recollected himself before explaining, "Everyone, if I'm not mistaken, the Origin of Mutation has thrown in a substance called the Waters of Styx. This substance will transform the contaminated area into part of the Nether Realm."

“All parts of the Nether Realm are connected. If I’m not wrong, Karl of Pluto, powerful World life form and owner of the Nether Realm, will arrive.”

The Divine Civilization representative was bewildered. “Didn’t you say that no one could intrude into the match?”

“That bastard from the Nether Realm is the only exception!”

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Chapter 636 - Don’t Let Me Live!

[1,159 words]

Chapter 636 - Don’t Let Me Live!

The Divine River Civilization and the Nether Realm were long-time adversaries. Their strife originated from the differences between their dogma and powers.

The Nether Realm’s position was that power stemmed from death, hence their tendency to sow death everywhere they went. The owner of the Nether Realm, Karl of Pluto, had extinguished dozens of civilizations.

The Divine River Civilization, on the other hand, sought strength through genes. Karl had once appeared in their civilization to sow his dogma, but the Will of the Divine River Civilization had judged him a cultist and had driven him away forever.

From then on, the two civilizations became foes. Now that a part of the Nether Realm had opened in the match thanks to the Origin of Mutation and the Waters of Styx, Karl would undoubtedly seize this opportunity to inflict some damage to the Divine River Civilization.

The Nether Realm eventually took over the entire dragon nest. The original nest had turned into a black bubbling swamp. A single dried arm extended from the sticky black waters. Soon, a second appeared, then a third, and even more thereafter.

These were the undead warriors of the Nether Realm and were known as the Deathsworn. They were strange life forms that had shaken off the shackles of death, capable of shifting between the boundaries of life and death.

An army of Deathsworn appeared from the Nether Realm. Catching the scent of Karl from the Origin of Mutation, they made sure not to attack it and rushed toward the other side instead.

Oracle noticed this and shouted in a panic, “This is bad! The Origin of Mutation has some form of connection with the Nether Realm! It placed the Waters of Styx into the field.”

“What?” Torrent’s expression turned grim.

The Divine River Civilization had fought against the Nether Realm for a long time and knew their terrifying might well. The Deathsworn were already a headache to kill, and they weren’t even the strongest beings in the Nether Realm.

“No time to hesitate. Execute Plans A and D. Even if we die, we have to kill the Origin of Mutation,” Torrent instructed. “We’re the Super Genesoldiers of the Divine River Civilization. Our lifelong goal and duty is to follow the Will of the Divine River Civilization.”

“As you command!” the other four shouted in unison, well aware that the situation had just turned from dire to perilous.

“We stake our lives for the continuity of the Divine River Civilization!” cried the thousand cloned Super Genesoldiers.

This was the faith engraved within their genes.

“Move out!” Torrent ordered.

Warmaster and Oracle glanced at each other. They were the main players of Plan D, which involved having Oracle give his eyes to Warmaster so the latter could temporarily obtain the power to see the entire field.

This meant Oracle would permanently lose his sight just for a chance to deal a fatal blow. The procedure was completed with haste, and soon, Warmaster could see the entire field as Oracle once had.

An army of Deathsworn appeared from the dragon nest and spread out from there. As they roamed, life itself seemed to spontaneously end around them. The Origin of Mutation stood by the dragon nest and coldly observed.

Meanwhile, Han Wu was busy merging locusts and had since accumulated twenty of them. The twenty massive locusts flew around the plaza, awaiting his commands.

Warmaster mulled over their next actions. There were two possible ways to complete their mission.

The first was to kill the Origin of Mutation immediately, but it was clear that the Origin of Mutation had thought of this and was standing beside the dragon-nest-turned-Nether-Realm so it could seek protection from Karl at a moment's notice. This drastically lowered Warmaster's chance of hitting it with his one-hit kill technique.

The second was to target the opposing team's base crystal to secure victory. In that case, the Divine Civilization would have to surrender the Origin of Mutation, as stipulated in the rules.

However, with the second method, there was a chance that the Divine Civilization would not surrender the Origin of Mutation out of anger at the Divine River Civilization's underhanded tactics.

There was also the possibility that Karl would simply reach out from the Nether Realm to capture the Origin of Mutation before the end of the match. That way, the Divine Civilization wouldn't be able to follow up on their agreement even if they wanted to.

Warmaster was between a rock and a hard place. He had no idea how to deal with the Origin of Mutation. Neither scenario guaranteed success.

"Aim your Obsidrum Judgement at that child called Han Wu," the blind Oracle suddenly suggested. "When you use it, make sure to slow your attack so the Origin of Mutation has the time to react."

"Why? He's not related to our mission." Warmaster had killed many, but he was reluctant to drag in others not listed in the mission.

"Han Wu and the Origin of Mutation look similar, meaning they likely have some connection," Oracle explained. "Han Wu was even willing to gather a team and risk death to fight us for its sake. I have a feeling that the Origin of Mutation would also stake its life to save Han Wu in return. I make my calls not just on what I objectively see, but also based on the hearts of others."

Though Warmaster doubted the Oracle's words, he had always been an obedient soldier.

"Very well, I'll do as you say and aim at Han Wu." Warmaster's armor shattered into particles that surged into his Obsidrum battle axe, causing it to grow tenfold. Tossing the giant axe up high into the air, he cried, "Obsidrum Judgement, God Slayer!"

The huge axe released a terrifying presence capable of destroying anything in its path. This technique was fatal to life forms with Divine Essence.

The Origin of Mutation stared at the massive battle axe as it shot through the air. "You're finally making a move? Let's see what you do."

Surprisingly, the axe didn't appear to be heading for it, so it stopped trying to run into the Nether Realm.

"Is it aimed at the crystal?" the Origin of Mutation murmured in confusion.

Something was wrong. The attack was actually slightly off from the crystal. The Origin of Mutation opened its map and tried forecasting its flight path.

The attack was headed for Han Wu! The Origin of Mutation was pissed. It had underestimated how despicable and evil the Divine River Civilization could be.

"If I survive this attack, I will use everything within my arsenal to destroy the Divine River Civilization!" Gritting its teeth, the Origin of Mutation rushed back to base as quickly as it could.

It planned to use its body to block the attack aimed at Han Wu.

"We did it!" Warmaster exclaimed excitedly when he saw the Origin of Mutation hurrying back.

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Chapter 637 - Merely a Fatal Blow

[1,019 words]

Chapter 637 - Merely a Fatal Blow

Obsidrum Judgement wasn't just exceedingly destructive but also had lock-on capabilities. Once fired, it would hit the target no matter what, even if there were millions of foddors trying to block the attack.

Obsidrum Judgement used the genes of its target to achieve this effect. Normally, it was unstoppable, but the situation with the Origin of Mutation was an exceptional circumstance. It had originally split from Han Wu, meaning their genes were almost identical. Even if they weren't, the Origin of Mutation could always edit its genes until it was close enough.

Oracle knew this, hence why he suggested Warmaster attack Han Wu at all. As planned, the Origin of Mutation ran back to the plaza to stop the attack from killing Han Wu.

“Die, and all our sacrifices will not be in vain,” Oracle murmured. Though he could no longer see, his heart was still bright.

At the same time, Qiu Yun was busy explaining the combined attack from Oracle and Warmaster and was receiving an intense backlash of responses.

“Is there even a need for a match? That’s a guaranteed one-hit kill move!”

“The Divine River Civilization is foolish to drag the match for so long. If they had this move, why didn’t they use it to begin with? They’re just fools who revel in entertainment.”

“Maybe they were trying to obtain victory with the least amount of losses? It takes immense time and resources to nurture an exceedingly powerful Genesoldier. The Oracle permanently lost his sight for the sake of this attack. The price is steep.”

“Wait, the axe doesn’t seem to be flying towards the crystal! It’s not aimed at the crystal but at Han Wu!”

“This is murder! They’re trying to murder our most talented genius in broad daylight! Those despicable bastards!”

Even the referees had noticed that the Obsidrum Judgement wasn’t aimed at the crystal but instead at Han Wu.

The Divine River Civilization representative was bewildered until he saw the Origin of Mutation rushing back to the plaza. He had to admit that this method had a higher chance of success compared to breaking the crystal or attacking the Origin of Mutation directly.

“Divine River Civilization, once this is over, the Divine Civilization will demand an explanation from you!” the Divine Civilization representative said coldly. There were simply too many unjust elements in this match.

“The Divine River Civilization will provide a statement on this,” replied the Divine River Civilization representative, his tone incomprehensibly laidback.

In his eyes, the mission was going to be completed. This meant one less obstacle to the Divine River Civilization. What was there for him to stress about?

Han Wu felt an oppressive feeling approaching him and looked up to see a giant axe flying directly at him. He immediately ran, but he soon realized that the giant axe was tracking him closely.

Under his command, one of the merged level 55 locusts flew up to stop the Obsidrum Judgement, but it simply cleaved straight through the locust and soared onward with steadfast precision.

Han Wu panicked. With his unlocked strength, it was impossible for him to survive against the Obsidrum Judgement. That was when the Origin of Mutation appeared, charging toward him at full speed.

“Vessel, thank you for giving me life and supporting my research,” it shouted as it approached. “You’ve shown me the value of living. There’s not much time now. I’ve turned a part of this field into the Nether Realm, connecting it to the outside. When I die, shatter the crystal and escape through that Nether Realm. Karl, the owner of the Nether Realm, will avenge me.”

“What are you talking about? We joined this match to ensure that you don’t die. What’s the point of all this if you do?” Han Wu said angrily.

The Obsidrum Judgement accelerated as it descended upon Han Wu like an executioner’s blade. Not once did it deviate from its target. Its destructive presence left everyone in shock. None of them could survive the blow with their present state. Death in the match was permanent, and Han Wu’s appeared unavoidable.

The Origin of Mutation smiled as it stood before Han Wu, subtly altering its genetic data to more closely match Han Wu. This was the only way it could trick the Obsidrum Judgement.

“Come, for this is my fate!” the Origin of Mutation roared.

Since its birth, it seemed it was destined to die at the Divine River Civilization’s hands. As the Obsidrum Judgement descended, its destructive power pricked the Origin of Mutation’s skin like needles.

Then, a figure appeared to stand before the two, his head of white hair fluttering in the wind. It was Commerce, the weakest in their team of five. Even the enemies and the viewers outside had ignored him up to this point.

He stepped forward in their darkest moment, swinging a weak fist, like cotton floating in the wind. However, as he did, the long string of numbers on his head plummeted swiftly to zero.

Suddenly, his slow fist released a force more powerful than a tsunami. The strength behind that single punch had exceeded that of a World life form. The deadly Obsidrum Judgement shattered upon contact.

“It’s merely a fatal blow. Just destroy it,” Commerce said nonchalantly.

In Han Wu's eyes, the two-meter-tall Commerce seemed to exude the aura of someone 20,000 meters tall.

Warmaster was stunned. He had never expected his one-hit kill move to be so easily trumped, let alone by the weakest member of the Divine Civilization's team.

"Did it work?" Oracle excitedly asked. "Is the Origin of Mutation dead?"

Warmaster's throat felt as though it was clogged with cotton. Words seemed beyond him at the moment. Commerce had destroyed the attack that Warmaster and the rest had staked everything on. What could Warmaster even say to Oracle?

Just then, a huge group of Deathsworn appeared before the Divine River Civilization's team, moaning as they advanced.

They had caught the scent of genes and were here to offer the purest form of death on behalf of their master, Karl.

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[1,150 words]

Chapter 638 - Unfailing Battle Tactic

Thousands of comments and curses flooded the stream. No one had expected Commerce to have such a defining moment in the match after flying under the radar for so long.

"I knew it! Those with white hair are all secretly powerful!"

"I will forever praise the Commerce God King from now on!"

"A real man only steps in when the situation is at its worst."

Even the two announcers hadn't expected this turn of events, with Commerce displaying his explosive might.

"I suppose no one can predict everything, huh?" Qiu Yun blurted out.

"That's true," Yu Meng replied succinctly.

The Divine Civilization representative sighed in relief. That counterattack was nothing short of amazing. Not only did it neutralize the threat, but it also forced their opposition to suffer a heavy loss, with Oracle permanently losing his sight.

The Divine River Civilization representative was beyond stressed. Their plans had failed one after another, and now the Deathsworn had come knocking. Would they truly be able to kill the Origin of Mutation? Doubt festered in his heart, and he was quickly losing confidence.

Back in the match, both Han Wu and the Origin of Mutation had just been saved from the life-threatening attack.

After thanking Commerce for saving them, they all silently pondered over the Divine River Civilization's immense strength. If they had used that one-hit kill technique at the start of the match, they would've lost.

As if fearing a second Obsidrum Judgement, they immediately got to work.

"We need to improve our strength as quickly as possible!" Han Wu said.

The others nodded in fervent agreement.

At that moment, Jia Gui arrived back at the plaza. "There's a lot of undead outside. They're going to attack us!"

Everybody glanced at the Origin of Mutation, recalling its mention of the Nether Realm earlier.

"I connected the Nether Realm," the Origin of Mutation explained with a nod. "I want to kill those bastards from the Divine River Civilization."

Commerce was well-traveled due to the nature of his trade, so he had a vast knowledge of many life forms. Frowning, he said, "The Deathsworn of the Nether Realm are extremely hard to kill. While not intelligent, they can switch their status between life and death. It's similar to a lower-level undead. They only know how to kill. They're going to be a headache for us too."

The Origin of Mutation nodded, acknowledging the truth of his words.

"Since it's unlikely that we can kill them, we should focus on defense instead," Xu Hai proposed. "Let's turn this into a battle of attrition and see which side can endure the attacks from the Deathsworn longer."

"That sounds like a plan. Let's prepare for defense," Han Wu agreed.

Xu Hai nodded, erecting a barrier, which he continuously improved with his powers.

Outside the barrier, rows of Deathsworn had stumbled into view. Han Wu could tell that they were fundamentally different from the undead in that they were actual living life forms. Their undead-like presence lay in their ability to switch their status from life to death.

Once they sustained enough damage, they would die. However, at that moment of death, the lingering remnants of their consciousness would forcefully switch their status back to life, resurrecting themselves.

While this wasn't regeneration or true resurrection, it was arguably even more annoying to deal with. Worse still, those that they killed would turn into one of them as well, making them more dangerous than the skeletons in a sense.

Han Wu peered at the legion of Deathsworn and noted the growing number of beasts in their ranks, which came from the farmable nests.

"Can we really not kill them?" Han Wu asked, his headache growing.

Xu Hai answered, "We could, but they're notoriously difficult to take down."

"There are two ways to kill them," Commerce explained. "First, we could dissipate their consciousness. This is difficult because Karl has blessed them all, making their consciousness extremely durable. Alternatively, we could destroy their body completely. Not even a single cell can remain. The only issue is the black slime on their bodies. It's highly resistant to elemental damage, meaning regular elemental attacks won't destroy their body completely."

"There's a third method, and that's sealing them. But none of us here are well-versed in the art of sealing," added the Origin of Mutation.

Han Wu had an idea. "They'll die permanently as long as they don't have their bodies anymore, right?"

Commerce and Xu Hai nodded.

"In that case, I have a plan, but I need to level up to carry it out."

With that, Han Wu grabbed his swords and stepped out of the barrier. As all the beast nests had already been overtaken, he decided to kill the Deathsworn instead.

He swung his blade and killed a huge number of Deathsworn in one blow. They all died, only to suddenly revive, regrowing their limbs to attack.

This was even harder to deal with compared to Han Wu's typical skeleton warfare, but his attacks made him notice something that the others couldn't. After reaching level 10,

he had unlocked his Death Aspect, allowing him to see the death aura permeating the air.

Dense death aura cloaked the Deathsworn, and when he killed them, that death aura was abruptly stripped from their bodies. Upon switching their status, however, that death aura would return to their bodies.

The next time he killed a Deathsworn, he attempted to absorb the stripped death aura before it could return and succeeded. His Death Aspect slowly upgraded itself.

His Death Aspect soon hit 1000/1000, and he reached level 13. This time, Han Wu didn't choose to upgrade anything, instead continuing to absorb the death aura from the slain Deathsworn.

After some time, his Death Aspect filled up again, and he reached level 14. Having found an efficient method of farming, he forged onward. During his onslaught, he discovered another method to permanently kill the Deathsworn.

Absorbing the death aura of the fallen Deathsworn prevented them from converting their status, effectively forcing them into true death. Unfortunately, this wasn't too useful as no one else could apply this method but Han Wu.

He continued to attack the swarm of Deathsworn and soon reached level 20, granting him three special rewards to choose from.

[1: Unlock Strength 10%]

[2: Unlock a Divine Aspect]

[3: Obtain Special Equipment: Crown of Life]

At the same time, he also unlocked another ability slot—something he had needed desperately. Once unlocked, he chose to equip his Divine Power, Famine. Under his command, the locusts all flew out from the barrier at the plaza.

Famine had made the locusts ravenous, and they devoured everything in sight, including the Deathsworn. The swarm of locusts consumed tens of thousands of Deathsworn until not even bones remained.

In the process, they also absorbed the Deathsworn's death aura, which pushed them to evolve.

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Chapter 639 - Torrent, Time to Stop

[1,317 words]

Chapter 639 - Torrent, Time to Stop

The locusts consumed the Deathsworn and absorbed their death aura. While they could digest the Deathsworn due to the effects of Famine, the death aura was not as simple to overcome.

Half of the locusts died. Of the survivors, another half mutated into weaker, inferior forms. Only a quarter of the locusts in total successfully evolved into a new species capable of turning death aura into experience to level themselves up.

These were called Death Aura Bugs and were the natural enemies of the Deathsworn. Still, Han Wu had lost 75% of his locusts just to obtain them.

The Origin of Mutation watched as the death aura tormented a swarm of locusts to death. It ran out of the barrier to Han Wu. The lingering scent of Karl on its body meant none of the Deathsworn dared to attack it, allowing the Origin of Mutation to calmly mutate the locusts at its own pace.

With its help, the success rate for mutation drastically increased to 80%. It was a terrifying concept. Their crystal could summon 6250 locusts per minute, which equated to 5000 Death Aura Bugs every minute.

The locust spawn rate was higher than the rate at which the Deathsworn were crawling out from the Nether Realm. The Deathsworn around them slowly dwindled under the ravenous consumption of the ever-multiplying Death Aura Bugs.

The viewers from the Divine Civilization were all in shock.

“I never thought the swarm tactic could be so powerful.”

“Have locusts always been that powerful? Mom, I want to raise some locusts as my core race!”

“Locusts that can kill Deathsworn? That’s precious research material! Quick, gather some researchers to look into this. This will be the next big discovery after the previous findings on how to deal with the undead!”

Those from the Divine River Civilization were equally excited.

“What are those? We need to gather that species of locusts. We finally found a natural enemy of the Deathsworn!”

“We’ve fought against the Nether Realm for so long, but now we have a solution.”

“Wait, do you think the Divine Civilization would still be friendly to us after what we did?”

Silence pervaded in response to that question. Anyone with an iota of intelligence already knew the answer to that. The Divine River Civilization had executed underhanded plans to kill the Origin of Mutation. It was already a blessing that the Divine Civilization had not declared war on them yet.

The Divine River Civilization representative turned to his counterpart. The Divine Civilization representative simply clicked his tongue and pointedly ignored them.

Those from the Divine River Civilization watched this exchange in silence.

Back in the match, Han Wu brought the Death Aura Bugs on a rampage. They reclaimed many of the beast nests, farming experience, gold, and materials from them.

They used the experience to level up and gain more resources. The gold and materials, on the other hand, were used to craft more equipment. As Han Wu’s eyes swept over his army of Death Aura Bugs, a brilliant idea popped into his head.

The unlimited Deathsworn allowed him to easily nurture a massive swarm of Death Aura Bugs as well as gather other resources. In a sense, the match itself was a bottomless treasure chest. He didn’t have to pay a single cent to accumulate treasures.

In other words, there wasn’t any reason to end the fight. Han Wu was going to use the beasts and Deathsworn in this match to raise a new army.

Mind made up, he led the Death Aura Bugs away from the dragon-nest-turned-Nether-Realm so more Deathsworn could spawn. He then led the Death Aura Bug army to encircle every single beast nest on both their and the opponent’s side of the field, effectively monopolizing all the resources from the match.

This slew of resources, experience, and gold would allow his team to grow exponentially stronger. Han Wu’s army of Death Aura Bugs followed his orders without objection, and they soon conquered half of the Divine River Civilization’s side of the field.

Fearing the Divine River Civilization’s team would not hold out, he even sent several hundred Death Aura Bugs to deal with the Deathsworn for their side as well.

Those from the Divine River Civilization were speechless. The swarm of seemingly unkillable Deathsworn was naught but a meal for the Divine Civilization’s team. The gap between them was disheartening.

Warmaster lost his will to fight. Their enemies were everywhere. How could they fight back?

“Should we just give up?” he asked. “Torrent, let’s stop. There’s nothing but enemies outside.”

Torrent refused. “We still haven’t reached the end of the fight. We can’t give up now. We still have one final trump card.”

“Trump card? You mean plan A? The plan to consolidate the energy of all of the Super Genesoldiers within a ten km radius to activate Final Judgement?” Warmaster asked.

While Final Judgement was stronger than Obsidrum Judgement, it also had a much shorter range. Both the Origin of Mutation and the Divine Civilization’s crystal were on the opposite end of the field. Final Judgement would not reach either of them.

“I can do it. Trust me,” Torrent said seriously, a determined look on his face.

Warmaster immediately understood what Torrent intended. Though he wanted to stop him, no words came out.

Completing the mission that the Divine River Civilization had bestowed upon them was the utmost honor for a Super Genesoldier. This was Torrent’s time to earn that honor. There was no way Warmaster could stop him.

“Torrent, do what you must. The Divine River Civilization will forever stand by your side.” Warmaster patted Torrent’s shoulder.

Torrent nodded and activated Plan A. “Everyone, lend me your strength!”

Warmaster, Oracle, Selene, and Carnage felt their energy flow toward Torrent. The same thing happened to the 1,000 clones of Heavenrender Super Genesoldiers.

A massive energy blade capable of piercing through the heavens appeared in Torrent’s hands. It steadily grew in size until it was big enough for the Divine Civilization’s team to see from the opposite end of the field.

“Are they using another of their sure-hit techniques? Who are they attacking?” Han Wu asked.

The Origin of Mutation chuckled. “Who do you think, vessel?”

“Then it would be best if you retreated further back. The fissure from the massive blade would trip you,” Han Wu joked. He didn’t expect the giant energy blade to hit them from hundreds of kilometers away.

Unperturbed, Han Wu continued to absorb the death aura in the air and reached level 60. He was given three choices once more.

[1: Unlock Strength 15%]

[2: Unlock Microcosm]

[3: Obtain Special Equipment: Flash Boots]

Han Wu ignored the first one as usual. Skipping over the second for the time being, he checked the details of the Flash Boots. This special equipment allowed him to move freely and instantly within a three-meter radius. The movement speed was set at 0.02 seconds.

He immediately lost interest in it. While it was undeniably quick, a three-meter radius was too small. He could easily achieve similar results with his physical strength. Since the third option was useless, he chose the second.

After unlocking his Microcosm, it appeared in his hands. He could now summon the life forms from his Microcosm into the match at will. However, he didn't do so as they would be affected by the rules of the match, and their powers would be sealed.

Even the strongest unit would be forced to start from level 1, making them weaker than the locusts. They would probably end up dying for nothing. There was no way Han Wu would do something as idiotic as that.

Fortunately, the benefits of having his Microcosm weren't restricted to just summoning his units. The presence of his Microcosm increased his energy reserves, meaning he could merge his Death Aura Bugs without limit!

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Chapter 640 - Don't Come Near Me!

[1,158 words]

Chapter 640 - Don't Come Near Me!

He recalled his Death Aura Bugs and merged them one after another. The Death Aura Bugs grew ever stronger, from Earthsunder rank to Heavenrender, and finally the World rank.

The first World Death Aura Bug was born. With it, Han Wu felt a new Microcosm materializing within his body. It came from his Death Aura Bug. As its owner, its Microcosm belonged to him by default.

Han Wu was stunned. He truly hadn't expected this.

Although the new Microcosm was extremely small, and its energy was only a thousandth of his, it was still a Microcosm! He hoped this match would continue for a very long time so he could obtain more World Death Aura Bugs, and thus more Microcosms in turn.

Han Wu continued to merge more Death Aura Bugs to World Rank. Soon there was a second, third, and fourth. He only stopped once he had twenty.

This wasn't because he didn't want to continue, but because he already merged all the Death Aura Bugs available.

At this point, the viewers had grown numb to Han Wu's shenanigans. Obtaining a World Death Aura Bug appeared as simple as drinking water to Han Wu.

Many self-proclaimed masters who prided themselves on nurturing their units felt defeated. As long as Han Wu lived, their fame would never exceed his.

A Common Death Aura Bug could only defeat a Common Deathsworn, but there were other things stronger than Deathsworn in the Nether Realm, such as the World-rank Deathlords. Han Wu would have to use his World Death Aura Bugs to deal with them.

If Han Wu assisted the Divine River Civilization with his Death Aura Bugs, they could finally defeat the Nether Realm.

We need to do everything we can to win him over! The Divine River Civilization representative silently swore to himself.

Torrent was still gathering energy for Final Judgement. The energy blade was several times larger than before. When Han Wu saw the size of the energy blade, he urged the Origin of Mutation to come back so that it wouldn't get hit.

At that moment, a roar shook the earth. It originated from the dragon nest. Han Wu sent one of his Death Aura Bugs to investigate and found a Great Dragon cloaked in death aura slowly crawling out from the Nether Realm.

Only a single claw could be seen, but its voice was cocky as it proclaimed, "By decree of Karl, the king of the Deathlords—Deathwing—has arrived."

A terrifying presence sent shockwaves shuddering across the field. Even Xu Hai's barrier shook under the pressure of Deathwing. Han Wu turned serious. It appeared Deathwing was indeed powerful.

The Origin of Mutation scoffed. "Don't worry, vessel. Deathwing won't do anything to us, at least not until it defeats those from the Divine River Civilization."

As expected, Deathwing took a sniff and caught the scent of powerful genes before locking its gaze toward the Divine River Civilization's team. It also saw the massive energy blade in the air.

Deathwing almost died from shock. *What's that? Is that for me? Isn't that overkill?*

Still, as the king of the Deathlords, it couldn't afford to show any cowardice.

"You, scum from the Divine River Civilization. I, Deathwing, am the most loyal subject of Karl. I could never fear you. Come out now, and I will grant you the mercy of a quick death!" it roared at the Divine River Civilization's team.

A huge number of Deathsworn charged toward the Divine River Civilization's team under Deathwing's command. Han Wu recalled his Death Aura Bugs from the opposing team's side so the two sides could clash.

At the opposite plaza, Torrent had reached his limit, but even then, his Final Judgement still wasn't large enough to hit the Origin of Mutation. He had no choice but to make that one final step.

"Sacrifice!"

Blood-red energy surged from the core of his body and seeped into Final Judgement. The energy sword grew tremendously. Warmaster wanted to weep at the sight, forced to watch his friend sacrificing himself just to deliver the final blow.

It was painful, but he couldn't stop Torrent. This was the path that the latter had chosen, a cause he was willing to die for. Final Judgement grew several times longer before Torrent finally swung it down.

The 1,000-kilometer energy blade fell with terrifying speed. The heavens themselves were torn apart, and the ground cracked under the shockwave of the blade. Its target was the Origin of Mutation.

Han Wu and the rest were astonished. They hadn't expected the Divine River Civilization's team to actually manage to condense an energy blade that could split the entire field in half.

This blade could cleave an entire planet in two, much less life forms like themselves. The falling energy blade was like a meteorite, releasing incredible heat as it descended. There was nowhere the Origin of Mutation could hide.

Like Obsidrum Judgement, Final Judgement had firmly locked onto it.

The Origin of Mutation laughed maniacally. In the end, it could not escape its fate. Even so, it didn't give up. "Divine River Civilization, you created me, but refuse to let me live. Since you want to kill me, let's see you try to destroy the Nether Realm while you're at it!"

The Origin of Mutation rushed out from the barrier toward the Nether Realm. Deathwing assumed that it would be fine since Final Judgement wasn't aimed in its direction, but then it noticed the blade slowly altering its trajectory.

It was going to cleave into the Nether Realm! *What's going on? Wasn't it targeting that side? Why's it slowly shifting toward me?*

When Deathwing noticed the Origin of Mutation approaching, it grew furious. Final Judgement was locked onto the Origin of Mutation. Why did it have to drag Deathwing down with it?!!

It hadn't even had the opportunity to kill a single life form before it had to defend against Final Judgement. This was Great Dragon abuse!

"Don't come near me!" it roared at the Origin of Mutation.

The Origin of Mutation didn't listen. It had a clear goal. Deathwing cursed in its heart, but there was nothing it could do. It would take time for it to drag its massive frame out of the Nether Realm.

Final Judgement was faster. The massive energy blade shredded Deathwing and the Nether Realm into pieces, undeterred as it made to hit the Origin of Mutation.

The Origin of Mutation's heart sank. The Nether Realm had been effortlessly destroyed. There was truly nowhere left to run.

"No, we still have a way. Don't give up!" Han Wu shouted.

The Origin of Mutation turned to see Han Wu just behind it. "Vessel, why are you here? Go back, or you will be killed too!"

Enduring the pressure emanating from the Final Judgement, Han Wu smiled. "I told you I would protect you, and I refuse to go back on my word!"

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