

The People's God: Sacrificing Trillions to Ascend

Chapter 8 - Hero's Might

The students and teachers quickly shifted their attention. Standing there, in front of Han Wu's Core, was a skinny being with long white hair, and four arms holding identical greatswords. Shockingly, wind was swirling ominously around the greatswords. Those who were slightly knowledgeable recognized these greatswords to be powerful weapons.

One of the teachers exclaimed, "Those are Hurricane Greatswords! A single one costs 50 Divine Points!"

"Fifty Divine Points? He has four of them! Did he really pay 200 Divine Points for them? How is he so rich when he's just an orphan?"

Two hundred Divine Points was indeed a large sum of money to them. It was equivalent to 20,000 yuan before Han Wu transmigrated.

Everyone instinctively knew that the being had to be special in order to handle the sheer magnitude of power that the four Hurricane Greatswords possessed.

But almost no one knew who or what that being was.

After a moment of silence, Xu Mei answered the unspoken question that had filled the room.

"That is the Swordwind race. They are Unique life forms from birth."

"A Unique life form? That's nothing too special. Zhang Gang also has a Unique Wolf Rider general. It could distract the Swordwind while the remaining troops crush the Core without an ounce of opposition." After hearing this, Xu Mei decided to remain silent.

The student who had just spoken remained puzzled. What he didn't understand was that there was inherently a large gap in power between a unit who had trained to become a Unique and a unit that was born a Unique. Secondly, a member of the Swordwind race was not just born with the ability to hold onto four weapons of such a caliber. He possessed strength beyond what a regular Unique Swordwind had.

While the student stood there, confused out of their mind, Xu Mei silently probed the Swordwind and discovered something shocking.

He's not just Unique, he must be Heroic!

It would be absurd if Xu Mei was the only one observant enough to notice something was off. Zhang Gang had also noticed the abnormality of the Swordwind.

As Zhang Gang was a Demigod, and had years of experience invading other realms, he could tell that Han Wu's Swordwind was a Heroic being.

He was aghast at such a discovery. Envy and shock coursed through his body as he shook with indignity. Zhang Gang had risked his life for decades in order to produce a singular being at the Heroic level. But lo and behold! A measly student, still wet around the ears, had not just a simple Heroic unit, but a Swordwind!

Zhang Gang forced himself to focus on the battle at hand. "Wonderful! My apostle, keep that Swordwind occupied. The rest of you, destroy that Core at all costs. As long as the Core is crushed, I will emerge with a new addition to your ranks!" The other Wolf Riders obeyed and charged towards the Core. They surrounded the area and decided to charge in simultaneously.

Zhang Gang was aware that the Swordwind was strong, but surely there was no way that only a singular being would be enough to not only keep his life but also successfully defend the Core! If even a single Wolf Rider managed to slip through, this battle would be won. And by then, Han Wu himself would become a treasure trove ripe for looting.

Naturally, Zhang Gang considered this to be a flawless plan.

The Wolf Riders surrounded the Heroic Swordwind, aiming to break through while he was distracted. Unfortunately, they underestimated how strong he was.

He started to swing his weapons, causing strong gusts to envelop the battlefield.

"Hurricane Slash!"

Steelcutter spun the Hurricane Greatswords and formed a ten meter wide tornado that surrounded Han Wu's Core. This roaring wall of wind stopped any enemy trying to approach the Core in their tracks.

The unlucky Wolf Riders who had attempted to seize the initiative and charge through were swiftly eviscerated, leaving behind no traces.

But this was merely the start. Steelcutter Swordwind weaved past the Wolf Riders like wind amongst the leaves. Without needing to worry about the Core, he could use all of his remaining powers to kill the other Wolf Riders.

"Whirlwind Slash!"

He gracefully swung all four Hurricane Greatswords and turned into a slaughtering machine. After using just a single rank 1 skill offensively, he had already managed to turn quite a few Wolf Riders into mincemeat.

“Gust Chop!”

He swung the Hurricane Greatswords forcefully to send out four vertical walls of wind that bisected the Wolf Riders from a distance. Even the Wolf Riders several hundred meters away from him were cut in half.

The general of the Wolf Riders roared and let out the Frozen Ring once more. Everything within 200 meters, including Steelcutter Swordwind, was frozen in place. With his feet frozen in place for a few seconds, the general Wolf Rider seized this chance to charge forward.

But Steelcutter Swordwind wasn’t worried. He raised all four Hurricane Greatswords high and channeled huge amounts of wind energy into them to form a 10 meter long greatsword made out of wind energy.

“Steelcutter!”

The massive blade created by his custom skill crashed into the general’s body without mercy. Han Wu’s divine realm quaked slightly as the Wolf Rider’s flesh and blood splattered against the frozen ground, before it too froze over. The Unique Wolf Rider general was killed in a single blow!

The spectating students and teachers couldn’t believe their eyes. *Strong! That being is too strong!*

With the death of the general, some of the Wolf Riders lost courage and escaped. Zhang Gang scowled. He never thought that there was a chance for him to lose to a high school brat. He had fought on the frontline for years!

“Damn! Damn you, you... you bastard! I’ll have your Core brought to me shattered, and your body battered. Wolf Rider Admiral, eviscerate the Swordwind. Troops, destroy his divine realm!”

Numerous Wolf Riders appeared from the gate. Leading the Wolf Riders was a Heroic Wolf Rider Admiral!

A total of 800,000 Wolf Riders poured out from the gate, of which hundreds of them were Unique.

This was the true strength of a Demigod like Zhang Gang.

But the moment after the Wolf Riders appeared, a stronger Divine Authority enveloped Han Wu's divine realm.

Zhang Gang saw the visage of the person who arrived, and lost his courage. This was not a being that he could offend. It was the school principal. A God!

"Demigod, are you so blind with rage that you intend to go against the agreement that you yourself imposed?"

Zhang Gang was so terrified that his voice began to tremble. "No... I do not dare."

He then commanded his Wolf Riders to retreat from Han Wu's divine realm.

Zhang Gang was so afraid of staying there that he quickly left the classroom with his wife. He was afraid that the principal would cause him more trouble later on if he dared to linger.

The other students were surprised by the principal's appearance.

The principal was a busy individual. Usually the students would only meet them during the start of the term or during their graduation.

They never thought they would see such an important figure here at this time.

The principal glanced at Han Wu's divine realm and noticed the Heroic Steelcutter Swordwind. The principal gave a rare look of approval and nodded. "Not bad."

The principal then disappeared to deal with other pressing matters.

The battle was now over, and everyone was forcefully ejected from their spectator mode. This time, however, was significantly different than the other day. Now, everyone was forced to change the way they viewed Han Wu.

No longer would anyone dare to underestimate him, who not only killed so many Elite Wolf Riders with his Magma Locusts, but was also capable of owning a strong Heroic life form.

Xu Mei appreciated Han Wu even more after the war.

She wondered what kind of surprise he would bring her again.

"Han Wu, congratulations on surviving that war, but do not be conceited just because you have a Heroic life form. A Heroic life form is not unbeatable. Even though you are quite strong, you will not have an easy time becoming one of the top three strongest students of the year."

Han Wu nodded. "I will work harder."

Xu Mei nodded with approval and was about to leave when Han Wu stopped her. "Ms. Xu, I have a request."

"What is it?"

"I want to change classes."

The class erupted in chatter upon hearing that.