

Kryptonian 541

Chapter 541 God King

For this purpose, Luther also specially purchased earthlings from the earth and the world of One Punch Man, and through the injection of the improved monster cell injections made by Dr. Genos's research on monster cells, he created monsters with a higher success rate.

After all, judging from the martial arts chapter, the success rate of monsterization is not very high, even martial artists have the possibility of failure.

Not to mention ordinary humans, only by increasing the success rate can more monsters be created.

With the power of these monsters, when the Dark Cult invades, I'm afraid that any passerby can knock them down.

Of course, Luther's channel for purchasing earthlings is those rotten scum, criminals and villains.

They become monsters, and Luther has no sympathy at all, which just happens to be the case.

In the future, the Galactic Empire will be divided into "monsters" and "gods".

Golden humans are "gods", the orthodox of the empire, small in number, and powerful, representing the absolute ruling class of the empire.

Monsters are other strange-looking races.

After Luther's operation, and the massive cloning and injection of monster cell injections, the population of the Galactic Empire finally reached 100 million.

However, a population of 100 million is insignificant when distributed to the solar system, not to mention the entire Milky Way.

These clones originally had a normal lifespan, but the monster cell injections broke their limiters and reshaped their upper limit, and the lifespan problem was also solved.

I just didn't expect that the clones of the same person would end up with all kinds of weird people.

This means that there is no need to assign them any numbers to distinguish them. Their current appearance will not make people think that they are clones made from the same person's DNA.

It's just that the intelligence level is too low, equivalent to a blank, and re-education is needed.

It just so happens that the ideological stamp of the Galactic Empire is implanted at this time, loyalty, or fucking loyalty!

Loyalty to the Emperor, loyalty to the Empire!

The symbol of the Galactic Empire is no longer the double-headed eagle symbol. After all, the Empire has no equal.

The changes in the Galactic Empire cannot be hidden from Heimdall, the Eye of the Nine Realms.

It can't be hidden from God King Odin.

God King Odin is very afraid of Luther, especially Luther's strength is unfathomable.

Before, he felt that Luther had the feeling of Dimensional Demon God, but now, it is pure strength!
Indestructible strength!

He didn't know how Luther did it. Did he abandon the power of Dimensional Demon God after becoming Dimensional Demon God?

But this doesn't seem to explain why Luther has become so powerful.

Esdeath saw the Galactic Empire and knew what infinite war was.

She also wanted to go out to conquer the universe, but Luther disagreed because he was going to other worlds next.

If nothing unexpected happened.

In the warm afternoon sunshine, Luther sat quietly in the courtyard and enjoyed the rare tranquility.

Although this courtyard seems vast and boundless in the eyes of ordinary people, for Luther, it is just a place where he can calm down and think.

It is about the same size as the Qinghai-Tibet Plateau, insignificant.

Just as Luther was immersed in his thoughts, suddenly, a strange scene appeared in the sky.

The colorful beams of light fell from the sky like a waterfall, and each beam emitted different colors, red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple, just like a rainbow descending on the earth.

These beams of light were not dazzling, but gave people a warm and mysterious feeling.

They gently fell on the ground of the courtyard, as if they were communicating with the land in some mysterious way.

As the beams fell, complex magic runes gradually appeared on the ground. These runes flashed with a faint light, as if telling ancient secrets.

As the last rune was formed, three hundred golden warriors suddenly appeared in the courtyard.

They were dressed in gorgeous armor, holding various weapons, standing there quietly, as if waiting for something. Their appearance did not break the tranquility of the courtyard, but added a solemn and sacred atmosphere.

At the forefront of this group of warriors, stood a tall figure.

That was Odin, the father of the gods of Asgard.

He was dressed in armor shining with golden light, holding the legendary eternal spear that could travel through time and space. His eyes were firm and deep, as if he could see through everything.

Odin's eyes swept over every inch of land in the courtyard, and finally stopped on Luther.

He smiled and nodded to Luther, as if greeting him.

"Nice to meet you, Emperor of the Galactic Empire."

Esdeath stepped forward and stood in front of Luther, she was a little eager to try.

Luther didn't expect that Odin would come to him just because he was basking in the sun.

God King Odin glanced at Esdeath, after all, he only had one eye, so it was just one glance.

He couldn't help but sigh at this glance.

There are really many strong people around Luther, not to mention the one-eyed alien whose origin is unknown, and the Imperial War Marshal Boros.

There is no need to say much about the special life form of the vaccine man. Now this woman named Esdeath, who also appeared out of thin air, actually hides terrifying power in her body.

Although the Galactic Empire is not large in number, it is really full of talents.

In comparison, Asgard's only combat power is Thor, the God of Death, Hela, and himself, and no one else can be considered capable of fighting.

"First meeting, God King Odin."

Luther nodded and said.

"I didn't expect that there could be a strong person like you in Midgard, and there are more than one."

God King Odin said with emotion.

"Midgard is not just mine. Isn't the Supreme Mage also a Midgardian?"

Luther said with a smile.

"She's different."

God King Odin shook his head. Although the female version of the Ancient One Mage is not as domineering and powerful as the male version of the Ancient One Mage in the comics, and can defeat a group of dimensional demons without the time gem Eye of Agamotto, she still has her own strengths.

Of course, more importantly, there is someone behind the Supreme Mage.

As for Luther, he grew up from scratch, and his growth rate was astonishingly fast. For an Asgardian of the immortal species, it was probably equivalent to taking a nap, and a person who could actually grow up suddenly appeared. There is more than one strong person who can defeat them!

"I wonder why God King Odin came here?"

Luther asked calmly.

The next moment, the Vaccine Man appeared above them. If it couldn't feel the big movement of the Rainbow Bridge, it could commit suicide.

"His Majesty!"

The Vaccine Man landed on the ground and looked at God King Odin and the Asgardians warily.

Chapter 542: Rebirth of Ether Particles

Through the information given by Luther, the vaccine man quickly recognized the force on the other side.

Asgardians!

And this feature, if there is no guessing, is that of Odin, the God King of Asgard!

"take it easy."

Luther tells the Vaccine Man to stand down.

"Don't you know His Majesty the Emperor's Galactic Empire needs allies?"

God King Odin looked at the vaccine man with a trace of envy in his eyes.

He glanced at Luther and secretly sighed in his heart that other people's power was really getting stronger and stronger.

However, he still maintained the majesty and demeanor of the God King on the surface, observing the situation calmly.

"God King, Asgard wants to establish diplomatic relations with the Galactic Empire?"

Luther was surprised by the proposal of God King Odin.

He did not expect that this powerful man in the universe would take the initiative to establish diplomatic relations with the Galactic Empire.

This made him deeply interested in Asgard's intentions.

"Yes, Asgard is quite famous in the universe, and the Galactic Empire has just started. I think it needs a guide."

God King Odin said calmly.

Luther immediately understood what God King Odin meant. This old guy was interested in the potential of the Galactic Empire and wanted to invest in it.

Of course, it is also possible that he intends to find a refuge for Asgard in the future.

He believes that his son Thor will be amazing when he grows up, but he needs time to grow up.

Therefore, God King Odin went all out and planned to betray his old face.

When he was young, the god-king Odin, like Thor now, was very stubborn and fought against all the invincible opponents in the universe until he met the gods.

It's hard to tell whether he adopted the body and cultivated his nature because he had figured it out, or whether it was because he was beaten up by the gods.

If there is a connection with Asgard, then there must be one. The collectors all have connections with Asgard.

But I guess there are more enemies.

Establishing diplomatic relations with Asgard does bring some benefits, such as access to more resources and support.

But at the same time, this may also worsen the reputation of the Galactic Empire in the universe. It is not a good thing to be associated with those people in Asgard.

After thinking for a moment, he slowly spoke.

"The Galactic Empire is peace-loving and will not establish any regime's diplomacy."

His words were firm and powerful, expressing the Galactic Empire's persistence and pursuit of peace.

When God King Odin heard this, a trace of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

He understood what Luther meant. The Galactic Empire did not intend to establish diplomatic relations with him.

This made him feel a little regretful, but he also understood Luther's position and considerations.

He is not a demanding person, and since the Galactic Empire is unwilling, he will not force it.

"I understand your position, Emperor."

God King Odin said with a smile.

"Since the Galactic Empire is unwilling to establish diplomatic relations, let us maintain a friendly and cooperative relationship. Asgard is willing to provide necessary support and assistance to the Galactic Empire."

"Thank you God-King Odin for your generosity and support."

Luther said.

"The Galactic Empire will also try its best to provide necessary help and support to Asgard."

He smiled and nodded in gratitude.

Although he can directly produce all the resources needed by the Galactic Empire.

But he is very interested in things like making Thor the God of Thunder.

After all, he is so high-level and powerful now. He can't just stare at Tony Stark being defeated by himself. It would be more fun to defeat a god, the God of Thunder, the son of the Asgardian God-King, who is famous in the universe. !

The reputation that spreads is different.

God King Odin did not stay long and left after chatting with Luther for a few words.

The unfilial daughter Hela, the goddess of death, contradicts her father again, and the old man can hardly stand it anymore.

The body that could not hold up originally, tried hard to hold on to prevent Luther from seeing the clues, and then he lay down after returning.

He didn't know that his disguise was a joke in front of Luther, and all Luther needed to deal with him now was one punch, whether he was the movie version of Odin or the comic version of Odin.

God King Odin finally breathed a sigh of relief when he returned to his palace. He lay there for a long time, recovering his strength and energy, and then asked about the whereabouts of Thor, God of Thunder.

"Thor went to the Nine Worlds."

Queen Frigga replied.

God King Odin frowned slightly, "Going again?" He thought, there seemed to be something wrong with Thor's whereabouts. However, thinking about the previous war, he felt that it was reasonable for Thor to be busy fighting the rebellion.

The "Nine Worlds" are an important part of Asgard's mythology and are connected by the Rainbow Bridge. However, since the destruction of the Rainbow Bridge and the nine worlds falling into war, Thor has been dedicated to countering the rebellion.

He has seen the terror of the Saiyans and knows that he must continue to pursue power in order to protect the peace of Asgard and the nine worlds.

Meanwhile, the dark elves have awakened.

After Luther expelled all the powers that did not belong to him, the Infinity Stones such as the Power Stone, the Reality Stone, and the Mind Stone were all reborn.

The Reality Stone attracted the attention of the Dark Elves.

The universe is vast and dotted with stars.

In this vast sea of stars, deep in a remote asteroid belt, a T-shaped black battleship floats quietly, like a lonely meteorite, slowly drifting along with the asteroid belt.

Suddenly, a red light lit up inside the battleship, and the light gradually spread, reflecting the entire inside of the battleship like a sea of blood.

As the light turned on, the spacecraft's power system began to slowly start, making a low and powerful roar.

Inside the battleship, a faint light lit up in the dark space.

One by one, the black figures slowly came to life in this light, their faces blurred, as if shrouded in a layer of black mist.

Their eyes were all focused on the center of the battleship's main control room, where a mysterious shimmering object - an ether particle - was suspended.

But it's not the real thing, just a projection.

"Ether particles..."

The leading man murmured softly, his voice full of desire and excitement.

The man's whole body was covered in black armor. His face was pale and mysterious, and his pointed ears revealed his unusual identity. He is the leader of the dark elves, Malekith, the leader of Watt Alheim, one of the nine kingdoms.

Feeling the rebirth of ether particles, Malekith's heart was filled with excitement and expectation.

He clearly remembered that thousands of years ago, their race once dominated the universe and was unrivaled.

At that time, he used dark magic to create ether particles, hoping to use the power of ether when the celestial bodies converged to return the universe to darkness.

But unfortunately, they were eventually defeated by the Asgardian army led by Odin's father Baur, and the ether particles were buried deep underground and sealed.

Chapter 543 Young and Active Infinite Stones

"The ether particles are reborn!"

In the main control room of the Dark Elf battleship, Malekith's voice was full of determination and confidence, as if he had seen the dawn of victory.

"Really? Chief!"

A tall dark elf asked excitedly.

He is Malekith's lieutenant, named Argolim. He has been following Malekith loyally, and his eyes are shining with expectation.

"Yes, I can feel its power."

Malekith nodded affirmatively, and his gaze seemed to penetrate the endless interstellar space, looking directly at the planet with ether particles.

"Then what should we do?"

Argolim asked next, his voice filled with nervousness and anticipation.

Malekith thought for a moment, and then said slowly: "Has the gathering of the nine realms begun?"

"No, leader, it will still be some time before the Nine Realms converge."

Argolim replied, his brows slightly furrowed, obviously thinking about this issue as well.

"We can't miss this opportunity, we need ether particles!"

Malekith's eyes flashed with determination, and his voice became firmer and decisive.

"I understand, Chief."

Argolim nodded to express his understanding, and his heart was filled with determination and confidence.

Malekith continued: "First, let's get the current information about the universe. We need to know the current situation in Asgard, as well as the information about the universe and the location of the ether particles."

"Yes, leader!"

Argolim answered immediately, his voice full of determination and loyalty.

As their conversation ended, other dark elves in the battleship's main control room also began to take action.

They quickly activated various equipment and began to collect and analyze intelligence information in the universe. Their fingers were tapping rapidly on the console, and the data and images on the screen were constantly updating.

However, when they began to analyze the current technological level of the universe, they discovered a fact that shocked them.

After sleeping for thousands of years, when he woke up, the technological level of interstellar civilization had taken a big step forward. The current power of the dark elves is probably nothing in the universe.

The dark elves can be roughly divided into captains, soldiers and wizards according to their ability levels.

The dark elves used to be extremely powerful beings in the universe, but now, they may not even be able to compete with mainstream civilization.

Not to mention the three great empires of the universe.

"Asgard!"

Malekith said through gritted teeth, his resentment against Asgard deepening.

He knew that in order to realize their lofty fantasy of returning the nine worlds to darkness, they must deal with Asgard, their biggest enemy.

At this moment, Argolim's voice sounded again: "Chief, the location of the ether particles has been discovered, in this galaxy!"

Malekith and Argolim immediately came to the observation room of the battleship, their eyes fixed on the galaxy on the screen. The ether particles were there, just a step away from them.

Malekith's heart was filled with excitement and anticipation. He knew that this was a critical moment for the rise of their dark elf clan.

As long as they can obtain ether particles, they will have endless power and realize their lofty fantasies.

However, they also know that this is not an easy task.

The existence of Asgard is like a huge stumbling block, blocking their way.

They must find a way to solve this trouble before they can successfully obtain ether particles.

Malekith and Argolim began to discuss countermeasures, their voices echoing in the observation room.

The other dark elves are also busy nervously, preparing for the upcoming battle.

Although they face huge difficulties and challenges, their hearts are full of confidence and determination.

They believe that as long as they unite as one and move forward bravely, they will be able to realize their lofty ideals and return the nine worlds to darkness.

Under the leadership of Malekith and Argolim, the Dark Elves began their actions.

They quietly approached the galaxy, preparing to obtain aether particles without being discovered.

Their battleship moved through interstellar space like a ghostly figure.

At this time, Asgard was unaware of all this.

They were completely unaware that the dark elves had quietly approached them.

For Asgard, today is another day of life and death.

Of course, whether Asgard knows about it or not, it cannot change the determination of the dark elves to obtain ether particles. They will stop at nothing to realize their lofty fantasies.

Just as the dark elves approached the planet where the ether particles were located, a sudden burst of strong energy fluctuations came from the planet.

Malekith and Argolim immediately realized that this was the power of ether particles fluctuating.

They immediately ordered the battleship to speed up!

Ether particles!

Malekith and the others landed on a deserted planet, and ether particles were still releasing fluctuations.

After all, it is a newly born reality gem with a very active consciousness and does not want to stay in such a remote place.

You are like a Rubik's Cube, sitting directly on the bottom of the sea for so many years without any movement. There is no extra operation except giving the Red Skull to your brother to play with at the beginning.

Now, these new infinite rough stones will be very active and easier to find.

Especially the power gem will annihilate the material it comes into contact with, causing huge movements and reactions.

Malekith saw the ether particles. Although he was a little surprised as to why the ether particles were so active, he still followed his own method and allowed the ether particles to enter his body.

If you want to use the power of ether particles, you must pay the price of life force.

Unless the user still has power gems to charge instead of paying the price, they will wait to be sucked dry by ether particles.

The dark elves are not afraid, because their lifespan is very long, and they can live longer than the Asgardians. Malekith is from the generation of God King Odin's father, and he still lives so healthy.

Feeling the power of the etheric particles, Malekith was ecstatic.

"Next, it's Asgard!"

It will take time to wait for the nine realms to reunite. The mistakes made thousands of years ago cannot be repeated again. Malekith plans to attack Asgard first and cripple Asgard!

"Algorim, I need you to become the Warrior of the Damned!"

Malekith needs strength.

So he spoke directly to his adjutant.

Algorim stopped and became a cursed warrior, which meant death.

Chapter 544 Cursed Warrior Legion

"Yes, my king, I am willing to become a cursed warrior!"

Algorim's voice was firm and resolute, echoing in the empty hall.

There was a fearless light in his eyes, as if he was ready to face all sacrifices.

Malekith took out the dark stone from his arms. It was like the deepest star in the night sky, containing terrifying energy.

This is the magic creation of the dark elves, the source of their power, and the curse of their destiny.

As long as it is crushed, any creature can instantly transform into a cursed warrior with the power to destroy the world.

"Algorim, do you know what this means?"

Malekith's voice was low and serious, as if reminding Algorim of his upcoming fate.

"I know, my king."

There was no hesitation or retreat in Algorim's tone.

"This is a necessary sacrifice, for our people, for our victory."

He took the cursed stone and held it tightly in his hand.

The stone seemed to have an endless attraction, making his blood boil.

He nodded vigorously, indicating to Malekith that he was ready.

"Very good."

Malekith looked at him, with a glimmer of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Remember, this is not a simple power increase, but the burning of your life. Your cells will cycle between corrosion and self-healing, and your life span will be rapidly consumed. But in this short period of time, you will have unparalleled power."

This is the price of using the cursed stone. Even the nearly immortal dark elves cannot maintain such power all the time.

Ordinary earthlings may only have a three-minute battle time equivalent to Ultraman, or even only one minute, and then they will be burned.

Algorim took a deep breath.

He knew that once he crushed the cursed stone in his hand, he would no longer be the adjutant loyal to the dark elves, but a cursed warrior, a monster dominated by darkness and power.

But he did not retreat, did not hesitate.

He tightly grasped the cursed stone that was gleaming with a faint light and crushed it with force.

As the stone shattered, a powerful energy instantly poured into his body, like a violent river rushing through his blood vessels.

Algorim's body began to change, and his muscles became as red as branding irons, as if they were burned by a raging fire.

He could feel that his body was torn apart, and the pain was indescribable.

The hot energy like magma flowed rapidly in his blood vessels, and every inch of his skin and every bone was suffering from unimaginable pain. This was the pain of being burned by the hot energy like lava!

His eyes began to turn scarlet, as if two flames were burning.

His figure began to rise, until it was two meters and a half in height.

Magma-like lines spread on his body, reshaping his mouth, making it hideous and full of fangs.

Sharp thorns also grew on his back, like a demon about to spread its wings and fly.

"Roar, roar, roar————"

Algorim let out a deafening roar, which was an interweaving of pain and power.

His body seemed to have become an erupting volcano, constantly emitting billowing burnt and smelly black mist.

His heartbeat was as shocking as thunder, and every beat seemed to make the earth tremble.

Looking at the cursed warrior in front of him, Malekith nodded with satisfaction.

He knew that Algorim would become the most powerful warrior of their tribe and the sharp blade for them to conquer Asgard.

He seemed to have seen the scene of Algorim's invincibility on the battlefield, and those warriors of Asgard would be intimidated by him.

Thousands of years ago, the dark elves relied on the powerful power brought by the cursed stone to cause great trouble to Asgard.

Those cursed warriors were like demons, invincible on the battlefield, making the warriors of Asgard afraid.

And now, another cursed warrior was born, and his power will be even stronger and more terrifying.

Algorim's power comes from the cosmic treasure called "ether particle" by Malekith.

This gem once gave the dark elves endless power, allowing them to dominate the universe.

However, this power is not without cost.

The cells of the cursed warriors cycle between corrosion and self-healing, and their lifespan is rapidly consumed.

This is a curse and a sacrifice. But for the dark elves, this sacrifice is worth it for the glory and victory of the tribe.

Algorim is no longer the adjutant loyal to the dark elves, but a real cursed warrior.

There is only fighting and killing in his heart, and he only fights for the glory of the tribe.

He will use his power to expand the territory for the dark elves and fight for their future.

"Algorim, next, we will take back our things!"

Malekith regained the ether particles, and naturally he would not give up on continuing to make the cursed stone.

With the long lifespan of the dark elves, it is completely possible to maintain the existence of multiple cursed warriors.

Not to mention that they also have an outrageous killer weapon like the black hole grenade, which can even kill a cursed warrior with a black hole grenade.

Therefore, don't think that the dark elves are weak because they are backward. Their technological level, or magic level, is still very powerful.

Although it is not known whether this black hole grenade is a product of magic or aether particles.

Algorim did not lose his mind. Malekith created five cursed warriors, and Algorim became their captain and commander.

Next, the dark elves did not act rashly.

"Asgard, Odin's son, Thor Odinson?"

Malekith quickly obtained an intelligence that he was interested in through the intelligence collection of his men.

Odin's son is now quelling the rebellion in the nine worlds!

This news is undoubtedly good news. They have found that the power of Asgard is not as strong as before.

The Valkyrie Legion is gone and nowhere to be found.

In the past Asgard, three or four Asgardian soldiers could besiege and capture a cursed warrior.

Moreover, the dark matter particle guns as strong as the dark elves hit the shields of Asgard soldiers, which were perfectly defended and had no effect.

Their shields can perfectly defend against the super high-tech blaster guns.

From a military perspective, Asgard has fought against the high-magic race of frost giants and the high-tech race of dark elves, and directly defeated the dark elves and made the frost giants surrender.

The dark elves should have an impression of all the technologies, the top technology in the universe, and a large space fleet that has been in the universe for thousands of years without being discovered.

Chapter 545 Attack Asgard!

The destructive power of the dark matter particle gun at the molecular level is staggering. The black hole grenade seems to have the ability to swallow everything. Cursed warriors, powerful individuals among them can even defeat Thor.

However, such a seemingly invincible army seemed so powerless in front of Asgard.

Dark elves, they are a powerful force in the universe.

Their weapons are based on dark matter. The spacecraft driven by the dark matter engine gallops through the universe at a speed that even Heimdall's perception cannot catch.

Their dark matter particle guns can destroy biological tissue at the molecular level, and their black hole grenades have the power to destroy heaven and earth. Even the cursed warriors who are superior to Thor can't resist its power.

However, in Thor 2, Odin once said that there are 10,000 soldiers in God's Domain, but we did not see them in the film, which makes people wonder whether they are just living in the lines.

But in any case, Asgard's strength cannot be underestimated.

The Kree are invaders in the entire universe. Their technology is powerful and their army is large, but they are afraid of Asgard. This also proves the power of Asgard from the side.

Odin, he is the king of Asgard. During his heyday, Asgard became the most powerful in the universe. He sealed Hela and all the Valkyries fell, but this did not make Asgard's strength decline too much.

After all, Odin's wisdom and strength are unparalleled. But as he got older, he chose to isolate himself from the country, which also caused Asgard's strength to decline.

The strongest troops in Asgard are undoubtedly the Valkyries slaughtered by Hela. They all rode Pegasus, held dragon tooth swords, and fought against alien spaceships as if they were playing.

Their weapons are all made of divine iron, and the stronger Valkyries use dragon tooth swords.

In Thor 3, we saw a Valkyrie explode an alien spaceship on the planet Saka with just one stroke.

Heimdall, he is also a powerful warrior of Asgard. He directly used a dagger to masturbate in Thor 2, showing his great strength.

Malekith, the leader of the Dark Elves, whose home planet was razed to the ground by the Asgardians with their arsenals.

At that time, the Asgardians had not yet used the Rainbow Bridge and turned Malekith's home planet into ruins simply through surface bombing. This is enough to prove the military strength of Asgard.

However, Malekith and the others' impression of Asgard still remained more than five thousand years ago, when Asgard was ruled by Thor's grandfather.

They don't know why Asgard has become so weak today.

But after knowing this, Malekith felt that this was a good opportunity to destroy Asgard!

This is not because he is drifting, but it is the best choice.

Compared to Thor, whose whereabouts are unknown, and where to put down the rebellion in the nine worlds, Asgard without Thor and Valkyrie is the best target!

Therefore, under Malekith's order, the dark elves attacked Asgard.

Asgard, this quiet and mysterious star field, is a magical continent floating in the universe.

It looks very dreamy and incredible.

Suddenly, a giant black battleship emerged from the void, as if rising from the depths of hell, foreshadowing the coming disaster.

This battleship has a strange shape and is so huge that it blocks out the sky and the sun. It is like a huge black tower floating in the sky, which is intimidating.

What's even more surprising is that it seems to have an extremely advanced invisibility ability, and it only suddenly appeared at this moment, like a ghost in the night, catching people off guard.

This giant ship hovered over Asgard, like a beast staring at its prey below. The strong pressure seemed to freeze the air.

The cannons on the battleship were aimed at Asgard, and each cannon was like the eyes of the god of death, cold and ruthless.

Immediately afterwards, countless small battleships flew out of the giant ship. Like angry swarms, they quickly rushed towards Asgard below and launched a crazy attack.

There were gunfire and explosions, and the whole planet seemed to be shaking.

The residents of Asgard were terrified. They had never seen such a powerful enemy, nor had they encountered such a violent attack.

The enemy ship's gunfire is extremely sharp, and each shell can destroy a building or an area. However, the most frightening thing is the black hole bomb.

This kind of bomb is a powerful weapon unique to the dark elves. Its power is so powerful that almost no one can resist it.

When a black hole bomb explodes, it instantly creates a tiny black hole that sucks everything around it into it.

This black hole is like a greedy beast, constantly devouring everything around it, and even light cannot escape.

"Boom!" With a loud noise, the black hole bomb exploded on the battlefield of Asgard.

In an instant, a dark hole opened in the space, like a portal to another dimension.

The surrounding air, dust, and even Asgard's warriors and battleships were all sucked in by this irresistible force.

Those Asgardian soldiers who were sucked into the black hole, their bodies were instantly twisted and folded under the swallowing of the black hole, as if they were swallowed by endless darkness.

Their armor, weapons, and even their bodies became vulnerable to the power of the black hole and were instantly reduced to nothing.

Watching those brave warriors disappear under the power of the black hole bomb, the residents of Asgard were filled with fear and despair.

They knew that this weapon was beyond their reach, and each black hole bomb was like the scythe of the god of death, which could harvest their lives at any time.

However, the warriors of Asgard did not give up.

They knew that this was their home and their loved ones, and they had to fight to the end.

They continued to bravely resist the attack of the dark elves, trying to use various weapons and tactics to fight the enemy.

Although their resistance seemed pale and powerless in the face of such a powerful enemy, they were still fearless.

Every charge was accompanied by great sacrifices, but they still stood firmly at the forefront and fought for their homes and loved ones.

On the battlefield, Algorim was like a violent beast emerging from the depths of hell, waving a huge fist and rushing towards the enemy unstoppably.

His muscles appeared as hard as stone in the sunlight, and each muscle seemed to contain infinite power. His movements were swift and fierce, and each attack was as fierce as thunder, smashing the enemy to pieces.

Chapter 546: The Wrath of the God King

Every time Algorim attacked, he was full of destructive power, as if his fist could tear the sky and earth apart, crushing all the enemies who stood in front of him into dust.

His attack was not only a physical blow, but also a destruction of the enemy's spirit.

His eyes flashed with scarlet light, as if he had fallen into a frenzy of killing, and there was only fighting and victory in his heart.

However, this powerful force was not without cost.

Algorim's body was constantly collapsing and reorganizing, and every attack would consume a lot of his vitality.

His skin began to crack, revealing the bones flashing with black light inside, and his eyes began to become blurred, as if he would lose consciousness at any time.

His lifespan was rapidly consumed, but he did not stop or give up.

Because he knew that only by constantly fighting and killing could he continue his existence.

His heart was full of desire for darkness and pursuit of power, and he was willing to pay any price in exchange for this power.

The same was true for his warriors. They followed Algorim and kept charging forward. In their eyes, there was only victory and killing.

Under the leadership of Algorim, the warriors of the dark elves were like crazy beasts. They ignored life and death, ignored pain, and only had hatred for the enemy and a desire for victory.

Their attacks were as fierce as a storm, and their enemies were as fragile as paper in front of them, unable to resist their attacks.

Every time Algorim attacked, the enemy was terrified, their morale was constantly collapsing, and cracks began to appear in their formation.

Algorim seemed to be able to feel the fear and despair of every enemy, and his heart was full of pleasure and satisfaction.

He kept waving his fists, knocking down the enemies one by one, and his figure on the battlefield was like a black lightning, fast and fierce.

His warriors followed closely behind, and their attacks were as dense as a storm, leaving the enemy nowhere to escape.

The battle reached a white-hot stage, and Algorim had forgotten his fatigue and pain. There was only fighting and victory in his heart.

Every time his fist hit, he could take the life of an enemy. His figure on the battlefield was like a violent beast, which could not be ignored.

However, just as the battle between the gods and the dark elves entered a white-hot stage, the atmosphere was so tense that even the air seemed to freeze, and suddenly a powerful and trembling energy broke out from the depths of the enemy's camp.

This power was so strong that it seemed that even the sky and the earth would change color, and the whole Asgard seemed to tremble under this power.

This energy was like an out-of-control beast, with the power to destroy everything, and rushed straight towards Algorim standing in the center of the battlefield.

That power was so strong that it seemed to overturn the entire Asgard and crush everything that stood in its way into powder.

"Get out of Asgard, dark elves!"

The voice of the god king Odin rolled like thunder, shocking people.

The anger and majesty contained in his voice made people involuntarily feel awe, as if they saw the majesty that the supreme being of the Asgard God Realm should have.

Odin never thought that those dark elves, whom he thought had long been extinct, would appear in Asgard again, and dare to challenge his majesty so arrogantly.

Haven't these dark elves been completely wiped out by his father Bor?

Why did they appear here again, and from their appearance, they seemed to be stronger and more cunning than before.

The Eternal Spear in Odin's hand was trembling, as if it was eager to drink blood.

But in fact, it was not, it was the old man's Parkinson's... Bah, come again!

However, this was not because of the desire of the spear itself, but because Odin's divine power was too strong and his body could not bear it.

The Eternal Spear in Loki's hands is completely different from that in the hands of God King Odin.

God King Odin personally used the Eternal Spear to attack Algrim, the most powerful cursed warrior, and then determined that he would die, and then he summoned the Destroyer Armor.

His body can't bear the overly powerful divine power now, let alone fighting.

So the Destroyer Armor is needed to fight.

The original Destroyer Armor was melted by Luther to create his own Destroyer Armor.

But later, Luther separated everything that did not belong to him, and naturally returned to Asgard.

In the original plot, the Dark Elves came to Asgard, and the Destroyer Armor did not appear. It can be seen that the God King Odin was rich and powerful, and he did not want the Destroyer Armor directly, and let it fall on the earth.

Obviously, the God King Odin did not take this powerful weapon to heart at the time, or he did not expect that invaders like the Dark Elves would be able to attack Asgard.

But now the situation is different. After the rebirth, the Destroyer Armor has been treasured in the treasure house of Asgard.

So now, the God King Odin must control this powerful weapon to defend his home.

Algrim stood on the battlefield, his heart beating like thunder, and every beat seemed to remind him how terrible the approaching crisis was.

He felt that the strong sense of crisis was like a towering mountain, pressing on his heart and making it almost impossible for him to breathe.

His eyes were like torches, staring at the front closely, where he had to face the challenge and the glory he had to protect.

He knew that the energy that was approaching was extraordinary.

It was like a violent flood, unstoppable. Once it came into contact, it might be seriously injured or even killed.

Algrim could clearly feel the power of that energy, it was like a dragon, roaring, ready to devour everything.

However, as a cursed warrior of the dark elves, Algrim could not retreat. Behind him were his warriors, his tribe, and his responsibility.

He could not let them down, he could not let them bear this fear. He held the weapon in his hand tightly, which was his belief and his strength.

"Asgardians!!!"

He roared loudly, his voice as shocking as thunder. His eyes flashed with a firm light, he knew that he had to block this energy, no matter what the cost.

Algorim quickly mobilized the strength of his whole body, his muscles were tight, as hard as steel. His bones were creaking, and all the strength in his body was gathered in his hands at this moment. His hands were flashing with cold light, as if they could cut through everything.

Chapter 547 Destroyer Armor

However, he still underestimated the power of that energy.

When the terrifying energy of the Eternal Spear came into contact with him, he felt as if his body was hit hard by a huge force.

The force was so strong that it almost tore his body apart, his blood was boiling, and his cells were trembling.

Algorim's vitality was also rapidly consumed, as if an invisible force was devouring his life.

He felt that his body was gradually becoming weaker, and his consciousness began to blur. However, he still stood there firmly, without retreating or giving up.

His heart was full of anger and unwillingness.

He tried his best to resist this energy, but found himself so small and helpless in front of this power.

He knew that if he could not successfully resist this energy, not only would he die here, but the entire dark elf race would also suffer heavy losses.

"I am a cursed warrior!!!"

Algorim roared loudly in his heart.

He knew that he could not just give up, he had to fight to the end.

He burned his life force in exchange for strength, and his body began to emit bright and fiery red lines like magma. Those lines burned on his body like flames, giving him strength and pain.

"Ahhhhh!!!"

He roared loudly, his voice full of despair and determination. He knew that he had to fight, he had to protect his people and his glory.

The energy of the Eternal Spear was forcibly resisted by him, and then defeated!

"Boom!!!"

The aftermath of the energy that exploded formed a storm, sweeping everything around.

The God King Odin looked at it with some surprise.

"This cursed warrior is actually stronger than Thor?"

The God King Odin frowned, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

It's not that he didn't know anything about the cursed warriors. He had heard of this special power of the dark elves.

However, it is not necessarily true to say how powerful the cursed warriors are.

In Odin's eyes, they are certainly much stronger than ordinary Asgardians, just like those hardworking and simple stonemasons.

However, for those elites of Asgard, such as the brave and fearless Sif and other Asgardian warriors, or the experienced and victorious Valkyrie, they are fully capable of fighting the cursed warriors one-on-one and even winning.

Otherwise, why in the era of King Bauer, a few Asgardian soldiers could get rid of these dark elf warriors?

Odin's understanding of the cursed warriors comes from King Bauer's description.

According to him, the power of the cursed warriors comes from their vitality. The stronger the vitality, the more amazing the power they will show after becoming a cursed warrior.

However, the power shown by the cursed warrior in front of him far exceeded Odin's expectations. He can be compared with Thor, the god of thunder, and even better in some aspects!

You know, Thor, the god of thunder under normal circumstances, is powerful enough to scare any enemy.

And his power can even reach 2-4 times in a certain state. At that time, he can almost be said to be one of the ceiling combat power of Asgard.

However, facing the cursed warrior in front of him, even such a Thor seems to be difficult to match.

The god king Odin sighed in his heart. If he took action himself, it would be easy to kill the cursed warrior in seconds.

But the problem was that he had no ability to take action at the moment, otherwise it would accelerate the arrival of Odin's sleep.

However, this did not mean that Asgard had no other means to deal with this powerful cursed warrior.

At this moment, Odin's eyes fell on an item next to him - the Destroyer Armor.

This armor carefully crafted by the dwarves, like the Spear of Eternity, is a treasure of Asgard.

Under Odin's control, the power of the Destroyer Armor is far beyond what Loki can match.

Just when Algrim had just solved the energy released by the Spear of Eternity, making the entire battlefield quiet, the mask of the Destroyer Armor suddenly opened, revealing the burning eternal fire inside.

That flame was not an ordinary flame, but an eternal fire.

An extremely hot beam of light shot out from the armor and rushed into the sky.

The might of the light column seemed to be able to split mountains and seas, turning all objects that blocked it into ashes.

Under the irradiation of this blazing light column, the dark elves screamed in fear, and the dark energy on them disappeared instantly like a shadow illuminated by the sun under this light column.

The dark elves didn't even have the ability to resist, and they were burned to ashes one by one by this light column.

The power of the Destroyer Armor was revealed, which shocked the entire battlefield.

The warriors of Asgard saw this scene, all of them showed shock and awe.

They knew that this was the power of God King Odin, the power of the gods they believed in.

However, for God King Odin, this was just the beginning.

He did not intend to stop there, but was ready to continue attacking until these dark elves were completely wiped out.

After all, Odin would never be merciful to these enemies who tried to invade Asgard's territory.

As the power of the Destroyer Armor continued to be revealed, the entire battlefield fell into chaos.

The dark elves fled in panic under the light column, like headless flies.

But no matter where they fled, they could not escape the deadly light column. The light column was like the scythe of the god of death, following them closely. Once touched, they would be annihilated.

The warriors of Asgard took the opportunity to attack. They rushed towards the dark elves who had not yet escaped, like tigers descending from the mountains.

Their weapons shone with cold light, and every swing could take the life of a dark elf.

In this battle, the warriors of Asgard showed their bravery and determination. They wanted to completely eliminate these enemies on the land of Asgard.

Algrim was furious when he saw this scene. He could not bear his compatriots being slaughtered like this.

He quickly charged and rushed towards the Destroyer Armor. His figure quickly crossed the battlefield like a flash of lightning, and instantly came to the front of the Destroyer Armor.

The destructive light from the Destroyer's armor shot out, and the might of the light column seemed to be able to penetrate everything.

However, Algrim showed no fear. He stretched out his hands and tightly blocked the light column.

The hot energy in the light column continued to wear away his flesh and blood, but his eyes became more and more determined.

Chapter 548 Distorting reality!

He kept moving forward, and he would never let go even if he was burned all over by the beam of light.

The cursed warrior had no weaknesses. Being beheaded might be one of them, but as long as it was not an attack like a black hole grenade or beheading, he could continue to recover.

Therefore, despite the extremely powerful energy of the beam of light, Algrim was still able to hold on.

Finally, he came to the Destroyer Armor.

He raised his head, his eyes full of determination.

He knew that this would be a huge challenge for him, but he was ready. He swung his powerful fist and smashed it hard at the chest of the Destroyer Armor.

"Bang!"

The loud noise seemed to shake the whole world.

Algorim's fist was like a hammer, hitting the chest of the Destroyer Armor with unparalleled power.

At that moment, it seemed as if the whole space was shaking, and people could even feel the trembling of the ground.

However, surprisingly, the Destroyer Armor was like an indestructible boulder, unscathed.

That power seemed to be swallowed by the armor, leaving no trace.

After all, this is the Destroyer Armor controlled by God King Odin, and its power is far beyond the imagination of ordinary creatures.

After all, this is the Destroyer Armor controlled by God King Odin. He activated the divine blessing he left on the Destroyer Armor. Through his powerful divine blessing, he can make the Destroyer Armor surpass the level of being hammered by Thor.

If it was really so easy to be hammered, God King Odin would not have worn it to fight the Celestials.

Algorim obviously underestimated the power of the Destroyer Armor.

Although the punch he swung was powerful, it seemed a little pale and powerless in front of the Destroyer Armor blessed by divine power.

When the Destroyer Armor punched Algorim in the backhand, the power was so strong that it was like a storm between heaven and earth, as if it was going to tear everything around it apart.

Algorim was powerless in front of this power at this moment.

"Boom————"

The power of this punch was like a thunderbolt, and Algorim's entire figure was swallowed up by the huge fist wind in an instant.

He tried to resist, but the force was like a violent storm, making him unable to resist.

He felt that his body was pushed by a huge force, and the whole person was like a leaf blown up by a strong wind, and was hit hard and flew out.

Algorim's body drew a long arc in the air, and his figure moved quickly in the air, as if skipping stones, and bounced continuously on the land at high speed.

Every time he landed, he seemed to smash a hole in the ground, and the huge impact force made the surrounding earth tremble.

Although Algorim's body was extremely tough, his body was inevitably injured under such an impact.

However, Algorim didn't care about these injuries. He only had the Destroyer Armor in front of him.

Although Algorim's body was injured, his recovery ability was extremely strong.

Under the effect of this force, Algorim's injuries healed quickly, and the cracks and bloodstains disappeared in an instant.

However, at this moment, the Destroyer Armor had arrived in front of him.

Another punch hit Algorim hard.

The speed and power of this punch were beyond Algorim's imagination, and he could hardly react.

"Bang!"

This punch directly smashed Algorim into the ground!

His figure disappeared from everyone's sight in an instant, leaving only a huge pit.

Algorim's body was buried deep underground, but he did not make any sound, as if he had lost consciousness.

"What the hell is this?"

Malekith and Algorim looked at each other, their eyes full of shock and confusion. In their era, King Bauer ruled Asgard, and at that time, there was no Destroyer Armor, a weapon that was blessed by the power of the gods.

They never thought that Asgard, where Thor was not there and only King Odin was there, would have such a powerful weapon. This frightened them and also made them feel confused.

Algorim lost consciousness.

Although the other cursed warriors bravely charged at the Destroyer Armor, they were no match for the Destroyer Armor. Their attacks were like child's play in front of the Destroyer Armor, and they could not even resist the light of destruction of the eternal fire.

"Ahhhhh!"

They screamed, and their bodies turned into ashes under the light of destruction.

This scene made Malekith feel palpitations, and he immediately realized that he had made a big mistake. He did not have a good understanding of what Asgard would look like five thousand years later. He thought he could easily destroy this place, but he was wrong.

Asgard has changed too much, and the power of the God King Odin is far greater than that of his father, King Borg. He thought he could easily defeat Asgard, but now it seems that he was wrong.

However, although Malekith realized that he had made a big mistake, he was still confident of victory. Because he fused the ether particles.

Five thousand years ago, Malekith tried to fuse ether particles, but was interrupted by God King Baur. And now, he tried again and finally succeeded. He gained the power of etheric particles, which made him feel extremely powerful.

Although the cost of using this power was his life force, he didn't care. He just wants to defeat Asgard and destroy the place.

"Become a sheep!"

Malekith used the power of aether particles against the Destroyer Armor. He looked at the Destroyer Armor, his eyes flashing with madness. He wants to turn this powerful weapon into a harmless sheep so that no one in Asgard can use it.

The crimson power wrapped around the Destroyer's armor, and its body began to twist and deform. Odin sensed something was wrong. He immediately controlled the Destroyer Armor and aimed a blast of destruction at Malekith, but it was already too late.

The body of the Destroyer Armor has completely transformed, it has turned into a sheep. Its eyes still shone with determination, but its body could no longer move.

Malekith looked at the sheep in front of him and felt a sense of joy. He succeeded in rendering the Destroyer Armor useless, which greatly increased his chances of victory.

However, he did not notice that his body was also changing. The power of the etheric particles was consuming his life force, his face began to turn pale, and his body began to tremble.

Chapter 549 The Powerful Asgardians

But he doesn't care, he just wants to defeat Asgard. He looked up at Odin, his eyes flashing with madness.

"God King Odin, your Destroyer Armor has been turned into a sheep by me. What other means can you use to resist me?"

Malekith shouted.

Odin looked at Malekith in front of him, his eyes shining with calmness.

He knew that although Malekith had gained the power of ether particles, his life force was rapidly depleting. This was an opportunity, and he had to seize it to defeat Malekith.

"Malekis, do you really think you won?"

Odin said coldly.

"Isn't it?"

Malekith laughed, his body already shaking, but he kept his maniacal grin on his face.

"No, you didn't win."

Odin shook his head.

"Although you have obtained the power of ether particles, you don't know how to use it correctly. You only know how to use it to attack, but you don't know how to use it to defend. Your power is rapidly depleting, but I still maintain The state of prosperity."

God King Odin said.

"Your body is very old, Odin."

Malekith said nonchalantly.

It means you are no better.

Odin looked at him and said nothing.

He knew that Malekith was telling the truth.

His body is indeed not as good as before, but he still has rich combat experience and unfathomable wisdom. He believed that as long as he could find Malekith's weakness, he would be able to defeat him.

God King Odin looked at the Destroyer Armor. For some reason, he seemed to have the illusion that this was not the first time he had lost the Destroyer Armor.

At this moment, as soon as Malekith finished speaking, a powerful energy suddenly burst out from his body.

He launched a fierce attack on Odin, and those energy waves raged on the battlefield, as if they were going to destroy everything.

Queen Frigga looked at the battlefield nervously, her heart filled with worry and uneasiness.

She knew that although Odin was powerful, he could not easily resist Malekith's crazy attack.

"Even if Odin can defeat Malekith, he can't remain intact. Sif, go and notify Thor!"

Queen Frigga found Sif and said.

The order Sif received may mean that she does not want to leave the Queen Frigga. If she leaves, who will protect the Queen?

But she also knew that the situation was very urgent and she had to find Thor as soon as possible to get him back to help.

"Queen of Heaven..."

Sif hesitated but decided to obey.

"Go, I'm fine, I can protect myself."

Queen Frigga said with a smile.

"The most important thing is to get Thor back. He is now..."

After Sif left.

The battle between Malekith and the god-king Odin seemed like a cosmic-level disaster, its power enough to make the entire universe tremble.

Every confrontation between these two giants seems to challenge the limits of the universe, and seems to tear the entire universe apart.

Odin looked at the battlefield in front of him, his heart filled with worry.

He knew that if this continued, all of Asgard might be destroyed in this battle.

He couldn't let this happen, he had to find a solution as soon as possible.

So, he made a decision to release all his strength and use the Eternal Spear to end this battle.

The Eternal Spear in his hand shines brightly and seems to contain infinite power.

He aimed at Malekith and threw the Spear of Eternity.

The eternal spear that is sure to hit is the power of fate and the law of cause and effect.

The speed of the Eternal Spear was unimaginable, and it arrived in front of Malekith in almost an instant.

Malekith looked at the Eternal Spear in front of him, a trace of fear flashing in his eyes. He knew that if this shot hit him, he would probably be wiped out immediately.

However, Malekith did not sit still and waited for death. He immediately used the power of ether particles to try to resist the blow.

The power of ether particles is extremely powerful and can distort reality and change destiny.

Under Malekith's control, the power of ether particles formed a defensive barrier in front of him.

"Boom boom boom boom boom!!!"

When the Eternal Spear hit the defensive barrier of ether particles, the impact almost made the entire Asgard tremble.

That force was so powerful that it seemed to tear the entire universe apart.

However, while Odin's divine power is immense, Malekith's etheric particle power cannot be underestimated either.

The two forces intertwined in the air, producing dazzling rays of light that seemed to light up the entire universe.

But Odin's divine power is too powerful. After Thor forged the Storm Axe, he was able to split the combined power of six Infinity Stones with one axe, and then split Thanos' body unstoppably.

The power of this ax is simply unparalleled, and whoever catches it will die.

What's more, Odin is getting better and better as he gets older?

The impact of this battle extends far beyond the borders of Asgard.

Countless planets are trembling in the aftermath of this battle, as if they may be destroyed at any time.

And those creatures living on these planets feel extremely fearful and desperate. They couldn't imagine that such a battle would happen in their world.

However, this battle was only a part of the contest between Odin and Malekith.

The energy they exploded was as violent as an atomic bomb explosion.

The ground of Asgard cracked under the impact of this energy, and the sky was dyed red.

Wherever the tip of the Eternal Spear went, the space was distorted, revealing the horror of divine power.

However, the Eternal Spear was weak and was offset by the power of the ether particles.

But Malekith has also aged a lot, and it is not so easy to fight against the power of fate and causality.

The ether particles are definitely no problem, but Malekith is not necessarily.

"The Asgardian race is really interesting."

Luther watched this battle. Not to mention the comics, the Asgardians set in the movie are really awesome.

He is not just awesome. From the fact that Thor split the combined power of the Infinity Stones with one axe, and after being consumed by the power of the Infinity Stones, he can still split Thanos' body, you can see how awesome he is.

You know, Thanos' body is almost indestructible.

Not to mention the Infinity Stones. It was this axe that made Luther in the past feel astonished.

At the same time, he also knew that the Infinity Stones were not so invincible. Even if they were all collected, they could still be broken by others. This was when the user was Thanos. If it was someone else, they would probably be killed in seconds.

Chapter 550 Scared Away

Malekith was breathing heavily, each confrontation with Odin seemed to drain away his life force.

He underestimated the power of Asgard and the tenacity and determination of the god-king.

He looked at Odin in front of him, and he couldn't help but feel a deep worry in his heart.

If he continued to fight like this, he was worried that he might die here before he could realize his wish.

No, he couldn't just give up.

Malekith felt a strong obsession in his heart. He could not let his hard-working plan go to waste.

He took a deep breath and prepared to attack Odin again.

Odin was in no better physical shape than he was.

Although God King Odin seemed to be dying, the tall and handsome single eye still stared at him indifferently.

Malekith could clearly feel the power and majesty contained in that eye. It was an unquestionable majesty that made people feel awe.

Even though the eye sockets of God King Odin have been sunken, the edges are covered with deep wrinkles, and his long gray hair is shawl, looking old.

However, Malekith could clearly feel the divine power churning fiercely in God King Odin's body. That divine power was like a powder keg, which could destroy the world once it exploded.

He took a deep breath and prepared to attack Odin again.

However, at this moment, a powerful force suddenly erupted, making the entire planet tremble.

Suddenly, there was a loud rumbling sound, and the spilled energy exploded on the surface of the planet, like a violent hurricane approaching suddenly, with rocks flying and dust rolling into the sky.

The violent energy was overwhelming and repulsive, rushing away in all directions, making it impossible to resist.

The clouds in the sky retreated in all directions like a tide of energy, as if a single eye opened, staring at the deep space and the universe with a boundless sense of oppression.

Damn it!

Malekith discovered that the power of God King Odin had soared to an intensity that he could not understand.

It doesn't matter if you don't understand, just know how to run away!

He knew that he could no longer compete with it.

So, he decisively chose to escape. Malekith directly used the power of ether particles to escape, not forgetting to take his men with him.

God King Odin watched Malekith's leaving figure, a trace of disappointment flashing in his eyes.

He knew that this battle did not result in the expected victory.

Queen Frigga rushed to his side immediately and supported his weak body.

"God King!"

Frigga called worriedly.

Odin panted and leaned on her shoulder, looking into the distance.

He hated himself for being weak and for not being able to move forward like he did when he was young.

Now, he couldn't even exert half of his strength, and his body couldn't bear it anymore.

"Where's Thor?"

Odin asked.

"I have asked Sif to find him."

Frigga replied.

Odin nodded, knowing that he could not hold on much longer.

He can only rely on Thor to save Asgard's defeat.

He closed his eyes and silently prayed for Thor's return.

At this moment, Thor is flying through the distant universe.

After he learned about the dark elves' invasion of Asgard, he immediately rushed back home without hesitation.

His heart was filled with anger and worry, and he could not let Asgard be destroyed in the hands of the dark elves.

The silver hammer in his hand drew silver tracks in the space, and the red cloak rustled in the wind.

His speed was extremely fast, like a meteor streaking across the night sky.

"Father!"

Thor called loudly, his voice echoing throughout Asgard.

When he rushed back to Asgard, what he saw was a messy scene.

The battlefield was littered with the corpses of soldiers and broken weapons, and the air was filled with smoke and the smell of blood.

Indescribable grief and anger surged in his heart.

He immediately began to look for Odin, and when he saw Odin lying on the big bed, weakly leaning on Frigga's shoulder, his heart tightened even more.

"Father!"

Thor rushed forward and knelt beside Odin.

Odin opened his eyes and saw Thor's return, a glimmer of relief flashed in his eyes.

He knew that his son had lived up to his expectations.

"Thor."

Odin called softly.

"Father, I'm back."

Thor held Odin's hand tightly.

"well."

Odin smiled and nodded.

"Now, the future of Asgard is in your hands."

Hearing this, Thor felt a strong sense of responsibility and mission in his heart.

He knew that he could not live up to his father's expectations, and he must protect Asgard and all living creatures.

"I will, Father."

Thor said firmly.

Frigga also came to Thor's side and gently put her hand on Thor's shoulder.

"Thor, you are the hope of Asgard and the hope of all of us. Don't let the dark elves succeed."

Thor stood up, determination shining in his eyes.

He looked into the distance, where the dark elves were fleeing.

He took a deep breath, clenched the hammer in his hand, and prepared for the next battle.

"Dark Elf, I will make you pay the price!"

Thor shouted.

His voice echoed over Asgard, reaching every corner.

When the soldiers heard his voice, they felt a surge of strong confidence and courage in their hearts. They knew that their King had returned and they would no longer be alone.

Under the leadership of Thor, Asgard's warriors began to clean up the battlefield and repair damaged buildings.

Although they lost many compatriots, their faith and determination became stronger.

They know that as long as they work together, nothing can stop them from moving forward.

Thor stood high up, looking at the starry sky in the distance.

At this moment, Malekith has escaped Asgard, but he has not given up his plan.

His eyes shone with determination. Although the shadow of failure hung over his heart, he knew that this was only a temporary setback and he would look for opportunities again to make a comeback.

"Algorim, how are you feeling?"

Malekith looked at his general with concern. Although Algorim was lucky enough to escape death in the previous battle, his injuries were still serious and he needed time to recover.

Algorim smiled reluctantly and replied.

"I'm fine, Master. As long as you still need me, I will always stand by your side."

Malekith nodded, pleased with Algorim's loyalty.

He knows that in this dark moment, he needs the unwavering support of his men.

"Our losses are great, Algorim."

Malekith said in a deep voice.

"The dark elf warriors made great sacrifices for my plan, and I feel very sad."