

## Thalos 133

Chapter 133: Karma Is Settled! War Against Chaos Declared!

No one can truly comprehend how difficult it was for a once naïve and ignorant world of order to carve out a path from the chaos. It was only through relentless struggle, every minute, every second, without pause, that the world achieved its current state.

Compared to Thalos, the Will of the World did initially favor Odin more.

But no amount of favoritism could offset Odin's betrayal!

Odin actually wanted to plunge the entire world into chaos?

This is treason!

Absolute, complete treason!

I treated you like my own son, and you dare try to act like my father?

At that very instant, all intelligent beings across the Nine Worlds felt a strange, inexplicable chill deep within their hearts.

Cold sweat poured down their backs as their minds were drawn to a singular point.

It was as if everything in the world vanished in that moment—leaving only one presence visible to all: the former Aesir god, now the common enemy of the entire Ginnungagap!

On that soon-to-be battlefield, a pair of immense eyes burning with furious flames of rage appeared in the clouds. Their brilliance served as both sun and moon, with lights of different colors cycling and flashing within them.

Very quickly, the intelligent beings were shocked to realize—the shape of those two eyes overlapped perfectly with Thalos' eyes.

The God-King's eyes were the eyes of the world!

The God-King's stance was the stance of the world!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The Nine Worlds shook with the fury of the World's Will.

In the northern lands of Midgard, the ground trembled subtly. Gravel on the surface jumped rhythmically like tiny waves rippling across water.

Trees swayed violently, and even hills couldn't withstand it—huge rocks cracked open one after another. The snapping of stone and crashing of debris echoed in unison.

The intelligent beings of the Nine Worlds instinctively screamed in terror. Some tried to flee from the danger, but more stood dumbstruck, following the gaze of the World's Will toward that chaotic being with seven eyes in one socket!

It seemed, perhaps, probably...

His name was Odin, King of Jotunheim?!

That was how the World's Will denounced him!

Panic spread among Odin's coalition forces: the frost giants lost their footing and toppled over one after another. The descendants of Fenrir clawed desperately at the ground in terror, wetting themselves. Even the one eagle and two dragons soaring through the skies lost control due to the chaotic wind tearing through the air. Forced to descend, they flailed helplessly, trying to avoid crashing outright.

The land beneath their feet, the skies above their heads—every furious roar was aimed squarely at them.

On the other hand, the Asgardian coalition, though also feeling the tremors, experienced an inexplicable sense of security. Those among them who wielded elemental powers clearly felt their control over the elements strengthening.

The world was weakening its enemies and boosting its allies!

Gods and giants muttered among themselves:

"The world is indeed enraged with Odin, the enemy of order—"

"Damn Odin! Greedy and never satisfied!"

"Even assassinated his own brother! Tch—"

Compared to his subordinates' excitement, Thalos remained calm as still water, the myriad colors of the world reflected in his deep black eyes.

On one side was the muddy hue of chaos, on the other the still-vibrant palette of Ginnungagap.

From the moment Odin completely enraged the World, the relationship between these so-called brothers finally, irreversibly ended.

Thalos was at last freed from the illusion of being the dutiful elder brother.

Of course, he knew much of it had been an act—but he had acted all the way to the final moment. Who could say Thalos hadn't been half-genuine?

Karma was settled!

"Odin! I am truly, deeply disappointed! If you had the courage to challenge me to a duel, even if I defeated you, I would not have stripped you of your title as king! Because at the very least, you would still be acting under the rules of order..."

Thalos didn't get to finish. He was cut off by Odin.

"Shut up, Thalos!" Odin still stood tall, strangely trying to argue back. "I too can offer such cheap mercy! I shall lead the chaotic Ginnungagap to even greater glory. If you join me, we will conquer worlds of order together—not just 1, not 2, not 3, not 4, not 5, not 6, not even 7—"

"What?!"

This wasn't just Thalos' shock—it was the shock of all beings of order.

After drifting in the void for a hundred years and spending nearly half a century in this world, Thalos thought his heart was long past being stirred by anything external.

He underestimated both Odin's ambition and Odin's madness!

Odin's speech gave Thalos an absurd sense of *déjà vu*!

No way! Odin! You want to be the 'King of Eight Worlds'?

Now Thalos couldn't hold it back—he had to laugh.

So laugh he did!

"Hahaha! Wahahaha—" As he roared with laughter, the golden flames of order in Thalos' eyes—eyes that had seen the fate of the world—burned ever brighter.

When Thalos opened his mouth, his declaration shook the entire Ginnungagap world:

"Odin! I don't care how grand your ambitions are, nor how many worlds you plan to conquer!"

"Whether you want me on your side or not, whether you promise some so-called eternal glory to the masses—"

"The key is—"

"Your starting point was wrong from the very beginning!"

"A world without order is nothing but garbage drifting in the universe!"

"I—Thalos Borson—hereby declare: I shall destroy all enemies of order across existence—"

The atmosphere vibrated with a deep humming, signifying that the World's Will had fully handed over its authority!

Thalos' voice was like thunder crackling across the heavens, an explosive proclamation that echoed throughout the Nine Worlds.

Yggdrasil, the World Tree, trembled intensely in response to God-King Thalos' declaration—

The gravel of the earth, the waves of the sea, the wildfires of the plains, the raging winds of the skies— everything gave off deep, ancient voices, resonating with the World's Will and standing with Thalos, declaring war on chaos!

As Thalos lowered the \[Sword of Asgard] before him, an invisible yet overwhelmingly powerful force of \[Sky] swept across the heavens. In that instant, the one eagle and two dragons—beasts of immense power—were forcibly slammed to the ground. No matter how they flapped their wings, they could not rise even an inch!

In that moment—

Every soldier of the Order Coalition saw the chaotic cloud masses being effortlessly split apart by the divine brilliance of the God-King.

This sacred, radiant light was just like the first ray of sunlight that broke the darkness when the God-King reshaped the world in ancient legend.

It lit up the entire sky above Midgard.

It dispelled every trace of confusion and anxiety in the hearts of the soldiers!

Reflected in all their eyes was their King's indomitable, unmatched sword.

He alone pointed the way to the victory of the Aesir!

"Charge—!"

The thunderous roar of battle cries swept across the heavens and the earth in an instant!