

## Thalos 149

### Chapter 149

When nothing major is happening, Loki is the most dangerous one. But when something serious arises, he stands on your side—in fact, he can always offer an extra solution to a problem. After Loki recounted the entire process, Thalos gave high praise to his superb acting skills.

"Well done, Loki."

"It was Your Majesty's accurate guidance," Loki replied with an elegant bow.

On the eighth day, once those lunatics in the Palace of Delight had finally finished going berserk, the core deities of the Aesir—Bor, Thor, Hela, Tyr, Vidar, Heimdall, Frigga, Frey, Freya, Skadi, and others—were summoned to the Silver Palace after noon.

Thalos directly had Loki and Brunhilde project mental illusions, segment by segment, of the images he had observed and stored of the other world over the years, displaying them in the great hall in a slideshow-like manner.

"This is..."

"Amazing!"

"Incredible."

"There's actually another world beyond Ginnungagap?!"

They all voiced their astonishment.

Several gods known for their brashness, led by Thor, howled with excitement, looking as if they couldn't wait to charge into the other world right then and there.

"Everyone! We have another war on our hands!" Thor shouted, waving his battered hammer.

"Shut up, Thor!" Thalos couldn't help but scold his oafish son.

Thor, covering his mouth while still grinning with excitement, nearly drove Thalos to the edge—he barely restrained himself from giving the boy a beating.

For these hotheads, monotonously defending the world was the most boring task of all.

After Ragnarok, although that absurdly huge cow was still licking the glacier with the enthusiasm of opening blind boxes, Thor, who had tasted the thrill of such an earth-shattering war, still felt something was lacking.

He had thought the coming days would just involve running around cleaning up hiding frost giants.

Never did he expect such a feast to be waiting here.

To say Thor wasn't excited would be a lie.

After much effort, Thalos finally calmed them down and said seriously, "This is a completely unknown world. Over the past decade or so, I've tried to understand that world, but gained very little. Moreover, Ginnungagap has constantly faced the threat of chaos, so I didn't announce this matter publicly. But things are different now."

"Yeah! We've already crippled the chaos!" Thor clenched his fist.

It's impossible to completely eradicate chaos—this universe was filled with chaotic power from the start. But having crossed the chaos war, Ginnungagap's force of order has grown stronger than ever.

The Aesir now had the capability to consider expansion.

"Recently, it seems that world underwent a large-scale upheaval similar to the 'Twilight War.' I observed that the size of that world has shrunk by at least half. It used to be larger than ours—now it's the other way around."

"Father, what are we waiting for?"

"Intelligence!" Thalos narrowed his eyes. "The larger the battle, the more intelligence we need! We need to know who the enemy is! How many there are! What attributes they possess! How powerful they are!"

Thor shrugged and smugly flexed his biceps.

Thalos immediately scolded him: "Idiot! If everyone was like you, wanting to charge in blind, Ginnungagap would have been destroyed long ago. It's one thing if it's just you dying. But Thor—you are the crown prince of the Aesir! The future Aesir King! If you're not steady, are you going to recklessly gamble the entire world on a battle you know nothing about?"

"..." Thor finally yielded, lowering his head. "Sorry, Father."

Hela spoke up: "Your Majesty, is there anything we should do?"

"Not for now. Last night, I had Loki send Odin's soul across via the Rainbow Bridge to open the path."

Some Aesir gods had sensed the Rainbow Bridge activate last night, but since there were no alarms or reports, no one knew what had happened.

"Odin?!"

Everyone had thought that name was already relegated to history. They never expected His Majesty to bring him up. Since he did, it clearly meant that this 'Odin' still retained his memory and intelligence!

Bor suddenly stood up. "Thalos! You know what kind of reckless things Odin is capable of, right? He'll stop at nothing to sell out every secret of Ginnungagap!"

Everyone here could curse Odin in private, but only Bor, as his father, could criticize him publicly.

"Exactly!"

"Too dangerous."

"Far too unpredictable."

The gods all voiced their opposition.

Thalos wasn't angered and laid out his reasoning: "I've sent spirits there before, but none ever responded. But Odin is different—he will become my eyes."

This sort of operation, involving arcane magic and even fate, was beyond the comprehension of the gods.

Thalos continued, "Besides, Odin doesn't even understand the true nature of that world. He has never touched its core laws. In that world, the only one who truly grasps how it functions—is me. So imagine what Odin would do upon arriving there."

The gods immediately conjured countless scenarios in their minds: with Odin's shameless nature, he would most likely boast that he was the true Aesir King, that Thalos had usurped the throne, and even falsely claim that the Aesir had already been crippled by civil war under his leadership. Such a huge Ginnungagap world could be taken just by sending a force over.

This was, without a doubt, a tempting tonic for a world that had just suffered heavy losses and had its size drastically reduced.

Hela cautiously posed another possibility: "What if they don't fall for it?"

Freya, acting as Thalos's spokesperson, said: "Then, they should return Odin's soul and declare their submission!"

This was the confidence that came with having a vast world.

According to Thalos's theory, the larger a world is, the stronger the power of order within it. Because the strength of order directly affects how much space a world can occupy in this chaotic universe.

That's the most straightforward way to compare the strength of two worlds.

Having completed its internal unification, Ginnungagap was now at its peak morale. Compared to the other world that had suddenly shrunk in size, they clearly weren't on the same level.

Throwing this dice named "Odin" was indeed a bit of a gamble.

But the confidence behind it was solid.

As the saying goes—an open conspiracy cannot be countered!

A world that is already fractured cannot possibly withstand the might of Aesir blades.

Blame it on your world being too close to our border!

Tch!

Savage gods constantly refreshing at the border—it's really a headache and leaves the gods scratching their heads.

Who knows if those guys are even reliable neighbors?