

Thalos 198

Chapter 198: The One and Only Sun

[In the world of Ginnungagap, one must use Runic script—]

When this sentence echoed across the ten realms, every sentient being in Ginnungagap felt a strange tremor in their hearts.

For native inhabitants, it was merely surprising. But for the foreign Sumerian invaders, it was nothing short of a horror story.

One after another, they looked around in confusion. The world before them didn't seem any different.

Far off, leaves still fluttered violently in the wind and swirling energy currents, even flying into the air.

Up close, the earth remained thick and solid.

At first glance, everything seemed unchanged from the moment they had invaded.

But only Sumerian gods wielding true divine authority could feel the terrifying change lurking behind the stillness.

Utu knew all too well what had changed in his Solar Tablets.

Just moments ago, those tablets shone with the radiance of a million suns, bathing the land in his solar might—so much so that they even usurped some of the local sunlight.

The tall, handsome "Sun Giant" who had just arrived reacted a bit slowly—perhaps a novice in manipulating laws. But the one behind him... that one nearly scared Utu to death.

After all, the Destiny Tablets were ultimately inert artifacts—incapable of adapting on their own.

Their very interaction with Ginnungagap's laws while manipulating Ironwood's space left them open—and the enemy had used this opportunity to rewrite the cuneiform on the Destiny Tablets.

In the sky above Ironwood, the sun still blazed in cloudless glory. Everything related to light appeared to be under Utu's control.

But only Utu's wide, trembling pupils revealed the truth.

The solar powers and laws he once knew had drifted far from their original state. Though his Sumerian solar laws had indeed descended upon the land, they were instantly localized by the enemy.

Superficially, it looked like his sunlight was ruling the sky—but the source of all his divine power had already been hijacked.

At that moment, Utu finally sensed an abnormality from above.

From the light-blinded sky, upon a floating island, a figure sat—commanding the very essence of this divine force.

Cold sweat poured down Utu's back.

At this point, he no longer looked like an aggressive invader here to violently conquer the enemy world.

He felt like a defendant in a court of divine law, pinned down by an overwhelming hand, while a calm-eyed judge—the enemy God-King—sat in judgment.

Utu was terrified.

Where there's panic, there's also joy.

Just arriving via the Rainbow Bridge, Freyr and Cú Chulainn immediately recognized that this miraculous reversal was thanks to their God-King Thalos.

By his grace, the enemy's sunlight had temporarily been rendered identical to Ginnungagap's native sun.

In this world, Freyr was the only true Sun God.

The vast gulf in divine authority instantly determined the outcome of this fierce yet brief clash.

Freyr raised the Sword of Victory, and the true sun that had always hung in the sky suddenly blazed with overwhelming brilliance.

This spectacle was witnessed by mortals throughout the Nine Realms.

To them, the golden sun reflected in their eyes was the sacred fire that had graced them since the dawn of creation.

It had driven away cold and chaos, banished darkness and evil from the earth.

Generations of mortals had come to believe that Freyr was the original and only sun god.

"Praise the Sun!"

"Praise Lord Freyr!"

Priests in the solar temples lifted their arms and led their frenzied followers in chanting Freyr's name.

This wave of prayer transformed into tangible faith, empowering Freyr's sword even more.

"I am Freyr, Sun God of the Aesir! If there is only one Sun God in this world—then it can only be me!"

"I am Anunnaki—Utu, Sun God!"

Anunnaki meant that they were offspring of Sky God Anu and Earth Goddess Ki.

Even knowing he was outmatched, Utu still proudly gave his name.

And so... how dazzling was Freyr's strike?

When he slashed, both the true and false suns in the sky dimmed.

Two points became one line.

The sword light seemed to connect both suns in a single, glorious beam—narrow, blinding, and long enough to split the heavens.

To onlookers, it was as if Freyr had cleaved the world in half.

In truth, it wasn't literally so—this was simply Freyr declaring to the world that he alone was the true Sun.

All solar laws unrelated to him or his domain were false and unworthy.

This was a strike that guaranteed victory.

This was a strike that declared the one and only sun.

To be fair, Freyr only deserved about 30% of the credit for this feat. Without Thalos suppressing Utu on a law-based level, Freyr wouldn't have had such an overwhelming edge.

But then—could anyone resist or dodge this sword?

No.

Utu was known in the Sumerian pantheon as a just and upright deity. He upheld fairness, and everything he did was open and honest. But after his world suffered chaotic devastation, he too sought to expand his influence and divine domain.

Using the Destiny Tablets to forge a path and fulfill his role as vanguard—that was Utu's greatest ambition.

And like a true sun god, he played no tricks.

He had marched in honorably. And now, he faced death... just as honorably.

As Freyr's brilliant sword beam slashed toward him—an arc that seemed to split the sky itself—Utu summoned all his divine power, hoping to block it.

But that hope shattered the moment the solar blade severed his sword.

Time, which had seemed frozen, resumed its natural flow.

To the onlookers, Freyr became a beam of golden light as he slashed past Utu.

Victory and defeat were instantly decided.

Utu didn't dodge. He raised his neck to receive the final blow.

Freyr was slightly taken aback. "What a pity. I must admit—I borrowed the God-King's strength."

Utu, already beginning to disintegrate, turned with a smile. "And did I not borrow Sumer's strength? Raise your head, Aesir's Sun. This was... a splendid duel."

With that smile, Utu's form shattered—breaking into pure, condensed divine energy and spirit.

Freyr didn't waste this feast—for a Sun God, there was no greater delicacy.

He devoured Utu's divine essence freely.

And with Utu's swift fall, the Day-Wheel God Ashur completely panicked.