

Thalos 284

Chapter 284

The two Egyptian goddesses knew very well that they had surrendered to an outer True God... or rather, his avatar.

What they hadn't expected was the sheer magnitude of power shown—not just by Gilgamesh, but also by Enki, Ereshkigal, and the others, who one by one also "ascended."

That boundless divine power, that pure force of law and order—everything about it screamed their overwhelming might.

But this wasn't the most shocking part.

What truly left the two goddesses stunned—terrified, even—was the realization that these beings, in nothing but avatar form, possessed divine power not merely equal to, but clearly superior to that of the Ennead.

In her feline form, Bastet's wide eyes were filled with disbelief. Her voice trembled as she asked, "My lord... Your... Your avatar possesses such power?"

Seshat added, "Is... is this really only your avatar?"

Watching the two animal goddesses lose their composure, Gilgamesh seemed cold, even a little confused. "Yes. This is my avatar. Why?"

My god!

They hadn't even signed a divine covenant with the Egyptian world—they were purely foreign gods. And every ounce of their power came from beyond.

Normally, avatars were incapable of wielding more than 30% of their main body's power.

So didn't that mean their true bodies were at least three times stronger than the Ennead gods?!

The two goddesses desperately wanted to believe that Gilgamesh and the others had poured their entire divine strength into their avatars.

Unfortunately, that wasn't the case.

The residual incompleteness of a divine avatar's soul was something any proper deity could easily recognize.

The leopard and cat stared at each other in stunned silence, unable to speak.

Only Enki stepped forward, chuckling softly—not so much to explain, but to intimidate: "There's nothing to be done. Our world is simply that powerful."

And this time, the two Egyptian goddesses truly trembled.

They could no longer imagine the true scale of their new lord's world.

And Enki wasn't lying.

Sincerity is the ultimate trump card.

When they first infiltrated, their avatar strength had been limited—enough to handle minor animal gods, but powerless against the Ennead or stronger Egyptian deities.

That all changed once the Ginnungagap world successfully devoured and digested the three Mayan worlds.

During the digestion process, their divine strength didn't grow—it actually waned slightly.

But once digestion was complete, the situation transformed completely.

In terms of scale, the Egyptian world was considered a large one. Based on Arthur's long-term reconnaissance, it was roughly equivalent to Ginnungagap's original Nine Realms model—perhaps even slightly smaller. If they had clashed back in the early days, and assuming no civil war among the Egyptians, it would've been a long, evenly matched godly stalemate.

But that was then.

Now, after devouring the Celtic, Sumerian, Akkadian, Mayan, Incan, and Aztec worlds—even accounting for some elemental attrition—Ginnungagap had grown to six times the Egyptian world's size.

In the context of the chaotic universe, this made the Ginnungagap pantheon excessively oversized compared to any single god system.

And the size and mass of a world directly determines the size and strength of its pantheon.

Today's supersized Asgardian pantheon could utterly crush even the Egyptian gods at their peak.

The only thing stopping a full-scale invasion was the torrential river of chaotic space that still flowed between the two great worlds.

The distance between them was no longer a simple "flute-length" gap—it was a cosmic gulf.

In theory, Thalos could "walk" Ginnungagap across the chaotic river and stage a planetary-scale boarding operation against Egypt... if he had full confidence in the world's spatial shields.

He didn't. He preferred to play it safe.

You never knew what might leap out of that river of chaos.

A month ago, Ishtar had nearly been crushed to death by a chaotic megastone that suddenly flew out of the river during transit.

The thing was so massive, it was practically the size of half of Niflheim.

Her true body barely dodged it, exhausted and on the brink of collapse.

After that, Thalos abandoned the idea of moving Ginnungagap itself across the stream. Instead, he opted to project more avatars across the void by transmitting divine power.

So now, with Gilgamesh and the others having completed their leap in divine strength, the desert temple suddenly became filled with a divine aura utterly alien to the two goddesses.

They no longer felt like they were inside a temple crafted by human artisans, but instead as though they had stepped into the grand central sanctuary of a cosmic pantheon.

The holy image of the divine king stood tall above the heavens, and with just a single glance—deep and immeasurably powerful—it left both goddesses trembling.

They didn't even have time to process the message in that divine gaze before they felt the stares of countless other gods falling upon them.

Without hesitation, they immediately transformed into human form, prostrated themselves, and offered their most devout worship to the supreme God-King Thalos Borson.

No one paid them any mind.

Nor did anyone care about the two other Egyptian gods kneeling before Arthur at the same moment.

Because what happened next would make the entire Egyptian pantheon tremble in fear.

Whether it was the battling Horus and Set, or the neutral gods lounging on the sidelines—they all simultaneously felt an ominous premonition.

A ripple of divine power spread across the sandstorm-formed world barrier.

From afar, the sky suddenly appeared to tear open.

The Egyptian world hadn't done nothing—they had resisted.

They just failed.

The rift tore open magnificently, its jagged edges rapidly expanding in all directions.

At that moment, Nut—the sky goddess and one of the Ennead—screamed in agony and collapsed, her divine body trembling.

She had just realized that her connection to the sky had been forcibly severed.

The sky, which had constantly and unfailingly granted her divine power, had suddenly turned alien to her.

She summoned her divine sense, attempting to reconnect with her origin.

After several tries, she opened her eyes in horror.

From that moment onward, the Egyptian firmament no longer responded to her.

What she once considered her private dominion was now overflowing with a new, greater, immeasurable divine force.

It's not that the enemy was stronger.

It's that she didn't even know how much stronger they were.

Every Egyptian god, no matter which side, was now on full alert.

Set, Horus... all of them were forced to awaken from their daydreams of destroying each other and ruling Egypt.

Like it or not, they now had to face a common nightmare:

A divine system of unimaginable strength had arrived—openly and unapologetically.

Until this moment, they hadn't even noticed the invaders' approach.

The heavens tore apart.

A divine force of such vastness and grandeur that it exceeded comprehension... descended.

Before the Egyptian gods could even glimpse the true form of the glorious, golden, three-thousand-meter-tall divine giant, they first saw...

A multitude of massive world-swords, glowing with all manner of divine attributes, descending slowly from the clouds.