Empress 165

Chapter 165: Not Afraid of a Doctor’s Stern Look, Only Afraid of a Doctor Checking the Book

"Sister, I didn’t expect us to meet under such circumstances."

Munina looked calmly at the bewildered Munina, her tone icy.

Muniya, startled awake by Munina’s voice, looked at her sister in shock.

"Sister, you, you’re still alive?"

"Yes, although I once had one foot in the Netherworld, I am indeed alive." Munina’s face showed no expression, but the fishtail hidden from view trembled violently against the moist ground.

This was the camp by the great lake near the canal.

Muniya, driven to madness by the Torturer, had finally been released.

She was blindfolded and brought here, then forced to drink some unknown potion, making her entire body limp and powerless.

Just when she thought she would be humiliated or killed, her blindfold was removed, and two cold-hearted Knights told her to wait here and not to move.

Incapable of resisting, she dared not move.

While she was still in shock, waiting for her fate, her "dead" sister appeared before her.

On closer look, the wound on her sister’s chest had healed, but left a ghastly scar.

She lowered her head slightly, sobbing "guiltily": "Sister, I had no choice. I did my best to save you, but I failed. Your identity is special, I had to silence you."

"I know words are useless. The heartache of attacking you, only I understand. I..."

"Why was it you who attacked?" Munina asked coldly.

Muniya slowly raised her head, a bitter smile on her face, "At that distance, who else but me could ensure a shot to kill?"

"Sister, there's no point talking about this now. We are now in the hands of cunning humans, only by uniting can we stand a chance."

"A chance?" Munina repeated, slightly mocking.

The chance was already hers, but not her sister's.

This morning, the Holy Judge who interrogated her left, and the Mechanical Angel, Nana, told her the truth.

She wasn't dead, and this was no Room of Reckoning.

This was just a special interrogation, and she passed.

Because she hadn't stepped outside the camp gate on that rainy night, she passed the test.

She had two choices.

Either die.

Or live as Governor Roland’s faithful dog.

Munina chose the latter without much hesitation.

The desire to live is a survival instinct.

Though being tricked was embarrassing, she had no grounds for opposition.

At least humans offered her a gentle lie, rather than whips, branding irons, and knives.

Someone once asked her if she was willing to pay the price of falling into Endless Purgatory for the chance to kill Muniya with her own hands.

Her answer was yes.

The chance had come.

Her sister was already powerless in battle, while she was at full strength.

She wore a leather outfit designed for her by humans, with a dagger hidden beneath it.

Her sister had to die.

This was their last conversation as sisters.

She would give her sister hope, only to snuff it out with her own hands.

"Sister, surrender. We have no chance. I’ve interacted with humans these past days. They are an opponent we cannot withstand."

Muniya squinted her eyes, observing her sister closely, and spoke softly:

"Ah, I envy you. It’s clear Governor has treated you well. But I can’t. I was the mastermind behind the attack; they won’t let me go."

She forced a bitter smile, probing, "Sister, has the human Governor taken a liking to you?"

"How could the proud humans fancy a fish?"

Munina sneered, "Sister, you’re daydreaming. No matter how beautiful you are, you’re just a novelty toy to them; they’ll discard you once they’re bored."

"Instead of that, why not strive for a space to survive with your abilities."

Muniya was stunned looking at Munina, suddenly unable to understand her sister.

Compared to the sister who had come to understand, her own thoughts seemed quite clownish.

She wanted to say more, but the weakness of her body extinguished her spirit immediately.

Since she was a captive, the priority was to stay alive.

Only by living could there be hope.

Her father wouldn’t ignore their capture, and even if he did, General Nephropidae would act...

Would he?

Probably not.

Muniya lowered her head in despair, a bit dejected.

How could a selfish person like General Nephropidae risk going ashore?

Perhaps they could capture some important human members for exchange, but first, she had to survive until then.

The thought of having to rely on her useless sister for survival made her even more disheartened.

"Sister, you've already gained the trust of the human Governor, I..."

"I can help introduce you and vouch for you." Munina replied calmly.

"Really? I knew you'd understand me." Muniya sighed with relief.

"Before that, I have a question for you, sister." Munina's voice started to chill.

"Go on, I'll tell you whatever I know." Muniya, desperate to live, cared for nothing else.

"Sister, before the age of ten, I was considered the greatest genius among the clan elders. At ten, I fell ill and have worsened ever since. Do you have any clues?"

"I was only twelve then, I don't know. I only heard the adults say you contracted a strange illness, and two Lifebound Scales were missing from your right arm."

"Yes, I originally had seven Lifebound Scales, but after the illness, only five remained. Seven scales are the highest talent, but five are mediocre."

Munina’s voice turned frosty, "I lost two scales, and my dear sister went from five to seven scales a few weeks later. Do you really have no idea?"