

## Gods Daily 482

Chapter 482: Beloved Sisters—Love and Hate Entwined

A female general holding an ice-flower scepter frowned as she stepped forward.

"Your Majesty, isn't this... too tense?"

"This is a war between the Crossbridge Empire and Olympian God Mountain. They're the ones who should be worried. Why should we make such a huge move and deploy our main legions to the border—"

"No more."

"I've made my decision!"

"Execute the order immediately!"

The Snowbound Kingdom's empress cut off the beautiful woman's admonition, her voice leaving no room for dispute.

This seemingly excessive decision left the ministers of Icecrystal Palace confused and at a loss.

"All of you may withdraw."

"Grace, Winter—stay!"

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The ministers filed out of the Frost Shrine one after another.

Only two women remained.

One wore a violet ice-crystal gown, her temperament cold and aloof.

The other wore ice-crystal battle armor embroidered with snow-fox patterns—seductive, yet carrying a bone-chilling chill.

The former was the chief regent of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire. The latter was the captain of the temple guards. Both were the empress's most trusted confidantes.

They looked toward the throne, faintly puzzled.

The Snowbound Kingdom's empress wore a magnificent dress woven from ice-soul sacred silkworm thread. Her features bore some resemblance to the White Lady's—yet her aura was entirely different.

The White Lady was holy and detached, as though noble by birth and untouched by the mortal world.

But the current empress was far more domineering—a ruler of iron-handed authority.

The empress cast her mind power beyond the hall, then suddenly spoke:

"My dear, beloved elder sister... has returned."

Grace and Winter's expressions changed dramatically.

They knew exactly who this "beloved elder sister" referred to.

Memories from the past surged up at once, and suddenly they understood why the empress had reacted so fiercely earlier.

"Even if she's back, the overall situation is already settled. She can't change anything now,"

Winter said after a moment's thought.

The Snowbound Kingdom's empress let out a cold laugh.

"I know her too well!"

"She looks indifferent and without desire on the surface, but in truth her thirst for power is even greater than mine—and her ambitions reach even higher!"

"For her to return to the Snowbound Kingdom at a moment like this... there's a ninety percent chance she's here for this throne!"

They were sisters bound by blood!

She had studied that "dear sister" for years—she understood her better than anyone.

"Then... how does Your Majesty intend to respond?"

Grace asked.

Icy-blue law-light flowed within the empress's eyes. After a brief silence, she said:

"Have Priest Alvin divine her position and circumstances. Send Evelyn and Lora with more people—otherwise we might not even be able to take her."

"She must hand over the Universal Order Scepter!"

"If she refuses... heh. Then throw her into Frostblade Abyss and let her experience it for herself!"

Grace and Winter's expressions shifted.

Frostblade Abyss was formed from eternally frozen ice blades condensed from rules and order. Anyone who fell within would suffer endless torment—like being flayed alive and having their bones corroded.

Unable to live, unable to die.

The two accepted the command and withdrew.

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Outside Icecrystal Palace, within a subterranean cavern at one corner of the ice sea.

A dwarf elder, barely one and a half meters tall, sat alone facing a black-and-white chessboard.

Only a few moves remained before his king could determine victory.

At that moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

"Priest Alvin, Her Majesty requests your presence at the Frost Shrine."

The call came from outside the cave—it was Winter, captain of the temple guards.

A Divine Oracle had come in person, and with an exceptionally respectful posture.

Only because Priest Alvin was a taboo existence—one who had beheld the vast star sea, could deduce fate, and peer into the river of time.

The word "taboo" was spoken in the context of the entire star sea!

Even within the star sea, he was a great figure no one dared provoke. Before him, Divine Oracles were no different from mortals.

How strong was he, exactly?

To this day, no one could say.

Some claimed he was a Sage Lord; others claimed he had already reached the Sage Lord rank!

In the next instant, Alvin appeared out of thin air before Winter. He smiled faintly, then stepped toward the Frost Shrine.

His movement looked slow, yet he arrived in the hall in an instant—his speed had already surpassed the limits of perception, leaving only an afterimage behind.

Several female high ministers were already waiting inside.

One was Evelyn, dressed in white—dignified and gentle, yet also carrying mature charm and sweetness.

She was an extreme-ice white serpent that had taken human form after absorbing the aura of the ice-marrow authority. She was now a Sage Lord, her strength unfathomably deep.

Another was Lora, a royal in-law of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire, at the quasi-Sage Lord level.

In addition, there were five Divine Oracles, all loyal supporters of the empress.

When Alvin arrived, everyone bowed respectfully. Even the Snowbound Kingdom's empress addressed him with honor:

"Lord Alvin."

"She's returned?"

Alvin asked with a smile.

The empress nodded. "I beg for your assistance."

"The Eternal Winter Divine Empire has been peaceful for hundreds of thousands of years. I do not wish for new waves to rise and destroy this tranquility. That would not be a good thing for the Divine Empire either."

Alvin said directly, "She's in the City of Vigil."

Hearing this, the empress felt a surge of delight.

My dear elder sister... I've finally found you!

She gave Evelyn a look.

Evelyn, Lora, and the five Divine Oracles immediately set out for the City of Vigil, launching a targeted search.

Even the Snowbound Kingdom's empress and Alvin went personally.

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City of Vigil, by Apex Icecrystal Lake

The White Lady's strength had already recovered to the quasi-Sage Lord level—a rank that even her younger sister, who claimed to have studied her for years, had never expected.

That was precisely the terrifying power of this fragment of an ice world!

"Almost done. Let's go,"

the White Lady said to the quasi-Sage Lord at her side.

She was about to leave—when she suddenly paused.

The surrounding space had completely twisted. All things vanished, leaving only a star sea—an abnormal space in perpetual flux.

She and her companion were isolated at the center of it!

All around them, Evelyn, Lora, and the five Divine Oracles had already formed an encirclement.

The Snowbound Kingdom's empress stood to the side, with Alvin at her shoulder.

"My dear elder sister,"

the empress said coldly as she stared at the White Lady,

"you come back and don't even say hello—so your little sister has to come invite you in person."

After probing the White Lady's rank, the empress was shaken.

She herself was a sixth-level Divine Oracle, and had believed she was already powerful enough.

Yet this sister of hers had been cursed and exiled for hundreds of thousands of years, and still she had advanced even faster—she was nearly at the Sage Lord level!

Fortunately... fortunately she had moved early—moved fast!

Otherwise, with quasi–Sage Lord strength and the Universal Order Scepter, the threat to her would be immeasurable.

Evelyn, Lora, and the others were similarly stunned.

Even back then, the White Lady's talent had been terrifying. Rumors said a great figure had guided her from behind, and that she had once been the Ice Lord of Icecrystal Palace.

Now it seemed her talent truly was enough to make hearts tremble.

The White Lady looked at Alvin and Evelyn and spoke in warning.

"I hold the Universal Order Scepter. I am the legitimate empress of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire. You intend to help her oppose me?"

The Snowbound Kingdom's empress remained unhurried, speaking slowly and calmly.

"The Universal Order Scepter may be useful against ordinary ministers, but it is ineffective against them."

"Dear sister, you've wandered in the lower realms for hundreds of thousands of years. You may not know this, but Frostwinter Realm has long since changed beyond recognition."

"...Even if everything has changed,"

the White Lady replied coolly,

"the scepter represents the national mandate of the Divine Empire. Without it, no matter how grand your rhetoric, you ultimately cannot represent the Eternal Winter Divine Empire."

"You think that in these hundreds of thousands of years, I've done nothing?"

the empress said meaningfully.

"I severed the Divine Empire's dependence on that scepter long ago. And in everyone's eyes, you vanished—you were never coming back."

"So whether the scepter exists or not is not important. What matters is that, dear sister... you should not have appeared!"

"Therefore, I've decided to exile you to Frostblade Abyss so you can have a taste of it!"

"Of course—after all, you are my sister. If you are willing to hand over the Universal Order Scepter, I can consider letting you go free!"

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