

## Gods Daily 486

Chapter 486: A Deception Spanning Hundreds of Thousands of Years

Eternal Winter Divine Empire.

Deep within the icy sea, beside a black-and-white chessboard, Alvin placed his queen, bringing the game to its final conclusion.

Far away, the Queen of the Snowbound Kingdom personally arrived at Frostblade Abyss.

Although the disturbance at Watcher City had been sensed by a handful of people, absolutely no one imagined that it meant the return of the elder sister—the one with the legitimate right of succession.

At this very moment, she was silently imprisoned here.

Everything within the Eternal Winter Divine Empire appeared as calm and undisturbed as ever.

The only difference was that a familiar figure had been added to Frostblade Abyss.

The Snowbound Kingdom Queen gazed down into the abyss.

Endless ice spikes pierced through the White Lady's body, blood staining the crystalline spikes red.

Below, the blood pooled into a shocking crimson lake.

"Tsk, tsk... how pitiful,"

the Snowbound Kingdom Queen said with feigned concern.

"My dear sister, can you still endure it?"

"After all these years, your rank hasn't improved much, but your methods of torment certainly have,"

the White Lady replied calmly.

In the next instant, even more ice spikes surged upward, piercing her body again amid wet, crunching sounds.

The White Lady frowned slightly.

The Snowbound Kingdom Queen covered her mouth and laughed softly.

"Oh my, so much blood. If you really can't take it, then hand over the Universal Order Scepter."

"If you behave yourself, we can still be good sisters."

"After hundreds of thousands of years, you're still just as irritating,"

the White Lady said coolly.

"The fortune of the Divine Empire no longer favors you. That's just fate—you should learn to accept it."

She looked at the Snowbound Kingdom Queen and suddenly spoke with deeper meaning.

"So, my dear sister... do you think you've really won?"

The Snowbound Kingdom Queen raised an eyebrow slightly, not understanding what she meant.

She was already a prisoner, and even the quasi-sage lord under her command had been executed by Evelyn—how could she still ask such a question?

"Sister, let me tell you a story,"

the White Lady said, drawing the Queen's confusion.

She continued,

"In order to seize the throne, the Queen of the Snowbound Kingdom colluded with outsiders and set a trap, imprisoning the legitimate empress Shirino in Frostblade Abyss for hundreds of thousands of years, tormenting her day and night, all to obtain the Universal Order Scepter!"

"And she even used a so-called curse as a pretext to deceive all the people of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire!"

"Shirino, are you stupid? What's the point of making up such a story—"

The Queen's words came to an abrupt halt as she stared at the White Lady in shock.

Shirino met her gaze calmly and said lightly,

"Foolish little sister, this story may be of no use to you, or even to the Eternal Winter Divine Empire."

"But it is extremely useful for my return to the throne!"

Useful for her return?!

The Snowbound Kingdom Queen's expression changed drastically.

She and Shirino were sisters—once very close—and she believed she knew this elder sister inside and out.

In a flash, she condensed an icy sphere of light in her palm and blasted it toward Shirino.

Ice-element laws surged madly, transforming into billions of icy lances that locked onto the figure within the abyss.

Yet she was still too slow!

The ice spikes piercing the White Lady suddenly melted away, and an overwhelmingly powerful quasi-sage lord aura erupted violently!

Snowflakes soared upward, filling the sky, precisely intercepting every single ice lance.

Boom!

The very space of this world shattered, and the Snowbound Kingdom Queen's attack was instantly cut off.

"How is this possible—you weren't actually trapped?!"

she cried, disbelief written across her face.

After capturing Shirino at Watcher City, she had deliberately ordered Evelyn to impose restraints on her to be safe. By all logic, Shirino should have had no power left at all.

So what was this?!

"Didn't you already guess, my dear sister?"

Shirino said.

She flew out of Frostblade Abyss.

The Universal Order Scepter, wreathed in radiant law-light, was already in her hand.

An ice-crystal holy crown appeared above her head, solemn and sacred!

At the same time, earth-shaking explosions rang out from the direction of Icecrystal Palace.

The Snowbound Kingdom Queen shuddered.

Shirino's words, combined with this sudden upheaval, made her understand everything in an instant.

Boom!

At that moment, Lora tore through space and appeared behind her, her expression incomparably grim.

"Your Majesty!"

"Evelyn and the others have defected—run, quickly!"

"Princess Sherana imprisoned Her Majesty Shirino and attempted to usurp the throne!"

"Soldiers of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire, follow me and rescue Her Majesty!"

A sharp female cry echoed from afar, shaking endless territories.

Countless citizens of the Eternal Winter Divine Empire stared at one another, then turned their gazes toward Icecrystal Palace.

The speaker was none other than the woman wielding the Iceflower Scepter!

Immediately after, Grace, clad in a purple ice-crystal gown; Winter, wearing ice-crystal battle armor; and Evelyn appeared one after another.

This scene made Sherana, the Snowbound Kingdom Queen, grind her teeth in fury.

Grace was the Chief Regent, Winter the Captain of the Temple Guard—both were her most trusted confidants!

And now they had joined hands to deceive her!

"It was you behind all this?!"

Sherana glared at Shirino.

Shirino's tone remained calm.

"Do you still want to stay and listen while I slowly explain everything to you?"

"Your Majesty, go—now!"

"Icecrystal Palace has already been completely taken over!"

Lora shielded the Queen, waving her hand to open a passage of snow and sea, and led her into it.

Even if she had ten thousand grievances, she knew that if she didn't leave now, she would certainly be captured and subjected to endless torment.

Shirino did not pursue them, merely watching their departure with an indifferent gaze.

Moments later, Evelyn, Grace, Winter, and the others all knelt before Shirino.

"Greetings, Your Majesty. May the Holy Peace be upon you."

"Rise,"

Shirino said, sweeping her gaze across them.

They raised their heads respectfully.

Very few people knew that from the very beginning—including everything that had happened hundreds of thousands of years ago—all of it had been orchestrated by Shirino herself.

Evelyn came from Icecrystal Palace. Grace did as well. Winter hailed from the Noma Clan.

They were all hidden pieces left behind back then to assist and stabilize the situation—and they had smoothly become Sherana's trusted confidants.

Why had Shirino orchestrated all this?

Why had she vanished for hundreds of thousands of years?

And what had she been doing during that time?

They did not know.

Their mission had only been to wait—and, when necessary, to help Sherana stabilize the Eternal Winter Divine Empire while quietly accumulating strength.

"Is everything under control?"

Shirino asked.

Over these hundreds of thousands of years, her younger sister had indeed cultivated many loyal followers.

Perhaps Sherana herself had known it was difficult to completely escape her sister's influence, which was why she had deliberately diluted Shirino's presence in all aspects.

But she had also successfully won over certain people—such as Lora.

"Everything that needed suppression has been suppressed. It's just that Princess Sherana..."

The woman holding the Iceflower Scepter looked into the distance.

"Let her escape,"

Shirino said, seemingly unconcerned.

Grace, however, showed worry.

"I'm concerned she might seek help from Olympian God Mountain or the Devers Divine Empire."

"If new turmoil arises, it would have a significant impact on the Divine Empire."

"Right now, the Crossbridge Empire is at war with Olympian God Mountain. The situation is already complicated."

"The Crossbridge Empire's origins are unclear, and its strength is a mystery. If the Divine Empire is dragged into this, it could lead to serious trouble."

Shirino seemed to have anticipated this long ago; her expression remained unchanged.

"I have my own plans."

She turned and walked back into Icecrystal Palace.

Soon, the entire holy palace was shaken.

The leaders of the Noma Clan, Frostwolf Clan, Lirus Kingdom, and other powers arrived one after another to pay homage, supporting Shirino's return to the throne.

Outside the palace walls, a piece of news rapidly spread throughout the Eternal Winter Divine Empire:

"Second Princess Sherana, in her bid for the throne, imprisoned Empress Shirino for hundreds of thousands of years. Now Empress Shirino has advanced to the quasi-sage lord realm, broken free from captivity, and reclaimed imperial authority!"

The story was unbelievably dramatic, leaving everyone stunned.

"Wasn't it said that Her Majesty Shirino was struck by a curse and fell into the mortal world, and that Her Majesty searched the star sea for hundreds of thousands of years without finding her? How could this be?"

"I heard that Her Majesty sent many experts and legions to search everywhere all these years. Was it all fake? Were we all deceived?"

"I heard that Her Majesty was imprisoned in Frostblade Abyss, enduring unimaginable torment day and night, yet Queen Sherana showed not the slightest sisterly affection. How ruthless!"

"This is unimaginable!"

"If Her Majesty hadn't advanced to quasi-sage lord, she would have been trapped forever in that place—worse than death."

"What?! Quasi-sage lord?!"

"By the gods! The Queen is only Divine Oracle Level Six, yet Her Majesty, while imprisoned, already reached quasi-sage lord?! This talent is monstrous!"

"If she hadn't been imprisoned, perhaps she'd already be a sage lord by now. Under her leadership, the Eternal Winter Divine Empire would surely be even stronger!"

"I think we shouldn't completely deny Queen Sherana's achievements either. After all, this was a struggle for the throne."

"But don't forget—back then, if not for Her Majesty's timely intervention to prevent the Second Princess from being controlled by the Cursed Sword, the Divine Empire would have faced catastrophe, and the Second Princess wouldn't have survived."

"And yet after seizing the throne, she treated her benefactor and elder sister Shirino like this. It's truly too much."

Discussions erupted everywhere throughout the Snowbound Kingdom.

Most people were deeply repulsed by Princess Sherana's ingratitude and her cruelty toward the empress, their words filled with condemnation.

Hidden within the void, Sherana listened to these discussions with little outward reaction.

Wasn't all of this a pit carefully dug by her "good sister"?

From the very beginning—perhaps from hundreds of thousands of years ago—she had already been calculated against!

Not a single one of the confidants around her truly belonged to her; she had been led by the nose the entire time.

The moment the other returned, she reclaimed the throne without spilling a drop of blood—and even molded Sherana into a demon who harmed her own kin, effortlessly winning the hearts of the people!

What masterful scheming!

Sherana felt as though she had been a clown of an empress for hundreds of thousands of years, and all she felt inside was a sense of absurdity beyond words.