

## Gods Daily 519

Chapter 519: A Scheme—or the Arrangement of Fate

"No matter what you're plotting, you'd better rein it all in when you're in front of me."

Aurek spoke slowly.

His voice wasn't loud, yet everyone in the great hall bent at the waist all at once.

Sherana's mind tightened.

"I don't have time to waste on trivial matters."

Aurek looked toward the hall's entrance. "Lucio. Philip."

"We heed Your Majesty's will!"

The two stepped forward.

"Hand the affairs of the Celestial Light God Realm over to others. You two will immediately begin preparations for the campaign into the Star Sea!"

"Every world you encounter on the march, every inch of territory—take it all into the empire's map."

Aurek delivered the decree.

The pupils of the powerhouses in the hall constricted sharply.

A campaign into the Star Sea?

Was he planning to confront the Divine Court head-on?

"As you wish!"

Lucio and Philip's blood surged with excitement.

To plant the empire's Black Eagle banner across the worlds of the Star Sea—this was a feat they'd never even dared to imagine!

"Find the settlement of the Primordial Giants as soon as possible."

Aurek's gaze shifted to the Sea God Temple's side.

Everyone's hearts tightened again.

Not only was His Majesty going to expedition into the Star Sea—he was also going to actively seek out the Primordial Giants?

Was he planning to strike first, to deal with those chaotic lifeforms before they could move?

The Sea God Temple's experts were also taken aback. They were about to speak, but the Temple Master stopped them with a look.

Receiving the signal, the God of Wisdom bowed and said, "The Sea God Temple knows the star regions where the Primordial Giants have been active. We will investigate as quickly as possible and determine their exact tribal land."

"Dismissed."

Aurek waved his sleeve.

Only then did the gathered powerhouses withdraw from the hall, waiting respectfully within the royal court.

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In the garden behind the temple.

Josephine and the others had already prepared coffee and tea, refilling Aurek's cup.

Aurek rested one hand lightly on the tabletop, staring ahead.

There stood the Sea Temple Master, and the Shirino–Sherana sisters.

"I want to hear it clearly," Aurek said. "What exactly are you trying to do?"

His tone was calm, betraying neither anger nor joy.

The Sea Temple Master stayed silent.

Hesitation flickered in Shirino's expression as well.

Only Sherana stared at her "good sister," as if even now she still couldn't see through her.

Now, she wanted the truth too.

After a moment of silence, Shirino finally began to explain everything, slowly and in detail.

Two hundred thousand years ago...

By chance, she obtained an Icefrost Crown—an item left behind by an Emyrean Sanctum existence who had only made a temporary stop in the Celestial Light God Realm. That single encounter altered her fate.

Alvin, breaking precedent, accepted her as his disciple, teaching her the Path of Fate as well as a unique ice-sealing ascension divine art.

By linking her own rank to the Eternal Winter Divine Empire, after a long period of accumulation she could step directly into Sage Lord. After that, by comprehending the Emyrean Sanctum will within the empire's nation—achieving Sage Master and even higher ranks was a foreseeable outcome.

But later, when she traveled the Star Sea with Alvin, she offended a prince of the Starfont Divine Court. The other party coveted Shirino's beauty.

In the end, Alvin intervened to help her, rewriting her fate—yet in doing so he inadvertently glimpsed a corner of the River of Fate, something only an Emyrean Sanctum existence could touch, and from it he captured a faint trace of future trajectory.

Following that trace, they found the destination of Shirino's future fate and fortune.

It was the Eura Continent.

So after returning from the Star Sea, under Alvin's arrangements, Shirino began laying out her plan.

On one hand, she used that cursed blade—the Cursed Sword—to lure Sherana into seizing the throne, so she herself could stage a clean escape, like a cicada shedding its shell.

On the other hand, she tempered Sherana, grinding away her indecision, cultivating ruthlessness and resolve—she even secretly pushed events that led to the formation of the Frostblade Abyss.

What she hadn't expected was that Sherana would be corroded by the Cursed Sword, her mind eroded by its influence. Shirino had no choice but to suppress her personally, and together with her mentor Alvin, stage a performance.

In the end, with Alvin's help, she "fell" into the endless snowy mountains of the Eura Continent, waiting there for the convergence point where the threads of fate would meet.

Until Aurek appeared.

She found that sliver of variable.

And so she chose to help Aurek.

The empire rose—persisting, all the way into Aurek's era.

Watching the Crossbridge Empire grow weaker with each passing day, she once doubted whether Alvin's divination had been wrong... or whether she herself had chosen the wrong direction.

But before she could take any other action, the originally frail Crossbridge Empire erupted—within a single year it grew, expanded, and burst forth with incomparable potential!

Though the Crossbridge Empire at that time was still insignificant in her eyes, she saw the arrival of the destined node.

That was what led to the later submission and cooperation.

After returning to the Eternal Winter Divine Empire, in order to prevent Sherana—once forced from the throne—from going to extremes, allying with God Mountain or other powers to oppose the Crossbridge Empire...

Shirino deliberately arranged escort forces, and with Mentor Alvin's calculations, ultimately sent Sherana into the Crossbridge Empire.

Hearing this meticulous account...

Sherana froze completely.

So from childhood to adulthood, her road had already been arranged by her sister Shirino—down to every detail—right up to this very moment!

No wonder Evelyn, Grace, and the others had switched sides immediately the moment Shirino returned.

"This bastard..." Sherana stared at Shirino, her gaze incredibly complicated. "You're truly detestable."

If Shirino were an enemy, Sherana suspected she would have been played like a puppet long ago, turned over and over in the palm of her hand.

Elizabeth, Josephine, and the others were shaken as well.

Thankfully, this wasn't a palace power struggle—otherwise, their situation would be grim indeed...

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"Aurek... big brother, I..."

After Shirino had confessed, the Sea Temple Master lifted her eyes toward Aurek.

Seeing his face dark with coldness, she decided not to hide anything either.

But her situation was different from Shirino's.

She came from the God Temples in the Star Sea—an ancient faction.

She had come to this world because of the God of Temptation in the Heavenly Mountain of the Celestial Light God Realm.

The God of Temptation was a deity of the Heavenly Mountain—a primordial High God who had existed since the birth of the universe and the world, and a True God worshiped by the God Temples.

When she encountered the divine aspect of temptation, she had accidentally used the Mirror of Fate to glimpse part of her own destiny trajectory.

With the God of Temptation's help, she also touched upon the existence of certain fate-bonds.

Thus, she left her true body behind in the garden of the Sea God Temple, while her soul was reborn upon the Eura Continent.

Naturally, her thread of fate became entangled with Aurek's!

Everything followed as if it were inevitable—she became Sophia, became his imperial consort.

"Everyone, withdraw."

Aurek spoke coldly.

In the garden, everyone shuddered. Josephine, Fiona, and the rest all left at once.

In that icy voice, they heard suppressed anger.

Aurek stood up, brow deeply furrowed, forcing down the surging flames within his chest.

So... was the Sophia of today still the Sophia who had once been willing to give everything for him, even sacrifice her life?

A flicker of killing intent even crossed his mind.

And yet...

That earlier "Big Brother Aurek" also made him understand: this truly was Sophia.

Not a clone, not a lingering remnant.

A reincarnation of her soul.

She was the Sea Temple Master—and she was Sophia.

In essence, she hadn't changed that much.

Only, in the past, Sophia's world had contained only him—this "Big Brother Aurek."

Now Sophia's experience was endless ages, and even Aurek was only one segment within that boundless stretch of time.

That was the part he couldn't accept.

Compared to immeasurable, endless years, he did not believe that a mere twenty-odd years could dominate her will.

Aurek stood there for a long time.

But Sophia walked in anyway, uninvited.

She came to his side.

"Big Brother Aurek."

Sophia shed the Sea Temple Master's imposing majesty, sat down, and looked at Aurek as she spoke softly.

"Before, Big Brother Aurek once asked me whether I liked the old Big Brother Aurek... or the current Big Brother Aurek."

"Sophia said I liked both—but I liked the current one more. And I also hope Big Brother Aurek can accept the real Sophia. From now on, Sophia will always accompany Big Brother Aurek as we walk forward..."

"No matter when... I will always be Big Brother Aurek's Sophia!"

To be treasured by Aurek—Sophia cherished that deeply.

Because although she had recovered all her memories, most of it was merely fragments sealed away for a long time, like watching an exceedingly long opera...

Aurek turned to look at her.

He reached out, swept her into his arms, and strode into the palace.

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