

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 11-Smack!

The second the slap was delivered, the entire crowd fell silent. Everyone had their eyes opened so wide that their eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets.

That's the Sheldon family's son! Is he out of his mind? Cordelia's toy boy is a lunatic!

Angelina rushed over to help Kane up. She then turned around and shouted at Emrys, "You're doomed! You too, Cordelia! Everyone in Cordelia Group is doomed!" Angelina was glad that she had left Cordelia Group in time. Otherwise, the insane Emrys would have dragged her to hell with him.

Angelina's shouts made the hearts of Cordelia Group's employees skip a beat.

She's right. That slap has doomed Cordelia Group, and we, as the employees of the company, will probably face the Sheldon family's wrath too.

They all turned to look at Emrys with resentment.

Why must this toy boy ruin Cordelia Group? Why must he ruin us?

"You b*stard! I want you dead! I'm going to kill all of you here!" Molten anger coursed through Kane.

His teeth were knocked out, his glasses were shattered, and his dignity was trampled on. How would he appease his anger if he did not kill Emrys?

Everyone in the company was shaking. Terror had consumed their rationality.

Emrys, the culprit, however, was still fearless. He said, "I'm going to give you some time to make your call. You can summon as many people as you want to. I'll be waiting for you to kill me." What?

The employees of Cordelia Group felt as if Emrys' words had punched the air out of their lungs.

Someone cried out frightfully, "Mr. Kane, I'll quit Cordelia Group right away! This has nothing to do with me!" "It's too late! You're next after I'm done with this rat!" Kane was forcing them all into a corner.

They could only direct their wrath on Emrys. If looks could kill, they would have already murdered him thousands of times over.

Right then, the staff backstage anxiously woke Cordelia up and said, "Bad news, Ms. Youngblood!" The moment Cordelia heard the staff member's recount, colors drained out of her face.

She stumbled her way back to the conference room.

"Mr. Kane, I'm sorry! I'm really sorry! I never thought things would turn out this way!"
"Hmph! Now you're calling me Mr. Kane and apologizing to me? Why, aren't you a proud woman? Aren't you always so unfriendly toward me? Come on, keep up with your proud act, b*tch!" Smack!

Once again, Kane was slapped in the face so hard that a few more of his teeth flew out of his mouth.

"Watch your mouth," Emrys snapped.

However, in the next second, the sound of another slap rang out in the room again.

Smack!

This time, Emrys was the one who was slapped.

He froze. He could have avoided it, but he did not, for the one who had hit him was Cordelia.

"Emrys, have you lost your mind?" Cordelia was in agony.

If not for the desperate situation, she would not have been able to bring herself to hit Emrys. However, things were getting out of hand.

The slap was for Emrys' sake, too. She did not want him to worsen the situation.

Bam!

Right then, someone kicked the conference room door open. Dozens of bodyguards in black and a middle-aged man barged in.

"Benedict! Your son just got beaten up! Aren't you going to avenge him?" Kane screeched with a lisp as he crawled toward the middle-aged man.

Benedict Sheldon was livid the second he saw that his son had been beaten up so badly. "Who the f*ck did this? Get on your knees before me and apologize!" "I'm the one who did it. I'll be the one to bear the responsibility for this." Right as Emrys was about to speak, a figure stepped in front of him.

It was Cordelia.

She was ready to bear all the mistakes Emrys had made.

“You?” Benedict’s eyes widened. Naturally, he did not believe that a woman would be able to leave Kane in that state.

When the employees of Cordelia Group saw that, their hearts sank. They could not believe that Cordelia was still trying to protect her toy boy.

Right then, Angelina stepped forward and piped up, “It wasn’t her. It was the toy boy behind her who did it!” Instantly, Benedict fixed his furious gaze on Emrys, who was standing behind Cordelia.

Angelina mocked, “Loser, weren’t you arrogant a moment ago? Why are you hiding behind a woman like a coward now?” “Shut up, Angelina!” Cordelia snarled.

“Hah, Cordelia, I’m no longer an employee of Cordelia Group, so you have no right to give me orders.” “You—” Right as Cordelia was about to say something else, a warm hand held her shoulder.

“Delia, I can deal with this. I should be responsible for this until the end,” Emrys said, then stepped forward.

Cordelia was about to ask how he was going to deal with the situation, but she swallowed her words when she saw Emrys’ back.

Emrys did not have the broadest back, but somehow, his back gave her an inexplicable sense of security.

Moreover, it seemed that he was confident with how tranquil his voice was.

But the Sheldon family is powerful...

At that moment, Emrys had reached Benedict. In a flat tone, he said, “I was the one who beat up that stupid boy of yours. Is there a problem?” Is there a problem?

The very second those words were out of Emrys’ mouth, everyone in the conference room froze, including Benedict.

Are you really asking him if there’s a problem after beating up his son? Also, I can’t believe he has the guts to call Benedict’s son a stupid boy in front of Benedict himself! How is he so bold?

The tension in the conference room was palpable.

Angelina, Tobias, Henry, and the others were at the side, quietly waiting for Emrys to walk himself to the path of no return.

Thank god we've chosen to stand on the same side as Mr. Kane. If we stayed in Cordelia Group, this toy boy would screw us over.

"You brat! How dare you? Kill him!" Finally, with Benedict's roar, the conflict reached its peak, and the dozens of bodyguards in black behind him rushed over to Emrys.

"Ah!" Screams filled the room, and the reporters all scurried to hide in the corners, fearing that they would be caught up in the fight.

Emrys remained rooted in his spot as he calmly said, "Stand back!" All the bodyguards stiffened as their minds turned blank. When they returned to their senses, Emrys had already defeated them easily.

"Y-You useless good-for-nothings! Why didn't you fight back?" Benedict bellowed.

To him and the others, the bodyguards seemed to have gone along with Emrys' actions, for they did not fight back at all.

Then a flash of shock appeared in Benedict's eyes.

Emrys had reached him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 13-Thump! The second the words were out of Emrys' mouth, Benedict went onto his knees. Even though he was not there when the media were attacking Cordelia, he was still afraid. The wrath of Empyrean Lord was not something the Sheldon family could withstand. He had to do everything he could to gain Empyrean Lord's forgiveness. Thump! Thump! Thump! Seeing that the head of the Sheldon family had already gone on his knees, the rest of the reporters dared not continue to stand and went on their knees as well. It was a grand sight to behold. Emrys walked over to Gavin and asked icily, "Don't you have anything to say?" "I-I'll confess it all. Everything I said earlier was a lie. Kane said he was going to help me pay back my debt," Gavin clarified everything with a shaky voice. He was quaking, both physically and mentally. Another person who was trembling with him was Benedict. Every time Gavin mentioned Kane's

name, Benedict would give himself a harsh slap as he desperately wished to skin Kane alive. Right then, Tobias crawled over to Cordelia and sobbed, "Ms.

Youngblood, I'm sorry! Please give me a chance! I have a family to provide for..." "Aren't you supposed to be as stubborn as a mule?" Cordelia scoffed.

"I..." Tobias was filled with nothing but regret. Cordelia turned to Angelina and Henry and said, "Since you're determined to leave Cordelia Group, I won't ask you to stay. Good luck with your future endeavors." The two people's breaths hitched. Crossing

Cordelia was akin to crossing South River King. What company in the South River District would dare to employ them after this incident? Cordelia's blessing was indeed a sarcastic remark. After many twists and turns, the product launch was finally over. All the reporters decided to keep the interview a secret. No one dared to write any articles about what had happened that day. As for the promotion of Cordelia Group's new product, was there really a need to promote Cordelia Group's products when their orders made by South River King and various wealthy families totaled close to ten billion? Meanwhile, on the top floor of Cordelia Group's office, Osmond was humbly speaking to the young man before him. "Empyrean Lord, were my arrangements to your satisfaction?" Emrys nodded. "Not bad. It was grand enough." When Osmond heard that, a smile appeared on his face. He looked nothing like South River King at that moment. Instead, he seemed more like a child who had been praised by his teacher for receiving full marks on his test.

Osmond reveled in Emrys' praise for a while before recomposing himself.

"Empyrean Lord, about Allure Group..." "There's no need for it to exist anymore." If Allure Group had been sticking to the rules and competing against Cordelia Group normally, Emrys would not have intervened. However, Allure Group had resorted to lowly tricks, and for that, Emrys would not let them off.

Allure Group had to go. It was not that Emrys was not merciful but that Allure Group was the one who had crossed the line first. Emrys truly did not know what would have happened to Cordelia if he had not been around that day. In a somber tone, Osmond said, "I understand. I'll inform the heads of the families to blacklist Allure Group." After that, Osmond handed Emrys a black card.

"Empyrean Lord, this is the obsidian card by the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce. This is available for use across the country, so please have this." "Thank you." Emrys was not short of money, but seeing it was a gift from Osmond, he accepted the black card in the end. After a beat, Emrys recalled something important and asked, "Any news about the fire at Sunshine Children's Home fifteen years ago?" He had asked Osmond to look into the matter the day before. It had only been a day since then, so he was not expecting any positive answers from Osmond. To his surprise, Osmond nodded.

"I do, Empyrean Lord." As expected of the first person who realized who Emrys truly was—Osmond was efficient. "I looked into Prime Realty and found the contractor who was in charge of the process back then. According to him, they were indeed the ones behind that fire." Osmond had to use the stick-and-carrot approach to get that contractor to spill the beans and give him the answer he wanted. Nevertheless, Emrys did not care about how Osmond had received the information. He only cared about the results. Once he heard that Prime Realty really had something to do with the fire, a frigid look appeared in his eyes.

"Prime Realty must have a death wish. Who is the mastermind behind this?" "Gerald Chalker," Osmond replied. "He's a member of the Chalker family from the North River

District. His main business is in real estate, and over ninety percent of the real estate resources are under his control in the North River District. But..." "But what?" "My main influence is in the South River District. I won't be able to help out in North River District," Osmond said with a wry chuckle. Jadeborough was located in a unique spot. It was surrounded by water, and there was a river that flowed in between the land from the west to the east, splitting Jadeborough into two parts—a northern region and a southern region.

To the south of the river was South River King's territory, and the most influential family to the north of the river was the Chalker family. After a moment of contemplation, Emrys said, "It's fine. I have a way around this. Where is Gerald Chalker right now?" "According to my information, he should be in the state, Nuthana, now." "Nuthana?" "Yes. The mid of next month—the fifteenth of August —will be Old Mr. Chalker's sixtieth birthday. Gerald has taken a trip to Nuthana to prepare a gift for him." "He's devoted to his family, huh?" Emrys sneered. The fire had nearly killed him and the ladies back then. It even tormented Walter for so many years. This was a score Emrys was going to settle no matter what.

Still, since Gerald was in Nuthana, Emrys would let him have one more month of freedom. "I'll be giving you a luxurious gift on the fifteenth of August, Chalkers. Do you dare to take it?" Emrys uttered dangerously, his hands behind his back and his eyes narrowed. Osmond's heart lurched. Something massive was certainly going to happen in the North River District on the fifteenth of August. Angelina was in a crestfallen daze after leaving the Cordelia Group building. When she saw a stray dog barking maniacally at her on the street, she gave in to her urges and threw a stone at it. "How dare you laugh at me too, you stupid dog?" "Awoo!" The stray dog let out an anguished cry before fleeing. The action did not bring any comfort to Angelina, nevertheless. With the current situation she was in, she was just like that stray dog. Great sorrow bubbled in her chest. "Darn this! Cordelia Youngblood, all you did was get into South River King's good books! Your pretentious character disgusts me!" Angelina assumed that South River King had only helped Cordelia out because he was in some kind of secretive relationship with Cordelia. Furthermore, Emrys was Cordelia's toy boy. The trio's relationship, to Angelina, was an immoral one. Angelina resented her defeat. She gritted her teeth and made a call. "Dad, I'll marry into the Chalker family right away!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 14-Gerald had a son named Joseph Chalker, and he was an infamous womanizer in Jadeborough. Women he set his eyes on could rarely escape him. There were at least a dozen of women who had fallen into his traps. It went on until a certain day. While Joseph was in the middle of intercourse, a mysterious female assassin barged into the room and chopped off his manhood. The incident had been major news back then. The Chalkers were furious. They once offered millions to catch that female assassin, but their efforts were fruitless. Joseph went from a womanizing scion to Jadeborough's famed eunuch. Not long ago, the Chalker family abruptly started searching for partners for Joseph. Even though everyone knew Joseph

could no longer function in bed, the second the news was released, many socialites still flocked to the Chalker family. After all, the Chalker family was still a powerful family. As long as they married into the

family, they would be able to soar to great heights. Joseph's disability would mean nothing by then. Michael Gardner had sent the Chalker family a photo of his daughter at that time as well, but he did not expect much about it. Yet, to his surprise, Joseph was interested. He then told Angelina about it excitedly.

However, when Angelina heard that the one she was supposed to marry was Joseph, she protested. She was not interested in sleeping with someone like him for the rest of her life. Yet, Angelina changed her mind after the incident at Cordelia Group. She no longer had a place in the South River District. If she stayed, she would never be able to catch up to Cordelia. Angelina would never accept that as her fate. She wanted to go to the North River District and marry into the Chalker family. With the power of the Chalker family, she wanted to take revenge on Cordelia and Emrys. I'll make him kneel before me and lick the soles of my shoes like the mutt he is! Meanwhile, Emrys had gone back to the CEO's office. Cordelia was sitting by the table, resting her cheek on her palm as she spaced out. Her plump breasts, pressed against the edge of the table, were no longer in their original shape. "Rys, I'm sorry." Cordelia was still racked with guilt for the slap she had given Emrys earlier. When she saw Emrys entering the room, she quickly stood up, her breasts bouncing. Emrys was delighted by the sight, but he schooled his features to a grimace and pretended to be angry. "An apology is useless." Cordelia pursed her lips. "What do you want, then?" Emrys raked his gaze across the room before noticing a bottle of water on the table.

After pouring the water out of the bottle, he squashed the plastic bottle and said, "It's flat now. Do you think an apology will revert it to its original shape?" Cordelia froze. Then she took the bottle and covered the mouth of the bottle with her pink lips. Puffing up her cheeks, she blew air into it. "All you need to do is to inflate it by blowing air into it..." Right then, a thought crossed Cordelia's mind, and a blush crept onto her face. She glared daggers at him and said, "You cheeky boy. How dare you tease me?" Cordelia threw the bottle at Emrys.

Emrys hastily moved aside and said with an innocent look, "Delia, what are you talking about? I'm saying that my heart hurts, and I'm deflated like this bottle. It's not something that can be fixed with just an apology. What were you thinking about?" "I..." Cordelia's face heated up even more as she cursed under her breath. This is all Nina's fault. She keeps making dirty jokes around me, and she's corrupting my mind! When she noticed the strange look Emrys was giving her, the embarrassment she felt turned into anger. "Stop looking at me like that!" Emrys cackled. "Delia, are you the kind with a stoic look and a dirty mind?" "Argh! Shut up!" Cordelia gave up on maintaining her image as a cool woman and lunged at Emrys, baring her teeth. "Delia, that's against the rules!" "The nerve of you to keep talking!" The two of them messed around for a while before Emrys surrendered and ended the play fight. "Honestly, were you the reason behind the orders worth billions made by South River King and the prominent families?" Cordelia asked as

she tidied herself up to regain her prim and proper image. Emrys nodded and replied solemnly, "Yes. I'm Empyrean Lord, and South River King is afraid of me. That's why he made an order worth five billion." "Tsk, ts, ts. Rys, you've changed. You've grown a silver tongue. Didn't you say you were training in the mountains for fifteen years? How did you become Empyrean Lord?" "Uh..." Taking in Cordelia's look of disbelief, Emrys eventually said, "Actually, I'm a miracle doctor who healed South River King's mother's illness. He's returning the favor." "I see." Emrys fell silent at that. It's tough trying to be honest nowadays. In the middle of their conversation, Cordelia's phone suddenly rang. After taking a glance at the screen, she gestured for Emrys to stay silent. "It's the dirty-minded Nina." Ninette Wicker, known as Nina to Cordelia and Emrys, was the fourth among the seven girls. She was a reporter.

According to Cordelia, Ninette was currently in Crounga, investigating the kidnapping of King Jupp. She would not be returning to the country for a while.

Cordelia ended the call in no time, and Emrys asked curiously, "What did Nina tell you?" "It's nothing. She was just asking about the product launch. I nearly told her that you were still alive," Cordelia said, cheekily sticking out her tongue.

"Hehe! I wonder how Nina will react when she comes back here and sees me." Cordelia pondered about it. "I think she'll be so excited she'll pull down your pants to look at the birthmark." In the evening, the duo left the office. However, instead of returning to Verdant Estate, they went to a bar named "Nightrose." Emrys cried out, "Delia, I'm an innocent boy. How could you bring me to a place like this?" Smack! Cordelia whacked the back of Emrys' head and huffed, "What are you thinking about? This is Lena's bar. Didn't you say you wanted to give Lena a surprise? We'll do this when we're..." Cordelia then leaned into Emrys' ear and whispered a plan to him, a sly glint appearing in her eyes. After listening to it, Emrys raised his brows and said, "Delia, you looked so serious most of the time. I never thought you'd be worse than me!" "Stop spewing nonsense and get out of the car!" Cordelia kicked Emrys out of the car before driving the Porsche into the parking lot and entering the bar herself. Emrys took a stroll around.

When he spotted a nice bracelet from a store, he bought it. Twenty minutes later, he finally ambled into the bar.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 15-At Nightrose Bar, a few lecherous men were huddled together, talking among themselves. "What a fine specimen! She's stunning indeed! She's a downright goddess with her perfect figure and exquisite looks. Those unsophisticated women with thick makeup at the side are simply cheap in comparison." "She's a beauty, all right. But then, she's too aloof. It hasn't even been twenty minutes, and she has already rebuffed seven men who approached her." "How ignorant of you. A goddess with such a stellar figure and looks must be here to look for a sugar daddy. How could she possibly take an interest in those losers?" "Are you all that knowledgeable, then, Fatty? But why is it that I remember you were the first to approach

her and got rebuffed?" A flash of embarrassment showed on the lecherous man's face. "Ahem, ahem... I didn't say I'm not a loser." "Quick, look! There's an eighth man approaching her. Wait... Isn't that the heir of the

Trump family?" "Oh, it's really him. Damn, our goddess is going to be won over soon. He's dubbed a woman whisperer, and he never fails." "Why don't we have a wager? We'll bet on how long he takes to conquer this top-notch beauty." As soon as Emrys stepped into the bar, he heard the few men talking up a storm.

He strolled over and interjected, "What are you guys betting on? Count me in!" "You?" The few men turned to look at him in concert and sized him up. In the end, they snickered disdainfully. "Don't butt in when you're impoverished. Save your money to take a bus home!" It'd be a compliment to even call him a loser, considering his cheap clothes. Instead of blowing up, Emrys whipped out a bill in the denomination of a hundred. "I bet that man won't succeed." "A hundred?

You're truly a rich man!" The corners of the few men's mouths twitched, for someone ignorant of the situation might misunderstand that Emrys had taken out tens of thousands when he acted with such flourish. A gleam of craftiness glinted in Fatty's eyes. Snagging the bill, he declared, "I'll take you up on that bet. If Mr. Trump fails, I'll pay you five hundred." While a hundred isn't much, it's still money. Why should I give up such easy money? Emrys then asked, "What do you think are my chances of success if I were to go and strike up a conversation with that beauty?" "Huh? You?" The instant his question rang out, they all cracked up, doubling over in laughter. "Pfft! Haha... Buddy, are you sure you don't have a screw loose? You look penniless, yet you want to go over and strike up a conversation? You're killing me with laughter. Haha!" Emrys solemnly countered, "What if I succeed?" "If you succeed, I'll prostrate myself before you." Fatty was a fearless man, so he immediately took the bet. "Okay. Remember what you said." Smirking, Emrys confidently strutted toward one of the bars. A beauty was sitting before the bar, decked out like a city lady. She was holding a glass of red wine in her hand, elegantly swirling the fine liquor in it. From her side profile, her cheeks were stained faintly red. That aside, her chest was the epitome of tantalizing melons. Right then, a dashing young man was hitting on her. It was none other than the heir of the Trump family, Lance Trump. "Pretty, as soon as I laid eyes on you, I felt that this place isn't suited for you." "Why so?" "Because this place is too vulgar. It doesn't match your regal aura." "Haha, do you usually use such a pick-up line with girls?" "Not at all. I'm merely searching for a person, someone who is worthy of this Celestial Dream. It looks like I've found her now." Lance opened his palm, revealing an azure crystal pendant. It was the latest limited-edition crystal pendant launched by Swarovski, and only a hundred pieces were sold worldwide. Lance was fortunate enough to have bought one. All girls like beautiful jewelry! Thanks to that crystal pendant, he had successfully coaxed countless young beauties to spend the night with him in the past. Naturally, he was merely toying with them. After bedding them, he would dismiss them with some money. He would never give Celestial Dream to them for real. He had come to Nightrose Bar that day in search of new prey.

At his first sight of Cordelia, he was utterly captivated. She was simply too beautiful. Her looks, figure, and aura were far superior to all the women he had bedded in the past. Determined to win her over, he used his usual tactic.

Unexpectedly, Cordelia merely glanced at the crystal pendant indifferently before averting her gaze. "Sorry, but I'm not interested in it." She turned the man down without hesitation. Not only was Lance stunned, but the same could also be said for Fatty and the others, who had their ears perked up as they eavesdropped at the side. There's actually a woman who doesn't love jewelry in this world? She's probably feigning it, huh? Sharing their sentiments, Lance planned to unleash his next round of attack. But at that precise moment, a man came over to Cordelia. "Hey, you've got quite the assets there, pretty! They make for a handful! How about accepting a gift from me?" The man was Emrys.

He was wearing a frivolous expression on his face, twirling a bracelet made of plastic beads around his finger. At once, Lance was stumped. Where the hell did this bumpkin come from? His speech is vulgar, and his behavior is flippant. Most amusing of all is his bracelet. At a glance, it's more than obvious it's an inferior item he bought from a roadside stall! Where did he get the courage to hit on her? A near distance away, Fatty and the others almost stumbled to the ground, so mortified that they wished the ground would open up and swallow them whole. "Sure!" Surprisingly, Cordelia grinned and happily took the plastic bracelet. Cradling it preciously, she beamed from ear to ear. In a flash, exclamations rang out all around them. "Whoa!" "Whoa!" "Whoa!" The eyes of Fatty and the others almost popped out of their sockets. Never in their wildest dreams did they imagine that such would be the outcome. Ah, it turned out that the beauty is fond of this. If I'd known, I could've also played a rogue! Sheer dejection swamped Fatty. His friend beside him seemingly remembered something and teased, "Fatty, when are you going to prostrate yourself before him now that he has succeeded?" "Never! Damn you! I'm going to take off before he notices me!" Fatty swiftly got off his bottom and scurried out of the bar like a toddling penguin. It went without saying that Emrys noticed the man's furtive movement. However, he did not bother saying anything since he was merely joking about the bet. Meanwhile, Lance, who had frozen into a statue, finally gathered his wits about him after some time had passed. He commented incredulously, "Take a good look at it, pretty. That bracelet of his can be bought at a roadside stall." "Hey, watch it! That still cost more than ten, okay?" Emrys retorted in chagrin. At his words, the corners of Lance's mouth twitched. Is he for real? Just then, Cordelia chimed in, "A gift isn't about its value but the giver.

As long as the person is sincere, it's priceless." Lance grew increasingly upset.

Earlier, I sincerely gifted you Celestial Dream, but you didn't even spare it a second look. This bumpkin razzed you right as he came over, yet you're lauding his sincerity? I think you're both kidding me! Realization dawned on him that he had been played a fool by the two of them.