

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 141-Taking Away Lady Lockwood But no matter how much he rolled, he simply could not extinguish the green fire.

Soon, the python turned into ashes and landed on Skorprios' shoulder.

Skorprios was on the verge of death, too.

The members of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, including Larissa, were baffled by the scene.

Is this the manifestation of the gods' wrath?

When they tilted their heads back to look up in the sky, they were greeted by an unforgettable sight.

It was a young man speeding down the steep slope on his bicycle and coming to a steady stop in front of them.

Does he have to show off?

The corners of the people's eyes twitched.

However, before they could come back to their senses, the young man abruptly grabbed Larissa and rode his bicycle into the woods opposite the river. At the same time, the young man's arrogant voice echoed, "Haha! Let me borrow your Lady Lockwood for a while!" "Oh no! He kidnapped our chief!" "G-Go after him right now!" Once the alliance members recollected themselves, they promptly split into two teams. One of the teams would stay back to keep an eye on Skorprios, while the other team would go after Emrys.

However, how could they ever catch up to Emrys?

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Emrys and Larissa were already at the other end of the woods.

That was how impressive Emrys was.

He was quicker than light.

Larissa had never encountered a situation as strange as this. She was clamped under Emrys' arm as she stared with wide eyes at the scenery flashing by.

Is this bicycle... flying?

Larissa was bewildered.

Soon, the two of them landed.

Larissa struggled away from Emrys and sped off to keep a distance between them. The way she was 1 Taking Away Lady Lockwood warily looking at him and heaving told Emrys of her panic.

Still, it was understandable. No one would be able to keep calm if they were in Larissa's position.

"Are you here to help me, or are you trying to take advantage of me?" Larissa cautiously uttered.

Evidently, she had already realized that Emrys was a cultivator, for no ordinary martial artist was capable of doing this. At the same time, she deduced that the bicycle was a magical item he refined.

However, Larissa could not tell whether Emrys was a good person or not.

If he's a good person, then why would he kidnap me and take me here? Yet, if he's a bad person, why would he save me earlier?

Larissa was confounded.

Meanwhile, Emrys was amused to see shock written all over the face of the Issa he knew from his childhood. Nonetheless, he was not going to reveal himself so quickly, so he smiled and said, "I'm here to help you out, but I have other plans for you too." Larissa paled as if she had read his mind. Immediately, she pointed her sword at Emrys and hissed, "Please restrain yourself, sir." Larissa knew that the man before her was a cultivator and that she was no match for him, but it did not mean that she was going to go down without a fight.

I can't submit to you just because you're powerful. That's humiliating.

"Babe, don't be in such haste. You're pointing your sword at me even though I haven't told you what my plans are for you. That's rude," Emrys continued.

Larissa scoffed. "Do I need you to voice out your plans? I can read your mind by looking at your face, pervert!" "Oh my, you break my heart." Emrys let out a sigh before abruptly dashing forward to tap twice on Larissa's chest.

"What are you trying to do?" The second Larissa realized she could not move, her face turned ashen as desolation and anger crept into her pretty eyes.

At that rate, she would not be able to defend herself.

Am I going to be a victim of this pervert? This is horrible!

A sense of helplessness seeped into her bones when she thought about what was going to happen to her.

“Hehe, Lady Lockwood...-

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 142-Evil Creatures As Emrys chuckled and moved closer to Larissa, the despair in Larissa grew.

I knew it. Men are all evil creatures, and the same applies to cultivators. They’ll do anything they want just because they’re powerful.

Right as those thoughts manifested in Larissa’s mind, she was abruptly lifted into the air. As it turned out, Emrys had picked her up and placed her on his shoulder.

Where is this guy taking me to?

Larissa panicked and screamed, “Ah! What are you trying to do? I’m the leader of the Central Chanacan Martial Arts Alliance! You’ll be punished if you lay a finger on me!” Alas, Emrys ignored her and headed straight to a lake in the woods. Then... Splash!

Without hesitation, he threw her into it. At the same time, he released the seals on her acupoints.

The truth was, Larissa had long realized that the young man looked a lot like her dead childhood friend.

However, that was not the main point.

Did you take me all the way here and restrain me so that you could throw me into this lake? What’s wrong with you?

Larissa felt aggrieved.

“Haha! Lady Lockwood, we’ll meet again, and I’m sure you’ll see me in a different light by then.” “If we meet again, I’m going to kill you!” Larissa roared as she smacked the water.

She received no replies, however.

It was then she realized that the young man had already left with his bicycle.

“Hmph. Just you wait, you lunatic! I never forget my grudges!” When Larissa crawled out of the lake, completely soaked, her clothes stuck to her skin, revealing her petite b*dy.

Then, she picked up her sword by the edge of the lake and started swinging it aggressively. Instantly, an innocent tree at the side suffered countless slashes.

It was only after Larissa vented her anger did she storm away.

Emrys went to Apricot Hall.

Two teenager-looking people—a boy and a girl—were standing by the doorway, seemingly too nervous Creatures and afraid to enter.

Thinking that they were worried about being unable to pay for the consultation, Emrys walked over to them and asked, “Are you here for a consultation?” “Huh?” اىك Both were clearly startled by Emrys’ voice. In fact, the boy looked as if he was going to flee instantly, but the girl recomposed herself and asked, “Are you a doctor at Apricot Hall?” Emrys nodded.

“Doctor, I’m feeling unwell. Will you please give me a checkup?” she then cautiously asked.

The boy then tugged the girl’s arm and muttered, “Why don’t we just... forget about it? I don’t think this will work...” At that, the girl turned to shoot him a glare, silencing him. As Emrys took in their expressions, a thought formed in his head. Sighing silently, he then queried, “Are you a couple?” The boy did not say anything, but the girl nodded after a moment of hesitation.

“Have you been feeling unwell in the stomach and nauseous recently?” Face pale, the girl nodded again.

Emrys was getting more and more exasperated.

High schoolers are becoming worse nowadays.

After taking the girl’s pulse, Emrys turned to icily look at the boy and said, “Her pulse feels smooth, so she has a slippery pulse. Along with her symptoms... I’m sure you know what this means.” The boy looked frightened out of his wits as he shook his head fervently. “No, this can’t be. It was only once...” “It’s possible. You should have realized this when you did it,” Emrys uttered as he glared at the boy, whose knees buckled.

Sure enough, they had made love once. They thought they would be fine, but the girl had been retching recently. When they recalled the pregnancy scenes they saw on television, they figured out what might be going on.

The two were undoubtedly afraid.

They wanted to go to a hospital to confirm their suspicions, but they did not dare to go to a large-scale hospital. Hence, they came to Apricot Hall and started hesitating right before entering the building.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 143

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 143-Pregnancy They were not expecting her to actually be pregnant.

It felt as if all air had been sucked out of their lungs.

Holding his head, the boy mumbled, "I'm so sorry. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do this. I really don't know what I should do..." At that, he clambered to his feet and fled the scene despite the girl's attempts to make him stay. In the end, the girl was left to cry on her own outside Apricot Hall.

Expressionless, Emrys uttered, "See? Boys your age can't bear the consequences of their actions. If anything goes wrong, the ones to suffer are foolish girls like you."

"Doctor, please help me! If my parents find out about this, they're going to kill me!" the girl choked out, bawling.

Emrys stared at her apathetically for a long while before saying, "All right. Stop crying. You're only having stomach issues. You'll be fine after taking some meds. I'm only scaring you because I want you to learn to love your b*dy. If anything happens to you, no one will have pity for you." "What? Thank you, doctor... I won't do this again." Once the girl was gone, Emrys shook his head in exasperation, feeling a tinge of melancholy for the teenager.

Life should be wonderful for a girl of her age, but if she were to make a mistake like this, her future would be ruined.

All Emrys could say was that the current S** education was not comprehensive enough. The more the adults hid from the children, the more curious the children would be about the topic.

Speaking of high schoolers... Emrys was abruptly reminded of Charlotte.

He vaguely recalled the girl telling him that the following day was her birthday when he came back from Mount Celestial.

What gift should I get for her?

A moment of contemplation later, Emrys smacked his head.

Right. This is going to be a big surprise for her.

The following day when Emrys came to the Sunderland residence, he noticed Franklin and the others acting more reserved than before.

Of course, they were not at fault for the change in attitude.

Pregnancy Lord. However, they later found out that Emrys was the Empyrean Lord.

The Empyrean Lord was a being who stood at the top of the country, so how could they not feel honored to be in his presence?

There was nothing Emrys could do about the situation. Even though he had hinted to them that they did not need to treat him differently, Franklin and the rest still insisted on being respectful toward him.

On the other hand, Charlotte remained the same.

Like usual, she hugged Emrys' arm and continued calling him "Mr. Lund," and that made Franklin and the others pale from fear. Right as Franklin was about to chide her for her actions, Emrys stopped him with a glare.

"I can't wait to see what you got for me, Mr. Lund!" Charlotte said as she let go of Emrys to merrily take the gift box.

The second she opened the box, she frowned.

Then, she turned to face Emrys with the gloomiest look she could muster.

Even Franklin and the others were taken aback by the gift.

1 As it turned out, the gift had a title, and it was Prepping For University Entrance Exams.

"Mr. Lund, are you dense? Who gives prep books to another as a birthday gift?" Charlotte grumbled.

“Charlotte, mind your manners!” Franklin and the others felt nothing but blind terror when they heard Charlotte calling Emrys a dense man, and they quickly berated her. However, Emrys only shot them another glare.

Am I that scary? he wondered, feeling speechless about the situation.

As Franklin wiped away the cold sweat beading on his forehead, he said, “Charlotte, Mr. Lund is hoping that you’ll score well in your university entrance exams by gifting you this. You can’t let him down, okay?” Charlotte was grim up until she heard Franklin’s words. Seemingly recalling something, she then inclined her head and promised, “Okay, I’ll definitely work hard on this. Once I’m admitted into Snowywoods University, I’ll be able to be together with Mr. Lund.” The moment those words were out of her mouth, Franklin, who had just wiped his forehead, broke into a cold sweat again.

Back then, to make Charlotte focus on her studies, he had lied to her; he told her that Emrys would date her if she was admitted into the prestigious Snowywoods University.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 144-Fearing His Wrath It had been a lie to get her to study, but now, his granddaughter was revealing the lie to Emrys.

Franklin was terrified that Emrys would be livid.

He desperately wished to seal Charlotte’s mouth, but alas, it was too late.

All he could do was cautiously turn to Emrys, praying that the latter would not be furious with him.

However, Emrys was a magnanimous person. He knew that Franklin was only trying to get Charlotte to study, so he said with a smile, “Sure. Once you’re

enrolled in Snowywoods University, I’ll court you.” “Sure!” Thrilled, Charlotte darted over to wrap her arms around Emrys’ neck and place a k*ss on his cheek.

Franklin, Thomas, Lucas, and Emrys were speechless at that.

Franklin then sheepishly chuckled and said, “Um, Mr. Lund, are you serious about it?” It seemed like Franklin was even more keen on the idea than Charlotte.

Is this a promise from the Emyrean Lord? I’m sure he won’t go back on his promise, right? His integrity will be at stake.

Franklin was so nervous he almost seemed like a newlywed man on his honeymoon.

Emrys glanced at the elderly man, thinking, You're good at pushing your luck, aren't you? I'm trying my best to help cover up for your lie, but you're just trying to get more from me. Don't you know what your granddaughter is like?

She only got an eight on her mathematics test. Do you really think I didn't see the cram school test she threw in a corner?

Nevertheless, Emrys nodded solemnly and said, "Of course. I've always been a man of my word." "Okay." Franklin nearly leaped into the air in excitement like his granddaughter, but he remembered about his fragile bones at the very last minute, so he quickly dismissed the idea.

Still, his cheeks flushed.

Right then, Charlotte enthusiastically said, "Mr. Lund, it's my birthday today, so can you use your big rod to let me have the time of my life? Just this one time!

From tomorrow onward, I'm going to focus on my studies, and I'll even throw my phone out of the window!" Upon hearing her words, the Sunderlands narrowed their eyes.

His big rod to let her have the time of her life? This sounds way too suggestive.

13:07 Fri, 26 Jan MD Chapter 144 Fearing His Wrath Nevertheless, they soon realized that the rod Charlotte was talking about was Emrys' vehicle—his bicycle.

When Emrys saw the miserable look on Charlotte's face, he patted his chest and said, "Sure thing. I'll let you have the time of your life today." Soon after, the girl's lovely giggles filled the air of Jadeborough's road.

Upon seeing them, several bikers exclaimed in disbelief before revving up their motorcycles to rush over and find out who had accomplished such swift cycling.

However, their progress was abruptly halted by a traffic police officer. In an act of protest, they voiced their dissatisfaction. "There's a cyclist ahead exceeding the speed limit, so why haven't you apprehended them? Why are you targeting us instead?" A speeding cyclist?

The righteous police officer smacked the young biker on the head and fumed.

"Do you think bicycles run on fuel? How can a cyclist be speeding? You might as well say that the cyclist was flying!" After a while of thrill-seeking, Emrys sent Charlotte back to the Sunderland residence.

When they were bidding farewell to each other, the girl got on her tiptoes to k*ss Emrys again.

This time, she k*ssed his lips, and the sweet taste of her lips lingered.

Emrys was stunned.

Oh sht! *My first kss!*

Despite that, he could only wryly laugh in response.

Am I a womanizer? I've won over her heart without even realizing it.

Still, Emrys felt that his sacrifice was worth it if it meant that Charlotte would be able to concentrate on her studies.

In hindsight, I should have requested Charlotte to introduce me to more of her attractive classmates. I'll provide them with a goal to strive for, and I'll play a role in their success when they ultimately gain admission to Chanaea's prestigious universities.

It seemed like the Emyrean Lord was working hard to cultivate the potential of Chanaea's citizens.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 145-Penny And Philip Apologizes Yelena was practicing yoga in Verdant Estate.

Her bdy was so flexible that performing an extremely difficult split was a breeze for her. When Yelena was about to do a forward bend, Emrys approached, offering, "Let me, Lena. I'll help you." Subsequently, he pressed on both her shoulders to bend the upper half of her bdy. At the same time, he asked tentatively, "Lena, do you know what Issa is working as now?" "What now? Are your three sisters not treating you well enough that you can't wait to meet the rest?" Yelena teased while wiping off her sweat with a towel.

Laughing sheepishly, Emrys said, "I was just asking out of curiosity." Yelena rolled her eyes at him and said, "Whatever. There's no harm in telling you, anyway. Karina and Larissa are rather mysterious people, but I think I've heard Larissa mention something about working for the government. I'm not sure about the details, though." I knew it! So, the others don't know Issa's the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance. Maybe she didn't tell them because she didn't think there was a need to do so.

After all, the lives of martial artists and ordinary citizens were worlds apart.

Regardless, he could not help but wonder if his sisters were truly just ordinary citizens.

He was a little skeptical about it.

What if they're all secretly bigshots but think the rest are ordinary people? Take Lena as an example. If I didn't come back all of a sudden, I never would've thought she was

actually an assassin. Not to mention that mysterious woman, Karina. Only heaven knows where she is now.

At that precise moment, the doorbell rang.

Emrys thought it was Cordelia or Caylie. However, he opened the door to find Penny with Philip standing behind her.

“Why are you guys here?” An icy coldness settled upon Emrys’ features.

Emrys loathed them ever since the two organized a dinner at The Gathering to set Cordelia up.

Penny smiled awkwardly. “Um... Is Delia home?” “How dare you call her Delia? You’re such a wicked person! How could you set your roommate from university up?” With remorse written all over her face, Penny said, “I’m here to apologize to Delia. I deserve to die for whatever happened last time.” “Good that you know.” “I Penny And Philip Apologizes B Penny seemed to have more to say, but the man behind her had already lost his patience. He shoved her away and fell to his knees before Emrys with a thud.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Without saying anything, Philip banged his head on the ground ten times.

When he was done with that, he implored with sincere remorse, “I’m sorry, Mr.

Lund. I was blinded by my desires. I shouldn’t have harbored any ill intentions toward Ms. Youngblood. I was wrong. Please forgive me! I’m begging you!” His life had been miserable lately.

He did not dare to approach a single woman, let alone think of them.

Worst of all, he could not have S** with his wife when he returned home every night. The couple had gotten into countless arguments because of that matter.

Philip had visited every hospital he could find in Jazona and even made a trip to Jipsdale to find the most well-known andrologist to examine him. Alas, nothing worked.

Left with no other choice, Philip had to cast aside his ego to beg Emrys for forgiveness. At that point, he knew only the latter could cure him of his sickness.

At first, Emrys had no plans to entertain Philip, but the latter pulled out a stack of documents frantically, saying, “Mr. Lund, this is the equity transfer agreement of Gage Group. I’ll transfer all my shares to Ms. Youngblood for free. Please spare me this once, Mr. Lund!” “You’ll transfer all the shares to Delia?” “Yes! All of it!” Philip nodded fervently.

He did not want to suffer like that anymore. In fact, he did not even mind giving Gage Group away, as long as Emrys could cure him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 146-A Huge Surprise Emrys fell silent instantly, Cordelia had been thinking of tapping into Summerbank's market recently.

Hence, it would be a significant breakthrough if they could take over Gage Group.

However, they had a more pressing issue at hand—the Youngblood family. I don't think they'll be easy to deal with.

Cordelia had been complaining about how greatly Jadeborough's beauty products industry was impacted, and the root cause was Summerbank's beauty products companies.

Emrys had a feeling that the Youngblood family was secretly pressuring the industry.

Once Cordelia Group was out of Jadeborough's market, Cordelia would have no choice but to seek the Youngblood family for help. That way, Richard and Lydia's goal would be achieved.

If that were the case, taking over Gage Group would be pointless. The Youngblood family would secretly sabotage their efforts anyway.

After careful consideration, Emrys decided to sound the Youngblood family out first. "I can cure you your sickness, and you can keep Gage Group for now, but your company's distribution channel must be opened to Cordelia Group without conditions." Philip's eyes lit up instantly. "Thank you, Mr. Lund!" The truth was, Philip's sickness was easily curable. Strictly speaking, it was not even a sickness. Emrys had merely sealed one of the former's acupuncture points, sending intense pain throughout Philip's b*dy whenever blood flowed.

That was precisely why all the reputable doctors he sought could not find the root of the problem.

Once again, Emrys inserted a fine needle into Philip's b*dy, opening up the acupoint and curing the latter of his condition.

When it was done, Philip left with gratitude.

Naturally, Penny dared not overstay her welcome.

Not long after the two were gone, Cordelia arrived home. She bent down to remove her high heels and change into a pair of pink Slippers.

Emrys had no plans to hide the matter from her, so he swiftly recounted everything to Cordelia.

Cordelia was not the slightest bit surprised to hear that. However, she informed dejectedly, "There have been many brands tapping into Jadeborough's industry recently. We might even lose our existing market. I don't see how we can still have the energy to expand into Summerbank's market." Cordelia was feeling utterly depressed.

Emrys pondered for a while and thought of something. "Delia, why are we always the ones looking for of A Huge Surprise 65%

marketing channels and not the other way round?" "It's not that easy," said Cordelia, shaking her head. "There are too many brands selling beauty products in the country. If our products' effects cannot beat those of other brands, no one will come looking for us. They just have too many choices." Back then, Cordelia Group was just a small company in Jadeborough. There was nothing outstanding about their products. It was only when Osmond and the others started putting in large orders that the company bloomed.

Nonetheless, Cordelia Group's products did not stand out among similar products of other brands.

"So, this is the root problem." Emrys smacked his head and scolded himself for being stubborn. After traditional medicinal formulas, yet he forgot to give them to Cordelia.

all, he knew so many When it came down to it, beauty product formulas were actually a type of traditional medicinal formula.

And that was exactly the information Emrys had aplenty.

Eyeing Cordelia's fair, slender neck, Emrys took the initiative to massage it.

"Trust me, Delia. I'll definitely give you a huge surprise," he said with a confident smile.

Cordelia did not mind his actions the slightest bit. She simply closed her eyes and enjoyed his service.

Her neck and shoulders were no longer sore, and that was all thanks to Emrys' incredible massage methods. His massages always made her feel great, especially when the warm sensation spread from her neck to other parts of her b*dy.

Cordelia's face flushed almost instantly, and it left her wanting more.

"Rys, why don't you come with me tomorrow to have a meal with my... mom and dad?" she asked suddenly.

The words “mom” and “dad” sounded awkward when she said them. It was as if she had not gotten used to it

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 147-He Is My Family Cordelia had been in contact with Richard and Lydia for the past few days. After all, they were her biological parents. She was happy to spend time with them as long as they did not make her give up on the life she currently had.

Her suggestion took Emrys by surprise. “Surely that didn’t come from them?” “It’s my personal request,” said Cordelia.

Both Richard and Lydia wanted Cordelia to head over alone, but Cordelia decided to bring Emrys along to prove one thing to them—she could acknowledge them as her parents, but she could never give up on her current life,

Soon, the next day arrived.

Richard and Lydia were already waiting in the private room of a high-class restaurant in Summerbank.

There was also an elegant and scholarly-looking youngster in their presence.

That person was Myles Atkinson. He had just returned from studying abroad in Jetroina. More importantly, his family, the Atkinson family, was close to the Youngblood family.

That was why Richard and Lydia adored him and wanted to use the opportunity to introduce him to Cordelia.

“Myles, please do your best to impress Cordelia when she arrives,” Lydia reminded him.

Myles nodded earnestly in response. He, too, was looking forward to seeing their daughter. After all, the couple was rather good-looking. The former figured their daughter, who had been missing for twenty-five years, would take on their features.

The trio waited for some time until a server finally entered with Cordelia.

Myles’ eyes brightened at the sight of her.

He had some experiences with the women at Jetroina when he was studying there. Although they were gentle, he could not help but feel that something was missing.

Now that he had seen Cordelia, her icy temperament and beautiful features instantly captivated Myles. In fact, he felt his heart flutter.

The look on Myles' face delighted Richard and Lydia, for it meant the former was attracted to their daughter's appearance.

Then again, that was something they had expected.

Lydia quickly got up and approached Cordelia with a bright smile. "Cordelia, you're finally here—" Before she could finish her sentence, she froze, and so did her smile.

She had caught sight of the figure entering after Cordelia. It was none other than Emrys, the person He Is My Family she detested greatly.

Lydia's countenance turned icy, and she glared at Emrys, questioning, "Why are you here?" Emrys had not so much as opened his mouth when Cordelia spoke up for him.

"I invited him." "Cordelia, I don't think this is a good idea. We're having a meal as a family, and he's an outsider—" Lydia had long regarded Myles as one of them. Thus, she used the word "family" without hesitation. To everyone's surprise, Cordelia cut in, "Rys is my family. Since he isn't welcomed, then we shall leave." The truth was, Cordelia had spotted Myles as soon as she entered the room.

Immediately, she guessed her parents' intention, and it displeased her.

On top of that, the way Lydia treated Emrys made Cordelia want to leave right then and there.

Seeing Cordelia was about to leave, Lydia quickly grabbed the former's arm and apologized, "I'm sorry, Cordelia. Please don't be mad. I'll let him stay, all right?" Lydia's words seemed to have hit Cordelia's soft spot, and it made the latter shudder.

After a momentary hesitation, Cordelia nodded. "We'll stay for a meal, but you mustn't provoke him." "Of course. We won't." Lydia might have answered that way, but she still turned around to glower at Emrys while Cordelia was not looking as if to warn the former to behave during the meal.

Even so, Emrys shrugged, unbothered by Lydia's reaction.

Meanwhile, Myles could not sit still anymore. Before Richard and Lydia said anything, the former stood up and introduced himself, "Hello, Delia. It's nice to meet you. My name is Myles Atkinson.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 148-Pretentious Myles Myles spoke in a gentle voice and put on an elegant smile, which pleased Richard and Lydia.

Men should seize the opportunity by taking the initiative.

However, his enthusiasm only elicited a frown from Cordelia. She glared at his extended hand with no intention of shaking it. "Call me Cordelia. I'm not that close to you." The way Myles addressed her affectionately had given her goosebumps, for it made her uncomfortable. Hence, she did not bother being polite to him.

"Cordelia, you-" Richard's and Lydia's faces turned a deep shade of red as embarrassment washed over them. Surprisingly, Myles was not mad. He even smiled and came to Cordelia's rescue. "Don't be mad at Cordelia. It's only normal since we just met. It shows that Cordelia's a reserved and modest lady." Oh, how sensible. He was given the cold shoulder, yet he's still so considerate of her. We won't be able to find another man like him.

Richard and Lydia were beginning to like Myles more. They were sure their daughter would like him if they spent more time together.

"You're Emrys Lund, aren't you? It's a pleasure to meet you." Myles beamed while walking toward Emrys. He did not seem to take the matter to heart, or perhaps he was feigning nonchalance.

Myles knew Emrys' relationship with Cordelia was not that simple, but he still took the initiative to shake Emrys' hand to show he had good manners.

Nonetheless, Emrys smiled and said, "Is it really a pleasure?" The response baffled Myles. He did his best to keep his composure, but the twitch in his lips was unmistakable.

Is this rascal trying to humiliate me?

Annoyance bubbled in Myles' heart, making him exert more strength into the handshake.

He had attended self-defense classes for two years when he studied abroad in Jetroina, hence making his arm stronger than ordinary people's. Naturally, he believed he could show Emrys who the boss was.

To Myles' surprise, Emrys' countenance did not change. It was as if the latter was not taking Myles seriously.

Myles' anger spiked, and he exerted more strength. This time, he poured all of his energy into his hand, wanting to see Emrys grimace in pain.

Alas, there was no change in Emrys' expression.

Shock glinted in Myles' eyes, but before he could even react, a powerful force spread to his arm, almost crushing his bones.

1/2 10.00 Chapter 148 Pretentious Myles 70 He could not help but inhale sharply. Before he realized it, the words “Let go of me” came out in a squeal even though he had done his best to bear with it.

Richard’s face clouded over with anger as he yelled, “What are you doing, you brat? Let go of him now!” Lydia, too, glared at Emrys.

All they saw was Myles wailing with pain, completely ignoring the fact that it was he who started it.

Of course, Emrys did not bother explaining himself. He merely gave a cold chuckle before letting go of Myles’ hand.

For Cordelia’s sake, Emrys did not hold a grudge against the trio. This will be a warning for Myles that I’m not one to be trifled with.

Feeling incredibly sorry, Lydia massaged Myles’ beetroot-colored palm while glaring at Emrys. “Myles was only being friendly. It’s fine if you don’t want to entertain him. Why did you have to squeeze his hand so tightly? You’re such a brute!” Lydia was not too harsh with her words because she feared Cordelia might storm out in anger.

Under normal circumstances, words such as “uncultured” and “vulgar” would have escaped her mouth long ago.

Fortunately, she managed to control herself.

Otherwise, Emrys would have given Lydia a tight slap, even if she was Cordelia’s mother.

“It’s okay... Haha! I won’t hold grudges against uncivilized men like him.” Myles could only do his best to regain his friendly demeanor after the humiliation earlier. He had to feign indifference no matter how much he loathed Emrys.

More importantly, it could make Richard and Lydia see him as a cultured person with a good upbringing.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 149-Never Attended School In Cordelia’s eyes, however, Myles was exceedingly pretentious Shortly after, the food was served.

Richard, Lydia, and Myles temporarily put the conflict earlier at the back of their minds and started making conversation. Mostly, it was Lydia asking questions while Myles answered.

“What was your major when you studied abroad in Jetroina, Myles?” Lydia asked.

"Economics and management. I've already obtained a dual master's degree from Jetroina University," Myles replied.

"A dual master's degree! Wow, how impressive!" Richard then interjected, "So, you came back this time to take over your father's company?" "You can say so. My father has already entrusted part of the branch office's projects to me, and I'm confident I can manage the branch office well." "You're truly an outstanding man! There are few talented and promising young men like you in Jazona. Do help to mentor my son for a bit when he graduates." As Richard and Lydia sang Myles' praises, they furtively observed Cordelia's expression.

After all, they were asking all those questions for the sole purpose of displaying the man's most accomplished side to her.

They had thought that she would definitely be attracted by his strengths, but things did not develop as they had anticipated.

"The pork ribs here are really good, Rys. Quick, try some!" Cordelia took a piece of pork rib for Emrys and watched him eat smilingly, seemingly turning a deaf ear to the trio's conversation.

In a flash, Richard's, Lydia's, and Myles' moods took a nosedive. · Argh! We've been wasting our saliva for nothing with all that talk!

A hint of chagrin flashed across Myles' eyes, but he swiftly masked it. Forcing a smile, he questioned, "Which university did you attend, Mr. Lund?" "Me?" Emrys snagged a napkin and wiped his mouth before continuing frankly, "I've never attended school." He was taken away by the friar when he was five years old, so he never had an opportunity to attend school. All the knowledge he had was taught by the friar at the monastery.

As such, he was speaking the truth when he answered that question.

1/2 Chapter 149 Never Attended School Upon hearing his reply, Richard, Lydia, and Myles were all stunned for a moment.

Subsequently, contempt showed on their faces.

Myles, especially, radiated a sense of superiority.

Sneering, Lydia drawled, "In other words, you're illiterate?" Although she had been warned by her daughter not to pick on Emrys, she simply could not help it.

Heh! It's already the modern day now, yet there's still someone who has never attended school. Doesn't he know that education is free from kindergarten to twelfth grade? Even if he had grown up in an orphanage, he couldn't possibly have lacked the opportunity to

study. In a case like his, there's only one explanation—he either didn't want to study or was too slow on the uptake. It's on him, so it serves him right!

In the face of the trio's scornful gazes, Emrys remained unperturbed. Shaking his head nonchalantly, he countered, "No, it's not that bad. I still know a few words." "Do you know at least fifty words?" Myles blurted reflexively.

On the heels of that, he apologized fakely, "Gosh, look at my unruly tongue. I'm really sorry, Mr. Lund. Please don't take offense at me if my remark earlier offended you." Despite saying that, his expression was no different from the look on Richard's and Lydia's faces. Derision lined his features, and he appeared as pretentious as ever.

It went without saying that Cordelia could hear the mockery in their voices. Just as she was going to blow up, she suddenly sensed a hand snaking over and pinching her shapely thigh under the table.

Aware that it was Emrys' hand, she remained quiet about it. However, when she felt the man taking things increasingly further to the point that he almost touched her private parts, she finally snapped and shot him a glare.

Are you just this blithe, Rys? People are already ridiculing you, yet you're still in the mood to grope me?

If it were not because of the presence of other people there, she truly wanted to grab him by the ear and lecture him at length.

Sensing her death glare, Emrys retracted his hand with a sheepish smile.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 150-I Am An Idiot In truth, Emrys' motive in groping Cordelia was to stop her from standing up for him.

However, Richard, Lydia, and Myles felt that Cordelia glared at Emrys because she blamed him for humiliating her and was livid.

Yes! This is great!

Over the moon, Myles was even more confident that he stood a chance at bagging Cordelia.

It looks like I've got to find a few more opportunities like this and take this man down a peg or two, thus intensifying Cordelia's disdain toward him.

As Myles was thinking about it, Emrys voluntarily offered himself up to be shamed, much to the former's surprise.

“Since you’re a graduate who studied abroad, Mr. Atkinson, it happens that there are a few words I can’t read. I wonder if you mind teaching me?” Emrys queried. The moment his words rang out, everyone’s expressions turned strange.

Even Cordelia swung her gaze to him with surprise written all over her face.

What’s wrong with you, Rys? The subject of illiteracy has obviously ended. Why did you take the initiative to bring it up again? Couldn’t you have waited to ask me at home if there are words you can’t read?

Puzzlement and irritation swamped her.

Myles, on the other hand, gathered his wits about him after a brief stupefaction and replied, “Haha, feel free to ask me any words you don’t recognize, Mr. Lund.

“I’ll definitely answer everything patiently.” In all his twenty–odd years, he had never met someone like Emrys who had a wish to be humiliated. It was his first time seeing such a person that day.

“Yes, yes. Such an attitude is excellent. Why would you want to be uneducated?

It’d be great to have Myles teach you a few more words. We should all be more civilized,” Richard and Lydia chimed in.

Their eyes brimmed with glee.

It was not that they had changed their minds about Emrys for real. Instead, it was because that was clearly a golden opportunity to showcase Emrys’ inferiority and Myles’ superiority. Thus, they were all too happy to second it.

Most importantly, Emrys himself offered them the opportunity on a silver platter.

Consequently, Cordelia could not possibly blame them for it.

Sheer smugness pervaded them.

Emrys got to his feet to leave the private room, planning to head to the reception to borrow a pen and paper. Cordelia wanted to follow suit and dissuade him from his course of action, but he stopped her from standing up.

Am An Idiot Hastily grabbing Cordelia’s hands, Lydia urged, “Emrys is merely eager to learn, Cordelia. Wouldn’t it be great to let him learn a few words? Let him go!” At that, Cordelia was left without a retort.

Emrys went out. About two or three minutes later, he returned to the private room with a piece of paper.

“Mr. Atkinson, I only know how to write these few words. I can’t read them.

Hence, I wrote them onto this piece of paper. Just teach me how to read them.” “Haha, no problem! It’s nothing!” Myles chortled, emanating a sense of great superiority. But the instant he unfolded the paper, his face flushed bright red.

“You’re f*cking messing with me, aren’t you?” He abruptly shot to his feet, the gentlemanly air he had maintained for the entire time disappearing into thin air at that moment. Argh! He’s downright despicable!

The man’s sudden burst of anger had Richard and Lydia shocked and bewildered. They peered at the piece of paper. Immediately, their expressions changed as well.

It was an acrostic four–stanza writing that ended up reading: I am an idiot.

Cordelia was initially beyond despondent. When she caught a glimpse of the writing on the piece of paper, however, she could not help bursting into giggles.

She then threw Emrys a gloomy look.

You’re so naughty, Rys!

Meanwhile, the faces of the three other people there twitched. Myles, especially, wore an expression as dark as thunder.

Even then, Emrys pushed his luck, scoffing, “And you called yourself a graduate who studied abroad in Jetroina? In my opinion, your level of education isn’t any higher than mine. Oh yes, speaking of graduates who studied abroad, I’m acquainted with a girl named Emily Valentine. Shall I introduce her to you?” Emily Valentine? That’s... the international pornstar!

At once, the corners of Myles’ mouth twitched even more violently. Such fury blazed in his eyes that he seemingly wanted to skin Emrys alive.

“Ah, forget it. Never mind, Myles Let’s not take offense to someone like him.

Didn’t you say you invited a few friends to Tulip Valley to admire the vast field of tulips? Bring Cordelia along for a stroll