

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 151-A Rival Appears After being teased by Emrys, Myles was about to lose his temper when Lydia suddenly stepped in to mediate.

Richard and Lydia's original intention was to introduce the two individuals to each other through this dinner. After the meal, they planned to discreetly depart, leaving more opportunities for the young pair.

Visiting Tulip Valley was actually a suggestion from Richard and Lydia too, which allowed Myles to set things up in advance.

However, the appearance of Emrys was unexpected.

Visibly resistant to the idea, Cordelia said, "Forget it. I'm not going..." "Delia, given the occasion, there's no harm in taking a stroll," Emrys said with a smile.

In response, Cordelia could only nod in agreement. However, she held onto Emrys's arm and said, "You're coming with me." Richard's and Lydia's expressions darkened as a result.

Myles also had a gloomy look in his eyes, but he still made a phone call. He informed a few friends, whom he had made arrangements with beforehand, that he would be on his way.

Tulip Valley was a free scenic area. It was the season when the tulips were in full bloom. The fragrance of the tulips permeated the air for miles around.

Tulip Valley was not far. It was just a ten-minute walk away.

A group of young men and women were already standing at the entrance.

Judging by their attire, it was clear that they were scions of wealthy families.

One of them named Aston stepped forward and embraced Myles, laughing heartily as he said, "Haha, · Mr. Atkinson sure knows how to keep us waiting.

We've been waiting here for quite a while." It was clear that he was merely joking.

Therefore, Myles wasn't angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "Let me introduce you. This is Cordelia Youngblood." Myles behaved as if he was very familiar with Cordelia.

"Ms. Youngblood, you look gorgeous!" Aston and his companions had noticed Cordelia quite early on. They were taken aback by how incredibly beautiful she was. Therefore, after hearing Myles' introduction, they couldn't help but compliment her.

However, they quickly noticed Emrys standing next to Cordelia and asked, "And who might this be?" Chapter 151 A Rival Appea "Someone insignificant." Myles couldn't be bothered to waste time on Emrys, he said, "Let's go in!" Aston glanced thoughtfully at Emrys but didn't say much. Soon, the group entered Tulip Valley.

"Tulips are one of the ten national flowers of Chanaca, with a wide variety of species. The most representative ones include Apricot Beauty Tulips, Fosteriana Tulips, Greigii Tulips, and Purple Prince Tulips, among others. They are famous for their stunning beauty and amazing fragrance..." Walking along the small path lined with tulips on both sides, Myles admired the flowers while explaining eloquently, The young female socialites accompanying him were immediately filled with admiration, evidently captivated by Myles' knowledge.

Yet, Myles didn't pay any attention to the pretty girls around him. Instead, his gaze was fixed on Cordelia, hoping to earn a single word of praise from her.

Even a mere glance from her would have been enough for him.

However, when Myles saw Cordelia's indifferent and cold expression, his hopes were instantly shattered.

"Dr. Lund! Have you come to admire the tulips as well?" At that moment, a crisp and pleasant voice suddenly rang out. Following that, a tall, slender girl with a delicate and pretty face joyfully ran up to Emrys.

It was none other than Jacqueline.

Emrys chuckled and said, "We just finished dinner. After that, I came out for a stroll with my sister." "Oh, so she's your sister!" Jacqueline seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, taking the initiative to greet Cordelia with a smile, "Hello,, my name is Jacqueline." "I'm Cordelia Youngblood, Emrys' foster sister." Cordelia also introduced herself and particularly emphasized that she was Emrys' foster sister. While speaking, she even wrapped her arm around Emrys' elbow possessively.

Jacqueline's face momentarily froze, but she quickly stilled herself, refusing to show any signs of weakness. She clung to Emrys's other arm, her smile sweet as she asked, "Dr. Lund, may I join you admiring the tulips?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 152-Zeke Montelongo Appears Emrys gave a wry smile and said, "With you holding my arm this tightly, it would be hard to decline." "Then ict's do it together!" Jacqueline took matters into her own hands, clinging onto Emrys' arm and refusing to let go.

This scene instantly left the wealthy young scions such as Aston dumbfounded.

They all belonged to the same social circle as Jacqueline, so naturally, they knew each other. Moreover, quite a few of them had once pursued Jacqueline.

However, Jacqueline was very proud and had never taken them seriously.

However, the scene unfolding before their eyes had completely reshaped their understanding of Jacqueline.

It turned out that Jacqueline was not arrogant, but rather, she simply didn't fancy them. In front of the man she liked, there was no trace of arrogance to be found.

Instead, she was behaving like a lovesick puppy.

Knowing full well that Emrys already had a beauty by his side, she still shamelessly approached him.

Aston and the others were feeling downcast, but at the same time, they were also surprised. Just who is this Lund guy? Jacqueline addressed him as Dr.

Lund, could he really be a physician?

Originally, Aston wanted to ask Myles something, but as he turned his head and saw Myles' gloomy face, he wisely chose to remain silent.

It seems that this guy has greatly angered Mr. Atkinson.

By then, the group hardly had any mood left to appreciate the flowers, as their spirits were low. However, this gloom did not last long, as they soon wore expressions of schadenfreude.

The reason was that they saw someone—Zeke.

Zeke hailed from the Montelongo family of Jazona. His father, Erwin, was a powerful figure who had risen to power through the underworld and was feared by many.

The most terrifying part was that Erwin was a martial artist.

The reason why Aston and the others were reveling in Emrys' misfortune was due to a rumor that Zeke was recently pursuing Jacqueline.

Interestingly enough, Jacqueline was holding onto Emrys's arm at that moment, a sight that Zeke happened to witness, one that would inevitably lead to a confrontation.

Just as Aston and others had anticipated. Zeke shouted when he saw Jacqueline holding the arms of another man.

“Jacqueline, who is this punk?” 1/2 Chapter 152 Zeke Montelongo Appears Zeke rushed over, his gaze insidious He had long considered Jacqueline his, believing that winning her over was only a matter of time. Now, seeing his woman in the arms of another man. Zeke couldn't contain his rage.

At his cold rebuke, Jacqueline's face subtly changed. She retorted, “My relationship with Dr. Lund is none of your business...” It was Jacqueline's instinctive response. Nevertheless, she immediately let go of Emrys's arm, adding, “Dr. Lund saved my father's life, so he is a benefactor of the Balford family.” She wasn't afraid of Zeke getting jealous, but rather, she feared getting Emrys into trouble.

Jacqueline had witnessed Emrys killing Saint Yellowbeard and knew that Emrys was no ordinary man. However, she was uncertain as to who was stronger between Emrys and Emrys.

Therefore, to err on the side of caution, it was best not to drag Emrys into her affairs.

“Benefactor? Hmph, he looks more like your lover to me!” Unfortunately, Jacqueline had clearly underestimated a man's jealousy. Zeke let out a cold huff as he shot a scrutinizing gaze at Emrys. However, in the next second, he was taken aback.

He unexpectedly saw Cordelia, who had been obscured by Emrys' figure.

Just a glimpse of her side profile was enough to send Zeke's heart racing.

What a stunning beauty!

Zeke moved a few steps forward, and when he got a clear view of Cordelia, he was further awed.

This woman is even more beautiful than Jacqueline. D*mn it, this Lund guy has some serious luck with the ladies!

The look in Zeke's eyes grew even more displeased when he saw Emrys.

Naturally, Emrys had noticed Zeke's jealousy. He pulled Jacqueline into his arms abruptly, caressing her slender waist as he said, “Jacqueline, there's no need to explain anything to a fool. Let's go.” A girl's waist was a sensitive area, causing Jacqueline's face to instantly flush red

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 153-Take Me To Your Father Emrys' action ignited a burning rage in Zeke's eyes.

A fool? i, the esteemed eldest son of the Montelongo family, is being called a fool?

Zeke could not bear such an insult.

“D*mn it, stop right there!” With a roar, Zeke charged forward, ready to land a punch on Emrys. However, Emrys remained utterly composed. As he sidestepped and pivoted, he

unleashed a kick. Immediately, Zeke was thrown off his feet before crashing awkwardly to the ground.

Sprawled on the ground, Zeke yelled, “Ah, I’m going to slaughter you!” Meanwhile, a flamboyantly dressed young lady hastily rushed forward, helping Zeke to his feet. Then, she turned to Emrys and scolded, “You jerk, how dare you hit Mr. Zeke? Do you have any idea who he is? The Montelongo family could crush you with a snap of their fingers!” Shortly after, several fearsome-looking b*dyguards arrived.

They had originally come with Zeke, but in order not to disturb Zeke’s flower-viewing date with the girl, they kept a certain distance. Little did they know that such an incident would occur.

“Punk, kneel down and apologize to Mr. Zeke immediately... Ah!!” Before the b*dyguard could finish his sentence, he suddenly saw a shadow flash before his eyes. Immediately after, a heavy punch landed on his chin, knocking him to the ground.

Emrys approached the young lady, and without hesitation, he slapped her across the face. “Who were you just calling a jerk?” he demanded.

“You...” Slap!

The girl suddenly dared not speak anymore, her angry eyes fixed intently on Emrys.

“Lund, you must have heard of Mr. Montelongo of Jazona haven’t you?” Myles and the others also came over, their faces filled with schadenfreude. They pointed at Zeke and said, “This is Myles, Mr. Montelongo’s son.” They gave Emrys a mischievous look, anticipating fear to descend upon his face.

However, Emrys asked quizzically, “Who is Mr. Montelongo? Is he a big deal?” Everyone was taken aback.

Can you believe this punk doesn’t even know who Mr. Montelongo is? No wonder he was so arrogant. He even dared to hit Zeke, 13:10 Fri, 26 Jan Chapter 153 Take Me To Your Father Jacqueline approached Emrys, her face pale as she explained, “Dr. Lund, Mr.

Montelongo is the head honcho of Jazona’s underworld and a martial arts practitioner. We, the prestigious families, must act according to his whims.” “A martial artist?”

Emrys's interest was instantly piqued. Suddenly, he turned to Zeke and said, "Mr. Zeke, I presume? I'm quite intrigued by your father. How about you take me to meet him?" Emrys didn't like leaving loose ends. If he didn't meet with Erwin that day, he suspected there would be trouble knocking at his door in the future. Rather than dealing with it later, he preferred to resolve it once and for all. Therefore, he took the initiative to propose a meeting with Erwin.

Zeke had already recovered from the kick he received earlier, and he was well aware of Emrys' exceptional skills. He realized that even all of his b*dyguards combined might not be a match for the latter.

Upon hearing Emrys's words, he naturally couldn't wait to bring him before his father to be taught a lesson.

"Hmph, so now you're scared? Weren't you quite bold when you were beating up people just now?" The vampy woman who had just been slapped twice by Emrys spoke with a sense of vindication.

In her view, Emrys had proposed to visit the Montelongo family to apologize simply because he had heard that Erwin was a martial artist and was consequently filled with fear.

Slap!

Emrys slapped her again, silencing her.

The maiden clutched her face in agony, her eyes brimming with resentment.

"Take him away!" Zeke instructed his b*dyguard, then his gaze shifted, pointing at Cordelia. "Bring that woman along as well." There was no way he was going to let Cordelia slip through his hands. He was determined to have his way with her in front of Emrys, to let him know that he, Zeke Montelongo, was not someone to be trifled with.

As for Jacqueline, Zeke didn't go too far and let her off for the time being because she was Roger's daughter.

Upon hearing Zeke's intention to take Cordelia away. Myles' expression subtly changed. He stepped forward and explained, "Mr. Zeke, Cordelia is the cherished daughter of the Youngblood family. I implore you to show mercy." "The daughter of the Youngblood family?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 154-The Montelongo Residence For a moment, Zeke was taken aback. He retorted, "Stop spouting nonsense!"

Don't think I'm ignorant. Richard only has one son who is in university. If you're trying to play the hero, at least pick the right person. Do you think I am so easily fooled?" Zeke

didn't take Myles' words seriously at all. He gave him a cold glance, then turned around and strode away.

After leaving the restaurant, Richard and Lydia did not follow the group to Tulip Valley, so as not to put too much pressure on Cordelia.

When it came to love, their role as parents was merely to create opportunities.

The rest was left to the younger ones to figure out on their own.

"Honey, do you think this match will be successful? Somehow, it seems uncertain to me." During their meal together today, Lydia increasingly felt that she had underestimated her daughter's feelings for Emrys. Surprisingly, her daughter was indifferent to a man as outstanding as Myles. Both of these were what she never expected.

Richard gave a wry smile, feeling equally pessimistic in his heart. After a moment of silence, he suddenly asked, "If Cordelia only has feelings for Lund, what will you do?" "I absolutely won't agree to it!" Lydia blurted out.

Her impression of Emrys was extremely unfavorable, especially after what had happened at Verdant Estate. Emrys' arrogant and ignorant demeanor had left a sour taste in Lydia's mouth. Every time she thought about it, she felt a surge of resentment.

What right does a child who grew up in an orphanage have to be so arrogant?

He even claimed that he could provide the best life for Cordelia, which is simply a pipe dream!

Richard hesitated for a moment before saying, "Actually, you should have known by now what kind of personality Cordelia has. We have failed her for twenty-five years. If, I mean if, she breaks ties with our family for the sake of that Lund boy..." "That's absolutely impossible! The path we choose for her is indeed the best one!" "However, Cordelia doesn't see it that way." Richard glanced at Lydia, aware of his wife's somewhat obstinate nature, yet he couldn't help but say, "She already has her own social circle and is quite content with her current life. What we perceive as good for her might actually be a burden in her eyes." "Honey, what happened to you today..." Lydia looked at Richard in disbelief, unable to comprehend how he could utter such words. In the past, Richard had always gone along with her wishes. But today, astonishingly, they had a disagreement.

Lydia wanted to say something, but upon seeing the resolute look in her husband's eyes, she suddenly felt choked up.

The Montelongo Residence This was then followed by a prolonged silence.

"If..." After a lengthy silence, Lydia finally spoke. "If Cordelia truly cannot let go of that young man... then let him marry into our family." That was the greatest compromise Lydia could make.

Upon hearing those words, Richard breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that his wife wasn't as unreasonable as he had thought.

However, just as Richard let out a sigh of relief, Lydia suddenly received a phone call. Then her face instantly turned incredibly grim. "That Lund kid is truly detestable! I will never agree to him being with Cordelia!" "What happened?" Richard furrowed his brow, puzzled as to why Lydia would suddenly change her tune just a second after she had seemed to relent.

Lydia's face darkened as she spoke, "Myles called to say that that d*mned Emrys has hit Zeke and even dragged Cordelia into his mess. They've already been taken to the Montelongo residence." "What?!" Richard's face drastically changed as well. He quickly hit the brakes, turned around, and headed straight for the Montelongo residence.

Meanwhile, Roger also received a call from his daughter, Jacqueline.

"Dad, this is bad. Dr. Lund has offended Zeke, and they've taken him away. Mr.

Montelongo will definitely not let Dr. Lund off easily. You must think of a way quickly!" Jacqueline said anxiously.

"Don't worry. I'm pleading for mercy with Mr. Montelongo right away." Roger hung up the phone without a moment's hesitation and hurriedly made his way to the Montelongo residence.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 155-Confronting Erwin Montelongo Dr. Lund has done the Balford family a great turn. He absolutely cannot come to harm!

After ending her phone call, Jacqueline didn't stay idle either. She immediately hailed a taxi and headed toward the Montelongo residence.

Meanwhile, at the Montelongo residence, Erwin had already listened to Zeke recount the earlier events which he deemed unimportant.

What really mattered to him was that his son had been beaten up by someone.

Moreover, during Zeke's explanation, Erwin was completely distracted, for his attention was entirely held by Cordelia.

Given her dazzling beauty, graceful figure, and cool temperament, any man who laid eyes on her would be mesmerized.

When Erwin exchanged a glance with his son, Zeke, both of them could see the lust in each other's eyes.

Evidently, father and son both shared the same desire.

Erwin sat on a high-backed chair, tapping his toes on the ground and gazing sternly at Emrys. He said, "Punk, you hit my son. By right, I should cripple you.

However, out of respect for your girlfriend, I can spare you. Kneel down, bow before me, and then get out!" "And then?" Emrys asked.

"And then..." With a snigger, Erwin's gaze swept over Cordelia before returning to Emrys.

"Leave your girlfriend with us. She will serve us, father and son, for the night.

Rest assured, I will ensure she leaves tomorrow unharmed." He couldn't help but look at Cordelia again, his smile gradually turning sinister.

Beside him, Zeke also couldn't suppress a strange chuckle.

The thought of such an exquisite beauty soon to be touched by their hands sent waves of excitement through the father and son duo.

I can't wait any longer!

When she sensed the lustful gazes of the two, Cordelia's face turned deathly pale, her hand tightly gripping Emrys' arm.

Suddenly, a figure appeared from outside the door and said, "Mr. Montelongo, Mr. and Mrs. Youngblood request an audience with you." "What are they both here for?" Erwin furrowed his brows. "Tell them I don't have the time right now!" Confronting Erwin Montelongo Suddenly, Zeke remembered something and whispered, "Dad, when I was apprehending this woman earlier, that young man from the Atkinson family seemed to have mentioned that she is the daughter of the Youngblood family." "Lydia's daughter?" Erwin's gaze suddenly darkened as he scrutinized Cordelia once again and was taken aback. No wonder this woman looks familiar. It turns out she has inherited the superior genes of Jazona's top beauty.

"Let them in!" After much consideration, Erwin eventually agreed to meet with Richard and Lydia.

Lydia rushed in urgently, a look of intense anxiety on her face. Upon seeing Emrys, she didn't utter a single word before raising her hand to deliver a slap.

Slap!

Lydia's slap did not land on Emrys's face but was instead blocked by the back of his hand.

Lydia was seething with anger, as she lashed out at Emrys. "Is this what you meant when you said you'd take good care of Cordelia? Is this the 'best life' you promised her? Is this how 'everything would improve with time' as you claimed?"

It's clear you're nothing but a troublemaker. Who knows when you might get Cordelia killed!" "Mom, it isn't Emrys' fault..." Cordelia wanted to explain on behalf of Emrys, stating that it was Zeke who had initiated the conflict. However, Lydia interrupted her, "If it's not his fault, then whose is it? Cordelia, from today onward, I forbid you from having any contact with him. Don't go back to Jadeborough too. Stay here with us, and we will arrange everything for you!" "Mom..." "Shut up!" Lydia demonstrated an unprecedented level of dominance.

She had always been a strong-willed woman. After the incident, she became even more resolute in her belief that she could not let Emrys harm her daughter any further. Even if it meant using a lock, she was determined to keep her daughter safe within the confines of the Youngblood residence.

"Haha, splendid!" Suddenly, Erwin burst into hearty laughter, clapping his hands as he exclaimed, "What a splendid family drama this is! However, could you perhaps choose a more appropriate stage for your performance? This is the Montelongo residence. It's hardly the place for you to behave with impunity!" With a loud roar, Erwin exuded an aura of absolute authority, causing everyone's expressions to drastically change,

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 156-My Grandfather Is Alastair Ginger Lydia could no longer be bothered to scold Emrys. She quickly put on a placating smile and said to Erwin. "Mr. Montelongo, your son was hit by this rascal named Emrys. It has nothing to do with Cordelia. Could you perhaps..." "No way!" Lydia was ruthlessly interrupted by Erwin before she could finish her sentence.

He rose from the high-backed chair, and in an instant, a terrifying aura of dominance engulfed the entire living room.

"Gorgeous Ginger, I won't beat around the bush. I have taken a liking to your daughter. If you know what's good for you, go home with your husband right now. Tomorrow morning... No, at noon tomorrow, I will return your daughter to you. But if you don't know what's good for you..." Erwin sniggered twice, his lusty gaze sweeping over Lydia, whose voluptuous figure made him salivate with desire.

"If you don't know better, you'll have to stay at the Montelongo residence tonight with your daughter to serve my son and me." Swoosh!

Lydia's face turned pale instantly.

Richard had been suppressing his anger all along, but at this moment, he could no longer hold back and spoke out. "Mr. Montelongo, don't you take it too far.

Although the Youngblood family doesn't have a martial artist to protect us, we are no pushovers still." "Oh? Is that so?" Suddenly, Erwin's piercing gaze was directed at Richard. Richard subconsciously took a step back, his b*dy breaking out in a cold sweat.

The aura of a martial artist was far too intimidating for an ordinary person.

With a dismissive smirk, Erwin shifted his gaze away. "The Youngblood family is nothing but a joke in my eyes," he scoffed.

Richard's b*dy trembled slightly, his heart filled with frustration, yet he was powerless to change anything.

The martial artists were indeed domineering.

"Mr. Montelongo." At that moment, Lydia suddenly spoke with a complex expression, "You may not regard our family highly, but what about the Ginger family of Juxshire?" "The Ginger family from Juxshire?" My Grandfather Is Alastair Ginger Erwin appeared deep in thought, his gaze fixed on Lydia as he asked, "What is your relationship with Alastair Ginger?" "He is my grandfather," Lydia replied.

"Alastair is your grandfather?" Erwin's pupils contracted sharply as he fell into a long silence.

The Ginger family of Juxshire.

There was an elderly man, nearly a hundred years old, named Alastair Ginger.

He was a martial arts practitioner. It was said that many years ago, he had already ascended to the ranks of a Manifestor. Whether he had made any further breakthroughs since then, no one knew.

Erwin had never even expected Lydia to be Alastair's granddaughter.

Primarily because after Lydia married Richard, she never mentioned anything about her maternal family. Therefore, this news was unknown to anyone in Jazona.

If it weren't for her deep concern for her daughter, Lydia would not have wanted to bring up the matter.

Consequently, Erwin's expression rapidly changed, as if he were assessing the truthfulness of Lydia's words. After a prolonged silence, he finally said, "Take your daughter and leave!" "Dad..." "Shut up!" Such a stunning beauty had been brought into

his grasp, yet he had to let her slip away. Naturally, Zeke was unwilling, but he was forced to heed his father's words.

Since Zeke was not a martial artist, he couldn't comprehend his father's emotions at that moment.

In truth, Erwin couldn't accept it either, but he couldn't afford to take the risk.

The deeper one delved into the martial arts, the more they could comprehend the terrifying power of a Manifestor. This was an entity capable of killing from afar, one who could obliterate the entire Montelongo family with a mere wave of a hand.

Taking such a huge risk for the sake of a fleeting tryst was not worth it at all.

Therefore, in the end, Erwin chose to compromise. However, he quickly added, "Your daughter can leave, but this young man must stay. I will break both his hands and feet. I can't let my son be beaten. for nothing." He pointed at Emrys, seemingly ready to vent all his frustrations on him.

Lydia couldn't have asked for more as she sneered, "I have no objections. This young man is incredibly arrogant. It's high time that you teach him a lesson and show him how to behave." Leave With Us "If Rys doesn't leave, I won't leave either!" Suddenly, Cordelia tightly embraced Emrys' arm, speaking with absolute certainty.

"Listen, Cordelia, this kid just struck Mr. Zeke. He's bound to face consequences. Hurry and leave with us. Stop worrying about him!" Lydia spoke with a cold expression.

"I won't!" Cordelia's attitude was extremely resolute.

"Delia..." At that moment, Emrys suddenly reached out and gently touched Cordelia's head, revealing a fond smile as he said, "You should leave with your parents first. I'll be fine, I promise." "But..." "Be a good girl, or I'll spank your bottom!" Cordelia fell silent.

Cordelia's stubbornness was inherited from Lydia. Once she decided on something, she rarely changed her mind.

She knew that leaving Emrys alone here would put him in great danger, so she firmly refused to leave. Even though Cordelia understood in her heart that her presence here wouldn't make the slightest difference, she insisted on staying, determined to face adversity alongside Emrys.

"Delia, you're becoming more disobedient," Emrys remarked.

As expected, Emrys did as he said, extending his hand to deliver two resounding slaps on Cordelia's butt.

Smack! Smack!

The fiery pain didn't make Cordelia yield.

Instead, she stubbornly glared at Emrys, refusing to back down.

This scene distressed both Richard and Lydia.

They were anxious because despite getting approval from Erwin, their daughter refused to leave. They were also angry at Emrys for taking advantage of their daughter right in front of them.

Perhaps they should chop off his hands!

Erwin and Zeke watched with envy and jealousy, especially when Emrys' hand struck Cordelia's backside. The curve of her bottom only fueled their resentment.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 157-Leave With Us Why couldn't that hand be theirs?

Since Cordelia insisted on staying, Emrys could only smile wryly. When she was not paying attention, he secretly cast his magic.

"Be good. I will resolve the issue quickly," Emrys said softly.

This time, Cordelia didn't resist. Instead, she nodded. A hint of confusion surfaced in her clear eyes.

Upon seeing the situation, Richard and Lydia were overjoyed, believing that their daughter had finally come to her senses.

Lydia hurriedly pulled Cordelia away. Before stepping out, she deliberately turned back to glance at Emrys, sneering coldly as she said, "Young man, don't accuse me of being heartless. As your elder, I advise you to sincerely apologize.

Perhaps then, you might be able to save your life." Having said that, they left.

The hall fell silent for a moment.

Erwin settled back into his grand armchair, crossing his legs and gazing at Emrys with the aura of someone superior. He lightly tapped his fingers on the armrest and said, "You don't need me to teach you what to do, do you?" His voice was not loud, slightly deep, and carried a unique dominance belonging to a martial artist.

He was imposing!

Erwin had dominated Jazona by taking action only once over twenty years ago.

However, once was enough.

Ever since that incident, all the major powers in Jazona knew that Erwin was a martial artist. Therefore, every time they encountered him, they would show him respect, without the need for any extra effort. Erwin easily took control of the underground forces in Jazona.

With just a change of expression, he could scare even the most powerful forces in Jazona.

The young man before him should be trembling in fear, begging for forgiveness.

That was what Erwin thought.

However, to his surprise, Emrys did not kneel as expected. Instead, he looked at him with a playful You've got your reading rewards, tap the Mini-survey:

on the right top of the page to collect them.

Is this book as grammatically readable as you expected?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 158-Digging Your Own Grave Seeing Emrys' attitude, Zeke roared in anger. However, Erwin waved his hand, signaling him to step back. Then, with an amused look, Erwin turned to Emrys and said, "Young man, you seem to carry quite an air of arrogance, don't you?" Emrys did not respond.

Erwin continued, "It's normal for young people to have pride, but excessive pride is like digging your own grave. Do you think anyone will come to save you today?" Erwin gave a smile that wasn't quite a smile. He suddenly fixed a sharp gaze on Emrys,

Emrys, however, seemed completely oblivious. After a moment of contemplation, he asked, "Why should I wait for someone to come and rescue me? Can't I save myself?" "Save yourself?" Erwin and Zeke exchanged a glance before bursting into laughter.

Almost choking on his laughter, Zeke said, "Haha, kid, you're really trying to make me die of laughter. You don't seriously think your little tricks can match my dad's skills, do you?" Zeke had witnessed Emrys' skills back at Tulip Valley, which were indeed impressive, but that should not have made him proud.

Even if an ordinary person had exceptional fighting skills, in the face of a trained martial artist, they would merely be a laughingstock.

“Is it that funny?” Just when Erwin and his son thought they heard the biggest joke, Emrys’ words made their laughter abruptly stop.

“Ignorant child, now I understand why Lydia despises you so much. It’s because you are indeed ignorant and reckless!” Erwin’s gaze finally turned serious, revealing a fierce expression. The dominating aura that had pushed Richard back earlier surged forth again.

Boom!

In an instant, the hall seemed shrouded in a terrifying shadow. Even Zeke couldn’t help but feel his heart pounding.

However, Emrys suddenly laughed.

“Erwin, do you know why I asked Delia to leave just now? It’s because I was afraid that your blood would taint her beautiful eyes!” As Emrys spoke, he took a step forward. The imposing aura released by Erwin, instead of forcing him back, extinguished like a candle in the wind.

1/3 Chapter 158 Digging Your Own Grave Then, with a thunderous sound, an even more terrifying and unmatched momentum surged out.

However, this aura did not originate from Erwin, but from Emrys.

“Y–You are also a martial artist?” A Erwin and Zeke were instantly struck with terror. If Erwin’s released aura earlier was like a mountain, the aura emanating from Emrys now was like the sky collapsing.

The difference between their strength was immense!

“A martial artist?” Emrys chuckled lightly, his palm forming a blade to form a casual stroke in the void. A sharp blade of energy burst forth in an instant. It cleaved through the air, severing one of Erwin’s arms, and even split the high-backed chair on which he sat, into two.

Before Erwin could react, his arm was severed, flying through the air. Blood spurted out, splattering all over Zeke, who was standing next to him. Zeke was drenched in a gruesome shower of blood.

“Ah!” Erwin fell to his knees with a thud, his screams filled with boundless terror. His son, Zeke, had long collapsed to the ground in terror, unable to utter a word.

Gathering energy to form a blade and attack from afar.

That showed he was a Manifestor!

“A Manifestor grandmaster. Manifestor grandmaster...” Erwin’s head hung low, the pain from the severed arm barely registering compared to the overwhelming fear in his heart.

“A Manifestor grandmaster?” Erwin thought that this was the limit, but Emrys laughed again. He pinched his fingers, and another burst of energy shot out, piercing Zeke’s shoulder and creating a half-inch wide hole.

Zeke was not as resilient as his father. The force of this single finger strike was so powerful that it directly caused him excruciating pain, making him pass out.

“You’re not a Manifestor grandmaster. You’re a cultivator!” Erwin’s eyes widened as if his eye sockets were about to split open. His eyes were filled with bloodshot veins, presenting a terrifying and ghastly sight.

The difference between a Manifestor Grandmaster and a cultivator lay in the fact that the former utilized strength, while the latter utilized energy.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 159-Strength And Energy Utilizing strength was the outward release of inner power, typically characterized by fierce and domineering force. On the other hand, utilizing energy was versatile, which can be both flexible and firm. intricate and changeable.

The technique Emrys had just employed was clearly a divine ability that only a cultivator could possess.

“Do you now understand how I can save myself?”

Emrys approached Erwin, looking down on him condescendingly.

No matter how overwhelming Erwin’s power and influence might be, he still had to kneel in front of Emrys’ finger.

Erwin was terrified.

Despite calculating every possibility and thinking he had avoided the risk posed by the Manifestor grandmaster of the Ginger family, he failed to realize the true formidable figure standing right in front of him.

Oh, Lydia, Lydia, how could your daughter have such a terrifying presence by her side? How blind you must be!

Erwin roared in despair from within.

While this scene unfolded, Cordelia also snapped out of her daze. Finding herself seated in a car, she first felt confused, then grew frantic.

“Where’s Rys? What happened to him? I need to go back and find him!” Lydia was inwardly cursing Emrys, thinking he deserved it. Seeing her daughter suddenly become emotionally agitated next to her, she was taken aback and quickly asked, “Cordelia, what’s wrong? Weren’t you the one who agreed to leave with us?” “When did I agree to leave with you all? Let me out of the car immediately, I need to find Rys!” Cordelia exclaimed as she struggled.

Richard and Lydia looked puzzled, wondering what had happened to their daughter. Could it be that she was possessed by some evil spirit just now?

Regardless of what happened to her, they couldn’t let her go back to that guy.

Thus, Lydia said sternly, “Cordelia, calm down. What’s the use of going back to find him now? Mr. Montelongo said he would teach him a lesson, and no one can save him!” “I don’t care. Even if it means death, I want to be with Rys...” Cordelia shook her head desperately. Suddenly, she remembered something.

She grabbed Lydia’s hand and pleaded, “Mom! Didn’t you just say that one of my great-grandfathers was a martial artist? Please go and speak to Mr.

Montelongo again. Considering my great-grandfather’s reputation, he will surely relent and agree to release Rys.” Chapter 159 Strength And Energy “Cordelia, actually...” A complex expression suddenly appeared on Lydia’s face.

In truth, due to certain grudges from the past, she had severed ties with the Ginger family in Juxshire long ago. Therefore, after marrying and moving to Jazona, she never revealed to outsiders that she was born into the Ginger family in Juxshire.

As Lydia found herself in a situation where she had no other option, she had to use the Ginger family as a means to intimidate Erwin.

“Mom, please. As long as you save Rys, I’m willing to stay with the Youngblood family and follow all your arrangements,” Cordelia pleaded tearfully.

“Really?” “Yes!” Cordelia nodded firmly.

A look of joy spread across the faces of Richard and Lydia. Although they knew that there was a high probability that Emrys had already been incapacitated by Erwin, they were still willing to give it a try. Thus, they quickly turned around.

At this moment, at the Montelongo residence, Roger and Jacqueline arrived almost simultaneously.

Without exchanging words, they rushed inside, praying that Emrys would be unharmed.

After entering the villa's courtyard, before they could even reach the grand hall, a young man was suddenly spotted, strolling out with an air of nonchalance.

It was Emrys.

"Dr. Lund, are you alright?" Jacqueline was overjoyed, quickly rushing over to grab Emrys' arm. She looked him up and down as if checking to see if he was missing any parts.

Emrys smiled and said, "I'm fine. I'm not the one missing any parts." "Whew, thank goodness, Dr. Lund. I was really worried!" Jacqueline didn't immediately grasp the meaning behind Emrys' words. Hearing him say that he was fine, she couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Having run all the way, she was sweating, and a few strands of her hair stuck to her slightly flushed face, creating a charming image with her panting appearance.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 160-Severed Arm Unintentionally, a slit had opened up in the collar of her shirt.

Taking the first glance was an instinct.

Not giving a second glance is a sign of self-cultivation.

As long as Emrys kept his eyes open, it would always be the first glance, "Ah! Dr. Lund, you're so naughty!" Feeling the intense gaze of Emrys, Jacqueline let out a soft gasp, her cheeks flushing even more, However, there wasn't a hint of discomfort in her heart. On the contrary, she felt somewhat pleased with herself.

So, it turns out I also have qualities that attract Dr. Lund!

Roger's mood at the moment was completely different from Jacqueline's. He was utterly stunned by Emrys' words.

"I'm not the one missing any parts." Could it be... Suppressing his wildly beating heart, Roger entered the hallway of the Montelongo residence. It was chaotic inside, but what he witnessed next made Roger's eyes widen in astonishment, In the midst of a group of frantic b*dyguards, Zeke lay on the ground, covered in blood on his face and shoulders, looking lifeless.

What shocked Roger the most was Erwin, who knelt on the ground, muttering something like he had lost his mind.

Shockingly, one of his arms lay severed by his side, a sight that was horrifying to

behold!

Mr. Montelongo's arm is severed?

Roger was initially surprised, but then an unprecedented joy overwhelmed him, turning his face as red as a tomato.

Even without giving it much thought, he knew who was responsible for severing the arm of Erwin.

It must be Dr. Lund! It must be him!

When Roger initially saw Emrys kill Saint Yellowbeard, he knew Emrys was no ordinary person. At that time, he had decided to attach himself to Emrys, even going so far as to seriously offer his daughter as a servant to Emrys.

Now it seemed like such a wise decision.

The Balford family is riding on his coattails. No one can take him away from me!

1/3 13:1 Fri, 26 Jan Chapter 160 Severed Arm Roger was overwhelmed with excitement. When leaving the Montelongo family, he pulled Jacqueline aside, speaking solemnly, "Jacqueline, I have a task for you, one that is crucial for the future of our family." "What mission?" Upon seeing her father suddenly become so serious, Jacqueline was also taken aback.

With a serious tone, Roger said, "I'm giving you six months to win over Dr. Lund.

Whether it's through seduction or using drugs, you must win him over!" "Dad, what on earth are you babbling about!" Jacqueline rolled her eyes at Roger.

When she first saw her father's solemn expression, she thought something serious had happened. She never expected him to say something so frivolous.

Roger's face darkened. "Do I look like I'm talking nonsense? This is a top priority for our family. It's an order!" "Okay, fine. I'll do my best then!" Jacqueline pursed her lips, then sneakily glanced at Emrys. Seeing him looking her way, she blushed, feeling her heart racing wildly.

She couldn't help but look forward to something happening between her and Emrys, but the girls beside Emrys were truly outstanding. She feared she wouldn't be their match.

Nevertheless, she had to give it a try.

Jacqueline silently cheered herself on.

However, she soon realized that her love rival, Cordelia, was running toward them.

Seeing the scene before her, Cordelia was initially slightly stunned, followed by immense joy. She ran over and embraced Emrys.

“Rys, you really scared me to death. I thought I was too late!” Cordelia exclaimed with tears of joy.

Emrys gently patted Cordelia’s head, teasing her with a smile, “Delia, stop crying. See, I’m perfectly fine!” “Who said I’m crying?” Cordelia managed to free herself from Emrys’ embrace, wiping away her tears as she spoke. “If you dare to worry me like this again in the future. I’ll twist your ears off. Hmph!” As she spoke, she grabbed hold of Emrys’ ear.

Emrys pleaded hurriedly. “Delia, please be gentle. There are so many people watching!”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 161-A Surprise The playful banter between the siblings made Jacqueline feel uneasy. She turned her head and glanced at Roger, expressing her helplessness.

See, it’s not that I didn’t try hard enough; the competition is just too strong.

Roger’s mood was also extremely heavy.

At this moment, Lydia suddenly coughed twice, separating the siblings. She spoke to Cordelia with a serious tone. “Cordelia, this young man is fine now.

Although we didn’t save him, the words you just said in the car should still count, right?”

Cordelia’s face faltered, wanting to back out, but she heard Emrys comforting her. “Delia, stay at the Youngblood family for a while. I will take care of Cordelia Group for you. Believe me, it won’t be long before I present you with a grand gift.” Emrys didn’t even need to ask. Just by looking at Lydia’s expression, he knew what she was planning.

Sure enough, upon hearing his words, Lydia immediately smirked and said, “Well, well, you’ve finally seen the light after a narrow escape from death. If you had been this sensible earlier, would we have gotten into such a big mess?” Emrys didn’t even bother to respond, causing the first beauty of Jazona to twitch her cheeks a few times. She felt dissatisfied, but she chose to endure it.

After all, if this young man could persuade Cordelia, it would be a good thing.

On the side, Roger was filled with immense confusion upon seeing Lydia’s dismissive attitude toward Emrys. However, he quickly understood. It seems that the Youngblood family is still unaware of Dr. Lund’s capabilities! Ha! Isn’t this a great opportunity for our family?

Roger was overjoyed in his heart, silently standing aside to watch the show.

However, it wasn't long before Lydia walked over to him and said, "Mr. Balford, you really do dote on your precious daughter!" She cast a meaningful glance at Jacqueline.

Lydia assumed that Emrys was saved by Roger. The reason Roger intervened was due to his daughter, Jacqueline.

Of course, Roger knew what Lydia was thinking, but he chose not to expose it.

The deeper Lydia's misunderstanding, the better it would be for his family.

"I'm suddenly curious. What kind of terms did you propose to such a domineering person like Erwin, to convince him to release that young man surnamed Lund?" Lydia asked. "It has nothing to do with you!" Roger said, his expression cold and indifferent.

"Tch! Who cares anyway." Lydia rolled her eyes and suddenly looked at Jacqueline, saying, "Miss, your taste isn't that great. You actually fancy a barbarian like Emrys." Chapter 161 A Surprise "What's wrong with me liking him? Your daughter also... Jacqueline wanted to argue back defiantly but suddenly felt the warning gaze from her father. Moger Consequently, she obediently closed her mouth.

Lydia gave Roger a thoughtful look, wondering what exactly they were up to.

Roger came up with an idea and said, "I just want to find a matrilocal son-in-law to inherit my family business. It just happens that my daughter has set her sights on Dr... Emrys. So, don't find it strange "Oh? Aren't you afraid your son might object?" Lydia asked, her expression peculiar.

"Hmph, that good-for-nothing Sebastian isn't worthy!" "Then I can tell you in advance, if Sebastian is not worthy, that guy with the surname Lund is even more unworthy." "This is a matter concerning my family. Ms. Ginger, aren't you meddling a bit too much? You couldn't possibly have taken a liking to Emrys, planning to take him as your son-in-law, could you?" Roger deliberately used provocative tactics, and sure enough, Lydia exploded in anger, saying, "What kind of joke is this? I'm not as blind as you. Even if I die, I will never let that guy with the surname Lund into my family!" Roger was relieved to hear that.

In the end, Richard and Lydia took Cordelia with them and left.

Emrys was not at all worried.

When he said he would give Cordelia a huge surprise, it was definitely not a joke. This surprise would be enough to shake the Youngblood family.

And this day would come very soon.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 162-ntroduction After hearing his solemn promise, Cordelia agreed to remain in the Youngblood family to wait for him.

After the three of them left, Roger spoke out in indignation. "Dr. Lund, Richard and Lydia are truly blind to not recognize your worth. They will surely regret their actions in the future." Emrys glanced at him with a meaningful look and said, "Why do I sense a hint of delight in your voice?" "No, Dr. Lund. Don't misunderstand me..."

"Enough, no need for explanations. To be honest, I don't really like the two of them." Roger was even more delighted at these words and took the opportunity to say, "It's their loss. By the way, Dr. Lund, do you have time now? I want to introduce someone to you." "Who is it?" "Chandler York, the state governor. He's my college classmate, and he's sitting in my house right now!" Earlier, upon hearing about Emrys' situation, Roger immediately rushed to the Montelongo residence and called his good friend Chandler for help.

Although Erwin was a martial artist, he still had to give some respect to the state governor. After all, above the state institutions, Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance kept an eye on these martial artists. Naturally, they didn't dare to overstep their boundaries.

This was Roger's backup plan.

After confirming that Emrys was unharmed, Roger called Chandler, informing him that the issue had been resolved.

Chandler changed his route, skipping the visit to the Montelongo family and heading straight to the Balford residence, awaiting Roger's return.

The state governor, huh?

After some thought, Emrys said, "I don't have anything important to do right now, so I might as well accompany you to the Balford residence." "Okay then!" The three of them quickly drove back to the Balford residence.

Chandler, a man with a stern and upright face and a crew cut, was sitting alone in the living room, sipping his coffee.

This was not Chandler taking over the host role but a result of his close friendship with Roger. They had been classmates since junior high, all the way through college, maintaining a strong bond.

When Roger was critically ill last time, Chandler had been busy helping him find many doctors, 1/2 Chapter 102 Introduction although ultimately, it was of no avail.

“Channy...” When Roger entered the room and saw only Chandler present, his face immediately darkened. “Where is that rascal Sebastian?” he asked, “Didn’t I call and tell him to take good care of you?” “Heh, it’s fine. It’s normal for young people to be restless,” Chandler said, waving his hand nonchalantly. “Imph, once that brat returns, I’ll definitely give him a piece of my mind,” Roger said angrily.

Chandler didn’t pay much mind to it as his gaze had already shifted to Emrys.

He chuckled and said, “Roge, this young man must be your future son-in-law, right? He’s quite handsome indeed. Jacqueline has good taste!” Future son-in-lawe?

Emrys and Jacqueline were immediately taken aback.

Roger’s face turned a deep shade of red.

Upon noticing their uneasy expressions, Chandler asked with confusion, “What’s wrong? Didn’t you mention that your future son-in-law is in trouble and needs my help...” Seeing that Chandler was about to continue speaking, Roger hastily coughed twice to interrupt him.

Chandler’s eyes flickered, and he responded with a laugh, “Ah, I see, I see.

You’re worried that Jacqueline might feel shy, aren’t you? Jacqueline, you really shouldn’t be. There’s nothing to be shy about. After all, you’re going to be family in the future.” “Mr. York!” Jacqueline glared at Chandler, gritting her teeth as she said, “Don’t listen to my father’s nonsense. Nothing is going on between Dr. Lund and me!” After she finished speaking, she blushed and ran back to her room. As she passed by Roger, she didn’t forget to step on his foot.

“Um...” Chandler wore a bewildered expression on his face.

Roger gave an awkward laugh and said, “This girl is becoming more and more unreasonable just like her brother. Channy, let me introduce you. This is Dr.

Lund, the one who cured my illness last time.” “So, he’s the Dr. Lund you mentioned!”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 163-Painting Chandler’s eyes widened immediately, clearly having heard about Emrys’ exploits from Roger before. He was immensely surprised in his heart.

“Dr. Lund, you’re truly young and promising!” Chandler complimented, then looked at Roger with a meaningful gaze, saying, “No wonder I thought there was something peculiar about your family, Roge. So, that’s how it is, that’s how it is.

Hahaha!” How could he not understand at this point? It was clear that Roger had set his sights on the young and promising Dr. Lund Emrys to be his son-in-law.

Moreover, judging by the shy demeanor of his daughter, Jacqueline, just now, it was obvious that she had developed feelings for Emrys as well.

Now, they were just waiting for Emrys to give his approval.

After Chandler figured out the crux of the matter, he suddenly blinked at Emrys and said, "Dr. Lund, actually, I also have a daughter. She's fair-skinned, with long legs and a perky behind—" "Chandler! Shut your mouth!" "Haha, I was just joking around. Don't worry, I won't steal your ideal son-in-law," Chandler said with a hearty laugh.

Roger's face had turned dark. He cautiously glanced at Emrys, and seeing no reaction from the latter, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

In truth, Emrys was also puzzled in his heart. Is this guy the governor? Isn't he too unassuming?

However, as a result, Emrys had a rather favorable impression of Chandler. He found the latter to be quite an approachable person.

The three of them were chatting while sipping their tea, and before they knew it, half an hour had passed. Suddenly, Chandler spoke up. "Roge, do you remember back in our university days when we joined a calligraphy and painting society? We both fell for the same senior in the society. We each made a painting to confess our feelings to her, only to be scolded harshly. Looking back now, it's quite a fond memory!" "Fond memory, my foot! Isn't that senior your wife now?" "Ha! Are you blaming me because your skills didn't measure up?" "How about we have a competition now?" "Let's do it, then. Do you really think I'd be afraid of you? You'll always be the one defeated by me," Chandler said jokingly.

The two middle-aged men, neither willing to concede to the other, promptly moved to the study. They laid out their calligraphy sets, ready to determine who was superior.

However, what should they paint?

Chandler suggested, "I remember when we first met our senior at school, it was by the waterlily pond, 1/2 Chapter 163 Painting im Why don't we draw waterlilies and see who has better inunghiation?" Painting without a physical subject not only tested the skill of the artist but also greatly challenged their imaginative abilities.

Upon hearing those words, Roger was immediately displeased and retorted angrily, "Yeah, right! How dare you bring up this matter related to our senior. I think you're just trying to brag abom your wife today." Initially, the two of them pursued the same senior. However, Chandler managed to win her over first. That left Roger so upset that he didn't speak to Chandler for several days. Eventually, he took his revenge by making Chandler pay a hefty bill at the school cafeteria, Only then did he feel his anger had been appeased.

The memories of those years were sweet for Chandler. However, for Roger, they were nothing but a messed up youth.

He simply refused to paint the waterlilies.

Seeing him like that, Chandler suddenly slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "In that case, let's draw a bird!" "Draw a bird?" Roger sifted through his memories, realizing that his recollections of his senior indeed had no connection with birds. Thus, he nodded and said, "All right, let's draw a bird," And so, each of them took a table and began to paint.

Emrys found it amusing, so he stood off to the side and watched the two without uttering a word to interrupt.

After waiting for a while, the two of them gradually finished their drawings. They couldn't wait to invite Emrys to judge their work.

Roger said, "Dr. Lund, all you need to do is to tell us, based on your first impression, who among us two drew better." He knew that Emrys was not a professional calligraphy and painting appraiser and couldn't offer much in the way of critique. However, he believed that Emrys should still be able to discern between good and bad artwork.

Chandler was also looking at him with a face full of anticipation.

Emrys chuckled and said, "Since both of you have asked for my opinion, I'll share my humble views. If there's anything I say that's incorrect, please don't laugh at me." Send Gifts PO 184 Chapter 163 Painting Why don't we draw waterlilies and see who has better imagination?" Painting without a physical subject not only tested the skill of the artist but also greatly challenged their imaginative abilities, Upon hearing those words, Roger was immediately displeased and retorted angrily, "Yeah, right! How dare you bring up this matter related to our senior. I think you're just trying to brag about your wife today." Initially, the two of them pursued the same senior. However, Chandler managed to win her over first. That left Roger so upset that he didn't speak to Chandler for several days. Eventually, he took his revenge by making Chandler pay a hefty bill at the school cafeteria. Only then did he feel his anger had been appeased.

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Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 164-Emerentius First, Emrys took the painting from Chandler, studied it for a moment, and then said, "The painting by Mr. York is heavily inked, with strokes that are vigorous and powerful, giving off an intense sense of strength. The bird depicted in the painting is holding its head high, its beak long and sharp. Looking at the ring of feathers around its neck and the bird standing against the wind... Mr. York truly has great ambitions!" After Emrys finished his critique, both of them were taken aback.

However, before they could even speak, Emrys immediately picked up Roger's painting and continued, saying, "As for Mr. Balford's painting, although the

craftsmanship is not bad, the brushwork is rather peculiar. It's thick at first but becomes light toward the end. Moreover, the style in the beginning and the end is incredibly mismatched, even giving off an increasingly chaotic sense... Mr.

Balford, you must have been distracted while painting, weren't you?" "Dr. Lund, you..." Roger looked at Emrys in disbelief, his face full of astonishment.

When he began painting, he actually wanted to emulate Chandler to create an uplifting and inspiring style. However, as he painted, he suddenly thought of his late wife.

Back when Roger's wife was still alive, she would often accompany him, silently watching him paint.

Under the sway of those emotions, his style of painting was naturally influenced.

The increasing chaos that ensued was due to Roger thinking about his second wife, Hannah. The thought of her using a demonic item to harm him caused his emotions to fluctuate even more intensely.

In reality, such emotional shifts, reflected in the feelings on the canvas, were difficult for laymen to perceive. Only those truly knowledgeable in the field and who had reached the realm of discerning the painter's emotions through the painting could genuinely detect the subtle signs within.

Surprisingly, Emrys was able to discern Roger's emotional changes through that painting, not to mention with such remarkable accuracy.

That indicated that Emrys was indeed a master of calligraphy and painting appraisal.

The two were utterly astonished.

"Who would have thought that you would have such a high level of appreciation for literature and art at such a young age, Dr. Lund? This leaves us quite overwhelmed!" Chandler was filled with shame, but quickly, his eyes lit up. He said, "Dr. Lund, since you are also an expert in this field, why not create a painting for us to admire?" Upon hearing those words, Roger also revealed a look of anticipation.

Emrys looked at them oddly and asked, "Are you sure you want to watch me paint?" Both of them nodded simultaneously.

Emerentius "All right. If that's the case. I'll give it a shot. However, I won't draw a bird. I'll draw something else instead!" Emrys' eyes swiveled, a sudden playful glint appearing within them.

He moved his calligraphy set to one side, saying, "I'm a rather shy person, so I'll show you all once I've finished drawing!" "It's all right. We understand." Chandler nodded in understanding.

He knew that some people preferred solitude while painting, so he and Roger quietly settled themselves on the living room couch, patiently waiting.

Approximately ten minutes had passed when Emrys arrived in the living room with his sketchpad, announcing, "I've finished the drawing." He finished painting so quickly? The two exchanged a glance, each finding confusion in the other's eyes.

However, upon further thought, perhaps Emrys was simply a connoisseur with high appreciation standards, and his actual painting skills were just average.

That was an understandable explanation.

After all, Emrys was still so young.

“Since Dr. Lund has such a strong understanding of calligraphy and painting, I believe that with the passage of time, you will certainly achieve great accomplishments,” Chandler had even begun to comfort Emrys so the latter wouldn’t be discouraged.” However, when he unfolded the painting handed over by Emrys, he leaped up from the couch in surprise. “D–Dr. Lund, did you really paint this?” Chandler’s speech was all jumbled up. At first, Roger, who was standing by his side, showed a puzzled expression. However, as he leaned over to take a look, he too was taken aback and exclaimed, “M–Mr. Emerentius?” The artwork of Emerentius was truly distinctive. With just a few strokes, he could depict a mood that most people couldn’t express.

– Although they had never seen that painting before, the duo was absolutely certain that it was an authentic masterpiece by Emerentius.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 165-I Am Emerentius Emrys shyly scratched his head and said, “I am Emerentius.” Roger and Chandler were rendered speechless. Emrys is Mr. Emerentins?

For Chandler and Roger, that news was utterly shocking, leaving them astounded to their cores, How could this possibly be? Moreover, Emerentius was already renowned six or seven years ago. How old was Emrys back then?

Wasn’t he just in his teens? Could there truly be such a genius in this world?

Crack!

Before long, it seemed as if Chandler could hear the sound of his own jaw dropping That was because he discovered that the ink on the sheet of paper was still wet, indicating that this painting was indeed the one Emrys had just drawn.

He had no choice but to believe it. So, there truly are geniuses in this world!

Chandler rose excitedly, gripping Emrys’ hands as he exclaimed, “Dr. Lund, Mr.

Emerentius... Hahaha! I could never have dreamed that Mr. Emerentius would be so young. You’ll certainly be the leading person among all talents in Jazona in the future.” That was the highest praise from the governor of Jazona.

Emrys was fully capable of handling it.

However, Emrys’ expression remained exceptionally composed. It seemed that no amount of praise could stir even the slightest fluctuation in emotions in him.

He simply responded with a smile.

Roger, on the other hand, was deeply shaken, unable to regain his composure for a long time. Just how many identities does Mr. Lund have? He’s a highly skilled doctor, a

martial artist, and even Mr. Emerentius... Roger had become numb. Even if someone were to tell him now that Emrys was the Empyrean Lord, he would believe without hesitation because it was simply too incredible!

"Dad, Mr. York, what are you guys up to? You seem so excited... Hmm?" Upon hearing the startled exclamations of the two, Jacqueline emerged in confusion. However, when she laid her eyes on the painting on the tea table, she suddenly froze. Her expression turned exceedingly peculiar.

What she saw was not Emerentius but the content of the painting.

Upon observing the sketch, she could see the perfect outline of a young girl's figure, drawn with lines as fluid as flowing water. The curves were enticing, evoking endless imagination.

That was Emrys' playful creation.

"Ah!" Jacqueline immediately let out a disdainful snort, picked up a piece of fruit from the coffee table, and retreated to her room. / 1/2 She couldn't help but think how her father and Chandler were utterly disregarding their image. One was the head of the Balford family while the other was the governor of Jazona, and yet, they were gathered together, shamelessly engrossed in such paintings. Aren't they ashamed of themselves? I just hope they don't lead Dr. Lund astray.

"Roge, why do I feel like Jacqueline is looking at us strangely?" Chandler asked.

"Did she? Maybe..." Suddenly, both of them fixed their gaze back on the painting, instantly understanding why Jacqueline had revealed such an expression.

"Jacqueline, don't misunderstand. Mr. York and I are just admiring art. It's really just art!" Bang!

The response Roger received was the merciless sound of a door closing.

Roger was rendered speechless. What a huge misunderstanding.

However, the awkwardness between the two didn't last long. Soon, Chandler received a phone call, and his expression changed instantly.

Roger asked, "What happened?" Chandler anxiously said, "It's my father. He's fond of acupuncture for health preservation, but this time, for some reason, the acupuncture needle is embedded in his muscle and unable to be removed." As he spoke, he suddenly turned his gaze toward Emrys. There's a highly skilled doctor right in front of me!

Naturally, Emrys understood his intentions and said, "I'll accompany you." "Many thanks, Dr. Lund!" Compared to the title of Emerentius, Chandler was more accustomed to addressing Emrys as Dr. Lund, having been influenced by Roger.

The situation was critical, and the two dared not delay. They immediately rushed back to the York residence.

The York family members were in a state of utter desperation.

The acupuncturist was at his wits' end, his heart pounding with anxiety. After all, the patient was Alfred York, the governor's father, and yet he had been so careless as to leave a needle in the old man's b*dy. The acupuncturist figured he had truly committed a major blunder that time!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 166Grandmaster Upon seeing Chandler return, the acupuncturist's anxiety immediately heightened. He was unsure of how to explain the situation to the governor, but in the next second, he suddenly exclaimed in surprise, "Grandmaster!" The acupuncturist was none other than Mathias, who was also a disciple of Duncan. After Duncan became a disciple of Emrys, it was only natural for him to address Emrys as his grandmaster.

Grandmaster? The York family members, who were originally filled with anxiety, were all taken aback upon hearing that address from Mathias. Who is he calling his grandmaster?

Soon, their gaze shifted toward Emrys, as he was the only young man they didn't recognize. They figured Mathias was likely addressing him as "Grandmaster." However, that only served to further confuse the members of the York family.

This young man is so youthful. Could he really be Mathias' grandmaster?

Chandler, on the other hand, wasn't overly surprised. In the medical field, those who excelled were considered masters. Given that Emrys had even cured severe illnesses like Roger's, he was fully qualified to become Mathias' grandmaster.

"Elaborate his condition for me." Emrys glanced at Mathias and spoke.

His impression of Mathias was indeed profound. When Caylie's Apricot Hall was being suppressed, Mathias was the first to rush to Apricot Hall's aid. Although at that time, he did it out of respect for Patrick, it was still a gesture of goodwill.

"Today, as usual, I was administering acupuncture to Old Mr. York. Everything was going smoothly until it came time to remove the needles. Suddenly, one of the needles got embedded in his muscle. The harder I tried to pull it out, the tighter that part of his muscle became," Mathias quickly recounted the situation.

Emrys nodded, stepping forward to take a closer look. He saw that the fine needle had been bent out of shape, lodged firmly in Alfred's left leg, specifically at the Gallbladder Acupoint on the outer side.

That was because Mathias had forgotten to relax Alfred's muscles while removing the needle. That led to muscle cramps, and the more force he used to pull out the needle, the more severe the muscle spasms became. Naturally, Mathias was unable to extract the needle.

Chandler anxiously asked, "How is it, Dr. Lund? Is the situation serious?" "It's just a minor issue." Emrys chuckled lightly, suddenly taking a silver needle from Mathias's hand.

He then swiftly inserted it into the Femur Acupoint, located on the outer side of Alfred's left thigh.

Suddenly, Alfred's left thigh muscle tensed up while the muscles in his lower leg relaxed. Emrys effortlessly removed the bent acupuncture needle, then used massage techniques to relax the thigh muscle before removing the needle from the upper part as well.

"Gallbladder Acupoint and/Femur Acupoint both belong to the Gallbladder Meridian. The muscles of these two acupoints alternately tighten and relax.

When the upper muscle tightens, the lower one Grandmaster naturally relaxes. This technique is called relieving a besieged ally by attacking the home base of the besiegers." Emrys was explaining the principles of treatment, and Mathias was deeply educated. The latter was amazed and exclaimed inwardly. He's truly worthy of being the Grandmaster! How impressive!

The issue that had left Mathias, the deputy director of Jāzona Hospital, at his wit's end was effortlessly resolved by Emrys. The York family members were thoroughly impressed. No wonder Mathias has to address Emrys, who's so young, as his grandmaster. There's absolutely nothing wrong with this title.

Chandler eagerly grasped Emrys' hand and said, "Dr. Lund, thank you so much.

Won't you reconsider my daughter? She's fair-skinned, beautiful, and has long legs!" He sent ambiguous glances and made suggestive gestures toward Emrys.

If Roger had been here, hearing these words would have certainly provoked him into engaging in a fight with Chandler.

Emrys gave a bitter smile and said, "That won't do. I'm afraid my b*dy wouldn't be able to handle it if I were to deal with more women." Emrys politely declined the goodwill of Chandler.

That only served to augment Chandler's admiration toward Emrys. Look at that.

Dr. Lund is such a gentleman.

When Emrys returned to Verdant Estate, Yelena, seeing Emrys returning alone, asked in surprise, "Where's Delia?" "She's staying in Summerbank and won't be returning home for a while." Emrys initially thought that Yelena would be disappointed, but to his surprise, she said with an excited face, "That's great! Without Delia watching over us, we can do whatever we want. Heheh!" Suddenly, Yelena pulled Emrys toward her, forcibly pushing him onto the couch, her smile gradually turning sinister.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 167-Lunatic Emrys was rendered speechless. We have to do this every time I spend time alone with Yelena. How helpless!

Entry, decided not to indulge Yelena any longer. He felt the need to teach her a lesson, so he summoned a surge of life energy into his palm and delivered a slap.

Sure enough, Yelena's b*dy shuddered, and then she blushed and said, "I—I need to go to the bathroom..." The next second, she rose to her feet and ran away in panic.

Emrys sneered triumphantly. Let's see if you dare to be naughty again. Hmph!

Whoosh!

Yelena turned on the shower, cranking up the water flow to its maximum.

Ten minutes later, Yelena emerged, draped in a bathrobe.

Beneath her voluminous, wavy hair, her cheeks and fair neck still bore a faint blush. She gazed at Emrys with a pensive look in her eyes.

Emrys had made up his mind that he would use this strategy to deal with Yelena in the future.

Crack!

At that moment, the door to the living room opened.

Emrys thought it was Caylie returning. However, the person who entered caused his hair to bristle in an instant. Issa!

The newcomer was none other than Larissa. "Um... Did I come back at a bad time?" Larissa didn't get a clear look at Emrys' face. She merely glanced hastily, noticing a disheveled man lying on the sofa. In the next second, her gaze shifted to Yelena.

Yelena was draped in a bathrobe, and her hair was damp. There was also a blush still evident on her face. At that sight, it was hard not to let one's thoughts wander.

Larissa thought to herself. Lena is truly audacious, daring to bring her boyfriend home. Isn't she afraid of being caught by the other sisters? Nope, I didn't see anything at all! I should give them their privacy.

Larissa was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Suddenly, Yelena recalled the first time she met Emrys. She had also mistakenly thought he was Cordelia's boyfriend. Unexpectedly, the same misunderstanding was happening again today. Hehe. Let's keep the show going, then!

With a mischievous grin, Yelena said, "Larissa, your timing is impeccable.

Come, come. Hurry and meet your future brother-in-law." Lunatic She rushed over and grabbed Larissa, leading her to face Emrys.

However, what Yelena didn't expect was that when she dragged Larissa in front of Emrys, Larissa's face instantly turned icy cold. She gritted her silver teeth and exclaimed, "So it's you, the lunatic!" Emrys had already straightened out his clothes and stood up, saying with a chuckle, "Well, Lady Lockwood. I told you we would meet again. I just didn't expect that day to come so soon." "Hmph! I'll kill you now!" Larissa's beautiful eyes were filled with a deadly allure as she raised her hand, aiming a slap at Emrys. Unfazed, Emrys deftly sidestepped, and in the brief moment as they brushed past each other, he deliberately pinched her soft waist.

"Ahh!" Larissa was driven to madness, her delicate b*dy trembling violently.

She turned around and delivered another powerful palm strike.

"Hold on... What on earth is going on?" Yelena was bewildered. Why are Larissa and Rys fighting as soon as they meet? Moreover, I can't believe Larissa is so skilled in combat.

Yelena had always believed that she was the only one among the seven sisters with a hidden identity. However, observing Larissa's skills, it was clear that things were not as simple as they seemed.

"Both of you, stop!" With a swift movement, Yelena positioned herself between the two, effectively separating them.

She said, "There must be some misunderstanding here." "Hmph! What misunderstanding could there be? Lena, you have no idea how outrageous this lunatic was." Every time Larissa recalled the scene where Emrys had thrown her into the lake, she was filled with indignation.

After all, she was a stunning beauty, turning heads wherever she went. But Emrys had the audacity to drag her deep into the secluded woods, and instead of doing anything sensible, he heartlessly threw her into the water.

That was simply a tremendous insult to a beauty!

Regardless, Larissa couldn't swallow her anger. She snapped, "Lena, don't try to stop me. Today, I must teach this lunatic a lesson. Watch this!" Larissa spoke and was about to take action again.

With a sense of helplessness, Yelena said, "Fine, go ahead. I won't stop you.

But if you end up killing Rys, we shall see if Delia will flay you."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 168-Revealing Secrets Ays? Larissa suddenly halted in her actions, staring blankly before she spoke.

"Lena, are you saying this guy is Rys?" Yelena cast a resentful glance at Emrys. "Who else could this ungrateful fellow be if not Emrys? You surely don't think he's my boyfriend, do you?" Ays... Larissa stared intently at Emrys' face for a while.

The anger in her eyes gradually faded, replaced by a moist glimmer.

Indeed. She had already recognized Emrys. It turns out that he doesn't just bear a resemblance, but he's indeed my younger brother, Emrys. This explains

Emrys' peculiar behavior that day by Jazona's riverbank. So, he was toying with me the whole time!

Larissa realized it too late.

"Issa, if I weren't your little brother, Rys, how would I dare to tease you so boldly? Everyone knows you don't mess with a tiger's tail," Emrys said with a laugh. Issa is the leader of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance. As imposing and formidable as she is, she's just like a fierce tigress, isn't she?

Emrys thought he was being affectionate when he prepared to step forward and give Larissa a hug. However, in the next second, he saw Larissa skillfully use a grappling technique to pin him to the ground.

Caught off guard, Emrys didn't dodge.

"Hmph! Just because you're Rys, you think you can do whatever you want? Do you think being Rys gives you the right to bully me? You're nothing but a little jerk!" While venting her anger, Larissa treated Emrys as she did when they were children, pinning him to the floor and giving him a good beating.

In the end, she even slapped his belly a few times to assert her authority as his elder sister.

Emrys was at a loss for words and said, "Issa, you're a girl. You need to be reserved..." "Hmph! It's all because you upset me..." Larissa gave Emrys a glance, but immediately after, she couldn't help but burst into a radiant smile.

Seeing Emrys again, she was extremely happy.

A moment later, Larissa got up from him and asked curiously, "Not to be rude, Rys, but after fifteen years of not seeing each other, you've actually become a cultivator. How did you manage that?" She could still vividly recall the day when Emrys descended from the sky on that old-fashioned bike. The scene was simply too cool.

Emrys humbly responded, "It's just good luck." Upon hearing the conversation between the two, Yelena asked in confusion, "A cultivator? Is Rys a Chapter 168 Revealing Secrets cultivator?" Larissa cocked her head. "You really didn't know?" "I really don't know, Rys never mentioned it to me." Yelena only knew that Emrys was not an ordinary martial artist. At most, she thought he was a martial artist. Little did she expect he was actually a cultivator.

No wonder Emrys' earlier slap on me felt so odd. It turns out he was up to some mischief using his life energy, causing me to rush off for a hasty bath. Suddenly, the look in Yelena's eyes turned resentful.

Emrys, however, was dissatisfied. How dare you reveal my identity as soon as you return, Issa. In that case, I won't be polite anymore.

Emrys retorted defiantly, "Issa, aren't you keeping your identity as the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance a secret from the other sisters?" The chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance? The expression on Yelena's face instantly became more resentful. So, am I the only one here who lacks class? No way!

Suddenly, Yelena grabbed Emrys and said, "I want you to be my master!" "What? You want me to be your master?" Emrys was taken aback.

With a fierce demeanor, Yelena demanded, "What's the matter? Is it not possible? Do you look down on my qualifications or what?" "Cough! Cough! Lena, your bathrobe-" "Don't interrupt me. Are you going to teach me or not?" Emrys didn't respond.

He was in distress, so he had no choice but to say, "I can teach you, but in order to practice the martial arts technique I have, it's necessary to first open all the acupoints on the b*dy using a fine needle and then nurture all the meridians." "Uh... Is it really that complicated?" Immediately, Yelena fell silent, gathered her bathrobe around her, and sank into deep thought.

Larissa then suggested, "Isn't Caylie a doctor? Why don't we just let her perform the acupuncture?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 169-Do It Now Yelena's eyes also lit up. "Exactly. Let Caylie help me with the acupuncture.

After all, we often bathe together, so we're used to seeing each other." Emrys, however, shook his head and said, "No, it won't work. Caylie is not a cultivator, so she doesn't possess the life energy. Merely applying needles won't have any effect. Each needle must be infused with life energy." Thus, they found themselves in a stalemate once again.

A moment later, Emrys said, "Actually, there is another method. I could just acupuncture certain points, combined with medicinal baths. This way, we could

gradually unblock all the points in your b*dy, although it might take a bit more time." "How long might it take?" asked Yelena.

"Judging by your constitution, it could take anywhere from a few months to one or two years or even three to five years. During this period, you'll need to soak in medicinal baths daily, and I'll also need to administer acupuncture to you every day..." "That's enough." Upon hearing how complicated it was, Yelena decisively stopped Emrys from continuing. She gritted her teeth and said, "Let's use the first method right now!" "Now?" Emrys' face turned peculiar instantly.

Yelena glared at him and said, "What's the matter? If a girl like me doesn't mind, what are you hesitating for? Consider yourself lucky today, you little rascal." As she spoke, she was about to take action, but Emrys quickly stopped her. The smile at the corner of his mouth could no longer be contained as he said, "All right, Lena, I'll be honest with you. There's no need to open all the acupoints. I just need to find a few specific ones and infuse them with life energy." Initially, he thought Caylie was the most naïve one. Unexpectedly, even Yelena had her moments of confusion, and she was so easily fooled by him. Serves you right for always being so mischievous!

Upon seeing Emrys' smile, Yelena finally realized she had been tricked.

Immediately, she was both embarrassed and angry, exclaiming, "Well, well, Rys, you've become quite cunning, haven't you? Just wait and see how I'll teach you a lesson." Bang! Bang! Bang!

Without showing any mercy, Yelena relentlessly pursued and beat up Emrys.

With a hint of schadenfreude, Larissa said, "Lena, you were just criticizing me, but didn't you also strike quite ruthlessly... Yes, yes, keep beating this little rascal for me." So what if you're a cultivator? You still have to yield under the authority of us sisters. Hmph!

Caylie returned and upon witnessing the scene before her, she immediately reprimanded, "My goodness, what on earth are you guys doing? Yelena, can't you pay a little attention to your image?"

Do It Now Although Emrys is close to us, you can't just behave like this..." Larissa said, "Caylie, there's no need to plead for this little rascal. Let Lena give him a good thrashing!" Caylie said, "No, what I mean is that there are differences between men and women. At the very least, Yelena should have changed her clothes before fighting. Look, they've come off, haven't they?" That night, Emrys finally experienced the ruthless side of Yelena.

However, the storm came swiftly, and departed just as quickly.

The next day, Yelena, acting as if nothing had happened, barged into Emrys' room and said, "Rys, where is the secret book of martial arts technique you promised to give me last night?" "It's in the drawer!" Emrys dared not provoke Yelena any further.

He hastily handed over the book that he had stayed up all night to transcribe the previous evening to Yelena.

"That's a good boy. Once I have successfully completed my training, I will definitely reward you," Yelena said, patting Emrys' head.

Psh! Who cares about your reward? Does it seem like I, Emphyrean Lord, am the type to covet petty gains? Without uttering another word, Emrys immediately performed acupuncture on Yelena.

He targeted several specific acupoints on her bdy, *then infused her with life energy, fully unblocking the meridians within her bdy.*

"Remember this sensation of the flow of life energy. Cultivate it according to the spell until you refine a life energy that belongs solely to you, then you have succeeded." After finishing his guidance, Emrys didn't disturb Yelena.

Instead, he stepped outside to answer a phone call.

The call was from Philip.

"Mr. Lund, the situation isn't looking very good." Philip's voice was somewhat low as if he had encountered some kind of problem.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 170-Life Energy “During this period, I’ve been utilizing our company’s channel to promote the products of Cordelia Group. However, the sales volume has been extremely dismal... It must be the Youngblood family! Mr. Lund, have you offended the Youngblood family?” Philip asked cautiously.

W “There was a bit of a problem, but I managed to solve it.” After Emrys hung up the phone, his expression was utterly indifferent, as if he hadn’t felt surprised at all.

That was something he had anticipated long ago.

Initially, Philip was asked to help sell the products of Cordelia Group, but it was merely a test to gauge the Youngblood family’s attitude. At that moment, the results have already been obtained.

The Youngblood family, the more you tried to suppress me, the more I strived to go against the tide! With a resolute look in his eyes, Emrys made a direct trip to the R&D department of Cordelia Group.

He found the person in charge, Elaine, and handed her a whitening formula.

Emrys’ management skills were indeed not very proficient. However, as Cordelia had told him before, as long as the product’s quality was up to par, there was no fear of being suppressed. Moreover, Emrys had plenty of strategies to promote his new product.

“Prepare a thousand samples of facial masks with this whitening formula. I need them urgently,” Emrys instructed.

The R&D team led by Elaine was among the earliest group of people who followed Cordelia. They were deeply loyal to the Cordelia Group. During the previous product launch, when the Cordelia Group faced a crisis, her team stood firm and unwaveringly sided with Cordelia.

Emrys trusted her.

After giving his instructions, Emrys made another call to Roger, informing him that he was planning to host a charity auction in Summerbank. The items up for auction were ten new pieces from Emerentius.

Roger solemnly swore that he would take care of everything.

After finishing all that, Emrys smirked. “Lydia, I heard that your Youngblood family also has a business related to whitening and hydrating facial masks. Let’s see whose product is more effective.” What Emrys had to do was wait for the day that would shake up the skincare market in Jazona.

When he returned to the mansion, he saw Yelena trotting toward him.

With a face full of excitement, Yelena ran over and wrapped her arms around Emrys' neck, exclaiming, "Rys, I've succeeded." "Succeeded in what?" Emrys was taken aback.

"I've managed to condense my life energy. I've actually succeeded in condensing it." Chapter Emrys mouth twitched abruptly. "It's only been a few hours and you've already succeeded? I suspect you're teasing me."

"Why would I tease you? If you don't believe me, see for yourself!" Yelena extended a slender, jade-like finger, waving it in front of Emrys. Indeed, at the tip of her finger, a faint azure air current seemed to hover.

She really did succeed! Emrys' face was filled with shock, looking at Yelena as if she were a monster. "Lena, are you a demon?" "Hmph, now you know how formidable I am!" Yelena puffed out her chest in pride.

Emrys was about to lavish more praise, but his gaze suddenly hardened. "That's not right..." The life energy Yelena had cultivated seemed off!

The life energy cultivated by practitioners was related to their individual constitutions, which varied from person to person. That meant even among practitioners, there would be differences in their life energy.

In other words, it was impossible to find two leaves that were exactly alike.

However, at that moment, the life energy that Yelena had refined was something Emrys could distinctly feel. It was completely identical to his own attributes.

Is it a coincidence? Or... Emrys was unaware, but through Telepathic Inner Vision, he discovered a tremendous surprise.

In his own elixir field, unbeknownst to him, a crystalline object, akin to a piece of translucent gravel, had somehow appeared.

That was not a gallstone.

Rather, it was akin to a golden elixir field of a cultivator's Golden Elixir Stage.

To be more precise, it was a fake elixir field because it was not personally condensed by Emrys.

At that moment, he wondered what it could do.

Emrys attempted to rotate the fake elixir field, and in the next second, he suddenly heard Yelena exclaim in surprise, “Huh? Where’s the life energy I’ve condensed? Rys, have you seen where my life energy has gone?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 171-Fake Elixir Field Upon looking, Emrys saw her slender jade-like finger was bare, startlingly devoid of the faint azure air current that was already pitifully scarce to begin with.

Emrys forcefully suppressed the wild beating of his heart and said, “Try condensing it once more.” Left with no other options, Yelena could only coil up her two long legs, which were clad in ultra-short denim shorts, and refocus on condensing her inner energy.

Her talent was indeed extraordinary.

Less than ten minutes had passed.

Once again, she managed to condense a trace of life energy, gleefully showing off in front of Emrys. “Look, you little rascal. I’ve managed to do it again. Let’s see where you can run to this time... Ah! Where has my life energy gone again?” Yelena screamed again.

Emrys was overjoyed.

He had already received confirmation. The fake elixir field within me is indeed connected to Yelena’s elixir field. As long as I activate this fake golden elixir field, I can seize... No, I can borrow Yelena’s life energy for my own use.

Haha... Doesn’t that mean that as long as I take on numerous disciples, I could possess infinite life energy? This is nothing short of a miracle!

Suddenly, Emrys remembered that back in the monastery, his mentor had once mentioned to him that Nameless Divine Art was specifically tailored for him.

At first, Emrys thought that his constitution was suitable for cultivating Nameless Divine Art. It wasn’t until then he realized that was what his mentor meant.

“What is all this? The life energy I painstakingly cultivated just vanished all at once. It’s truly infuriating!” Yelena was utterly dejected.

Emrys could only console, saying, “This is a normal occurrence. When I first became a cultivator, it also disappeared several times for me due to insufficient mastery over the life energy.” “Was it really like that?” “Of course!” Emrys nodded with absolute certainty.

It was then that Yelena regained her confidence, settling back down to condense her life energy. Muttering under her breath, she said, "Let's see if you can escape this time!" Emrys didn't bother her again.

He turned around and went to find Larissa.

Emrys blinked and said, "Issa, would you like to become a cultivator? I can teach you, you know?" Chapter 171 Fake Elixir Field He needed to confirm whether this situation was only effective for Yelena, or if it applied to everyone.

"You little rascal. Are you really that kind-hearted?" Larissa's vigilance greatly increased, her beautiful eyes filled with suspicion as she stared at Emrys. "Let me tell you, I'm not as easily fooled as Lena. If you're thinking of deceiving me, you don't stand a chance!" "Um... Issa, am I really that unreliable in your eyes?" *Hmph, of course! From the day you threw me into the lake, you lost my trust.

So, stay away from me!" As Larissa spoke, she extended her delicate hand and flicked Emrys' forehead.

"She's a real fierce woman," Emrys muttered under his breath, knowing he couldn't afford to offend Larissa. He had no choice but to flee the scene. He found Caylie, and with a grin, he said, "Caylie, have you ever thought about..." Before Emrys could even finish his sentence, Caylie had already flatly rejected him. "I don't want to!" Emrys spoke with a sense of injustice. "Caylie, I haven't even said anything yet.

Why have you already rejected me? Are you still the gentle and considerate Caylie I know?" "See for yourself!" Caylie, too lazy for pointless chatter, held up her phone to Emrys, letting him see for himself.

In a WhatsApp group for the seven women, Larissa posted a message:

Attention, Rys is a liar. If he claims to guide you in any form of cultivation, don't believe him at all. Lena was deceived by him!

Upon seeing that message, Emrys scowled. "Well done, Issa. You've ruined my image as soon as you returned." However, that was not the most outrageous part. What truly broke Emrys' heart were the chat records of the women that followed.

Caylie typed: Exactly. He's a little rascal. I saw it coming a long time ago.

Cordelia: Issa, you already know about Rys' matter? It seems this secret can't be kept anymore!

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Cordelia: Issa, you already know about Rys' matter? It seems this secret can't be kept anymore!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 173-Surprise Lydia was truly afraid that if her daughter continued to stay with Emrys, her daughter would get dragged into trouble. The incident with Erwin was still fresh on her mind.

At that moment, she heard someone talking nearby.

Lydia was just about to respond, but suddenly her heart tightened. It was because that voice sounded somewhat familiar to her.

Thus, she glanced at the person.

Darn it! Even with all her self-restraint, Lydia couldn't help but curse inwardly, her face instantly turning incredibly unsightly.

After all, the person sitting next to her was none other than Emrys.

"This is the VIP section. How did you end up sitting here... Ah, I see, it must have been arranged by Roger." Lydia quickly found an excuse, cast a disdainful glance at Emrys, and then switched seats with her husband, Richard.

"Mr. Youngblood, you don't seem to be in a good mood today?" Emrys said to Richard with a smile.

Richard's face darkened instantly. How can I be in a good mood running into you?

Naturally, he ignored Emrys.

Emrys found himself bored, silently waiting for the auction to begin. The host made the opening remarks, followed by the introduction of the special guests, and then the president's speech... Emrys naturally fell asleep.

He had already informed Chandler and Roger in advance to conceal his identity as Emerentius to avoid attracting fans demanding autographs and photos, which would be quite troublesome.

Therefore, both of them tactfully refrained from disturbing him.

Emrys had an extremely restful sleep. No matter how intense the surrounding bidding sounds were, it seemed as if they had nothing to do with him.

Upon seeing him sound asleep, Richard and Lydia felt an even greater disdain.

They believe a pheasant would always be a pheasant, and that even if it adorned a golden tail, it could never become a true phoenix.

In the latter half of the auction, Emrys finally woke up.

After all, the main event had arrived.

The host announced, "In fact, we at the auction house have ten more artistic autographed photos of Mr. Emerentius. They will be given out as gifts later on." "What? Mr. Emerentius' artistic autographed photo?" Surprise "The art world's most mysterious superstar is finally going to reveal himself? I'm so excited!" The entire auction house instantly erupted into a frenzy, especially among those in the calligraphy and painting circles. They idolized Emerentius, and upon hearing that news, they were on the verge of fainting from sheer excitement.

The host chuckled and said, “These ten artistic autographed art photos will be given away for free to ten guests present here today, chosen by a random draw.

However, there’s a catch. The lucky winners must first try out a facial mask.” Facial mask? How did Emerentius’ artistic autographed photo get associated with a facial mask? The crowd wondered.

However, the crowd didn’t really care about that or applying a facial mask. As long as they could obtain Emerentius’ artistic autographed photo, they wouldn’t even mind putting pickled vegetables on their faces.

The anticipation was palpable among the masses.

Thus, the host began to draw lots.

Of course, aside from the three random numbers, the remaining seven were pre-set. They corresponded to the seat numbers of several wealthy ladies at the scene, whose complexions were not particularly good.

Soon, the results of the lottery were announced.

Behind Lydia, in the row of VIP seats, a wealthy lady had won a prize.

Her name was Jacinda. Although she was quite attractive, her skin was a bit darker. In the socialite circles of Jazona, she was known as “Suntanned Beauty,” a title that put her on par with Lydia, who was known as “Gorgeous Ginger.” Most importantly, she and Lydia were best friends, often arranging to get their hair done together whenever they had free time.

Winning the prize this time filled Jacinda with delightful surprise.

Ladies of their high society stature, like her, had extremely high standards when it came to skincare products. Once they committed to a brand, they rarely switched to another on a whim.

The facial masks produced by the Youngblood family were the best among all brands. Jacinda, being Lydia’s best friend, had always used the facial masks made by the Youngblood family.

If it had been any other time, she would have certainly been reluctant to switch to a different type of facial mask.

However, things were different.

Jacinda was a devoted fan of Emerentius. She had attended the auction in Jadeborough last time, participating in the bidding. Therefore, in order to obtain

Emerentius' artistic autographed photo, Jacinda was willing to use her own face as an experiment.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 174-Facial Mask After all, she only needed to put the facial mask on once, so it shouldn't have had a significant impact.

"Gorgeous Ginger, once I get Mr. Emerentius' autograph, I'll let you take a look.

However, you'll have to give me a few more facial masks as compensation. After all, I'm sacrificing my own face for this," Jacinda joked, patting Lydia's shoulder before she went on stage.

Lydia glanced at her and said, "Off you go. I'm not a fan of Mr. Emerentius." Richard and Lydia were not fans of Emerentius. They had only attended the charity auction because they had received an invitation.

After all, even the governor, Chandler, personally supervised this auction. They, as representatives of the wealthy merchants, were fortunate to be invited to participate. It was a symbol of their status and had nothing to do with the content of the auction.

Soon, ten winners took the stage.

The staff led them backstage, allowing them to remove their makeup themselves before applying the facial masks.

What followed was a period of waiting.

During that time, in order not to let the guests feel bored, the auction had arranged for everyone to enjoy two pre-prepared cultural performances. By the time the performances had concluded, the effects of the facial masks had essentially become apparent.

Originally, Jacinda had resigned herself to being a guinea pig, all for the sake of getting an autographed photo. However, a few minutes after the facial mask was applied, she felt an unusual comfort. It was as if a pair of gentle and delicate hands were massaging her cheeks.

It was as if every single cell on her face had been activated.

What brand of facial mask is this? A jolt of surprise struck Jacinda's heart.

She often used facial masks, so she naturally could discern that the mask she was wearing was definitely from a high-end brand. It was even more luxurious than the brand from the Youngblood family that she had been consistently using.

C “The time is about right. Thank you all for participating in the trial. Now, please remove your facial masks and see the results,” said the backstage staff with a smile.

As Jacinda peeled off the facial mask, she surprisingly felt a sense of reluctance to part with it. When she caught sight of herself in the mirror, she was completely taken aback.

Her shock was swiftly followed by a surge of euphoria. It turned white! My face has turned white!

Although she hadn’t become as pale as Lydia, compared to when she first arrived, she had clearly become much paler.

With immense joy, Jacinda eagerly asked the staff member. “What brand of facial mask is this, exactly?”

Facial Mask It’s incredibly miraculous, isn’t it?” She had been applying face masks for decades, but they couldn’t alter her naturally dark complexion. At most, they only provided hydration. However, the mask she used earlier, with just one application, miraculously resolved the issue that had been troubling her for years.

It was truly amazing!

Faced with Jacinda’s impatient questions, the staff member simply smiled and said, “The reveal will come in due time. For now, please step forward to the stage and share your thoughts!” The other nine testers were equally overjoyed.

Some of them had dehydrated skin, appearing very dry, while others had numerous wrinkles on their faces. Still, others, like Jacinda, had a rather dull complexion. However, at that moment, their conditions had significantly improved.

They didn’t even need to use foundation to conceal anymore. They rushed to the stage, eager to express their joy.

In an instant, the entire venue was buzzing with excitement, especially among the wealthy ladies seated in the VIP section. The subject of their constant teasing, “Suntanned Beauty,” had indeed turned fair. One could only imagine the thrill in their hearts.

“Quickly tell us, what kind of facial mask is this?” Many of those affluent ladies, much like Lydia, were not fans of Emerentius.

They had only attended due to an invitation. Therefore, nothing held a greater allure for them than that miraculous facial mask.

That was simply a blessing for the wealthy women!

Upon witnessing that scene, Richard and Lydia frowned, and naturally, their spirits sank even further.

The Youngblood family was also involved in the facial mask industry. If it were true, the introduction of this facial mask to the market would have a significant impact on them. It was easy to imagine just how great that impact would be.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 175

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 175-Miraculous Face Mask Moreover, Jacinda had always maintained a good relationship with the couple, Richard and Lydia. It was impossible for her to be lying.

Therefore, taking everything into account, it could be concluded that the effects of this facial mask were indeed miraculous. Not long after, the Youngblood family's skincare market in Jazona would face a strong impact, Everyone couldn't help but wonder who actually developed that new facial mask.

At that moment, the host spoke. "Now, we would like to invite the person in charge of the R&D team for this facial mask, Ms. Elaine, to come on stage and

introduce this product." That was no longer a charity auction. It had clearly turned into a product launch targeting the wealthy circles of Jazona.

Elaine stepped onto the stage and gave a brief self-introduction. Upon hearing the words 'Cordelia Group', a sudden jolt of surprise hit Richard and Lydia. Their gaze unconsciously shifted toward Emrys, who was standing off to the side.

They knew that Cordelia Group was their daughter's company, owned by Cordelia. After Cordelia was asked to stay with the Youngblood family, she handed over the management of Cordelia Group to Emrys.

As such, they wondered if all that show was because of Emrys, but swiftly doubted it.

They didn't believe Emrys possibly had such great ability and assumed the facial mask must have been developed by Elaine's team themselves. As for Emrys' involvement, they assumed it was just a coincidence.

Richard and Lydia constantly reminded themselves their assumptions were the truth.

No matter what, they simply couldn't bring themselves to believe that a barbarian, whom they had looked down upon, could produce such a miraculous face mask formula.

On stage, Elaine had already finished introducing the basic information about the facial mask. "Our new product is named World–Enchanting Beauty." The name, of course, was chosen by Emrys.

When the crowd heard that name in the auction house, a wave of excitement surged through the numerous ladies present, their hearts fluttering uncontrollably.

As a woman, who wouldn't wish to possess a beauty that could rival the name of that facial mask?

The name of that facial mask was indeed the best blessing for them!

A miraculous facial mask named World–Enchanting Beauty was bound to be popular!

The ladies were eager to know when exactly that facial mask would officially go on sale.

Miraculous Face Mask Elaine stated, "In the middle of next month, Cordelia Group will establish a branch in Summerbank, The flagship product of this branch will be this facial mask, World–Enchanting Beauty." When Elaine uttered those words, she couldn't help but glance toward the stage below, looking at Emrys who was seated in the VIP section.

Indeed, the establishment of the branch office was also proposed by Emrys.

When Elaine first heard the news, she almost thought that Emrys had gone mad.

Her team was among the first group of people who followed Cordelia. They were deeply loyal to Cordelia.

When they heard that Cordelia was keeping a boy toy named Emrys, there was considerable unrest within the management of Cordelia Group. However, Elaine's team didn't give it much thought.

Regardless of the CEO's personal life, it was none of their business. All they needed to focus on was perfecting their own research and development products.

The purpose of bringing up that old matter was to say that Elaine's team had absolute obedience toward the company's management.

It was precisely such a team, obedient to the management, that couldn't help but voice their internal objections when they heard Emrys announce plans to establish a branch in Summerbank.

They believed that the wisest decision would be to penetrate Summerbank discreetly with their product first, and then consider establishing a branch office.

They didn't like the idea of announcing the opening of a branch office before the new product had even been produced.

For the numerous skincare companies in Summerbank, that was a provocation.

There was a high likelihood that they would band together to suppress and nip their perceived enemy in the bud.

However, when Elaine's team, filled with resentment, had turned the formula provided by Emrys into a finished product, this resentment ceased to exist.

When the team made a sample, they conducted a series of performance tests, monitored any adverse reactions, and so on.

After they had tried the product, they were utterly impressed.

All of them agreed the facial mask was truly divine, absolutely capable of shattering the barriers of the skincare industry in Jazona, Chanaea, and even the world. The results were just too astonishing

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 176-Another Uproar They finally understood why Emrys was adamant about establishing a branch office. It wasn't because he lacked decision-making skills, but rather, he possessed absolute confidence.

Simply relying on that one type of facial mask was enough to sustain a company worth billions!

That was the shift in Elaine's team's attitude toward Emrys.

However, they only knew half of the story, not the whole.

Emrys had decided to establish a branch office in Summerbank, but he had another goal in mind. He wanted to demonstrate his absolute dominance to the numerous enterprises in Jazona.

He aimed to spread a message that went something like, "I am here, right in front of you all, to tell you that I am coming to take over your market. If you have the guts, go ahead and keep suppressing me!" He especially wanted the Youngblood family to heed his message. "You all think you're so great, don't you? Here, I'll put my face right in front of you. If you have the guts, go ahead and slap me. If you don't have the guts, then stop acting so high and mighty in front of me. I'm a savage? Well, in my eyes, your Youngblood family is nothing more than a pile of trash!" That was Emrys' counterattack against Richard and Lydia. There was no need for excessive words because the charity auction was the best slap in the face.

As expected, the expressions on Richard's and Lydia's faces had indeed turned extremely gloomy.

They were unsure whether the new facial mask had any connection to Emrys, yet they couldn't shake off the feeling that everything that day seemed to be unusually targeted toward their Youngblood family.

"D*mn it!" Lydia clenched her fist, fiercely pounding it against the armrest of the chair in anger.

At the scene, apart from Richard and Lydia, and a small portion of entrepreneurs involved in the skincare industry who were feeling downcast, the rest were extremely excited.

Rich ladies were especially thrilled.

They were truly eager, wishing they could see the new product of Cordelia Group launched tomorrow.

The rise of Cordelia Group was inevitable!

Once the emotions of the crowd had somewhat stabilized, the host took the microphone and said, "We thank Ms. Elaine. In fact, recommending this facial mask to everyone today was Mr. Emerentius' idea, as a way of reciprocating for the free artistic autographed photos." Everyone was astounded. So it was Mr. Emerentius' intention, no wonder... Originally, the event was supposed to be a charity auction. However, it gradually morphed into a new product launch for Cordelia Group. If that was an unauthorized act by Jazona Charity Organization, it would be highly inappropriate. It strongly suggested the exploitation of charity as a gimmick to advertise and illicitly profit.

1/2 Chapter 176 Another Uproar However, upon hearing that it was Emerentius' intention, it made much more sense.

If that was the case, it'd imply that Emerentius and Cordelia Group had a close relationship.

Otherwise, why would they advertise for Cordelia Group?

Clearly, Richard and Lydia had also thought of that. They exchanged glances, each seeing confusion in the other's eyes. Emerentius has a connection with Cordelia Group, so why have we never heard Cordelia mention it before?

Of course, they couldn't possibly know that Cordelia harbored resentment toward them, naturally not wanting to say more than necessary.

The scene once again returned to the auction stage.

The host said, "This time, Ms. Elaine has brought us a thousand samples of World—Enchanting Beauty facial masks. After the charity auction ends, we will present them as gifts to our guests. Of course, the quantity is limited, so those who don't receive one shouldn't be disheartened. Once the new products from Cordelia Group are launched, you can purchase them on your own." As his words fell, another wave of uproar ensued.

Meanwhile, the host also fulfilled his promise, presenting ten artistic autographed photos of Emerentius to the ten mask testers.

As she wished, Jacinda got an artistic autographed photo. Her heart was filled with anticipation. What did her idol, Emerentius, really look like, she wondered.

Even though she had fully prepared herself, she couldn't help but gasp in surprise when her gaze fell upon the artistic autographed photo.

Most of the renowned masters of calligraphy and painting in the world were of a certain age.

While it was not difficult to get started with arts such as painting and calligraphy, expressing certain emotions and atmospheres through one's work requires long periods of accumulated practice and refinement.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 177-Emrys Is Emerentius That was how masters came to be skilled Emerentius had been renowned for many years, and each of his paintings was imbued with profound meaning, far beyond the imitation capabilities of an ordinary person.

People within the calligraphy and painting circles speculated that Emerentius must be an individual past his fifties, with graying hair, and someone who had experienced the highs and lows of life. Only then could he possess such a carefree and detached outlook on the world, enabling him to create artwork with such a unique ambiance.

Jacinda had also thought the same in the past.

However, when she saw the autographed art photo in her hand, she couldn't help but reveal a shocked expression.

The photograph did not reveal Emerentius' face. It was merely a shot of his back. However, through that silhouette, it was evident that Emerentius was not the white-haired old man they had imagined, but rather a young man.

A very young man, in fact.

If it weren't for the assurance given by Chandler, they would have even doubted that the young man in the photo was Emerentius at all.

In addition to the guarantee from the governor, another characteristic quickly dispelled everyone's doubts about Emerentius' identity.

The signature on the photo, signed "Emerentius," was in an artistic font completely consistent with the style of his works. It was simply impossible to forge.

In other words, those ten autographed art photos could also be considered as Emerentius' works. The artistic calligraphy alone was worth a fortune.

Almost instantly, the news that Emerentius was a young man spread far and wide. Everyone in the auction house was stunned, followed by exclamations of awe, "Emerentius is truly a prodigy in calligraphy and painting!" Some young women, who initially idolized Emerentius merely as a celebrity, found themselves unexpectedly yearning to obsess over him upon catching sight of his silhouette.

Especially that face, only a quarter of it visible, with sharp, distinct features. It was clear at a glance that he was a handsome man.

That sense of mystery, akin to a veiled lute player, was truly unbearable!

The young women instantly wore expressions akin to those of smitten fans.

They wished they could rush forward and snatch those ten artistic autographed pictures to gaze at them while huddled in their beds with a pillow at night.

When Lydia saw that photograph, her brows furrowed in deep thought. The figure in the picture Emrys Is Emerentius seemed oddly familiar to her, especially the clothing worn by Emerentius. It was as if she had seen it somewhere before... Suddenly, Lydia abruptly turned her head to look at Emrys.

At that moment, Emrys had already left his seat. As he was about to disappear around the corner of the venue, it was that fleeting sensation that caused Lydia's delicate body to tremble violently. It's him! That night, when I first visited Emrys at Verdant Estate, he was wearing the very same outfit that was in the photograph! Emrys... Is he Emerentius?

Lydia, renowned as Jazona's top beauty, for the first time, showed a shocked expression because of Emrys, a young man she had assumed to be a barbarian. Her chest heaved uncontrollably.

The shock was truly as immense as it could possibly be.

"Quickly, head to the backstage!" Suddenly, Lydia thought of something and, in her high heels, she hurriedly ran toward the backstage of the venue.

Richard didn't quite understand, but he still followed Lydia backstage.

At that time, quite a few wealthy merchants had already gathered around Elaine, engaged in a heated debate about something.

They were all business owners primarily dealing in skincare products. That time, they sought out Elaine, naturally with the intention of poaching Elaine's team to their company. The offer they made had already reached a staggering amount.

However, Elaine remained unmoved.

"Thank you all for your kindness, but our team will not be leaving Cordelia Group. Moreover, I do not have the authority to decide on what to do with the formula of World-Enchanting Beauty," Elaine said with a stern face.

No right to decide? The businessmen were confused. You're in charge of this product. How could you have no authority to make decisions about the formula?

Even if you've signed an agreement with Cordelia Group, we can still assist you in paying substantial compensation. All you need to do is join our company or sell us the formula.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 178-Confrontation Lydia asked in a hoarse voice, "Ms. Gomez is it because of Emrys that you have no authority to make decisions?" She merely asked tentatively, After all, there were simply too many doubts in his heart.

Originally, Elaine had no intention of answering those people's questions.

However, upon hearing Lydia's inquiry, she looked at the latter in surprise.

Nonetheless, she didn't say much else and turned to leave the place.

Lydia was instantly frozen in place.

Her voluptuous b*dy trembled incessantly.

Elaine didn't utter a word, but her gaze said it all. A shocking, almost unbelievable answer was on the verge of bursting forth from Lydia's heart. Her guesses was correct, the secret formula for World- Enchanting Beauty was indeed provided by Emrys.

At that moment, Lydia's mind instantly plunged into a void. Could it be... Have I really misjudged Emrys?

Outside of Cultural Palace, When the governor's secretary saw Chandler emerge, he respectfully greeted, "Mr. York!" Chandler nodded, but instead of getting into his car, he said, "You go ahead and drive back. I'm going to have dinner with a couple of friends

later. I'll take a taxi by myself then." "All right!" The secretary dared not ask too many questions.

Whatever his boss said, he simply had to follow.

As he was preparing to drive away, he glanced out of the car window. He saw Chandler walking toward • two people with a beaming smile on his face. Clearly, his two friends had arrived.

One of them was Roger, the person in charge of the Balford family, whom the secretary knew. However, the other was a young man.

Judging by Chandler's demeanor, he seemed quite familiar with the young man.

It was definitely not the kind of familiarity seen between two people of different generations. Rather, it was more like two friends who held mutual respect for each other.

As such, the secretary wondered who the young man was, appearing seemingly close to Chandler. Not only that, Chandler even had his arm draped over the young man's shoulder!

Upon witnessing that scene, the secretary was instantly filled with shock!

The young man who could make Chandler lower his guard and act chummily was naturally Emrys. However, as soon as Chandler felt the crowd's gaze turning toward them, he immediately removed his arm from Emrys' shoulder.

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He would occasionally furrow his brows in deep thought, and from time to time, he would nod in agreement.

It was as if they were discussing matters of national importance. However, in reality, the topic they were deliberating was where they would go to satiate their hunger later.

Roger suggested, "I know there's a newly opened seafood restaurant nearby that's quite good. How about I take you all there to try it out?" Chandler shook his head and said, "Eating too much seafood isn't good for your health. Let's go to The Gathering and order some home-style dishes instead!" Roger said, "I didn't ask you to eat seafood every day, just once in a while. Are you afraid of getting gout? Even if you do, don't we still have Dr. Lund over here?" Chandler shook his head and said, "I want homestyle dishes today, though." Roger said, "I still find eating seafood more enjoyable." Emrys had never even dreamed that those two high-ranking individuals would endlessly argue over something as trivial as what to eat.

“Stop arguing, you two,” Emrys said. “Just listen to me. Let’s eat at that place!” Emrys was nursing a throbbing headache. Finally, in resignation, he pointed toward a barbecue stall named ‘Lowe’s Barbecue’ up ahead, suggesting they eat there.

The two individuals instantly exchanged glances. Open-air barbecue? That’s a little... Before they could respond, Emrys had already entered the barbecue stall.

Roger was the first to react. Glancing at Chandler with a sneer, he said, “Wow, Mr. York is really something. Can’t even let go of his pride to eat at a roadside barbecue.” After he finished speaking, he took a large stride, closely following Emrys into the barbecue stall, “Roger, you better explain yourself clearly. Who can’t let go of their pride?” Chandler was furious.

Since he assumed the role of governor, he had always been approachable and loved the people. There was absolutely no issue of him putting on airs.

Therefore, when he heard Roger’s words, he was extremely angry. He went straight in and asked the shop owner for three crates of beer, ready to teach Roger a lesson.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 179-Trouble At Barbeque Stall The owner of the barbecue stall was a good-natured middle-aged man. He arranged for the three of them to sit at an outdoor round table, warmly welcoming them.

After downing a few bottles of wine, Roger suddenly sighed and said, “Channy, how long has it been since we’ve had an open-air barbecue? Since we graduated from university? I really miss it!” Chandler was also filled with deep emotion, agreeing and saying, “Indeed, we should thank Mr. Lund for this suggestion. It has reminded us of many wonderful

memories. I remember when I was dating my senior in college, the place we frequented the most was this kind of roadside barbecue stall...” Roger angrily said, “If you dare to mention her one more time, I’ll lose my temper with you!” “All right, all right, let’s not talk about her. Let’s talk about the cow my family used to raise when I was a child. Mr. Lund, let me tell you, the cow we had back then was truly both fat and beautiful...” After having a few drinks, the two began to ramble on, no longer addressing him as Dr. Lund, but rather directly calling him Mr. Lund. They were even on the verge of asking him to become sworn brothers with them.

Emrys was at a loss for words and said, “With your level of alcohol tolerance, how did you two even manage to get to where you are today?” Bang!

The three of them were engrossed in a lively conversation when suddenly, a loud noise erupted from the neighboring table. They turned to see a group of young men, their hair dyed in a riot of colors, standing up. With an arrogant demeanor, they addressed the shop owner. “What’s the meaning of this? We only have a few skewers and you have the audacity to charge us four hundred.

Is this a rip-off?" At their table, there were numerous skewers, and the floor was littered with all sorts of bottles of white spirits and beer. It was clear that they had been drinking heavily.

The shop owner placated them with a smile, saying, "Gentlemen, please don't be upset. We always conduct our business honestly. Your table's total comes to four hundred and twenty-three. I've already rounded down the change for you.

Here's the bill. You can take a look." "Who the hell wants to see your bill? I've only got a hundred bucks on me. Take it or leave it!" One of the punks, Denver, immediately tore up the bill handed over by the shop owner. He then tossed a hundred dollars on the ground and, along with a few of his companions, prepared to leave.

The shopkeeper hastily chased after them, blocking their path as he pleaded, "You can't do this to me. I'm just trying to run a small business to support my daughter's college education. You can't treat me like this..." "Cut the cr*p. Do you have any idea who I am? If you utter one more word, believe me, I'll beat you up!" Denver rudely shoved the stall owner aside.

As a result of using excessive force, the stall owner nearly stumbled and hit his head on the edge of the table.

Trouble At Barbeque Stall "Ah..." The stall owner was in a state of panic, but suddenly, a figure appeared behind him, steadying him. "Thank you. Thank you, young man." The stall owner expressed his gratitude to Emrys.

Meanwhile, those arrogant young men sneered at Emrys, preparing to leave without any intention of paying.

"Did I say you all can go?" Emrys suddenly spoke out.

The footsteps of the arrogant youths abruptly halted, especially that of Denver.

He looked at Emrys with a face full of disdain and said, "What's this? Which hole did you crawl out from, daring to tell me to stop?" "Apologize!" Emrys didn't say much.

He simply pointed at the shopkeeper, his gaze cold as he watched Denver.

Denver was taken aback. "What did you say?" "Apologize!" Emrys continued, "Haha... Guys, I must be hearing things wrong. This kid actually asked me to apologize?" Denver was extremely arrogant, and the others were also staring at Emrys with faces full of derision.

"Apologize!" "D*mn! It seems you've been living too comfortably, lad. Are you waiting for me to crack your skull open?" Denver scowled as he suddenly smashed a beer bottle, ready to teach Emrys a lesson. However, in the next second, Emrys' figure flashed, and

he instantly pressed Denver's head onto the table. He grabbed a skewer and pierced it through the youth's palm, nailing it to the table. "I asked you to apologize."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 180-Threats At Barbeque Stall Denver's palm was instantly pinned to the table. He was stunned for a moment, only regaining his senses when he saw the bright red liquid gushing out.

Immediately after, he was hit by an intense, unbearable pain.

"*Dmn it! You fcker!* How dare you stab my hand! Kill him for me! Ah—" Denver's face was a mix of pain and anger. With a roar, he instantly jolted the nearby youths out of their dazed states.

Almost simultaneously, they smashed their beer bottles, each holding one, their anger directed at Emrys.

Just as they were preparing to make their move, they were suddenly interrupted by a commanding voice. "Let's see who dares to lay a hand on him!" Following that, they saw Chandler walking toward them, his face stern and imposing.

Originally, Chandler was quite drunk. However, the commotion startled him, causing him to break out in a sweat, which in turn, evaporated a significant amount of alcohol from his system.

He was usually easy-going, but when he got angry at that moment, he naturally exuded an aura of authority, typical of those in power.

Several flashy youths were clearly frightened, clutching broken wine bottles and daring not to move.

Denver angrily said, "What are you cowards standing around for? Get them! My uncle is the district chief. He'll cover for us if anything happens. What are you so scared of?" "Hmph, only a mere district chief. What a grand air you put on! Call your uncle over right now. I'd like to see how he's going to clean up your mess!" exclaimed Chandler.

Chandler was seething with anger. A mere district chief had the audacity to act so recklessly, allowing his arrogant and overbearing nephew to run amok. Is there no law and order anymore?

Upon seeing Chandler being so bold that he didn't even fear the district chief, the young men became even more intimidated. They held their beer bottles, hesitating to make a move, which infuriated Denver, who cursed them for their cowardice.

One couldn't really blame them. Though they appeared brash and arrogant, in reality, only Denver truly had the guts.

Back when they used to hang out with Denver, living off his generosity, all it took was a mention of his uncle being the district chief, and those they bullied would immediately back down. However, not Chandler. He not only stood his ground but even dared Denver to call the latter's uncle over.

As such, they were concerned Chandler was a big shot.

Moreover, there was another crucial reason. The young man who had pierced Denver's palm with a skewer seemed to have impressive skills. They hadn't quite seen how he had made his move earlier.

As such, they didn't dare to make a move recklessly.

Threats At Barbeque Stutt "A bunch of cowards! You'll all affectionately call me Bows when it comes to freeloading food and drinks, but now that there's trouble, you all are good for nothing! F*ck!" Denver was seething with anger. Immediately, he used his free hand, the one not pinned down, to reach into his pocket, pull out his phone, and dial a number. "Unde Morgan, come save me quickly! Some jerk has stabbed my hand, and it's still bleeding" "D'mn it! Who's the b'stard that dared to lay a hand on you? Did you mention my name to him?" Morgan indeed had the same character as Denver, his speech was filled with nothing but profanities.

Denver said, "I told them who you are, but they didn't believe me. They even asked me to call you over. Unde Morgan, please come quickly. I'm at Lowe's Barbecue, the one in your jurisdiction. If you're any later, my hand will be ruined!" "Wait for me. I'll bring people over immediately. I want to see who the heck dares to stir up trouble on my turf!" Upon connecting that phone call, Denver deliberately turned on the loudspeaker and even cranked up the volume to its maximum. His intention was to instill fear into the young man who had pinned his band. However, Emrys appeared indifferent, even casually twirling the stick in his hand, causing Denver to howl in pain.

The stall owner expressed his concern, saying, "Young man, thank you for stepping in to help... However, we can't possibly win against them. Perhaps I should offer some compensation to settle this matter, alas..." He let out a heavy sigh.

At first, he had no idea Denver was the nephew of the district chief. It wasn't until he heard the voice on the phone that he realized Denver wasn't bluffing.

"A bunch of cowards! You'll all affectionately call me Boss when it comes to freeloading food and drinks, but now that there's trouble, you all are good for nothing! F*ck!" Denver was seething with anger.

Immediately, he used his free hand, the one not pinned down, to reach into his pocket, pull out his phone, and dial a number. "Uncle Morgan, come save me quickly! Some jerk has stabbed my hand, and it's still bleeding!" "Dmn it! Who's the bstard that dared to lay

a hand on you? Did you mention my name to him?" Morgan indeed had the same character as Denver, his speech was filled with nothing but profanities.

Denver said, "I told them who you are, but they didn't believe me. They even asked me to call you over. Uncle Morgan, please come quickly. I'm at Lowe's Barbecue, the one in your jurisdiction. If you're any later, my hand will be ruined!" "Wait for me, I'll bring people over immediately. I want to see who the heck dares to stir up trouble on my turf!" Upon connecting that phone call, Denver deliberately turned on the loudspeaker and even cranked up the volume to its maximum. His intention was to instill fear into the young man who had pinned his hand.

However, Emrys appeared indifferent, even casually twirling the stick in his hand, causing Denver to howl in pain.

The stall owner expressed his concern, saying, "Young man, thank you for stepping in to help... However, we can't possibly win against them. Perhaps I should offer some compensation to settle this matter, alas..." He let out a heavy sigh.

At first, he had no idea Denver was the nephew of the district chief. It wasn't until he heard the voice on the phone that he realized Denver wasn't bluffing.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 181-Morgan Arrived Because Morgan frequented the barbecue stall to eat, the stall owner recognized Morgan's voice.

Denver sneered, "Compensate? In your dreams! Today, I'm determined to get this kid into the police station, to give him a taste of reality... Ahh!" Emrys picked up another skewer and thrust it into Denver's palm. Blood gushed out, a sight so shocking it made one's heart skip a beat!

Chandler sneered, "Yes, this isn't about compensation!"

The stall owner was helpless, thinking to himself that those two individuals were incredibly audacious. After such a commotion, he feared that his barbecue stall might not be able to continue operating. However, after all, they were trying to help him, so naturally, he couldn't really blame them for anything.

In no time at all, two police cars came screeching to a halt in front of the barbecue stall. A few imposing officers stepped out, led by none other than the district chief, Morgan.

Upon seeing Morgan, Denver immediately cried out in excitement, "Uncle Morgan, hurry! Please save me! My hand is about to give out!" When Morgan saw his nephew's hand still nailed to the table, blood pooling on the floor, his anger surged uncontrollably. He swiftly approached Emrys, police baton in hand, his face dark with fury. "Brat, release my nephew immediately.

Are you seeking death?" Just as Morgan was about to stand up for his nephew, he suddenly heard a cold snort from the side. "Hmph, you're a mere district chief. Who gave you the audacity to show off?" Morgan immediately shot an annoyed glance in that direction, but the very next second, he was nearly scared out of his wits. "T—The governor? M—Mr. York?" Of course, Morgan recognized Chandler. The moment Morgan saw Chandler, he was so frightened that he shuddered, his face turning deathly pale.

Upon hearing the word "governor," the onlookers around, including the barbecue stall owner, were momentarily taken aback.

They didn't expect the imposing middle-aged man to be the governor as they didn't think the governor would dine at the barbecue stall.

That was simply too hard to believe for them.

However, whether they believed it or not, the fact was, upon seeing Chandler, Morgan seemed to have lost his mind. He rushed up and grabbed Denver, shouting in anger, "Damn it! You've ruined me! If I don't take you down today, my name isn't Morgan!" In the end, Morgan was taken away by the relevant authorities. As for Denver and his group, they were naturally apprehended as well and were compelled to undergo re-education.

After leaving the barbecue restaurant and walking on the street outside, Chandler was still fuming with 1/2 Chapter 181 Morgan Arrived indignation. He said. "Such a melodramatic incident, and we happened to witness it. To think the nephew of a district chief dares to be so arrogant. It's truly disheartening for the people." Emrys shook his head with a smile and said, "It's not melodramatic. Instead, it's because you, Mr. York, hold a high position. Thus, what you see during your inspections is only what those below you want you to see," In the world, many things were not just melodramatic, but they were increasingly so. Often, beneath many a glamorous facade, lurk deeds so despicable they would make one's hair stand on end.

Chandler's eyes turned cold as he said, "It seems I need to address the morale within the team." The roadside barbecue was well worth the meal!

After bidding farewell to Chandler and Roger, Emrys headed back toward Cultural Palace, as his bicycle was still locked in an alleyway nearby.

What surprised Emrys, however, was that he unexpectedly ran into Richard and Lydia again.

What rotten luck! Emrys thought to himself.

However, the subsequent turn of events was beyond Emrys' expectations.

Lydia took the initiative to approach him, her expression somewhat complex as she said, "Emrys, I know you are Mr. Emerentius. Everything that happened at the charity auction today was arranged by you." Instead of calling him "guy with the surname Lund," "barbarian," or "brat," she directly called him by his name.

That was a subconscious shift in attitude.

Emrys looked at her teasingly and retorted, "So what?" Lydia's ageless, beautiful face paused for a moment, and then she said, "You've done so much. Isn't it just to prove something to us? Now that you've proven it, don't you think it's time to stop?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 182-Too Presumptuous "Time to stop?" Emrys asked, his expression peculiar.

Lydia nodded and said, "I admit that I misjudged you in the past. From now on, I won't interfere with whatever develops between you and Cordelia. However, don't push your luck. Regarding the establishment of a branch office for Cordelia Group, I advise you to think it through carefully." "So, what you're implying is that everything I've done before was to beg for an opportunity from the Youngblood family?" After some thought, Lydia nodded again and said, "If you insist on thinking this way, then I can confidently tell you that, yes, this is indeed what you're thinking

deep down!" She was incredibly certain.

Emrys did not respond.

There was a period of silence. Lydia had thought that Emrys would be grateful, but after a prolonged silence, she was taken aback when Emrys shook his head and said, "Lydia, you're too presumptuous." "What did you say?" Lydia's slender, beautiful eyes suddenly narrowed.

Emrys slowly began to speak, "Everything I did was not to prove to you that I could reach the heights of your Youngblood family, but to demonstrate that I could provide everything Cordelia desires." "To tell you the truth, in my eyes, your Youngblood family is nothing more than a drop in the ocean among numerous insignificant families. If I wanted to annihilate your Youngblood family, I could do it with a flip of my hand. However, I simply can't be bothered to lift a finger, so... Lydia, in the future, please put away your superior attitude, because you can never imagine the true stature of the person standing before you." Emrys' voice wasn't loud, but it carried an indescribable powerful aura.

Every word he spoke sent tremors through Lydia's heart.

Incredibly, at that very moment, she lost her composure due to those few words from Emrys!

When Lydia came back to her senses after a long while, all that was left was the distant figure of Emrys walking away. Immediately, she was filled with anger as she exclaimed, "Such arrogance! He's just achieved a minor success. What's there to be so proud of?" She yelled out weakly toward Emrys' retreating figure, but Emrys didn't even turn his head back once.

Standing next to Lydia, Richard wore a complex expression, sighing helplessly in his heart. "Has Emrys really only achieved a minor accomplishment?" At the tender age of twenty, he had already become a superstar in the world of calligraphy and painting. Moreover, he could produce such a shocking and unconventional divine-level facial mask formula. That achievement was unparalleled among the young talents of Jazona, and even Chanaea!

Of course, Richard didn't say that aloud.

He knew his wife's temperament well. She had already formed a preconceived notion that Emrys was Too Presumptuous nothing more than a brat. Therefore, even when Emrys revealed his brilliance at that moment, Lydia's mind were still clouded by her anger.

Emrys was actually in a pretty good mood, After all, Lydia had taken the initiative to speak with him, which had clarified some matters. He could distinctly sense that Lydia was feeling remorseful, but she simply couldn't swallow her pride to apologize to him. Hah. Then wait as I gradually dismantle your psychological defenses, and let's see how long you, Jazona's top beauty, can maintain your composure in front of me.

Emrys arrived in the alley in high spirits, ready to mount his bicycle back to Jadeborough. However, in the next instant, he scowled because his bicycle had been stolen.

He saw the spiral lock, originally used to secure bicycle tires, lying pitifully in the corner of the alley, "Despicable bicycle thief!" Cursing under his breath, Emrys quickly activated his Telepathic Formation, swiftly pinpointing the location of his old-fashioned bike.

He secretly rejoiced that he had prepared in advance. Inside the iron bar of the bicycle, which had already been refined, he had etched a Telepathic Formation.

Otherwise, he would've been broken-hearted if he couldn't retrieve his bicycle after it was stolen.

At that moment, on his way to a nearby second-hand bicycle recycling shop, a man with fluffy, curly hair was cheerfully pedaling his bicycle. He was rubbing his dirty bottom back and forth on the seat, muttering to himself.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 183-The Hardships “Working a job was never an option for me, I could never live my life that way. I don’t know the first thing about running a business, so the only way I can survive is by stealing... Ah! Are you even human, or some kind of ghost?” He watched in shock as the young man seemingly descended from the heavens before him.

Emrys was instantly infuriated, he slapped him across the face, saying, “You dared to steal my bicycle and then ask me if I’m a human or a ghost?” After mercilessly beating up the bicycle thief, Emrys stared at the dirt-streaked bicycle seat, lost in thought.

In the end, he gritted his teeth fiercely and made a significant decision.

Since the seat cushion is torn, I’ll replace it with a new one! At the same time, I’ll also need to buy a U-lock for a higher level of security!

Upon arriving at the bicycle repair shop and explaining the situation to the shopkeeper, Emrys stood by the roadside for a while. Suddenly, a voice came from nearby. “Excuse me. Are you Emrys?” Emrys turned his head, looking quizzically at the young man in a suit standing next to him, who was only a few years older than himself. He nodded and said, “Yes, I am. And you are?” “So, you really are Emrys. I’m Leiandros Zimmerman. Don’t you remember me?”

We used to be in the same orphanage.” Upon hearing Emrys’ reply, the young man named Leiandros immediately showed a look of joy.

Leiandros Zimmerman... This name seemed somewhat familiar.

Very quickly, Emrys then remembered that Leiandros was indeed from the same orphanage as him.

His age was roughly the same as Cordelia’s, and it seemed that they had a pretty good relationship when they were young.

“A while back, I went to visit the director. He mentioned you to me, saying that you survived that fire. Just now, I thought you looked somewhat familiar, so I came over to ask. I didn’t expect it to really be you.” The great fire from years ago had caused quite a stir, and essentially all the older children in the orphanage knew about it. Among them, a person named Emrys, had supposedly died in that fire.

The impression was simply too deep.

Leiandros was no different. Thus, when he heard from the director that Emrys was still alive, he too was taken aback.

Emrys said with a smile, “I was just lucky. I happened to be saved by someone.” When old friends met, it was only natural that pleasantries were exchanged.

When the conversation 1/2 Chapter 18 The Hardships shifted toward Lelanddros' current situation, he sighed helplessly and said, "Several years ago, I married into the Bjorn family of Summerbank, becoming a matrilocal son-in-law." "Indeed. The conditions in the Hjorn family were quite good. When they proposed that I marry into their family to bring them a joyous occasion, I agreed without a second thought" Upon hearing Lelandros' words, Emrys' expression instantly became incredibly amused.

A matrilocal son-in-law who married into a prominent family to bring them a joyous occasion? It matches perfectl With that in mind. Emrys couldn't help but say, "In that case, you're like an invisible big shot. If you were in an urban fiction, you'd perfectly fit the role of a protagonist who plays a wolf in sheep's clothing!" "Why do you say that?" Leiandros asked, puzzled.

"I heard it from a friend who enjoys reading fictional stories with matrilocal son-in-laws as the main character." "Huh?" "My apologies. I seem to have veered off topic here." Leiandros didn't pay any attention to Emrys' nonsensical ramblings. He sighed as he said, "There's no such thing as an invisible big shot. You just don't understand the hardships of a matrilocal son-in-law. No matter what you do, you always have to act according to the wife's family's wishes." Leiandros poured out his grievances extensively.

Emrys deeply sympathized with his predicament, thinking to himself that novels indeed deceived people, so reading too many could easily lead to delusional daydreaming.

The two chatted for a while longer and exchanged their contact information.

Leiandros then said, "Mr. Lund, whenever you're free, let me treat you to a meal.

After all, it's been so many years since we last met." "No problem." Emrys nodded in agreement, and then he left the place, pushing his old-fashioned bike.

Leiandros was filled with emotion as he watched Emrys' retreating figure. "Mr.

Lund has fallen to the point of riding a bicycle. Although my family status is somewhat lacking now, at least I can still live in a mansion and drive a luxury car. What do I have to complain about? However

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 184-Cordelia Triumphs Didn't Emrys have a very close sworn sister named Cordelia? Rumor had it that she was about to open a branch in Summerbank, so why didn't she consider Emrys? No matter how she is, she can't just sit back and watch him ride a bicycle, could she?

Leiandros was puzzled, but he quickly shook his head, thinking to himself that after all these years, perhaps they were only close when they were young. As they grew up, it was only natural for them to drift apart. It was quite normal.

Meanwhile, at the Youngblood residence, Cordelia had already learned from Elaine about everything Emrys had done for her. A radiant smile spread across

her stunning face. "Rys, is this the huge surprise you prepared for me? I really love it!" She couldn't stop smiling.

So, when Richard and Lydia returned, a sense of triumph was unmistakably displayed on the cool and aloof face of Cordelia.

See? Rys is far more capable than you all imagined!

Lydia went straight back to her bedroom, shutting the door to sulk in solitude.

Richard then sat down on the sofa, a bitter smile playing on his lips as he asked Cordelia, "Cordelia, did you know all along that Emrys was indeed Mr.

Emerentius?" "Yes, I certainly knew." Richard's expression grew increasingly bitter as he pressed on, "Why didn't you tell us then?" "Did you guys ever give me a chance to?" into Upon hearing Cordelia's words, Richard fell into an immediate silence, his emotions incredibly complex.

She's right! We never really gave Cordelia a chance to tell us! Every time the name Emrys was mentioned, Lydia would display an unmistakable attitude of disdain. She has a biased attitude toward him, considering him nothing more than a lowly, uncouth lad who was unfit for a civilized society. We never even gave Cordelia a chance to explain. Moreover, if it hadn't been for today's charity auction, even if Cordelia had claimed that Emrys was indeed Emerentius, we would have simply scoffed at it, not believing it at all.

Observing Richard's remorseful expression, Cordelia said with even more pride, "I can also tell you that my dear Emrys is not only Mr. Emerentius, but also the mentor of the national medical expert, Duncan Rodriguez. My social circle is not as bad as you imagine." For Richard, this statement was as powerful as a nuclear explosion. His b*dy jolted as he asked, "Are you saying that the renowned miracle doctor who caused a sensation in Jadeborough some time ago, was Emrys?" "Yes." Cordelia nodded.

1/2 13:19 Fr. 26 Jan Chapter 184 Cordella Triumphs "How could this be..." Richard's face was filled with shock, and it took him a long time to regain his composure.

It turned out that they had been wrong from the very beginning.

They could only blame themselves for when they first heard the news that their daughter was still alive, they were so overwhelmed with joy that they didn't even think to investigate the people around Cordelia. In truth, if they had paid a bit more attention, it wouldn't have been difficult to realize that Emrys was none other than the renowned miracle doctor who had emerged in Jadeborough.

Meanwhile, at Verdant Estate, Larissa had already returned to the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance. She had stayed at home for less than three days in total, due to her overwhelming busyness. This made Emrys feel extremely regretful.

In the end, he was unable to salvage his image in the eyes of Larissa. It seemed that he could only find a time to visit the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance base, to properly teach her about it.

At that moment, Emrys was explaining some basic facts about cultivators to Yelena inside the room, facts that the old friar had once taught him.

“The system of cultivators and martial artists are not the same. To put it bluntly, the system of cultivators is superior to that of martial artists. The stages of a cultivator’s stages are divided into Nine Stages of Energy Cultivation.

Foundation Stage, Golden Elixir Stage, Nascent Soul Stage, Incarnation Stage... Once one reaches the fifth stage of cultivation, they can be compared to a martial artist who has reached Manifestor. However, due to the current world’s sparse spirit energy, achieving the fifth stage cultivation is an extremely challenging task.” This was the current predicament of the cultivators, and also the reason why they were so scarce. The conditions were simply too stringent.

According to the venerable friar, the most advanced practitioners currently only reached the Golden Elixir Stage. Moreover, they were all centuries-old people who had long withdrawn from the world.

At that time, Emrys asked the old friar, “If the highest level one can reach is Golden Elixir stage, how do you know about the stages beyond it? Why don’t you consider the Golden Elixir stage as the pinnacle for cultivators?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 185-Helping Yelena Out The old friar, however, kept Emrys in suspense, stating that it was a secret. He assured Emrys that everything would naturally become clear later on.

As for the more profound questions, the old friar merely responded with a smile and no answer. He simply said that when the time was right, everything would naturally be revealed. This left Emrys extremely frustrated, to the point where he burned several of the old friar’s treasured Jetroinian painting albums that very day. The consequence of his actions was a severe beating.

After explaining the basic situation of the cultivator, Yelena blinked her enticing, narrow eyes that resembled a fox’s, and asked, “So, what realm are you in now,

Rys?” After giving it some serious thought, Emrys suddenly let out a mischievous chuckle and said, “Take a guess!” “Hmph! Don’t want to talk, huh? I don’t even care to

know!” – Yelena turned her head, her face full of frustration. Seeing her expression, Emrys finally experienced the amusement his old friar used to feel.

After a moment, Emrys suddenly said, “Get on the bed, Lena. I’ll assist you in your cultivation!” Sure enough, Yelena no longer looked gloomy. Her beautiful eyes sparkled as she asked, “You can even assist in cultivation?” “Of course, it’s possible. Your life energy and mine share the same origin. As long as I place my palm on you and circulate my life energy, it can resonate with yours. Rest assured, I will control the strength of the life energy. Your meridians are still too weak to withstand a strong flow of life energy,” Emrys said, candidly sharing with Yelena the secret that their vital energies originated from the same source.

After all, Yelena was a novice in cultivation, so she had no idea what that statement truly meant.

so Of course, Emrys would no longer arbitrarily manipulate the life energy within Yelena’s b*dy.

This was because Yelena was currently in the foundational stage, where every strand of life energy was of utmost importance to her.

When her cultivation had been elevated to a stage where she could instantly condense life energy, if Emrys truly needed to utilize the life/energy within Yelena’s b*dy, the impact on Yelena wouldn’t be significant. This was because she would be able to replenish her life energy quickly.

“All right, all right. Hurry up and assist me with my cultivation practice, you jerk.” As expected, Yelena didn’t overthink it. The moment she heard he could aid in her cultivation, she immediately clambered onto the bed without any hesitation.

Emrys’ face turned gloomy as he said, “Since you’ve taken me as your mentor, you must call me ‘Mr. Lund’ from now on, and you’re not allowed to call me a jerk anymore.” This is all Issa’s fault! It was one thing to ruin my image, but to actually give me such an ill-suited nickname is truly excessive!

Helping Yelena Out “Got it, you jerk! I’m not the type to be unreasonable. Since you’ve asked me not to call you a jerk, I won’t call you that again. By the way, what was it that you wanted me to call you?” she said.

“Hehe... You can call me whatever you like, as long as it makes you happy, Lena.” “Aren’t you a sensible person?” Only then did Yelena retract her small fist that she had extended toward Emrys, and she sat cross- legged on the bed. In the process, she tore a few holes in her black stockings, revealing sections of her fair, slender legs.

Seeing her still tearing, Emrys finally couldn’t help but ask, “Lena, it’s just training. Why are you tearing your stockings?” “Mind your own business! I just feel like tearing it apart!

Now, enough with the nonsense! Hurry up!” With a sigh, Emrys sat cross-legged behind Yelena. His palm gently rested on the cool, smooth skin of her back, exposed by her spaghetti strap top.

“Huh? There’s a white rope here obstructing my hand, which will interfere with your cultivation.” As Emrys grabbed the rope and gave it a tug, he heard a rustling sound from ahead. The strap of Yelena’s spaghetti strap top had noticeably shifted forward a bit.

Half an hour later, Yelena was drenched in sweat.

Her camisole had long been soaked through. This was due to the warmth that Emrys’ palm had been transmitting to her, little by little.

It felt as though every pore in her b*dy had opened up.

“Mmm…” When Emrys’ hand slid away from the back of Yelena, she couldn’t help but let out a soft moan. She was extremely reluctant to stop it, so much so that when she turned around, her gaze toward Emrys was filled with a deep sense of longingness.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 186-Richard Reveals The Truth Emrys said, “We’ll stop here for today. If we continue, the burden on your meridians will be too great, and it could lead to problems-” Suddenly, his words faltered, sensing something amiss. He noticed that Yelena, across from him, was breathing more heavily, her gaze growing increasingly unsettling.

Emrys was greatly startled.

Could this be the sequela of the cultivation? It’s akin to the situation of a psychiatrist who, in the process of treating

female patient, could easily cause the patient to develop an attachment to him.

This simply won’t do if things continue like this!

Upon seeing the sparkling gaze of Yelena, Emrys was suddenly jolted into action, promptly scooping her up and rushing into the bathroom.

Splash!

The cool water had drenched them from head to toe, their clothes thoroughly soaked. However, it did manage to clear her head considerably.

Emrys gently set Yelena down and said, “Lena, you should first wash off the sweat on your b*dy. I’ll go get your clothes for you.” After speaking, he ran out of the bathroom, feeling guilty.

It seems I should cut back on this kind of cultivation assistance in the future. I never imagined the sequela would be this severe.

First, Emrys had found a set of dry clothes for himself and changed into them.

Then, he ran to Yelena's room, picked out a piece of loungewear from her wardrobe, and delivered it to Yelena in the bathroom.

After washing up, Yelena returned to her bedroom. Emrys, on the other hand, was somewhat distractedly watching television. Suddenly, he heard the sound of a car parking in the yard outside. As he stepped out to take a look, he immediately saw a slender, charming figure rushing toward him.

"Rys!" Cordelia ran joyfully toward Emrys, but the next moment, she froze. She had spotted a lipstick mark on Emrys' neck.

This was due to an accidental brush earlier, coupled with the haste during the bath, there was no careful scrubbing, hence leaving behind evidence.

And so, Cordelia was furious.

"As expected, you took advantage of my inattention to fool around with Yelena again. Just wait and see how I'll teach you a lesson, Rys!" Cordelia's expression changed in an instant. One moment, her smile was as radiant as a blooming flower, the next, her pretty face turned icy cold. She fiercely grabbed Emrys' ear, reprimanding him Richard Reveals The Truth non-stop.

Emrys pleaded, "Spare me, Cordelia... Things are not as you imagine! Nothing really happened between me and Lena... Wait a minute, why don't you suspect, that this lipstick belongs to Caylie?" "Caylie would never use such a lipstick with such a flamboyant color, so it must be Yelena's. I'll go and talk to Yelena about this right away!" With an imposing aura, Cordelia stormed toward Yelena's room.

"It seems that Cordelia only shows such a lively side when she's with you all," Richard said with a complex tone, standing not far from the car.

He had brought Cordelia back home that day.

Emrys put away his playful expression, looking indifferently at Richard and said, "Since you already know, there's no need for me to say more." "Hehe... You don't need to harbor such hostility toward me, Emrys. I came here today with sincerity to apologize to you," Richard said with a chuckle.

"Apologize?" Emrys' face showed a strange expression as he glanced around the car.

“Where’s Lydia?” “She didn’t come...” Richard flashed him a bitter smile, then quickly added, “However, you must have already sensed it. Lydia has changed her attitude toward you. She already feels regret in her heart, but she just can’t bring herself to apologize to you.” “Let’s wait until she can swallow her pride, then we can talk.” Observing Emrys’ indifferent expression, Richard felt an even deeper bitterness in his heart. He knew that their previous actions had hurt Emrys profoundly, which explained his current attitude.

“Actually, Lydia wasn’t always like this. Her situation was quite similar to Cordelia’s. She hails from the Ginger family of Juxshire, a family with martial artists at its helm. At that time, the Ginger family had arranged a marriage of convenience for her, intending to marry her off to another family of martial artists. Yet, against all odds, she chose to be with me...” Regardless of whether Emrys was listening or not, Richard was engrossed in narrating his story with Lydia

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 187-He Could Be Cured Lydia hailed from a family of martial artists, yet due to Richard, she rejected the arranged marriage. This was also the reason that led to her estrangement from the Ginger family of Juxshire.

Logically speaking, given Lydia’s past experiences, she should have been able to better understand Cordelia’s feelings. However, her current domineering attitude was no different from that of the Ginger family’s, which had forced her into a marriage of convenience years ago.

This situation arose for one reason alone. Lydia regretted her decision to marry Richard.

In truth, ever since Lydia married and moved to Jazona, Richard had always treated her well. Moreover, the Youngblood family was a prominent family, ensuring a materially prosperous life. Therefore, the problem must have arisen from other aspects.

As for which aspect it was, Richard didn’t say. Instead, he just sighed helplessly.

Emrys glanced at him and said, “It’s because of that inexpressible ailment, isn’t it?” “The inexpressible ailment...” Upon hearing these words, Richard’s *bdy jolted sharply. As he looked into Emrys’ eyes, he instantly understood his meaning and exclaimed in surprise, “Y–You’ve noticed the issue with my bdy?”* Emrys nodded and said, “I could tell from the first time you came here. However, back then, your dismissive attitude irritated me, so I simply chose not to mention it.” It was very obvious.

Richard’s b*dy trembled immensely, his heart filled with shock and turmoil.

Indeed, as Emrys had said, he had been suffering from an inexpressible ailment for over a decade. The cause traced back to one night when he and Lydia were preparing to consummate their marriage. Suddenly, a stray cat jumped in through the window. Richard was so startled that he had suffered from erectile dysfunction ever since.

Richard had secretly visited many renowned doctors in the capital, but none could cure him. Gradually, he gave up on treatment and kept this secret to himself.

After all, if word got out that the person in power from the Youngblood family in Jazona had contracted such a disease, it would undoubtedly become a laughingstock for others.

Lydia's feelings for Richard had always remained constant. However, even the strongest of emotions could harbor resentment when deprived of physical affection over the years, especially at Lydia's age.

She often thought, had she married that martial artist back then, such a problem would certainly not have arisen given his robust physique.

This was the root of Lydia's regret.

However, she didn't explicitly state it. It was Richard who deduced it from her attitude toward their daughter. Suddenly, it felt as if he had taken a massive blow, as if struck by ten thousand punches in his He Could Be Cured heart.

Upon hearing Emrys pinpoint his symptoms at that moment, the shock in Richard's heart was immeasurable.

"Emrys, since you could discern my unspoken troubles, then..." Richard looked at Emrys with an unparalleled urgency. Emrys chuckled lightly and said, "You want to ask me if I can cure your inexpressible ailment, right? I can assure you with absolute certainty that I can indeed cure it. For me, this is not a challenge at all." In Richard's heart, it felt as though he had been brutally struck by a massive hammer, as if his very soul had been shaken.

"So, it can be cured... It can actually be cured..." He had never even dreamed that Emrys would claim to be able to cure his illness, let alone assert that it was no challenge at all.

For Richard, this was simply an enormous surprise.

Ever since his fruitless search for a cure years ago, Richard had completely given up. Therefore, even when he heard rumors of a miracle doctor in Jadeborough recently, he held no hope whatsoever.

But who could have imagined that the divine doctor was none other than Emrys, who astoundingly diagnosed his illness with just a single glance and even claimed he could cure it!

Richard couldn't possibly not be excited.

He had never been this excited in his entire life.

Emrys merely glanced at him indifferently and said, "Don't celebrate too soon. I merely stated that I could cure your inexpressible ailment, but I didn't say I would treat you."

"Emrys... No, Dr. Lund, you can blame me all you want for my past mistakes, but please... I beg you to give me a chance to make amends..." Richard said urgently.

Seeing as Emrys was unmoved, he hurriedly added, "As long as you can cure my illness, I'm willing to pay any amount. Yes, even if it means/giving you half of the assets under the Youngblood family, I'm willing to do so!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 189-Three More Months Emrys feigned disappointment and said, "Alas, you're truly astute, Ms. Ginger. I can't believe you saw right through my thoughts. But this isn't something that can be decided by me alone!" Lydia immediately understood his intentions and turned to Cordelia, saying, "Cordelia, tell me, do you like Emrys?" "Huh?" Cordelia was puzzled, wondering how her parents had suddenly changed so drastically. Hearing Lydia's question, she was momentarily taken aback before responding, "Of course I like Rys! He's my younger brother!"

"Are you sure you only like him as a brother?" Lydia continued to ask.

"Of□Before the words could leave Cordelia's mouth, she met Lydia's questioning gaze, which instantly plunged her heart into chaos.

How could I possibly not like Emrys? How could I not harbor feelings for Emrys, when my heart ached with jealousy upon seeing him being intimate with my sisters?

"L..." At that moment, Cordelia, who was usually an aloof and domineering CEO, behaved like a little girl whose secrets had been exposed. She was so flustered that she couldn't even speak clearly. Her pretty face was flushed red, and she stole a glance at Emrys, only to find him looking at her with a teasing expression on his face.

That made her feel even more embarrassed.

In a fit of embarrassed rage, she rushed forward and fiercely beat Emrys.

Richard and his wife were unable to hold her back.

"Speak up! Tell me, what exactly did you do to my parents, huh?" Cordelia grabbed a pillow and began to pummel Emrys, partly because she genuinely didn't know what had happened to her parents, and partly to mask the shyness she felt inside.

Even if you wanted me to admit that I like you, it wouldn't be a problem. But don't you realize that your teasing expression, while looking at me, is embarrassing me a lot? I must establish my position in this family today!

Cordelia vented for a full two minutes before she finally stopped. In the end, she didn't forget to fiercely pinch Emrys' waist. Then, with her pretty face flushed red, she returned to her own bedroom and covered her head with a blanket.

Emrys felt speechless.

I didn't say anything at all, so how did I end up getting beaten up for no apparent reason?

1/2 Jan Chapter 199 Three More Months Richard let out a dry chuckle and said, "Well, that's how it is between a couple.

The occasional squabbles are just a part of life. It's the same with my wife and I—" Smack Lydia slapped him on the back of his head, angrily retorting, "What are you saying?" "Hehe..." Richard hastily laughed in embarrassment, quickly correcting himself, "That's how it is between your mother-in-law and I as well. We may quarrel often, but we always k*ss and make up. That's what being a married couple is all about." For the first time, Emrys discovered that there was something endearing about this couple, "Fine. Although some of your previous actions have annoyed me, your performance today was quite good. I'm satisfied," Emrys said.

Lydia excitedly exclaimed, "Really? I knew my son-in-law isn't the heartless type! So, what about my husband's illness?" Emrys gave her a peculiar look. "You seem to be in quite a hurry, aren't you?" "No. I'm not! Don't go making stuff up!" This stunning beauty, considered the most attractive young woman in Jazona, blushed slightly, adding a unique charm to her demeanor. Indeed, she was a mature woman, yet her allure remained undiminished. She was the epitome of elegance among young women.

Emrys said, "I can help Mr. Youngblood with his treatment, but not right now, I need some time to prepare the medicinal herbs. At most, it won't take more than three months to restore Mr. Youngblood to his original health, full of vitality and strength." "Okay!" Richard crushed the teacup in his hand with a loud snap, seemingly unable to wait for that day to come.

In Lydia's heart, there was a quiet sigh. "Alas, I have to endure for another three months... Well, it doesn't matter. After all, I've already endured it for over a decade, so three more months won't make a difference." Looking at this beautiful woman, who once held a high position in front of him, Emrys revealed a meaningful smile.

If he wanted to cure Richard's illness, all he actually needed to do was to administer acupuncture a few times. However, Emrys did not do this. Instead, he wanted Lydia to experience the kind of life where one counted the days with their fingers.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 188-Just A Matter Of Time He looked earnestly at Emrys, anticipating his response. However, all he heard was Emrys shaking his head and saying, "Do you think I look like someone who lacks money?" Richard was taken aback. Then it dawned on him.

He's right! Not only is he the great Mr. Emerentius, but he's also a divine healer.

He could casually produce a world-shocking, unconventional facial mask.

There's no way he'd ever be short of money! Forget about giving him half of the Youngblood family's assets. He might not necessarily be tempted even if I handed him the entire Youngblood family's assets! I got careless!

Richard was anxious in his heart, unable to think of what he could offer Emrys.

Suddenly, an idea struck him, and he said, "Dr. Lund, considering that I am Cordelia's father, please give me a chance!" Upon hearing these words, as expected, Emrys indeed fell into deep thought.

There's hope!

Richard was overjoyed, but suddenly he thought of something and hurriedly made a phone call to Lydia. He said, "Wifey, you must rush to Jadeborough. Dr.

Lund said he can cure my illness!" At that time, Lydia was still at the Youngblood family's residence in Summerbank.

She had long since changed her opinion about Emrys, but due to her pride, she didn't follow him to Jadeborough. However, upon hearing Richard's words at this moment, her phone slipped from her grasp and clattered onto the ground.

My husband's inexpressible ailment can be cured? Did it mean that I no longer have to feel alone and empty?

Lydia's eyes welled up with tears, her body damp with perspiration. She hastily called for her driver and said, "Quick! Take me to Jadeborough immediately! It's urgent!" When Lydia arrived at Verdant Estate, Emrys was in the living room watching television, while Richard was attentively tending to him.

Upon witnessing this scene, Cordelia's expression was as peculiar as it could possibly be.

What on earth was going on with my father? Even if he knew that Rys is an impressive figure, there's no need for him to serve him drinks, is there? I mean, he's the head of the Youngblood family!

Upon seeing Lydia enter, a jolt of surprise struck Cordelia's heart. She knew that given Lydia's dominant personality, if she would undoubtedly be filled with rage if she were to see Richard in this state.

However, to Cordelia's surprise, when Lydia entered the room, she did not scold Richard as expected. Instead, she acted just like Richard, taking the initiative to pour a cup of coffee and hand it to Emrys with an apologetic smile. "Emrys, my dear son-in-law, all the past misunderstandings were my fault. I was blind not to see your worth, I hope you won't hold it against me!" she said.

Cordelia suddenly widened her beautiful eyes.

Just A Matter Of Time What is going on with Mom and Dad today?

It was one thing for her father to act out of character, but it was entirely another for her mother to seem like a completely different person. Even more absurdly, her mother's first words were 'my dear son-in-law When did Rys become my husband?

Cordelia was utterly bewildered. She walked up behind Emrys, grabbed his car, and asked, "Did you somehow bewitch my parents?" Just as he was about to reach out his hand, he suddenly heard two angry shouts ring out simultaneously.

Richard said, "You must not be disrespectful to Dr. Lund!" "You are not allowed to be disrespectful to my dear son-in-law!" Lydia added.

Being completely out of the loop, Cordelia's mind was completely muddled, her doubtful gaze constantly shifting among the three people.

Could it be that these three people are putting on an act here? It doesn't seem likely, though. Given my mother's personality, it was already quite something that she didn't belittle Emrys. How could she possibly stoop so low as to play along with his act?

Cordelia had thought that she had crossed over into a parallel world where family harmony prevailed.

What a peculiar bunch of people they were.

At that moment, Lydia said, "My dear son-in-law, we are all family now. You couldn't bear to see your father-in-law in such a state, could you?" Suppressing a laugh, Emrys said, "Ms. Ginger, Cordelia is my sworn sister, not my wife. How did you two suddenly become my in-laws?" "My dear son-in-law, you are making it sound as though you're an outsider! We are well aware of your relationship with Cordelia. It's only a matter of time! Just a matter of time!" Lydia said.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 190-Elaine Had Gone Missing It's her fault for looking down on me in the past!

Later on, Richard and Lydia would visit Verdant Estate every now and then.

They would constantly check on Emrys, expressing concern and care for him.

This greatly annoyed Cordelia, who increasingly felt as if Emrys had somehow bewitched them.

It wasn't just Cordelia who was upset, though. Caylie and Yelena were also bothered. They had seen more than once, Lydia cheerfully massaging Emrys' shoulders and legs. She was completely acting like his servant

How exactly did Rys manage to persuade this haughty and beautiful woman?

The answer would always remain a secret.

Because Emrys has never been fond of taking a patient's condition lightly, it was even more unlikely that Richard and his wife would reveal it themselves.

Gradually, the sisters had surprisingly become accustomed to the unusual behavior of Richard and Lydia. Cordelia didn't pay much more attention to this matter, though. She decided to just leave these three peculiar individuals be. Having come to terms with this, she threw herself into the affairs of the Cordelia Group, preparing for the establishment of a branch office in the near future.

It seemed as though everything was progressing for the better.

Just a few days before the establishment of the branch office, Cordelia suddenly rushed to find Emrys, informing him that something might have happened to Elaine.

Elaine was a key person in charge in the R&D department of Cordelia Group.

Since joining the company, she had been diligent and dedicated, never shirking her duties. However, surprisingly, she did not show up for work today and did not request a leave of absence.

Cordelia had called her, but her phone was switched off. He had also visited her apartment, but found no sign of her. Moreover, according to the security guard at Elaine's residential complex, he had clearly seen Elaine leave the complex in the morning.

The residential area where Elaine lived was very close to the office building. It took less than ten minutes to walk to work, so she couldn't possibly be gone for an entire day.

Cordelia anxiously said, "I've already been to the police station. They said they can't file a case until after twenty-four hours, and asked me to be patient. But my intuition tells me that Lainey might be in serious trouble." Suddenly, an idea struck her. She looked at

Emrys with a worried expression and asked, “Emrys, do think it could be due to the facial mask formula?” you Emrys nodded solemnly. “That’s a possibility.” The formula for World–Enchanting Beauty was too astonishing and unconventional. Once the product Elaine Had Gone Missing was launched, it would surely affect the interests of countless people, especially those companies primarily engaged in the skincare industry. To protect their own interests, there was no guarantee they wouldn’t resort to drastic measures.

Seeing the worried expression on Cordelia’s face, Emrys comforted her, saying, “You don’t need to be overly concerned. If they are indeed after the facial mask formula, it implies that Elaine is not in immediate danger.” The logic was indeed as such, but Cordelia was still deeply worried. He said, “I hope Lainey doesn’t get into trouble. If they want the formula, just give it to them. Nothing is more important than a human life.” Emrys nodded, instructing Caylie and Yelena to accompany Cordelia. He then stepped outside the mansion and dialed the special number for Seventy–two Shadow Forces.

“Activate the Skynet surveillance system and help me track someone’s recent activities” Emrys sent Elaine’s information to the Seventy–two Shadow Forces, and received a response quickly.

“Mr. Lund, the Skynet surveillance system revealed that Ms. Elaine was taken away by a white van without a license plate near Blallas Street in Jadeborough.

It happened about twenty minutes before eight in the morning. The last surveillance footage showed her location to be in the eastern suburbs of Jadeborough.”

“Understood.” After obtaining a rough location, Emrys immediately mounted his old–fashioned bike and rushed to the eastern suburbs at the fastest speed. Like a streak of light cutting through the air, his speed was incredibly fast.

Sweeping across one peak after another, Emrys pushed his vision to its absolute limit, even employing the use of his True Sight. He continuously analyzed potential hiding places.

In the end, he set his sights on an abandoned warehouse, and he had already spotted a few men, who didn’t seem like good news, smoking by the warehouse entrance.

Emrys parked his old–fashioned bike directly on top of the abandoned warehouse. Under his deliberate control, the old–fashioned bike landed as softly as a feather, making almost no sound

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 191-Orchestrated By The Bjorn Family He looked through the gaps in the dilapidated roof of the warehouse, and as expected, he discovered Elaine, who was bound to a chair, A bespectacled man was interrogating her about the formula for “World– Enchanting Beauty” all the while typing something into his laptop. It was evident that this bespectacled man was also an insider, likely verifying the formula provided by Elaine.

The bespectacled man shook his head, and immediately, a fierce-looking bald man stepped forward and slapped Elaine, cursing, "You b*tch! I'm giving you

one last chance. Spit out the formula, or my buddies won't show you any mercy!" Elaine spat a mouthful of bloodied saliva onto the bald man's face.

"F*ck you!" Furious, the bald man raised his hand to deliver another slap, but at that moment, a thunderous noise erupted overhead as if a terrifying bolt of lightning had suddenly struck, creating a large hole in the warehouse roof.

Following that, the bald man was kicked and knocked unconscious, collapsing to the ground.

"Who are you?" Looking at the young man who had jumped down from above, the bespectacled man was struck with intention of terror. In the next second, he abruptly tossed aside his laptop, drawing a machete with the taking Elaine hostage. However, his plan was already seen through by Emrys. The moment he made his move, Emrys had already rushed toward him, rendering him disoriented with a punch, and his machete fell to the ground.

"What happened?" The few people standing guard outside the warehouse heard the commotion and rushed in. Upon witnessing the scene before them and the unfamiliar young man, they were all momentarily stunned.

Who is this punk? How did he get in?

The group was utterly bewildered. They had been standing guard at the warehouse entrance all along, not even allowing a single fly to get in. Moreover, the warehouse had no other entrances or exits. The sudden appearance of this unfamiliar young man had indeed given them quite a scare.

However, when they saw their leader, the bald man, passed out on the ground, they were instantly enraged. They angrily flicked their cigarette butts onto the ground, then picked up their weapons and charged in.

"It doesn't matter where he came from! Let's deal with him!" one of them yelled.

They charged at Emrys like fierce demons, but before they could take action, a series of messy noises rang out, and they all ended up sprawled next to the bald man, their faces bruised and swollen beyond recognition.

Emrys, on the other hand, remained as calm as ever. Even his breathing remained steady, as if all he did was shoo away a few flies.

14.53 FI, 20 Jan

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 192-2 Crossed A Friar Benjamin was forthright and did not dawdle. Before Emrys could even touch him, he had already confessed everything in detail.

“The Bjorn family?” Emrys frowned upon hearing that and continued asking, “The Bjorn family from Summerbank?” “Yes!” Benjamin nodded.

Emrys fell into deep thought.

If his memory served him right, Leiandros, whom he had met not long before, seemed to have mentioned that he had married into the Bjorn family.

What a coincidence.

After a moment of contemplation, Emrys suddenly produced a twenty– centimeter–long acupuncture needle from his person. Seeing this, Benjamin immediately pleaded in terror, “I... I’ve confessed everything I should have.

Please, don’t kill me...” “You are afraid of death, aren’t you? Relax. I won’t kill you. I only need a drop of blood from you.” After finishing his sentence, Emrys grabbed Benjamin’s finger, pricking it with the needle to draw a drop of fresh blood. This scared Benjamin considerably, and his face turned as pale as a sheet.

Emrys sneered and said, “It’s funny that you’re playing the kidnapper when you’re so timid. I bet even a small noise is enough to scare you out of your wits.” Benjamin dared not speak, yet the scene that unfolded before him next left his eyes wide in shock.

Emrys produced a green sigil, dripping the drop of blood he had just collected on it. Subsequently, the sigil vanished within the palm of Emrys’ hand.

“Y–You’re a friar?” Benjamin watched with terror. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect to cross a friar. He was courting death.

Emrys did not respond to him. Instead, he said, “Remember, from now on, you will act according to my orders. If you dare to play any tricks, your life will be over as long as I snap my fingers. No one can save you.” As Emrys spoke, he spread open his palm, and the vanished sigil reappeared.

As he slowly clenched his fist, Benjamin was suddenly assailed by an unbearable headache, quickly falling to his knees. “I dare not play tricks... I swear... I will listen to whatever you say!” he pleaded.

Emrys nodded and didn’t torment Benjamin any longer. He picked up Benjamin’s laptop and typed a formula into a document.

“Don’t let the Bjorn family know about today’s events. If they ask you whether you’ve obtained the formula, give them the one I’ve typed in your laptop. Do you understand?”
“Yes, yes!” Benjamin hastily responded.

14:54 Fri, 26 Jan Chapter 192 Crossed A Friar Emrys nodded with satisfaction, then turned and left the warehouse.

The formula he wrote for Benjamin was rather unique. If they produced facial masks according to it, its effects would be nearly identical to that of “World– Enchanting Beauty” for about a week after use. However, a week later, not only would the effects vanish, but any pre–existing issues that the user suffered from would become even more severe.

For instance, if the user’s original skin tone was a four, their skin tone could potentially reach a six after using this formula for a week. However, a week later, it was highly likely that it would drop down to a three.

The fact that the Bjorn family dared to resort to kidnapping indicated their desperation. They would certainly start manufacturing and selling the facial masks using the stolen formula before “World- Enchanting Beauty” hit the market. They simply didn’t have ample time to test for potential issues with the product.

By the time Cordelia Group’s products were launched, they’d serve as the best compensation for those victims.

Outside the warehouse, Elaine saw Emrys emerge and couldn’t contain her curiosity. “Mr. Lund, how did you handle them?” “I gave them the formula.” “What?” Elaine wore a look of bewilderment.

What’s going on? I’m already safe, so why did he hand over the formula to those criminals? I don’t get it at all. Ms. Youngblood’s godbrother is unfathomable.

After escaping danger, Elaine immediately called Cordelia, informing her that Emrys had already rescued her.

Cordelia expressed her concern, “I’m glad you’re okay, Lainey. The formula and everything else are not important. Your safety is a priority. I’ll give you a half– month leave. Take some time to relax and recover from the trauma. Don’t worry about the company matters for now.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 193-On The Same Boat Elaine said, “Ms. Youngblood, I’m fine, ‘World–Enchanting Beauty’ is about to hit the market. If I—” “This is an order!” Before Elaine could finish her sentence, Cordelia interrupted her.

After Emrys returned, Cordelia asked him, “Rys, did those people kidnap Lainey because of the facial mask formula? And did you find out who was their mastermind?”

Just now, concerned that she would upset Elaine and make her trauma worsen, Cordelia refrained from asking her anything about the kidnapping and urged her

to get enough rest. However, upon seeing Emrys, Cordelia could no longer contain her curiosity.

She was consumed by a desperate need to know just who could be so ruthless.

Emrys said, "We will have an answer to this matter soon, Delia. We can delay the launch of 'World- Enchanting Beauty' for a while." "Why?" Cordelia asked in confusion.

"Because someone will be eager to do something big." Emrys didn't elaborate much. The next day, he took the initiative to contact Leiandros, asking when he would be free. After a casual chat, the two agreed on a time and place to meet.

When the day arrived, Leiandros saw Emrys approaching on a bicycle through the restaurant's glass window and couldn't find a proper word to describe his feelings.

His offer to treat Emrys to a meal was just a polite gesture among old friends. It was akin to bumping into acquaintances on the street, those with whom one shared a decent relationship but weren't particularly close, and making small talk about grabbing a meal together someday.

This was merely a formality. If two friends were truly that close, they wouldn't need to wait for another day. They would've gone for a drink and gotten drunk together on that very day.

However, surprisingly enough to Leiandros, Emrys actually took that seriously and even took the initiative to contact him. This could only mean that Emrys was indeed having a tough time, calculating the expenses of every single meal meticulously.

Emrys entered the restaurant and saw Leiandros waving at him. He walked over and said, "The reason I invited you out this time is because I have something to ask you. Let me treat you to this meal!" "Let's eat first. We can talk about who pays later." Leiandros shook his head. Emrys is really something. If he wants to freeload a meal, he should just admit it. There's no need to put on a show. It's not like I can't afford this one meal.

Emrys didn't bother to explain further. Instead, he asked, "Is Honeybeauty Group under the Bjorn family?" Upon hearing these words, Leiandros immediately understood why Emrys wanted to meet him.

On The Same Boat So he wants me to find him a job, huh?

Leiandros nodded and said, "Yes. The current person in charge of Honeybeauty Group is my wife's elder brother and my brother-in-law, Huxley." Huxley.

Emrys silently committed this name to memory.

Leiandros assumed Emrys was too embarrassed to ask him a favor when the latter remained silent. Hence, he said, "You don't have to feel embarrassed.

Everyone struggles sometimes, and I know your situation. I'll ask Huxley if he can arrange a position for you." Although his status in the Bjorn family was low, it wasn't too difficult for him to help Emrys find a job. However, the job would be a menial one, barely enough for one to make ends meet.

Leiandros thought Emrys wouldn't ask for too much since he had ended up in such a pathetic state that he had to ride a bicycle to freeload on a meal.

Emrys felt awkward as he said, "Actually, I didn't come to ask you to find me a job-" Leiandros interrupted him, "That's enough. There's no need to feel embarrassed. After all, we both grew up in the same orphanage. Seeing you like this doesn't sit well with me. So stop explaining. I'll help you find a job to get by." He sympathized with Emrys' situation.

Leiandros' life might seem splendid on the surface after he joined the Bjorn family, but he had to endure all sorts of grievances at home and didn't even dare to talk back. Therefore, when he saw Emrys' similarly unfortunate circumstances, he felt as though they were on the same boat.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 194-The Teacher Of Duncan Emrys could only eat his meal in silence at that point, thinking of finding—another opportunity to explain later.

The two were in the middle of their meal when suddenly, a woman who appeared to be affluent stormed into the restaurant. She was holding a young boy who was crying incessantly. Furiously, she chided, "Leiandros! I can't believe you're sitting here enjoying a meal with your friend when your son is bawling in distress!" The woman was robust, with thick eyebrows and her gaze filled with ferocity.

She was none other than Karoline Bjorn, the wife of Leiandros.

The boy she held in her arms was their son.

Emrys glanced at the crying boy, his brows slightly furrowed.

He's born with astral vision?

Astral vision referred to the ability to see things that normal people couldn't.

Many people had astral vision when they were young, but as they grew older, their astral vision would slowly disappear, and memories of their childhood would fade as if nothing had ever happened.

The boy was evidently bawling because he had seen something strange with his astral vision, and it had frightened him.

However, Leiandros and his wife were unaware of the situation. They found it strange that their son had been crying excessively lately, and no amount of appeasing seemed to soothe him. Even a visit to the hospital revealed no apparent issues.

If he's really fine, then why is he crying?

Karoline naturally didn't believe the doctors when they said there was nothing wrong with her son. Hence, after failing to soothe her son who had been crying for nearly an hour, she couldn't stand it any longer and stormed off to find Leiandros.

"What are you still daydreaming about? Are you a blockhead? Hurry up and take us to Jadeborough to see Dr. Rodriguez. Dr. Rodriguez seems to have a teacher who is a miracle doctor, also in Jadeborough. I'm certain there's a reason behind his condition. We must get him diagnosed!" Naturally, Leiandros didn't dare to talk back and apologized to Emrys, "I'm so sorry. I have to take my son to Jadeborough for treatment. Please, take your time and enjoy your meal. I'll go pay for the meal right away." Emrys, however, stood up and said, "Actually, I am a doctor, too. Perhaps I could cure your son's illness." "You can cure it?" Karoline was taken aback to hear that. She then turned to her husband and asked, "Who is this friend of yours?" The Teacher Of Duncan Leiandros said with a wry smile, "He was a friend of mine back at the orphanage. He came to ask me to help him find a job." "He asked for your help in finding him a job?" Karoline became even more skeptical. He just said he's a doctor. Why would he still need someone to find him a job? Something smells fishy.

Therefore, Karoline ignored Emrys and yelled at Leiandros, "Stop dawdling.

Hurry up and drive us to Jadeborough!" Leiandros could only nod while glancing at Emrys.

Karoline wasn't the only one who didn't believe in Emrys. Even Leiandros found Emrys unreliable.

He thought that if Emrys was really a doctor, he would've fared better.

Knowing that Leiandros had wholly misunderstood him, Emrys didn't bother explaining. Instead, he shrugged. "See you in Jadeborough then." With that, he mounted his old-fashioned bike and left.

Leiandros and his wife were both puzzled, not understanding what Emrys meant. However, after Emrys mounted his bicycle, Karoline frowned. "Is there something wrong with your friend?" Leiandros replied, "He was quite normal when we were at the orphanage.

However, we haven't seen each other for fifteen years. I don't know what happened to him." Karoline warned, "He might have some mental issues. You are not allowed to get in touch with him in the future. Do you understand?" Smiling bitterly, Leiandros didn't say anything more. Instead, he drove his car over and brought his wife and child to Jadeborough.

While their sedan was still speeding on the highway, Emrys had already returned to Jadeborough.

The speed of an old-fashioned bike was incomparable to any ordinary means of transportation. Any treacherous terrain posed no problem for Emrys. He sped straight back to Jadeborough following the navigation on his phone.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 195-Shocking Discovery He reached Apricot Hall, and Caylie was in the midst of administering acupuncture to a patient. As she bent over, her curves were perfectly showcased.

Since she was busy, Emrys didn't disturb her and went to the traditional medicine room to help fill a prescription.

Duncan had already grown accustomed to this pattern.

When Emrys first offered to help fill prescriptions, Duncan was taken aback. He insisted that as a teacher, Emrys should be the one consulting patients, while he should be the one assisting with the prescriptions. After all, those who were

usually tasked with filling prescriptions were apprentices or the like, individuals of lower status.

Emrys, however, nonchalantly said, "These patients are all here because of your reputation. Just focus on treating them. Only come find me when you encounter a complicated case." Hence, Duncan stopped saying anything further.

"Mr. Rodriguez!" At that moment, Leiandros and his wife finally arrived at Apricot Hall. Their son was still crying incessantly, his voice completely hoarse.

Anxious, Karoline pleaded, "Mr. Rodriguez, please figure out what's wrong with my son. He's been crying for almost three hours now." "Let me take a look." Duncan stepped forward and gave the boy a thorough examination. After that, he expressed his surprise, "This doesn't make sense.

Your son's health doesn't seem to have any problems. Why is he crying like this? Has he ever told you he's not feeling well?" Karoline shook her head and said, "No, all he does is cry, which is why we found it strange." Duncan examined the boy once again, but still, he couldn't find anything amiss.

Karoline said, "Mr. Rodriguez, no offense, but I've heard that your teacher is a miracle doctor. Could you possibly ask your teacher to help examine my son's illness? Otherwise, we don't know what else to do." She was on the verge of tears.

Duncan nodded and said, "You're in luck. My teacher happens to be here today.

I'll go to the traditional medicine room to fetch him. Please, have a seat and wait for a while." "Thank you, Mr. Rodriguez." After waiting for a while, Leiandros and Karoline saw Duncan respectfully escorting a young man to them. "This is my teacher, Dr. Lund. Let him take a look at your son's illness." Duncan noticed that the couple in front of him had stopped talking, their faces blank with shock.

Shocking Discovery . Lund?" A moment later, Leiandros came back to his senses, looking at Emrys with disbelief. His tone was filled with incredulity.

Karoline was similarly stunned, struggling to process what was going on.

What on earth? We drove on the highway to reach Jadeborough, and we were quite fast! This guy rode a bicycle! How is he faster than us? This is unbelievable!

Emrys looked at the two bewildered individuals, smiling as he said, "I told you we'd meet in Jadeborough soon." His words jolted Leiandros and his wife back to their senses. Without confirmation from him, the couple would've assumed this man before them was Emrys' twin.

The next moment, Leiandros and Karoline were even more astonished when the realization that Emrys was Duncan's teacher hit them.

What kind of extraordinary medical skills must he possess to become Dr.

Rodriguez's teacher at the mere age of twenty?

Such shock was simply too profound to be put into words.

Emrys said, "Don't just stand there. Hand over your son to me. I'm going to take him to the acupuncture room. If all goes well, his problem should be resolved in about ten minutes." "Oh... Okay." Up until then, Karoline was still in a state of confusion. She stiffly handed the boy over to Emrys' care.

In the acupuncture room, Emrys drew the curtains closed.

He didn't want others present during the treatment, let alone allow outsiders to see, especially when such an abnormal illness was concerned.

Grabbing the needles, he pierced the four acupoints on the young boy's b*dy— namely his Head Acupoint, Ear Acupoint, Inner–Ankle Acupoint, and Nasal Acupoint. The boy slowly stopped crying until he finally succumbed to a deep slumber.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 196-God Is Watching Shortly after, Emrys placed his right hand's index and middle fingers together horizontally above the boy's eyes. He silently recited a spell, and instantly, a faint azure light flickered, disappearing into the boy's eyes.

Astral vision would naturally go away as one aged, so Emrys didn't need to do much about it. All he needed to do was temporarily seal it.

About ten minutes later, Emrys emerged from the acupuncture room, cradling the young boy in his arms, and handed him over to Karoline.

Karoline still had not recovered from the shock upon discovering Emrys' identity, but when she saw that her son had finally stopped crying, her astonishment

immediately turned into joy.

"Thank you, Dr. Lund! Thank you!" While expressing her gratitude to Emrys, Karoline didn't forget to turn around and reprimand Leiandros, "So your friend is the renowned Dr. Lund. Why didn't you mention such an important thing earlier?" Leiandros looked aggrieved.

I didn't know Emrys was the renowned Dr. Lund of Jadeborough either!

Moreover, even if I had told you, you might not have believed me.

The couple once again expressed their gratitude to Emrys.

Suddenly, Emrys said, "Ms. Bjorn, your brother, Huxley is the person in charge of Honeybeauty Group, isn't he? Could you please pass on a message to him when you return? Tell him God is watching, and that he should be careful." Taken aback, Karoline furrowed her brows and asked, "Dr. Lund, has my brother offended you?" "Go ask your brother. Perhaps he'll give you an answer," Emrys said.

Puzzled, Karoline sought out her brother, Huxley, upon returning. She relayed to him what Emrys had said, and he scoffed disdainfully. "Ha! God is watching, my a*s. I'd like to see what tricks this brat has up his sleeve." Karoline asked, "What exactly happened between you and Dr. Lund?" "It's nothing. You shouldn't concern yourself with matters of the business industry," said Huxley.

Karoline wanted to press on for answers, but seeing the annoyance on Huxley's face, she wisely chose to shut her mouth. However, deep down, she felt a sense of unease, as though something bad was going to happen.

A few days later, Honeybeauty Group suddenly launched a facial mask product named “Pretty Face.” Leveraging the inherent market share of the company, this mask quickly sold out and received positive reviews, its reputation rapidly spreading among the affluent circle.

The users discovered that the effect of “Pretty Face” was astonishingly comparable to “World- Enchanting Beauty” which was showcased at the charity auction in the Cultural Palace some time ago.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 197-Cocktail Party No sooner had she finished speaking than Cordelia returned in a huff, tossing an invitation in front of Emrys, exclaiming, “Huxley is taking it too far!” “What’s wrong? Why are you so angry?” Emrys picked up the invitation with a puzzled expression. Upon glancing at it, he realized it was an invitation to Huxley’s private cocktail party. He specifically requested the presence of Cordelia.

Honeybeauty Group emerged victorious, so the purpose of this cocktail party should be to celebrate their victory, yet he deliberately invited his competitor to attend. He was clearly antagonizing his competitor.

Furthermore, if Huxley had won this battle through legitimate means, Cordelia would’ve had nothing to say. However, he was shamelessly flaunting his victory even though he had stooped to despicable and dirty tactics to steal the fruits of others’ labor.

The mere thought of it was enough to infuriate Cordelia, so much so that she felt like her chest was about to explode.

Emrys said with a smile. “It’s just an invitation. Do you have to be so mad? If Huxley loves to show off, then let him show off!” “Why are you still smiling? What’s with this devil-may-care attitude? You were the one who came up with this formula. It’s like your son. Why don’t you seem to care at all when your ‘son’ has been taken away?” said Cordelia, glaring at Emrys.

Looking back, Cordelia regretted listening to Emrys’s advice. She shouldn’t have delayed the launch of “World-Enchanting Beauty.” Now, she was at a loss on how to rectify the situation.

Emrys said, “Actually, I have many such formulas, so having one of them leaked doesn’t really bother me.” Cordelia clutched her chest. “But I’m bothered! Every time I think of the arrogant expressions of those despicable and shameless people, I feel distressed.” “Don’t worry, Delia. They won’t stay arrogant for long. A private cocktail party, huh? It’s no big deal. I’ll go with you,” Emrys comforted her.

Cordelia pouted and said, “I’m not going!” “But I want to go.” Cordelia was speechless.

At the venue of the cocktail party, a young man and woman stood at the buffet area, constantly eating, giving off the impression that they hadn't eaten in days.

That young man, in particular, was wolfing down his food voraciously, shoving food into his mouth while holding his plate without even bothering to head to the dining area.

Moreover, compared to others, their attire was extremely casual, lacking any sense of formality.

1/2 Chapter 197 Cocktail Party They were none other than Emrys and Cordelia.

Previously, there had been a debate between the two about whether or not to attend this cocktail party. In the end, Emrys emerged victorious, and he hid the invitation to prevent Cordelia from tearing it up.

Cordelia couldn't quite comprehend Emrys' actions.

Huxley clearly harbored ill intentions when inviting them to the cocktail party, and they'd end up making a fool out of themselves if they attended. Hence, Cordelia wondered why Emrys insisted on going.

Since Emrys was going, Cordelia couldn't just stand by and watch him get humiliated. Hence, she tagged along.

Upon arriving at the cocktail party, Emrys headed straight for the buffet area and began digging in. Cordelia watched in astonishment, reminding him to mind his image.

Emrys responded, "Why should I mind my image in front of a bunch of thieves?" Cordelia thought Emrys' words made sense and joined him, too, venting all her frustrations on food. However, being a lady, she was much more elegant while eating and felt full after only a few bites.

Emrys, on the other hand, ate as if he had starved for a prolonged period of time, consuming everything like a tornado.

Finally, a department manager from Honeybeauty Group could no longer stand it and approached with a stern face. "Excuse me, could you please present your invitation?" This private cocktail party was attended exclusively by the company's top brass, and Emrys and Cordelia clearly weren't executives. Judging from the way they were vigorously devouring the food, the department manager suspected that they had sneaked in to freeload on food.

"Huxley invited us over," Emrys responded while stuffing his face, showing absolutely no intention of producing the invitation.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 198-Confronting Huxley The department manager frowned and said, "If the two of you were invited by Mr. Bjorn, you must have an invitation. So, please present it." "You're really d*mn annoying. Can't a person eat in peace?" Emrys said, clearly irritated.

The department manager's face instantly darkened in response. "You're making things difficult for me if you refuse to present your invitation card." He was even more certain that they had sneaked in without permission.

"Difficult, huh? Then don't bother concerning yourself with it!" Emrys became unreasonable all of a sudden and kicked the buffet table over. This startled Cordelia, but she quickly realized that Emrys was deliberately causing trouble.

As expected, the department manager's expression turned extremely grim, and he hastily summoned a few security guards to apprehend Emrys.

The commotion instantly drew everyone's attention. Huxley pushed through the crowd and came over, asking, "What's going on?" The department manager respectfully said, "These two were acting strangely. I asked them to show their invitation, but this young man flipped the table over." Splat!

No sooner had the department manager finished speaking, than an oil-stained invitation suddenly flew toward him, sticking to his face.

Emrys looked at Huxley with displeasure and said, "If this isn't an invitation, then what is it? What's wrong? Are we not allowed to eat? Then why did Mr. Bjorn invite us over? To watch you subordinates fawn over and flatter him? Is this how Mr. Björn taught you to treat honored guests?" The department manager peeled the sticky invitation off his face, a hint of anger flickering in his eyes.

"Why didn't you show your invitation earlier-" Slap!

Before the department manager could finish his sentence, Huxley had already slapped him across the face. "Shut up, you ignorant fool! Hurry up and apologize to our esteemed guests?" The department manager was seething with anger, but he dared not refute Huxley's words. Grinding his teeth in frustration, he said reluctantly, "I apologize for misunderstanding both of you." Huxley waved his hand dismissively. "Nothing to see here." Immediately, the onlookers who had been enjoying the spectacle all pretended as if nothing had happened and walked away. The department manager also left with a gloomy expression on his face.

Once everyone had left, Huxley finally spoke. "You must be Emrys. I've received the message you Confronting Huxley conveyed through my sister. You told me God is watching, but I've never believed in God. I only believe in myself." Huxley had already investigated Emrys and knew the latter was an orphan in Sunshine Children's Home,

Cordelia's younger brother, and Jade borough's renowned Dr. Lund who suddenly rose to fame.

As for the other details, he didn't bother looking into, nor was there a need to.

Even if he wanted to delve deeper, he could only uncover some superficial information, identities that Emrys did not bother to conceal.

"You are shameless, Huxley!" Cordelia snapped, her gaze filled with coldness when Emrys remained silent.

"Why do you say so?" Huxley was not the least bit angry. Instead, he looked at Cordelia with a wide smile and marveled inwardly. She's indeed drop-dead gorgeous and manages to dazzle anyone who sees her even though she hadn't made any particular effort to doll herself up today. I'd be in the prime of my life if I could get a woman like her to climb into bed with me and take off her clothes.

The lecherous look in Huxley's eyes displeased Cordelia, and she frowned. "You know exactly what I mean. How could you stoop so low as to steal the formula using such underhanded tactics?" Huxley said shamelessly, "Ms. Youngblood, how can you say that? I took the initiative to share your burden because I was worried that a young lady like you might overwork yourself and fall sick. You should praise me for being considerate instead of calling me shameless." "Shameless! You're utterly shameless!" chided Cordelia.

Huxley laughed. "Not only are you pretty, but you're also adorable when scolding me. I'd really love to have a drink with you." "Who would want to drink with a shameless person like you?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 199-Make A Bet Cordelia was absolutely livid. What's his problem? How is he so thick-skinned?

He's still grinning cheerfully even though I've insulted him, as if he enjoys it.

What a pervert!

Emrys finally spoke. "Judging by your bright smile, you must be in a good mood, Huxley Bjorn." Huxley's gaze hardened when Emrys spoke. A fleeting glint of ruthlessness flashed past his eyes as he looked down because Emrys had called his name.

Cordelia had also called him that, but Huxley wasn't mad at all. Instead, he found Cordelia adorable.

The more Cordelia berated him, the more excited he became.

Just as Cordelia had speculated, Huxley was indeed a pervert. He'd be ecstatic whenever a beautiful woman scolded him. The prettier the woman was, the more exhilarated he'd get.

However, it was a different story when it came to men.

He was irked when Emrys called his name, and he sneered. "Honeybeauty Group's 'Pretty Face' is selling like hotcakes. Of course, I'm in a good mood. I don't need you to point that out." After a moment of contemplation, Emrys said, "I wish you could keep smiling like this, but unfortunately, 'World-Enchanting Beauty' is going to be released in three days. I doubt your good mood will last much longer." Huxley's face immediately took on a peculiar expression.

Cordelia was taken aback, too. She quickly pulled Emrys aside and asked, "What are you talking about? How come I didn't know 'World-Enchanting Beauty' is going to be launched in three days?" Emrys said with a smile, "It was a spur-of-the-moment decision." Cordelia was momentarily speechless, giving him a pinch. "Do you realize that before a new product is launched, it needs to be advertised first? Your last-minute decision doesn't give us enough time to promote it." The previous charity auction served as the best promotional event for "World-Enchanting Beauty." If it weren't for the interference from Honeybeauty Group, this product could have been launched at any time, as the promotional effect had already been achieved.

However, the situation changed drastically when Honeybeauty Group launched "Pretty Face" first.

It was only natural for one to strike first and gain the upper hand when the effects of the two products were nearly identical. Currently, the skincare market was almost entirely dominated by Honeybeauty Group, with no room left for "World-Enchanting Beauty" to survive unless Cordelia Group lowered their prices and ventured into the lower-end market.

However, that would be a losing deal, and they would not be able to compete with Honeybeauty Group for the time being.

Hence, when Emrys said earlier that Huxley's triumph would not last long, it sounded like a huge joke

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 200-Run Naked "Then there's no need to place a bet." "You're scared," "What?" "You dare not bet because you fear that once our product hits the market, it will pose a significant threat to your company," Emrys said provocatively. After a moment of pause, Huxley scoffed. "I don't know what's gotten into you, but if you're so keen on bringing humiliation upon yourself, I'll take you up on

your bet. If you lose, you'll have to strip n*ked and run a lap around Honey beauty Group's building." "No problem." After leaving Huxley's private cocktail party, Cordelia

walked swiftly while wearing a cold expression.

Emrys trailed behind her, forcing a smile as he said, "Delia, why are you walking so fast? Are you angry with me?" Cordelia paid him no attention.

Emrys continued, "You have to believe me. I'm not messing around. I won't do something I'm not confident about." Cordelia still ignored him.

Emrys remarked, "Delia, your buttocks look good, especially in these slacks.

They perfectly showcase the curves of your hips, and they look attractive whenever you move your waist." Cordelia was at a loss for words.

She finally lost it and turned around, pinching Emrys' ear as she demanded, "Why would you engage in such a pointless bet with Huxley? Don't you realize it's a losing game? Run n*ked? Why don't you try doing it now?" Emrys shielded his ear and said, "Why do you have such little faith in me?" "Tell me how do you plan on winning, then!" "Fine, I suppose I should tell you the truth." Suddenly, Emrys leaned over and whispered into Cordelia's ear, "Actually, the formula that Huxley got was a fake." "A fake?" Cordelia's beautiful eyes widened in surprise before she asked confusedly, "If the formula is fake, then why is 'Pretty Face' so popular? It has practically dominated the facial mask market in Summer bank. Its effects are indeed quite impressive, too." 1 un Naked "This is all an illusion. Just give it a few more days, and the flaws of 'Pretty Face' will be completely exposed," Emrys said, smiling.

"Really?" Cordelia asked incredulously, staring at him with suspicion.

Emrys assured, "Of course. When have I ever deceived you? Even if I really lost the bet, it wouldn't be a 'big deal to run n*ked. It's good that I have the chance to show off certain parts of my b*dy to make other men feel inferior." Cordelia's face flushed red as she chided, "What a pervert!" To his surprise, she actually understood his dirty joke.

Three days later, the launch of "World-Enchanting Beauty" did not produce any results as expected.

In the Chairman's office of Honeybeauty Group, Huxley was in high spirits. He summoned his female secretary to review the day-to-day operations.

Ten minutes later, the secretary left. However, not long after her departure, the marketing manager knocked and entered, placing a stack of documents on Huxley's cluttered office desk. "Mr. Bjorn, it seems there has been an issue with our new product. These are all the complaints we received." Huxley furrowed his brows, asking, "That much?" The marketing manager hesitated but ultimately reported truthfully, "Actually, these are just a small portion of the complaints we've received..." "What's going on?" Huxley's face darkened, and he slapped the desk, commanding, "Summon Benjamin over right now!" Benjamin was the department head of Honey beauty Group's R&D

department, also the bespectacled man who was beaten up by Emrys in the abandoned warehouse.

He was the one who submitted the formula of "Pretty Face." Huxley soon received the news that Benjamin had fled, and he flew into a rage.

"D*mn Benjamin! How dare he collude with Cordelia Group to undermine me?

Send someone to find him immediately! Break that b*stard's legs once he's found!" Of course, he understood what had happened.