

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 251-Genius “In that case, why don’t you tell me why there is a woman’s scent on you?” Here she goes again!

“It belongs to Nina,” Emrys replied.

“You’re lying. If you still won’t tell the truth, I’ll inform Delia about this and let her teach you a lesson,” threatened Yelena.

“Fine. Lena, you truly are incredible. I can’t hide anything from you.” Emrys reluctantly recounted the events that had transpired at the Balford residence the

previous night. He couldn’t help but think, Lena, you really are hindering my pursuit of girls. If I end up unable to find a girlfriend, will you take responsibility?

“Pfft!” Instead of getting angry, Yelena chuckled after hearing Emrys’ account. “Rys, I’ve come to realize that you’re not a typical man. You were able to restrain yourself even at that point. Moreover, if you weren’t planning on doing anything, why did you pretend to be drunk and take advantage of the situation to see her *nked bdy*?” Yelena found herself reflecting on her own experiences with Emrys, and inexplicably, she felt a touch of sympathy for Jacqueline.

Emrys was extremely frustrated. Wasn’t it all because of my Nameless Divine Art? Since I couldn’t have it, was it wrong for me to just take a look?

After Yelena finished laughing, she felt it wasn’t right to enjoy that fun all by herself. Therefore, she said, “I can’t be the only person to laugh at this amusing incident. I’ll go find Delia right away so she can share in the laughter, too.” With that, she set out to find Cordelia.

Emrys immediately turned anxious. If Delia were to find out about this matter, she wouldn’t just find this a laughing matter. Instead, she might just tear my ears off!

“Lena, my dear sister, please spare me!” “No, no. I must go and tell Delia so she can discipline you to prevent you from causing trouble for young ladies everywhere in the future.” Immediately, Emrys felt even more aggrieved. How did it turn out that I was the one causing trouble for the young ladies? It was clear that I was the victim. Last night, I almost ruined the Nameless Divine Art that I had been cultivating for many years.

“Lena, let me assist you with your cultivation!” Left with no other choice, Emrys had to play his trump card.

As he expected, Yelena halted her steps. Her seductive, red lips curved into a triumphant smile as she said, "You could've mentioned that sooner. Hurry. Let's move to the bed. I can hardly wait." 1/2 Chapter 251 Genius As she ran, she simultaneously stripped off her clothes, displaying a complete lack of self-awareness.

And so, half an hour later, Emrys once again carried Yelena by the hips and rushed into the bathroom. This damn sequela!

Meanwhile, at Apricot Hall, Stefan was thoroughly shocked.

He discovered that the peculiar woman who was treating his leg injury was nothing short of an unprecedented genius.

Why would he say that?

That was because, at first, when Caylie was administering acupuncture to Stefan, her technique was still very unfamiliar. Stefan was constantly worried that his already fragile and crippled leg might be further damaged by Caylie's treatment.

However, merely two days had passed, and it was as if Caylie had completely transformed into a different person.

Her acupuncture technique was inexplicably proficient. When the fine needle twirled between her fingers, it almost turned into a series of afterimages due to her prowess.

Stefan could distinctly feel sensation returning to his legs. This is nothing short of a miracle!

Stefan couldn't help but inquire, "Ms. White, were you pretending the other day?"

Did Dr. Lund intentionally send you to punish me, so you pretended to be unskilled? In fact, you've already mastered this set of acupuncture techniques, haven't you?" Having received treatment from numerous acupuncture masters, Stefan had acquired extensive knowledge about the practice due to his prolonged illness.

As a result, he could now assess the skill level of an acupuncture master with a single glance.

Caylie's skills were undoubtedly superior to those of other acupuncture masters.

It was simply impossible to achieve such proficiency without decades of practice.

Therefore, Stefan couldn't help but have doubts.

Upon hearing this, Duncan snorted coldly and remarked, "Stefan, do you even know what a genius is? If you've never encountered one, don't talk about what's impossible."

Ms. White is exceptional. Give her any set of acupuncture techniques, and within three days, she will master them

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 252-Chanaca Grandmaster List Duncan's stern and cold demeanor resembled that of an angry pufferfish. His belly was puffed up to an enormous size, clearly indicating that he was still harboring a grudge.

Stefan chose not to argue with him.

On the other hand, Caylie wore a modest smile and humbly said, "Not at all. My talent is just average. Compared to Emrys, I still have a long way to go!" Bore incredibly miraculous are Dr. Lund's medical skills? Stefan couldn't help but marvel inwardly.

Caylie continued, "I must express my gratitude to you for these past few days, Old Mr. Cooper. If it weren't for your willingness to be my lab rat, I wouldn't have been able to learn this set of acupuncture techniques so quickly That new acupuncture technique was rather challenging. Practicing on a dummy model certainly wouldn't lead to mastery as quickly as practicing on a real person would.

Upon hearing those words, Stefan inexplicably felt a sense of pride.

So, he enthusiastically rolled up his trouser leg and said, "Come on, Ms. White.

Feel free to practice on me!" Caylie smiled. "In the medical field, we need people like you who are filled with such dedication, Old Mr. Cooper. You are the driving force that inspires us, the younger generation in the field of medicine. to grow rapidly." Dedication, my foot! Upon hearing those words, Duncan, standing at the side, was immediately displeased. He grumbled inwardly. When did he exhibit any dedication? It's clear that he's offended Master Lund and is willingly accepting punishment. Yet, he dares to talk about dedication. How shameless! Also, did Ms. White just refer to herself as the younger generation in the field of medicine? With her level of acupuncture skills and medical talent, I already feel like kneeling down and acknowledging you as my master.

Duncan, a renowned medical practitioner himself, absolutely disagreed with Caylie.

After administering acupuncture to Stefan, Caylie went to the acupuncture room to assist other patients. Just then. Emrys arrived at Apricot Hall. Unable to contain his admiration. Stefan praised again, "Dr. Lund, Caylie is truly a highly skilled doctor!" There are actually two doctors with miraculous skills in this small traditional medicine clinic in the insignificant Jadeborough. If word of this were to spread, who would believe it?

Emrys said, "I told you that your leg injury could be healed. Do you believe me now?" "Yes, yes" Stefan held Emrys in the highest regard now.

Emrys entered the acupuncture room and glanced at Caylie. With a smile, he asked, "How does it feel to be called a highly skilled doctor?" "As doctors, our greatest joy

comes from seeing our patients recover. Their praises are the highest affirmation for us. All these titles are but empty names.” 1/2 Chapter 252 Chanaea Grandmaster List
Although Caylie said so, a distinct smile was unmistakably tugging at the corner of her mouth. Isn't being referred to as a highlyskilled doctor the greatest affirmation of one's medical skills from the patients?

Seeing Caylie happy, Emrys naturally felt joy as well. He thought to himself.

With her talents, she'll inevitably become one of the top traditional medicine practitioners in Chanaea someday. To be fair, with her current level of acupuncture skills, she's already among the very best. However, it won't be easy for someone as young as Caylie to gain the approval of those old farts in the traditional medicine field.

Emrys shook his head, quickly coming to terms with it. As Caylie herself said, as long as she could gain the patient's approval, that was enough. Being referred to as a highlyskilled doctor is merely an empty title.

When he left the acupuncture room and returned to the hall, Stefan had not yet departed.

Standing next to him were Mason and several others, none of whom dared to show any disrespect to Emrys.

Duncan looked at them disapprovingly and said, “Stefan, you've already finished your acupuncture session for today. Why are you still here? Stop lingering and bothering Master Lund.” This old man has never shown me any respect! Stefan wanted to punch Duncan, but he restrained himself.

Instead, he turned to Emrys and asked, “Master Lund, if I may be so bold, why didn't you challenge the Chanaea Grandmaster List?” The Chanaea Grandmaster List was an authoritative ranking established by the Martial Arts Alliance, serving as a recognition for Manifestor grandmasters. As long as one participated in the assessment held by the Martial Arts Alliance and passed, they would be ranked based on their performance.

If one desired, they could even join the Martial Arts Alliance and vie for a position there.

However, most Manifestor grandmasters were rulers in their own territories.

Simply holding the title of grandmaster was enough for them to enjoy significant privileges. They weren't particularly keen on being restricted by a position.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 253-The Insignificant List Ever since Larissa became the chief of the Central Chanacan Martial Arts Alliance, she had been extremely busy and could only spend a few days at home whenever she returned.

Wouldn't it be better to live carefree?

In simpler terms, if one could enjoy the privileges of being an official even when they are not one, why would they want to take on an official position and restrict themselves? Wouldn't that be like shouldering unnecessary burdens?

Unless, of course, one had a strong sense of justice ingrained in them.

The Chanaea Grandmaster List was like an honor bestowed upon the Manifestor grandmasters. It allowed them to enjoy special privileges without the responsibility of maintaining order in the martial arts field.

The most important point was that the Martial Arts Alliance would usually turn a blind eye to the actions of the grandmasters who had ascended the Chanaea Grandmaster List, as long as they didn't do anything too outrageous.

Therefore, those Manifestor grandmasters were not obligated to serve in the Martial Arts Alliance. However, most of them chose to challenge the Chanaea Grandmaster List.

Stefan was certain that Emrys was not on the Chanaea Grandmaster List. He had confirmed this. multiple times.

That day, he finally gathered the courage to ask. However, he still felt uneasy in his heart.

Emrys simply shook his head and said, "It's just a meaningless list, so what difference does it make whether I'm on it or not?" To Emrys, the list that the martial arts field regarded as an honor was truly insignificant. After all, university students would never compete with elementary school students for better results, as it would only lower their level.

That was Emrys' genuine thought. However, to Stefan and the others, it felt like a blow to the head. Meaningless list? Doesn't that imply that everyone on this list is worthless? Dr. Lund is truly audacious! With just one sentence, he managed to offend all the Manifestor grandmasters. If they were to hear this, wouldn't they seek him out for a fight?

Emrys glanced at Damarion, who stood behind Stefan. With an apologetic look, he said, "I'm sorry. I tend to speak bluntly. If you feel uncomfortable, don't let it show on your face. Otherwise, I might think you're challenging me and want to pick a fight with me." Damarion remained silent. I haven't even reached the Manifestor stage. His words truly hurt me. Is the peak I've pursued all my life really insignificant to him? Does he have to be so cruel?

Stefan composed himself and tentatively asked, "Dr. Lund, what do you think of the Eight-finger Grandmaster, Travis Houghton?" Travis, also known as the Eight-finger Grandmaster, was a Manifestor grandmaster who had not yet 1/2 23:50 Sun, 28 Jan

Chapter 253 The Insignificant List reached forty years old. He was ranked thirty–eighth on the Chamaea Grandmaster List A few days ago, Stefan was having a conversation with Lydia, and Emrys happened to overhear the name. Based on their demeanor and tone at the time, it seemed like this person was quite impressive.

However, Emrys shook his head and said, “I’ve never met him in person, but if he’s as you describe, reaching the Manifestor level at nearly forty, his talent indeed leaves much to be desired” lead is only in her twenties, and she’s already a Manifestor. In comparison, isn’t that Travis just weak?

Emrys was simply being honest.

However, Stefan found himself unable to continue the conversation.

The same went for Damarion, who couldn’t bear to look at Emrys, as he was truly hurting his pride Just as Richard and Lydia arrived, Stefan and Emrys’ conversation came to an end. Stefan was concerned that if they continued talking, Damarion, the martial artist by his side, would lose all motivation to break through to a Manifestor.

Damarion wondered if the worth of a martial artist had truly diminished so much.

Emrys paid no attention to his feelings. If a martial artist’s mindset could crumble so easily, they might as well change careers and become manual laborers.

After assisting Richard with his acupuncture session, Emrys left Apricot Hall.

Stefan still remained.

He had already picked up on some hints. The relationship between the couple and Emrys seemed far from simple. Otherwise, how could they receive such exceptional treatment, including Emrys personally attending Richard’s acupuncture session?

Stefan found Lydia alone and inquired, “Lydia, are you very close to Dr. Lund?” “Of course. Emrys is my future son–in–law, so naturally, we have a good relationship,” Lydia responded.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 254-Is He A Martial Artist?

Future son–in–law! Stefan was surprised for a moment.

Then, with a complicated expression, he asked, “Lydia, will you be returning to the Ginger residence on the tenth of next month?” Initially, Stefan thought Lydia had only come to seek medical help from Emrys.

Little did he know, her relationship with Emrys was surprisingly close. Doesn't that mean she could easily persuade Emrys to lend a hand and help the Ginger family out of their predicament?

Strangely enough, upon hearing those words, Lydia fell silent.

Stefan thought she hadn't let go yet, so he continued, "You said it yourself last time. You've already forgiven your father. Now that the Ginger family is facing such a big problem, you surely can't bear to stand by and do nothing, right?" Lydia fell silent for a moment, then suddenly sighed and said, "Unfortunately, I can't bear to watch the Ginger family decline like this, but what can I do when faced with such a situation?" Worry was etched on her face.

Stefan asked with a hint of confusion, "Why don't you ask Dr. Lund for help?" "Emrys?" Lydia paused for a moment and said. "You mentioned before that the Houghton family has nurtured a Manifestor grandmaster who is not even forty years old. How could Emrys possibly be of any help? C—Could it be that Emrys is also a martial artist?" It seemed like Lydia had already suspected something.

At that moment, Stefan's expression was even more puzzled than hers. What's going on? I can't believe Lydia still doesn't know that Emrys is a martial artist.

Could it be that Emrys intentionally concealed it? Is he planning to surprise Lydia later? Oh no, Dr. Lund has intentionally concealed his identity, and here I am, being a big mouth. I've inadvertently revealed this surprise. Will Dr. Lund blame me for this?

Stefan was internally panicking quite a bit.

However, Lydia probed further, "Old Mr. Cooper, could it be that Emrys is really a martial artist? What level of martial artist is he? From what you were implying earlier, it seems like he's even stronger than Travis?" Her three questions made Stefan sweat profusely. All he could do was respond with a guilty conscience, "Ahem... Well, you should probably ask Dr. Lund yourself!" At that point, Stefan could only pass the problem on to Emrys, hoping that Emrys wouldn't blame him for being indiscreet.

In truth, Lydia had already roughly guessed the situation by looking at Stefan's expression. After all, she was born into a family of martial artists, so she wouldn't be too surprised if someone around her suddenly revealed themselves to be a martial artist.

She was simply curious. Considering his young age, just how strong is Emrys' cultivation base? Can he truly 1/2 Chapter 254 Is He A Martial Artist?

help the Ginger family overcome this crisis?

At that moment, perhaps in an attempt to cover up the embarrassment of his slip of the tongue, Stefan changed the subject and asked, "Lydia, may I ask, what exactly is the

illness your husband has contracted that requires Dr. Lund's personal acupuncture treatment so many times?" Lydia's expression instantly changed. "Old Mr. Cooper, please refrain from asking questions you shouldn't be asking." "Um..." How did this situation become increasingly awkward? Stefan was baffled.

Meanwhile, Lydia swiftly departed from Apricot Hall.

For caution's sake, she decided to personally ask Emrys about his identity as a martial artist. After all, that matter was closely related to the rise and fall of her own family.

At Jolhurst Bridge, Emrys gazed at the stunning beauty standing at the head of the bridge.

Her figure was curvaceous, with perfectly placed curves. Every aspect of her b*dy appeared to be flawlessly crafted. She embodied timeless beauty that would never fade.

In reality, Lydia could no longer be considered a young woman at her age.

However, her appearance and figure had defied the test of time so remarkably that she still deserved the title of "Jazona's top beauty." I must admit, Mr. Youngblood is incredibly fortunate, Emrys silently admired Richard in his heart.

Upon reaching the bridge, Emrys smiled and asked, "Ms. Ginger, what matter was so important that you had to arrange a meeting here instead of discussing it at home?" "Emrys, are you skilled in martial arts?" Lydia directly voiced her doubts.

This time, she didn't refer to Emrys as "good/son-in-law" or "good nephew." It was evident how serious she was.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 255-Quite Mischievous Emrys was slightly surprised. "Why would you ask such a question, Ms.

Ginger?" "Answer me. Are you or are you not?" Lydia didn't provide any reasons.

Instead, she looked at Emrys with anticipation, hoping to find answers in his expressions. However, Emrys shook his head and said, "No." No? How can that be? If Emrys isn't a martial artist, why did Stefan bring it up?

Lydia couldn't believe it.

She thought Emrys was deceiving her.

Little did she know that what Emrys had said was the truth. He was indeed not a martial artist but a cultivator. These two identities were not part of the same system at all.

Emrys was about to reveal the truth to Lydia, but she suddenly pointed to the river flowing under the bridge and said, "Look. The flow of this river is so turbulent and fierce. If an ordinary person were to fall in, they would probably disappear without a trace in an instant, right?" Saying that, she leaped off the bridge.

Emrys was instantly bewildered and stunned.

In reality, Lydia was ninety percent confident that Emrys was a martial artist because the various incidents surrounding him were simply too extraordinary.

He was Dr. Lund of Jadeborough, as well as Emerentius.

There was also the time he remained composed even when facing Erwin.

Not to mention, Lydia wondered why someone like Roger, who was highly conscious of his status, would be so warm towards Emrys, even arguing with her because of Emrys' relationship problems.

In addition to the peculiar conversation she had with Stefan earlier, even if Lydia was slow-witted, she could still sense that there was a major problem.

When Lydia saw Emrys denying, she assumed that he didn't want to reveal his identity, so she resorted to such a risky tactic to force him to admit he was a martial artist. However, what she didn't know was that her method was incredibly foolish.

"Ms. Ginger, aren't you being a bit too hasty? Couldn't you at least wait for me to finish speaking?" Emrys chuckled.

However, Lydia had already jumped, so what else could he do? Without hesitation, he leaped after her. Before Lydia hit the water, he managed to catch her. "Ms. Ginger, you really are quite mischievous." Emrys walked on water, and as he approached the shore, he couldn't resist playfully slapping Lydia's backside, using the same move he had used on Yelena as a form of punishment.

Instantly, Lydia, Jazona's most beautiful woman, widened her eyes, and immediately afterward... 1/2 Chapter 255 Oude Mischievous D She hadn't been intimate with her husband for over a decade, so the slap almost caused a major incident When they reached the shore and Emrys set her down. Lydia pretended to stumble. She fell and sat in the shallow water, soaking her long skirt as if to hide something. This Emrys is so audacious. I'm going to be his future mother-in-law... However, it was indeed peculiar. After the effects of Emrys' slap had subsided, Lydia surprisingly felt a significant relaxation in her mood. The resentment that had been building up for over a decade seemed to have been swept away in that moment.

It was like an ancient, profound well, where the water symbolized resentment.

As the well water overflowed, the resentment naturally diminished significantly.

Lydia's whole b*dy shuddered a few times.

Her face turned red.

However, she was a worldly-wise person. She quickly acted as if nothing had happened and stood up from the shallow water, saying, "I was too careless.

Even though I had already reached the shore, I still managed to stumble." Emrys nodded in agreement and said, "Yes, you're right. I was too careless. I should have positioned you further away from the shallow beach, Ms. Ginger." Lydia felt a pang of guilt and quickly changed the topic, saying, "Emrys, I'm aware that you are a martial artist, not to mention a formidable grandmaster of Manifestation. Honestly. I'm truly amazed." The act that Emrys had just performed, walking on water, could only be achieved by a Manifestation grandmaster who could project their internal energy outward.

Therefore, Lydia had already confirmed Emrys' identity as a martial artist.

After pondering for a moment, Emrys said, "If you say so, then it must be true, Ms. Ginger!" Observing his demeanor, Lydia thought she had upset Emrys by exposing his identity. So, she apologized, "Emrys, I sincerely apologize for using such a method to compel you to reveal your identity. It's just that this matter is too important to me."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 256-A Helping Hand "Do you want me to help the Ginger family?" Emrys asked, already aware of Lydia's intentions from the moment she inquired about his martial arts skills.

Lydia looked at him expectantly. "Is that possible?" Emrys smiled and nodded. "Ms. Ginger, you don't have to be so formal. As Delia's mother, I will undoubtedly help you without hesitation if you're in trouble.

Next time, just tell me directly. There's no need to beat around the bush." Lydia blushed, giving her a unique charm. It seems Emrys has long since seen through my thoughts.

Trying to gauge Emrys' capabilities, Lydia quickly spoke again. "Our opponent this time is Travis, who is ranked thirty-eighth on the Chanaea Grandmaster List. I'm worried..." Emrys confidently patted his chest. "Leave it to me, Ms. Ginger. But first, you should come back with me to Verdant Estate and change into one of Delia's dresses. Yours is completely soaked through." On the way back, Lydia couldn't help but ask, "Emrys, does Cordelia know that you're a martial artist?" "I'm not sure," Emrys replied with a laugh, offering no further explanation.

In the blink of an eye, it was already Tuesday.

That evening, at seven o'clock, a class on traditional medicine was held in the T-shaped classroom at Jazona University.

Although it was called a short course, it was more of a promotional class for traditional medicine. Given the limited time, the course could only provide a general overview, aiming to give contemporary young people a broad understanding of traditional medicine.

Emrys arrived early at the classroom with a T-shaped layout and took a seat in the front row.

He never expected that he would one day become an educator.

Lost in thought, Emrys waited for the class to begin.

After a few minutes, a group of vibrant and youthful students entered the classroom. Emrys' eyes lit up, especially at the sight of the girls dressed in avant-garde fashion. However, he quickly noticed that they didn't seem too happy. They all wore gloomy expressions and headed straight for the seats in the back, instead of taking seats in the front.

To be honest, they were forced to attend the class.

On the surface, it was a voluntary short course on traditional medicine.

However, the school suspected that hardly anyone would attend if they didn't employ some tactics.

Therefore, the Academic Affairs Office made it a requirement for each freshman class to send at least ten students to attend the first lesson.

It was an old trick.

23:50 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 256 A Helping Hand Naturally, the selected students were full of complaints. They argued that they could have spent the time exploring the woods with their significant others and showing off to singletons, which they found more enjoyable.

After all, who would willingly attend a traditional medicine short course for no reason?

The selected students were extremely frustrated, As a result, the university students who entered the classroom squeezed toward the seats at the back. Once they sat down, they took out their phones and started playing non-stop. Some browsed Amazon, some played League of Legends, and others opened up novels on their screens.

As the start of the class approached, the middle and back rows of the T-shaped classroom were already filled. The students who arrived later had no choice but to reluctantly take seats in the front row, secretly planning to slip away halfway through the class.

At that moment, a charming girl wearing a sleek T-shirt took a seat beside Emrys. The moment she settled down, she retrieved a small mirror and began attending to the minuscule freckles on her face.

Upon catching sight of the young lady, Emrys instantly deduced that she had never experienced the wonders of the World-Enchanting Beauty facial mask.

He was just about to embark on a persuasive sales pitch when he observed that the girl had already turned away, engrossed in conversation with her closest friend nearby.

“Cecilia, quickly glance over there. There’s an attractive guy sitting next to you.

Take a discreet look, but be cautious not to draw his attention.” “Really? Let me put on my glasses and see. Oh my, it’s true! I wonder which class he belongs to?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 257-A Young Lecturer “Go ahead and ask!” Two girls were engaged in a whispered conversation, occasionally glancing at Emrys, acting with caution. Little did they know that Emrys had already heard their conversation.

Argh! Despite my numerous shining qualities, it’s astonishing that all you noticed was my handsomeness. How superficial! Emrys was quite disappointed.

Cecilia Watson, the freckled girl, said, “Hello, classmate. It’s a rare opportunity for us to sit together like this. Why don’t we get to know each other? My name is

Cecilia Watson, a freshman in the faculty of economics and management, Class Four. And you?” When she first sat down, she hadn’t really noticed Emrys, who was bowing his head. Only now did she realize that this young man was genuinely handsome.

Faced with attractive boys, the girls of the new era were as proactive as they could be. A case in point. was that Cecilia took the initiative to strike up a conversation with Emrys.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Emrys’ mouth as he replied, “You’ll find out soon enough.” Oh? He’s indeed quite aloof. I’ve always been fond of cool guys. No matter how many times you hurt me, I will still love you. Cecilia’s desire to get to know Emrys intensified suddenly. Just as she was about to make her next move, she was taken aback to see a girl taking a seat next to Emrys, engaging in an intimate conversation with him.

Is he taken? Cecilia pursed her lips, her gaze bypassing Emrys, curious to see what this handsome guy's girlfriend looked like. But the moment she laid eyes on her, she immediately recoiled.

Her best friend grumbled discontentedly, "Why are all the handsome guys always someone else's? It's so disheartening." "That's Ms. Balford," Cecilia immediately whispered as a reminder.

Jazona University had a multitude of departments, so it wasn't necessarily the case that students knew the lecturers from other departments. However, Cecilia happened to be in the same department as Jacqueline, which was why she recognized her.

Immediately, the two young girls dared not whisper to each other anymore.

It was almost time for class to begin when Emrys stood up. With a smile on his face, he walked up to the lecture podium and said, "Hello students, I am your lecturer for the traditional medicine short course. My name is Emrys Lund." Typically, in such large classrooms, the teaching staff would use a lapel microphone to ensure that students at the back could hear them. However, Emrys did not use a microphone, yet his voice still reached the back of the room, loud and clear.

Suddenly, the large classroom with a T-shaped layout fell silent. Even those who were furiously criticizing their teammates in League of Legends, accusing them of playing like elementary school students, strangely quieted down for a moment.

1/2 Chapter 257 A Young Lecturer Afterward, a wave of uproar erupted.

When they were selected to attend this traditional medicine short course, the school's promotion claimed that the lecturer was a renowned healer.

They didn't really care whether he was a capable doctor or not, but he was a young man. Regardless of whether he's a divine doctor or not, just look at his age! He's even younger than some of the students in the classroom! Is he going to give us a lecture? Is this a joke?

Cecilia was also taken aback. The handsome man who had been sitting next to her all this time turned out to be the lecturer for the day. She had even asked him earlier which class he was in. Thankfully, she hadn't done anything more audacious. Otherwise, she would have been utterly embarrassed. However, with his looks, can he really command respect? I doubt it!

There was an uproar in the classroom with a T-shaped layout.

The university students, who had been randomly selected from their class to participate in this unconventional traditional medicine short course, were already in a bad mood. Their spirits sank even further upon seeing that the course lecturer was so young.

Emrys, however, faced their skeptical gazes head-on, wearing a confident smile.

He had already sensed that these students had not chosen to attend the course willingly. Nevertheless, he was certain that after listening to his lecture, they would willingly attend for a second time.

Emrys scanned the classroom with his gaze and began, "I understand that none of you came here willingly and that you all have doubts about my abilities-" "It's good that you acknowledge that. Now, please announce the end of the class quickly. Let's not waste any more of our time. I really don't understand why the school always organizes these strange activities.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 258-Ten Minutes Before Fory's could finish his sentence, he heard a loud exclamation from a boy with spiky hair sitting in the middle of the classroom.

The boy, Spike, had a carefree attitude, and he even had a girl dressed in a mini skirt sitting on his Jap.

Clearly he completely disregarded classroom discipline.

After Spike spoke loudly, a proud expression surprisingly appeared on the girl's face. It seemed that her boyfriend daring to speak so boldly to Emrys made her feel extremely honored.

These students are completely lacking in discipline, Jacqueline couldn't bear it any longer, waiting to stand up and maintain order.

However, Emrys shook his head at her, maintaining his usual calm demeanor.

He smiled and said, "Ten minutes. All you need to do is sit here and listen to me for ten minutes. After that, you're free to leave at any time." "Seriously, is this for real? You're not planning to report us after we leave, causing the school to deduct our credits, are you?" someone questioned.

Emrys shook his head. "I disdain engaging in such underhanded activities. If you don't believe me, you can start recording on your phones right now, I'll repeat myself. As long as you quietly listen to my lecture for ten minutes, anyone who wishes to leave afterward is free to do so at any time." "All right. Since you've put it that way, we'll give you ten minutes to impress us," Spike jested.

He didn't believe that giving Emrys ten minutes would be enough to make everyone stay.

The classroom fell silent after that.

After all, they only needed to give Emrys ten minutes.

Those students who were browsing Amazon and reading novels were also curiously watching Emrys, waiting for the drama to unfold. As for those students who were playing League of Legends, they had switched into an intense keyboard warrior mode, no longer making any noise.

Approximately half a minute had passed, and Emrys did not start his lecture immediately. Instead, he slightly furrowed his brows and said, "It seems that all of you are quite disciplined. Upon hearing that there were only ten minutes left, everyone stopped talking. However, it appears that some of you still lack understanding." What's going on? Everyone in the classroom suddenly felt incredibly puzzled.

By now, not a single person is making a sound. So why is he still unsatisfied?

Who lacks understanding?

They looked at Emrys with puzzlement.

Emrys shook his head, suddenly brandishing a few shimmering acupuncture needles in his hand. He sighed and said, "The constant buzzing is really disrupting my lecture. It's so thoughtless!" The moment his words fell silent, the acupuncture needles in his hand were launched into the air.

Chapter 258 Ten Minutes Uh... Everyone was taken aback.

They hadn't clearly seen the trajectory of the flying acupuncture needles, so they had no idea where those few acupuncture needles eventually landed. They simply felt that there might be something off about this lecturer's mental state.

However, only a few seconds had passed when suddenly, a cry of surprise echoed from the back row of the classroom.

"What the heck? This lecturer is impressive! What the heck?" Suddenly, everyone turned their heads to look behind them. They saw a boy pointing at the wall behind him, his expression one of extreme shock.

Everyone was puzzled, assuming that the man had gone mad. However, it didn't take long before a few students seated next to the young man also started exclaiming in surprise, "Holy sh*t! This lecturer is so impressive!" What's going on? The rest of the students were stumped.

Students seated in the back rows began to rise from their seats, drawn by curiosity. As they took a closer look, their eyes widened in surprise, and they couldn't help but exclaim aloud.

Upon looking at the wall, one could see several acupuncture needles deeply embedded in it. The most horrifying part was that each acupuncture needle had a fly impaled on it.

Are those flies? How far is it from the lecture podium in the T-shaped classroom to the last row? It must be around twenty to thirty meters, correct? From a distance of twenty to thirty meters, he successfully hit several flies with acupuncture needles! What on earth? Are we making a movie? Suddenly, the entire classroom erupted in excitement.

“Mr. Lund, how did you manage to accomplish that? Could you demonstrate it again, please? We didn’t quite grasp what happened earlier.” “Exactly! That’s correct, Mr. Lund! Could you please throw another needle for us to witness? I just happened to have lost a strand of hair here.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 259-Acrobatics Playfully a delicate young girl plucked a strand of her long hair and pressed it against the wall behind her, testing & dangle freely. In the next moment, a needle suddenly shot through the air, slicing the hair What on earth...” As university students, can’t you use any other words to express your surprise?

Besides ‘what on earth?’ Emrys pretended to be frustrated and remarked, instantly triggering waves of laughter within the classroom. This teacher was truly adorable.

Clearly, Emrys had a firm grasp on their attention, understanding their skepticism. He knew that no matter how eloquently he spoke, it would be difficult to gain their approval. Given this, he decided to put on a spectacular performance!

After all, Emrys was also part of this age group and understood their mindset too well, Indeed, after these few needles were shot out, more than ninety-nine percent of the students forgot that they were forced to come here for a lecture and grew excited.

A few pretty girls stood up and imitated the previous girl by pulling out a long strand of their hair. With faces full of anticipation, they exclaimed, “Mr. Lund, look here. Use your needle to shoot me!” They were truly too excited, eagerly requesting to be shot.

However, Emrys coughed lightly and said, “Ladies, please restrain yourselves. I am a respectable teacher.

The girls who had stood up were momentarily taken aback, only then realizing the ambiguity of what they had just said. Their cheeks flushed red, and they quickly sat back down.

How did Mr. Lund manage to say something so serious with a teasing tone?

In extraordinary circumstances, one must employ unconventional strategies to succeed!

Emrys skillfully played his hand, successfully dispelling the dissatisfaction among the students and making them feel that the time spent this evening was worthwhile. Naturally, their resentment also faded away.

But there were always one or two exceptions.

Take Spike, for example. Perhaps he enjoyed being in the spotlight too much.

Seeing everyone showing admiration for Emrys, he suddenly felt uncomfortable.

He loudly snorted and said, "What nonsense is this? Are you here to talk about traditional medicine, or are you here to perform acrobatics? If it's the latter, I think you should join the circus instead of coming here and bringing a negative influence to our university!" His voice was loud, and after he shouted, the entire classroom fell silent once again.

However, this time, most students had shifted their gaze from Emrys to Spike.

It was like a group of people singing pop songs in a karaoke, and then someone started singing a heartbreaking song. Wasn't that a mood killer?

"Please clarify, How did Mr. Lund bring a negative influence to our university?" A student spoke up Emrys.

for Spike sneered and said, "This is a place for studying. His previous behavior was like waving a weapon around campus. Isn't that a negative influence?" "Yeah, my boyfriend is right!" The girl in a super short skirt naturally supported her boyfriend, siding with Spike.

Several students wanted to argue in favor of Emrys, but at that moment, they heard Emrys speak up. "Students, let me say something." The classroom fell silent once again.

Emrys smiled and looked at Spike. "I think this student is right. I came to the school to impart knowledge of traditional medicine, not to perform acrobatics.

So, let's discuss something related to traditional medicine. Let's start with you!" Emrys pointed at Spike. Kid, you seem to think you have a strong sense of justice. Let me show you how I handle this.

"What? Start with me?" Seeing Emrys pointing at him, Spike was momentarily stunned, a look of confusion on his face.

Emrys said knowingly, "You are unwell." What? Is he insulting me?

Emrys continued, "Have you been experiencing frequent constipation lately?" Oh, it turns out it wasn't an insult.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 260-Acupoints The students had returned voluntarily, indicating that the majority had accepted Emrys Excitedly. they asked, "Mr. Lund, can you teach us how to perform acupuncture?" It seemed that everyone had a dream of becoming a martial artist.

Emrys smiled and shook his head. "Not everyone can learn acupuncture. Only those with peculiar bone structures and good looks have the chance to master it. The former is a prerequisite, and the latter is a necessity" "Hey, Mr. Lund. How conceited of you!"

The students burst into laughter, creating a pleasant atmosphere that was completely different from the usual dull classes, This was Emrys's personal charm, shining on the lecture podium, leaving a lasting impression.

Taking advantage of everyone's interest in acupuncture, Emrys naturally steered the conversation towards the topic. He called a female classmate who suffered from severe insomnia to the stage and announced that he would personally demonstrate acupuncture on her.

The female student hesitated and said, "Mr. Lund, you won't treat me like you did with the previous student, will you? I'm a girl, and I'm shy. If you embarrass me so much, I might leave this city overnight by train." "Don't worry, you're so cute. How could I embarrass you? Come, sit on the chair, and I'll start inserting the needles," "Sure, Mr. Lund. Insert them as much as you like!" And so, Emrys inserted his acupuncture needles into the Head Acupoint, Ear Acupoint, Inner-Ankle Acupoint, and various other acupoints of this female classmate. He then explained, "This is the Head Acupoint, an acupoint on the Governor Vessel Meridian. The Governor Vessel Meridian is connected to the brain and can be used to calm the mind and clear the head... The students in the front row craned their necks to watch.

Emrys paused and said, "You don't have to be so formal in my class. You can come forward to watch." So, the students left their seats and crowded around the lecture podium, watching the needles pierce the female student's head. They couldn't help but ask, "Doesn't this hurt?" Emrys explained, "As long as you find the right acupoints, acupuncture won't be very painful. It's more of a swelling sensation. If you don't believe it, you can ask this fellow student." "Is that so?" "Yes, it's true. Mr. Lund is amazing. After he inserted the needles, I didn't feel much pain, just a tingling and numbness sensation. It's quite comfortable!" Hearing this, other students also became eager to try.

Emrys selected two more students and applied acupuncture on them. Seeing that others also wanted the same, he could only respond with a wry smile. "I will only be able to provide acupuncture for these three students today. If there's a chance in the future, I will administer it to the rest of you. Otherwise, I won't have enough time to cover the first

lesson if I only focus on acupuncture. There are too many of you, and even I can get overwhelmed.” Had it not been for Emrys’s serious expression, these students would have assumed he was making inappropriate remarks.

Acupuncture required a certain amount of time to take effect. Therefore, after administering the needles to the three individuals, Emrys took the opportunity to explain some basic concepts of traditional medicine.

Soon, one student asked, “Mr. Lund, since you’ve spoken so highly of traditional medicine, how can you treat heart disease?” “Yeah, Mr. Lund. What about gastric ulcers and bronchitis? What medicine should be used for these diseases?” }

They weren’t intentionally causing trouble but were simply acting out of curiosity.

Emrys smiled and explained, “Actually, in traditional medicine, there is no such thing as heart disease, gastric ulcers, or bronchitis. These are all modern medical terms, while traditional medicine names diseases based on syndromes.” Noticing the perplexed expressions on the students’ faces, Emrys proceeded to explain, “Let’s consider the common cold as an example. Traditional medicine acknowledges its existence, but it does not align exactly with the concept of a cold in modern medicine.” He elaborated, “In modern medicine, the common cold is a specific disease with a designated name. However, in traditional medicine, the term ‘cold’ is a broad term that encompasses various conditions such as anemofrigid cold, anemopyretic cold, heat exhaustion, and common cold caused by physical weakness. These distinct characteristics are referred to as ‘syndromes.’

Consequently, even though it may be the same cold, the symptoms can vary, and the prescribed medication can also differ. This is what traditional medicine often refers to as ‘different treatments for the same disease’.”

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Consequently, even though it may be the same cold, the symptoms can vary, and the prescribed medication can also differ. This is what traditional medicine often refers to as 'different treatments for the same disease'."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 262-Same Treatment For Different Diseases "In contrast, there's another concept known as 'same treatment for different diseases'. It means that different diseases can be treated with the same medicine, as long as the symptoms are the same." Everyone had a vague understanding.

To help them better understand, Emrys selected two more students to come up, including Cecilia, the girl with freckles, and another girl with acne on her face.

Emrys looked at the freckles on Cecilia's face and asked, "You've had these freckles for a while, haven't you?"

Cecilia nodded. "Yeah, they appeared when I was in twelfth grade, and they still haven't gone away!" "Do you often stay up late?" Cecilia stuck out her tongue and said, "Heh, sleep is for the weak!" "You seem quite proud of yourself!" Emrys lightly tapped her head, explaining, "Freckles can be either congenital or acquired. Your freckles are purely due to staying up too late, which has disrupted your b*dy's metabolic functions. They are acquired." As he spoke, he took out a bottle of medicinal powder.

"This is a traditional medicine powder that I've developed myself. It can activate blood circulation to dissipate blood stasis, as well as detoxify and treat sores.

Give it a try by applying it." "Sure." Cecilia wasn't a pretentious girl. She immediately returned to her seat, took out a small mirror, and applied the traditional medicinal powder to her face.

Emrys then looked at the girl with acne and had her apply the powder to her face as well.

After a while, Emrys asked, "How do you feel now?" Cecilia said, "My face feels a bit hot and numb." The other girl nodded in agreement.

"This indicates that the treatment with traditional medicinal powder was effective." 4 Emrys explained, "One of you has freckles, the other has acne. These are two different

conditions, but they share a common cause staying up late has disrupted your metabolic functions. Therefore, applying the same medicinal powder will have a beneficial effect on both of you. This is what we call 'same treatment for different diseases' After witnessing these two vivid examples, the students instantly gained a more intuitive understanding of the concept of "same treatment for different diseases." Chapter 202 Game Treatment For Different Diseases It seemed that traditional medicine was quite interesting!

After Emrys finished his explanation, he removed the acupuncture needles from the heads of the three students. He asked them about their experience, and all three expressed that they felt much lighter in the head.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 263-Previously, due to insomnia and anxiety, they felt as if impurities had accumulated in their minds. Now, they no longer felt this way.

"Mr. Lund's acupuncture is truly miraculous!" They had heard about acupuncture therapy a long time ago, but they never really believed in it, let alone tried it. However, after experiencing it for the first time today, they were surprised by how comfortable it felt.

Emrys said, "You should go to bed early tonight and see if you still suffer from insomnia, Oh, and remember not to use your phone before bed.

"Sure!"

The three of them nodded in unison.

The major lecture had ended before they knew it. Emrys smiled and said, "Today marks our first meeting. I am deeply grateful for the respect you've shown me. I hope we will have the chance to meet again. Class dismissed." "What? Class is over already? It feels like only a moment has passed." "Such a pity! Mr. Lund, when is your next class? I want to bring my boyfriend to listen together." "Mr. Lund, you're so handsome, just like my future boyfriend. Can I add you on WhatsApp?" Emrys was speechless.

The students chatted, appearing reluctant to leave the classroom. They were unwilling for the class to end, primarily due to Emrys's unique, lively, and engaging teaching style. Additionally, whenever he discussed a disease, he would invite a student to come forward and demonstrate, making the lesson memorable.

Many students even began to complain about Spike. If it weren't for him causing the delay, the class wouldn't have ended so quickly.

Emrys gazed at this delightful group of students and finally grasped the significance of Ninette's words. University life was truly wonderful. Youth should be filled with vitality.

He seemed to have overlooked the fact that his age was precisely the time for such vigor

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 264-Stopped From Leaving Emrys parked his old-fashioned bike at the school gate and rode away from Jazona University's campus with Jacqueline.

Jacqueline's mind was consumed by fantasies of what might happen tonight.

The more she thought about it, the more her cheeks flushed, the more excited she became, and the more she thought... Well, the more tightly she clamped her long legs together.

However, not long after they left the campus gate, they were stopped.

Jacqueline's good mood was completely ruined. She hopped off the bike and approached the group, Pointing at them, she scolded, "Are you always causing

trouble for no reason? Is it fun for you?" Always?

The young men riding motorcycles across the street were instantly dumbfounded, Had someone stopped them before?

No, that wasn't the issue they should be concerned about. They were here to teach Emrys a lesson, but somehow, they were scolded by a girl before they could say a word.

Did they mix up the roles?

"Excuse me, miss, we are from the Black Tiger Faction. We're here on business, and our target is that young man behind you. So, please step aside," the lead young man explained after recovering from his initial shock, attempting to regain their momentum.

However, something felt off. Jacqueline's preemptive move had disrupted their formation.

"I couldn't care less about your faction. You're interfering with my time with Mr.

Lund, and that's simply unacceptable. I suggest you all disappear at once!" After the young man introduced himself, Jacqueline showed no signs of backing down. Instead, she grew angrier, which left everyone even more bewildered.

What is going on? We're members of the Black Tiger Faction. Was there ever a time when people didn't tremble in fear upon seeing us?

However, today the tables were turned as they got scolded by the other party first.

After a brief pause, the lead young man said, "Miss, don't you know what the Black Tiger Faction represents? We are under the Black Dragon Association—" "Shut up, you annoying bunch of flies... Huh? Sebastian?" Jacqueline had never been so fierce before as she confronted the several members of the Black Tiger Faction. However, she suddenly noticed Sebastian among them.

"Sebastian, you rascal! Instead of learning good things, you've chosen the bad.

You even dared to join the Black Tiger Faction. What are you hiding for? I've already seen you!" Dun, 20 JE Chapter 264 Stopped From Leaving 65%

Jacqueline strode past several youths in front of her and grabbed hold of a dodging figure in the back. Angrily, she said, "I've been wondering why you're never at home. So, you've been running off to this tnessy organization. Just wait and see how I'll teach you a lesson!" "Jacqueline, I was wrong, I swear I won't dare to do it again. Please, I beg you, don't tell Dad about this. If he finds out, he'll break my legs," Sebastian pleaded.

"Hmph, you know that, huh? Now get out of here and go home!" "Yes!" Sebastian didn't dare to protest. Without even bidding goodbye to his leader, he quickly twisted the motorcycle's throttle and fled the scene.

How unlucky.

He had set out to teach someone a lesson, only to unexpectedly encounter his own sister. Moreover, he only just found out that the person his leader wanted to discipline was Emrys. Wasn't this courting death? If he had known earlier, he should have stayed far away.

This sudden turn of events left the already bewildered young men even more at a loss, as if their brains had crashed.

"Um... Are you Jacqueline Balford, the daughter of the Balford family?" The leader of the young men hesitated for a while before asking. He clearly had respect for Jacqueline.

He wasn't afraid of the Balford family, but he was afraid of Zeke.

Zeke had targeted her, so he didn't dare to upset her.

Jacqueline gave a stern look to the young man and said, "Now that you know who I am, shouldn't you promptly remove your pests?" "Ms. Balford, please don't be angry. We will leave immediately!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 265-Informing Zeke The young men quickly glanced at Emrys in the distance before hastily riding off on their motorcycles.

"They have no clue," Jacqueline muttered as she returned to Emrys.

Emrys playfully teased her with a strange smile, saying, "You were quite fierce just now!" "Huh?" Jacqueline's face turned deep red as she softly replied, "That's not true. I'm delicate and easily pushed

down..." After a few young motorcyclists left, they immediately informed Zeke about the situation. The message they relayed was the same as when Dwayne had reported last time, even the tone and demeanor remained unchanged. It was simply a replay of the scenario.

This time, Zeke had learned his lesson and asked cautiously, "Is the man's name, by any chance, Emrys?" "Yes, his name is Emrys. How do you know, Mr. Zeke?" "D*mn it, how dare you provoke him again? Believe it or not, I'll take down all of you good-for-nothings!" Zeke promptly kicked each one of them, giving them a ruthless beating. In no time, they were thrown out with bruised faces.

They still hadn't figured out what had happened.

Zeke was also infuriated. He immediately called all the heads of the factions under the Black Dragon Association to give them a warning. In the future, whenever they encountered someone named Emrys, they were to stay as far away as possible from him. If any of them dared to provoke that person again, they would be thrown into the river to feed the fish!

Upon hearing this, the faction leaders fell silent instantly.

As for the motorcycle youth who got beaten up by Zeke, they soon called Spike.

They vented their frustration for more than ten minutes. If Spike wasn't the brother of a member of the Black Tiger Faction, they might have killed him to relieve their anger.

Downstairs at Lommore Condominium, Sebastian stood there, his Yamaha RSZ parked beside him.

He frequently glanced around the neighborhood, wearing an expression of unease.

When Jacqueline came back and saw him, she became furious, saying, "Didn't I tell you to go home? Why are you standing here?" "Jacqueline, what you saw earlier wasn't true. You mustn't tell Dad!" It turned out that Sebastian was feeling uneasy, so he specifically waited downstairs of the condominium for Jacqueline to return, pleading with her not to reveal what she had witnessed.

\$123:54 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 265 Informing Zeke Jacqueline huffed and said, "Hmph, so now you're scared? Will you dare to hang around with those good-for-nothings in

the future?" "I won't, Jacqueline. As long as you keep it a secret for me, I promise not to associate with those people anymore.

"Really?" "Yes!" Sebastian nodded emphatically.

Emrys said with amusement, "Mr. Sebastian, you truly are full of surprises.

Instead of enjoying the life of a wealthy heir, you chose to play the role of a lackey for others. You've completely shattered my preconceived notions about rich kids." Sebastian explained, "Dr. Lund, it's not what you think. I hang out with them simply because we share the same interests. We all enjoy riding Yamaha RSZs.

It's not like I really want to get involved in any illegal activities." >

If Sebastian truly desired to delve into the underworld, considering the relationship between Zeke and Jacqueline, the kind of relationship that the members of the Black Tiger Association assumed, how could Sebastian possibly be just a minor lackey? He could be the vice faction leader if he wanted.

Sebastian simply enjoyed riding his Yamaha RSZ through the streets with that group of people.

That being said, if Sebastian could truly connect with the top leaders of the Black Dragon Association, Roger wouldn't really oppose it. After all, he was a businessman, and if he could expand his connections in both the legitimate and underworld circles, it would be beneficial.

However, Sebastian did not share the same sentiment. He exclusively associated with individuals of lower rank, riding his Yamaha RSZ and causing chaos on the streets. This greatly annoyed Roger.

It was a clear example of neglecting one's responsibilities.

At that moment, Emrys approached the parked Yamaha RSZ nearby and inquired with curiosity, "Is riding this vehicle truly exhilarating? How does it compare to my bicycle?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 266-A Race "Dr. Lund, are you insulting my beloved motorcycle!" Sebastian exclaimed angrily.

"Oh? Why don't we have a race then?" Emrys suddenly teased Sebastian.

"A race?" Sebastian was puzzled. "Race with what?" Emrys confidently patted his bicycle seat, saying with a smile, "A race between your motorcycle and my bicycle, of course." A race between a motorcycle and a bicycle?

Sebastian suddenly felt even more insulted. Although he knew Emrys wasn't an ordinary person, being skilled didn't mean his bicycle was fast.

Sebastian earnestly double-checked by asking, "Dr. Lund, are you really not joking?" "Do I look like I'm joking to you? No offense, but your Yamaha RSZ is nothing," Emrys taunted.

"Dr. Lund, even though I hold you in high regard, I absolutely won't allow you to insult my beloved motorcycle!" Sebastian's face had turned red with anger.

"Let's race then." "Let's do that!" "Let's add a wager. If you lose, you're not allowed to associate with those shady people anymore. Also, you have to start learning to manage your family business. How about that?" "Well..." Sebastian hesitated for a moment and then nodded, saying, "Okay, but if you lose, you have to come to my house tomorrow to ask for her hand in marriage!" "Ask for her hand in marriage? What are you talking about?" This question wasn't from Emrys but from Jacqueline. She had just wanted to suggest not playing such childish games when suddenly she heard that.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Sebastian tilted his head and said, "Jacqueline, have you lost your mind? You're the only girl in our family. If not you, who else would it be? Well, of course, if Dr.

Lund has such preferences, I wouldn't mind him asking for my hand in marriage." This guy was being cheeky. Emrys almost couldn't resist slapping him across the face.

"Get lost! I'm not homoS**ual!" Chapter 266 A Race 60%

"Hehe..." Jacqueline, on the other hand, feigned a cold expression and said, "I can take care of myself. There's no need for you to worry on my behalf." "Tch! Clearly, you want to pursue Emrys immediately. Why pretend to be reserved here? If it weren't for you being my sister, I wouldn't bother helping you!" "Sebastian! You've really crossed the line! Believe it or not, I'll call Dad right now and tell him about your involvement with those hooligans!" Upon hearing these words, Sebastian paled immediately. He pleaded, "Jacqueline, I was wrong, I won't gamble with Dr. Lund anymore." "Who said you couldn't gamble? Go ahead, gamble!" Jacqueline stomped her foot as she spoke.

"Um..." Sebastian scratched his head in confusion, truly at a loss as to what his sister was thinking. Just a moment ago, she had told him not to interfere in her affairs.

He decided not to intervene, but to his surprise, this only made her even angrier.

Women were unpredictable.

Emrys also gave Jacqueline a pointed look, then turned to Sebastian and said, "Sure, if you win, I'll come to your house and ask for her hand in marriage. I'll also prepare the

betrothal gifts.” “Good. Remember what you said.” Sebastian confidently mounted his Yamaha RSZ and put on his helmet, looking eager.

The two quickly established the rules.

Sebastian said confidently, “Dr. Lund, don’t blame me for bullying you. Just because you’re riding this pathetic bicycle, I’ll give you a head start of half a minute...” “Should we give him a head start? Just start your motorcycle already. If you dare lose this race, I’ll make sure you regret it!” “Jacqueline, didn’t you say you’re not in a hurry?” “Sebastian! Are you trying to get yourself killed?” Boom!

Before Jacqueline could react, Sebastian quickly revved up his Yamaha RSZ and zoomed away.

For Jacqueline, the anticipation was truly excruciating

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 267-Winning The Race Hoping that Sebastian would restrain his playful nature and sincerely assist his father in managing the family business, Jacqueline also wished for Emrys to visit the Balford residence the following day to propose.

After contemplating this dilemma, the latter desire prevailed, “Sebastian, if you lose, don’t blame me for severing our sibling ties!” Jacqueline couldn’t control her emotions as she shouted in the direction where the two had ridden off, even though she knew that more than ten minutes had passed since the race began and Sebastian definitely couldn’t hear her.

Just a moment after Jacqueline finished shouting, a hearty laughter suddenly echoed from ahead. “Hehe, Pretty Jacqueline, what did you just say? You want to sever your ties as siblings with Sebastian?” “Um...” Jacqueline was immediately overwhelmed with despair when she saw who it was.

The first person to return was Emrys.

Sebastian had lost.

Wait, how did Emrys return so quickly?

Although Jacqueline had ridden on Emrys’ bicycle before, he had never demonstrated his speed. Therefore, she only knew that Emrys rode steadily but was unaware of his swiftness.

Wait a moment... Could it be that he was left behind by Sebastian halfway through and, realizing he couldn’t win, chose to give up and return? That’s right!

That must be it! Because any rational person would find it hard to believe that a bicycle could cover such a vast circular distance in such a short time. Setting aside the fact that he's riding a bicycle, even a professional race car driver might not be able to accomplish this, right?

Although Jacqueline knew that Emrys was a cultivator, she was unaware that the bicycle was a magical item. Had she known, she wouldn't have been so surprised.

"Emrys, I understand your feelings now." Suddenly, Jacqueline stepped forward, tiptoeing to plant a k*ss on Emrys' lips.

Her pretty face flushed red, seemingly offering herself to him.

She assumed that Emrys, knowing he would lose, still agreed to compete with Sebastian. This indicated his true intention, which was to propose at the Balford residence the next day. However, the latter simply found it too embarrassing to express this outright. If Emrys could read her mind, he would surely tell her that she was very imaginative.

Mmm... Moreover, her lips carried a hint of a unique, delightful fragrance that Emrys savored.

1/2 Sun, 28 Chapter 267 Winning The Race When Jacqueline saw Emrys lick his lips, she became even more determined.

She was eager to go upstairs with Emrys to prepare for her next move, so she took out her phone and called Sebastian, ready to tell him not to bother coming back, but to ride his Yamaha RSZ straight to the Balford residence.

However, who would have known that after dialing Sebastian's number, a distressed voice was suddenly heard from the other end. It said, "Jacqueline, Dr.

Lund is not human. He's not riding a bicycle at all but a rocket!" "What?" Jacqueline was taken aback for a moment. "Do you mean that Emrys won?" Sebastian gave a bitter smile and said, "I didn't even catch a glimpse of his tail." Jacqueline was rendered speechless.

This sure is awkward!

Jacqueline finally came to her senses, realizing that she had just performed a monologue in her mind and had even presumptuously k*ssed Emrys.

Fortunately, Emrys did not expose her.

However, Jacqueline was well aware of Emrys' personality. He loved to tease people. She suspected that he didn't expose her because he was waiting for Sebastian to return, so he could have a good laugh at her expense.

At this moment, Jacqueline's emotions were incredibly complex.

Suddenly, a burst of static came through the phone.

Unable to contain her curiosity, Jacqueline asked, "Sebastian, what's going on over there? Why is it so noisy?" "Jacqueline, it seems luck is not on my side today. I had an encounter with a traffic cop who pulled me over, accusing me of speeding and creating noise pollution. Right as I came to a stop, I received your call. I'll have to end our conversation abruptly, as I need to pay the fine immediately." What else could Jacqueline do? She had no option but to end the call, silently sympathizing with Sebastian.

"Sebastian got caught by the traffic police," Jacqueline said, struggling to find the right words.

"I'm aware. The officer initially intended to catch me."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 268-Ambush Jacqueline was speechless.

After a while, Sebastian called back, his voice filled with emotion as he said, Jacqueline, the traffic police towed my bike. They claimed it didn't meet traffic regulations. Well, you lost the competition anyway. From now on, just stay at home and help our father manage the business." "Oh, my Yamaha RSZ. My youth, it's gone... Wait, I can learn to ride a bicycle from Dr. Lund. Jacqueline, could you ask Dr. Lund to pick me up with his bicycle? Tonight. I want to seek his advice on cycling. His speed is truly impressive."

"Shut up! Take a cab back home yourself. If you dare to show up at Lommore Condominium again, I'll have Dad break your legs." "Jacqueline, how can you abandon me for a handsome man?" "Don't let me see you tonight!" Before Sebastian could finish speaking, Jacqueline abruptly hung up the phone.

Turning to Emrys, she gave him a slight smile and said, "Emrys, lock up your precious bicycle, and let's go upstairs!" They took the elevator up to the fifth floor.

Jacqueline opened her room door and invited, "Would you like to come in for a cup of coffee?" Her face was filled with anticipation.

Emrys' eyes narrowed slightly as he said, "I think I should take a bath first next door." "Oh!" What Jacqueline really wanted to say was that they could bathe together, but Emrys had already walked to the next room and entered, leaving her no choice but to let out a sigh of disappointment.

What she didn't know was that Emrys' haste to go next door was actually due to another reason.

Upon turning on the living room lights, the room was brightly illuminated.

This was Emrys' first visit to Lommore Condominium. However, Roger assured him that all daily necessities had been fully prepared. Even the clothes in the wardrobe were custom-made according to Emrys' measurements.

It was clear that Roger had put a lot of effort into it.

As soon as Emrys stepped out onto the balcony, he heard a delicate shout.

"Heya!" Immediately after, a slender leg swung towards his face in a roundhouse kick.

This leg belonged to a woman, fair and smooth.

1/2 23:55 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 268 Ambush However, Emrys seemed prepared. He caught her ankle single-handedly, lifting it high above his head> Then, as her legs formed a vertical split, he leaned forward, pressing the woman's b*dy against the wall.

Lena, you've been mischievous again." Quietly hiding on the balcony and preparing for a surprise attack was none other than Yelena.

With Yelena's abilities, finding Emrys' temporary residence was an extremely easy task.

Climbing up to the fifth-floor balcony from below was also remarkably easy.

In truth, Emrys had already sensed Yelena's presence while he was chatting with Jacqueline earlier.

One reason was the Telepathic Formation. Yelena carried a lucky charm given to her by Emrys. When they were far apart, she needed to call out Emrys' name for it to work. However, when they were close, Emrys could sense the presence of the Telepathic Formation at any time.

The second reason was that the life energy within Yelena originated from the same source as Emrys'. In other words, it was a seed sown by Emrys, so naturally, he could easily sense her presence.

That was why Emrys told Jacqueline that he needed to take a shower next door first.

He knew then that Yelena was about to cause trouble.

As expected, she launched a surprise attack as soon as they met.

Fortunately, Emrys was alert. With one hand, he caught hold of Yelena's ankle and lifted it, forming a split. Then, with his other hand, he wrapped it around Yelena's waist, firmly controlling her.

With a gentle flutter of her long eyelashes, Yelena's full red lips gracefully curved into a captivating smile. She displayed no signs of panic. Instead, she took the initiative to lean in close to Emrys' ear, her breath as gentle as silk as she whispered, "Rys, you mischievous boy. Release me." For reasons unbeknownst, after attaining cultivation, the alluring aura surrounding Yelena grew even more potent.

If her demeanor was once described as charming, it could now be characterized as enchanting.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 269-Keeping An Eye On Emrys In her previous life, Lena must have been a sly fox!

Despite his thoughts, Emrys still didn't release Yelena. With unwavering determination, he pressed her against the wall, saying, "No, I can't let you go.

Given your nature, you'll definitely cause trouble again." "Hehe, Rys, you're really getting to know me more and more. However, if you don't let go soon, I might just nibble on your ear!" Yelena pretended to bite towards Emrys' ear. Her red lips hadn't even touched him yet, but the sweet fragrance of her breath was already making Emrys

unbearably ticklish. He had no choice but to release Yelena. As expected, the very next second, Yelena landed a gentle punch on him.

Emrys stepped back to avoid it.

"Don't run. Let me give you a good beating first," Yelena said, swinging her fists.

Emrys spoke without hesitation. "I'm not a masochist. I won't let you have your way. If you have the guts, try catching up with me instead." "Hey, how dare you provoke me!" Neither of them used any real force, it was purely playful like siblings. They moved from the balcony to the living room, from the living room to the kitchen, from the kitchen to the bathroom, and finally, they returned from the bathroom back to the living room.

In the end, Yelena managed to pin Emrys down on the sofa, grinding her teeth with a smirk. "Hmph, I've caught you at last. Let's see where you can run to now!" Slap! Slap! Slap!

Emrys said helplessly, "Lena, can't you see? I was deliberately going easy on you." "So what? After all, I've got you now." Faced with such a mischievous sister, what else could Emrys do? He had no choice but to let her have her way, lying on the couch without showing any signs of resistance.

Soon, Yelena expressed her boredom, saying, "It's no fun. It's no fun at all if you don't resist." Yelena regained her composure, her long, fair legs casually crossed as she leaned against the couch with an air of authority.

Only then did Emrys rise from the couch and ask, "Lena, why did you come here for no reason? Haven't I told you that I would be giving lectures at Jazona University two days a week and might not come home in the evening?" "Have you started to resent me?" With a vengeful glance, Yelena startled Emrys, his face dramatically changing color. He thought she was about to play some sort of trick on him again.

Fortunately, Yelena didn't continue to tease him.

1/2 Chapter 269 Keeping An Eye On Emrys 0.66%

Instead, she said, "I'm obviously here on Delia's orders to keep an eye on you, to see who dares to seduce our little brother." Emrys' face darkened as he said, "Is that how you talk about your own brother?"

But Lena, you shouldn't use Delia as an excuse for everything. I suspect you've sneaked over here yourself, haven't you?" Delia sent you here to keep an eye on me? You're the one she trusts the least.

"Hehe, you've seen through me, haven't you? Alright, I admit, I did sneak over here. I was hoping you could assist me in my cultivation, would that be alright?" Suddenly, Yelena clung onto Emrys' arm, her captivating fox-like eyes twinkling as she spoke.

"Your flirtation won't work on me, get away from me!" Emrys ruthlessly pushed her away.

How could she have the audacity to ask me to assist in her cultivation again?

The consequences of the previous two occasions were so severe that we almost became intimate by accident. If I hadn't regained my sanity at the last moment, a major catastrophe would have undoubtedly occurred. As the saying goes, one is bound to succumb to repeated temptation.

Although Emrys' will was strong, capable of resisting temptation once or twice, or even four or five times, he feared that he would lose control just once.

Don't you have any idea about your own looks and figure?

"Rys, you are truly heartless. Don't you just want me to grovel? Watch, I'll grovel for you right now." After speaking softly, Yelena kicked off her shoes. True to her word, she began to crawl on the couch, revealing a remarkably curvaceous figure.

The couch was of high quality, stretching nearly four to five meters in length. Its material was incredibly soft, likely imported genuine leather from abroad.

Directly across from it was a large-screen television, making lounging on the couch while watching TV an incredibly enjoyable experience. If one were tired in the evening, they could even sleep directly on the sofa. Its comfort level was comparable to a Simmons mattress... Well, Emrys had to admit that Yelena's breasts were indeed well-rounded and perky.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 270-The Spirit Of A Vixen Concerning Yelena's future, Emrys spoke with great seriousness. "Lena, I think you should calm down. When I said crawl, I meant 'leave', not literally crawl" "I understand. I just wanted to test the softness of the couch, That's all." Emrys was left speechless.

Bounce... Bounce... Bounce....

While Yelena was playing on the sofa, Emrys' pants became soaked.

Contrary to what one might think, he had just poured himself a glass of water when he accidentally spilled it on his pants.

Yelena was to blame. As she was crawling, she suddenly showed off her little feet, painted with fluorescent nail polish, to Emrys. When Emrys refused to admire them, Yelena kicked out in response, causing the water to spill.

Just as they were fooling around, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Yelena snorted and said, "I don't even need to guess to know that it must be that Balford woman. That's right, I need to hide... hehe!" As she spoke, she climbed down from the couch.

The couch was clearly not high, yet she chose to crawl off it, as if deliberately showcasing the contours of her figure. She even knelt on one knee at the edge of the couch, pausing for a moment.

Emrys ignored her.

Women will only distract me.

With a pout, Yelena realized she was making a fool of herself. She picked up her shoes and hurried off to the balcony, as if she were a thief.

Seeing her really trying to hide, Emrys was left speechless and said, "Lena, you are my sister. Isn't it perfectly normal for us to be together? Your attempt to hide might actually

give others the wrong idea!" Emrys wanted to go to the balcony to drag Yelena back, but a shout came from outside. "Scram, the person you're looking for isn't here. I've already hidden... Also, don't you dare tell anyone I'm here, or I'll go back and tell Delia that you've been laying your hands on me." Who on earth is the one being hands?

Emrys felt a headache coming on.

But what else could he do? He couldn't possibly let Jacqueline stand at the door forever, could he?

Thus, he had no choice but to go and open the door.

1/2 Chapter 270 The Spirit Of A Vixen As expected, the person standing at the door was none other than Jacqueline.

She had already taken a bath and was dressed in a thin nightgown. Her long, smooth, and slender legs were revealed under the hem of her dress, and she was holding a bottle of red wine.

"Emrys, why did it take you so long to open the door?" Jacqueline asked curiously.

"Didn't I tell you I was taking a bath? As soon as I heard you knock, I quickly got dressed and came to open the door," Emrys explained.

"But you don't look like you've taken a bath at all." "Who says so? Look, my pants are all wet." "Did you only wash..." Jacqueline gave Emrys' trousers a peculiar glance, but chose not to continue speaking, so as not to expose... No, it was rather to avoid giving Emrys the wrong impression if she were to voice her dirty thoughts.

"To celebrate the successful completion of your first class today, let's have some red wine!" Jacqueline stepped through the door, explaining her purpose for being there.

However, before she could even settle down on the couch, she wrinkled her delicate nose and remarked, "How odd. Why is there the scent of women's perfume in here." Naturally, this scent was left behind by Yelena.

The perfume on Yelena wasn't overpowering nor was it too strong, yet it had the ability to linger in the considerable amount of time.

air for Cough, cough... Emrys nervously touched his nose and said, "I also find it strange. As soon as I entered, I noticed the scent too. I wonder if a vixen's spirit has been present here." Yelena, hidden on the balcony and eavesdropping, clenched her teeth in anger.

You're the real fox, and so are all your siblings... Huh, why does this phrase sound so odd?

To prevent Jacqueline from further investigating the origin of the perfume, Emrys subtly uncorked a bottle of red wine and said, "Lovely Jacqueline, didn't you mention celebrating the successful completion of my first class? Come, let's raise a toast!" Upon hearing this, Jacqueline ceased her probing. After all, this was Emrys' first time moving into this apartment. She could never have imagined that there was actually another woman concealed there

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 271

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 271-There Are Already Seven After consuming several glasses of red wine, Jacqueline began to appear different.

Her cheeks were flushed, and her gaze seemed distant. It was unclear whether she was genuinely drunk or pretending to be. As she spoke, she swayed, "Emrys, do you know? I genuinely like you, and it has nothing to do with family interests. Last time at my house, when you were drunk, my father wanted us to sleep together..." She poured her heart out to Emrys, unaware that during their last encounter at the Balford residence, Emrys had only pretended to be drunk to test her.

Emrys fell silent for a moment.

Without waiting for his response, Jacqueline leaned in and said, "Emrys, regardless of how you about me, I think that if I could give my first time to such an outstanding man like you, I would be very satisfied." She had come tonight, prepared to sacrifice herself after summoning a great deal of courage.

This was different from last time.

Last time, she believed Emrys was drunk. If she were to sleep with him under those circumstances, Jacqueline felt it would be inappropriate. However, tonight was different because Emrys was sober. If he could accept her... Jacqueline had already made the necessary preparations.

At this critical moment, Emrys hesitated, remaining motionless for a long time. In the end, even Yelena, who was hiding on the balcony and peeking, couldn't bear it any longer. She rushed in, grabbed Emrys' ear, and said, "Emrys, you're such a jerk. Why did you flirt with her if you have no intention of being with her?" In that moment, Emrys actually thought Yelena was possessed by Cordelia and quickly begged for mercy, saying, "Lena, please let go, it hurts!" "Hmph, serves you right. Who asked you to fool around with other women?" Yelena said angrily.

Wait, are you blaming me for being promiscuous or flirting without the intention of being together?

In truth, even Yelena herself didn't know the answer to this question.

She was also very conflicted inside.

"Who are you?" When Jacqueline saw a person suddenly rush onto the balcony, and moreover, a stunning beauty, she was instantly startled. The slightly tipsy feeling she had just moments ago immediately disappeared, bringing her back to sobriety.

The scent of the perfume is very familiar, so it was her who was here earlier.

Emrys must have known about her. He just deliberately kept it from me.

1/2 23:56 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 271 There Are Already Seven At that moment, a pang of pain surged within Jacqueline's heart, and a shade of dejection emerged in her eyes.

Originally, Yelena had looked at Jacqueline with a confrontational gaze.

However, upon seeing the look of disappointment on Jacqueline's face, her heart softened, and her tone eased as she said, "Ms. Balford, I am Emrys' sister. You may not have met me before, but that jerk has mentioned you to me." Jacqueline's personality had always been considered rather haughty. At least within Jazona, there hadn't been a single bachelor who could sway her heart.

However, everything changed after she got to know Emrys.

Even the proudest individuals, in front of those they cherish, would become mindful of their demeanor, even to the point of growing increasingly submissive.

This was exactly the case with Jacqueline.

Therefore, upon seeing Emrys sheltering a mistress in his place, her first reaction was neither anger nor resentment.

It was a bittersweet sense of disappointment.

No wonder, despite my proactive approach, Emrys remains indifferent. It turns out that I am neither good enough nor worthy of him.

With so many beautiful women around Emrys, Jacqueline couldn't see how she could compete with them.

Upon seeing her desolation, the hostility that Yelena had harbored instantly vanished. She couldn't help but recall her own encounters with Emrys. Despite the ample opportunities, Emrys had remained as impassive as a block of wood.

Indeed, his self-restraint is unmatched!

Yelena said empathetically. "Ms. Balford, please don't be upset. I have already dealt with this jerk on your behalf. Furthermore, I support your involvement with him." "What?" Both of them exclaimed in surprise, their eyes widening simultaneously.

Wait, something doesn't seem right.

Emrys asked, surprised, "Lena, are you being serious?" "Hmph, absolutely!" Yelena blinked her captivating eyes and continued, "Besides, there are already seven. Adding one more shouldn't be a big deal."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 272-The Secret "Lena, your thinking is too progressive. I'm having trouble keeping up." "Enough with the chatter. I insist that you sleep with each other tonight and gain some experience... Ms. Balford, be bold. Do as you please. I refuse to believe that this jerk would dare to resist!" Jacqueline's mind was buzzing.

Even if Emrys truly stopped resisting, she still lacked the courage. With someone standing by her side, how could she possibly have the audacity to do something like that....

The scene stood frozen in time.

Yelena crossed the line, immediately making advances towards Emry, which frightened him to the point where he resembled a pitiful little kitten, huddled and shivering in the corner of the couch.

"Lena, on this wonderful evening, I believe we should dedicate our time to cultivation!" "Forget about cultivation, you coward. Two stunning beauties are standing right in front of you, and you're still thinking about cultivation? Rys, I could tell a long time ago that there's definitely something wrong with you!" It's over. Even this trick is useless against Yelena.

Seeing her about to undress him again, Emrys had no choice but to confess, "Alright, alright, Lena, I know you're doing this on purpose. Isn't it enough that I'm being honest with you?" How could Emrys not understand Yelena's cunning? He had no choice but to reveal his secret. Until he fully mastered the Nameless Divine Art, he could not casually deplete his life energy.

That was the reason for his unwavering determination.

Upon hearing his explanation, Yelena's expression couldn't be any more peculiar. Her eyes sparkled triumphantly as she said, "I knew it, my charm is unparalleled. How could I not tempt you? Hehe, doesn't that mean..." Suddenly, she revealed an insidious grin. Her alluring face gradually drew closer to Emrys, her tongue lightly tracing over her own rosy, moist lips... "I knew it!" Immediately, Emrys' face darkened.

The reason he didn't dare share his secret with Yelena was precisely because he understood her rebellious character too well.

He knew that once he revealed it, she would undoubtedly become even more reckless because she knew he wouldn't lay a hand on her.

"You're playing with fire!" The Secret 4.66%

Emrys pushed past Yelena and headed straight for the bathroom, dousing himself with cold water.

After being pushed away, Yelena was far from disappointed. On the contrary, she was so pleased that she clutched her stomach, laughing uproariously on the couch with no regard for her image. Once her laughter subsided, she said to Jacqueline, "Ms. Balford, did you see that? That's how you should deal with this jerk in the future." Jacqueline stood dumbfounded by the side.

Suddenly, she felt an inexplicable sense of sympathy for Emrys.

Practicing such a peculiar martial arts technique and on top of that, having to resist such an enchantingly beautiful sister must be... quite unbearable, right?

However, after the incident, the dejection Jacqueline felt had unknowingly disappeared. She knew that Emrys' indifference toward her was not because she lacked appeal but because of the restrictions of the martial arts technique Emrys was practicing.

A sense of relief washed over her instantly.

A moment later, Emrys emerged from the bathroom.

With a triumphant gleam in her eyes, Yelena looked at Emrys provocatively and said, "You jerk, I've discovered your secret. From now on, you'll have to do as I say. Whenever I need your help with my cultivation, you'll have to assist me.

Otherwise, I'll crawl into your bed every day and tempt you in every way possible." Emrys was instantly rendered speechless.

Haven't you tempted me enough in the past?

However, Emrys was not willing to compromise so easily. Instead, he spoke in a mysterious manner, "Lena, we both practice the same technique. If I encounter a problem, do you think it won't affect you?" After taking a refreshing shower, Emrys' mind became much clearer, and he successfully devised a way to handle Yelena.

Surprised, Yelena asked, "What do you mean?" "Hehe..." Emrys let out a peculiar chuckle. Although he didn't make a move, Yelena suddenly jumped up from the couch as if she were sitting on hot coals, exclaiming, "What's happening? My life energy? Where has it gone? Why has my life energy disappeared? Emrys, you despicable person!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 273-The Bite Yelena's life energy had vanished in a bizarre manner.

Suddenly, Yelena realized that Emrys was responsible.

When Yelena had just started cultivating her life energy, it mysteriously disappeared too. Emrys had deceived her, claiming that it was because she was a novice in cultivation and not yet proficient.

Yelena believed him.

For a long time afterward, no further problems arose.

However, this strange situation had repeated itself this day.

When she connected it to the mischievous grin on Emrys' face, she realized that Emrys was behind it.

I really fell for his lies!

Yelena was furious and attacked Emrys aggressively. She shouted, "Ah! Emrys, how dare you take my life energy? Give it back to me now!" Emrys, cornered yet defiant, said, "Yelena, I'll tell you the truth. I drained your life energy. If you disobey me, I can drain your energy at any moment, rendering your cultivation useless." Hmph, let's see if you dare to threaten me again!

"D*mn it! How dare you steal my life energy. I'll beat you to death!" Yelena was extremely furious. She took off her shoes and threw them at Emrys.

Jacqueline, wide-eyed and shocked, exclaimed, "Are you guys just playing around or actually fighting?" "Do I look like I'm joking? Ms. Balford, let me tell you, this jerk is not worthy of you. If you still insist on being with him, be prepared because I might beat him to death at any moment!" Yelena became terrifying when she lost her temper,

relentlessly chasing and beating Emrys until his b*dy was covered in shoe prints, his arms were full of bite marks, and his face was smeared with lipstick. Only then did Yelena, still fuming with anger, return to her seat on the couch and fold her arms with a shrug.

She looked away, refusing to give Emrys another glance.

She was very angry.

This was the first time Emrys had seen Yelena so angry, so he knew he had gone too far that day.

Putting himself in her shoes, if someone took away the life energy he had worked so hard to cultivate, he would undoubtedly be extremely furious.

“Lena, I...” 1/2 Chapter 273 The Bite “Don’t call me Lena. I have absolutely nothing to do with you!” “My dear sister...” “I’m not your sister! I’ve already cut ties with you. Get as far away from me as possible!” “But this house was rented to me.” Emrys’ response left Jacqueline utterly stunned.

Is this really how you calm a girl down?

Sure enough, upon hearing these words, Yelena stood up angrily and declared, “Fine, not that this is your house, then I’m not worthy to stay here. I will leave immediately!” Just as Yelena was about to rush out the door, Emrys took a quick step forward and tightly embraced Yelena from behind.

He said, “Lena, I’m sorry. I promise not to do it again.” He had promised to protect his sisters, yet he had managed to upset Lena so much. This made Emrys feel extremely upset.

It seems that sometimes, jokes shouldn’t be taken too far.

“Let go of me!” “No.” “I’ll bite you!” “Go ahead. If it helps you vent your anger, bite as hard as you can.” Yelena indeed used her white teeth to sink into Emrys’ arm, which was wrapped around her neck. She bit down with great force, channeling her anger and indignation.

The life force she had painstakingly accumulated over time was instantly drained. Anyone in this situation would undoubtedly feel a sense of outrage.

Yelena, who was usually carefree, was on the verge of tears due to her frustration.

I will bite you until you’re dead!!

Yelena continued to bite down even harder, maintaining this position for an unknown duration. Suddenly, a metallic sweetness filled her mouth, jolting her back to reality. When she finally released her clenched teeth, she was astonished to see Emrys' arm smeared with fresh blood.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 274-The Peculiar Technique Yelena noticed that her bite had drawn blood.

However, Emrys remained silent, holding her tightly.

"Rys... I... I'm sorry... I didn't mean to... Your arm must be hurting a lot!" Was Yelena really going to cut ties with Emrys?

Of course not.

She was just too angry in that moment. Even if Emrys hadn't stopped her and let her leave, she would have shamelessly returned to see Emrys after a few days.

That's just how Yelena was.

"Rys, let go of me. I'm not mad at you anymore." Seeing that her bite had drawn blood from Emrys' arm, Yelena's heart instantly softened and her face filled with distress.

Only then did Emrys release his grip on her.

Yelena turned around, gripping Emrys' bitten arm. With a mix of distress and reproach in her voice, she said, "You knew it was painful, so why didn't you make a sound? If you had, I wouldn't have bitten so hard." Emrys tenderly looked at Yelena's enchanting face, which was inches away, and smiled. "Since I was the one who upset you, I won't complain even if it hurts." A warm surge welled up in Yelena's heart, her eyes slightly moist. She gently glared at Emrys and said, "You're such a fool..." At that moment, Jacqueline brought a gauze and handed it to Yelena.

Originally, Emrys wanted to say that such a minor injury didn't need bandaging, but he was afraid of upsetting Yelena again. So, he simply let her carefully bandage it for him.

After his hand was bandaged, Emrys said, "Lena, to make up for my previous mistake, I will assist you in your cultivation every day from now on. Your life energy will be replenished quickly." Rolling her eyes, Yelena retorted, "I couldn't care less. Who knows if you'll suddenly steal my life energy again." "I swear, until you can condense your life energy in an instant, I absolutely won't touch a shred of it." "You were really cruel." "Says the one who was biting me just now..." "What did you say?" 1/2 23:56 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 274 The Peculiar Technique "It's nothing, it's nothing. Whatever you say goes, Lena!" Emrys immediately cowered, only to see Yelena lift her chin in triumph, saying snugly, "Imph, good that you know. Be sensible in the future. If you dare to upset

me again, I'll cut off your... you know." Watching the siblings, Jacqueline, who was standing on the side, felt that her presence was getting in the way.

In the end, I became the third wheel, didn't I?

Emrys proceeded to provide a detailed explanation to Yelena about the issue with the martial arts technique.

After learning the truth, Yelena fell silent for a long while before saying, "Rys, after hearing your explanation, I suddenly feel that this martial arts technique is very peculiar, unlike any legitimate technique." Taking away others' life energy at will was extremely powerful.

Emrys nodded and said, "I know. That's why there are still many areas I need to explore." He suddenly turned to Jacqueline, asking, "Pretty Jacqueline, do you have any interest in cultivation?" "Huh?" Upon hearing these words, a slight tremor passed through Jacqueline's heart.

Immediately, her eyes sparkled as she responded, "Of course I do." In front of Emrys, she had always been very submissive.

If I could become a cultivator, I would at least be somewhat closer to Emrys.

Yelena, however, felt a bit annoyed as she remarked, "Well, well, Emrys, when I first asked you to teach me cultivation, you had all sorts of excuses. And now, in front of Ms. Balford, you suddenly become so accommodating?" "No, Lena. I just wanted to test something. I wanted to see if this situation only happens with you or if it's the same for everyone else. Jacqueline, I hope you don't mind me saying this." "No... I don't mind," Jacqueline replied, shaking her head. She didn't care about Emrys' reasons. All she wanted was to get closer to Emrys.

On Thursday evening, Emrys entered the classroom with a T-shaped layout. He couldn't help but be shocked by the sight that awaited him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 275-The Chancellor Came To Have A Look The lecture hall was packed.

Even the entrance was crowded with students.

"Mr. Lund, Mr. Lund, I brought my boyfriend to your class. At first, he didn't want to come, so I threatened to break up with him." "Mr. Lund, Mr. Lund, after my best friend saw my Instagram post, she was really jealous. She insisted on coming with me to your class today. I couldn't get rid of her."

“Mr. Lund, Mr. Lund, could you please demonstrate acupuncture for us again before class starts? I bet my friend fifty cents because he didn’t believe it.” Similar comments could be heard all around.

The constant chatter was truly amazing.

Jacqueline said with a smile, “You must be the most popular lecturer in the university now, Mr. Lund!” He only taught one class, but he gained immense popularity.

Even she was filled with envy.

“Haha, Dr. Lund, how does it feel to be a lecturer?” The chancellor, Desmond, also arrived, followed by the dean and several other lecturers.

Emrys replied, “It feels great. These students are all very adorable. They didn’t give me a hard time. By the way, what brings you here, Mr. Brewer?” “I heard your teaching method is unique, so I arranged for a few faculty members to come and learn from you, Dr. Lund,” Desmond said with a smile, clearly admiring Emrys.

At first, he thought Emrys’ short course would be a disaster. But to his surprise, the feedback from the students who attended the first class was overwhelmingly positive.

When he came to observe today, the class was indeed bustling with people.

This time, the university did not intervene in any way. All the students came to attend the class voluntarily.

It was truly unexpected.

Upon seeing the chancellor’s arrival, the students in the front row of the lecture hall promptly stood up and offered their seats to Desmond, the dean, and the others.

Subsequently, the class began.

The students did not remain orderly as they usually did during class. Instead, they all left their seats and crowded around the lecture podium.

1/2 Chapter 275 The Chancellor Came To Have A Look 0 % 8.66%8 The dean frowned and reprimanded, “What’s going on here? Everyone, return to your seats and sit properly. This is a classroom, not a playground. What kind of behavior is this?” The lecture hall abruptly fell silent.

As the students were unsure of what to do, Emrys interjected, “Everyone in this lecture hall today is a student. So, don’t differentiate between the chancellor, dean, and others in front of me. Anyone who doesn’t want to attend my class or questions my teaching methods, please leave immediately.” His words were filled with direct criticism.

Although the students didn't voice it out, they deeply admired him.

Mr. Lund is impressive! How confident he is, fearlessly offending even the chancellor and dean!

Nodding, Desmond agreed, "Mr. Lund is absolutely right. We are here to learn today, not to nitpick. You don't need to treat us like leaders. Just continue with the class as it was conducted previously." While saying that, he gave the dean a stern glare.

Since even the chancellor had said so, the students naturally paid no attention to the dean anymore. They all gathered around Emrys, bombarding him with questions and asking him to perform acupuncture.

Cecilia once again had the opportunity for a demonstration.

When everyone noticed that the freckles on her face had significantly faded, their excitement reached its peak. It has only been less than two days! Mr.

Lund's medical skills are truly extraordinary!

Soon, half of the two-hour lecture had passed.

During the break, a male lecturer approached Emrys and said, "Mr. Lund, I found your lecture just now truly excellent. I have a couple of questions. May I ask for your guidance?" "Sure, go ahead." "Uhh..." The male lecturer glanced at the students surrounding him, his face showing a conflicted expression. Even though it was during the break, Emrys was so popular that there were still many students gathered around him.

Emrys immediately grasped his intention and proposed with a smile, "If you find it inconvenient, we can continue our conversation outside." "Absolutely, absolutely! Thank you, Mr. Lund."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 276-A Student Jumps Off The Building Emrys and the male lecturer exited the lecture hall, which had a T-shaped layout, and walked towards the lawn outside. Once they were away from the students, the male lecturer began speaking in a hushed tone, "Mr. Lund, I found your lecture on kidney insufficiency fascinating... I happen to have a slight issue in that area. Could you possibly help me with it?" "A slight issue?" The male lecturer paused for a moment before awkwardly elaborating, "Yes. I have a slight problem with premature ejaculation." Whoa! You call that a slight issue?

Nevertheless, Emrys responded calmly, "Here's what we'll do. After the second half of the class, I'll give you a prescription. Try taking that first and see how it goes." "Thank you, Mr. Lund!" The male lecturer left with high spirits. However, not long after, another male lecturer approached Emrys and whispered. "Um, Mr. Lund, I just listened to your

lecture on kidney insufficiency, and I found it extremely interesting.” Hmm? This line sounds a bit familiar!

Emrys glanced at him and said, “Just get to the point. What’s the problem?” Tm experiencing erectile dysfunction.” Emrys was momentarily speechless.

He dismissed the male lecturer with the same response. But immediately after, the dean sought him out as well.

Emrys’ face instantly darkened.

You all came as a group, didn’t you?

With an apologetic smile, the dean began, “Mr. Lund, I came to apologize to you. I shouldn’t have questioned your teaching methods before the class. I listened to your lecture attentively and found it profoundly insightful, especially the topic of kidney insufficiency—” Emrys interrupted him, saying, “Get to the point. What problem do you have in that regard?” 1 “Hehe, I’m experiencing hair loss.” Hair loss?

That answer truly caught Emrys off guard. Ultimately, he’s the most impressive of all!

“What’s the matter, Mr. Lund? Can’t hair loss be treated?” 1/3 Says off the thing www Seven Foxx uprised expression, the dean suddenly fel anxious, fearing that Emrys was unable to heth him.

Tow muskystood. It’s not that i can’t be cured Fin just a bit curious. You’re not hald on your head it but at aber hicken place Why do you mind it so much?” Emrys asked in a peculiar tone The down blushes and said. “I’s not me, but my wife” Oise agam Furrys was dumbfounded.

While they were talking. Frys gaze suddenly shifted to a nearby building On the 6th floor, a figure had climbed hallway over the railing and was swaying dangerously, scoming on the verge of talling at any moment.

Even though it was nighttime, Emrys could see everything clearly due to the corridor lights.

Good horrens? Someone is attempting to jump off the building!

He didn’t have the presence of mind to waste any more time with the dean. Like an arrow released from a bowstring, he sprinted towards the building in the blink of an eye.

The dean hadn’t received the answer he was seeking yet. Seeing Emrys suddenly disappear before his eyes, he was taken aback. However, he soon noticed the figure on the building and jumped in fright.

A student was trying to jump off the building.

That was indeed a matter of great importance.

In comparison, the minor flaws of his b*dy were essentially insignificant.

And so, the dean also ran towards the building in a state of panic and urgency, However, before he had even made it halfway or had the time to dial 911, the figure on the fifth floor had already jumped down.

Oh, no!

The dean's face turned pale with fear.

Setting aside the fact that a life was lost, a student's suicide greatly impacts the reputation of a university.

If the deceased's family were to cause trouble in the future, it would be difficult to explain the situation even if they were not at fault.

At that moment, Emrys had already arrived beneath the building ahead of schedule.

He was already standing there before the student leapt from the building.

As he looked up, he was met with a pair of descending breasts.

It was a girl who had jumped from the building.

There were also some students nearby. Initially unaware of someone's intention to jump, they were momentarily startled when they saw Emrys dash past like a blur.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 277-A False Alarm What kind of legs could possibly run at such a terrifying speed? It's enough to qualify him for the Olympics!

However, as the students' gaze followed Emrys' movements, their expressions immediately turned to shock and fear at the sight of the figure about to fall from the building.

Wow, it turns out that someone is planning to jump off the building! Is Mr. Lund planning to catch her barehanded? When someone jumps from the fifth floor, the impact will definitely be immense. It's absolutely impossible for him to catch her. In fact, he might even risk getting himself killed. What should we do?

They were all anxious and panicked, but time was of the essence, leaving them no room to take any countermeasures.

In a flash, the girl who jumped off the building had already landed on Emrys.

However, the gruesome scene they had imagined did not happen.

Emrys swiftly raised his arms and caught the girl with impeccable precision.

Immediately after, they rolled on the ground a few times, seemingly using that to lessen the force of the impact.

In truth, Emrys had already released his life energy while the girl was still in mid-air, forming a series of buffer zones.

Consequently, the impact of the fall was not as devastating as imagined.

“Mr. Lund, are you okay?” “I’m fine.” The dean had just arrived in time to see Emrys catch the girl. He breathed a sigh of relief but then was immediately taken aback. How is it that he caught someone falling from the fifth floor, but his arms remain intact? How did he manage that?

Clearly, that wasn’t a matter he should be considering at that moment.

His main concern should be the reason the girl jumped off the building.

Meanwhile, the students around all wore shocked expressions upon seeing that not only had Emrys escaped being injured but had also managed to catch the girl who had jumped off the building.

“Mr. Lund is truly extraordinary! A girl fell from such a great height, but he actually managed to catch her. Moreover, both of them are completely unharmed! I thought I was watching a movie!” “What did you just say? A girl fell from the upper floor and landed squarely on Mr. Lund?” “What? A girl fell from the building and crushed Mr. Lund to death?” Different versions of the incident spread.

By the time the news reached the lecture hall with the T-shape layout, it was already entirely different from the original version.

1/2 23:57 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 277 A False Alarm 60%

A student, panting heavily, rushed up to Desmond and exclaimed, “It’s terrible, Mr. Brewer! Mr. Lund has been crushed by a girl who jumped off a building.

There’s blood all over the ground. It’s horrifying!” “What?” Upon hearing that news, everyone was shocked. They all wanted to rush out to see what had happened.

“All students must stay in the lecture hall. No one is allowed to leave!” Desmond shouted.

In order to prevent panic, Desmond arranged for two lecturers to keep an eye on the students so they wouldn't go out to watch the incident. Meanwhile, he and the few other lecturers hurriedly rushed out.

Jacqueline also dashed out of the lecture hall at once.

Emrys was a cultivator, so she didn't believe that he could be crushed to death by someone. But there was no doubt that something serious had happened out there.

They hurriedly rushed to the scene, only to see that everyone was well.

Only then did they realize that it was a false alarm.

"Those students who spread rumors should be apprehended and taught a lesson! They nearly scared me into having a heart attack!" Desmond exclaimed angrily.

Though it turned out to be a false alarm, the fact remained that a girl had jumped off a building.

Jacqueline looked at the girl who jumped off the building worriedly and asked, "Ms. Kemppainen, why would you suddenly do such a foolish thing? If you're facing any difficulties, you can talk to me. Why would you give up on yourself?" The girl who leaped off the building was called Laila Kemppainen.

1 She was a student in Jacqueline's class and was generally known for her obedience.

Therefore, Jacqueline was surprised and couldn't understand why she would engage in such a foolish act as jumping off a building.

Nevertheless, when Jacqueline questioned her, Laila stayed silent, continuously crying with her lips tightly pressed together.

Jacqueline looked around and suggested, "Mr. Brewer, maybe it would be more appropriate for me to have a private conversation with Ms. Kemppainen first!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 278-Karma Will Certainly Get Him After a brief moment of hesitation, Desmond nodded and advised Jacqueline.

"Please be cautious. Don't allow her to make any more foolish decisions. If necessary, we may have to involve her parents" "Understood. I will provide her with guidance." To avoid causing a disturbance, the university denied the incident of the girl jumping off the building and instead explained it as a result of her losing her balance while engaging in horseplay on the fifth floor, leading to an accidental fall.

Furthermore, they used this incident as a warning to students that horseplay in the corridors would not be tolerated in the future. Any observed instances would result in a warning and disciplinary action.

Meanwhile, Jacqueline spent over an hour counseling Laila before finally uncovering the reason behind her attempted suicide.

Laila came from a humble background and had been working part-time jobs off-campus since she started attending university.

However, three months ago, her father fell ill and was hospitalized.

The hospital diagnosed him with acute kidney failure.

Despite receiving treatment, his condition not only failed to improve but also progressed to chronic kidney failure. His situation was extremely dire.

The hospital recommended an immediate kidney transplantation.

The total cost of the operation, including the kidney, amounted to around five to six hundred thousand.

It was an exorbitant fee.

Considering Laila's family situation, it was simply impossible for them to gather such a sum of money. Moreover, her father's hospitalization had already incurred significant expenses. Raising another five to six hundred thousand was an enormous challenge.

Additionally, the hospital was pressuring them, stating that another patient had already reserved the kidney. If the operation fee was not paid within three days, the kidney would be given to someone else.

Laila knew that if she missed this opportunity, it was uncertain when they would find another matching kidney donor.

Perhaps her father would not be able to hold on until then.

However, raising such a large sum of money in just three days was utterly impossible for her.

Just when Laila was at her wit's end, a friend she met while working part-time told her about a way to obtain the needed funds, but it would require some personal sacrifice.

Naturally, she understood what this so-called sacrifice entailed.

1/2 Chapter 278 Karma Will Certainly Get Him She was conflicted, but the thought of being able to save her father's life quickly led her to relent.

Thus, she was introduced to David Dickerson, the owner of Imperial Club, by her so-called friend.

David promised that as long as she complied, he would provide her with a substantial amount of money afterward.

Naively, Laila believed him, but to her surprise, he immediately betrayed her after having his way with her. He even secretly recorded a video, threatening to make it public if she dared to cause any trouble.

This blow devastated her.

She was too ashamed to face her parents again.

Feeling despondent, she returned to school. Despite aimlessly wandering around, she couldn't let go of the matter, which led her to make such a foolish decision.

After listening to Laila's tearful words, Jacqueline felt a surge of anger.

She said, "That's someone else's mistake, my dear. You shouldn't bear the consequences. The one who deserves to suffer is David from Imperial Club.

Think about it again. Your father is already sick and hospitalized. If you were to commit suicide, can you imagine the immense pain it would cause your mother?" Laila broke down in tears.

Jacqueline patiently comforted her.

Once Laila's emotions had somewhat stabilized, Jacqueline softly reassured her, "Ms. Kemppainen, you need to come to terms with this and stop making such foolish decisions. As for your father's illness, you don't need to worry too much. I will help you find a solution. And as for David, karma will certainly catch up with him." At Imperial Club, a man with a scarred face sat on the couch, puffing on a cigar.

The slender man beside him asked with a sycophantic smile, "Mr. Dickerson, were you satisfied with the girl I brought you today?" "Haha, she had such lovely breasts, and she was still a virgin. In the future, let's look for more innocent and easily deceived girls like her," the man with a scar on his face said, laughing heartily as he lazily blew smoke rings.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 279-Enemies Often Cross Paths "There are still many girls like her at Jazona University. I'll scout a few more.

They'll surely meet your expectations, Mr. Dickerson," the tall man said to the man with a scar on his face.

"Take it easy. I'm afraid my b*dy won't be able to handle it if it happens too often."
"You're being modest, Mr. Dickerson. Look at your strong physique. Even sleeping with multiple women at once wouldn't be a problem for you!" "Haha, you certainly have a way with words."

As the two men were engaged in a lively conversation, the club manager suddenly rushed in, sweating profusely, and exclaimed, "Mr. Dickerson, come out and see for yourself! Someone is causing trouble in the club!" "What? Who dares to cause trouble in my club? I, Scar-faced David, will go out and take care of him!" David Dickerson stood up in anger, with the tall man following closely behind him.

When they went outside the private room to see what was happening, the scene downstairs was already chaotic. Tables, chairs, glasses, and plates were shattered everywhere. The club's b*dyguards were also lying on the ground in disarray, groaning in pain.

The culprit behind all of this was a young man named Emrys.

He had already heard the whole story from Jacqueline. That very night, he went straight to Imperial Club.

He didn't believe in postponing revenge.

Upon seeing his club completely destroyed, David's face turned as dark as thunder. But upon closer inspection, he found the young man below somewhat familiar.

After taking a closer look, he almost ground his teeth to dust.

Isn't this the same young man who kicked me in the head that night?

"Spider Monkey, call Jace, the leader of the Black Leopard Faction, and tell him that I want this kid dead tonight!" David said, emanating a strong sense of murderous intent.

The tall man, Spider Monkey, immediately made the call.

At that moment, Emrys had finished wreaking havoc and noticed David coming out of the VIP room upstairs.

What a coincidence! This David is the same scar-faced man who wanted to harm Nina the night she returned and ended up with a kick to the head from me.

Indeed, enemies often cross paths.

“So you’re David Dickerson? I’m giving you three seconds to come down here and kneel before me in apology!” 23:57 Sun, 28 Jan Chapter 279 Enemies Often Cross Paths Emrys stopped smashing things and raised his head, fixing a sharp gaze on David. His tone was completely domineering. However, his words only served to infuriate David.

“You audacious brat, you still owe me from last time. Today, you have the nerve to show up at my doorstep and surrender yourself. Do you really think I wouldn’t dare to kill you?” David didn’t care about the apology Emrys had just demanded. Nor did he bother to find out why the latter had come to cause trouble at his club for no reason.

He only knew that it was crucial to ensure that this audacious brat never left Imperial Club alive that night.

“Come down here in three seconds!” Emrys repeated, his voice icy cold as if he were the merciless God of Death.

His gaze was indifferent as he stared at David, and he began counting aloud.

“Three... Two...” David’s face turned red with fury.

Emrys had taken down all of his club’s b*dyguards, a testament to the man’s formidable fighting skills. Therefore, he couldn’t rashly go downstairs.

His only option was to wait.

When Jace arrives, I will definitely teach this brat a lesson for his arrogance!

He had a close friendship with Jace, who also provided protection for the club.

Moreover, the Black Leopard Faction was nearby, so it shouldn’t take Jace long to bring his men over.

During that moment, he would have the opportunity to release his anger without any restrictions.

To his surprise, Emrys didn’t allow David much time at all. As soon as the word “one” escaped his lips, Emrys swiftly ascended the stairs. In an instant, he stood before David.

“You are truly disobedient,” Emrys said calmly.

However, this statement sent a shiver down David’s spine.

Did this brat really climb the stairs so quickly?

Thud!

Without giving David much time to react, Emrys suddenly grabbed him by the throat and forcefully threw him down from the second floor. The impact of David's broad back hitting the ground resulted in a muffled thud.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 280-Bury Him Alive "You two should go downstairs as well," Emrys commanded, glancing at the terrified Spider Monkey and the club manager. He firmly grasped one in each hand. He then threw them down the stairs, their screams resonating through the air.

Suddenly, a furious roar erupted.

"How dare you! Who gave you the audacity to cause trouble here?" A group of menacing men stormed into the club, led by none other than Jace Juarez, the leader of the Black Leopard Faction.

David's eyes lit up with relief upon seeing Jace. Filled with rage, he shouted, "Jace, don't waste time with this br*t! Kill him now!" Jace, a skilled martial artist, had earned his position as the faction leader through his exceptional fighting abilities. Observing the chaos and injured b*dyguards, he recognized that Emrys was also a martial artist. Taking David's words seriously, he nodded in agreement.

Deciding to personally confront Emrys and end the situation swiftly, Jace prepared to make his move.

However, just as Jace was about to act, Emrys, positioned on the second floor, braced himself against the railing. With a single leap, he gracefully descended to the ground below.

"Are you sure you want to fight me?" Emrys approached Jace with a confident stride. Though he emitted no visible aura, he exuded an intense sense of danger that made Jace's pupils contract. Jace inquired, "Who are you exactly?" Emrys chuckled softly and asked, "Didn't the Montelongo family warn you not to provoke me, Emrys Lund?" "Emrys... Lund?" Jace's b*dy trembled at the intension of that name. He vividly recalled Zeke's warning to stay away from anyone named Emrys Lund.

Could that be the person standing before me?

Jace was consumed by uncertainty and doubt.

Meanwhile, David remained oblivious to the situation. He bellowed at the top of his lungs, "Jace, what are you waiting for? Kill this arrogant br*t!" David harbored a deep-seated hatred for Emrys.

However, Jace remained unmoved by David's outburst. After a moment of contemplation, he spoke, "David, I believe Mr. Lund wouldn't cause trouble without reason. You should apologize to him." "What did you say? Apologize to him?" David's eyes widened in disbelief. This is my club that was destroyed, and he's the help I hired. Yet, he's suggesting that I apologize?

David couldn't comprehend what he was hearing.

1/2 Apologizing was out of the question for him.

He snarled, "If you won't help me, Jace, then fine. But don't belittle me with such words. Either assist me in getting rid of this kid today or sever all ties with me!" "Then let's sever all ties!" Jace decisively chose the latter, leaving David momentarily stunned before he realized his mistake.

Blinded by rage, David failed to recognize that Jace's suggestion to apologize was a subtle hint to avoid provoking the person before them.

Regrettably, it was only now that David understood.

Jace stated, "Mr. Lund, how you handle David is of no concern to the Black Leopard Faction. We shall take our leave." Preparing to depart with his faction members, Jace paused as Emrys spoke up.

"Wait. There is something else I need you to do," Emrys said.

Jace halted abruptly, his face displaying a perplexed expression.

Emrys gestured towards David. "Bury him alive." "What?" Upon hearing those words, Jace's countenance underwent a subtle change. He argued, "Mr. Lund, this is a personal grudge between you and David. It would not be appropriate for me to bury him, don't you agree?" Jace did not fear taking lives.

To be honest, it would have been impossible for him to reach his current position without having ended a few lives along the way.

He simply believed that he and David had once shared a profound friendship, and it was already a compromise on his part to not assist David this time.

However, for Emrys to actually demand that he bury David was a step too far.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 281-Black Dragon Token "Why are you unwillin to do so?" Emrys glanced at Jace with indifference.

Jace furrowed his brows and remained silent for a while before finally saying, "I apologize, Mr. Lund, but I'm afraid I cannot comply with that." Zeke had only instructed them to avoid Emrys, not to obey his orders.

Therefore, Jace had no intention of getting involved in the matter. After saying that, he turned around to leave.

But at that precise moment, Emrys sighed and lamented, "Well, Mr. Montelongo claimed that this Black Dragon Token is very useful, but I find it rather ordinary.

It's nothing more than a piece of scrap metal. I might as well discard it."

As he spoke, he casually tossed the item in his hand away.

Clang!

A metallic token fell on the ground, making a crisp sound as it collided with the floor.

Jace looked down.

His eyes abruptly widened, for it was none other than the Black Dragon Token.

It was a token representing the highest authority of the Black Dragon Association, and the person with the token was to be treated like Erwin himself.

Jace never imagined that Erwin would actually hand the Black Dragon Token to Emrys. That was no different from handing over the Black Dragon Association to him.

"Jace Juarez, the faction leader of the Black Leopard Faction, at your service, Mr. Lund!" Jace quickly picked up the token, knelt before Emrys, and presented it to him with both hands.

Behind him, the members of the Black Leopard Faction all fell to their knees in unison as well.

Upon witnessing that, Emrys frowned slightly, feeling a hint of discomfort deep within.

He didn't reach out to take the token. Instead, he said, "Hold onto it for now, and we shall see after I've resolved the matter today." Although Jace was puzzled, he didn't ask any further questions.

At that point, David was already terrified.

The moment he saw the Black Dragon Token, he knew he was doomed. He hurriedly crawled to Emrys' feet and begged, "Mr. Lund, you're my master. I was blind and

ignorant in the past. Please spare me this once. I will work extremely hard for you in the future." Slap!

Emrys sent him flying with a slap, saying, "Are you insulting me by calling me your master? If I had a 1/3 20% OFF A 60 < 0 disciple like you, I might as well end my own life." "Mr. Lund, may I know what exactly David did to offend you?" Jace asked cautiously.

That was also a mystery to David.

Could it be because of that incident with the Beautiful Reporter?

A long time had already passed since that incident, and Emrys would never possibly have waited until that day to settle the score. Moreover, it was David who had his head cracked that day. If anyone should be seeking revenge, it would be David, not the other way around.

Therefore, the beating David received that day was utterly baffling.

Mainly, Emrys didn't explain his reason upon entering and just started trashing the place. When David saw the man, he likewise couldn't be bothered to ask. All he thought about was waiting for Jace to arrive and kill Emrys. The reason simply didn't matter.

However, the turn of events was beyond David's expectations.

Not only did Jace refuse to help him, but he also sided with Emrys. Even more terrifying was the fact that Emrys produced the Black Dragon Token.

David knew he was done for.

But even in death, he wanted to at least understand what he did to deserve it.

His attitude had already changed. He was then desperately eager to know why Emrys came to the club that day.

With an icy cold gaze, Emrys said, "You should be asking that question to that loser, not me." Jace immediately turned to David and barked, "David, are you not aware of what you did wrong to offend Mr. Lund?" David's face fell.

He had committed numerous misdeeds in the past, but he had no idea which one had offended Emrys.

The only incident that seemed to be related to Emrys was the time he had criticized Emrys when he coincidentally ran into him walking with the beautiful reporter.

Therefore, David ventured, "Could it be that... I shouldn't have intentionally caused trouble... during that encounter with the Beautiful Reporter?" "Injure one of his fingers," Emrys commanded in a chilling tone.

It was quite evident that David had guessed incorrectly.

At that moment, Jace had become completely subservient to Emrys. Whatever the man said was a command to him. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and pressed David's hand down, saying, "David, don't think that I have forgotten our past friendship. It's just that you have crossed the wrong person. The only thing I can do for you now is to make the cut swiftly to minimize your pain.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 282-A True Devil With a swift knife swing, David's finger fell to the ground.

Jace was truly ruthless. Even with blood splattered on his face, he didn't flinch.

"Ahh!" David let out a piercing scream, his face contorted in agony.

"Let him guess again," Emrys said expressionlessly.

Again? If I guess wrong, another finger will be chopped off!

David dared not speak again, but his silence prompted Emrys to order Jace, "Sever another finger." "Ahh!" David never expected that his silence would cost him a finger. The sudden pain sent convulsions through his body, and he lost consciousness.

"Guess again." David was speechless.

Enduring the intense pain of his severed finger, David weakly said, "Could it be... the incident where I accidentally hit an old man a few days ago... and had someone take the blame?" "Sever a finger!" Another agonized scream pierced the air. Having lost three fingers in succession, David succumbed to the pain and passed out.

"Wake him up, and let him guess again," Emrys said indifferently.

Even Jace couldn't help but shudder. This Mr. Lund is just as ruthless as me.

David is extremely unfortunate to have offended him!

Awakening, David stared at Emrys with terror in his eyes. He exclaimed, "You're a monster! You're the devil himself!" "He's talking too much. Sever another finger!" With only one finger remaining on his right hand, David suddenly had a thought.

Why did he choose today to settle the score when he could have come any other time? Yet, he barged into the club at this hour.

He was startled and asked, "Could it be because of that female student today?" "You guessed right." A True Devil Taking a deep breath. Emrys walked toward David like a judge approaching the stand. In the next moment, he snatched the knife from Jace's hand and swung it down.

"Ahh!" Screaming in agony, David questioned, "Why did you cut my finger off... when I guessed correctly?"

Emrys fixed an icy gaze on him and slowly answered, "I have OCD. Leaving one out of five fingers makes me uncomfortable" David didn't dare argue.

Since Emrys wanted to chop off his fingers, anything could be a reason. So, he could only beg desperately, "Mr. Lund, I truly didn't know that the female university student was related to you... If someone is to blame, blame Spider Monkey. He was the one who brought her to me!" David used his other hand with all five fingers intact to point at Spider Monkey beside him.

After being thrown off the second floor by Emrys, Spider Monkey had been lying on the ground without getting up. It wasn't because his injuries were severe, but because getting up would serve no purpose. Instead, it would make him an easy target. Hence, he might as well play dead.

Admittedly, his strategy was very effective.

A long time had passed, but Emrys hadn't noticed him.

However, David's action ruined his plan, putting him in the line of fire. Ignoring everything else, Spider Monkey sprang up from the ground and immediately began to run for his life.

He had witnessed everything that had just transpired. Since even David had been tormented so severely, he wouldn't fare any better.

Therefore, he wanted to escape if possible.

Alas, he was too naive. The place was filled with members of the Black Leopard Faction, so there was nowhere he could possibly escape. Before he could even burst through the club's main door, he was captured and had his limbs broken.

This time, he really couldn't get up.

With an expressionless face, Emrys ordered, "Bury them both alive!" Upon hearing this, David once again fainted. However, unlike the previous time when it was pain that caused him to lose consciousness, this time it was sheer fright that overwhelmed him.

It was only at that moment that he realized Emrys wasn't giving him an opportunity to guess the reason, but rather tormenting him.

He's truly a devil! David thought.

"Bury them both alive!" Emrys commanded before leaving all the subsequent matters to Jace.

As Emrys stepped out of the club's door, Jace suddenly chased after him and respectfully said, "Mr. Lund, you forgot the Black Dragon Token." Emrys shook his head and replied, "Take this Black Dragon Token back and return it to Mr.

Montelongo. Let him know that I have no use for it. As long as the members of the Black Dragon Association don't offend me, everything will be fine."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 283-Maximus Youngblood Drawing a clear line between himself and the Black Dragon Association, Emrys had never considered getting too involved with them. He had even warned Erwin not to have any illusions about making him an accomplice.

Initially, he accepted the Black Dragon Token because he thought it would save him from a lot of trouble. However, upon reflection, he realized it was inappropriate. Holding a token that represented the underground forces, even if he had no intention of colluding with them, others would perceive it differently.

For example, just a moment ago, after revealing the token, Jace and his group immediately treated him as their boss. Emrys feared that as the news spread,

everyone would believe he had truly become the new boss of the Black Dragon Association. This would be complete nonsense.

That was also the reason why Emrys felt suddenly uncomfortable when he saw Jace and others kneeling before him just a moment ago. I represent the epitome of perfect morality, symbolizing the fine youth of the new era. How could I let such underground forces corrupt my purity?

Therefore, Emrys made a firm decision. After dealing with the matters of that evening, he would return the Black Dragon Token to Erwin.

It seemed that Jace had already guessed Emrys' thoughts, and he muttered under his breath, "When you dealt with David and his companion earlier, your ruthlessness was not much less than our boss!" His behavior can be described as having bad intentions but still wanting a good reputation.

Jace spoke softly, thinking Emrys wouldn't hear him. Yet, unexpectedly, Emrys' voice came from ten meters away. "What I'm doing is clearly punishing evil with evil. How can

it be considered ruthless?" Jace's face was filled with astonishment. I muttered so softly, yet you heard me from ten meters away? Boss, are you omniscient?

As for Laila's situation, there was only so much Emrys could do. Jacqueline's capabilities made the remaining tasks of reassurance and her father's surgical fees not at all difficult.

Regarding Jacqueline's cultivation, she had put in her heart and soul.

Unfortunately, her talent was not as good as Yelena's. Coupled with the delay caused by the incident with Laila, she still hadn't managed to condense her life energy at that point.

However, Emrys was not in a hurry.

Several days later, at the Youngblood residence, Cordelia mysteriously led Emrys into the living room, saying, "Come, come, Rys. Let me introduce you to someone." Upon entering, he took a look.

Sitting on the couch was a young man, slightly older than Emrys, likely no more than nineteen or just shy of twenty. The young man was strikingly handsome, bearing a certain resemblance to Cordelia in his features.

With just one glance, Emrys had already deduced his identity. He was none other than Cordelia's younger brother, sharing a blood relation.

Maximus Youngblood As expected, Cordelia said. "Rys, let me introduce you. This is my younger brother, Maximus Youngblood, who specifically rushed back from Jipsdale University a few days ago to reunite with me. Maximus, this is Rys, also my younger brother. However, he is slightly older than you, so you should call him 'Mr. Lund' to show respect." "Delia, you're not joking, are you?" First, Maximus looked at Cordelia in surprise, then shifted his gaze to Emrys, his face full of hostility as he said, "I don't even know him. Why should I be respectful toward him?" Having an extra sister is still tolerable. After all, we are related by blood. But what's the deal with this guy named Emrys? Does he even deserve my respect?

Immediately, Maximus felt indignant.

Cordelia furrowed her brows slightly, but then she heard Emrys say, "Indeed, we are not acquaint and have never crossed paths, but feel free to call me Rys, as I am your brother-in-law." He intentionally raised his voice.

"Brother-in-law?" Maximus's eyes widened in surprise.

Emrys chuckled. "Precisely. How perceptive. Consider me your brother-in-law and treat me with respect, and if I am pleased, I may bestow upon you a generous monetary gift."

Maximus was immediately puzzled. Is there something amiss with this individual? Did he not detect the skeptical tone when I referred to him as 'brother-in-law'? How did it suddenly transform into a term of address for him?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 284-4 Cheating On You How shameless! Maximus looked at Cordelia with a puzzled expression, asking, "Delia, is this guy really my brother-in-law?" "He-" Just as Cordelia was about to explain to Maximus that Emrys was just teasing him, she suddenly saw Emrys stride forward.

Emrys then pushed Cordelia onto the couch and playfully slapped her bottom a few times.

"See? If I'm not your brother-in-law, would I dare to playfully slap your sister like that?"

Maximus and Cordelia were left speechless.

"That's right, Maximus. He's your brother-in-law. You must remember his face.

Even if he were reduced to ashes, he would still be your brother-in-law." Just then, Lydia suddenly walked in from outside, speaking in a firm tone.

This time, Cordelia wasn't the only one blushing profusely. Even Emrys felt somewhat embarrassed. He let go of the small, perky bottom he was holding and said, "Ms. Ginger, we were just fooling around!" "What nonsense! I don't care. I only believe what I just saw and heard. You can't even keep your own word. Are you even a man?" Lydia provocatively said to Emrys.

She was trying to force Emrys to comply.

Emrys' gaze shifted, and a profound smile suddenly appeared on his lips as he said, "Ms. Ginger, I've noticed that ever since I finished the acupuncture treatment for Mr. Youngblood, your complexion has truly become more and more radiant." Sure enough, as those words were spoken, a touch of charming blush swept across Lydia's face, a woman full of elegance and charm.

Then, she glared at Emrys.

Thanks to Emrys, Richard was now truly full of energy and vitality.

Lydia had been lonely for over a decade. However, in the past few days, she had finally experienced an unprecedented level of satisfaction. The bond between her and her husband had also rapidly strengthened.

However, such matters couldn't be discussed in front of their children.

Lydia knew that Emrys was retaliating against her. She glared at Emrys, and they understood each other's intentions. Subsequently, they remained silent and refrained from making further jokes at each other's expense.

That was a form of tacit understanding between the two.

Emrys and Lydia both shut their mouths at the same time, no longer joking with each other.

Cheating On You However, Maximus found himself feeling rather exasperated. Something's not right about those two, especially when their gates met earlier. It's clear that something's off. There was even a hint of ambiguity in Otherwise, why would Mom blush... Wait a minute!

"he air.

Maximus seemed to have uncovered a shocking secret. He ran off to find Richard and said, "Dad, I have something to report to you..." He reenacted both the expressions and conversation of Emrys and Lydia from earlier.

A look of embarrassment crossed Richard's face, thinking that his secret had already been discovered by Maximus. However, his unspeakable problem had already been resolved, so even if Maximus knew, it wouldn't matter.

"Therefore, I believe Mom must've cheated on you." After Maximus had vividly demonstrated a series of actions, he suddenly concluded with this statement.

Upon hearing those words, Richard turned pale with anger.

In the end, Maximus inevitably received a thorough beating.

Meanwhile, Cordelia in the living room remained calm, clearly accustomed to such scenes. That was because she had long noticed the peculiar interaction between her parents and Emrys.

Hence, there was no need to be surprised.

At that moment, Lydia suddenly said, "Good nephew, Cordelia, I have something to tell you both. Tomorrow at noon, Solomon has invited our entire family over for a meal at his place." Solomon Atkinson, Myles' father, was the head of the Atkinson family. He had an extremely close relationship with Richard, as they had been friends for generations.

During their free time, it was customary for the two families to gather for a meal together.

Lydia added, "Furthermore, this time they specifically requested that both of you join us." "Both of us?" Emrys pointed at himself in surprise.

Emrys could understand Cordelia being included, but he was puzzled as to why he was cordially invited to dinner, especially considering his past conflicts with Myles.

He suspected that they might have ulterior motives and were planning to embarrass him.

Lydia clarified, "Didn't Myles accompany us to Jadeborough last time? However, he left before us on his own accord. Later, he felt remorseful and decided to make it up to you tomorrow."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 285-Arrogant Is this an attempt to reconcile with me? Emrys was surprised for a moment, but he quickly dismissed the thought from his mind.

He had met countless people, and he wondered how someone as proud and aloof as Myles could possibly feel remorse over what happened last time? He probably just felt annoyed. He's claiming to invite me for a meal as an apology, but I fear he may have some hidden motive to deal with me later.

Emrys was not so naive.

However, the Youngblood and Atkinson families had been close for generations.

Even if he didn't want to do Myles the favor, he should at least show some respect to Richard and Lydia.

As for Myles' scheming, Emrys figured he would know once he arrived at the scene tomorrow. As the majestic Emphyrean Lord, how could I possibly be scared of someone as insignificant as him?

Soon, on the following day, the group arrived at Solomon's luxurious mansion.

Solomon's age was roughly the same as Richard's, and the two were already quite familiar with each other, so there was no need for extensive introductions.

Maximus had long been acquainted with Solomon's family, and his relationship with Myles was fairly good.

Before Myles went abroad to study, the two of them often spent time together.

Therefore, under such circumstances, Cordelia and Emrys were the ones who seemed slightly out of place.

“Cordelia, this is Mr. Atkinson,” Lydia introduced with a smile.

Out of politeness, Cordelia approached Solomon and greeted, “Hello, Mr.

Atkinson!” “Haha! Cordelia, you’re indeed stunningly beautiful. No wonder my son is always thinking about you. I’ve lost count of how many times he’s mentioned you in front of me.” When Solomon saw Cordelia, he couldn’t help but admire her. She’s indeed Lydia’s daughter. The genes she inherited are top-notch! It’s truly a pity that this marriage arrangement couldn’t come to fruition.

Regarding the matter between Myles and Cordelia, Solomon also had some knowledge. It seemed that his own son had encountered some obstacles in his pursuit of Cordelia, and that obstacle had also shown up that day.

With that thought in mind, Solomon swiftly shifted his gaze onto Emrys.

He had never met Emrys, but he didn’t need to guess to know that the man before him was the obstacle between his son and Cordelia.

Moreover, they had invited Emrys over that day under the pretext of offering an apology.

Solomon simply wanted to seize that opportunity to see if the person who could defeat his son was truly as outstanding as they seemed.

1/2 20% OFF A Before Lydia could introduce him, Solomon took the initiative and walked up to Emrys, asking, “Are you Emrys?”

“Yes, hello” Emrys looked straight ahead, his voice steady, embodying the quality of being neither humble or overbearing to its fullest extent.

However, Solomon felt that Emrys lacked manners. I’m your elder. Shouldn’t you at least add the term of address “Sir” after saying hello? What’s the deal with his tone, as if he’s conversing with his peers?

Solomon was displeased with Emrys.

Unbeknownst to him, Emrys thought that he was showing Solomon too much respect by greeting the latter. Peers? You must be daydreaming. Even if the ancient ancestors of your Atkinson family were to rise from the grave, they wouldn’t dare to consider themselves the Empyrean Lord’s equals.

Emrys looked directly ahead.

After briefly greeting Solomon, he didn’t engage in further idle chatter with him.

Instead, he went straight to play with Cordelia.

Solomon was somewhat embarrassed, but he couldn't really lose his temper.

After all, Emrys hadn't done anything too outrageous. At most, he was just lacking in manners.

Naturally, Richard and Lydia could sense Solomon's displeasure. They exchanged a glance, both wearing bitter smiles.

Their initial impression of Emrys was exactly that – arrogant. If they had to summarize Emrys' personality in one word, it would be "arrogant." Emrys was undeniably arrogant.

However, as Emrys' various methods and identities were revealed, they discovered that what they had perceived as arrogance was, in fact, confidence.

Arrogance, when combined with capabilities, becomes confidence.

Arrogance without real ability, on the other hand, is pure foolishness.

Emrys belonged to the former category.

Initially, Richard and Lydia were resistant to Emrys. But now, they regarded him as a precious gem, wishing they could build a shrine to worship him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 286-That Is Not All One of the reasons they came to the Atkinson residence that day was to resolve the misunderstanding.

The relationship between the two families had always been strong, and it would be unfortunate if tansunderstandings among the younger generation caused a rift.

Richard patted Solomon's shoulder and laughed, saying, "What do you think, Sol? Do you also have a negative impression of that young man? Actually, we felt the same way at first." Solomon furrowed his brows, looking at Richard with confusion.

"Anyway, we have some time before dinner. Why don't we sit in the backyard gazebo for a while? We can chat over coffee while the younger generation stays here." Richard was clearly familiar with the place.

Solomon cast a doubtful glance at the couple, unsure of their intentions.

The three of them arrived at the backyard gazebo and took a seat as the housekeeper served them coffee.

Solomon frowned and asked, "Richy, what are you and your wife trying to say?"

Could it be that the young man named Emrys is not as simple as he seems?" "You guessed correctly." Richard said with a smile, "Do you remember the charity auction

that took place at the Cultural Palace recently?" "The auction involving Mr. Emerentius?" As a representative of the wealthy merchants in Jazona, Solomon was invited to attend the auction and remembered it well.

He just didn't understand how it related to Emrys.

Richard continued, "The charity auction showcased ten new pieces by Mr.

Emerentius and also promoted the World-Enchanting Beauty facial mask. Both of these events are connected to Emrys." "Go on." Solomon's expression turned serious.

Richard paused before saying, "Emrys is Mr. Emerentius, and he was the one who provided the formula for the World-Enchanting Beauty facial mask." "What?" Solomon visibly shuddered, his face full of surprise. He asked, "Are you sure you're not joking with me?" "I'm absolutely certain!" Richard and Lydia's expressions were also complex.

The matter of the recipe was something Cordelia revealed to them later. As for Emrys being Emerentius, it was embarrassing to mention. Emrys had deliberately exposed his identity to embarrass That is Not All the couple.

It was only after the auction that Richard and his wife realized they had underestimated Emrys in the past.

Solomon took a deep breath and said, "This is beyond my expectations." "But that's not all..." Richard continued, "Sol, I'm not afraid to tell you. In fact, for the past decade or so, I've been suffering from an illness that's difficult to talk about. We've never mentioned it before, but Emrys noticed my condition immediately and even helped me cure it." After recovering from his illness, Richard could speak openly about it. It was something he used to hide and suppress.

Richard wanted Solomon to know that Emrys was not only Emerentius and the provider of the facial mask formula, but also a highly skilled doctor.

Once again, Solomon gasped.

But at that moment, Lydia spoke up, "That's not all..." Solomon couldn't even begin to explain what he was feeling at that moment.

"Emrys is not only a martial artist, but also a Manifestor grandmaster," Lydia said slowly.

Not only Solomon, but even Richard were shocked by those words, their eyes wide open.

Richard had only learned about this news that day.

Surprisingly, Lydia had never told him about it before.

Lydia nodded and said, "Absolutely. Stefan is a true master of Manifestation.

During a recent conversation, he unintentionally revealed something to me.

Intrigued, I decided to put Emrys to the test and discovered that he is truly exceptional. He effortlessly crossed the turbulent river as if it were a smooth path, a feat that only a grandmaster of Manifestation could achieve."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 287-Andreas Kross "Hiss!" This time, Solomon was thoroughly shocked.

He had been puzzled before, wondering just how exceptional Emrys must be to have earned such admiration from Richard and his wife. Especially Lydia, who was known for her high standards, surprisingly did not object to Emrys being with her daughter.

After listening to them, Solomon gained clarity.

His son, Myles, was absolutely nothing compared to Emrys!

At the same time, he could also understand why Emrys was so arrogant.

As a Manifestor grandmaster, even in front of martial artists, he had the right to be arrogant. Let alone Solomon, who was merely an ordinary man. And yet, he dared to expect courtesy from Emrys.

Reflecting on his demeanor at that time, Solomon found himself laughable.

Lydia sighed and said, "We couldn't bring ourselves to tell Myles these things directly as we're afraid it might shatter his confidence. So, we seized the opportunity today to clear up any misunderstandings with you." She had hinted at Myles more than once, but Myles was relentless. What else could Lydia do?

It was impossible for her to point at Myles' nose and say, "Foolish boy, stop daydreaming. In front of my most handsome and impressive good nephew, Emrys, you are nothing but a speck of dust." After all, that would be utterly cruel.

While Richard and Lydia were conversing with Solomon, someone arrived at the front courtyard.

The newcomer was a Jetroinian with a small 'mustache under his nose.

Myles had evidently anticipated the arrival of that Jetroinian. He immediately stepped forward with a welcoming smile and skillfully conversed with him in Jetroinian.

Curiously, Maximus asked, "Myles, what were you talking to this Jetroinian gentleman about?" "It's nothing much, just a simple greeting. Let me introduce you. This is a friend

I met during my study abroad in Jetroina. His name is Andreas Kross. He's an incredibly skilled kickboxing expert. He just arrived in Chanaea a few days ago and is planning to establish a kickboxing gym here." During his two years studying abroad in Jetroina, Myles learned kickboxing. It was during this period that he met Andreas.

Unlike Myles, who took up martial arts halfway through his life, Andreas had been practicing kickboxing since his childhood and had long achieved the level of a black belt.

After Myles finished his introduction, Andreas managed to utter an awkward Chanaean sentence. taking the initiative to greet Maximus, "Nice to meet you." 1/2 Chapter 287 Andreas Kross 3.9%8 Maximus couldn't help but laugh, saying, "Well, well, this Jetroinian gentleman is somewhat interesting, isn't he?" "Pal, I understand Chanaean a bit. Please don't call me a gentleman or I'll get angry," Andreas suddenly said with a stern face.

"Haha! My apologies, my apologies." Maximus apologized, then turned his head to look at Myles and asked, "Myles, is this... friend from Jetroina someone you invited to join us for dinner?" "Indeed." Myles gave a nod, yet a mischievous grin tugged at the corner of his mouth.

Naturally, it was he who had invited Andreas over.

However, it wasn't necessarily the case that he was there just to join them for a meal.

In front of a vibrant flower garden, Cordelia, half-bent over, was carefully examining the few pink flowers in the flower garden.

She said, "These little pink flowers are truly beautiful. Should we secretly pick a few to take back and use as decorations at home?" "I think that's possible. The flowers are very beautiful. We can pick a few more flowers and place them in several spots," Emrys responded, yet his gaze was not at all on those pink flowers.

Instead, it fell on Cordelia as she bent over to admire the flowers, particularly on the striking curves of her figure. The beauty admires the flowers, while I admire the beauty.

"Perv! Where are you looking?" Emrys was deeply engrossed in his observation when he was abruptly interrupted by Cordelia's gentle reprimand.

She straightened her posture, and in an instant, the alluring curves that had captivated Emrys disappeared from his view... It would be more precise to say that Cordelia had turned around, her exquisite eyes glaring at Emrys with anger.

Clearly, she had already caught onto Emrys' lascivious stare beforehand.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 288-Challenge From Andreas Emrys smirked, muttering under his breath, I've already playfully teased you before, so does it really matter if I take a few more glances? Besides, I wouldn't even bother looking at ordinary people!" "What did you say?" Cough, cough... What I mean is that Maximus is really clueless. He has a beautiful woman like you around, but he chooses to stick with Myles. Do you think there might be something off about his preferences?

Fortunately, Cordelia hadn't heard clearly, and Emrys quickly changed the subject.

As expected. Cordelia didn't make a fuss. She said, "What nonsense are you talking about? It was me who drove Maximus away.

You drove him away? I just paused to exchange a few words with Solomon earlier. In such a short time, did you two start arguing?" "It wouldn't be accurate to say we argued. The main issue was that he immediately started trying to set me up with Myles. I was incredibly annoyed, so naturally, I told him to stay away from me." "I see. Emrys chuckled. Marimus probably has no idea what had transpired between Myles and them. His sudden appearance as a matchmaker is bound to earn him nothing but disdain from Cordelia. Serves him right!

Cordelia suddenly fixed her gaze on Emrys, asking, "Hmm? Rys, why do I sense a hint of satisfaction on your face?" Emrys immediately suppressed his laughter, shaking his head as he said, You must be mistaken." "Is that so?" Cordelia looked suspicious. Her beautiful eyes were still fixed on Emrys as if trying to read his thoughts.

Emrys firmly stated, "You misinterpreted it." His emotions were, in fact, quite complex.

It felt as if you had a favorite toy, and then suddenly, one day, someone appeared, claiming they wanted to take half of it. That feeling was incredibly distressing.

Maximus' appearance gave Emrys a feeling of this kind.

In other words, it was jealousy.

Previously, Cordelia was only a sister to him. Now, she had become a sister to two people, which naturally left a bitter taste in Emrys' heart. If I had known it would come to this. I might as well have been bolder back then and truly embraced the title of his husband!

"Rys." As Emrys was lost in thought. Cordelia suddenly flashed a charming smile and said, "I know what you're thinking. I can give you an answer now. If I had to choose between you and Maximus, my choice 1/2 23:16 Mon, 29 Jan Chapter 288 Challenge From Andreas would still be you." 白蚁9%

As it turned out, Cordelia had long since noticed the discomfort in Emrys' heart.

Even without a blood relation, what did it matter? The bond she shared with Emrys had long since surpassed the measure of mere kinship.

Emrys was deeply moved and said, "Delia, you don't have to choose. You can have both at the same time." "You're not allowed to be jealous anymore, okay?" "No, I won't." Emrys chuckled, revealing his pearly white teeth as he spoke.

"Anyway, as long as Maximus is your younger brother, and I'm Maximus's brother-in-law, I will never have to be jealous again." "In your dreams." Cordelia extended her delicate finger and lightly tapped Emrys' head, yet her heart was filled with delight, even carrying a hint of anticipation.

As the two were sharing a warm moment, a figure suddenly appeared from around the corner. It was Andreas, who pointed a finger at Emrys and said, "You, fight me!" Cordelia was taken aback. Where did this Jetroinian show up from out of nowhere?

Emrys was momentarily taken aback.

Andreas, speaking in his broken Chanaean, repeated, "You, fight me!" It was only then that Emrys realized Andreas was challenging him to a fight. He looked at Andreas with a perplexed expression and asked, "Why should I engage in a fight with you?" What is wrong with him?

At that moment, Myles' voice echoed from around the corner. "Mr. Kross is a friend of mine. He heard that you have impressive skills, so he wants to spar with you. He means no harm." At this point, how could Emrys not have understood? This cunning Myles, who claimed to invite me over for a meal as an apology, has actually set a trap for me here!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 289-Idol Would Emrys hesitate to take this leap?

Of course not.

However, there was no need for him to do so.

Thus, Emrys shook his head and said, "I'm sorry. I'm not in the mood to fight with you. Even if we did, you wouldn't stand a chance against me. You're such a fool, so clueless that you don't even realize you're being manipulated by others!" He spoke those words without any hesitation, knowing that Andreas wouldn't comprehend them

anyway.

As expected, Andreas only understood half of it. He looked towards Myles with a pleading gaze, hoping that Myles could help translate the latter half of the sentence.

Myles remained impassive, uttering a few words in the language of Jetroina. His translation conveyed that Emrys was belittling Andreas, stating that his kickboxing skills were no match for Emrys.

Andreas suddenly became furious. "D*mn it! Pal, you've crossed the line. You must fight me today!" After he finished speaking, he assumed a classic kickboxing stance. Standing on one foot, he executed a sweeping kick in the air in front of Emrys. The swift movement of his leg created a sharp whistling sound, surprisingly audible.

It was evident that his skills were highly advanced.

Additionally, he was becoming more aggressive.

Emrys, however, found it amusing.

Glancing at Myles, who was smirking in the shadows, he said, "You're quite something, kid. You're doing a great job as a translator. It would be a waste of talent if you didn't betray our people." Myles' expression subtly changed.

Emrys, however, didn't wait for Myles to become angry and continued, "Translate this for him now. I've spent fifteen years mastering this kick. Ask him if he dares to take it." Bang!

Emrys didn't make any flashy moves at all. After he finished speaking, he simply lifted his right foot and then brought it down. Immediately after, a massive pit appeared on the ground, with cracks spreading out around it like a spider's web.

The scene fell into a brief silence. At that moment, Emrys' voice suddenly rang out again, saying, "This kick of mine is the result of fifteen years of training. Translate it for him and ask if he dares to take it." 1/2 Chapter 289 Idol Bang!

This time, it was with his left foot.

Again, there was a massive pit, its cracks spreading out like a spider's web.

There was no need for Myles to translate. The terrifying aura had already scared Andreas out of his wits. He incessantly shouted, "Scary... so scary. I want to go home..." Even with his mechanical legs, he still couldn't withstand the power of Emrys' kicks! Thus, his black belt in kickboxing was completely useless against Emrys.

Myles was also on the verge of wetting himself.

He had always been competing with Emrys, always opposing him. He thought that Cordelia's judgment was flawed. However, it wasn't until then that he realized the one who truly had a flawed vision was himself.

With a single step, Emrys had stomped a hole into the concrete floor, which terrified Myles.

Anyone who wasn't a fool should know that was the strength that only a martial artist could possess!

Upon realizing that the person he had despised for such a long time was actually a martial artist, Myles was immediately struck dumb with fear.

Emrys patted Myles' shoulder, chuckling lightly as he said, "Young man, you're still too inexperienced to try to steal a woman from me." Did you really think I would deceive you like a wolf in sheep's clothing? You're naive if you do. My strength is evident, and I am a dragon in my own right. Overpowering someone like you, who can hardly be considered a tiger, would only take a moment, so why would I need to pretend to be weaker than you?

Even though Emrys only casually mentioned a few things, it left Myles completely astonished.

Maximus, who was standing nearby, was shocked for a moment. When he finally regained his composure, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow, Rys! You're absolutely amazing as a brother-in-law and truly my idol!" The young boy's eyes were shining with excitement.

Emrys replied, "You're quite indecisive, aren't you? Your expressions change so quickly. However, let me make it clear, I am not your brother-in-law, nor do I want to be your idol." "Come on, what kind of joke are you playing, Rys? My mother always said that even if you were reduced to ashes, I should always remember your face. You will always be my brother-in-law." Even Maximus himself wouldn't have believed that he would say such words just a few minutes ago.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 290-Truth In reality, ever since he saw Emrys yesterday, he had harbored hostility towards the latter. This included their earlier interaction, where he barely exchanged a few words with Emrys.

He felt that, compared to Myles, Emrys was simply far behind.

Therefore, when Maximus heard Andreas announce his intention to compete with Emrys earlier, he watched with a sense of gloating, eager to see Emrys falter.

However, things had changed.

Emrys' actions had firmly established his image in Maximus' heart. In an instant, Emrys seemed to tower over even the highest mountains.

The identity of a martial artist alone was far more impressive than any students who returned to their home country after studying abroad or top students with double master's degrees or other impressive achievements. Therefore, Maximus wisely changed his stance, becoming a devoted fan of Emrys.

Maximus' eyes were radiating with admiration, yet upon seeing Cordelia, he noticed that her face didn't show much surprise. "Delia, why aren't you surprised at all?" Cordelia looked deeply into Emrys' eyes and said, "Actually, I had guessed it a long time ago." Emrys had also suspected that Cordelia might have figured it out.

At that point, Cordelia spoke again. "However, I only guessed half of it. The other half, I learned from Yelena..." She paused for a moment, a hint of playful mischief surfacing in her beautiful eyes. Fixing her gaze on Emrys, she said, "Don't think I'm unaware. Those two nights when you were lecturing at Jazona University, Yelena was with you." Emrys broke out in a cold sweat.

In that case, it seemed that Cordelia had come to know about his status as a cultivator.

Indeed, that was the case.

After enduring a rigorous interrogation by Cordelia, Yelena confessed everything she knew, which included the fact that Emrys was a cultivator.

Upon learning that news, Cordelia was also profoundly shocked.

She had speculated long ago that Emrys might be a martial artist, but she never imagined that he was also a cultivator.

It was truly hard to believe for her.

Emrys said, "Delia, do you remember the first day we met and the things I told you? Now you know I wasn't lying to you, right?" / 1/2 23:17 Mon, 29 Jan Truth On the first day, when Emrys recognized Cordelia, he told her that he had spent years practicing with an old friar on a mountain. However, Cordelia didn't believe him and even accused him of telling a fantasy tale.

"Isn't it all because of you?" Cordelia said in a melancholic tone. "One moment you claim to have spent fifteen years in the mountains, the next you declare yourself to be the Emyrean Lord. Which of your words am I supposed to believe?" Emrys left when he was five years old, and at that moment, he was in his early twenties. If she were to believe his story of spending fifteen years in the mountains, where would he find the time to venture to the border battlefield and earn the title of Emyrean Lord?

It simply didn't make sense in terms of time.

Of course, Cordelia didn't believe it.

The main reason was that, initially, Emrys didn't think it was necessary to mention the events of the five-year border war, so he simply omitted those five years. Unexpectedly, that led to Cordelia's misunderstanding that continued to that day.

Looking at Cordelia's resentful gaze, Emrys let out a bitter laugh and said, "So, am I to blame, then?" "Of course, it's your fault, Rys. Remember this truth: a beautiful woman will never admit she's wrong," Cordelia said, lifting her snow-white chin.

"Not admitting mistakes doesn't mean one doesn't make them..." Seeing Cordelia's jade-like fingers about to pinch his ear, Emrys quickly stopped her, changing his words. "Delia, if I were to tell you now that I truly am the Empyrean Lord, would you believe me?" Cordelia locked eyes with Emrys. After a brief pause, she blinked and responded with a meaningful question, "Do you honestly expect me to believe that?" "I truly do!" Maximus interjected eagerly from the sidelines.

Emrys' expression turned grim, and he swiftly smacked the back of Maximus' head. "What good is your belief if you're nothing but a cowardly fence-sitter?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 291-In reality, ever since he saw Emrys yesterday, he had harbored hostility towards the latter. This included their earlier interaction, where he barely exchanged a few words with Emrys.

He felt that, compared to Myles, Emrys was simply far behind.

Therefore, when Maximus heard Andreas announce his intention to compete with Emrys earlier, he watched with a sense of gloating, eager to see Emrys falter.

However, things had changed.

Emrys' actions had firmly established his image in Maximus' heart. In an instant, Emrys seemed to tower over even the highest mountains.

The identity of a martial artist alone was far more impressive than any students who returned to their home country after studying abroad or top students with double master's degrees or other impressive achievements. Therefore, Maximus wisely changed his stance, becoming a devoted fan of Emrys.

Maximus' eyes were radiating with admiration, yet upon seeing Cordelia, he noticed that her face didn't show much surprise. "Delia, why aren't you surprised at all?" Cordelia looked deeply into Emrys' eyes and said, "Actually, I had guessed it a long time ago." Emrys had also suspected that Cordelia might have figured it out.

At that point, Cordelia spoke again. "However, I only guessed half of it. The other half, I learned from Yelena..." She paused for a moment, a hint of playful mischief surfacing in her beautiful eyes. Fixing her gaze on Emrys, she said, "Don't think I'm unaware. Those

two nights when you were lecturing at Jazona University, Yelena was with you.” Emrys broke out in a cold sweat.

In that case, it seemed that Cordelia had come to know about his status as a cultivator.

Indeed, that was the case.

After enduring a rigorous interrogation by Cordelia, Yelena confessed everything she knew, which included the fact that Emrys was a cultivator.

Upon learning that news, Cordelia was also profoundly shocked.

She had speculated long ago that Emrys might be a martial artist, but she never imagined that he was also a cultivator.

It was truly hard to believe for her.

Emrys said, “Delia, do you remember the first day we met and the things I told you? Now you know I wasn’t lying to you, right?” / 1/2 23:17 Mon, 29 Jan Chapter 290 Truth
On the first day, when Emrys recognized Cordelia, he told her that he had spent years practicing with an old friar on a mountain. However, Cordelia didn’t believe him and even accused him of telling a fantasy tale.

“Isn’t it all because of you?” Cordelia said in a melancholic tone. “One moment you claim to have spent fifteen years in the mountains, the next you declare yourself to be the Emyrean Lord. Which of your words am I supposed to believe?” Emrys left when he was five years old, and at that moment, he was in his early twenties. If she were to believe his story of spending fifteen years in the mountains, where would he find the time to venture to the border battlefield and earn the title of Emyrean Lord?

It simply didn’t make sense in terms of time.

Of course, Cordelia didn’t believe it.

The main reason was that, initially, Emrys didn’t think it was necessary to mention the events of the five-year border war, so he simply omitted those five years. Unexpectedly, that led to Cordelia’s misunderstanding that continued to that day.

Looking at Cordelia’s resentful gaze, Emrys let out a bitter laugh and said, “So, am I to blame, then?” “Of course, it’s your fault, Rys. Remember this truth: a beautiful woman will never admit she’s wrong,” Cordelia said, lifting her snow-white chin.

“Not admitting mistakes doesn’t mean one doesn’t make them...” Seeing Cordelia’s jade-like fingers about to pinch his ear, Emrys quickly stopped her, changing his words. “Delia, if I were to tell you now that I truly am the Emyrean Lord, would you believe me?” Cordelia locked eyes with Emrys. After a brief pause, she blinked and responded

with a meaningful question, “Do you honestly expect me to believe that?” “I truly do!” Maximus interjected eagerly from the sidelines.

Emrys’ expression turned grim, and he swiftly smacked the back of Maximus’ head. “What good is your belief if you’re nothing but a cowardly fence-sitter?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 292-Assisting In Cultivation Cordelia gazed at her slender, jade-like fingers, which were surrounded by a faint azure aura.

“It seems that my b*dy is indeed much more comfortable than before... Huh?

Rys, why are you looking at me like that?” Cordelia suddenly noticed Emrys staring at her with wide eyes, which surprised her.

Regaining his composure, Emrys swallowed hard before speaking, “Delia, do you realize how extraordinary your cultivation talent is? You managed to condense your life energy in just over an hour?”

Originally, he thought Yelena’s talent was already impressive, but Cordelia surpassed his expectations.

Upon seeing his surprised expression, Cordelia asked in confusion, “Really?

How impressive is it? How long did Yelena take?” She didn’t have that concept. All she knew was that Emrys and Yelena were cultivators, so she didn’t want to fall behind. As for talent and such, she had no idea.

Emrys took a deep breath and replied, “Three hours.” “I’m indeed a bit faster than her. Hehe, saying it out loud actually makes me quite happy,” Cordelia said with a broad smile.

Only a bit? If this had happened to someone else, they would probably be so excited that they wouldn’t be able to sleep for three days and three nights! In any case, Emrys was profoundly shaken.

He had long realized that Cordelia and the others were not ordinary individuals.

Their presence by his side, he surmised, must have been the result of rigorous selection from countless candidates.

That was the feeling he had, that his life was a grand chess game, where someone had already set everything up more than twenty years ago.

The feeling Emrys was experiencing had become increasingly intense. If my guess is true, then what's the purpose of all this? Does the mastermind want me to train myself along with Cordelia and the others? I wish I knew the truth, but I'm still in the dark. I can only take one step at a time right now. While I'm certain Master must know something, my information network has not been able to find any information about Master, including the original monastery. I've sent people to check it out, but there were no traces of Master. Otherwise, I would've visited him for answers long ago. What a predicament.

Lost in thought, Emrys was suddenly approached by Cordelia. She said, "Rys, I heard from Yelena that you can assist in cultivation, right? Come, let me also experience this feeling!" "Assisting in cultivation..." Emrys wore a bitter smile. "My dear sister, didn't Lena tell you that there are side effects to that?" "I know, that's why I'm curious. I want to see if it's as eerie as Yelena described.

I've always thought that it was because Yelena's will wasn't strong enough. Also, I believe she was intentionally trying to seduce you." Are you planning to prove Lena wrong? At that moment, Emrys had a strange feeling.

He suspected that Cordelia's claim of being curious about cultivation was just a pretense. Her true intention, he feared, was probably to seek assistance for her own cultivation.

As such, he said, "I don't have the nerve to" "Why not?" Cordelia's face suddenly turned cold, and she said, "I knew Yelena was lying.

What side effects? It's all a sham. You two are just using cultivation as an excuse to flirt. How outrageous! Hmph!" She stomped her foot, appearing quite angry.

Although Emrys was a positive young man, in order to soothe Cordelia's emotions, he set aside his positivity. Thus, he compromised and said, "All right, all right, I agree. However, we need to establish some ground rules." "Please proceed." "During the process, regardless of any situation that may arise, you cannot hold anyone responsible afterwards. Can you handle that?" After considering for a moment, Cordelia nodded and replied, "Yes, I can." "Once you've agreed, you are not permitted to withdraw!" Since Cordelia had expressed herself in such a way, Emrys naturally couldn't disappoint her. However, before assisting her in her training, he first went to the bathroom and turned on the cold water in the bathtub.

Cordelia inquired with a hint of confusion, "What exactly are you doing?" "You'll find out soon enough." Emrys responded with a mysterious smile.

Afterwards, the two settled themselves on the couch. In less than twenty minutes, Cordelia, who was known for her stubborn disbelief in superstitions, felt her cheeks suddenly flush a deep red.

“Stop...” Cordelia spoke with a tremor in her voice, yet the words that escaped her seemed more like a low murmur.

Emrys became instantly infuriated. Cultivation was a serious matter and couldn't be interrupted on a whim.

Therefore, he refused to stop.

Continuing to transform his life energy into a thread-like lingering state, he transferred it into Cordelia through her back. Her clothes were completely soaked with sweat, thoroughly drenched and transparent.

Her breathing became increasingly labored, and her b*dy grew increasingly feverish.

Contrarily, Cordelia insisted on feigning restraint, biting her lip to prevent any embarrassing sounds from escaping. Little did she know, the more she suppressed herself, the greater the consequences of her auxiliary cultivation became. In the end, she completely lost control.

Realizing that the time was right, Emrys scooped up Cordelia in his arms and headed for the bathroom.

In that moment, Cordelia finally understood what it meant for Emrys to fill the bathtub with cold water.

Thud!

Without a shred of mercy, Emrys tossed Cordelia's curled-up delicate b*dy into the bathtub. The cool water overflowed, spilling over the edge of the tub.

“Didn't you claim to have unwavering willpower? Didn't you say the aftereffects were a hoax? Hmph. Serves you right for not believing!” In order to punish Cordelia, Emrys suddenly reached into the middle of the bathtub, gently brushing against a certain tender spot, and then bolted out of the bathroom.

It was thrilling for him.

Ten minutes later, Cordelia stormed out of the bathroom, her beautiful eyes filled with unparalleled anger as she glared at Emrys. Angrily, she exclaimed, “What on earth did you just do to me, you jerk?” “I was merely assisting you in your cultivation practice. Didn't I tell you before that there are consequences to assisted cultivation? You just chose not to believe it,” answered Emrys.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 293-Cordelia In Cold Bath “I meant afterwards!” “What afterwards.” “After you threw me into the bathtub!” “Um... The situation was so chaotic at that time, and your hands were constantly clutching my neck, so I had no idea

what was happening.” Emrys said, touching his nose with an incredibly guilty expression.

“You’re pretending not to know, aren’t you? Just wait and see how I’ll teach you a lesson, hmph!” Cordelia, huffing with annoyance, lunged forward to twist

Emrys’ ear.

Emrys quickly dodged to the other side of the couch, saying, “Delia, we had a clear agreement beforehand. You can’t go back on your word.” “I don’t care!” Cordelia was chasing after Emrys, intending to teach him a lesson.

However, Emrys wouldn’t let her have her way. He circled around the sofa over and over again, until finally, Cordelia could no longer keep up the chase. She said, “Alright, I’ll keep my promise and won’t hold this against you.” “Really?” asked Emrys.

“It’s true!” “Swear it.” “I swear that if I keep dwelling on what just happened, I’ll never get married in my lifetime.” After she finished swearing, Emrys cautiously approached Cordelia and sat down on the couch.

As expected, Cordelia did not lash out again, but instead glared at him resentfully and said, “It’s all your fault, you little rascal. When I was chasing you earlier, I twisted my foot. It hurts so much!” “Did you sprain your ankle? Let me take a look,” Emrys said considerately, gently holding Cordelia’s delicate foot, preparing to give her a foot massage.

However, just as he reached out, he suddenly heard Cordelia scream, “Ah, why are you applying so much pressure? Don’t you realize it’s hurting me?” As she spoke, she forcefully grabbed Emrys’ ear, exerting as much strength as she could.

Emrys was on the verge of tears. I only touched your ankle. How did it end up causing you pain? Were you just looking for an excuse to get back at me?

After scolding Emrys, Cordelia finally stood up from the couch and jogged towards Emrys’ room, showing no signs of a sprained ankle.

Alright then! It’s confirmed. You were intentionally finding excuses to take revenge on me! Emrys covered his ears and sulked on the couch for a while.

Suddenly, a charming figure flipped in from the balcony outside, giggling as she said, “Hey, how about that, Rys? Was my speed fast enough? I made it here from Jadeborough in less than two hours. How long can we stay here this time?” 2121 Man 20 Tm Cherished by Seven Sinters Chapter 294 Siding Against Emrys It was Yelena indeed.

Emrys was speechless and said, "Let's discuss your stay later. Can you stop climbing over the balcony every time you come here? This is the fifth floor."

Aren't you afraid people might mistake you for a thief and arrest you?" "Heh heh, I'm used to it. When I was an assassin, I enjoyed climbing balconies... Wall, Rys, why are your cars so red?" "It's all because of—" Before Emrys could finish his sentence, Cordelia suddenly emerged from her room, her voice cold as she said, "Yelena, didn't I tell you to stay at home and reflect on your actions? How did you end up here again?" Cordelia had already changed into a men's shirt, which was originally prepared by Roger for Emrys. After putting it on, the hem of the shirt just covered the top of her thighs, revealing a pair of smooth legs underneath.

At that moment, she looked even more alluring.

Startled, Yelena jumped up from the couch like a frightened kitten, trembling as she stammered, "D Delia, how did you get here?" "I've always been here," said Cordelia.

In an instant, Yelena realized that Emrys was intentionally causing trouble, tricking her into making a fool of herself. Suddenly, an idea struck her and she said, "Delia, I thought you weren't here, so I specifically rushed over from Jadeborough to help you keep an eye on Rys. It's to prevent him from messing around with the Balford family's women next door." "Today, Jacqueline returned to the Balford residence, no longer living next door," Emrys explained.

Yelena glared at him fiercely, "Who asked you to speak!" Emrys spoke loudly, "Delia, I have to report to you. Lena has been dishonest. I merely tested her a little, and she immediately came running to me. She wants me to assist her in cultivation. You know how significant the side effects of assisted cultivation can be..." "Shut up!" That time, it wasn't Yelena who spoke, but Cordelia. She clenched her silver teeth, her cheeks flushed with a mix of embarrassment and anger. Clearly, she was recalling the previous scene./ She knew that Emrys was deliberately speaking indirectly.

"Yelena, come into the room with me! Let's sleep! Stop paying attention to this little rascalf "Delia's right! We shouldn't bother with you, you little rascalf!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 294-Siding Against Emrys Two stunningly beautiful women united in their animosity, standing together against Emrys.

However, Yelena didn't know why Cordelia had chosen to stand with her. Isn't she supposed to scold me? Why is she suddenly angry with Rys? Ugh, who cares? There's no need for a reason. Resolutely resisting Rys is the right thing to do.

Emrys wanted to make a final effort, saying, "Delia, going to bed so early? We haven't even had dinner yet! Lena, did you have dinner when you came? Let's go together—"

Bang!

Responding to Emrys was the merciless sound of a door closing. All right then! I guess I've failed, but... "Ladies, you've taken over my room. Where am I supposed to sleep tonight?"

Surely, you're not expecting me to sleep on the couch... That's it. I'll climb through the window and sleep in the room. next door." Emrys felt truly clever.

In the following period, Emrys lived quite comfortably, so comfortable, in fact, that he was scolded by Cordelia every day, who would grab his ear in reprimand.

Due to a certain dishonest individual, whenever he had the opportunity, he would intentionally walk in front of Cordelia, winking at her. "Hey, why are you acting so distant today? How about I assist you with your cultivation?" Each time those words were uttered, Cordelia would be reminded of that night, the moment her aloof facade crumbled. Consequently, she could only resort to physically striking Emrys to conceal the embarrassment and anger in her heart.

Emrys' ears had endured countless teasing, almost reaching an indestructible state.

Teasing Cordelia had become a daily ritual for Emrys.

He derived endless pleasure from it.

At Jazona University, Emrys maintained his usual schedule of two classes per week. Whenever his classroom was filled to capacity, his popularity among the students was unmatched.

Furthermore, it is worth mentioning that Jacqueline still hadn't succeeded in condensing her life energy.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 295-Going To Juxshire It must be acknowledged that cultivation truly depends on one's natural talent.

Perhaps the path of cultivation is simply not suitable for Jacqueline.

However, Jacqueline is not willing to give up.

Emrys didn't want to say too much, fearing that it might undermine her confidence. All he could do was wait, hoping that with time, she would gradually give up on her own.

In the blink of an eye, the day for the martial arts tournament between the Ginger family and the Houghton family was fast approaching.

Lydia found Emrys and said, “Good nephew, get ready. We are about to set off for Juxshire.” Emrys simply smiled and said, “No need to worry. I can handle this trip alone.

I’ve already made arrangements with Stefan. Once I arrive in Juxshire, I’ll first pay a visit to the Cooper family.” After a period of treatment, Stefan’s leg injury had significantly improved, and there was no longer a need for such frequent acupuncture sessions. From then on, he only needed to visit Caylie for acupuncture once a month.

Hence, the Cooper family and their group had already returned to Juxshire ahead of time.

Upon hearing his words, Lydia was confused as she asked, “Are you going alone?” The Ginger family was in trouble. It was somewhat indefensible that she, a direct member of the Ginger family, didn’t step in. Instead, they had Emrys, someone who had never had any contact with the Ginger family, come to their aid.

What Lydia didn’t know was that what she considered a big deal was, in Emrys’ eyes, as simple as flipping his hand. There was absolutely no need for such a fuss. It was just like when he dealt with Skorprios, riding his old-fashioned bike all the way to Jazona. It didn’t take much time at all.

Having such a convenient mode of transportation was truly exhilarating for him.

Emrys said, “Ms. Ginger, didn’t you say it yourself before? You and your father have been at odds for so many years, both holding onto this grudge. When I go to Juxshire this time and resolve the issue, your father will surely take the initiative to swallow his pride and apologize to you.” Listening to that, Lydia was deeply moved. “Emrys, how wonderful it would be if you really became my son-in-law!” Two days before the martial arts competition began.

A trace of terror, a lingering shadow, swept from Jazona straight toward Juxshire.

my Emrys gazed at the magnificent landscape beneath his feet, a hint of a smile playing on his lips. “Who needs airplanes or high-speed trains? Isn’t it wonderful to ride a bicycle and appreciate the beauty of our motherland?” He sped straight down the road.

Chapter 295 Going To Juzshun Following the address giver, by Stefan, he arrived at the Cooper residence.

From a distance, he could see several figures respectfully waiting.

Stefan was also among them, leaning on his cane, personally standing at the door to welcome them.

Upon seeing Emrys riding a bicycle toward them, everyone was slightly taken aback. However, they didn't dwell on it much, assuming that he had found a bicycle to ride after getting off the plane.

No wonder Emrys said there was no need to pick him up at the airport, they thought.

Stefan and the others probably couldn't even dream that Emrys had ridden his bicycle all the way here from Jazona. His speed was much faster than if he had taken a plane.

"Dr. Lund, you must be weary from your long journey. Please, come in quickly, We have prepared a welcome to help you shake off the dust of the road," Stefan hurriedly greeted with a smile.

Emrys nodded. "I'll leave my bike here for the next couple of days. As for your arrogant grandson, have him come out and clean my beloved bicycle from top to bottom." "Got it. Mason, you mischievous little one, come over here quickly," Stefan called out loudly from outside the house. "Assist Dr. Lund in cleaning his bicycle, and make sure there's not a speck of mud left on it!" Mason rushed out with a sorrowful expression on his face. The moment he spotted Emrys, he couldn't help but shrink back, instinctively feeling a sense of fear.

After having dinner at the Cooper residence, Emrys accompanied Stefan to the Ginger residence.

Stefan and Emmett used to be business partners, and they had a strong bond.

However, due to matters involving the Houghton family, their communication had become less frequent.

After all, it involved the fortunes of their families. During that delicate period, most of the wealthy families in Juxshire chose to adopt a cautious approach. If the Cooper family appeared too close to the Ginger family, they feared they might face difficulties in the future if the Ginger family were to truly fall from grace.

Stefan had no choice but to be careful.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 296-Meeting Emmett However, he no longer had that concern because, with Emrys' arrival, the Ginger family had a great chance of winning.

Emmett and Stefan were of the same generation, their ages not differing by much. At that moment, Emmett wore a bitter smile, mocking himself. "Stef, nowadays, people outside treat our Ginger family as if they've seen a ghost, avoiding us at all costs. Aren't you afraid that if our Ginger family loses, you'll be implicated by coming to me at this time?" Stefan replied, "If that's truly the case, then we can only blame our bad luck.

However, don't lose hope just yet. I brought someone with me today for you to meet. You will definitely be pleasantly surprised." "Is it this young man beside you?" Emmett naturally shifted his gaze onto Emrys.

Accompanying Stefan were two individuals, one of whom was a martial artist named Damarion. He served not only as Stefan's b*dyguard but also assisted in pushing his wheelchair. After all, Stefan's leg injury had not fully healed.

Moderate use of crutches was beneficial for his recovery treatment, but excessive use was not advisable. Therefore, it was necessary to keep the wheelchair close to Stefan at all times.

The other person was Emrys.

Just a moment ago, Emmett found it strange that Stefan had brought a stranger along. It turned out that Stefan intended to introduce the stranger to Emmett, even claiming it to be a surprise.

The future of the Ginger family was already looking bleak. What other surprises could there possibly be?

Emmett did not hold much hope in his heart.

He didn't believe that such a young lad could bring about any turnaround for the Ginger family.

"My name is Emrys. Your daughter entrusted me to come and assist the Ginger family through this difficult time." Upon noticing Emmett's gaze on him, Emrys took the initiative to introduce himself.

After hearing Emrys' words, Emmett's expression clearly showed a moment of surprise. Is he really here to help? He's so young, though. I don't recall him being on the Chanaea Grandmaster List.

Regarding the issue of Emrys' abilities, Emmett decided to set it aside for the moment. What puzzled him even more was which of his daughters had asked Emrys to come and help.

Emmett had quite a few sons and daughters, so after a moment of hesitation, he asked that question.

Emrys replied, "The one from Jazona." "Jazona..." muttered Emmett.

Whoosh!

The expression on Emmett's face immediately turned gloomy.

1/2 96 Meell After all, there was only one of his daughters in Jazona, and that was Lydia.

Emmett's expression changed abruptly, his tone icy as he spoke. "Not only did that disobedient Lydia defy our family's orders in the past, but now, knowing that our Ginger family is in trouble, she even sends a youngster like you to humiliate me. Does she really think I have no way to deal with her?" After all those years had passed, the resentment between the father and daughter had almost been washed away by time. Emmett often blamed himself, wondering if he had been too rigid and heartless in the past.

At that moment, he thought there was absolutely no need for self-reproach because he believed Lydia simply did not deserve to be a part of the Ginger family. The Ginger family was facing a disaster. He was fine with Lydia not doing anything, but he was insulted that Lydia supposedly sent a useless young man to "help." Thus, Emmett was furious. "Stefan, I've considered you a friend for many years, yet I never expected you to act so ruthlessly. If you were afraid that this incident would implicate your Cooper family, you could have just gotten closer to the Houghton family. There was no need to come here and kick me while I'm down!" Emrys was introduced by Stefan, so he was essentially part of the latter's group.

Naturally, Emmett also directed his anger towards Stefan.

Stefan wore a truly gloomy expression on his face.

Emrys shook his head and remarked, "You lose your temper without knowing the whole story. You're someone who stubbornly cares about saving face but fails to grasp the reality of situations. It's no wonder Ms. Ginger felt compelled to leave home out of frustration." "Insolent young man, what did you say?" Emmett's gaze turned stern as he stared intently at Emrys, emanating an aura of absolute authority.

Emrys, however, felt nothing but disdain. Instead of backing down, he confidently advanced, his aura intensifying with each step. "I merely offer a casual criticism and you lose your temper. Do you think you're someone special? If it weren't for Ms. Ginger's sake, I wouldn't even bother dealing with the pitiful mess of your Ginger family!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 297-Meeting Alastair Emmett's expression subtly hardened upon hearing Emrys' words.

Unconsciously, he took a step back, unaware of his own actions. Suddenly, an aged voice echoed from the backyard. "Bring him to see me." It was Alastair, Emmett's father and the grandmaster of the Ginger family.

The person Alastair referred to was Emrys, naturally.

Emmett dared not defy his father's wishes. Regaining his composure, he said, "Come with me to meet my father."

"No 'please'?" Emrys showed no kindness towards him.

Emmett's lips twitched as he added, "Please come with me to meet my father." "That's more like it." Stefan coldly snorted and said, "Since you distrust me so much, you have no right to call yourself my long-time friend. It's like not being able to recognize a kind-hearted man. Let's go, Damarion!" The two left the Ginger residence, their spirits burdened by gloom.

Emrys followed Emmett to the serene backyard of the Ginger residence.

This was a place where Alastair usually practiced his skills and nurtured his spirit. No one dared to disturb him without his permission, not even Emmett.

Inside a chamber in the backyard, Alastair sat cross-legged on the bed. The martial arts tournament with the Houghton family was in two days, and he needed to be in his best condition.

He heard the sound of approaching footsteps.

Alastair's tightly shut eyes suddenly opened, revealing a flash of sharpness.

It was hard to believe that such a gaze belonged to someone nearing a hundred years old.

Indeed, he was still in his prime.

Alastair scrutinized Emrys with his sharp gaze, but couldn't see through him at all. A hint of surprise appeared on his face. Then, he turned to Emmett and said, "Emmett, you should apologize to this young man immediately!" Emmett didn't dare to object. He could only speak to Emrys in a gentle manner, "Emrys, I have a quick temper. I may have offended you with my words earlier.

Please don't take it to heart." Emrys glanced at him and said, "You're nearly seventy years old. You should learn to act more mature." Emmett, having lived to such an old age, was for the first time told by a twenty-year-old that he wasn't Chapter 297 Meeting Alastair mature enough. It felt strange to him.

A hint of amusement appeared on Alastair's face as he said, "Young man, I heard you mention earlier that you were entrusted by my granddaughter, Lydia, to help our Ginger family overcome this crisis. Is that correct?" Emrys nodded and laughed. "Old man, you're quite aged, but your hearing is still impressive." Upon hearing those words, Emmett, who was standing to the side, broke out in a cold sweat. This Emrys was truly audacious. No one has ever dared to address my father as an old man in this place.

However, Alastair was not angry. Instead, he looked at Emrys with interest and asked, "What I'm curious about is, how do you plan to help our Ginger family overcome this crisis?" Emrys gave a mysterious smile, then turned to Emmett and instructed, "Go fetch me a calligraphy set." "No need, I have it here." Alastair took out a calligraphy set from his bookcase.

Handing it to Emrys, he asked, "So, are you planning to create a painting to dissuade the Houghton family?" "You will soon find out, sir. Please turn around for now. And you, ignorant old man, should also turn around. I wouldn't want to blind you in an instant." Emmett was so furious that his nose almost twisted, but when he considered the presence of an older person keeping him in check, he could only suppress his anger.

Emrys painted quickly.

Throughout the process, Emmett wore a discontented expression.

On the other hand, Alastair was more curious. He couldn't comprehend why Emrys had come here to paint a picture.

However, since Emrys had instructed them to wait until it was finished before looking, they naturally wouldn't stoop to sneak a glance.

It was probably about fifteen minutes later when Emrys completed his painting.

Putting down the ink brush in his hand, he declared, "It's finished. You can all come and admire my masterpiece now. However, I would advise that old man not to look. Otherwise, he may truly go blind."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 298-Painting If Emrys had remained silent, it would have been better. His words only served to further fuel Emmett's dissatisfaction. Is it just a painting? How could it possibly blind me? What nonsense are you spouting? I will look at it, and you can't stop me!

With determination, Emmett took the initiative and moved closer.

To his surprise, nothing bad happened.

As he looked at the paper, he saw a beautifully sketched owl. The strokes were minimal, yet the image was incredibly vivid.

Emmett remarked, "This is the work of Mr. Emerentius. I didn't expect him to be such a young lad. I must admit, you're quite impressive, but you're exaggerating." Emrys, who was indeed the renowned Emerentius, would have normally surprised Emmett upon learning this secret. However, with the Ginger family facing a crisis, he had no time to concern himself with who was a prodigious master of calligraphy and painting.

Alastair furrowed his brows and asked, "Young man, does this painting of yours have any connection to the difficulties our Ginger family is currently facing?" Could it be that this young man came here just to showcase his talent in calligraphy and painting? If that was indeed the case, then it could only be said that it was utterly inappropriate and showed a complete lack of understanding!

Emrys gave a mysterious smile and said, "Old man, open your uncultured eyes wide, focus on the owl's eyes, look closely, and feel it with your heart." Alastair suspiciously shifted his gaze, focusing on the owl's eyes.

After three seconds, an aura of unparalleled terror burst forth from the owl's eyes. It felt as if two colossal beasts had suddenly leaped from the tranquil surface of a lake, stirring up thousands of ripples.

That aura pierced into Alastair's eyes, striking his heart. It felt as if there was an unreachable barrier within him, which shattered with a single snap.

With a sudden jolt, Alastair's body collided with the corner of the table. Yet, there was no trace of pain on his face. Instead, it was filled with unparalleled ecstasy, immense excitement, and boundless exhilaration.

"Young man... No, Mr. Lund, I thank you for bestowing upon me this great fortune!" Tears streamed down Alastair's aged face.

With silver hair cascading down to his waist, Alastair gave a deep bow of nearly ninety degrees to Emrys.

Beside them, Emmett looked utterly bewildered. He wanted to follow Emrys' method and stare into the owl's eyes. However, he saw Alastair suddenly straighten up and close the painting.

"Your cultivation level is insufficient. Seeing it would only blind your unworthy eyes," said Alastair.

Emmett was completely taken aback. How could even my father say such a thing?

At that moment, Emrys spoke up. "Old man, I'll leave the painting with you. I'll be outside, waiting for your good news." "Indeed, thank you, Mr. Lund..." Alastair spoke humbly. But as he turned his head, he sternly reprimanded Emmett, "Remember, treat Mr. Lund with the utmost respect. If I find out you've slighted him in the slightest, I'll come back and knock your head off." Emmett's head was buzzing, and his heart was overwhelmed with shock. He had never seen his father so agitated, excited, and out of character before.

What exactly was hidden within Emrys' painting?

Upon arriving at the main hall, Emmett personally brewed coffee and poured water, attentively serving Emrys. At the same time, he curiously asked, "Um, Mr.

Lund, could you tell me what exactly happened just now?" He wouldn't have dared to show any disrespect towards Emrys.

Furthermore, even his father addressed Emrys with great politeness. How could he possibly dare to call Emrys by his name or refer to him as "young man?" He could only address Emrys with the utmost respect.

Emrys picked up his coffee, took a sip, and said, "This isn't really a secret, so there's no harm in telling you. Let me ask you, how long has your father been stuck as a Manifestor?" After considering for a moment, Emmett said, "I can't remember the exact duration, but it's been several decades. He himself admitted that his cultivation has remained unchanged over these decades." "That's correct," Emrys chuckled, adding, "In that painting, I incorporated a certain force, a force that would help him break through his cultivation level." The moment Emrys first saw Alastair, he recognized the issue within him.

Alastair was just one step away from success. However, sometimes, the final step could truly be a stumbling block. Like Alastair, who hadn't been able to take that step for decades.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 299-Kned To Emrys Emrys' actions had the effect of allowing bystanders to see things more objectively. At that moment, Alastair needed external assistance to help clear the fog ahead, creating a breakthrough effect where understanding one point leads to understanding the whole.

The momentum captured in Emrys' painting served this purpose perfectly.

Although Emmett was somewhat confused, he focused on the key term "breakthrough." His eyes widened as he asked, "Mr. Lund, are you saying that for my father to surpass the level of Manifestor, he "You're overthinking it."

Emrys quickly dispelled Emmett's illusions, saying, "I simply helped him reach the peak of Manifestor, To achieve a higher level, it cannot be accomplished in just a few hours." Emmett took a deep breath.

His heart was filled with excitement.

Although Alastair hadn't reached a higher level, being at the peak of Manifestor was enough to place him in the top twenty of the master list. In other words, he could easily defeat the representative from the Houghton family.

Travis was ranked thirty-eighth on the Chanaca Grandmaster List.

Previously, Alastair was ranked in the eighties.

0 Among those rankings, the cultivation base of those at the bottom was more or less the same, with only slight differences in their standings. Everyone was grouped together in that area. After all, Alastair was of a considerable age, so it was unlikely for him to be ranked too high.

However, if he had reached the peak of Manifestor, it would have been a different story. He could have easily risen from the crowded ranks of Manifestors, advancing from over eighty to the top twenty, or even the top ten.

After learning the whole truth, Emmett's excitement was no less than Alastair's.

His respect for Emrys was also equal to Alastair's. He was on the verge of kneeling before Emrys.

Why wouldn't he be thrilled? Once his father reached the peak of Manifestor, their Ginger family would be secure.

"Mr. Lund, allow me to show my gratitude!" exclaimed Emmett.

"Forget it. You're not as young as you used to be. If something happens to you because you kneel down, I'll be the one blamed. Just remember to act more mature in the future," responded Emrys.

It was a rather eerie scene.

A young man in his early twenties, speaking with the tone of an elder imparting wisdom to a junior, advised a nearly seventy-year-old man to be more mature in the future.

However, Emmett didn't find it strange at all. Instead, he humbly nodded and said, "Indeed, your advice is wise, Mr. Lund. I, Emmy, will certainly become more mature and steady in the future. Please rest assured, Mr. Lund." "Emmy?" Emrys felt a shiver run down his spine.

Emmett continued, "I will certainly follow Mr. Lund's teachings, but this bow, Mr.

Lund, you must accept. I was blind and offended you before, yet you held no grudges and saved my Ginger family from a dire situation. Therefore, Mr. Lund, you are a benefactor to our Ginger family!" As he spoke, he knelt before Emrys, bowing deeply.

Seeing Emmett's determination, Emrys felt there was nothing more to say. He simply shook his head and said, "You stubborn old man, you never change!" "Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Lund." Upon hearing those words, Emmett actually thought that Emrys was complimenting him, and he even chuckled sheepishly.

Emrys had no words to offer.

“By the way, Mr. Lund, you mentioned earlier that you came to assist our Ginger family at the request of my daughter, Dia. If I may be so bold as to ask, what is your relationship with my daughter?” Emmett inquired.

Emmett, who had recently been calling Lydia an unfilial daughter, now referred to her as his precious daughter.

He really has no shame. Emrys glanced at him and replied, “You can ask her about that yourself.” “Indeed, once the crisis at the Ginger family is resolved, I will immediately go to Jazona to see my precious Dia... By the way, Mr. Lund, you have been a great benefactor to our Ginger family. I will gather all the younger generations at home to express our gratitude to you!” Emmett offered.

“No need.” Emrys, however, waved his hand and said, “There’s no rush. There will certainly be opportunities in the future. For now, let’s focus on winning this martial arts tournament.” Emrys felt a sense of magnificence within himself.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 300-Cynthia First, Emrys quietly paved the way for the Ginger family, anticipating the moment when his beloved would return home for a visit. Then, he could proudly declare, “Look, my love, this is the empire I have built for you. Even your great– grandfather must acknowledge and respect you!” As the time approached, he wondered how she would choose to greet him.

Perhaps a k*ss on the left cheek, or the right, or even on his forehead.

The mere thought filled him with excitement.

While the two were conversing in the main hall, a woman entered from outside.

With a somber expression, she announced, “Father, Ryker has gone too far. I

want a divorce!” This woman was Cynthia, Emmett’s youngest daughter. Though her beauty did not surpass that of Lydia, she possessed her own youthful charm.

She had a strained relationship with Lydia.

In the past, the Ginger family had intended to arrange a marriage between Lydia and Ryker of the Warhol family. However, by that time, Lydia had already fallen in love with Richard and rejected the arranged marriage. Out of resentment, she even left the Ginger family.

Ironically, this played right into Cynthia’s hands.

Considering the relationship between the two families, the Ginger family ultimately decided to have Cynthia replace her sister, Lydia, and marry Ryker.

This fulfilled Cynthia's wish.

Thus, the bond between the two families was maintained.

However, Cynthia suddenly came forward, declaring she wanted to divorce Ryker. Upon hearing this, Emmett was naturally filled with rage and exclaimed, "Why now? The martial arts tournament is imminent, and you choose this moment to talk about divorce? Can't you distinguish between what is urgent and what is not?" Cynthia, with a sense of injustice, replied, "Father, it's not that I want to bring this up at such a time, but Ryker has crossed the line. He said either we divorce or I must sever all ties with you." "What?" Emmett, seething with anger, slammed his hand on the table and exclaimed, "Did that wretched Ryker really say that? Is the Warhol family trying to gain favor with the Houghton family?" By speaking those words at such a crucial time, Ryker was essentially expressing the stance of the Warhol family.

Of course, Emmett understood what Ryker meant.

While wiping her tears, Cynthia spoke with a sense of grievance, "That's exactly what the Warhol family meant. I couldn't bear to stay in that house any longer, so I ran back here to tell you." "That d*mned Ryker! Even before the results of the duel are known, he dares to utter such words. Does he truly believe that our Ginger family is weak?" Emmett's anger was so intense that his beard trembled.

Cynthia said, "Father, I truly don't know what is happening. This time, the Warhol family seems unusually confident, as if they are certain the Houghton family will emerge victorious. I can't shake this uneasy feeling." "Hmph, what is there to panic about? If this were yesterday, I might have thought that the Ginger family stood little chance. However, now... Just wait and see. The time will come when the Warhol family regrets their actions." Emmett also harbored a deep frustration in his heart.

It was truly unbearable for him.

Upon reflection, he realized that it was indeed wise of his beloved Lydia to refuse to marry that scoundrel Ryker in the first place.

With that thought in mind, Emmett couldn't help but turn to look at Emrys. He took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart, and said, "Mr. Lund, I apologize for the embarrassing situation you had to witness." Emrys shook his head, remaining silent.

Cynthia, on the other hand, asked with a hint of confusion, "Dad, who is this?" As she entered and laid eyes on Emrys, she was momentarily taken aback. She couldn't understand why her father would still be in the mood to sit there, sipping coffee and chatting at that hour, especially with such a young man.

Upon hearing how Emmett referred to Emrys, her suspicion grew even stronger.

Emmett spoke respectfully. "This gentleman, Mr. Lund, has been a great supporter of our Ginger family." A great supporter? Cynthia became increasingly perplexed. Just then, a burst of excited laughter erupted from the backyard, startling the entire Ginger family.

"Hahaha, truly, the heavens are smiling upon our Ginger family. Those who were waiting to mock me, I will make them regret it now!" Alastair's hearty laughter reverberated throughout the entire Ginger residence, leaving everyone present wondering what had come over him and if he had lost his mind.