

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 26-Burgeoning Rose Emerentius' work was even more impressive, for his inanimate work seemed to be coming alive.

In mere ten seconds, the audience could almost witness the process of the rose's budding state to its blooming state.

It was the work of a master.

Anyone could see that Emerentius' artwork would be worth hundreds of millions a hundred years later.

The audience was astonished.

They were taken aback like never before.

Thomas introduced, "This piece of work is named Burgeoning Rose." Right as he said that, the rich businessman who successfully bid for Eagle on a Tree jumped to his feet and yelled, "No need for the bids. I'm buying this artwork for twenty million!" Twenty million? The audience gasped. Price tags really don't matter to the rich.

He didn't even ask for the starting bid and just straight-up offered twenty million!

Right then, another wealthy businessman stood up. "Thirty million." Thirty million!

Everyone's eyes were as wide as saucers.

The increment was by ten million, and the rest of them would call the businessmen lunatics for that.

There were actually many billionaires who never bid in the previous round because while Eagle on a Tree was a new piece of work, there was already an older version of it. At most, it would only be worth eight million.

Furthermore, the collection value of the newer version would not be as much as the older version. It was the same concept as how misprinted stamps were far more valuable than normal stamps.

However, Burgeoning Rose was a different matter. It was a work that stunned all, and twenty million was merely its base value.

The business owners were all lifting their hands, and in the blink of an eye, the price was at eighty million. In fact, it seemed that it was about to surpass a hundred million.

The ordinary collectors could only stare at the scene with their jaws hanging.

They could not intervene at all.

1/3 10 Chapter 26 Burgeoning Rose 92%0 +10 pearl's Right then, Thomas said, "This artwork is only for display. It is not one of the auction items of today." "Mr. Sunderland, we're all regular patrons of Eastfield Auctions. Shouldn't we get some special treatment?" the people protested.

They all knew how auctioneers worked. They would first display the works to tempt the people before waiting for the news about the item to spread. In no time, famed collectors from all over the world would gather.

By then, the art piece would sell for an exorbitant price.

Thomas shook his head and smiled wryly. "This isn't our intention; this is what Mr. Emerentius wants." He wanted to auction the piece as well, for the commission alone would let them earn a hefty sum..

However, South River King had told him that the artwork was a gift—it was not for sale—when he passed him the piece. Furthermore, it was what Emerentius wanted, and South River King was only conveying the message for him.

Upon hearing that, the audience hung their heads, feeling sad.

All of a sudden, Thomas looked in Yelena's direction and said with a smile, "Ms.

Lynch, please come to the stage." "Me?" Yelena froze, not knowing why Thomas would call out to her.

Emrys nodded. "Yes, Lena. He's asking for you. Go on now." Once Yelena was sure that Thomas was looking at her and not someone else, she finally walked up the stage, baffled.

The audience was equally bemused.

"Ms. Lynch, South River King informed me that this Burgeoning Rose is a work Mr. Emerentius made for you. Please accept this," Thomas said politely.

With that, he presented the artwork to Yelena.

Complete silence took over the room, followed by thunderous applause.

Everyone was looking at Yelena with jealousy and respect.

Yes, it was respect.

Emerentius was the one they looked up to, and Yelena was the only one who had ever received artwork as a gift from Emerentiùs. Furthermore, the piece she received was a masterpiece.

In other words, the woman was someone extraordinary to Emerentius.

How could they not have respect for her if that was the case?

It was also an explanation as to why an unfamiliar face like Yelena had the right to sit in the VIP area.

As it turned out, Emerentius had arranged for all of that.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 27-At that moment, Yelena, who was standing on the stage, was holding onto Emerentius' artwork while trembling.

She could not believe that Emerentius would create a piece of art just for her.

What is so good about me to receive this?

At that very second, Yelena was no longer the alluring Rose Queen nor the icy- hearted assassin Nightrose. She was merely a normal young woman who received attention from her favorite personality.

But at the same time, she was also the woman Emrys respected most-Yelena Lynch.

Sure enough, everything was Emrys' plan.

The night before the last, Yelena had had a bad time at Lorenzo's place. The conservative old- timers had thought that Yelena had no right to have a place in their social circle.

Fine. She won't join your circle, then. I'll hold a banquet and let you find out who truly stands on the top instead.

Instantly, numerous collectors began trying to curry favor with Yelena and invite her to visit their collections.

A wealthy business owner even offered hundreds of millions in an attempt to purchase Yelena's Burgeoning Rose, but Yelena rejected him.

The businessman was not angry, nevertheless. He passed her his name card, hoping to be friends with her.

Everything they were doing was to get to know Emerentius through Yelena.

They were certain that Yelena had to know Emerentius and was close to the artist. Otherwise, there was no way Emerentius would have dedicated his painting to her.

It was highly likely that all collectors would memorize Yelena's name after that day and remember that she was someone very important to Emerentius.

Lorenzo, Patrick, Harrison, and Rowan could only stand far from the crowd as they watched the people compete for Yelena's attention. Bitterness swelled in their hearts... They had had the best chance to get to know Emerentius, yet they were also the ones who had shot themselves in the foot.

The group turned to cast furious looks at Rowan.

This b*stard's the reason for our misery. If not for him targeting Ms. Lynch, we would've been able to get to Just For Her +10 pearls know her and Mr. Emerentius. Him? Reading Mr. Emerentius' mind? Nothing but bullshit came out of his mouth!Thump!

Harrison was gripped by regret. Right then, he convulsed and fell to the ground, his entire face red.

"Dad!" Rowan cried out.

Patrick was the first among them to snap back to his senses, and he hastily took out his medical kit to perform acupuncture for Harrison in the same way as the night before the last.

However, not only did Harrison not wake up, but his convulsions worsened. He even started bleeding out of his orifices.

"Why is this happening? Tell me! Why is this happening?" Rowan screamed at Patrick as he grabbed the latter's collar.

Patrick was panicking as well, for he had never encountered something like this before.

\ "I... I don't know. This worked the other night, so why is it... I'm going to call and consult my teacher about this!" "Consult? My dad's going to be dead by the time your teacher's here!" In his fury, Rowan punched Patrick, knocking Patrick's glasses off.

Right then, Rowan spotted Emrys, and he scrambled over to the other man. “Mr.

Lund, my dad, he... he’s going to die! Please save him!” Emrys only gave him an apathetic glance. “I thought a certain someone wasn’t happy about me questioning his proficiency in medicine?” “Patrick’s just a f*cking quack! Mr. Lund, I shouldn’t have lost my temper with you the other day! I should have trusted you. You can punish me in any way, but you have to save my father, please!” Even though Rowan had a foul mouth and a lousy character, Emrys had to admit that he was better than some others when it came to family.

At Emrys’ silence, Rowan rushed over to Yelena and went on his knees.

“Ms. Lynch, I was an idiot to have said those terrible things to you that night!

Please forgive me!” Even Lorenzo chimed in by pleading, “We’re talking about human life, Ms.

Lynch. Please help us convince Mr. Lund to save Rowan’s father!” Human life... Yelena was a coldhearted assassin who had taken a few lives, but those lives belong to the wicked who had committed ghastly crimes

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 28-Ignore His Pleas Harrison had not done any horrific mistakes.

Furthermore, Lorenzo had taken good care of her before that night. Yelena could not ignore his pleas.

“Rys...” Right as Yelena was about to say more, Emrys smiled and said, “I understand, Lena.” He walked over to Harrison and kicked Patrick aside. “Open your freaking eyes and take a good look at this. This is the real Needle of Ninth Revival.”

Emrys then took out all the needles inserted into Harrison and redid the insertions.

His movements were fluid and swift.

What was the most peculiar was how the tip of the needles would hum whenever he lifted them.

These moves... Patrick was taken aback by the scene.

Not even my teacher can replicate this nimble acupuncture technique! Who in the world is Mr. Lund?

Right as Emrys was done with the acupuncture treatment, Harrison vomited a mouthful of black blood. That was the clotted blood that Patrick had suppressed in him with the wrong acupuncture technique.

“Dad, how are you feeling?” Rowan lunged to his father’s side.

After taking a slow breath, Harrison said, “I’m feeling much better, and I don’t have that tight sensation in my chest anymore. Thank you, Mr. Lund.” “Thank you, Mr. Lund! Thank you, Ms. Lynch!” Rowan prostrated before Emrys and Yelena.

“Mr. Lund.” Just as Emrys was about to leave the auction with Yelena, Thomas suddenly walked over to them.

The head of the Sunderland family had a look of reverence on his face as he stood in front of Emrys.

However, he did not know that Emrys was Emphyrean Lord, and neither did he know that Emrys was Emerentius, for South River King had been the one to convey the messages.

If one were to ask why Thomas still held Emrys in such high esteem, one would find out that the 1/3 12.75 Tue, 16 Jan Chapter 28 Ignore His Pleas +10 pearls answer had to be traced back to the day of Cordelia Group’s product launch.

That time, South River King had sought out the heads of the families and informed them that the man behind Cordelia was Emphyrean Lord, and he had asked them to set a good example for the rest.

All of them knew that South River King had a brother who was Emphyrean Lord’s subordinate, so South River King was trustworthy.

Furthermore, South River King had made an order worth five billion.

Betting on a bright future with one billion was worth it.

Thomas had been at the product launch, so he had learned that Cordelia was part of Emrys’ found family. In other words, it was highly likely that Emrys was Emphyrean Lord’s brother-in-law.

That was why Thomas had respect for Emrys.

The other heads of the families shared the same thought as Thomas, save for Benedict.

Benedict had witnessed Emrys’ wrath first-hand, so he knew how different Emrys was from others.

Emrys had a domineering, regal demeanor.

Along with the attitude of South River King and the others, Benedict speculated that Emrys was not Empyrean Lord's brother-in-law. Instead, Emrys was likely the Empyrean Lord himself.

Sometimes, an enemy would know one better than one's friend.

Benedict's guess was right, but how he would use the information was another story.

Emrys responded to Thomas in a friendly tone, "What's the matter, Mr.

Sunderland?" He could tell that Thomas had a favor to ask of him.

Emrys was not a cold-blooded individual. His ruthlessness was reserved for his enemies.

As long as the other person treated him with respect, Emrys would respond with equal respect.

With a smile, Thomas said, "Mr. Lund, I saw you saving that man with acupuncture. May I know if you're a doctor?" Emrys nodded. "In a way. Could it be that you have someone ill in your family, Mr. Sunderland?" "I'll be honest with you, Mr. Lund. My father is sick. He hasn't eaten for three days, so I'd like to consult you about his condition." "Sure," Emrys replied before asking Yelena to head back herself first.

He then followed Thomas to the Sunderland residence.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 29-Franklin Sunderland Franklin Sunderland was lying on the bed, his stomach inflated as if two basketballs had been stuffed in there. He was sighing non-stop, seemingly anxious.

The Sunderlands were equally worried.

When Emrys pressed Franklin's stomach, the latter couldn't stop crying out in pain.

By then, Emrys had figured out what was going on. But before he could start treating Franklin, someone barged into the room.

"Thomas, I've gotten Dr. Quick to come! Let's hurry up and let him treat Dad!" The one who had just entered looked very much like Thomas. He was none other than the second son of the Sunderland family, Lucas Sunderland.

A skinny elderly man with a medical kit entered after Lucas. He looked like he was in his sixties, and he looked suspicious.

Nevertheless, despite his mediocre appearance, he was one of the top physicians in Jadeborough. He was Elliot Quick, also known as the Doctor of One Prescription.

In other words, he was a physician who could supposedly cure a patient with one mere prescription.

Thomas furrowed his brows when he heard that Elliot had come. Of all times for this darn old-timer to come.

As it turned out, the Sunderland brothers had gone to seek Elliot's help when their father first fell ill. However, Elliot had told them he was not interested in consulting those who were not deathly ill.

Without a choice, the brothers had gone to look for other doctors, but the rest of the doctors could not help their father at all.

Elliot had only come now so that he could get the desperate brothers to pay any sum he wanted.

Naturally, Thomas was not happy about that.

Before he could say anything, Elliot scoffed, "What is this? Don't hire me if you look down on me." He was irked when he saw Emrys treating Franklin..

Lucas did not expect Thomas to have hired another physician, and he froze.

However, he noticed that Emrys was young, so he had more faith in Elliot's medical proficiency.

"Dr. Quick, this is a misunderstanding. Please don't be angry. We only went to other doctor Franklin ... +10 pearls because you didn't want to come. We can't just stand aside and watch our father suffer!" Lucas hastily explained, fearing that Elliot would just storm off.

Elliot clicked his tongue. "So you're blaming me for not coming sooner?" "Of course not. I'm immensely grateful that you're willing to come and treat my father." "That's more like it," Elliot said arrogantly. "I'll treat him, but the consultation fee will be double the initial price." "What?" Lucas blurted out. "Dr. Quick, didn't we agree on the consultation fee?

Why are you doubling it now?" "Hmph! It's a different situation now." Elliot shot Emrys a contemptuous look before he continued to say to Lucas, "The consultation fee would have remained the same if this brat wasn't around, but for you to invite him here is a

sign of your distrust in me. Therefore, I'm doubling the consultation fee." "I..." Lucas did not know what else to say.

Thomas was enraged. Right as he was about to tell Elliot to scam out of their house, he heard Emrys say, "Let him treat your father first." Thomas suppressed his anger and said to Elliot grimly, "The amount of the consultation fee isn't an issue as long as you can cure my father." It was only then Franklin dramatically put down his medical kit and started taking Franklin's pulse. At the same time, he mocked, "Brat, you should thank your lucky stars that you're getting to witness how I work today." Sure enough, Elliot was a professional. He soon diagnosed Franklin after a while of taking his pulse.

He wrote a prescription and passed it to Lucas. "Purchase the herbs listed on this paper and brew them now. Get three hundred milliliters of the concoction, and remember to exclude the dregs." Lucas immediately did as told.

There was a herbal store nearby, and Lucas soon returned with the necessary herbs.

Once he brewed the concoction, he brought a bowl of dark herbal tonic to Franklin.

Elliot said confidently, "Old Mr. Sunderland, you'll recover completely after finishing the medicine." Lucas had complete faith in him.

He was about to feed Franklin the medicine when he found himself in a predicament.

"Dr. Quick, my dad vomits everything he swallows. I can't feed him this!" "Really?" Elliot furrowed his brows. He retrieved the bowl and fed Franklin the medicine himself. Unfortunately, the elderly man immediately spat it out.

"Old Mr. Sunderland, you must finish this medicine. How will you recover otherwise?" Elliot said sternly.

Franklin was in a feeble state at present, and he would have struck Elliot with a resounding slap if he was strong enough.

Do you think I'm deliberately refusing to drink? My b*dy is refusing to take anything! Damn it! I can't even drink water now. How could he ask me to drink the medicine? Is he a fool?

Seeing that Franklin refused to finish the medicine, Elliot grew anxious.

This won't do. I can't destroy my reputation as the Doctor of One Prescription.

Elliot knitted his brows and fell deep into thought. A while later, an idea occurred to him. "Why don't I massage your stomach, Old Mr. Sunderland? That way, you might be able to stomach the medicine." He then began to massage Franklin's stomach using a traditional massage method.

“Ow! Where are you pressing?” Franklin had been feeling weak, but when Elliot began to massage him, he suddenly jolted upright as a sharp pain coursed through his b*dy. In a moment of confusion and alarm, he reflexively slapped Elliot.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 30-Elliot was shell-shocked.

Lucas quickly apologized, “Dr. Quick, my dad didn’t slap you on purpose. It was a reflexive action out of pain.” Elliot could not express his anger outwardly at his patient, so he was left with no other choice but to accept the apology despite feeling resentful inside.

He refuses to drink the medicine or let me massage him. How am I going to treat him? Am I going to fail this time?

“Is that all?” Emrys finally spoke up, sarcasm in his voice. “You seemed arrogant, so I assumed you could treat Old Mr. Sunderland. But now it’s obvious that you are utterly useless.”

Useless?

Elliot’s lips twitched as he swirled around to glare at Emrys. “What a rude brat!

Which hospital do you work at?” He had been forced to tamp down his frustration, so Emrys’ comment served as the perfect trigger for him to unleash his suppressed emotions.

If Emrys had the courage to disclose the hospital at which he was employed, Elliot would use his influence in the traditional medicine industry in Jadeborough to get him fired.

As soon as he said that, a crisp slap sounded.

Slap!

Elliot staggered backward and hollered angrily, “Mr. Surtderland, what are you doing?” It was Thomas who had slapped him.

Elliot had been getting on his nerves since the very beginning. If Emrys hadn’t asked him to be patient, he wouldn’t have allowed Elliot to stay until now.

Thomas declared, “I’ll continue slapping you if you dare to be rude to Mr. Lund.” “You!” Elliot trembled in anger as he pointed at Thomas. “You b*stard! Without me, your father won’t recover at all!” “That is not your concern.” Thomas then turned to Emrys. “Mr. Lund, I’ll leave my father in your hands.” Emrys nodded.

At the same time, Elliot burst out laughing mockingly. "Seriously? Do you think this man can treat your father? Perhaps you wish for your father's death-" Slap!

Elliot was sent crashing to the ground with another slap.

Some people loved being rude and deserved to be punished.

Elliot's cheek was burning, but he dared not retaliate, as Thomas was tall and strong.

This time, he was smart enough to remain silent.