

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 301- Alastair's Laughter The day after tomorrow marked the martial arts tournament with the Houghton family, a major crisis for the Ginger family. The atmosphere in the Ginger household was filled with gloom and despair, as victory seemed incredibly difficult to achieve.

Suddenly, Alastair burst into an ecstatic laughter, leaving the uninformed crowd bewildered. It appeared as though Alastair had been provoked and gone mad!

Alastair even claimed that heaven blessed the Ginger family, though everyone believed it was more like heaven was out to destroy them.

The Ginger family, who had initially held little hope, were now in despair.

Everyone rushed towards the backyard, but hesitated to enter without Alastair's approval Emmett had also arrived.

A middle-aged man asked, "Dad, what happened to Grandpa?" The middle-aged man, named Callum, was Emmett's eldest son and a crucial pillar of the Ginger family's middle generation.

Emmett did not answer the question. Instead, he commanded, "All of you wait here. No one is allowed to disturb him." As he spoke, his voice trembled and his face filled with excitement. This caused a shudder in the hearts of Callum and the others. They couldn't understand why their father wore such a joyous expression.

Emmett paid no attention to the younger members of the family and stepped into the backyard. with excitement. Emrys followed closely behind. However, as soon as he took a step. Callum angrily shouted, "What are you doing... Huh?

You're not from our Ginger family, are you?" Their attention had been focused on the backyard, so they hadn't noticed Emrys, who had been following Emmett. Only now did they realize that this was a face they didn't recognize.

Before Emrys could speak, Emmett turned around and shouted, "Insolence?

You must not disrespect Mr. Lund!" Mr. Lund? Everyone in the Ginger family wore looks of utter confusion.

They couldn't understand why Emmett was referring to a young man with such respect.

Before their confusion could be clarified, Emmett had already respectfully addressed Emrys. "Please come in, Mr. Lund. My father must be very eager to see you right now."

Emrys nodded and followed Emmett into the backyard, leaving the younger generation of the Ginger family dumbfounded.

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Chapter 301 Alastair's... +10 pearls Elliott, the second son of the Ginger family, said, "Callum, both grandfather and father seem so excited. Do you think it could be because grandfather has made a breakthrough in his cultivation?" As those words were spoken, everyone in the Ginger family shuddered.

Based on the situation, it seemed that only such a possibility could have excited both Emmett and Alastair. Could it be that they had both gone mad at the same time?

Cynthia also remarked, "I think Elliott makes a lot of sense. Earlier, when I was in the main hall, I overheard our father say that he would definitely make those people regret this time. He showed immense confidence in this upcoming martial arts tournament." Upon hearing those words, everyone took a deep breath. If it was indeed true, then it was truly a blessing from the heavens for the Ginger family. If Alastair had managed to make a breakthrough just two days before the martial arts tournament, then the Ginger family would be saved.

In the backyard at that moment, Alastair, his face flushed with excitement, had already dashed out of the room.

Indeed, as Emmett had said, Alastair was eager to meet Emrys and express his gratitude. Without Emrys' assistance, it would have been impossible for Alastair to reach the peak of Manifestor at such a critical juncture.

"Mr. Lund, please allow me to show my gratitude once again!" The moment Alastair saw Emrys, he immediately rushed to his side.

He bowed deeply to express his profound gratitude.

Emrys shook his head and said, "There's no need for that. This is all the result of your own hard work. If it weren't for your years of diligent effort, it wouldn't be possible for you to reach the pinnacle of Manifestor just because of this one painting of mine." That was an unexpected turn of events for Emrys, something he hadn't anticipated prior to his arrival. To his surprise, Alastair had been stuck at that cultivation level for many years.

Alastair respectfully wid, "Mr. Lund, please don't say that. If it weren't for your guidance, I don't know how long I would have remained stagnant." Emrys chuckled and asked, "Do you still need me to intervene and compete with Travis on your behalf?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 302-"Mr. Lund, I don't want to trouble you this time. I will personally give Travis a thorough beating. Just as I once drove the Houghton

family out of Juxshire, I will do it again. And this time, I won't give the Houghton family another chance." After Alastair broke through to the peak of Manifestor, his spirits were significantly lifted, making him appear even younger than Emmett.

At the same time, his confidence had also significantly increased.

The feuds within these martial artists' families were undoubtedly under the watchful eyes of the Martial Arts Alliance. Otherwise, if someone were to wipe out an entire family in a fit of desperation, it would result in a major tragedy.

The competitors in the martial arts tournament had already placed their wager.

The loser would have to leave Juxshire, and furthermore, ninety percent of the loser's assets would be handed over to the victor.

Many years ago, Alastair had once fought against the Houghton family's ancestor, Robert Houghton. At that time, Alastair emerged victorious, but he ultimately showed mercy, only taking half of the Houghton family's assets.

Unexpectedly, after all these years, the Houghton family had returned to Juxshire and repeatedly provoked the Ginger family.

Although the Ginger family was a family of martial artists, many of their younger generation were ordinary people. If the Houghton family were to employ dirty tricks one day, eliminating a few key members of the Ginger family, even the Martial Arts Alliance might not be able to uncover it.

Therefore, this tough battle was one that Alastair had no choice but to accept.

Alastair only regretted not having struck the Houghton family harder back then.

Glancing at Emmett, who was equally excited beside him, Alastair quickly shifted his gaze back to Emrys, asking. "Mr. Lund, during the time I was breaking through, this guy didn't neglect you, did.

he?" Emrys also glanced at Emmett, his eyebrows slightly furrowed. This immediately frightened Emmett to the point where he didn't dare to say a word.

After scaring Emmett, Emrys's brows quickly relaxed, and he said with a smile, "No. This old geezer was quite sensible. He was busy serving me. He was quite diligent." "That's good. That's good." Alastair also breathed a sigh of relief. "If I find out this guy has disrespected you, I'll definitely smash his head!" On the day of the martial arts tournament, in the heart of the vast square, a circular stone 1/2 11:30 Wed, 31 Jan Chapter 302 Showing... +10 pearls platform stood tall. Its age was lost to time, but it could be said that this platform had witnessed the rise and fall, the prosperity and decline of countless martial arts families in Juxshire.

It was a symbol of the changing times.

The area surrounding the stone platform was already filled with spectators. On the outskirts of the square, some members of the Martial Arts Alliance were maintaining order, ensuring that the square wasn't overrun with too many idle onlookers.

Juxshire fell under the jurisdiction of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, and the umpire for this occasion was a Martial Arts Alliance minister named Soren Shields, a man with a square face.

His cultivation base might not have been as advanced as Alastair, Travis, and others, but his status was undeniable, and no one dared to offend him.

Interestingly enough, the crowd gathered around the stone platform to watch the battle was largely composed of the prominent families from Juxshire. Their positioning was quite intriguing. At a glance, it was clear that there were significantly more people standing on the side of the Houghton family than the Ginger family.

Although there were many people forming a circle around the stone platform, there were two distinct half-meter wide dividing lines near the Ginger family's position. If one were to understand it as a pie chart, the ratio of the Houghton family's position to the Ginger family's position was roughly eight to two. This represented a certain position, where the majority of the prominent families in Juxshire held the Houghton family in high esteem.

At this juncture, those who still aligned themselves with the Ginger family were truly families with deep connections. Essentially, they were prepared to stand united or fall together with the Ginger family. The Cooper family was naturally among them. Furthermore, Stefan was seated in a wheelchair, right beside Emmett, wearing a sour expression and refraining from initiating any conversation with Emmett. With a remorseful smile, Emmett said, "Stef, I misunderstood you the day before yesterday. I sincerely apologize. I never expected that you would actually bring me such a tremendous surprise." "Hmph!" Stefan snorted arrogantly, stating, "After all these years of friendship, you still don't trust me. You even had the audacity to laugh in front of me. If it weren't for Dr. Lund's sake, I would have sided with the Houghton family long ago."

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 302**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 302-“Mr. Lund, I don’t want to trouble you this time. I will personally give Travis a thorough beating. Just as I once drove the Houghton family out of Juxshire, I will do it again. And this time, I won’t give the Houghton family another chance.” After Alastair broke through to the peak of Manifestor, his spirits were significantly lifted, making him appear even younger than Emmett.

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Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 303-An Illusion “Yes. You’re right. It was my fault. I’ve wronged you. After this martial arts tournament treat you to drinks. No one is allowed to leave until we’re thoroughly drunk.” “That’s more like it.” over, I’ll As the two were engrossed in their conversation, a cold, mocking laughter suddenly echoed from the side. “Well, it seems like you’re having a farewell

drinking party, aren’t you? But that’s not quite right. I believe this round of drinks should be on me. After all, once the Ginger family leaves, the Cooper family, left behind here, might not be able to withstand the Houghton family’s oppression.

Am I right, Emmett?” The one who spoke was Ryker.

No one knew when he had made his way over there, his face full of a cold, mocking smile.

Emmett frowned, expressing his displeasure by saying, “You’re nothing but a bastard, and you’re unworthy of being my son-in-law. I must have been blind. I should never have let Thia marry you!” “Ha! Emmett, don’t be angry,” Ryker said with a cold smirk. I’m just afraid I might not have the chance to be your son-in-law in the future. So, I’m taking this opportunity to talk to you as your son-in-law a few more times.” Stefan couldn’t bear to listen any longer and interjected, “You truly have no chance in the future.

Cynthia, her eyes swollen and red, said, “Ryker, get out of my sight. Even if you were to grovel and try to ingratiate yourself with the Ginger family in the future, we will never forgive you!” Upon hearing their words, Ryker was taken aback, his face showing a hint of suspicion. From their tone, it seems as if the Ginger family is going to win this time around. That can’t be it, right?

Ryker quickly regained his composure, scoffing as he said, “You all are quite optimistic, aren’t you? Don’t blame me for not warning you, but the Houghton family is no simple matter this time. They have two grandmasters in one family.

You should know what that implies.” Having two grandmasters in a family was a terrifying matter, and everyone shuddered when they heard it.

The Houghton family had two Manifestor grandmasters. One was the family’s venerable ancestor, Robert, who had once been defeated by Alastair. Naturally, he was not the one participating in this martial arts tournament.

Another was the rising star of the Houghton family, Travis.

The Eight-finger Grandmaster, Travis, was ranked thirty-eighth on the Chanaca Grandmaster List.



We Chapter 303 An Illusion +10 pearls In the family of martial artists, the presence of a single Manifestor grandmaster was enough to command respect and fear. This time, two grandmasters emerged from the Houghton family, indicating their formidable strength. This was the reason why these prominent families were so eager to align themselves.

It was highly likely the Houghton family would soon become the overlords of Juxshire.

After uttering these words, Ryker left with a cold laugh, returning to the area where his family, the Ostell family, gathered, and that was right across from the Ginger family.

He wasn't worried at all because there was insider information saying that the Houghton family was destined to win this time.

Emmett was indeed upset by a few words from Ryker. However, when he thought about his father having reached the peak of Manifestor, his mood lightened somewhat. He was waiting for the martial arts tournament to end, ready to give these people a good beating.

Soon, the Martial Arts Alliance's minister, Soren, ascended the stone platform, reciting the rules that everyone was already familiar with. Following this, Alastair and Travis took to the stage simultaneously.

Although Travis only had eight fingers, he was robust and tall. His clothes could hardly contain his terrifyingly muscular physique, as if they were about to burst open at any moment.

His gaze was piercing, exuding a wild intensity.

The Manifestor grandmaster, not even forty years old, indeed had the right to be audacious.

In stark contrast, Alastair was nearly a hundred years old, his b\*dy frail and thin.

In terms of presence, he was significantly overshadowed by Travis.

However, what puzzled everyone was that Alastair's face did not display defeat.

Instead, it was filled with a fighting spirit that contradicted his age, as if he was extremely confident about this martial arts tournament.

At that moment, everyone's thoughts mirrored Ryker's. Is it an illusion? What's the reason behind Alastair's inexplicably confident expression? Regardless of whether it's an illusion, the outcome will soon become clear.



With Soren's command, the battle that had been simmering for decades between the two prominent families of Juxshire officially began.

After that, the battle was underway.

A hint of a defiant and confident smile played at the corners of Travis' mouth.

The moment Soren gave his command, Travis charged towards Alastair like a tiger descending a mountain, his fierce aura surging forth.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 304-Baffled Travis acted decisively, fiercely, and ruthlessly.

He showed no sympathy, regardless of the other party's age.

+1 What he desired was an overwhelming combat, with the ideal outcome of defeating Alastair within three moves. This would demonstrate his dominance and strength to the numerous prominent families of Juxshire, This was a bugle and a trumpet, symbolizing the Houghton family's return to Juxshire and their imminent rise to the dominant position.

Only through overwhelming battles could they fully demonstrate the formidable strength of the Houghton family.

Boom!

As Travis made his move, his fists struck out with a terrifying, thunderous force aimed directly at Alastair. The expressions of the surrounding spectators subtly changed, their hearts filled with awe. True to his reputation as the Eight-finger Grandmaster, his every move was extraordinary. It was questionable whether Alastair, an old man, could withstand even a single move from Travis. While with the other members of the Houghton family, Robert sneered, "Alastair, you probably never imagined, even in your wildest dreams, that after all these years, my family would return to Juxshire. If you had admitted defeat earlier, would you have needed to step forward and endure- this torment?" Before the martial arts tournament, both families had already made the ions clear. If Alastair had obediently compromised at that time, there would have been no need for the competition to take place at all.

The Ginger family was told to surrender ninety percent of their assets and leave Juxshire directly. Perhaps that could leave an impression on everyone that they knew how to adapt to the circumstances, preserving some of their dignity.

However, Alastair was unwilling to concede defeat. He was determined to take on this battle.

The Houghton family had no choice but to accommodate him.

Robert had long instructed Travis that in this battle, it was imperative to ensure Alastair's defeat in the most humiliating and tragic manner possible. Ideally, he should be beaten to the point of resembling a dead dog as a way to cleanse the shame of his own defeat at the hands of Alastair years ago.

Indeed, Travis did not disappoint. As soon as he made his move, he used the most ferocious technique to launch an attack on Alastair.

Baffled +10 pearls Just as everyone doubted whether Alastair could evade Travis' move, they saw Alastair suddenly step forward. Facing Travis' domineering attack, he didn't retreat but advanced, seemingly wanting to confront Travis head-on.

"What on earth is that old geezer doing? He surely doesn't think he can withstand Travis' attack, right?" "I think he has lived nearly a hundred years and has grown weary of life." "He's courting death!" Travis' gaze also hardened, a sharp, icy light bursting forth from his eyes. His fists were even more filled with surging internal energy, transforming into tangible radiance, suddenly blooming.

Boom!

Ultimately, their fists collided, freezing the scene in time.

The people below were taken aback. Alastair didn't back down! Not only did he not retreat, but he also stood incredibly steady!

In fact, it was Travis, who was across from him, who had clearly initiated the attack. He charged toward Alastair in the most domineering manner, yet three seconds after the collision scene, he staggered back three steps with a thud.

"Wow!" Suddenly, a chorus of sharp intakes of breath echoed all around.

Travis, ranked thirty-eighth on the Chanaea Grandmaster List, was surprisingly repelled by a single punch from Alastair, ranked over eightieth!

Everyone present was baffled.

Just as everyone fell into silence, Alastair suddenly burst into hearty laughter.

"Haha! Robert, you probably never dreamed that two days ago, my cultivation base had already made another breakthrough, reaching the peak of Manifestor!" As soon as those words were spoken, his elderly body seemed to regain some vitality, standing a little straighter. The aura surrounding him also intensified, layer by layer.

What? The peak of Manifestor? He has reached the peak of Manifestor! In that moment, everyone standing in the Houghton family's corner experienced a dramatic change in their expressions.

Indeed, just as Alastair had stated, they could never have imagined that he would actually achieve the peak of Manifestor just two days before the martial arts tournament.

Could this be fate? Is the Ginger family's position in Jurshire destined to remain unchallenged for now? Did I choose the wrong side to support today? The crowd was in disbelief.

Robert's face had already turned extremely unpleasant. The intensity of gloom in his eyes was so strong that he wished he could transform into a terrifying thundercloud, enveloping Alastair, and strike him down.

In the Ostell family's corner, Ryker's expression kept changing as he looked at the Ginger family members in disbelief. No wonder they appeared so confident and assured. It turns out that Alastair has already reached the peak of Manifestor. D\*mn it!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 305-Sneaky +10 pearls Compared to the numerous prestigious families aligned with the Houghton family, the supporters of the Ginger family were filled with joy, their excitement too profound for words.

The families supporting the Ginger family were glad they had made the right choice. Support the Ginger family, and nothing will go turong!

The members of the Ginger family were extremely emotional, their shouts resonating throughout the day. Even Emmett was so excited that he almost jumped up from his seat. This is such a relief!

Before the martial arts tournament, they had been subjected to various forms of ridicule and disparagement. They endured all kinds of scornful remarks, which only added insult to injury.

This was especially true for the former partners of the Ginger family. After switching sides to support the Houghton family, they repeatedly mocked the Ginger family. It seemed that only in this way could they demonstrate their determination to completely sever ties with the Ginger family and show their sincerity to the Houghton family.

The frustrations of this period had been building up in the hearts of the Ginger family members, almost to the point of bursting.

However, at that moment, as Alastair's strength was revealed, the Ginger family was able to freely express their feelings.

The Ginger family felt a wave of intense satisfaction when they saw how gloomy their opponents' expressions were. Come on! Keep up with your sarcastic comments! Keep

rubbing salt into our wounds! Why has everyone suddenly become mute? This is truly satisfying!

In the martial arts tournament arena, Travis was momentarily stunned, the throbbing pain from his fist telling him that this was no illusion. The old man standing opposite him was indeed a peak Manifestor, a presence formidable enough to rank in the top twenty of the Chanaea Grandmaster List.

As for Travis himself, he was in the late stages of being a Manifestor, ranked thirty-eighth on the Chanaca Grandmaster List. If he continued to fight with Alastair in this manner, there was no doubt that he would be defeated within two minutes.

Hence, he said, "The martial arts tournament isn't over yet. What are you so smug about? You old geezer, even if you are a peak Manifestor, how does it matter? Today, in front of me, the Eight-finger Grandmaster, you must fall!" Suddenly, Travis seemed to be infuriated out of embarrassment. He let out a loud roar, his face filled with a fierce expression. Astonishingly, he once again took the initiative to attack, charging toward Alastair with a furious howl..

However, this time, hidden between the four fingers of his right hand was a slender needle coated with poison.

Sneaky +10 pearls Travis took the initiative to strike again.

This was beyond everyone's expectations, as these types of arena battles usually determined the victor from the very first moment of engagement.

Continuing the fight would only lead to increasing humiliation.

It is important to note that this was a martial arts tournament.

If it were in private, there might be a chance to defeat, or even kill, an opponent who was more skilled than oneself, possibly by resorting to some underhanded tactics.

However, that was impossible to do in a martial arts tournament.

The martial arts tournament emphasized fairness and justice, especially when there was a Martial Arts Alliance minister serving as the umpire.

Travis knew well that his skills were inferior to Alastair's, yet he still initiated the attack. It gave everyone the impression that he was unwilling to accept defeat so quickly. However, if the fight were to continue, his chances of winning would be slim "The martial arts tournament is momentarily halted" Just as Travis charged forward, the Martial Arts Alliance's minister. Soren, suddenly announced a pause, leaving everyone present momentarily stunned Travis could only stop in his tracks.

Soren's square face radiated a glow of fairness and justice. With a serious expression, he said to Travis, "I suspect you're hiding a secret weapon. Extend your right hand immediately for me to inspect." He had been closest to Travis just a moment ago, so he was the first to notice that something was off with Travis.

Is there a secret weapon? The confusion was evident among everyone present.

Travis' grim expression indicated that he was under immense pressure from Soren. With no other option, he reluctantly opened his right hand, revealing a hidden poison needle.

There really is a secret weapon! A commotion broke out among the crowd.

Travis has stooped to such despicable tactics just to win the martial arts tournament. It's truly disgraceful. However, these thoughts remained internalized as no one dared to confront Travis. Regardless of whether he used secret weapons or not, he was still a highly skilled Manifestor grandmaster.

No one would risk condemning a Manifestor grandmaster, as it would be inviting certain death.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 306-The Cheater Alastair narrowed his eyes and remarked, "Youngster from the Houghton family, you truly lack martial virtue. It's disappointing to see you resort to such dirty tactics, attempting to plot against and ambush an old man like me." Upon hearing these words, the members of the Houghton family felt even more humiliated.

At the same time, everyone also felt that this Martial Arts Alliance minister was impressive. He truly upheld a fair and just attitude in presiding over this martial arts tournament.

In other words, he deserved praise.

However, what they didn't know was that at that moment, when Soren was getting close to Travis, he reprimanded Travis softly, "Foolish!" Then, while confiscating the poison needle, he slipped something into Travis' hand and lowered his voice to say. "The drug only lasts ten minutes. Within that time, finish the fight." Naturally, Travis understood those words and silently tightened his grip on the object in his hand.

After completing all of that, Soren declared, "Travis, if you dare to use such despicable tactics. again, next time I will declare you the loser straight away. Let the martial arts tournament resume!"

With that, the martial arts tournament resumed, Meanwhile, Travis seized the opportunity as he wiped his mouth, stuffing the object in his hand. into his mouth and

swallowing it down. Instantly, a surge of power erupted within him like a volcanic explosion, bursting out wildly Snap!

With a sudden surge of strength, Travis' clothes burst apart, revealing a b\*dy full of muscular bulges. They looked like bricks stacked together, with each muscle seemingly containing a terrifying power.

I “Alastair, I forgot to mention that, in fact, I also reached the peak of Manifestor a few days ago. was just suppressing my cultivation base earlier, merely toying with you!” Travis declared.

Boom!

The aura around Travis suddenly erupted, and indeed, as he had claimed, the fierce energy he released was truly the energy of a peak Manifestor.

At this point, everyone was thoroughly shocked. Travis has actually managed to break through to the peak of Manifestor! This is truly astonishing!

They were unaware that those were merely empty words from Travis.

The pill that Soren gave him could elevate his cultivation base to the peak of Manifestor within. ten minutes, after which its effects would completely dissipate.

However, given the same level of cultivation base, Travis could defeat Alastair in just ten minutes.

Travis didn't waste any time, either. After a loud shout, he charged straight toward Alastair. This time, his offensive was much more ruthless than before, and the power that burst forth from his internal energy was extremely ferocious.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After exchanging a few moves, the two initially seemed evenly matched.

However, it wasn't long before Alastair began to falter. After all, he was nearing a hundred years old, and his physical condition was certainly not as robust as that of Travis, who was in his prime.

As it turned out, age still played an important role.

The Ginger family had not yet recovered from their previous excitement when they heard Travis that he, too, was at a peak Manifestor. Everyone's hearts skipped a beat, filled with a vague sense of foreboding.

say At this moment, seeing Alastair gradually losing ground, they became even more anxious and apprehensive.

Emrys stood among the people of the Ginger family, his brows slightly furrowed.

He clearly knew that Travis' previous cultivation base was merely at the late stage of Manifestor. It was nothing like Travis had claimed. Did he say he suppressed his cultivation base? So, what's the deal with this sudden surge of strength?

Emrys silently activated his True Sight.

Travis's veins and bones appeared before Emrys as if they were transparent, clearly visible. The internal energy surging within Travis is more violent than that of a normal martial artist. That means he's on drugs!

Emrys had a clear understanding of Travis's situation. After contemplating for a moment, he shifted his gaze towards Soren, who embodied principles of fairness and justice. What an impressive performance!

Suddenly, a loud boom echoed through the air.

On the stone platform, Alastair finally reached his breaking point. He staggered back several steps, his energy instantly depleted by Travis's powerful punch.

Infuriated by his previous defeat to Alastair, Travis saw this as an opportunity to seek revenge with uncontrolled fury. He relentlessly attacked Alastair, throwing punch after punch without giving him a moment's respite.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 307-In The Nick Of Time "Pift!" Blood spurted from Alastair's mouth.

Emmett bellowed. "Father! Mr. Shields, we, the Ginger family, admit defeat... "The Ginger family concedes. The martial arts tournament is over!" What a pity! It was unclear whether Soren did it on purpose, but when he made the announcement, he deliberately left a three-second pause.

For Alastair, who had completely lost his ability to resist, three seconds was lethal.

Travis' murderous intent was fully revealed.

He planned to use these three seconds to annihilate the Ginger family, leaving them no chance. whatsoever to rise again.

Boot!



A fist imbued with raw, frenzied power was hurled toward Alastair, who had already fallen to the ground. Amidst the angry and terrified screams of the Ginger family, a figure suddenly shot out from their direction.

Boom!

Travis' punch, brimming with unparalleled ferocity, gave everyone a single impression. That's ruthless!

Evidently, Travis had absolutely no intention of leaving even a sliver of opportunity for the Ginger family.

It was clear to everyone because when Soren was about to declare the end of the martial arts tournament, not only did Travis not stop, but he launched an even more frenzied attack.

This increasingly made everyone realize that the Houghton family was not to be messed with.

Everyone thought that in the future in Juxshire, it was necessary to cater more to the wishes of the Houghton family. Otherwise, the end result would certainly be more tragic than Alastair's.

Just when everyone thought there would be bloodshed on the spot, a figure suddenly shot out from the direction of the Ginger family, rushing onto the stone platform. Immediately after, he pulled Alastair away, causing Travis' attack to miss.

The scene fell silent for a moment. Who is that young man?

Coughing up blood, Alastair thought he was truly going to die under Travis' fist.

Seeing the person who saved him, he said in a weak voice, "Thank you, Mr.

Lund... For saving my life....

"Don't speak!" First, Emrys sealed Alastair's heart meridian with an acupuncture needle, controlling the energy and blood that was ebbing away from his b\*dy. Only then did he rise to his feet and look toward. Travis, asking. "Do you intend to kill someone?" Travis was left stunned after his attack missed.

In the situation moments earlier, Alastair was almost certainly facing death.

Travis could never have imagined that someone could actually save Alastair at the critical moment.

When he heard Emrys's interrogation, the shock in his heart deepened even saved Alastair is surprisingly young!

more. The person who Steadying his nerves, Travis said with feigned calmness, "In the world of martial arts, accidents happen. Life and death are part of the norm." "Didn't you hear that the Ginger family has already admitted defeat?" "Apologies, but I can't afford to be distracted during a fight. I couldn't hear the voices from the audience. Unless the umpire declares the match over, it's impossible for me to stop," Travis stated, his argument reasonable and justified.

Emrys didn't question him any further. Instead, he suddenly turned his gaze toward Soren on the side, sneering coldly, "You, the pest of the Martial Arts Alliance, are indeed the epitome of fairness and justice!" Soren's face changed instantly. He thundered, "What did you say?" "What did I say?" Emrys continued to sneer, "On the surface, it looked like you were confiscating. Travis' secret weapon, but in reality, you secretly handed him a pill that could instantly enhance his cultivation base. Is this what you call fairness and justice?" His voice echoed throughout the entire square.

Suddenly, everyone was in an uproar.

In reality, they had sensed something was wrong from the beginning. If Travis was truly a powerful Manifestor, he wouldn't have needed to use secret weapons when he couldn't win. Wouldn't it have been better if Travis had simply revealed his true strength?

Many people had already speculated that Travis might have taken some kind of pill. However, even if they had figured it out, they were afraid to voice their suspicions, and some even felt a sense of unease.

That was because even if they could identify the issue, it was impossible for Soren to ignore it. Yet, Soren acted as if nothing had happened. This indicated that Soren was indeed colluding with Travis.

If even the minister of the Martial Arts Alliance had shown favoritism, no one would dare to come forward and question the fairness of the tournament. family.

That meant that Vivian offended someone she shouldn't have. She felt so regretful that she wanted to pop some pills to calm herself down.

Seeing this, Kenneth snapped, "Look at what you've done. Our partnership with Amirate Corporation has fallen through. Do you know how much the company will lose?" Vivian shivered. However, she wasn't thinking about the company's losses, but Grace. She had offended Grace. If Grace wanted to settle the score in the future, it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

"Mr. Williams, Gina was the one that caused this. It has nothing to do with me.

Now that Gina has been fired, please calm down.” Kenneth sighed helplessly upon hearing this.

Now that things have come to this, what was done was done.

“Forget it. Leave.” Vivian felt relieved and left the office dejectedly.

As soon as she stepped out, she made a phone call. “Prepare some luxurious gifts for me. It must be the top-notch ones. I’ll come pick them up right away.” After hanging up, she couldn’t care less about her work and left the company quickly.

On the other hand, Acme Group organized a party after the signing ceremony.

As the most honored guests of the party, Grace and Xander naturally enjoyed the highest level of hospitality.

During the party, various businesspeople from Dunhill came over to make a toast to them.

“Ms. Lewis is truly outstanding at business and everything else. I really admire you!” “It’s a blessing for Dunhill to have Amirate Corporation here, and we look forward to working with you in the future,” +15 BONUS “We’ve all witnessed Ms. Lewis’ capabilities. I hope I have a chance to work with Amirate Corporation too.” Grace smiled and silently accepted their praise as she downed a few more drinks.

Xander noticed her face was red and helped her drink a few glasses of wine.

At this moment, someone teased, “Ms. Lewis, you have such a wonderful partner. Mr. Fulton is like the finishing touch to the beautiful painting of life!” Grace blushed even more.

She glanced at Xander, disappointed to see him maintain a straight face.

However, the next moment, Xander said, “It’s an honor to stay by her side.” Grace flashed a bright smile and tugged at Xander. “I’m tired. Let’s go outside for some fresh air.” He agreed and exchanged greetings with the surrounding guests. Then, the two slipped out of the banquet.

They took in the fresh air, and Grace felt much more awake.

She turned to Xander and asked, “Are you bothered by what they said?” Xander raised an eyebrow in confusion.

But when his eyes met hers, he gently shook his head and said, “Actually, they read my mind.” Grace’s heart pounded. It felt loud on this quiet night.

Xander looked at her affectionately, as if he had a lot to say.

But in the end, he just said, "Gracie, when can you give me a chance?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 308-Neck Snapping However, the Ginger family was unlike any other.

Their anger had reached its peak.

Emmett's eyes were filled with rage as he shouted, "Mr. Shields, we demand an explanation. Travis should not have beaten my father without reason!" Soren felt guilty but quickly gritted his teeth and retorted, "That's absolute nonsense! You claim I gave Travis a pill, but where's your proof? Furthermore,

you disrupted the martial arts tournament before it even ended. Are you willing to admit to this crime?" It was a clever strategy of substituting one thing for another and brushing off a serious problem.

It was clear that Emrys was the one questioning Soren. However, the tables turned when Soren accused him instead, claiming that he had disrupted the order of the martial arts tournament.

That was truly brilliant.

Travis also chimed in, "What Mr. Shields said is correct. If you suspect that Mr.

Shields gave me a pill, please present your evidence before making accusations. Otherwise, I can sue you for defamation. Additionally, slandering a key member of the Martial Arts Alliance is a serious.

matter." The two continued to argue.

After a moment of silence, Emrys suddenly lifted his head and looked deeply into Travis' eyes, saying, "What I have seen is the evidence." "Haha! What a colossal joke! What if I call you a murderer? Even though there's no concrete evidence, I claim to have seen you commit the crime. Could that also be used as evidence to issue a warrant for your arrest by the Martial Arts Alliance?" Travis playfully looked at Emrys and spoke, expecting to leave Emrys speechless with his rebuttal. However, to his surprise, a profound voice suddenly echoed in his ear. "I admire your courage. And let me add, your prediction was accurate." Travis was taken aback by the mention of a prediction. In the next second, he understood its meaning as he could already feel a hand, as firm as iron tongs, suddenly gripping his neck.

Travis turned pale with fright, his internal energy surging wildly, attempting to break free from Emrys grip. However, it was utterly futile.

His internal energy seemed as though it was being suppressed by a terrifying force.

Crack!

Travis' eyes widened, his face filled with terror. He could even hear the sound of his own neck Neck Snapping +10 pearls breaking, but he was already unable to speak.

As Travis' b\*dy tumbled down, the entire place fell into a deathly silence. This young man has actually killed Travis! Moreover, he did it in front of a minister of the Martial Arts Alliance! Has he lost his mind?

In fact, when Travis decided to make a deadly move against Alastair, Emrys had already intended to kill Travis.

After all, Travis was too ruthless.

At first glance, one could tell he wasn't a good person.

Therefore, Emrys had no choice but to be even more ruthless and relentless than him.

There was no room for negotiation. Travis simply had to be killed!

The surroundings were eerily silent, and everyone's eyes were wide open, just like those of the deceased Travis, appearing incredibly large.

However, fear filled Travis' eyes, while horror emanated from the others' eyes.

No one could believe what they had just witnessed. This young man, who seemingly appeared out of nowhere, has indeed, swiftly and decisively, killed Travis! Moreover, it was done right in front of the Martial Arts Alliance's minister!

It's no longer apt to describe him as arrogant. Instead, he should be characterized as a madman. An absolute madman!

The crowd seemed to have overlooked one thing. Emrys, at such a young age, had effortlessly killed Travis, a Manifestor. In fact, Emrys snapped Travis' neck rather easily.

The only thought running through their minds was that Emrys had lost his mind because his act was a provocation toward the Martial Arts Alliance.

"You insolent child! I will tear you apart!" In the corner of the Houghton family, a figure, aged and weathered, suddenly bellowed and stormed onto the stone platform, his entire b\*dy radiating a terrifying, murderous intent.

This person was Robert, the ancestor of the Houghton family.

He was on the brink of madness, driven more by fury than anything else. His eyes were already filled with bright red veins, as if he could hardly contain his desire to rip Emrys apart right then and there.

Travis was the Houghton family's hope.

For decades, they had been preparing themselves, eagerly awaiting the day they could return to Juxshire and reclaim what was rightfully theirs.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 309-Consequences.

However, on that day, the hopes of the Houghton family were completely shattered by an audacious intruder who appeared out of nowhere.

As a result, it was only natural for Robert to become furious.

He bellowed as he charged towards Emrys, but in that moment, he caught sight of Emrys indifferent gaze sweeping over him. Without any visible action, Robert suddenly let out a cry. Before he could even touch the hem of Emrys' robe, he was forcefully thrown back.

Such a terrifying presence! Witnessing this scene, Soren's eyes widened in shock. However, as the minister of the Martial Arts Alliance, he had no choice

but to gather his courage and say, "Sir, do you realize the potential consequences of your actions?" "Oh? What are the consequences?" Emrys glanced at him casually.

Soren's heart seemed to stop beating at that moment, but he quickly suppressed his fear and said, "You are opposing the Martial Arts Alliance. You will be hunted down." After speaking, he silently observed Emrys, hoping that Emrys would recognize his mistakes and choose a different path.

To his surprise, Emrys chuckled lightly and said, "I have never taken the so-called Martial Arts Alliance seriously. I simply want to ask you one thing: where is the fairness and justice that you constantly preach about?" In this way, Emrys returned to the previous topic.

Soren fell silent for a moment, but this time, he did not argue. Instead, he spoke in a complex tone, "The person you just killed was Mr. Petrakis' apprentice." Theseus Petrakis, the guardian of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, was Soren's immediate superior.

That was the reason for Soren's favoritism.

Upon hearing these words, the surrounding crowd trembled once again. So, when the Houghton family returned to Juxshire, they had the support of the Martial Arts Alliance. No wonder they came with such a formidable force. This mysterious young man has truly caused a great deal of trouble this time.

Upon hearing those words, the faces of everyone in the Ginger family turned pale in an instant.

After Alastair had reached the peak of Manifestation, the Ginger family initially thought it was a blessing from the heavens, but little did they know it was only the beginning of a disaster. Compared to the Houghton family, the Martial Arts Alliance was the most terrifying force. Could it be that this time, fate truly intends to annihilate the Ginger family?

At this moment, everyone's gaze was fixed on the stone platform, particularly on the audacious 1/2 31 Wed, 31 Jan Chapter 309 Consequences +10 pearls young man standing there. They were eager to know how he would react upon learning that Travis was an apprentice of the Martial Arts Alliance's guardian. Is he scared? Will he kneel and beg for mercy!

They couldn't be more wrong.

Emrys maintained his calm demeanor and said, "So, he is the guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance? I am curious to see what he can do to me. As for you, since you are just following orders, this slap is your punishment for favoritism." As soon as those words were spoken, a crisp, resounding slap sent Soren spinning on the spot, leaving him with no chance to dodge.

Slap!Hiss!

The sound of sharp intakes of breath echoed once again.

Everyone's eyes seemed as if they were about to burst at that moment. The crowd's astonishment. was like a towering tidal wave, completely overwhelming them. An intense sense of suffocation. swept over them relentlessly.

Knowing full well that the Houghton family was supported by the guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance, Emrys did not hold back in the slightest. On the contrary, he slapped Soren and declared it as the latter's punishment.

Everyone thought Emrys was completely insane.

Emrys paid no attention to the onlookers' thoughts. After slapping Soren, he jumped off the stone platform and said to Emmett, "Carry your father. We need to go back to the



Ginger residence. first. I need to give him acupuncture treatment.” Alastair had suffered internal injuries, and considering his old age, the consequences could be unimaginable if he didn’t receive prompt treatment.

Emmett was still recovering from the shocking scene that had just unfolded. His mind was in at whirl, and upon hearing Emrys words, he nodded like a puppet.

Holding his father, he closely followed Emrys and left.

Whispers suddenly filled the air, one after another.

“So, that young man is associated with the Ginger family. No wonder he defended them so fiercely.

“Why didn’t the beginning?” Ginger family send such a skilled expert to fight from the

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 310-A Mutant “It’s likely because Alastair has reached the peak of his Manifestor abilities, so they thought they were guaranteed to win. Who would have known that such a chaotic situation would arise? It’s just unfortunate for the Ginger family.” “The Ginger family is indeed facing a stroke of bad luck. That troublemaker committed a serious offense. Does he really believe that his family, the Ginger family, can escape responsibility?” These whispers quickly reached the ears of Callum, Elliott, and others, causing their expressions to change dramatically.

They were well aware that although the issues with the Houghton family had been resolved, their family had now attracted the attention of an even more terrifying entity, the Martial Arts Alliance.

Meanwhile, a roundtable meeting was taking place in the conference room at the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance.

Monaldo Scarpelli, the chief of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, said, “Ms.

Lockwood, we have a general understanding of the situation with the wanted criminal. He is a mutant, classified as a class S danger. After escaping from Central Chanaea to Drieso, he has sequentially harmed three people. The bodies of the three victims were torn into bloody pieces, with only their heads remaining intact.” Seated across from him was a woman without makeup.

Even without makeup, it did not diminish her stunning beauty in the slightest.

Even while sitting, one could easily see from the side that her figure was perfectly proportioned. From her ample chest to her slender waist, down to her two beautiful legs neatly tucked under the table, every part of her was perfectly balanced.

This woman was none other than Larissa.

She wore a solemn expression, her delicate eyebrows furrowed in concern.

Rubbing her brows, she said, "The wanted criminal this time is extremely ruthless. My failure to capture him while he was in Central Chanaca was a mistake on my part." Monaldo said, "We will do everything in our power to assist you in capturing the culprit, Ms. Lockwood. According to reports from the law enforcement, we have narrowed down the area where the culprit may be active. His arrest is imminent." With a long sigh, Larissa said, "Let's hope so, and pray that there won't be any more victims." The meeting was halfway through when a man in his fifties suddenly stood up and said, "I apologize, Mr. Scarpelli and Ms. Lockwood. I need to step out to take a call." Monaldo nodded.

The man quickly left the conference room, stepping out into the corridor. He answered the phone, saying, "I'm in a meeting right now. Why are you calling at this time? What's going on?" His tone was extremely serious.

A frantic voice came through the phone. "Mr. Petrakis, there have been some complications in the martial arts tournament between the Houghton and Ginger families." The person on the other end of the call was none other than Soren.

The man who answered the phone was Theseus, the guardian of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance.

Theseus' voice carried a hint of annoyance as he rebuked, "What situation could be more serious than this mutant incident? Can't you use your own brain to solve it?" Soren gave a bitter smile and responded, "The situation this time is really beyond my ability to resolve... Your mentee. Travis, is dead. I also came close to losing my life." "What?" Theseus' voice suddenly grew louder. He glanced back at the conference room, quickly stepping away to create some distance. His face darkened as he questioned, "What's going on? Could it be Alastair's doing?"

How dare the Ginger family provoke the Martial Arts Alliance?" "No. The culprit is someone else..." Soren swiftly recounted the sequence of events. Upon hearing it, Theseus trembled with anger. and exclaimed, "Stay where you are. I will gather people immediately. I want to see what this young person is capable of, daring to oppose the Martial Arts Alliance!" After ending the call, Theseus hesitated for a moment and decided not to disturb Monaldo for the time being. Instead, he led a group of law enforcers and hurriedly made his way to the Ginger residence.

Travis was Theseus' protégé.

Although Travis did not hold a position in the Martial Arts Alliance, Theseus still held him in high regard. When he first took Travis under his wing, it was because he recognized Travis' natural talent for martial arts. And indeed, Travis did not disappoint. Before reaching the age of forty, he had already achieved the advanced stage of Manifestor.

One could say.

Travis was Theseus' most accomplished protégé.

During the martial arts tournament between the Houghton and Ginger families, Theseus had chosen not to personally attend the event to avoid arousing suspicion. Instead, he had sent Soren as his representative. Little did he know that such a significant incident would unfold.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 311-Drama Travis' killer had unknowingly offended Theseus.

+10 pearl's The Ginger residence was now completely surrounded by a dense crowd, making it impossible to pass through.

Apart from Soren, the minister of the Martial Arts Alliance, and his law executors, there were also members of prominent families from Juxshire. They eagerly awaited the unfolding drama, secretly relishing in others' misfortune.

The Houghton family's return to Juxshire had been incredibly powerful, especially with the news of having two grandmasters in their ranks. It had sent shivers down everyone's spines.

The wisest course of action would have been to align themselves with the Houghton family promptly. However, that wasn't necessarily their intention.

After all, given the chance to rule, no one would willingly serve others.

Travis' death had turned out to be a fortunate event for these prominent families, who were only responsible for picking sides. Furthermore, the Ginger family had provoked the Martial Arts Alliance, so they were bound to face severe consequences.

This martial arts tournament between the Ginger and Houghton families had severely weakened both houses, a sight that pleased the other prominent families.

Inside the hall of the Ginger residence, everyone felt oppressed, their expressions solemn. The situation was even more dire than when Alastair had yet to reach the peak of Manifestor and had to face the Houghton family's provocation.

The most severe consequence of losing the martial arts tournament was that the Ginger family had to surrender ninety percent of their assets and withdraw from Juxshire.

However, this time, they had offended the guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance, and the outcome was truly unpredictable.

“Dad, where did the person who killed Travis come from? Not only did he kill Travis, but he also slapped the minister of the Martial Arts Alliance. It has caused quite a commotion,” said Callum, Emmett’s eldest son, with a reproachful tone.

Elliott, the second child, added, “Yes, Dad. This person is truly tactless. He has caused so much trouble for our family... If you want, I can go out and tell the minister of the Martial Arts Alliance that this person has no connection to our family whatsoever.” Cynthia sighed and said, “I’m sure that jerk, Ryker, is laughing his head off right now. Just thinking about his smug face makes me sick.” The other younger members of the Ginger family also chimed in, discussing ways to distance themselves from Emrys and find a glimmer of hope.

Emmett sat in the main seat of the hall, listening to the chatter. His face turned pale, and suddenly, he slammed the table fiercely and shouted, “Everyone, be quiet! Mr. Lund is our family’s savior. Without him, my father would have died at Travis’ hands long ago! Even now, Mr. Lund is in the backyard, tending to my father’s wounds. Yet you ungrateful lot are willing to sacrifice him to save yourselves. If Mr. Lund were to hear this, how disheartened would he be? You are not worthy of being descendants of the Ginger family!” Meanwhile, in the backyard of the Ginger residence, Emrys had already administered acupuncture to Alastair.

Alastair’s complexion had slightly improved, but he soon followed with a bitter smile, saying, “Mr. Lund, I appreciate your life-saving grace, but this time, you really didn’t have to go to such lengths.” Emrys remained silent.

Alastair continued, “I’ve lived a long life, and I feel I’ve lived enough. There’s nothing to regret if I die, but Mr. Lund, you’re still so young. I really don’t want to see...” It seemed that Alastair had already come to terms with the fact that Emrys couldn’t escape from this disaster. His face was filled with immense sadness. As he finished speaking, he was overcome by a violent fit of coughing.

In that moment, Emrys finally spoke, “Don’t worry. A mere guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance won’t be able to harm me. Not only will I remain unscathed, but your family will also be safe. The one who should be panicking now is that guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance.” Emrys appeared extremely composed, with a sharp glint of coldness flickering in his eyes.

Alastair was confused.

However, Emrys didn’t provide much explanation. Instead, he patted Alastair on the shoulder and said, “You have internal injuries. Although I have already administered acupuncture, you still need to rest for a while to recover. By the time you wake up, everything will be resolved

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 312-Confrontation +10 pearls After finishing his speech, Emrys left the backyard and made his way to the hall.

Coincidentally, he encountered Emmett in the midst of a furious rage.

Upon seeing him appear in the hall, the younger generation of the Ginger family all recoiled, not daring to meet Emrys' gaze. They knew that he had probably overheard everything that was said earlier.

Emmett also stopped his tirade, respectfully approaching Emrys and asking, "Mr. Lund, how is my father's health?"

"He just needs to rest. There shouldn't be any major issues." "That's good. That's good... Mr. Lund, the youngsters were just talking nonsense earlier. Please don't take it to heart. You offended the Martial Arts Alliance because of our family. No matter what, the Ginger family will stand by you." Emrys looked deeply into Emmett's eyes, expressing his satisfaction as he said, "Old man, you seem quite stubborn, but surprisingly, you do have a sense of righteousness. It seems I didn't back the wrong person this time." "Mr. Lund, you flatter me. I do have some principles in life... Mr. Lund, where are you heading?" Before Emmett could finish speaking, he saw Emrys heading towards the exit of the Ginger residence. A sudden urgency filled his heart, and he followed Emrys out.

Emrys said lightly, "I'll go out and meet with that guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance. Old man, you just stay at ease in the living room. As long as I, Emrys, am here, no one would dare to harm your family." "No, Mr. Lund. I will go with you." "Dad, no-" As soon as Callum began to speak, he was met with a slap across his face from Emmett, who angrily shouted, "Shut up, you coward!" After saying that, Emmett followed Emrys and left the Ginger residence.

At that moment, it was crowded outside.

Theseus arrived in a fury, leading a large group of law enforcers. Seeing his face filled with towering rage, everyone felt a shudder in their hearts, followed by a surge of schadenfreude. This time, the Ginger family is truly finished.

Ryker also laughed heartily, feeling fortunate that he had distanced himself from the Ginger family in a timely manner. Otherwise, the Ostell family would not have been able to bear the 10 pearls wrath of the Martial Arts Alliance.

Soren respectfully rushed over and said, "Mr. Petrakis, the murderer is still at the Ginger residence. Our men have him under close surveillance." With a grim expression, Theseus nodded slightly. He beckoned to the law enforcers behind him and commanded, "Go in and arrest them. If anyone dares to resist, kill them on the spot without hesitation!" "Yes!" Just as the law enforcers were preparing to storm into the Ginger residence, a graceful figure suddenly stepped out. "There's no need for that. I'm coming out myself." Emrys remained calm and composed, his steps leisurely and unhurried.

Upon seeing this, everyone couldn't help but be greatly astonished. This young man truly possesses extraordinary courage. Even when faced with Mr. Petrakis, he remains so composed. But what is the use of it all? This is not as simple as confronting a single Martial Arts Alliance guardian. Rather, it is a direct confrontation with the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance and the entire Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance. If he were to anger the supreme experts of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters, then there would truly be no chance of salvaging the situation, no matter what was said.

Upon seeing Emrys calmly stepping out, Theseus narrowed his eyes slightly, emanating a chilling glint. He then issued an order to the law enforcers around him by demanding, "Arrest this criminal!" The chilling intention suddenly burst forth as all the enforcers of the Martial Arts Alliance converged on Emrys. However, in that moment, Emrys simply sneered in disdain and shouted, "How dare you!" Boom!

Instantly, all the enforcers trembled violently. The spectators, especially those from the prominent families of Juxshire who were reveling in others' misfortune, were even more affected. They felt a surge of blood and energy rushing to their heads, causing them to cough up fresh blood and retreat in terror.

Emmett had just stepped out of the Ginger residence when he was immediately startled by a thunderous roar, causing him to stumble and fall. That roar was terrifying! How could a roar be so horrifying?

Everyone was boiling with anger.

Emrys strolled leisurely among the numerous enforcers, as if he were in a deserted land. No one dared to touch him. Or perhaps all these enforcers were completely intimidated by Emrys' imposing presence.

In the blink of an eye, Emrys had already approached Theseus, his dark eyes fixed on him. Emrys asked in a soft voice, "So? Are you Mr. Petrakis?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 313 Venerable One @K 86%

+10 pearls It was a casual remark, but it caused a sudden change in Theseus' complexion.

His voice filled with shock and fear as he exclaimed, "How can there be such a terrifying aura? Could it be that you are a Venerable One?" A Venerable One, also known as a Venerable Being, represented a powerful existence that held a higher rank than a Manifestor grandmaster.

Emrys had simply let out a light shout, yet it left everyone trembling, their blood surging with overwhelming energy. Even Theseus, who was a Manifestor, found himself unable to move.

Theseus believed that only a Venerable One could exude such an intimidating aura, but he couldn't believe how young Emrys was. Could a Venerable One be so young?

The shock in Theseus' heart was so intense that it felt like his heart would burst.

"Did you not hear me? Are you Mr. Petrakis?" Emrys spoke again, his voice as calm as ever. Despite no change in his tone, it once again caused Theseus to tremble violently, as if his breath was about to stop at that very moment.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Theseus responded, "I... I am Theseus Petrakis, the guardian of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance!" "Was Travis your mentee?" Emrys asked again.

"Yes..." "Did your personal bias play a part in this martial arts tournament between the Ginger and Houghton families?" Emrys asked again.

"Yes..." Under the powerful aura of Emrys, Theseus, the dignified guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance, seemed as if he had been scared witless. Whatever Emrys asked, he would answer without hesitation. It was as if, at that moment, Theseus had become the wanted criminal, and Emrys had assumed the role of the judge.

The scene was extraordinarily eerie.

The crowd that had previously been repelled by Emrys' terrifying aura did not dare to approach. However, each one of them was all ears, eavesdropping.

Everyone's faces turned peculiar when they heard the conversation between the two of them.

Although they had speculated when Soren stated that Travis was Theseus' mentee, that this duel was definitely influenced by Theseus' favoritism, the meaning was entirely different when it came from Theseus' own mouth.

Venerable One +10 pearls After a moment of stunned silence, Theseus also realized the problem. His face suddenly changed, and he asked, "Brat, what kind of evil magic have you used on me?" He was embarrassed to the point of anger, wanting to attribute the words he had just spoken to Emrys' use of evil magic, using this as a cover for his past actions.

Emrys shook his head in disappointment and said, "You really are audacious, aren't you?" Bang!

The moment his words fell, a lightning-fast kick brutally landed on Theseus' abdomen, forcing him to kneel on the ground, grimacing in pain.

The crowd around had already turned to stone.



They had never seen such a bold person before, someone who even dared to attack the guardian of the Martial Arts Alliance. Did he really believe that he could confront the Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance solely with his own strength?

Emmett had just managed to get up from the doorstep when he saw Emrys' actions, nearly stumbling in fright once again.

Callum, Elliott, and others also followed suit, supporting Emmett. However, Emrys' actions made their expressions even more unsightly, filled with shock and fear. This disaster just keeps getting worse! Is he going to attack the chief of the Martial Arts Alliance next?

The members of the Ginger family dared not think any further.

With a fearful expression, Callum hurriedly approached the group of law enforcers from the Martial Arts Alliance, kneeling before them. In a trembling voice, he pleaded, "Gentlemen, this matter has absolutely nothing to do with the Ginger family. It was all orchestrated by this individual named Lund. He is solely responsible for everything. I implore you to forgive the Ginger family!" Emmett bellowed in rage, "You worthless creature! Such a coward! How could I, Emmett, have a son like you?" "Dad, no matter how much you criticize me, label me a coward, or accuse me of ingratitude, I must make my position clear today. Our family has no association whatsoever with this individual. Everything that occurred before was due to our deception by him. We are victims as well!" "Indeed! Callum is correct, Dad. You cannot jeopardize our entire family for the sake of a minor sense of justice. We truly have no connection whatsoever with this individual.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 314-Class Sss Wanted Criminal 86%

pearls After Elliot, the second son of the Ginger family, finished speaking, he too, like Callum, quickly rushed over and knelt before the law-executor.

"I-I am already married to Ryker and belong to the Ostell family. As for this incident, I know nothing..." Cynthia staggered and stumbled as she ran toward the Ostell family's direction, as if she wanted to completely sever ties with the Ginger family.

Ryker sneered, "Cynthia, didn't you say you wanted to divorce me? How come you're suddenly part of the Ostell family again? You sure know how to change your tune quickly!" "Honey, what are you talking about? When did I ever say I wanted to divorce you? Those were just words spoken in anger. Don't take them to heart!" "Not divorcing is also fine, but when you come home tonight, you'll have to lie on the bed and bark like a dog for me!" Several key members of the Ginger family either compromised their principles or turned traitor at the last moment. Those who remained were those with a semblance of conscience.

Upon witnessing this scene, Emmett was so infuriated that he nearly coughed up blood and died on the spot. His aged b\*dy trembled violently as he exclaimed, "You all are truly the disgrace of the Ginger family. Such disgraces!" Emrys turned his head to glance at Emmett, remarking, "Old man, it seems your descendants lack the backbone you possess." " Although it was a compliment, Emmett couldn't bring himself to feel happy.

At this point, Theseus had recovered from the blow he had just received. His face was extremely grim as he said, "You are a class SSS wanted criminal of the Martial Arts Alliance! I'm going back right now to request support from the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters. The Ginger family will be held accountable for their crimes!" For the Ginger family, this statement was like a bolt from the blue, causing their minds to go blank.

A class SSS wanted criminal was the highest-level arrest warrant issued by the Martial Arts Alliance!

Without a doubt, the punishment was the most severe!

By then, the Venerable Being elites from the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters would take action, and Emrys was undoubtedly doomed to die!

This time, the Ginger family was beyond redemption!

Emrys murmured softly. His expression suddenly filled with sorrow as he shook his head and said, "So this is the Martial Arts Alliance. This is your so-called fairness and justice. Today, my eyes have truly been opened, Even though it was Theseus who had clearly bent the law for personal gain initially, it ended up with Emrys becoming a class SSS wanted criminal.

With great hardship, I led our soldiers to guard the border, repelling countless powerful enemies from other nations. We deterred the martial artists of the world from daring to step into Chanaea. Yet, to my dismay, the very land we painstakingly protected has bred a group of parasites like you.

It seemed that the Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance was in need of a major purge.

Emrys stared coldly at Theseus, saying, "So, you want to list me as a class SSS wanted criminal, huh? That's an interesting idea. I'll accompany you to the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance right now to meet your chief. I'm curious to see whether the flag you hold high above your heads truly represents justice or if it's merely a veil used to conceal your malicious intentions. Even better, why don't you summon those people from the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters?

I, Emrys Lund, will be sitting in the hall at your Martial Arts Alliance base today, awaiting your highest punishment! Lead the way!" Emrys' voice boomed like a storm, his

presence overwhelming. It was so powerful that it momentarily disoriented Theseus and his men. However, Theseus quickly regained his composure and commanded in a deep voice, "Leave two law-enforcers here to keep watch. The rest of you, come with me back to the Martial Arts Alliance!" Although uncertain of where Emrys derived his confidence from, if he was determined to walk into the trap himself, they were certainly willing to comply.

With that, the members of the Martial Arts Alliance, including Emrys, departed, leaving countless onlookers in an uproar.

It was terrifying!

Everything that had transpired today could be accurately described as terrifying.

Where in the world did that young man find his confidence, believing he could confront the Martial Arts Alliance single-handedly? He even took the initiative to request a meeting with the leader of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance. Isn't this akin to walking into a trap?

Following that, they once again turned their attention to the Ginger family members, their faces revealing undisguised satisfaction. There was a high likelihood that this time, the Ginger family members would be thrown into the Martial Arts Alliance's dungeon, never to see the light of day again.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 315-I Have Brought Him Here The Ginger family was in grave danger!

The law-enforcers had departed, and Emrys had also left. However, the crowd remained, showing no signs of dispersing.

They awaited the verdict, as the Martial Arts Alliance would soon decide Emrys' fate.

Elliot, his face pale, pleaded, "Callum, let's escape from Juxshire. I don't want to spend the rest of my life in a dungeon!"

"Do you think I do? We have offended the Martial Arts Alliance. Do you truly believe it will be easy to escape?" Upon hearing Callum's words, everyone in the Ginger family felt a sense of despair and secretly cursed Emrys incessantly.

It's all because of that cursed fellow!

At the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, the roundtable meeting had already concluded.

Monaldo and Larissa exited side by side, still discussing the matter of the mutant when they suddenly saw Theseus rushing back with a group of law enforcers. His face was filled with anger and frustration.

Monaldo furrowed his brows, asking, "Mr. Petrakis, we were in the midst of an urgent meeting just now. Why were you absent for so long? And why did you take away so many law-enforcers?" Theseus strode up to Monaldo and said, "Mr. Scarpelli, I have encountered an individual far more dangerous than any mutant. I believe he should be classified as a class SSS wanted criminal." "A class SSS wanted criminal?" Both Monaldo and Larissa were taken aback.

Monaldo's expression noticeably darkened as he said, "A class SSS arrest warrant is the highest level of warrant issued by the Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance. It is not something that can be issued casually with just a word. It requires approval from the Alliance Headquarters. Who is this person?" Even the most ruthless mutants were merely classified as class S wanted criminals. A class SSS wanted criminal was an entity that was ten, even a hundred times more ferocious than the mutants!

Monaldo had no choice but to be cautious.

Theseus said, "He is a cultivator at the Venerable Being stage." pearls "What? A Venerable Being stage cultivator?" As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was taken aback, including Monaldo. His tone was extremely serious as he asked, "What is going on?"

Explain in detail." "Today was supposed to be a martial arts tournament between the Houghton family of Juxshire and the Ginger family. However, a man suddenly appeared out of nowhere, openly disrupting the order. Without a word, he killed Travis Houghton, showing no regard for the Martial Arts Alliance. He even boasted about destroying the Martial Arts Alliance." Theseus added fuel to the fire as he spoke.

"Destroying the Martial Arts Alliance? Hmph, such audacity! Does he truly believe that being a Venerable One gives him the right to act recklessly?" Monaldo roared in anger.

Although according to Theseus' account, Emrys had only killed Travis, which wasn't particularly brutal, the audacious claim of wanting to destroy the Martial Arts Alliance was indeed the greatest provocation toward the Alliance!

Combine that with Emrys' formidable cultivation, and it was not outrageous to issue a class SSS arrest warrant.

Monaldo declared, "Wait here. I will immediately contact the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters and request them to dispatch a few Venerable Beings to apprehend that arrogant miscreant!" "Mr. Scarpelli, I have already brought him here." "You brought him over?" Monaldo was taken aback, his face immediately showing a hint

of suspicion. If things were as Theseus had said, and the other party was indeed a Venerable One, could Theseus, with his limited abilities, really have apprehended him?

There is something suspicious going on here... Monaldo was also an intelligent man. He asked pointedly, "Mr. Petrakis, if I recall correctly, Travis was your student, right?" He had roughly deduced what was happening.

Why would this esteemed individual disrupt the martial arts tournament without any apparent reason?

Theseus' words were filled with contradictions.

Theseus' expression subtly shifted.

Upon observing his expression, Monaldo knew that his deduction had been accurate. However, as the man was his subordinate, Monaldo could only pretend to be unaware and inquired, "Then where is this esteemed individual?"

Didn't you say you brought him here?" Theseus glanced behind him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 316-Take The Blame "Issa." +10 pearls Emrys spotted Larissa from a distance and approached her with a smile, giving her a hug. He said, "I am the class SSS wanted criminal Theseus was just talking about." "What?" Upon hearing this, Larissa's eyebrows shot up in anger. She turned to Theseus and asserted, "My younger brother would never kill someone without reason.

You must have done something unjust or illegal to provoke him into action." Younger brother? This audacious young man is actually the younger brother of the chief of Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance?

Theseus and Soren, among others, were immediately stunned.

Monaldo was taken aback for a moment but quickly recovered. He glared fiercely at Theseus, then laughed and said, "So it's all a misunderstanding!" "What misunderstanding? I must seek justice for my brother today! He's innocent and kind; he shouldn't bear this undeserved grievance in vain!" Larissa's demeanor was icy cold, showing no regard for Monaldo's dignity.

True, Emrys had crossed the line during those initial three days at home. He would occasionally barge into the bathroom under the pretense of an accident while she was relieving herself. She would then chase him out in embarrassment and anger, warning him to keep his distance from her in the future.

However, at the end of the day, he was still the brother she cherished the most.

Now that he had been wrongfully accused, Larissa had no choice but to step forward and uphold justice.

This was her responsibility as an older sister.

Only I'm allowed to bully my younger brother. Outsiders are forbidden!

Seeing Larissa's stubborn attitude, Monaldo could feel a headache brewing.

Just moments ago, they were sitting together, calmly discussing how to deal with the mutant. Yet, the moment her younger brother's issue was brought up, she suddenly turned hostile.

The chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance was truly a fanatic when it came to spoiling her younger brother!

Nevertheless, Monaldo was also protective of his own.

pearls Theseus was his most capable subordinate. Hence, Monaldo would turn a blind eye to many matters he did, as long as they weren't too outrageous. Monaldo simply couldn't be bothered to reprimand him.

The issue at hand was essentially one of playing favoritism during an official tournament. In Monaldo's view, this was not a grave mistake. Therefore, after discerning Theseus' intentions earlier, he chose to play dumb.

Larissa had her obligations, and he had his.

"Soren, you were in charge of this martial arts tournament, so what exactly happened? Speak honestly!" Monaldo had no intention of blaming Theseus.

Instead, he threw the question at the minister, Soren.

Soren couldn't help but feel resigned.

How could he not understand Monaldo's intentions? He was being set up to take the fall!

Although Soren was inwardly distressed, what could he do? After all, his position was lowly, and indeed, he was the one who presided over this martial arts tournament.

He could only chalk it up to bad luck.

Soren very tactfully knelt down and said, "Mr. Scarpelli, it was my mistake. I thought that since Travis was a disciple of Mr. Petrakis, if I could please him, I could leave a good impression in front of Mr. Petrakis. That's why I privately gave Travis the pill, which led

to the situation escalating.” “Very well. So it was you, Soren, who was bending the law for personal gain. I, Theseus, have lived a life of integrity, and I was nearly ruined by you!” Theseus appeared incredibly angry, yet he inwardly sighed in relief. As expected of my trusted subordinate. He took the blame for me.

Monaldo, wearing a stern expression, declared, “Soren, now that you have confessed your guilt, I hereby revoke your position as minister and demote you to the role of a common law-executor. Do you have any objections?” “I am willing to accept the punishment!” However, this was all part of a performance.

In reality, the purpose of this act was for Larissa and Emrys to witness. Once the matter was resolved, Monaldo would secretly provide Soren with an opportunity to earn merit before promoting him.

This was a well-known tactic employed by their Martial Arts Alliance.

Indeed, Larissa was left speechless by this scene and couldn’t find any grounds for objection.

Monaldo inquired, “Ms. Lockwood, Mr. Lund, are you satisfied with the punishment I have imposed?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 317-The Celestial Token Larissa remained silent, turning her head to look at Emrys instead.

Emrys sneered inwardly, then shook his head and said, “I’m not satisfied.” “Oh?” Monaldo narrowed his eyes and asked, “So, how do you plan to punish Soren, Mr. Lund? Should I dismiss him from his position and forbid him from rejoining the Martial Arts Alliance? Or should I throw him into the dungeon?” There was a hint of displeasure in his tone.

Generally speaking, after providing such a significant way out, anyone with a sense of propriety would let the matter slide. Then, both parties could sit down

for a meal as if nothing had happened.

However, when Emrys shook his head indicating his dissatisfaction, it naturally soured Monaldo’s mood.

In order to persuade Emrys to know when to stop, Monaldo added meaningfully, “Mr. Lund, although Soren was the first to act out of personal considerations in this matter, you must not forget that Travis has already died at your hands.” He was issuing a threat.



After all, Emrys had indeed killed a person. If he continued to push his luck, Monaldo was fully capable of making a big issue out of this matter.

What does it matter if you are a Venerable One? I represent the Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance, where numerous Venerable Ones preside over the main alliance. If we were to fall out, it would benefit no one.

Monaldo thought he had hinted quite clearly, but to his surprise, Emrys shook his head and said, "I'm not satisfied." With a cold gaze, Monaldo looked at Larissa with a forced smile and said, "Ms.

Lockwood, your younger brother sure is stubborn." The implication of these words was to tell Larissa to quickly persuade Emrys to quit while he was ahead.

Larissa didn't get a chance to speak before Emrys shook his head again and said, "I've already told you, I'm not satisfied. Are you deaf from all your incessant chattering?" In an instant, the temperature in the air dropped sharply.

The expression on Monaldo's face had turned utterly cold, for Emrys' words just now were exceedingly disrespectful. It was clear that he intended to pursue the matter to the end.

How could he be so ungrateful?

pearls Theseus scolded angrily, "How dare you! Watch your tone when you speak to Mr. Scarpelli. Don't think that just because you're a Venerable One, you can do whatever you want. If it weren't for Ms. Lockwood's sake, do you think we would be standing here wasting our time with you?" "Wasting time?" Emrys gave a cold laugh, saying, "All right, then I won't waste any more of your time. My demand is this: you, Theseus, are to be dismissed from your position and forever barred from rejoining the Martial Arts Alliance.

And you, Monaldo, are to be demoted." The surroundings fell silent.

After a long time.

With a furious roar, Monaldo said, "Young man, you've really overstepped your bounds! Who gave you the audacity to dictate orders to us!" His entire being radiated a chilling aura, his anger uncontrollable. Clearly, he intended to burn bridges completely.

Larissa was also taken aback by Emrys' words just now, but immediately her face turned icy as she said, "Monaldo, you are a respected chief. You knowingly let your subordinates act out of personal bias, yet you shield them from punishment. Can you truly justify your title as a leader?" She was no naive innocent. Having managed to secure the position of the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, her thoughts were obviously far from simple.

From the way Monaldo adeptly deflected blame onto Soren, it was clear that this matter was far from simple. Who would believe that Theseus hadn't been showing favoritism?

With a cold tone, Monaldo remarked, "Ms. Lockwood, your younger brother lacks discretion. Surely, you are not as naive as him?" "I cannot say for certain whether Issa is naive or not, but what I do know is that you have dared to offend me, and you will not escape punishment. Kneel!" Emrys exclaimed abruptly, revealing a token with a flick of his hand.

It was none other than the Celestial Token!

There was only one of its kind in the entire Chanaea.

Furthermore, no one dared to replicate it, nor did anyone possess the capability to do so!

Emrys was none other than the Emyrean Lord!

In this moment, Monaldo was nearly terrified. As soon as he laid eyes on the Celestial Token, he fell to his knees with a loud thud.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 318-Begging For Forgiveness "Greetings to the Emyrean Lord!" "Greetings to the Emyrean Lord!" "Greetings to the Emyrean Lord!" da +10 pearls All the law-executors at the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance base fell to their knees one after another, their roars shaking the heavens, their emotions overwhelmingly intense.

Many people dreamed of catching a glimpse of the revered Emyrean Lord, yet those who had seen his true face were few and far between.

Because every time the Emyrean Lord appeared in public in the past, he always wore a dragon. mask. All they could see was his proud and imposing figure.

Finally, today they had met him, the mysterious Emyrean Lord!

How could one not be overwhelmed with emotion?

Everyone was so excited that their hearts were about to burst!

"Sinner Monaldo Scarpelli pays his respects to the Emyrean Lord!" Monaldo's b\*dy trembled violently, his earlier anger nowhere to be seen. He was consumed by a strong sense of fear. In the end, all he could do was heavily knock his head on the ground, begging for the forgiveness of the Emyrean Lord.

This was even more true for Theseus.

All of this had started because of him.

86%

He could never have imagined that the person who had come forward to defend the Ginger family this time was none other than the Empyrean Lord! He could never have anticipated that the person he had vehemently insisted on issuing a class SSS arrest warrant for was the Empyrean Lord himself!

Such a crime could not be atoned for even with the execution of all his family members!

Theseus felt his breath hitch, causing his brain to be deprived of oxygen until he finally fainted. His face turned pale as a sheet, as if all the blood had drained from it.

“Rys, you...” Larissa was also stunned. On that breathtakingly beautiful face, there was first a look of surprise, then horror, and finally, it turned into intense joy. Her beautiful eyes instantly became moist from her overwhelming emotions.

pearls Her delicate b\*dy also trembled slightly.

Her most beloved younger brother, Emrys, had returned after fifteen years of separation and had astonishingly become the unparalleled hero of Chanaca – the Empyrean Lord!

What a wonderful surprise this was!

The shock and excitement in Larissa’s heart were simply indescribable. Her emotions could only be conveyed through the intense fluctuations of her chest.

“Chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, Arissa Lockwood, pays her respects to the Empyrean Lord!” Larissa couldn’t help but want to kneel in reverence, but Emrys quickly helped her up, smiling as he said, “Issa, you’re being too formal. Although I am indeed the Empyrean Lord, I am also your younger brother, Emrys. How could you kneel before me?” “No, this is one of the rules of the Martial Arts Alliance!” Although the Empyrean Lord was not part of the Martial Arts Alliance system, the entire Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance had to submit to him. This was because everyone knew that without Sky Devourer, without the Empyrean Lord, there would be no peace and tranquility in their Martial Arts Alliance.

Hence, Larissa insisted on paying her respects.

Emrys was exasperated by her actions. His eyes suddenly flashed, and he leaned close to Larissa’s ear to whisper, “Issa, instead of paying respects to me, you might as well forget to lock the bathroom a few more times in the future, hehe...” The shameless words instantly made Larissa’s cheeks burn hot, and the grand, majestic image of the Empyrean Lord in her heart collapsed in an instant.

Indeed, he's still that mischievous little rascal. But couldn't he have chosen a different occasion to say such things? In such a public setting, if others were to overhear, it would greatly damage his esteemed reputation as the Emyrean Lord!

Larissa nervously bit her lip and shot Emrys a disapproving look. Then, she cautiously scanned the area to ensure that no one else had caught wind of Emrys' words. Only then did she let out a sigh of relief.

Little did she know, Monaldo and the others were kneeling on the ground, their bodies consumed by overwhelming fear. Their minds were in a state of chaos, leaving no room for them to crop on the whispered conversation.

Furthermore, even if they had the audacity, they wouldn't dare to do so, not even if they had a hundred times the courage!

In the end, Larissa chose not to kneel in worship.

Emrys, on the other hand, suppressed his frivolous demeanor, approached Monaldo, and inquired, "Monaldo, do you have any objections to the judgment I just made for the two of you?" "The sinner, Monaldo, expresses his gratitude to the Emyrean Lord for sparing his life!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 319-Announcement Of The Results +10 pearls  
How could Monaldo dare to object? Offending the Emyrean Lord was a capital offense, yet Emrys did not kill him, nor did he mention throwing him into the dungeon. He simply demoted him.

Monaldo mentally thanked the Lord for the relatively lenient punishment.

Emrys nodded, paying no further attention to Monaldo.

He believed Monaldo didn't have the audacity to defy his orders. As for how things were to be carried out, Emrys couldn't be bothered to interfere.

Emrys turned to Larissa and asked, "Issa, why did you leave Central Chanaea to come here?" "Because of the matter concerning the mutant." At this moment, Larissa's emotions had significantly calmed down. The initial reservation she felt upon learning that Emrys was indeed the Emyrean Lord seemed to have faded, and she had returned to her normal demeanor.

After all, no matter how great Emrys' achievements were, she would always be his sister, first and foremost.

If such a matter were to strain the sibling bond between them, Larissa would rather Emrys not be the Emyrean Lord.

Another thing was, when Larissa first found out that Emrys was a cultivator, she had already been taken aback once.

Reflecting on it now, if Emrys could become a cultivator, then why couldn't he be the Empyrean Lord?

With this thought, everything suddenly became clear.

Meanwhile, when the topic of the mutant was brought up, Larissa's expression became noticeably more solemn.

"We have no idea where that mutant came from. His first crime started in Central Chanaea. By the time we caught on, he had already committed several offenses. This time, he fled to Drieso and brutally harmed three more people. It's truly a headache." Emrys pondered for a moment, then walked up to Monaldo once again and said, "We can enforce your demotion later. For now, continue to temporarily hold the position of the chief of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance and assist my sister in capturing and bringing the mutant to justice.

Emrys was still able to discern what was important and urgent. At such a critical juncture, it was only natural to prioritize resolving the issue of the mutant. It was not the right time to make changes to internal positions.

Announcement Of The Of The Results How could Monaldo dare to object? Offending the Empyrean Lord was a capital offense, yet Emrys did not kill him, nor did he mention throwing him into the dungeon. He simply demoted him.

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+10 pearls "As you command!" Monaldo said respectfully.

Larissa's eyes suddenly lit up, and she said, "Rys, aren't you a cultivator? If you accompany me this time to apprehend him, there's no way that vicious mutant will escape again." Meanwhile, the Ginger family was still immersed in their despair.

The crowd, reveling in the misfortune of others, lingered around. They were all waiting for the Martial Arts Alliance's verdict on the Ginger family.

Judging by the time, it should be enough for the Martial Arts Alliance law executors to make a round trip.

Why haven't they arrived yet?

Everyone was already on edge, eager to witness the downfall of the Ginger family of Juxshire with their own eyes. This was undoubtedly a historic moment that was significant enough to be recorded in the annals of Juxshire's noble families' history.

At last, after a lengthy period of waiting, a man dressed in the attire of the Martial Arts Alliance's guardians approached.

Everyone wore expressions of confusion when they noticed it wasn't Theseus.

The two law-executors assigned to guard the Ginger family immediately stepped forward respectfully and said, "Mr. Renaldi, under the orders of Mr. Petrakis, we have been keeping watch over the Ginger family. So far, no one has escaped." Acilio Renaldi, the guardian, nodded his head. He stepped past the two law executors and approached Emmett, asking, "Are you Emmett Ginger?" "Yes, Sir, I dm Emmett Ginger." Emmett's aged voice trembled violently as he responded, his expression filled with fear.

Acilio glanced at him meaningfully and said, "Emmett, I am here representing the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance to reveal the outcome of this martial arts tournament." Everyone was surprised.

Wasn't it supposed to be an announcement of the judgment against the Ginger family? How did it suddenly become an announcement of the martial arts tournament result?

Almost everyone had presumed that the martial arts tournament between the Ginger and Houghton families would conclude with the Houghton family's victory. However, a bold individual named Emrys emerged from the Ginger family, completely challenging the Martial Arts Alliance.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 320-The Protection Of The Empyrean Lord +10 pearls The focus of this series of events had shifted from the martial arts tournament to the judgment of Emrys and the Ginger family.

However, when the guardian arrived, surprisingly, he did not come to announce the fate of the Ginger family. Instead, he declared the results of the martial arts tournament, instantly drawing everyone's attention back to the original starting point.

Everyone wore a look of bewilderment.

Emmett was no different.

At that moment, the authoritative voice of Acilio resonated, "After careful deliberation by the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, the final result of this duel, which concerns the fate of both families, is that the Ginger family has emerged victorious. The Houghton family is hereby ordered to surrender ninety percent of their family assets within three days and leave Juxshire. Failure to comply will result in severe sanctions from the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance."/ Once this result was revealed, the atmosphere fell still.

Everyone wore a stunned expression, seemingly yet to recover from the massive turn of events.

Emmett was stunned for quite a while, his silver hair suddenly trembling as he said, "Mr. Renaldi, do you mean to say that our Ginger family will not be subjected to any sanctions? And that we can even acquire ninety percent of the Houghton family's assets?" Acilio nodded and said, "Yes, that's right!" Everyone's mind went blank.



When they first heard the verdict announced by Acilio, they thought they had misheard. However, Acilio nodded for the second time, giving a definitive confirmation, which meant they hadn't misheard.

Not only did the Ginger family avoid any sanctions, but they also seized ninety percent of the Houghton family's assets. This further solidified the Ginger family's unshakeable position as the dominant power in Juxshire!

What was happening?

A wave of shock and awe surged in everyone's hearts.

Emmett asked incredulously, "Mr. Renaldi, what is going on? Could you please explain it to me detail?" He was nearing seventy and could hardly withstand such intense stimulation, akin to a roller coaster ride.

Who would have known that upon hearing his words, Acilio's expression became incredibly strange. He wondered whether Emmett genuinely didn't know or was merely pretending to be ignorant. It was clear that the Emyrean Lord was their backer, yet he was asking him what was going on?

With the protection of the Emyrean Lord, the Ginger family would still be a dominant presence even if they moved to Jipsdale, let alone here in Juxshire.

Acilio was feeling conflicted. Naturally, he dared not speak carelessly. All he responded was, "The Ginger family has the assistance of a powerful figure." A powerful figure... Realization dawned on Emmett that it had to be Emrys.

Previously, when Emrys had mentioned he was going to meet with the chief of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, he had reassured Emmett that the latter need only wait at the Ginger residence in peace, asserting that no one would dare to lay a finger on the Ginger family.

There, apart from Emrys, it could be no one else!

However, who exactly is Mr. Lund that he managed to make the Martial Arts Alliance bow their heads? It's truly terrifying!

Emmett's emotions were a mix of excitement and shock. Judging by the expression on Acilio's face, it was clear that he had no intention of revealing Emrys' identity. Otherwise, he would have done so already.

It seemed that the only way to find the answer was to go to Jazona and ask Lydia.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Emmett was overcome with emotion, tears of gratitude streaming down his aged face. He said, "The Martial Arts Alliance has

discerned right from wrong, standing up for justice on behalf of our Ginger family. I express my deepest gratitude to the esteemed members of the Martial Arts Alliance and to Mr. Lund!" It truly was a roller coaster of events!

w The onlookers were utterly astonished. Soon, Robert, the ancestor of the Houghton family, rose to his feet and objected, "Mr. Renaldi, I protest!" "Your objections futile!" "I object" "Your objection is futile!" "I... I wish to meet your chief! I cannot allow my grandson, Travis, to die in vain!

I will ensure that the murderer pays for his crime with their own blood!" Robert bellowed in fury.

Travis was the Houghton family's beacon of hope. However, he was slain by Emrys. Yet, the The Protection ... Martial Arts Alliance seemed to have turned a blind eye, completely disregarding the incident.

As if that weren't enough, the Houghtons were even expected to surrender ninety percent of their assets to the Ginger family.

How could Robert not be enraged?

He felt as though his anger was about to make his lungs explode.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 321-Capture Operation However, the moment he spoke these words, Acilio's expression turned cold, and he sternly shouted, "How audacious! Robert Houghton, do you want an answer? Well, here it is. You are guilty of heinous crimes. Effective immediately, you will be thrown into the Martial Arts Alliance's dungeon. Take him away!" How dare he accuse the Emyrean Lord of being a murderer and demand that he pay with his blood for his alleged crimes? Isn't this a great sin?

Upon Acilio's command, the two law-executors walked towards Robert with stern expressions, ready to apprehend him.

"There's no need for you to touch me! I can walk on my own. I'm rather curious to see on what grounds your Martial Arts Alliance intends to spare that murderer!" Seething with anger, Robert followed Acilio and his two companions as they left, leaving behind a crowd of bewildered faces.

The farcical situation, sparked by a martial arts tournament between two prominent and wealthy families of Juxshire, had finally come to an end.

No one knew what the audacious young man, who claimed he wanted to meet the chief of the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, had done. Yet, whatever it was, it had caused a significant shift in the Alliance's attitude.

They only knew that the scales of this incident had already begun to tip in favor of the Ginger family.

Robert's fate was quickly revealed.

He stormed off to the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance base, seeking an explanation, much like Emrys had declared not long ago that he wanted to meet with the chief. However, the outcome was drastically different.

No one knew exactly what Robert went through, only that after his visit to the base, he was utterly deflated. His expression was one of sheer terror. The first thing he did upon his return was to instruct the younger generation of the Houghton family to immediately surrender ninety percent of their assets to the Ginger family. Then, under the cover of night, they hastily retreated from Juxshire.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 322-Success hinders the sense of touch nor impedes her combat. Most importantly, they are perky!

"Ah-" Upon seeing her collar abruptly yanked open, a flash of panic swept through Larissa's beautiful eyes. In order to prevent Emrys from ripping her collar, she had no choice but to lean her b\*dy forward.

The outcome was as expected.

Both of them fell into the lake at the same time.

Larissa was above, while Emrys was below.

It wasn't that Emrys couldn't avoid it or was unable to push Larissa back to the shore in time. Rather, it was... Smack, smack, smack!

Water splashed all around!

Emrys swiftly rolled over, then, using his arm, he firmly gripped Larissa's slender waist. Without any hesitation, he raised his hand and brought it down, playfully striking her round and perky behind, creating a captivating sight. Combined with the ripples spreading across the lake's surface, it formed a picture filled with positive energy.

"Naughty, naughty! Today, I'm going to teach you a lesson you won't forget!" Emrys declared sternly.

The lake water had thoroughly soaked the clothes of the two individuals, causing them to cling tightly to their skin. Disregarding Emrys, Larissa's evenly proportioned figure, without an ounce of excess fat, was completely accentuated.

The law enforcement officers surrounding the scene looked on in disbelief as the water splashed around.

After regaining his composure, Monaldo spoke up and declared, "The Empyrean Lord is deeply concerned about Chanaea's safety. Everything he does involves the utmost secrecy regarding Chanaea. Everyone, turn around immediately!" "Yes, Sir!" All the law enforcement officers moved in unison, turning their backs and shouting together, "Empyrean Lord, you are powerful and commanding!" Larissa clenched her teeth. She was tightly held around the waist by Emrys, unable to move. To make matters worse, waves of searing pain radiated from her small, pert bottom. Overwhelmed with embarrassment and anger, she retorted, "You jerk, I dare you to hit me again!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 323-Stop Slandering Me Smack, smack, smack!

"Try that again!" Smack, smack, smack!

"I dare you!" Emrys was left speechless, wondering if she was actually enjoying it.

As a result, he exerted even more strength.

"Ah! I will fight you to the end!"

86%

+10 pearls Initially, Larissa was struggling on the water's surface. However, driven to desperation, she plunged her head into the water, utilizing her b\*dy's flexibility.

Using Emrys' arm as a pivot, she spun around in the water, eventually breaking free from his grip and facing him, ready to bite.

F\*ck!

In the end, both of them returned to shore, each with severe injuries.

Larissa glared at him furiously.

However, upon seeing the pained expression on Emrys' face, she couldn't help but burst into laughter. "You deserve it! Who asked you to be so ruthless? That really hurt!" She resentfully massaged her petite, perky rear.

Emrys was at a loss for words.

Who is the ruthless one here? I only caused you pain for a moment, but your action nearly ruined my future married life. Who can I turn to for justice?

Emrys wanted to retort, but suddenly saw Larissa grinding her teeth, her two sharp little canines glistening in the sunlight with a chilling gleam. Consequently, he wisely shut his mouth.

With a sly smile, Larissa said, "Considering you're injured too, I will forgive you this time." Emrys could only stare at her, dumbfounded. Even though you were clearly the one who struck first, how did it end up being my fault? What an unreasonable woman!

The two sat by the lake for a while, waiting for their clothes to dry slightly.

Larissa then stood up and said, "All right, I should probably head back to the Martial Arts Alliance now. I'm very grateful to this good Samaritan, Mr. Lund, who prefers to remain anonymous, for assisting us in capturing the wanted criminal. It was a pleasure working with you!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 324-Return To Jazona Was it possible that he was the son of a prominent figure in the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance?

This was the conclusion that Stefan and Emmett had reached after speculating for most of the day.

It seemed highly likely!

Stefan suggested, "Dr. Lund, why don't you join us on our return to Jazona this time?"

Stefan was planning to go to Jazona again to seek Caylie's help with acupuncture. Meanwhile, Emmett was also intending to visit Jazona to see his beloved Lydia. Therefore, the two of them decided to travel together.

If Emrys could join them, that would be ideal.

However, Emrys simply shook his head and said, "Forget it, you guys are too slow. By the time you reach Jazona, I will have already had a full night's sleep." After saying that, he pushed his precious bicycle and left the Cooper residence.

Upon returning to Jazona, Emrys received some good news from Cordelia. It appeared that his enigmatic fifth sister, Karina, might be returning in a few days.

With a face full of anticipation, Emrys asked, "When Karina found out I was still alive, how did she react? Was she incredibly, incredibly excited?" Originally, it was Larissa who had revealed in their WhatsApp group of seven sisters that Emrys was still alive. At that time, all the sisters were very excited.

The fourth sister, Ninette, even specifically set aside her work to rush back from abroad to see him.

The sixth sister, Sierra, was too busy with work, so she couldn't come back for the time being.

As for the fifth sister, Karina, she remained rather mysterious.

Surprisingly, she didn't say a single word in the group that day.

Emrys was more inclined to believe that she hadn't seen those messages.

Otherwise, she would have definitely responded in some way.

Cordelia gave him a peculiar look and said, "Rys, do you want to know how excited Karina was?" "How excited was she?" "She responded with just one word." "One word?" pearls Emrys' face immediately showed a hint of confusion. How could a single word express her excitement? He quickly asked, "Which word?" "Oh." "Oh?" "Yes, she simply responded with a simple 'oh'. Are you surprised?" "What on earth!" Emrys was seething with anger. Well done, Karina. I've been constantly thinking about you, but what do you do when you find out I'm still alive? You simply respond with a mere 'oh! Why do I feel like you don't care about me at all?

He felt extremely hurt.

Cordelia said with a touch of schadenfreude, "Rys, now you know how good I've been to you, right? Not all sisters would spoil you like I do!" "Yes, yes, you've always treated me the best. To repay you, I've decided to assist you in your cultivation." "You're asking for trouble!" Cordelia's face turned cold, and with a swift move, she pinned Emrys down on the sofa, gripping his ear forcefully as she threatened, "If you dare to bring up the matter of assisting me in cultivation again, I'll twist your ear off." "Delia, didn't you say I was your favorite? Now I think Caylie is the best. She's both gentle and kind, and most importantly, she never twists my ears." "So you're implying that I'm not gentle or kind enough, huh? You have one chance to say that again!" "But why do I have to say that again? The solid proof of that is right now since you're about to twist off my ear. I don't think there's a need to rephrase it, right?" The Emyrean Lord, with his unwavering resolve, would never succumb to the might of evil forces!

"Are you rephrasing or not?" Cordelia sat down on top of Emrys, firmly gripping his two ears and pulling upwards with all her strength. She almost bent Emrys' upper body backwards at an angle of thirty to forty degrees, nearly breaking his waist in the process!

Since Cordelia had also become a cultivator, although at a lower stage, her strength had certainly increased significantly compared to before.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 325-Cultivation... Cordelia was angry.

Thus, striding forward with long steps, she barged into the bathroom and dragged Emrys out, her tone icy as she declared, "You b\*stard, Emrys! I'm challenging you now. I believe in my willpower. I can definitely overcome the side effects of your cultivation assistance!" Emrys was taken aback for a second before his expression became strange.

for 10 Does that mean Delia wants me to assist her in her cultivation?

"Hey, Delia, when I voluntarily offered to assist you in your cultivation, you were so angry you wanted to hit me. Now that I've stopped offering, you're coldly challenging me. What on earth are you thinking?" "Hmph, don't bother guessing what's on a woman's mind. Just say if you dare to accept my challenge!" Oh-ho, so she's challenging me, eh?

Naturally, Emrys would not show weakness. Within fifteen minutes, he had tossed the originally aloof Cordelia, whose willpower had then crumbled, into the bathroom, allowing her to enjoy the same treatment as Yelena.

"Let's see if you dare to challenge me again next time!" A week after Emrys' return to Jazona, Karina still hadn't returned.

Emrys' days were rather leisurely. In the past few days, the usually aloof Cordelia had surprisingly begun to challenge him every evening, deviating from her normal behavior. However, each time, she ended up being carried by Emrys and tossed into the bathroom.

However, there was no denying that Cordelia's willpower was continuously strengthening.

Initially, she could only tolerate about fifteen minutes of practice with Emrys' guidance. Now, to her surprise, she could persist for over twenty minutes.

At the very least, she was doing better than Yelena.

At Jazona University, Emrys' short course, which used to be held every Tuesday and Thursday, has now been changed to a flexible schedule. As long as the school announces the class a day in advance, the short course will be filled with students early the following evening.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 326-The Cave The day at Apricot Hall was marked by the arrival of a group of patients with puzzling conditions.

Despite their best efforts and various treatments, Caylie and Duncan found that their usual methods were ineffective.



The root cause of the patients' ailments remained a mystery, cluding their understanding.

The news of this unusual situation quickly reached Emrys, prompting him to hurry to Apricot Hall. Upon his arrival, he couldn't help but notice an unusual

bluish-purple aura, reminiscent of demonic energy, hovering ominously over the patients' foreheads, clearly the cause of their distress.

Faced with such demonic energy, Emrys knew that conventional medical practices and acupuncture would not alleviate the patients' suffering.

With no other options, he resorted to his knowledge of magecraft to address and dispel the demonic energy afflicting them.

Further investigation revealed a common thread among the patients; they all came from Yarwood Village and had recently consumed the spring water there, which seemed to be the source of their illness.

This discovery led arys to focus his attention on Yarwood Village for further investigation.

Yarwood Village was a peaceful settlement nestled in the southern reaches of Jadeborough, untouched by modern industrial pollution.

The villagers had always relied on the crystal-clear mountain springs for their drinking water, a tradition that had continued for generations.

However, recent events had cast a shadow over this idyllic source, with villagers experiencing unexplained illnesses after consuming the spring water.

Armed with this knowledge, Emrys embarked on a solitary expedition into the mountains, following the river to its source in hopes of uncovering the root of the problem.

His journey led him to a cave near the spring's origin, where he was greeted by a surge of demonic energy emanating from within.

Seems I've found the source of the trouble.

Using True Sight, Emrys carefully scanned the cave's interior, focusing on areas where the malevolent energy was strongest. It didn't take long for his gaze to settle on an object nestled within the cave's stream, its subtle glow piercing the darkness.

A demonic magic item!

Emrys instantly recognized the object as the cause of the demonic energy plaguing Yarwood Village, a nefarious item infused with dark magic.

Just as he was about to retrieve the item and neutralize its threat, a swift figure appeared, seizing the demonic item before Emrys could react.

The figure's quick movements and the dim lighting of the cave did little to hide their identity from Emrys, whose True Sight rendered the cave's shadows irrelevant. In a burst of recognition and disbelief, Emrys exclaimed, "Karina!" "Huh?" Caught off guard by the unexpected shout, the figure came to a sudden stop, framed by the cave's entrance. She turned, her expression cautious and confused, as if trying to place the source of the voice that had called out to her.

Emrys felt a strong conviction that the woman before him was indeed Karina, one of his sisters, whose image he had seen in a photograph shown to him by Walter. Although the details in the photograph had been somewhat obscured, making her face difficult to discern clearly, there was no mistaking her presence in person.

"Karina, it's me, Rys," Emrys called out once more, his voice echoing softly in the cavernous space.

"Rys?" Karina hesitated for a moment before cautiously making her way out of the cave. As her eyes adjusted and Emrys' features became clear, a spark of recognition lit up her face. "Is that really you, Rys? I was worried some bad guy was after what I found!" Emrys couldn't help but feel a twinge of disappointment at her reaction.

It was far from the emotional reunion he had envisioned, reminiscent of the time Nina had discovered him, her excitement unrestrained, her embrace almost suffocating.

Karina's reaction, although filled with joy, did not possess the same level of intensity and warmth that he had grown accustomed to in such encounters.

Despite the turmoil he felt inside, Emrys chose to keep his doubts to himself.

Instead, he took a moment to observe Karina's disheveled appearance. With a curious tone in his voice, he asked, "Karina, what's with the disarray? You look like you've been through quite an ordeal." Karina's beauty was not overshadowed by that of Emrys's other sisters. In fact, it was difficult to rank them solely based on looks, as each possessed her own unique charm and allure.

With her exquisite features and delicate visage, Karina could easily captivate anyone who laid eyes on her. Yet, there she stood, somehow managing to transform herself into a disheveled image, far from the polished elegance one might expect.

"You know," she joked with a light-hearted laugh, "if you had emerged from a tomb yourself, I believe you would look even more disheveled than I do right now"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 327-Sis Karina With a playful chuckle, Karina proceeded to collect some of the crystal-clear water nearby, using it to gently dab her face. After several attempts, she managed to cleanse her face, revealing her true beauty, which radiated with a mesmerizing glow.

Emrys, momentarily speechless, finally found the words to express his thoughts, "It's truly astonishing. You possess such natural beauty, and yet you seem determined to hide it beneath a layer of dirt... Wait, did you just mention tomb raiding?"

It took a moment for the seriousness of Karina's earlier statement to sink in, but when it did, Emrys couldn't hide his astonishment. "Karina, that's incredibly reckless of you! To think you would go as far as to disturb someone's final resting place?" "Disturb? Oh, come on, Rys, you've got it all wrong," Karina replied, her expression a mix of frustration and disbelief. "The tombs I explore have long been forgotten, with no one to claim them. I'm not there to disrupt the peace; I'm simply searching for demonic magic items..." Clearly annoyed, Karina paused, as if a sudden realization had struck her. "Wait a second, didn't your mentor ever take you on a tomb exploration?" "My mentor?" Emrys found himself utterly confused by Karina's strange question, almost convinced that she was delving into absurdity.

But Karina quickly clarified, "Yes, your teacher, Athos. And mine is Mystique.

Given their mentor- student relationship, doesn't that make Athos my senior?" "Uh..." At that moment, Emrys felt as though his mind had been engulfed by a whirlwind of confusion.

He vaguely remembered the old friar mentioning that his spiritual name was indeed Athos, but Emrys had always assumed that his mentor was a solitary sect leader.

Karina's revelation, however, painted a very different picture, one that Emrys had never considered.

"I need a moment to process this..." Emrys took a deep breath, attempting to calm the storm of emotions within him. After regaining his composure, he ventured, "So, what you're suggesting is that we are actually part of the same spiritual lineage, and by that logic, you would be my junior in the sect?" Emrys took another deep breath, trying to suppress the shock in his heart. It took him a while before he spoke again, "You mean to say, we actually belong to the same sect, and you... in terms of seniority, are my junior?" Seriously? My older sister is my junior?

pearls With a nod of confirmation, Karina affirmed, "Exactly." Regaining his composure, Emrys playfully tapped Karina on the forehead, a hint of jest in his voice as he said, "Well then, shouldn't you address me with a bit more respect, as Mr. Lund?" Expecting a retort, Emrys was taken aback when, instead, Karina assumed a formal posture, her

hands clasped before her as she respectfully greeted, "My regards to you, Mr. Lund." Her voice, clear and melodious, carried the tranquility of a secluded mountain retreat, the soothing sound reminiscent of wind chimes dancing in the breeze.

Never had Emrys imagined that a day would come when the roles would be reversed, and he would find himself in a position of seniority over Karina.

Wow, this is quite exhilarating!

"Give it another try, I want to hear it again." "Hello, Mr. Lund." "One more time, let's hear it." Karina, momentarily taken aback by Emrys's request, quickly responded with a mix of disbelief and irritation in her voice, "Rys, are you actually trying to provoke me on purpose? Remember, I'm still the older sister here!" A flicker of irritation crossed Karina's otherwise serene face as she defiantly placed her hands on her hips, her patience evidently wearing thin. "Alright then, it's your turn," she declared, her voice challenging. "I want to hear you say 'Sis Karina' fifty times, and I mean it!" Caught off guard by Karina's assertive response, Emrys' previous air of smugness instantly disappeared, serving as a reminder that every action had consequences.

Dutifully, Emrys complied, repeating "Sis Karina" the requested fifty times, his voice conveying a mix of respect and resignation. Once finished, he cautiously ventured, "So, Karina, were you aware all this time that I was still alive?" Karina nodded, her expression softening. "Yes, my mentor informed me," she confirmed. "But I was sworn to secrecy, instructed not to utter a word of it to anyone, not even to our sisters. That's why I've kept it a secret all this time!" A wave of understanding and relief washed over Emrys, soothing the lingering doubts that had plagued his mind.

So, it wasn't that Karina had become indifferent towards me, Emrys pondered, feeling reassured. She had known about my survival all along, which explains the lack of overwhelming surprise or excitement upon our reunion.

Eager for answers, Emrys pressed on, his curiosity undiminished. "Karina, you mentioned our affiliation with a sect. Could you tell me its name? Where can it be found? And most importantly, do you have any idea where my mentor might be at this moment?" The questions tumbled out in rapid succession, each one reflecting the deep yearning Emrys felt to unravel the mysteries that seemed to surround his very existence.

Ever since I returned to Jadeborough, I've been entangled in a web of enigmas, each more perplexing than the last. It seems that reconnecting with my mentor holds the key to unraveling these puzzles.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 328-Heavenly Pilferer Sect Karina's presence seemed to fill Emrys with a glimmer of hope.

+10 pearls Her curiosity was piqued as she observed Emrys. "It's quite puzzling, really.

Didn't your mentor share anything with you over the years? It's baffling." Emrys, clearly frustrated, replied, "He was always a bit of a maverick, using my creations for his own financial gain without even giving me a heads up." With a sigh, Karina began to unravel the mystery. "Okay, I'll answer your questions. To be honest, I'm just as clueless about the precise location of our

sect as you are. My mentor never saw fit to enlighten me. And since you, his direct disciple, have no idea where he is, how am I supposed to know?" Emrys, feeling somewhat deflated, couldn't help but wonder, Did you actually provide any answers to my questions?

Noticing Emrys' crestfallen look, Karina couldn't resist a smug smile. "However, there is a silver lining. I do know the name of our sect!" Eagerly, Emrys leaned in. "And what might that be?" "The Heavenly Pilferer Sect," Karina revealed.

Puzzled, Emrys repeated, "The Heavenly Preserver Sect?" "Yes, exactly. We are the masters of pilfering celestial secrets – the Heavenly Pilferer Sect." Emrys, his imagination ignited, exclaimed, "What a noble and distinguished motto! Our sect must surely be renowned far and wide!" Karina's face twisted slightly at his words, her tone tinged with irony. "Noble and distinguished? I can't say I feel the same. In fact, it's somewhat embarrassing.

Even my mentor advised caution, warning that our sect, often mockingly referred to as the 'Petty Pilfers Sect,' shouldn't be disclosed carelessly, lest we become targets." Emrys' enthusiasm dimmed momentarily. "It's just sheer envy, nothing more.

The world is full of people begrudging our success, just like those spiteful naysayers who revel in leaving negative feedback." Puzzled, Karina inquired, "What do you mean by 'leaving negative feedback'?" Emrys waved off the question. "It's not important. What matters is that the more they envy us, the brighter our sect's future becomes. The Heavenly Pilferer Sect... it stirs something within me." Emrys reveled in the prestige of the sect's name, despite the irony that surrounded it.

He found himself perplexed by his mentor's insistence on keeping such an illustrious association

+10 pearls hidden.

After spending a decade within the monastery's quiet walls, the lack of disclosure from his mentor left him questioning the trust between them..

Karina observed Emrys, who appeared quite self-satisfied with the sect's title.

She couldn't help but think there was a flaw in his reasoning, considering the name "Heavenly Pilferer Sect" to be of any significant esteem.

Shouldn't he be ashamed of it? she wondered.

Snapped back to reality from his musings on the sect, Emrys cast a sly look toward Karina. "Not to point fingers, Karina, but it seems you haven't quite kept up with the times, have you?" "Kept up? You're talking nonsense!" Karina retorted, standing on her toes and gesturing first above her head and then just over Emrys' ear. "Explain to me, where exactly is this lack of progress?" "Were we discussing stature?" Emrys prodded further, with an innocent air.

"Um..." Caught off-guard, Karina glanced down, her gaze landing on her modest frame, her expression clouding over for a moment.

Karina understood what Emrys was implying. A slight furrow appeared between her eyebrows, but she retorted, "And what do you know? My mentor sees this as a gift. Unlike Caylie, I wouldn't find myself in difficult situations because of... physical limitations!" "Flat is just flat, no need for explanations." "I am exceptionally well-endowed, I want you to know!" "It's flat." With a playful remark, Emrys reached out to gently poke her, trying to make her face reality and encouraging her to embrace her natural self without hesitation.

Karina's demeanor suddenly changed, her face becoming serious. "I have declared myself well-endowed, and that's final. Say another word, and I swear, Rys, I'll have your head!" she threatened, adopting the posture of a fierce warrior as she moved towards Emrys.

In her hand appeared a strange bell, which she shook vigorously, releasing a wave of demonic energy towards Emrys

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 329-Soul Searching Bell +10 pearls "Behold the power of my Soul Searching Bell!" she declared, her tone filled with defiance, as she launched her attack without hesitation.

Emrys, however, simply narrowed his eyes, a flicker of amusement betraying his calm demeanor.

He had long understood that Karina, like most members of their sect, was not a traditional cultivator but a friar.

Indeed, it appeared that the Heavenly Pilferer Sect was predominantly composed of friars, including Emrys' own elusive mentor, Athos.

During his time in the mountains, Athos had imparted a wealth of knowledge to Emrys, ranging from medical skills to magic. The transformative Nameless Divine Art, however, was left for Emrys to decipher from a secret book, its mastery resting solely in his hands.

Once the spells of the Nameless Divine Art were committed to memory, Athos saw fit to destroy the secret book, ensuring its secrets remained with Emrys alone.

At the same time, Emrys also understood the reason behind Karina's quest for the demonic magical item.

The Soul Searching Bell in her possession, capable of absorbing and converting demonic energy from such artifacts into its own power, was likely the catalyst for her pursuit.

That's intriguing.

With a mischievous glint in his eye, Emrys awaited Karina's advance. As she wielded the Soul Searching Bell with determination, he couldn't resist provokingly uttering, "Flat-chested." As Emrys spoke those three controversial words, the atmosphere became charged with electric tension. Three dark green sigils materialized, springing forth with a life of their own, ready to clash with the demonic energy hurtling towards them.

The encounter was like a single spark igniting a vast prairie, a confrontation between two formidable forces.

The moment the demonic energy made contact with the sigils, a tumultuous explosion of dark smoke erupted, quickly followed by a dazzling inferno.

Caught off guard, Karina let out a cry of surprise, her reflexes kicking in as she hastily plunged the overheated Soul Searching Bell into the nearby crystal-clear waters. The resulting hiss, as the bell cooled, sent a plume of white mist spiraling upwards, veiling the scene in a ghostly fog.

"Did your words just transform into those sigils?" Karina's voice trembled slightly, her beautiful eyes wide with disbelief at the potency of Emrys' magecraft.

Yet, the memory of his teasing remark about her figure reignited her anger, her slender frame Soul Searching... 10 pearls shaking with barely contained fury.

"Oh, come on then! Try touching me again! See if you have the audacity to actually use your magecraft against me!" Karina, her patience worn thin, no longer sought to engage in a magical duel with Emrys.

Instead, she charged at him head-on, fueled by indignation and a firm belief that Emrys wouldn't dare retaliate with magic against his own sister.

As Karina had predicted, Emrys refrained from fighting back. Bound by familial ties, he couldn't bring himself to use his powers against her. Resigned, he braced himself to face her onslaught, silently acknowledging his defeat.



“Do you surrender?” Karina demanded, her voice a mix of frustration and triumph.

“Absolutely, without a doubt. Karina, your skill is unmatched. I, your humble brother, concede to your superiority,” Emrys admitted, his voice tinged with admiration and a hint of resignation.

“Hmph, that’s more like it. Why provoke me in the first place?” Karina retorted, her annoyance still evident.

Retrieving the Soul Searching Bell from the water, she gradually regained her composure. “Just so you know, Mr. Lund, my mentor will be arriving in Jadeborough soon. You’ll have the opportunity to ask her any questions directly.” Karina’s mood seemed to change as swiftly as the wind. Now addressing Emrys formally as Mr. Lund, she left him feeling somewhat bewildered.

It would be wise to approach Karina with caution in the future, so as not to provoke her anger again.

Emrys asked, curious about the purpose of his mentor’s visit to Jadeborough.

“In a way, yes. But I warn you, if you act foolishly in her presence, you will regret it,” Karina cautioned, her tone carrying an implicit threat.

“You have always respected me, Karina, never crossing any boundaries,” Emrys replied, still feeling the sting of her earlier reprimand.

“Good job, Mr. Lund,” Karina responded with a radiant smile, momentarily captivating Emrys.

Despite her claims of being “exceptionally gifted,” Karina’s facial beauty alone was mesmerizing, overshadowing any perceived flaws.

Compared to their youngest sister, Larissa, Karina had a more temperate temperament. While Karina resorted to slapping in moments of anger, Larissa wouldn’t hesitate to bite, which sent a shiver down Emrys’ spine.

Just as they were about to leave, the tranquility was shattered by the sound of the air tearing, announcing the arrival of four ominous figures dressed in black robes.

One of them, his voice seething with rage, accused Karina of desecrating their former sect leader’s grave and stealing various demonic magic items. “Today, she must face retribution at our former sect leader’s resting place, to atone for her actions and bring peace to his soul,” he declared, his tone brooking no argument.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 330-Sinister Spirit Sect Emrys, bewildered by the unexpected turn of events, turned to Karina with a perplexed expression. “Karina, I

thought we only targeted those forgotten tombs? What's this mess about?" A flush crept over Karina's cheeks as she awkwardly scratched her head, sheepishly admitting, "Well, it seems I made a bit of a mistake... But truly, it's not without reason. The people from the Sinister Spirit Sect are notorious for their deceitful ways, lurking around like pests. Even the Martial Arts Alliance has been struggling to catch them. Stumbling upon their old sect leader's grave was just poetic justice!"

"Karina, you truly embody justice." Karina, her embarrassment turning into a brief moment of pride, quickly shifted focus. "You're flattering me, Mr. Lund. We have a situation on our hands, and we need to escape." Where did you get the idea that I was flattering you? Don't you understand sarcasm?

Emrys couldn't resist a jab, "Karina, since when did you become so timid? Are you already planning our retreat without even putting up a fight against these people?" "What do you know? Didn't your mentor tell you about the philosophy of our sect? Oh wait, he didn't even inform you about us. It's only natural that you're unaware of our core principle: 'when faced with unchanging circumstances, escaping is crucial.'" Once again, Emrys found himself speechless.

Retreat as the default option? That's hardly an honorable stance for any sect.

Determined not to let the sect's reputation be tarnished by such a timid approach, Emrys declared, "Stay put, Karina. I'm about to teach those four a lesson." Karina, unwavering in her beliefs, insisted, "No, we must stay true to our guiding objective. Flight first, fight only when cornered." Emrys, exasperated, questioned, "What kind of absurd objective is that? Is it too late to reconsider my membership in the so-called Heavenly Preserver Sect?" "Then you would be betraying the sect." Once again, Emrys was left without a response.

Their conversation did not go unnoticed by the quartet from the Sinister Spirit Sect, who, upon overhearing the banter, were infuriated. "Dare to mock us, will you? What a shameless couple!" they shouted, their faces twisted with anger.

Shameless couple?

Emrys, his patience exhausted and principles forgotten, launched himself at the adversaries with a cold, calculated anger.

Bam!

With a simple gesture, a bolt of emerald lightning shot from his fingertips, striking one of the attackers. The man convulsed before disintegrating into nothingness, a chilling testament to Emrys' power.

“A cultivator!” The remaining trio, now terrified, realized the grave mistake they made in underestimating their opponent. They found themselves trapped in a predicament far worse than their worst nightmares.

They had walked right into a trap!

Turning back to Karina, Emrys couldn't help but boast, “Take a good look, Karina. I have the remaining three right where I want them. Would you like to take on one for some practice?” “D\*mn it, this kid has been toying with us!” The trio dressed in dark robes, now consumed by anger, found themselves in a situation they had never encountered before. The scorn and mockery they faced from Emrys and Karina had ignited a fury within them, yet their powerlessness against Emrys' formidable abilities left them with no choice but to retreat, all the while hurling threats of revenge. “This insult to the Sinister Spirit Sect will not go unpunished! You will surely meet a gruesome end!” they shouted.

Emrys, with his gaze firm and unwavering, exuded an imposing presence that seemed to ripple through the very air around him. “Thinking of running away?” he called out, his voice resonating with authority. “Listen carefully-you will be defeated by Gavin, the esteemed senior disciple of the Heavenly Preserver Sect!” With each declaration, dark green symbols burst forth, ensnaring the fleeing figures in an inescapable grip before dissipating, leaving no trace as if swallowed by the void.

Thump!

Meanwhile, Karina found herself amidst the gentle babble of the creek, her fall shattering the serene silence of the surroundings.

Emrys, having dealt with the attackers, hurried to Karina's side, his concern evident on his face. “Karina, are you okay? I hope my actions didn't unintentionally harm you,” he asked, his voice tinged with worry.

Karina, brushing off the water and regaining her composure, looked up at Emrys with a mix of admiration and curiosity. “It wasn't anything serious, really. But, Emrys, your skill was truly remarkable. How did you become a cultivator, though? Weren't we supposed to follow the path of friars?” My circumstances are somewhat exceptional. It turns out, not only I, but our eldest and third sisters have also embraced the path of cultivation, with a little guidance from me. There might be a chance for you as well...” However, Karina quickly dismissed the idea, her brow furrowed in contemplation. “Oh no, that would only complicate things further. If you were to guide me in cultivation, what would that make you? My senior or my mentor? It would blur the boundaries between our roles, don't you think?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 331-The Flat Chest Fine!

With that, the two returned to Verdant Estate.

Her other sisters were not at home.

np +10 pearls As soon as Karina returned home, she rushed into the bathroom. After all, she had just looted the tomb of the old leader of Sinister Spirit Sect. Although her face was clean, her b\*dy was still dirty, making her feel extremely uncomfortable.

She bathed for over an hour, trying to completely wash away the stench clinging to her.

Karina was so absorbed in bathing that she lost track of everything else..

She was quite absent-minded, making the same mistake Cordelia had made before. She forgot to bring clean clothes with her, and her mistake was even worse than Cordelia's.

After Cordelia finished her bath back then, she finally came to her senses. She grabbed a towel when she came out but accidentally slipped and fell, letting Emrys see her completely n\*ked.

However, what Karina did was worse.

While bathing, she seemed to have completely forgotten that Emrys was sitting in the living room. She thought it was just like before, when it was only her sisters around, and it didn't matter whether she was dressed or not.

So, when she stepped out, drying her wet hair with a towel, everyone at the scene froze.

Having spent a considerable amount of time bathing, white mist wafted out when Karina opened the bathroom door. It was as if she were a fairy stepping out from a fairyland within the clouds.

However, she was a fairy who had forgotten to put on her clothes.

In the moment when their eyes met, Karina's motion of drying her wet hair froze abruptly.

Then, with a blush spreading across her cheeks, she let out a sharp scream.

She threw the towel in her hand at Emrys's face, before rushing into the bedroom at lightning speed.

Emrys removed the towel, which carried a strong b\*dy fragrance, from his face.

His eyebrows furrowed, his mind racing.

ABCDE! It seems that my assumption has been wrong.

Karina wasn't completely flat-chested. It was just that after seeing the bosoms of her other sisters, Emrys felt that hers was rather ordinary in comparison. Of course, this could also be attributed to the fact that she had bound her chest too tightly at the time, presumably to make looting the tomb easier.

pearls Two days later, when Emrys met Karina's master, Mystique, who was also Emrys' senior, he finally understood why she had described Karina as exceptionally gifted.

Karina respectfully said, "Master, I have already informed Mr. Lund about the objective of Heavenly Pilferer Sect. However, he still has some questions for you." Mystique nodded, assessing Emrys as she spoke. "It seems that entrusting the task of teaching to Athos was the right decision. To have grown so much in fifteen years is quite impressive. If you have any questions for me, feel free to ask. However, I can't guarantee I'll answer them all." Emrys was instantly rendered speechless.

After what you said, should I even ask or not? Just as expected, this Heavenly Preserver Sect isn't a reputable sect at all.

After some thought, Emrys finally voiced the doubts that had been troubling him.

His questions were mostly about his own origins and the intentions of the mastermind behind the scenes. What is their purpose? And what exactly is happening with the Heavenly Preserver Sect?

After listening quietly, Mystique finally responded with a meaningful smile.

"When the time comes, everything will naturally be revealed. What you need to do now is to take good care of your sisters." As expected, it was another pointless question.

Emrys wore an expression of annoyance, as if he was being made a fool by them.

At that moment, Mystique suddenly pulled him aside, speaking mysteriously.

"Well... Emrys, I have a question for you. Since you've returned to Jadeborough, how many have you seduced?" Emrys' eyes widened immediately as he exclaimed, "What do you mean by seduced?" "I'm talking about your sisters..." At first glance, Mystique appeared to be a playful senior, not taking things seriously.

Despite having doubts, Emrys spoke honestly. "My master cautioned me against depleting my vital energy recklessly until I have fully mastered the Nameless Divine Art. That's why I have remained celibate until now." "Did Athos truly say that to you?"

Mystique's expression suddenly turned peculiar. Upon seeing Emrys nod, she couldn't help but burst into laughter, exclaiming, "Haha, he certainly knows how to have a good time. It's quite intriguing, very intriguing."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 332-She Wants Me To Bed You "What do you mean?" Emrys asked, confused.

pearls "It's nothing. Just follow your master's instructions. Remember, take good care of your sisters." Mystique didn't provide much explanation, but her smile held a deeper meaning.

With that, Mystique left as casually as she had arrived. It almost felt like she had never been there.

However, Emrys was annoyed with her.

Instead of clearing his doubts, she only confused him further.

She might as well have not come at all!

Karina shook her head, curious as she asked, "Mr. Lund, what did my master whisper to you just now?" "Do you really want to know?" "Of course, but you don't have to answer if you don't want to." At this point, the phrase 'not to answer' was enough to drive Emrys crazy. Is she just playing with me?

He was nothing like the frivolous sister from earlier, who enjoyed speaking in riddles. So, he responded honestly, "She wants me to find an opportunity to sleep with you." Karina was shocked.

The next moment, her face flushed with embarrassment.

Her beautiful eyes showed a mix of embarrassment and anger as she said, "Emrys, you're talking nonsense! My master is a respectable person, how could she say such indecent things? I won't let you tarnish her reputation!" "Is your master respectable? Out of all the people I've met, she's the most indecent one," Emrys muttered to himself, but he didn't say it out loud. He knew that if Karina heard it, she would definitely get upset with him again.

He could sense the change in her tone.

After they returned home, Cordelia was seated on the couch, one leg casually crossed over the other. Far from being inappropriate, this posture gave her a unique charm. She wore slim-fitting, pure black capris that accentuated her already slender legs, making them even more alluring.

Emrys' return brought joy to her eyes. She moved to the side and patted the spot where she had been sitting, saying, "Come, Rys, sit here. I want to discuss something with you." pearls Karina tactfully went back to her room.

Emrys walked over and sat down, a look of confusion on his face. He could still feel the warmth Cordelia had left on the couch. He asked, "What's wrong, Delia?" Cordelia was clearly in a good mood today. Turning to Emrys, she said, "Rys, the Ginger family from Juxshire has expressed interest in transferring their family business to Cordelia Group. What do you think? Should I accept their offer?" Since Emrys' last visit to Juxshire, where he caused trouble, Emmett had developed a deep respect and admiration for him.

Upon arriving in Jazona, Emmett asked about Emrys at the Youngblood residence.

When Lydia told him that Emrys could potentially become his future grandson-in-law, Emmett was overjoyed.

Mr. Lund is a man of such unparalleled power that he could make the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance bow down to him!

Although it seemed like Emmett was giving the family business to Cordelia, it was more accurate to say that he was indirectly giving it to Emrys. After all, once they were married, everything that belonged to Cordelia would also belong to Emrys.

Furthermore, with someone as influential as Emrys in charge, Emmett firmly believed that their Ginger family's position in Juxshire would be unshakeable for at least a century. Expanding their influence into Jipsdale was not out of the question.

Of course, another reason that supported Emmett's decision was his deep disappointment in Callum and others due to past events. He believed it would be more preferable to entrust the future of the family to Cordelia rather than them.



If Cordelia declined the offer and it meant passing it on to Richard, whom he had previously looked down upon, it would still be a better choice than giving it to someone like Callum.

This was Emmett's intention, and naturally, it was also Alastair's intention.

Upon learning about this matter, Cordelia immediately sought advice from Emrys.

Emrys responded with a smile, "Isn't this a positive development? It indicates that Cordelia Group has a promising future. Sooner or later, we are destined to become a renowned enterprise not only in Cordelia but also worldwide

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 333-Rescuing Ninette Frantically fleeing figures surrounded her, likely her journalist colleagues.

4.85%

+10 pearls Furthermore, the location relayed by the Telepathic Formation made it clear that Ninette was not in Crounga at all. Instead, she was at the border between Crounga and Venria.

The investigation she had mentioned earlier about the kidnapping of King Jupp clearly wasn't as straightforward as it seemed.

Bang!

Suddenly, a reporter's head burst open, dying right in front of Ninette.

The scene abruptly ended.

Emrys' eyes filled with rage.

"Ninette!" Rage surged through Emrys' veins, burning wildly within him. It was as if he was about to burst into flames, reducing everything around him to ashes.

"Ninette!" Emrys roared in his mind, unable to bear the sight of any harm coming to his sisters.

With his speed reaching its peak, he dashed towards Venria.

Meanwhile, in charge of the southern border of Chanaca were nine divine warriors from Sky Devourer Palace, all possessing cultivation levels above the Venerable Being. Upon receiving the news, they were utterly shocked.

Mr. Lund is enraged and rushing over here like a madman.

The valiant warriors their strength.

t decisive move, leading a group of martial artists to Venria to display Mr. Lund's woman must remain unharmed at all costs!

A hail of bullets whizzed past.

Watching her companions fall one by one, Wang Bing was filled with despair.

In truth, she wasn't investigating the kidnapping of King Jupp in Crounga, but rather, she was in Venria, probing into an international human trafficking organization. Due to a colleague's negligence, their identities were exposed.

The people pursuing them were mercenaries hired by that organization.+10 pearls  
Furthermore, this mercenary group was entirely composed of martial artists.

Whoosh!

Another bullet whizzed past, grazing Ninette's temple before striking an ancient tree standing majestically in front of her.

The howling wind cut her cheeks, causing a raw sting, while the sharp whistling in the air left her ears ringing incessantly.

However, she was helpless.

Stumbling and fumbling in her escape, she tightly clutched the ugly lucky charm hanging from her chest, hoping that it could indeed bring her luck as Emrys had claimed, Pfft!

A bullet pierced Ninette's left shoulder, causing her to cry out in intense pain.

Her vision began to blur, and she thought she was going to die in this foreign land.

"You scum from Venria, you're as good as dead!" Just as Ninette was about to fall, a burly figure suddenly rushed forward, scooping her up and frantically dashing towards the border between the two countries.

It was none other than Owen.

Initially, he was given a secret mission by the Empyrean Lord to protect Ninette from the shadows. However, the incident occurred so abruptly that by the time he arrived, it was already a bit late. Ninette had been shot.

Moreover, although Owen was a martial artist, his strength had not yet reached a level where he could intercept bullets. He could only rely on his b\*dy's agility and the complex terrain of the rainforest to dodge the bullets as much as possible.

Even then, the strength of a person was ultimately limited.

Even though they were martial artists, they could only be described as having greater physical strength than ordinary people, but it was certainly not infinite.

Soon, Owen began to feel a wave of fatigue.

Owen was hit by two bullets, his vitality rapidly draining away. Yet, he still used his robust b\*dy to shield Ninette.

Hang in there a little longer. Just a little longer.

Once they had traversed through the rainforest, they would reach the border between the two countries. The generals from Sky Devourer Palace were stationed there.

Owen gritted his teeth.

He was shot twice from behind and almost couldn't hold on.

His life was hanging by a thread.

It wasn't until everyone from Sky Devourer Palace had arrived that Owen collapsed with a thud. His mouth, filled with fresh blood, opened to reveal a grim smile. He managed to say, "Generals... please convey to the Empyrean Lord... that I have done my best!" Elduin, one of the divine warriors among the Thirty-six Sky Generals of Sky Devourer Palace, shouted loudly, "Save this man!" He then glared furiously at the group of mercenaries, angrily shouting, "How dare you harm Mr. Lund's woman? Slaughter these scum from Venria!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 334-Rescuing Ninette Frantically fleeing figures surrounded her, likely her journalist colleagues.

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Chapter 334 Rescuing... 念:85%

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Cherished By Seven Sisters

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 335**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 335-Death Of Owen "Die!" The men from Sky Devourer Palace charged forward ferociously.

The nine divine warriors led the charge, unleashing their potent inner energy.

This energy transformed into unbreakable shields around them. The usually unstoppable bullets could not penetrate through.

In reality, when Sky Devourer Palace appeared, the mercenary group from Venria had already been thrown into panic.

Even though they hadn't yet crossed the border, they could only flee in fear when faced with Sky Devourer Palace.

Back in the day, the terrifying Sky Devourer Lord, leading the thirty-six divine warriors, marched all the way to the capital of Venria. He forced them to sign a treaty, ensuring

that from then on, no martial arts organization in Venria would dare harbor any thoughts of encroaching upon Chanaea.

This time, in order to prevent the secret from being leaked, their original plan was to deal with these journalists as quickly as possible before they crossed the border. However, they unexpectedly encountered Sky Devourer Palace even before crossing the border, leaving them with no choice but to retreat swiftly.

The mercenaries from Venria realized that they seemed to have landed themselves in big trouble.

Technically speaking, they were pursuing the journalists within the borders of Venria. It had absolutely no connection to Sky Devourer Palace.

However, the situation before them was evidently far more complex than they had imagined.

Sky Devourer Palace was actually pursuing them relentlessly.

Could it be that among those we have just killed or injured, there is an important member of Sky Devourer Palace? Otherwise, how can it be such a coincidence that Sky Devourer Palace arrives just in time to rescue them?

There was only one explanation-Sky Devourer Palace had long been aware of their attempt to kill the journalists. To Sky Devourer Palace, the journalists were extremely important.

The mercenary group was subsequently filled with panic.

If the terrifying Sky Devourer encroached upon the capital of Venria once again, the high- ranking officials of Venria would likely kill them with their own hands without waiting for Sky Devourer Lord to take action.

They could no longer stay in Venria.

pearls This was the thought they all shared unanimously.

Even then, their immediate concern was how to survive the relentless pursuit from Sky Devourer Palace.

Fortunately, they were very familiar with the rainforest, so even if the opponent was extremely terrifying, they were able to fully exploit the terrain advantage to conceal themselves.

At that moment, a fearsome figure was approaching in a frenzy.



The closer he was, the more Emrys could sense the fluctuations of Thought Formation and successfully pinpoint the location of Ninette.

“Ninette!” Emrys threw his bicycle aside, rushing straight toward her. The members of Sky Devourer Palace excitedly greeted, “Mr. Lund!” Emrys paid no heed to them and focused on examining Ninette’s injuries. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

A bullet had struck the outer part of Ninette’s left shoulder but had since been removed.

It wasn’t a fatal wound.

Thus, the reason for her fainting was likely due to the pain.

Emrys had just breathed a sigh of relief when, out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly spotted Owen lying on the ground not far away. His face immediately changed, and he asked, “What happened to Owen?” As he asked the question, he swiftly moved to Owen’s side and crouched down.

After examining him, an icy expression washed over his face.

I’m late!

“Mr. Lund, he was shot four times in the process of saving your sister. By the time we found him, he was barely hanging on to life,” a member of Sky Devourer Palace said.

Emrys remained silent.

Instead, he silently lowered his head, gazing intently at Owen’s face.

His relationship with Owen was not particularly deep, and there had even been some bad blood due to matters concerning the Bjorn family. However, it was undeniable that Owen was a person of character.

If I hadn’t asked him to protect my Ninette, he wouldn’t have died in this place.

Emrys sensed a deep sense of gratitude towards Owen.

“Give him a proper burial!” Emrys commanded, standing up after a moment.

A fierce determination flickered in his eyes as he inquired, “Where can I find Elduin?”  
“The generals are currently chasing after the mercenaries from Venria.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 336-Vengeance Before the man could finish speaking, Emrys shot up into the sky, towering above the rainforest like a hawk scanning for its prey.

With True Sight, nothing could escape his gaze.

Soon, he spotted several mercenaries lurking in the shadows.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Emrys transformed into a terrifying blur, swooping downward. He grabbed a mercenary by the neck, then soared back into the sky, tearing the mercenary into two halves mid-air.

A mist of blood showered the ground.

With an expressionless face, Emrys tore a man apart. Immediately after, he swooped down again, seizing another person and ripping him to shreds.

“Ah!” Gut-wrenching screams echoed through the rainforest canopy.

Elduin and the others looked up, peering through the gaps in the canopy. Upon seeing the cold and proud figure in the sky, they were filled with excitement.

They roared, “Mr. Lund! It’s Mr. Lund! He has arrived!” In contrast, the mercenaries from Venria were terrified.

It’s the Malevolent Deity, the invincible entity who stormed into the capital of Venria! He is here!

They knew they were in deep trouble.

“Ah!” “Ah!” Two more screams of agony rang out.

The mercenaries could only watch, wide-eyed, as their comrades were torn in half by the terrifying Malevolent Deity.

In an instant, their pupils contracted!

Bang!

A gunshot echoed, a bullet spiraling at high speed towards the Malevolent Deity.

pearls This was a desperate shot from a mercenary overwhelmed by fear and anxiety, even though he knew it would be futile.

As expected, before the bullet could reach Sky Devourer Lord, it was deflected by a terrifying force. Then, Sky Devourer Lord dove towards the direction from which the bullet had been fired. If the next second, another mercenary was lifted into the air.

“Ah!” His b\*dy was torn in two, transforming into a rain of blood that fell to the ground.

The remaining mercenaries were utterly terrified, wishing they could hide underground.

However, the carnage had already begun, and the scene was destined to end in tragedy.

Only after the last mercenary was torn apart did Emrys finally quell the rage in his heart.

The air was now saturated with the pungent smell of blood. Mixed with the damp scent of the earth, it was enough to make one feel nauseous.

Later at Sky Devourer Southern Division, Ninette woke up in pain, her pretty face devoid of color. As she opened her eyes, she saw a familiar face looking at her with concern.

“Rys...” Ninette murmured softly.

Her mind was somewhat hazy.

Is this a dream? Am I dead? Could it be that the image of Rys before my eyes is just an illusion I conjure up before I pass away?

Reluctantly, Ninette reached out and caressed the familiar face. Choking back tears, she said, “Rys... I’m sorry. I’ve only just met you, and now I have to leave... I truly hate to part with you.” “Ninette, what are you talking about? You’re still alive, alive and well. As for those scoundrels who hurt you, I’ve already torn them all to shreds.” Seeing Ninette in this state, Emrys felt a pang of heartache.

“I’m still alive?” Ninette was taken aback for a moment.

That’s right! How could the dead feel pain?

Moreover, the face she was caressing felt so real and warm.

She sobbed, “Rys, I’m not dead. I thought I would never see you again in this lifetime...” Ignoring the pain in her shoulder, Ninette struggled to rise and flung herself into Emrys’s embrace, succumbing to uncontrollable sobs.

Emrys, too, trembled with emotion.

In that moment, Ninette appeared delicate and vulnerable, eliciting profound pity from anyone who laid eyes upon her.

How could those monsters have the audacity to commit such atrocities?

“Ninette, everything will be alright now. I promise I will never allow anyone to harm you again. If anyone dares to hurt you, I will dismantle them and consign them to the depths of hell,” Emrys reassured her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 337-Empyrean Lord Ninette wept for a long time.

+10 pearls Suddenly, something occurred to her, and she frantically checked the buttons on his clothes.

There had been a hidden camera there, but now it was missing.

I must have lost it when I was fleeing.

“I have let them down...”

Tears once again streamed uncontrollably down Ninette’s face.

They had spent a long time in hiding, enduring countless hardships to capture the video evidence, only to lose it all so carelessly. Ninette felt a deep sense of guilt towards her fallen journalist comrades.

Emrys asked, “Ninette, what exactly is going on? What are you trying to investigate in Venria?”.

How could a mere investigation lead to being hunted down by mercenaries?

Ninette’s eyes were swollen from crying, but upon hearing Emrys’ question, she simply shook her head without uttering a word.

Emrys’ face darkened as he said, “Since you refuse to speak, I will go to Venria myself to see what exactly is going on.” “Don’t...” “Then tell me the truth!” Emrys looked at Ninette with a serious expression, his eyes clearly showing that he was not accepting no for an answer.

Ninette was stunned.

Immediately after, she hung her head and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Alright, Rys, don’t be impulsive. I’ll tell you everything...” It turned out that in recent months, Chanaea had been plagued by a series of mysterious disappearances.

Ninette and her fellow journalists had been secretly investigating this matter.

Eventually, they discovered that it was an extremely serious case of cross border human trafficking.

For this, they had made extensive preparations and tracked the perpetrators all the way to Venria.

In the end, they found out that those missing individuals had been sent to a certain research

pearls facility, and once they entered, they never came out again.

One of Ninette's colleagues decided to take a risk and infiltrated the base to investigate. Unexpectedly, he was discovered by the enemy, who subsequently hunted him down.

That was the complete sequence of events.

The fact that Ninette managed to survive was purely due to luck.

After hearing this, Emrys fell into deep thought.

Human experiments? Moreover, they're specifically targeting Chanaeans? This matter needs to be taken seriously.

Emrys asked, "Nina, could you tell me the location of that research facility?" "What are you planning to do?" Ninette's face instantly turned cold as she said, "I've already told you, don't act impulsively. Are you still thinking of causing trouble in Venria? I won't allow it!" She told Emrys everything because she feared that he might act recklessly.

However, after learning the truth, he became even more determined to go to Venria.

"You're neither a journalist nor someone who works for the authorities, so why would you go to such a dangerous place? Are you trying to get yourself killed?" Ninette firmly disagreed.

After some thought, Emrys said, "Nina, aren't you curious about how you managed to survive?" Ninette was stunned once again.

Indeed, how did I manage to survive being pursued by so many mercenaries?

Furthermore, what is this place? How can Rys be here?

Ninette hadn't given those issues much thought earlier. She had just escaped from the jaws of death, and coupled with the fact that she had been discussing her investigation with Emrys, she simply didn't have the time to ponder too much.

Only now did it occur to her that it was strange.

Just as she was about to inquire about it, Elduin walked in and asked, “Mr.

Lund, when are we setting off?” Ninette’s delicate b\*dy trembled when her gaze suddenly fell upon the object in Elduin’s hand.

It was a dragon mask that was incredibly familiar to her because the owner of that mask was none other than the idol she had been longing to interview Emphyrean Lord.

Don’t tell me... Ninette’s breathing grew more and more difficult.

At that very moment, Emrys had already donned the dragon mask. He turned and approached the bedside, declaring, “For it is my duty!” While speaking, he tenderly reached out his hand, gently stroking Ninette’s head.

“Furthermore, those villains had the audacity to send someone to harm my dear sister. If I do not exact revenge, how can I, the Emphyrean Lord, be worthy of being your brother?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 338-The Human Experiments Emphyrean Lord...  
Ninette was shaken, her eyes once again filled with tears.

It turns out that my own younger brother, Emrys, is none other than the Emphyrean Lord, the unparalleled hero of the nation. Also, the dream I had at

home that day was not without reason. It was the sensation of fantasy merging with reality. This feeling can be described as love... and happiness!

At the research facility in Venria, surrounded by an electric fence, a group of armed mercenaries patrolled the area.

A fair-skinned Atharian was conversing with the condottiere of the mercenaries in Venrian, asking, “Why haven’t your subordinates returned yet? Is there a problem?” The condottiere replied, “Rest assured, Professor Adelson, the mercenaries under my command are all highly skilled. Eliminating a few reporters from Chanaea is a trivial matter for them.” “Do not underestimate this. The experiment is at a critical stage. If any problems arise, you will be the one to bear the consequences.” “There is absolutely no need to worry-” Boom!

Before the commander could finish, a terrifying burst of energy tore through the air, creating a wide opening in the electric fence beside them.

Following that, a mercenary, his face pale as a ghost, rushed over and exclaimed, “Sir, we’re in trouble! Someone has broken into the research facility!” “Who?” The condottiere’s face immediately darkened. He had just claimed that there was no need to worry when someone barged in. Clearly, he couldn’t help but feel humiliated.

The mercenary exclaimed, "It... It's the Sky Devourer Lord of Chanaea!" "What?" The condottiere's eyes suddenly widened as fear overwhelmed him. "How can it be? Why would he charge in here all of a sudden?" He rushed out to take a look.

At that moment, gunfire filled the sky. Amidst the hailstorm of bullets, two figures rapidly charged forward.

One of them was Elduin, and the other wore a mask.

It was the dragon mask that struck fear into the hearts of the most powerful men around the world. There was no one who did not recognize it.

He was none other than the Sky Devourer Lord.

"Oh my goodness! It's the Sky Devourer Lord! It really is the Sky Devourer Lord!"

Stop the experiment! Everyone, take cover in the underground laboratory!" The Atharian also caught sight of the dragon mask and was instantly thrown into a state of panic. He hurriedly ran back to the laboratory, urging the researchers who were in the midst of their experiments to take shelter underground.

Inside the laboratory, countless transparent laboratory modules could be seen, each housing a number of n\*ked test subjects, the majority of whom were from Chanaea.

Apart from that, there were also a few martial artists from Venria.

Their bodies had been injected with a genetic drug and were undergoing some sort of metamorphosis.

Thus, they were completely unaware of what was happening outside.

The researchers barely had time to save themselves, let alone attend to the test subjects. They could only leave them to their own fate in the laboratory modules.

Amidst the hail of bullets.

Meanwhile, outside the research facility, two terrifying figures darted back and forth amidst a hail of bullets. With each pass they made, several mercenaries would drop dead on the ground.

Guns and bullets were utterly useless against them.

This time, Emrys only brought Elduin with him.

In reality, with his capabilities, he could have single-handedly annihilated the mercenary troop. The sole reason he brought Elduin along was to have him serve as a translator.



Emrys' goal was not merely limited to dealing with the research facility. It was far more complex. than that.

There was no way Emrys would believe that the upper echelons of Venria were unaware of this matter.

In a very short time, the mercenary troop was annihilated.

Even as the condottiere rushed out to catch a glimpse, he was abruptly severed in two by a blade soaring through the air. He perished without any inkling of how it had occurred.

The methods of assassination employed by the Sky Devourer Lord were truly extraordinary, defying conventional understanding.

Emrys, untainted by blood, swiftly entered the laboratory. Upon beholding the laboratory modules, his brows furrowed in deep contemplation.

A loud bang reverberated.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 339-The Fist Versus The Door Suddenly, a muffled explosion resounded within a transparent laboratory module containing a martial artist from Venria. The individual inside was instantly transformed into a mist of blood, staining the entire chamber a vivid red.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following that, the same fate befell several others, all dying from self combustion.

"Mr. Lund, they are conducting genetic experiments!" Elduin said gravely upon witnessing the

situation.

Emrys' gaze hardened, his voice cold as he said, "It seems that Venria needs to feel some pressure. After destroying this research facility, accompany me to meet with their military." Martial artists existed all around the world, but those from other nations paled in comparison to the formidable ones from Chanaca, especially those from Sky Devourer Palace. Their strength was so overwhelming that it struck fear into martial artists from other nations.

They attributed this power to the genes of those who possessed it.

If the genes of Chanaceans could be extracted and fused into the bodies of Venria's martial artists, they could create the ultimate warrior.

That was the sole goal of the research facility.

However, everything was still in the experimental stage.

Setting aside whether this theory could ever become reality, the mere concept of genetic fusion alone was incredibly difficult to achieve.

Boom!

As Emrys pondered, a sudden explosion echoed through the air. An experimental chamber burst open, and a martial artist from Venria emerged.

His hair had already been shaved off, not a single strand left on his entire b\*dy.

"Hahaha, I've succeeded! My genetic modification is successful!" The martial artist from Venria was still oblivious to the situation outside. Bursting out of the laboratory module, he laughed heartily, chattering away in Venrian.

"Huh?" His laughter abruptly ceased.

Clearly sensing that something was amiss, he directed his gaze toward the two figures nearby.

pearls Instantly, he was so scared that he peed his pants.

"Sky... Sky Devourer Lord?" Before genetic modification, the most powerful martial artist in Venria only reached peak Manifestor. No one had managed to break through to Venerable Being, indicating that their martial arts genes were indeed inferior to those of Chanaca.

This martial artist from Venria, whose genes had been successfully modified, was no exception.

He underwent the experiment as a Manifestor. Upon emerging from the module, he had become a Venerable One.

Although he had broken free from the martial constraints of Venria, he was merely at the level of a Venerable Being. Now, upon encountering Sky Devourer Lord, it wasn't surprising that he was scared out of his wits.

In an instant, the joy he felt turned into despair as he fled in panic.

However, before he could escape the laboratory, he was intercepted by Elduin.

After a brief battle, he was successfully slain by the latter.

Despite the victory, Emrys couldn't bring himself to celebrate.

The fact that this martial artist from Venria was able to break through and become a Venerable Being indicated that the gene modification experiment was nearing maturity.

For Chanaea, it was not a good thing at all.

Upon reaching the metal door to the underground laboratory, Emrys paused for a moment. Then, channeling his life energy, he raised his fist and struck it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Surprisingly, it didn't break open.

Meanwhile, the people in the basement were shivering with fear.

Despite his evident fear, Adelson still managed to reassure himself, saying, "It's alright, it's alright. This underground laboratory is constructed from an incredibly durable alloy, capable of withstanding even artillery fire. Sky Devourer Lord certainly won't be able to break in!" Then there were several more booming sounds.

Indeed, it was extraordinarily sturdy.

Adelson couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Outside, Elduin asked, "Mr. Lund, should we invite the military personnel from Venria to blast open this massive metal door?" Emrys sneered, "There's no need. I'm curious to find out which is tougher, this metal door or my fist." He took a few steps back, preparing himself.

He unleashed the Nameless Divine Art with full force, channeling boundless power into his fists. In that instant, even the meridians within his b\*dy seemed to awaken, resonating with a thunderous roar.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 340-Breaking Through The Alloy Gate This was, by far, the most powerful attack Emrys had ever unleashed.

Boom!

10 pearls As his fists struck out, two brilliant streaks of light flashed by, colliding with the massive metal door.

The entire laboratory shook violently.

Then, a loud bang reverberated.

The seemingly indestructible metal door now had hundreds of crooked lines spreading out from Emrys' fists as the epicenters.

Finally, the alloy gate cracked.

Adelson, who was hiding in the underground laboratory, couldn't help but cry out in terror, "Oh my goodness, the Sky Devourer Lord of Chanaea is absolutely terrifying!" The metal alloy was capable of withstanding cannonballs, yet it was shattered by a single punch from the Sky Devourer Lord. How could Adelson not be shocked?

In fact, he was terrified.

"Sky Devourer Lord, please show mercy!" By the time Emrys entered the underground laboratory, Adelson was already kneeling on the ground, trembling uncontrollably.

The researchers involved in the genetic experiment were also filled with fear.

Emrys' aura was icy cold as he stepped forward and, with one kick, sent Adelson flying. He commanded, "Speak Chanaean!" Adelson was taken aback, unable to understand what Emrys was saying.

At that moment, a trembling researcher beside Adelson exchanged a few words with him in a quivering voice. Alarmed, Adelson hastily blurted out, "No, no, no..." Clearly, he did not know Chanaean.

Elduin said, "Mr. Lund, allow me to translate!" Emrys nodded, then said, "Ask him who instructed him to conduct these genetic experiments. Also, find out how many more of these genetic laboratories there are." Not only was Elduin proficient in Venrian, but he also spoke Atharian fluently. He quickly translated Emrys' questions for Adelson, and they had a brief exchange.

Soon, Elduin responded, "He claims he knows nothing. He was merely doing his job for the money." "He knows nothing?" Emrys furrowed his brows and suddenly seized Adelson, swiftly and decisively snapping his neck. "If you can't even speak Chanacan, what use are you to me?" he said.

Thud!

Adelson's b\*dy lay limp on the ground after being dropped.

The trembling researcher who had been translating for Adelson immediately begged for mercy, saying, "Sky... Sky Devourer Lord, I know Chanaean, I know Chanaean. Please don't kill me!" Emrys gave him a cold glance.

Even though Emrys was wearing a mask, the researcher was still so frightened that he nearly fainted.

“Let’s go, Elduin!” Emrys paid no attention to these minor characters, turning around and leaving the research facility with Elduin.

The clothes of the researchers were completely soaked in sweat as they felt as if they had narrowly escaped death.

Outside the research facility, a Venrian armed helicopter was circling above.

Given the magnitude of the incident, it was impossible for the Venrian military to be unaware.

When members of the Sky Devourer Palace first entered their territory and rescued Ninette, they had already been alerted.

However, they dared not act rashly.

The actions of the Sky Devourer Palace had already surpassed the realm of normal military operations, especially when it came to the Sky Devourer Lord.

They had no doubt that he could even carry a nuclear bomb on his shoulder and return it to its origin. Yet, this wasn’t the most terrifying aspect.

The most terrifying aspect was that for someone as powerful as the Sky Devourer Lord, entering and exiting a country’s restricted area was as easy as snapping his fingers. If provoked, he would ruthlessly kill all the leaders of Venria, no matter how many there were.

That was what Venria feared the most.

After the two individuals exited the research facility, the helicopter landed automatically.

Elduin stated, “Mr. Lund has spoken. Return and convey this message to your leader. If you dare to engage in such actions again, Sky Devourer Palace will once again march on your capital. I strongly advise you to carefully consider your actions.” Indeed, Emrys had correctly predicted the situation.

The higher-ups of Venria were fully aware of the genetic experiment, yet they chose not to take any action. If they were to be held accountable by Sky Devourer Palace, they would simply claim that it was the Atharians who were conducting the experiments, thus avoiding responsibility.

However, Emrys had already seen through their deceitful plans.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 341-Returning Home After dealing with the research facility in Venria, Emrys returned to Jadeborough with Ninette.

After a long time, Ninette had finally regained her composure.

She could never have imagined that her younger brother, Emrys, was actually the heroic figure she had admired for so long-Empyrean Lord.

This inevitably reminded her of a line from a character in literature. My ideal man is a hero. One day, he will come to marry me, wearing shining armor and riding a white horse.

At this moment, Ninette felt as if she was just like that character.

The only difference was that the character's fate ended in tragedy, while Ninette's ending was a happy one. It seemed as if she had even forgotten the pain from the gunshot wound on her shoulder.

"Rys..." On the way back, Ninette kept repeating Emrys' name, her fervor for him surpassing even that of Yelena's when she first discovered that her idol, Emerentius, was actually Emrys.

Emrys said with a gentle smile, "Nina, do you remember what I told you? I said that even if I have to kidnap him, I will bring Empyrean Lord to you for an interview. Now you know I wasn't lying, do you?" "Mmm-hmm!" Moved, Ninette nodded in agreement.

However, at this moment, her desire to interview Emrys was not as intense as it had been initially.

Rather than revealing Emrys' identity so early, she preferred to keep this secret to herself. The shift in her emotions was actually quite understandable.

In the past, Empyrean Lord was an entity beyond her reach. If she could have had the chance to interview him, she would have had no regrets in her life.

But now, things were different.

To put it in perspective, there was a toy that everyone adored, but most people never had the chance to even touch it. Ninette also thought she was one of these people, who could only dream of touching that toy even once.

But suddenly, it was discovered that this toy had always been right by their side.

They could touch it whenever they wanted; whenever they wanted.

pearls At this point, Ninette's mindset had already changed. She didn't want to share this toy so soon.

This was a selfish desire of her submissive self which she didn't find unreasonable.

Emrys was still unaware that Ninette had already associated him with hypothetical toys. He comforted her attentively, "Nina, you will definitely be the first person to interview Empyrean Lord and also the only one. However, it won't be right now." He had made up his mind. When the time came for Ninette to formally interview him, he would remove the dragon mask, letting everyone know that he, Emrys, was indeed Empyrean Lord.

However, now was not the time.

\*

I am still enjoying my time with my sisters, aren't I? When the time comes and countless admirers come knocking on the door, wouldn't that be a headache?

Emrys did not doubt his influence in the slightest.

When Ninette returned home, she deliberately didn't mention her injury to avoid worrying her sisters. However, Cordelia had already sensed that something was wrong.

She had watched Emrys leave the house.

At the time, Emrys had a serious expression as he said he was going to treat a patient. However, when he returned, he brought back Ninette with him. It was clear that there was more than just treating a patient.

Cordelia found the two individuals alone and asked sternly, "What exactly is going on between you two? Speak up now!" Seeing that she could no longer hide the truth, Ninette had no choice but to recount the events that had occurred.

After hearing this, Cordelia immediately glared at her. "Why did you investigate such perilous matters? Do you have no regard for your own life? If it hadn't been for Rys rescuing you in time, you would have... I don't care, you're not allowed to undertake such hazardous tasks in the future. Tomorrow, I will go to your company to resign on your behalf!" "But..." "There are no excuses. Cordelia Group is understaffed. From now on, you will stay at home and assist me in managing it. Cease your aimless wandering from one country to another, aren't you tired of all the turmoil?"



Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 342-Might As Well Feed Him Milk #B +10 pearls  
Cordelia displayed an unprecedented authority, which made Ninette wear a pitiful expression.

Emrys said, "Nina, this time I'm siding with Delia. Look, I've been back in Jadeborough for quite a while now, yet the total time you've spent with me barely amounts to a few days. Don't you think your indifference has deeply hurt my tender heart?"

The journey to Venria this time was truly perilous, and naturally, Emrys hoped that such an event would never happen again.

If it were possible to keep Ninette at home, that would be the best option.

Upon hearing their words and witnessing the pleading expression on Emrys' face, which resembled a weaned child incessantly seeking its mother and was unlike the cold demeanor typically associated with an Emphyrean Lord, Ninette burst into laughter.

She said, "Alright, alright, Rys, don't be upset. From now on, I won't go gallivanting around anymore, okay? I'll stay at home and be your nanny, is that alright?" Emrys nodded hastily, saying, "Of course, of course, Nina. You truly understand me." Listening to their conversation, Cordelia furrowed her brow and said, "Nina, you've done enough. Are you thinking of nursing Rys even before your wounds have healed? You might as well feed him his milk." Upon hearing these words, the two of them instantly widened their eyes, looking at Cordelia with unparalleled shock.

Did those words really come out of Delia's mouth just now?

Emrys was astounded, while Ninette was equally stunned.

She had always considered herself to have the dirtiest mind. However, to her surprise, it was her elder sister who turned out to be a true master of making sexual innuendos. Cordelia would behave innocently until she made a suggestive comment, which would come as a rude shock to everyone.

Ninette was consequently awed by Cordelia.

Delia is amazing!

"Why are you all staring at me like that? Did I say something wrong just now?" Seeing the surprised expressions on their faces, Cordelia was rather bewildered by their reaction.

Ninette clicked her tongue in amazement and said, "Delia, you're truly incredible. Your acting skills are even better than Sierra's. Why don't you join the entertainment industry like her?" Cordelia had clearly made a suggestive comment, yet she was pretending to be innocent, as if nothing had happened at all.

Her reaction amazed Ninette.

Cordelia furrowed her brows. "I don't understand what you're saying." Stop pretending!

Ninette could no longer tolerate it and decided to confront her. She said, "You just suggested that I should feed Emrys with milk. Weren't you making a dirty joke?" Only then did Cordelia realize the statement that had caused the misunderstanding. She clarified, "What I meant was the milk that a nanny feeds a baby. Where did your thoughts wander off to?" So that's what it was.

Emrys heaved a sigh of relief and then said, "How could someone as innocent as Delia suddenly crack a dirty joke?" Ninette added, "It seems I misunderstood. I thought-" "Why did you think that?" "Hehe..." Ninette gave a mischievous smile before leaning in to whisper a few words into Cordelia's ear. The next second, Cordelia's eyes widened dramatically, and her face flushed intensely.

So it turns out that Nina's dirty mind has associated milk with that... Immediately, Cordelia reprimanded her, "Nina, what on earth goes through your head all day? I can't believe how dirty-minded you are!" Wait!

Cordelia quickly shook her head and then grabbed Emrys's ear. She asked, "I won't bring up Ninette's inappropriate thoughts for now, but what was that all about just now?" From Emrys's expression, it was evident that he and Ninette were in agreement.

Emrys was too shocked to respond.

Later that night, Ninette insisted on sleeping while holding onto her idol. Despite her injury, Cordelia tolerated it. Furthermore, Cordelia had already learned about Emrys's martial arts restriction and trusted that he wouldn't act recklessly.

However, Emrys struggled.

Ninette was a restless sleeper, often flailing her hands, which unfortunately caused poor Emrys discomfort throughout the night.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 343-Deliberate Provocation The next day was no different.

The third day was also the same.

But by the fourth day, Emrys couldn't bear it any longer. Taking advantage of Ninette's slumber, he gently moved her small hand aside and rose from the bed, making his way to the living room couch. There, he sat staring blankly at the chandelier hanging from the ceiling. Why is life so challenging?

It was unclear how much time had passed when a creak sounded, and Cordelia suddenly emerged from her bedroom, rubbing her eyes.

She had gotten up to use the bathroom, having drunk too much milk before going to bed the previous night.

“Huh? Why is the living room light on... Rys, what are you doing sitting on the couch so late at night? You really startled me!” Cordelia said, covering her trembling chest, her voice tinged with mild annoyance.

With a haggard expression, Emrys replied, “Delia, I can’t sleep. I haven’t had a good night’s sleep for several nights now.” Cordelia paused for a moment, then let out a cold laugh, saying, “Can’t sleep? I thought you were enjoying yourself. With a stunning beauty like Ninette serving you in bed, how could you possibly have trouble sleeping?” She was well aware of Emrys’ predicament.

It was indeed torturous for him to have a beauty like Ninette right before his eyes, yet he couldn’t touch her.

If Ninette hadn’t slept next to him, it would have been better. At least he wouldn’t have had wild thoughts. However, Ninette insisted on sleeping while holding him. That would have been fine, but she also had a habit of randomly grabbing things in her sleep.

Who could possibly endure that?

Emrys complained, “Delia, why do I feel like you’re reveling in my misfortune?” “Setting aside the sentiment, I am indeed reveling in your misfortune. You deserve it. I think the martial arts technique you’ve been practicing is truly exceptional. It’s perfect for teaching you a lesson. You’re not exactly a eunuch, but you might as well be one. Haha!” Cordelia made no attempt to hide her emotions. She was utterly ruthless.

“You’re clearly just jealous,” Emrys suddenly said.

“What did you say?” Cordelia’s smile abruptly vanished, her beautiful eyes wide as she stared at Emrys.

Emrys also felt that he should stand up for himself this time. He couldn’t always succumb to Cordelia’s domineering influence. Therefore, he said, “Don’t think I can’t see through you. You’re just someone who is easily jealous. Every time I spend time with Lena, you have to interfere. If this isn’t jealousy, then what is it?”

And this matter with Nina has been keeping me up at night, yet you revel in my misfortune. That too is a sign of jealousy. If my guess is correct, if it weren’t for the fact that Nina was injured, you would have certainly dragged her out of my room long ago. Delia, you have feelings for me that go beyond siblinghood.” After Emrys finished his well-grounded speech, the living room was immediately engulfed in silence.

The more silent it became, the more it proved that he had a firm grasp on Cordelia's thoughts. Emrys looked at Cordelia with a sense of satisfaction. Who asked you to make fun of me? This time, I've exposed your inner thoughts to make you feel a bit of shame. Let's see if you can still laugh. Hmph!

That matter was something that shouldn't have been exposed.

When confronted by the man they fancied, most girls would probably feel flustered and panicked.

Especially for a woman like Cordelia, who appeared aloof on the outside but was strong-willed inside, being so blatantly exposed by Emrys would undoubtedly leave her feeling unbearably embarrassed.

Sure enough, a look of alarm flashed across Cordelia's beautiful eyes.

However, she quickly regained her composure.

After spending a considerable amount of time with Emrys, she had developed a strong tolerance for his perverted behavior.

Cordelia fell silent for a moment before moving closer to Emrys, her delicate b\*dy leaning in as she whispered into his ear, "I truly care for you. I wish we could be together right now However, we mustn't jeopardize your cultivation.

What should we do?" Cordelia was clearly determined and unwilling to back down easily.

Knowing that Emrys could not afford to fail, she deliberately used this method to provoke him.

A tingling, ticklish sensation crept up Emrys' ear, stirring an irresistible urge within him.

As he turned around, he found himself meeting Cordelia's gaze directly.

Even at such close proximity, Emrys couldn't find a single flaw on Cordelia's face. It was as if her face was the most perfect masterpiece in the world.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 344-Something Exciting Her long, neatly arranged eyelashes quivered slightly, framing her beautiful, gleaming eyes.

To Emrys' surprise, he actually blushed.

Feeling guilty, he averted his gaze.

However, his eyes happened to rest on the open collar of Cordelia's nightgown, causing him to widen his eyes in astonishment.

Cordelia had also noticed Emrys' gaze, but this time, she surprisingly didn't attempt to shield herself. Instead, she provocatively looked back at him and

scoffed. "Hmph! What are you looking at, you eunuch king!" Emrys thought, It's one thing for her to call me a eunuch, but to call me the king of eunuchs is infuriating!

Emrys felt humiliated and clenched his teeth in anger. Suddenly, his gaze shifted, and he said with a laugh, "Ha! Delia, do you dare to engage in something exciting with me?" "What exciting thing?" "Assisted cultivation." "Pfft. What's so special about that? I've already been able to endure for over twenty minutes. Your move is useless against me," Cordelia said disdainfully.

"Is that so?" A mischievous grin appeared on Emrys' face as he said, "This time, I'll assist you in your cultivation next to the sleeping Nina. Do you dare to take up the challenge?" Cordelia didn't respond.

"Still not daring, huh? Delia, you really are a coward." "What? How dare you call me a coward? Fine, let's play. I simply can't stand your roguish behavior!" Provoked by Emrys, Cordelia was unwilling to admit defeat.

First, she went to the restroom to take care of her personal needs. Then, she followed Emrys into his room.

"Shh! Delia, tread lightly. Don't wake up Nina." "Oh, okay." – The way the two of them were sneaking around was reminiscent of a young couple misbehaving behind their parents' backs.

Soon, they arrived on the bed, and Emrys began to assist Cordelia in her cultivation.

In order to appear strong in front of Emrys, Cordelia tried hard to control her voice, determined not to let Ninette, who was sleeping nearby, hear her.

The first ten minutes passed without any extraordinary events.

Cordelia managed to hold back completely, not making a single sound, though her breathing was slightly labored.

By the fifteenth minute, Cordelia finally understood what Emrys had been smirking about earlier. That darn Ninette suddenly rolled over and began groping around with her hands.

Cordelia was left speechless, experiencing a breakdown in an instant.

Emrys ended up spending that night on the couch, as Cordelia stubbornly occupied his bed and refused to leave. Therefore, when Ninette woke up the next morning, she was utterly perplexed. Huh? Wasn't I sleeping next to Rys?

Why am I sleeping next to Delia now?

Cordelia, however, didn't say much. She directly drove Ninette out, then hurriedly rolled bedsheet and threw it into the washing machine as if she had a secret she was afraid someone would discover.

That day, Emrys decided to secretly make a trip to Summerbank.

On the surface, it was to teach at Jazona University, but in reality, he wanted to avoid Ninette.

He hadn't had a good night's sleep for four nights already.

If things continued like that, he would inevitably experience a breakdown sooner or later. Hence, Emrys decided it would be best for him to lay low for the time being.

During that day's short course in traditional medicine, Emrys saw Jacqueline again.

The impoverished girl had not yet been able to harness her life force. Emrys felt concerned for her and wished to advise her to stop tormenting herself and instead find a husband to marry quickly.

After the class ended, Emrys went to Lommore Condominium.

He thought he could finally get a restful night's sleep. However, just as he stepped out of the room he noticed an incredibly beautiful woman with an hourglass figure sitting on the living room couch. She gazed at him with narrowed eyes and a slight smile on her face.

"Rys, Ninette has been constantly by your side these past few days. I haven't had a chance to ask for your assistance with my cultivation. Tonight, I can finally have you all to myself. Hehe!" "Go away!" Somewhere in Jazona, inside a dimly lit grand hall devoid of light, a few scattered torches adorned the surroundings.

In the center of the grand hall stood an altar. Around the altar, a dozen or so large black vats were arranged, filled to the brim with a vibrant red liquid.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 345-Two Beauties All of it was human blood.

-84%1 &

+10 pearls Immersed in one of the large blood vats was a *naked man, his bdy* surrounded by a halo of blood.

“What a group of incompetents. You couldn’t even capture a little girl! And those tomb guards, they’re just as useless. The old sect leader’s tomb was robbed

right under their noses, and they were completely unaware. Bring them to me.

Execute and sacrifice them!” Diablos Sephiran, the man in the blood vat, spoke angrily.

“Yes, Mr. Sephiran!” Chrom Trevis, a high-ranking guardian of the Sinister Spirit Sect, left for a while and returned with several trembling sect members responsible for guarding the tomb.

As soon as these individuals entered, they immediately fell to their knees in unparalleled terror, pleading for Diablos’ forgiveness. “Mr. Sephiran, spare us!” “Hmph, spare you? If I were to spare you, how could I face the old sect leader in the future?” With a furious roar, Diablos thrust an arm out from the blood vat.

He made a grasping motion in the air, and in an instant, a phantom blood dragon shot forth, piercing through the chests of the several people kneeling on the ground.

“Pour their blood into the blood vat.” “Yes!” In no time, another man, cloaked in a black robe, entered and said, “Mr.

Sephiran, we’ve located the tomb raider. She’s staying at a place called Verdant Estate in Jadeborough.” “Very well! Chrom, you must immediately take your men to Jadeborough. It’s crucial that you capture that young girl alive. I intend to make her my concubine!” A lecherous look filled Diablos’ gaze.

Meanwhile, at Verdant Estate, only two beauties remained at home.

Ninette, the patient, was naturally one of them. She had been searching for Emrys day and night, but Emrys simply wouldn’t respond to her calls, leaving her clueless about what was going on.

Nights without Emrys felt empty, lonely, and cold for Ninette.

When she went to sleep at night, even her little hands felt cold.

In fact, yesterday morning, when Emrys had just disappeared, Ninette had gone to ask Yelena about it. However, Yelena just gave a sly smile and said, “Why don’t you take a guess?” 11:42 Wed, 31 Jan We Chapter 345 Two Beauties @ 84% 1 +10 pearls And then, that very night, Yelena also mysteriously disappeared.



Ninette stayed up until the next day. Then, she asked Cordelia again, "Where did Rys go?" Cordelia sneered and said, "You keep saying Rys is just a child who hasn't been weaned yet, but I think you're the one who is." After finishing her sentence, she left Verdant Estate with an aloof expression and headed to the company.

Ninette was not satisfied and went to ask her second sister, Caylie. Caylie gently said, "Nina, you need to learn to be more independent. Rys is very busy, even though I also don't know what he's busy with all day." After speaking, she went to Apricot Hall.

At that moment, Ninette felt as if the entire world had abandoned her. When I was a reporter, constantly on the move, everyone complained that I was never home. Now that I've settled down and stayed at home, they ask me to be more independent. What exactly do they want from me? That's not right. There's still Karina. Karina hasn't abandoned me. She's also at home.

Ninette felt a sense of warmth and decided to go to Karina's room to chat with her. However, Karina was constantly fiddling with a small bell, not fully paying attention to their conversation.

Alright! It seems like I've been abandoned by everyone. Left with no other option, Ninette reluctantly began reviewing the study materials she had saved on her computer.

Meanwhile, Karina was completely absorbed in playing with her Soul Searching Bell, thoroughly enjoying herself.

Suddenly, she raised her head to look out the window, a hint of seriousness appearing on her previously dazed face. I can sense danger approaching steadily.

The Heavenly Pilferer Sect's objective was to prioritize escape when faced with unchanging circumstances.

Karina was a very obedient girl. Her first instinct was to flee immediately, but the thought of Ninette next door made her hesitate. While the objective is indeed important, protecting those around me is clearly even more crucial!

So, she took the initiative to jump out of the window and venture outside. As expected, she spotted a few familiar figures. However, it wasn't their faces that were familiar, but rather their black robes. The Sinister Spirit Sect! I can't believe they managed to find this place!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 346-Jealous of Grace "She hid it so well! She never showed a hint of the truth in front of us. If I had known she was the Lewis family's heiress, I wouldn't have dared to say anything bad about her." "We even treated her as a mistress. How could the Lewis family's heiress be someone's mistress? It's such a

joke.” “That’s the Lewis family. If they stomp their feet, the whole of Frenda will tremble. We’re just too different.”

Shirley felt a mix of emotions as she listened to her friends. Her father had cut off all of her credit cards because she had offended Grace and the Lewis family.

Now, it was difficult for her to get even a few hundred dollars.

“Enough. Stop talking about her,” she said angrily.

Several classmates looked at each other and fell silent.

“Shirley, shall we go take a look at the limited edition bag you told me about?” “Yeah, Shirley, I heard Chanel has a new perfume. I really want it.” Shirley couldn’t say she had no money, so she could only force herself to say, “Let’s go take a look, then.”

Unexpectedly, when they reached the elevator, they were stopped. “Sorry, the mall is cleared today, and the second floor is temporarily not accessible.” Hearing that, the group instantly became displeased.

“Why was it cleared all of a sudden?” “Yeah, we came all the way here to shop.” On the contrary, Shirley sighed in relief. She tried to comfort everyone. “It’s okay. Since we can’t shop, I’ll treat you all to afternoon tea.” They reluctantly agreed. “Okay. Let’s go to the nearby café. I heard they have new tea flavors, and they’re supposed to be quite good.” As they came to an agreement, they were about to leave.

At this moment, Grace was taking the elevator down. Blair, who was at the side, recognized her immediately. “Look, isn’t that Grace?” Everyone’s attention was instantly drawn to her. They saw Grace descending the elevator and saw that the mall’s manager was serving her very attentively.

wonder they cleared the area. It turns out Grace is shopping here.” “I’m so jealous. None of us have received such treatment, right?” They quickly abandoned Shirley and rushed toward Grace, smiling and saying, “Grace, what a coincidence to meet you here.” Are you shopping too? It’s really fate, “Grace, we were wrong before. We shouldn’t have targeted you. We hope you don’t mind. We’re classmates, after all. We hope you’ll be able to help us out in the future.” Shirley clenched her teeth and balled her hands into fists as she watched this scene unfold. Her eyes were filled with resentment for these opportunistic people.

This bunch of opportunists!

Grace stopped walking and looked at the hypocritical side of her so-called classmates. Indeed, in the face of money and power, everyone could put on a smiling face.

She was already used to it and said in a calm tone, "You guys enjoy your shopping. I'll leave first." The people waved goodbye to her with smiles. When she had disappeared from their sight, they still felt reluctant.

"The Lewis family's heiress, indeed. She's so forgiving." "Right! We treated her so badly before, and she didn't hold it against us."

Suddenly, I feel like I was too much in the past.

Listening to their words, Shirley couldn't take it anymore. "Since Grace is so good, why don't you follow her from now on?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 347-Was Not Bluffing As she ran, she desperately tried to contact Emrys.

However, Emrys refused to answer her calls.

What should I do? What should I do? Ninette was extremely anxious. That's right! The lucky charm!

A few days ago, after narrowly escaping Venria, Emrys had informed her that the lucky charm she carried was actually a Telepathic Formation. In times of danger, all she needed to do was call out his name.

Ninette hadn't expected to use it again so soon. "Rys, Rys, hurry back! Karina is about to be beaten to death by someone!" At that moment, Emrys was sound asleep in his Lommore Condominium, with his phone set to silent.

He had thought that once he reached Lommore Condominium, he would finally be able to get a good night's sleep. Little did he know that after avoiding Ninette, he would encounter Yelena, who kept him up all night, leaving him no choice but to catch up on sleep during the day.

While he was in a deep slumber, Ninette's voice suddenly echoed in his mind, jolting him awake.

He furrowed his brows instantly. Nina sounds extremely anxious, and she's not joking.

If she was indeed joking, it would mean that her acting skills were incredibly convincing. She could easily work as a voice actress at a TV station.

Regardless of whether Ninette was joking or not, Emrys had to take it seriously and thoroughly investigate since she had used the Telepathic Formation.

He quickly activated the formation.

Immediately, the image of Ninette appeared in his mind, along with the figures of men in black robes, who were getting closer and closer behind her.

Sinister Spirit Sect! Emrys recognized the identity of the men in the black robes at a glance.

He realized that they must have been searching for Karina but stumbled upon Ninette instead.

Emrys couldn't allow anything bad to happen to them.

That was his limit.

And so, he swiftly got up, not even having the time to greet Yelena. He hopped on his old-fashioned bike and transformed into a streak of light, rushing back to Jadeborough.

Meanwhile, at Verdant Estate, Ninette had already been captured by the Chrom.

Karina, too, due to being outnumbered, fell into the hands of the Sinister Spirit Sect members.

One of the sect members exclaimed excitedly, "Mr. Trevil, once we bring these two beautiful girls back, Mr. Sephiran will surely reward us handsomely!" "Hehe, I believe that no reward is as satisfying as having a piece of the pie.

These two stunning beauties are of much higher quality than the previous ones." "You're absolutely right. This trip is indeed worthwhile. Haha!" "But what if Mr. Sephiran never grows tired of them? After all, these two are different from the women in the past." "Can't you speak properly? You're such a buzzkill!" Ninette and Karina overheard the conversation of the Sinister Spirit Sect members. They felt a wave of nausea, wanting nothing more than to spit on them.

In fact, Ninette actually did.

Pah!

A glob of her spit landed directly on the face of a Sinister Spirit Sect member.

Unexpectedly, instead of getting angry, that Sinister Spirit Sect member excitedly stuck out his tongue and licked it. He said, "Hahaha! Not bad, not bad.

The saliva of a beauty is actually sweet. Give me another taste. Give me another taste." Ninette was left speechless.

Immediately, she felt even more nauseated and couldn't help but curse, "Pervert!" Who are these people, really? They're a bunch of losers!

Chrom furrowed his brow and said, "Enough with the jokes. Hurry and take these two women back to avoid any unexpected incidents along the way." "Yes!" the members of the Sinister Spirit Sect responded.

However, before his words could fully sink in, a cold voice echoed from a distance. "It's too late!" The newcomer was none other than Emrys.

In an instant, all the members of the Sinister Spirit Sect widened their eyes in shock. What is this? A flying bike? Slap!

Before they could even comprehend what was happening, a sharp force pierced through the top of the Sinister Spirit Sect member's head.

"A cultivator!" Only a cultivator could execute such a technique. So, there really is a cultivator residing in this mansion! The young lady who raided the tomb wasn't bluffing earlier! All the members of the Sinister Spirit Sect were utterly horrified

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 348-How Audacious 84%

+10 pearls Upon seeing Emrys rushing over, Ninette couldn't help but say excitedly, "Rys, Rys, hurry up and teach these villains a lesson! They bullied me just now and even hurt Karina!" There was no need for her to say more. Emrys had already transformed into a terrifying god of death. The moment he abandoned his bike, his figure immediately turned into a blur as he dashed forward.

In the blink of an eye, he effortlessly defeated all the members of the Sinister Spirit Sect.

All the members of the Sinister Spirit Sect fell, leaving only Chrom standing in the end.

Emrys' icy gaze fixed on him as he said, "You dare to bully my sisters? Who gave you such audacity?" As he spoke, he extended a finger, pointing it at Chrom's chest.

Instantly, Chrom's b\*dy shuddered violently, his feet lifting off the ground as he was sent flying backward.

Boom!

Wherever Chrom's b\*dy passed, a long trail of blood was left on the ground.

This young man's strength is truly terrifying!

Chrom's organs were destroyed after enduring only the force of a single finger from Emrys. He spat out blood and fell to the ground, barely clinging to life, his fighting ability completely lost.

Ninette stepped on the b\*dy of a deceased member of the Sinister Spirit Sect and continuously spat on his face. She sneered, "You liked it when I spat on you, didn't you? Well, I'm fulfilling your wish now. Pah! Pah! Pah!" Emrys uttered speechlessly, "Nina, please stop fooling around." He pulled Ninette aside. Then, a flicker of flame emerged from his fingertips. He burned the corpses of the deceased members of the Sinister Spirit Sect to ashes.

Emrys glanced at the half-dead Chrom before turning to address the two beautiful ladies, "Stay safe at home. I'll follow this member of the Sinister Spirit Sect to their hideout." Karina said, "I'll go with you. I want to dig up the grave of their former sect leader once more. Moreover, I know where the Sinister Spirit Sect is located." "Aren't you injured?" "It's nothing serious. It's just a minor injury. It doesn't hurt at all. My Soul Searching Bell has been yearning for action," Karina said, shaking the Soul Searching Bell in her hand.

How Audacious 42 +10 pearls She seemed to have a special obsession with collecting demonic magic items.

After some thought, Emrys said, "Since you already know the address, there's no point in me keeping this person anymore." After he finished speaking, he ruthlessly stomped on Chrom's neck and reduced him to ashes in a fiery blaze.

Ninette exclaimed, "I want to go! I want to go, too!" "Why should you come along?" Emrys slapped Ninette's petite buttocks. "Your gunshot wound hasn't healed yet. You should stay at home obediently and not run around. Wait for us to come back." Meanwhile, in the dimly lit grand hall of the Sinister Spirit Sect, a member rushed inward, tumbling and scrambling in his haste.

He cried out in alarm, "Mr. Sephiran, we have a problem! That tomb-raiding girl has broken into the old sect leader's tomb again. She stole... No! She looted many of our demonic magic items!" Bang!

No sooner had his words fallen than a blood vat around the altar abruptly burst open, spilling dark red blood all over the ground.

Instantly, the stench of blood within the grand hall became even more pungent and unbearable.

Diablos, who emerged from the blood vat, was completely n\*ked.

A terrifying aura of blood surrounded him, subtly forming the shape of a blood dragon. The dragon's head was situated right at his chest, its appearance incredibly fierce, perfectly reflecting Diablos' mood at that moment.

Rage burned within Diablos' chest. How dare that tomb raider return? How audacious is she?

“Where are the people who were sent out?” Diablos sternly asked.

“I think they’re d-dead!” “They’re truly a bunch of useless individuals!” “Mr. Sephiran... It appears that there is a cultivator accompanying that young lady. The people who were recently assigned to guard the tomb were all killed by that cultivator!” “A cultivator?” Diablos paused for a moment, then said with a gloomy expression, “Hmph!

Such audacity. Today, I will uncover the background of that cultivator!” Sinister Spirit Sect’s tomb was not only a place to house the old sect leader’s corpse, but also the sect’s treasure trove.

It was one thing for the treasure trove to be raided once, but the audacity of the raider to return was astonishing. Furthermore, the nature of Karina’s crime had escalated. She was no longer stealing, but rather outright robbing.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 349-Making An Entrance This was a blatant act of trampling on Sinister Spirit Sect.

No one could tolerate such humiliation.

88 +10 pearls Diablos was filled with a terrifying, murderous intent. The scantily clad concubines by his side trembled in fear, afraid to approach him.

Furrowing his brows, he glanced over and said, “Servant, why are you standing there? Hurry up and bring me my clothes!”

“Yes... Yes...” A concubine hesitated for a moment but eventually gathered the courage to step forward and drape the long robe over Diablos.

However, the next second, the concubine let out a scream.

“Ah!” Diablos suddenly gripped her throat, lifting her into the air. With a cold, mocking laugh, he asked, “Are you afraid of me?” “S-Spare me, Mr. Sephiran...” the concubine pleaded in terror.

“Hmph! I’m giving you this woman!” Diablos held onto the concubine and hurled her towards the Sinister Spirit Sect member who was reporting, showing no mercy on his face.

To him, these women were treated as mere pets or even less than that. More accurately, they were treated as playthings.

After having fun with them, he would either kill them or discard them to his subordinates.



And naturally, he was determined to find new prey.

He enjoyed this sense of novelty.

“Cultivator, today, I will make you regret ever being born into this world!” Diablos was preparing to leave the main hall, intending to visit the tomb of the old sect leader. He was eager to find out which audacious cultivator had the audacity to be so arrogant.

However, before he could step out, the corpses of two Sinister Spirit Sect members were suddenly thrown into the main hall from outside.

“There’s no need to trouble yourself, Mr. Sect Leader. That d\*mned cultivator has delivered 1/2 11:43 Wed, 31 Chapter 349 Making An... ౪ +10 pearl’s himself to our doorstep.” The one speaking was Emrys.

With an indifferent expression, he walked into the main hall of Sinister Spirit Sect, accompanied by Karina. A hint of excitement still lingered on her small face, clearly a result of the significant gains they had just made in the tomb.

Moreover, in the past, she followed her mentor, Mystique. Whenever they encountered an enemy, regardless of their strength, all she had to do was close her eyes and run.

She was very timid.

However, that day, Emrys took her on a rampage, causing a complete upheaval at the tomb of Sinister Spirit Sect. It was an unprecedented experience.

Not only was she thrilled, but she also enjoyed the feeling of having someone to rely on.

Unbeknownst to herself, Karina’s mindset had subtly shifted. Any strange objectives she once held were long cast aside.

After the two individuals entered the main hall, the members of Sinister Spirit Sect felt as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

However, they dared not act rashly. This young man is indeed a cultivator, far beyond our capability to contend with. Only Mr. Sephiran has the ability to deal with him!

The moment Diablos caught sight of Emrys’ entrance, his profound gaze abruptly solidified into a chilling gleam.

However, he soon unconsciously found himself glancing over at Karina, who was off to the side.

That was an instinctual conditioned response.

After all, he was a pervert.

The woman who had stolen countless demonic magic items from them was described as incredibly beautiful by the members of Sinister Spirit Sect who had seen her at the time. Back then, Diablos had already harbored intentions of making her his concubine.

However, he had never personally seen Karina before.

When he eventually saw her, he thought she was beyond beautiful. She looks like a celestial being!

Those women he once thought were quite attractive suddenly seemed utterly bland to him.

Just like that, he was determined to win Karina over.

Diablos' malevolent gaze shamelessly revealed a hint of greed, as if he couldn't wait to undress Karina immediately.

As this feeling grew stronger, his desire to kill Emrys intensified. If it hadn't been for the meddling of this so-called cultivator, I would have surely taken that woman as my concubine long ago.

"Youngster, you have quite the audacity to barge into the sacred hall of the Sinister Spirit Sect.

you here to defend your lady?" Diablos forcefully averted his gaze from Karina, focusing instead on Emrys. His eyes were as dark and profound as a tranquil pool.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 350-Shameless Emrys chuckled and said, "Dare to lay a hand on my woman, and it won't just be your sacred hall at risk. I wouldn't hesitate to dig up your ancestral tombs,....

Oh, wait... I forgot that I've already dug up your ancestral tombs!" "Do you want to die?" Diablos was no fool. He could clearly see that Emrys was deliberately provoking him. He instantly let out an enraged roar, and as a result, a terrifying surge of blood energy erupted from within him. The long robe he had just put on was instantly shattered into fragments.

"Oh my! This person isn't wearing any clothes. How shameless!"

Karina suddenly let out a shriek, hastily covering her eyes with her small hands, afraid that seeing too much would give her a stye.

Diablos was audacious in his ways. It was quite normal for him to be unclothed, as he typically immersed himself in a vat of blood for his cultivation practices.

Moreover, he was extremely proud of his physique.

Even in the presence of numerous sect members, he would shamelessly fool around with his concubines.

Unexpectedly, Emrys merely glanced at him indifferently, a playful smirk spreading across his face as he said, "Don't embarrass yourself by showing off such an insignificant thing." An insignificant thing? Diablos was momentarily taken aback, but he quickly realized Emrys was ridiculing his physique.

Men generally took such comments badly. After all, it was a matter of a man's dignity.

Emrys' words were clearly merciless. He had just disrespected Diablos.

D\*mn it! Diablos cursed under his breath, his fists suddenly lashing out.

Wherever his fists reached, they conjured a terrifying phantom of a blood dragon. He was ferocious, ruthless, and bloody. "Ninth stage of energy cultivation?" Upon seeing Diablos make his move, Emrys also reined in the playful expression on his face, focusing a bit more intently. It wasn't that he feared the other's strength, but rather, the current leader of Sinister Spirit Sect standing before him was the first true cultivator opponent that Emrys had encountered.

That was an event truly worth commemorating.

Therefore, Emrys was prepared to take it seriously.

Subsequently, he activated his Nameless Divine Art.

Boom!

Upon his fists, streams of life energy surged forth. However, his energy was dark green, much gentler compared to Diablos' crimson life energy.

Emrys had suppressed his cultivation base to the ninth stage of energy cultivation.

He wanted to make a comparison, under the same stage, between his own Nameless Divine Skill and the opponent's bloody martial arts technique, to determine which was stronger and which was weaker.

"You're asking for death, brat!" Naturally, Diablos was unaware that Emrys had suppressed his cultivation base.

He assumed that, like him, they were both at the ninth stage of energy cultivation.

In the system of cultivators, at the same stage, the life energy of the demonic sect cultivators was generally more domineering and violent. Therefore, in terms of overall strength, the demonic sect cultivators were definitely stronger.

Diablos practiced, of course, the martial arts techniques of the demonic sect.

Otherwise, there would be no need for such an extensive use of fresh blood for his rituals.

By using the Blood Demonic Technique, he was confident he could shatter Emrys' arm with a single punch.

In the blink of an eye, the fists of the two individuals collided.

Bang!

With a thunderous bang, two distinct streams of life energy collided in a wild frenzy, casting out wave after wave of spectacularly brilliant sparks of energy.

However, the scent that filled the air following the explosion was far from pleasant.

That was the scent of blood that emanated after Diablos' life energy had exploded.

It was extremely intense.

"Haha! Kid, as a cultivator yourself, don't you understand the principle? Never engage in combat with a cultivator from the demonic sect when you're at the same level," Diablos chuckled maliciously.

However, in the next moment, his expression drastically changed.

In fact, he appeared horrified.

That was because he had witnessed an incredibly strange scene.

My crimson life force is being consumed! Consumed? How is this possible?

Diablos' eyes widened in shock. He exclaimed, "Kid, what kind of martial arts technique have you been practicing?" If Diablos' life force was being consumed, it meant that Emrys' martial arts technique was even more powerful than Diablos' Blood Demonic Technique.