

# **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

## **chapter 33**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 33-Am I Not Pretty Tears brimmed in Yelena's eyes.

Anyone would be elated if they were in her shoes. After all, she had just discovered that the artist she had been admiring for a long time was her brother.

Yelena was touched to discover that Emrys had organized an auction just to make her the center of attention and exact revenge on her behalf.

If she hadn't exposed his lie, he wouldn't have admitted that he was Emerentius.

He was her silent protector, providing her with comfort and warmth when she least expected it.

Yelena had finally discovered a safe haven where she could be her true self—a place where she no longer had to put on a facade. She was truly and utterly safe here.

"Rys..." Overcome with emotion, Yelena flung her arms around Emrys. Unfortunately, the force of her embrace caused them both to stumble and tumble to the ground.

Emrys said firmly. "Lena, I know you're touched, but don't take the chance to take advantage of me." As Empyrean Lord, he was a man of principles.

Seeing his reaction, Yelena had the urge to tease him. A charming smile played on her lips as she asked, "Am I not pretty?" Staring down at him, Yelena reached up and brushed her hair away from her face, tucking it behind her ear so that she could see clearly.

Emrys grew flustered, as it was clear Yelena was playing with fire.

No! She's my sister.

He was about to push her away when an icy voice rang out, causing him to jolt in fear.

"You guys look like you're having fun, huh?" It was Cordelia, who was leaning against the doorframe, her expression icy cold.

Emrys had a coughing fit. "Uh, Delia, this is a misunderstanding" He was about to explain things when a slap landed on his cheek.

Why did she slap me? I'm innocent!

Am I Not Pretty 03.64% 赢 +10 pearls After teaching Emrys a lesson, Cordelia turned to Yelena and said, "Lena, you'll be sleeping in my room from now on. I don't want you guys to fool around." Yelena stuck her tongue out sheepishly. She dared not disobey Cordelia's words.

Among the seven ladies, Cordelia was the most authoritative of them all.

Midas was an underground casino in Jadeborough.

Dozens of muscular men with intricate tattoos adorning their arms had congregated inside the casino, their bare torsos gleaming in the dim light.

They were currently surrounding two men.

One was their leader, Hendrik Landry, who was a figure of fear and intimidation to many. A cigar could be seen hanging from the corner of his mouth as he surveyed the other man before him.

The other man was Gavin, who was trembling from his kneeling position on the ground.

"M—Mr. Landry, we agreed that I have a week to repay the debt, no? It isn't time yet." "Do you think I'm a fool?" Hendrik used his cigar to poke Gavin's head. "If I hadn't sent someone to keep an eye on you, you would've escaped to another state!" A few days ago, Kane had promised to repay Gavin's debt if he agreed to discredit Cordelia.

Alas, South River King suddenly appeared out of nowhere and disrupted their plans.

Kane was in hot waters himself, so naturally, he had no time to help Gavin.

Without a choice, Gavin planned to escape to the neighboring state. Alas, he was caught by Hendrik's lackey at the train station.

"Mr. Landry, I wasn't trying to escape. Trust me. I was just planning on enjoying myself nearby the train station. There are many of them there, and they are cheap..." Slap!

Hendrik delivered a slap on Gavin's cheek. "I can't believe you can come up with that excuse." "Stop it... Mr. Landry, please stop beating me," Gavin pleaded. "Give me a few days to get the money. I promise I'll repay the debt by the deadline." Repay the debt? How will you do that?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 34-Deserves To Die Hendrik swung his hand to strike Gavin again.

+10 pearls In a flash, Gavin hugged the man's thigh and cried out, "Trust me, Mr. Landry. I'll definitely be able to get the money together! You know Cordelia Youngblood, yes? She's my sister. Not only is she exceedingly wealthy, but she's also on close terms with South River King!" "South River King?" Hendrik was

as stunned for a moment.

Mistakenly assuming that he had gotten an opening, Gavin hastily asserted, "Yes, South River King! My sister is South River King's woman." It was clear as day that he was planning to use South River King to intimidate Hendrik.

Unexpectedly, Hendrik started laughing uproariously after the brief stupefaction.

The other tattooed men surrounding him cracked up as well..

"Haha... I'm increasingly impressed, Gavin! What an absurd excuse! Why don't you claim that your sister is Empyrean Lord's woman and see whether we believe you?" "I'm not lying to you, Mr. Landry. I—" Slap!

Hendrik slapped Gavin across the face once more. His laughter ceased, and he snarled with a ruthless expression, "Stop wasting my damn time! Call your sister right now and ask her for the money." Gavin stiffened.

"What are you waiting for? Do you want a beating from me first?" Hendrik barked.

"No, not at all. Don't get me wrong, Mr. Landry. It's because... It's because I've asked her for money too many times. She'll never trust me anymore." Gavin's voice was quivering. When he saw that Hendrik was about to hit him again, he hurriedly suggested, "But Mr. Landry, so long as you take a video of me and send to it my sister, warning her that you're going to harass my adopted father if she doesn't pay up, she'll undoubtedly give you the money." He knew all too well that he was nothing to Cordelia.

However, the same could not be said of Walter.

Cordelia certainly cared about Walter, so she would never sit back and do nothing as long as they capitalized on that weakness of hers.

Bringing his leg back. Hendrik kicked Gavin in the face and sneered, "What a good son!" Emrys initially decided to pay his second pseudo-sister a visit that day, but the instant he stepped into the living room, he was greeted by the sight of Cordelia sitting on the couch sullenly.

"What's wrong. Delia?" he asked.

"That Gavin is such an ingrate!

Fuming, Cordelia showed the video on her phone to the man.

In a flash, a cold gleam glinted in Emrys' eyes.

"Don't brood over it. Delia. I'll take care of it" "You want to seek South River King out  
"That isn't necessary Emrys gave a cold chuckle before leaving Verdant Estate.

As worry lingered within Cordelia, she gave Yelena a call.

She operates a bar, so she must have some connections with the underground forces.  
Who knows, she might be acquainted with Midas owner by chance and can ask him for  
a favor.

No sooner was the phone connected than Yelena's puzzled voice drifted over from the  
other end. "Why are you calling me at this hour, Delia?" "Gavin has been detained by  
the people from Midas," Cordelia stated, cutting straight to the chase.

-That's none of my business?

"Rys has gone over." "What? Rys has gone over? I'll go and blow Midas up right away!"  
Hanging up the phone with a click, Yelena found a bayonet and fastened it at her waist  
before frantically rushing over to Midas.

If a hair on R's head is harmed, I'll definitely torture you within an inch of your life,  
Hendrik!

Meanwhile, Emrys had arrived at the entrance of the casino.

He wore a cold expression on his face.

Gavin's life did not matter to him in the least.

Instead, he was enraged that Hendrik had actually dared to harass Cordelia and  
threaten to do the same to Walter. He deserves to die "Your ID. please Two indifferent  
men in black stood at the dorsod moppit Exury from adrenang further Midas generally did  
longer you they needed to be Regulars, on the other basally held by that cate In other  
words, the vas man rady migget Fors the state stajation "er here w Realization  
proovigely divinant aqua, đức vụn man, and deeper darkened frightfully But before they  
could make a move ogar hugh her abdomen

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 35-A Duel On the heels of that, a loud bang split  
the air.

Bam!

The two men hit the doors hard, the force sending them flying right in.

64%

+10 pearls Many patrons were playing baccarat in the casino right then. They all jumped in fright upon hearing the car-splitting bang from the doors.

Whoa! What's going on?

Everyone swung their gazes at the doors in bewilderment.

In the next moment, a young man with a frosty expression stepped in.

"Scram if you don't want to die!" His voice was not loud, but everyone in the casino heard him loud and clear.

When he spoke, in particular, the temperature in the entire casino seemed to have plummeted.

Oh God, he has definitely killed before!

Their hearts lurching, the patrons did not dare tarry any longer. In no time, the casino empty, leaving only a few beautiful croupiers hiding under the tables, shivering incessantly.

"What's going on here?" Hendrik rushed over after hearing the commotion, followed by his group of tattooed subordinates.

The moment he laid eyes on Emrys, his pupils abruptly constricted. "Who are you?" Without answering him, Emrys demanded, "You were the one who sent the video to my sister, yes?"

At once, Hendrik understood that the man was there for Gavin. He waved a hand, whereupon a few of his subordinates quickly closed the casino doors and surrounded Emrys.

Then, he instructed one of his subordinates, "Go and drag that b\*stard out" Shortly after, Gavin was dragged out, his face swollen and bruised. At the sight of Emrys, he cried out excitedly. "Quick, save me, Emrys! Delia must have sent you here to save me, right?" "Shut up!" Hendrik slapped Gavin to calm the latter down before turning to Emrys. "You should act the part when you're here to ransom him. How are you going to compensate me for having driven all my patrons away as soon as you arrived?" pearls Suppressing the fury within him. Emrys asked chillingly, "How do you want me to compensate you?"

In response. Hendrik gave a bark of laughter.

“Haha! Fall to your knees and prostrate yourself before me in apology first. Then hand me the money to ransom this buddy of yours.” Emrys said nothing.

He stared at the man for a few seconds in silence before stating. “First. I’ll never fall on my knees and prostrate myself before you in apology. Second, I didn’t bring any money with me. Third, such a piece of trash isn’t worthy of being my buddy” When his words rang out, the casino fell silent briefly Subsequently. Hendrik’s roar pierced the air. “Why the hell are you here if you didn’t bring any money with you! Are you playing me for a fool?” “I merely came to tell you that I don’t care how you deal with a piece of trash like Gavin, but stop harassing my sister and Mr. Olman.” The instant he said that, Gavin panicked “We grew up in the same orphanage, after all, Emryst) How could you leave me to die—” “Shut up!” Once again. Hendrik smacked Gavin across the face before turning to Emrys “So, this is how you beg someone!

He pointed in the direction of the doors.

The two men in black who were standing guard at the entrance were still groaning in pain on the ground, their stomachs churning in agony Shaking his head, Emrys amended. Im not begging you, but warning you.” “You’re simply courting death!” In a flash. Hendrik’s face went as black as thunder, and his eyes radiated hostility.

At that precise moment, a burly man suddenly stepped forward and interjected, “Mr. Landry. I think he knows martial arts. Why don’t I duel with him?” The man who spoke was Hunter Lister, Hendrik’s top fighter and the key reason he successfully attained his present status.

Hendrik nodded in assent. Having done so, he said to Emrys, “Don’t say I’m not giving you any chances, kid. As long as you can survive ten moves from him, we can sit down and talk things out. But if otherwise. He chuckled coldly before continuing, “Not only will Gavin remain here, but you must also stay today. The ransom will be doubled by ten.” Bam!

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Emrys streaking forward and brutally kicking his leg out at Hunter.

While Hunter managed to cross his arms before him to block the kick in the nick of time, that terrifying force was beyond his endurance. His arms instantly snapped, and his chest caved in deeply.