

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 351-Demonic Techniques essence, Emrys was also practicing demonic techniques.

However, Diablos struggled to comprehend something. A demonic technique should not have had this color. The martial arts techniques of the demonic sect only come in two colors. One is crimson, similar to mine. The other is a dark hue. The most crucial aspect, however, is that the aura has to be fierce and domineering. Yet, Emrys' life energy was a dark green hue, a color that only cultivators from upright sects could

The most peculiar thing was that, initially, Emrys' life energy gave Diablos the impression of being gentle, leading him to a false sense of confidence, making him believe he could easily defeat Emrys. However, when they truly engaged in combat, he realized this was not the case.

The dark green life energy, seemingly harmless on the surface, transformed into an endless black hole, ravenously devouring Diablos' life energy when it intertwined with the crimson life energy.

Therefore, Diablos was certain that Emrys' technique was a demonic technique.

Cultivators from upright sects do not possess such a martial arts technique!

Diablos widened his eyes in disbelief as he asked, "Are you also a cultivator of a demonic sect?" However, Emrys did not answer his question. Instead, he slightly furrowed his brows.

This peculiar situation had also taken him by surprise. Did my Nameless Divine Art actually absorb the opponent's life energy? Moreover, did it devour such a domineering life energy from a demonic sect?

Reflecting back, he remembered the time when he had taken his jesting with Yelena too far. He had rized all the life energy she had painstakingly condensed. At that time, Yelena had expressed her deep concern, stating that the martial arts technique was too peculiar, and she feared there might be some. However, the Nameless Divine Art was given to him by the old friar. If there really was a problem with the technique, he would be harming me. Why would he do that? Emrys couldn't understand it.

At this moment, Diablos had already voluntarily retreated, yet even so, the crimson life energy in his hands seemed to dissipate. From a distance, it was drawn in, devoured, and assimilated by Emrys' life. FIFIZY Ji doesn't matter whether you're a cultivator of an upright sect or a demonic sect! Today, I'm determined to see you die here! Come out!" Diablos suddenly let out a furious roar, and an eerie dark fog surged out from within

him. With a hissing sound, it severed the life energy that was being drawn away, thereby preserving a fraction of the residual life energy within his body.

In an instant, the eerie dark fog enveloped Diablos' body.

**Demonic Techniques** He was sanded by an aura of crimson he energy, which, in the blink of an eye, turned dark red. It was even more fierce and domineering than the previous crimson life energy Emrys furrowed his brows and said. "This again" He had already encountered that eerie dark fog before. It wasn't his first time.

The last time in Jadeborough, he encountered Michael, who was also Angelina's father. He was possessed by this peculiar dark fog with spiritual intelligence.

Astonishingly, it was able to unleash the power of the third stage of energy cultivation with a mortal body.

Michael was just an ordinary man, yet he was able to exert such immense power under the control of this cere dark fog. Needless to say, Diablos power was even more formidable.

Diablos was a cultivator of a demonic sect, at the ninth stage of energy cultivation. After being possessed by the dark fog, his cultivation base skyrocketed at an incredible speed. This fact was clearly evident from the aura emanating from him.

Surpassing the ninth stage of energy cultivation. peak energy cultivation, and the early phase of the Foundation Stage. Diablos aura steadily escalated, astonishingly reaching the middle phase of the Foundation Stage before finally coming to a halt.

There was a vast chasm between the energy cultivation stage and the Foundation Stage. Crossing over was not an easy task. yet for Diablos, this chasm seemed non-existent.

This was truly a terrifying event.

One reason for this was that cultivators of the demonic sect inherently followed a straightforward and. brutal path. Therefore, when crossing such major cultivation stages, they didn't need to worry about going off the deep end, which was essentially the same for martial artists.

Another reason was the function of the eerie dark fog.

The combination of these two factors made it appear as if the chasm of this major cultivation stage did not exist at all for Diablos.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 352-Devour After his cultivation base skyrocketed, Diablos quickly replenished the life energy that Emrys had absorbed. Moreover, it was dozens of times more concentrated than before.

“Are you scared, brat? If you are, kneel on the ground and beg for mercy. I will make your death a bit more comfortable. Diablos taunted, his blood-red tongue sweeping across his parched lips.

He was eager to obtain Emrys fresh blood.

Emrys practiced a peculiar martial art technique. If his fresh blood could be sacrificed, it would greatly enhance Diablos Blood Demonic Technique.

Perhaps, even without the aid of the dark fog. Diablos might break through to the Foundation Stage.

Hence, Diablos' excitement was understandable.

Emrys, however, shook his head and said, “You’re too naive.” Without waiting for Diablos to make a move, Emrys took the initiative to step forward. His aura remained at the ninth stage of energy cultivation. However, as his fist clasped with Diablos, a strange smile crept up at the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

Emrys firmly gripped Diablos fist, allowing the domineering dark red life energy to infiltrate his body.

Allowing the other party's life energy to enter one's body was an extremely dangerous act for a normal cultivator. The chaotic rampage of two different types of life energy within the body could easily rupture the meridians or shatter one's internal organs.

Emrys was essentially inviting trouble with his actions.

Diablos thought the same way.

Emrys peculiar life energy could devour his Blood Demonic Technique, but his Blood Demonic Technique had become dozens of times more powerful. If Emrys still wanted to devour it, he would only meet his end faster.

“Ha! Brat, I think you’re the naive one!” Diablos sneered coldly. Seeing Emrys taking the initiative to attack, he was naturally overjoyed.

A punch was thrown.

The dark red dragon flowed along Emrys arm, piercing his chest.

“Diel” With a thunderous roar, Diablos unleashed a strike, pouring all his strength into it.

Devour Howeyst, three seconds later, Emrys stood in front of him, calm as ever, with that eerie smile still hanging at the corner of his mouth “How could this be? How are you still not dead” Diablos eyes filled with rage. My current poter it comparabir to that of the middle–phase Foundation Stage Hote could I possibly not shatter this mere ninth stage energy cultivation youngster?

only did Emrys not shatter, but that peculiar phenomenon from before occurred once again.

Emrys consumed Diablos Blood Demonic Technique as if he were feasting on a nourishing meal.

Diablos mentality completely collapsed. He opened his mouth wide and let out a fierce roar, followed by an unexpected spurt of fresh blood Emrys said with a smile. “Buddy. I’m grateful for the lifetime of cultivation base!” As soon as those words fell, the aura around Emrys suddenly shifted.

Startlingly, he was no longer at the ninth level of energy cultivation Diablos eyes were nearly torn apart, his mouth full of fresh blood as he roared in fury. “Despicable! Despicable! You shameless brat! You actually suppressed your cultivation base! I refuse to accept this!” “If I hadn’t suppressed my cultivation base, you would have already met Hades in hell. Consider yourself lucky. I allowed you to live for an additional two minutes Emrys gaze shifted downward, and suddenly, he swiftly delivered a kick towards Diablos lower body.

That Dublos body rapidly deflated, resembling a punctured balloon. His expression displayed a mixture of anger, shock, and fear Emrys remarked, “My friend, remember to dress appropriately next time you engage in a fight Otherwise, it becomes easy for others to exploit your vulnerabilities. Additionally, I suggest you avoid getting aroused at the wrong time!” The scene was undeniably bizarre.

Diablos not only lacked clothing, but he even became aroused during the fight.

Therefore, one can only imagine the pain Diablos experienced when Emrys kicked him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 353-Ghost Clan In this moment, it was difficult to determine whether Diablos was experiencing joy or sorrow.

To his satisfaction, Emrys finally acknowledged the magnitude of his package.

However, the concern was that he was dying.

hoosh!

Diablos died while standing.

As he took his final breath, a peculiar dark fog emerged, tearing open from his back and seeping out.

The dark fog attempted to escape underground, just as it had done before.

Emrys gaze suddenly hardened, and he shouted, "Thinking of running away?"

Come back here!" Drawing from his previous experience, Emrys was already prepared at this moment.

Therefore, as soon as the dark fog emerged, Emrys bravely took action. His palm was concentrated with a dazzling green sigil, which he directed towards the dark fog.

Yet, Karina suddenly rushed over and declared, "Let me handle this. I have the most experience dealing with such demonic entities.

After watching Emrys fight for a long time, she felt compelled to do something as well.

And so, wielding the Soul Searching Bell, she charged towards the eerie dark fog.

Emrys was about to mention that it was not an ordinary demonic item, but before he could speak, he saw the bell in Karina's hand emit a dark gold glow. It had successfully bound the eerie dark fog.

"Huh? Karina, it seems your Soul Searching Bell truly possesses unique abilities!" Emrys exclaimed in surprise.

He remembered the first time he encountered this peculiar dark fog. Even True Sight couldn't penetrate it, indicating that it was not an ordinary demonic item.

Unexpectedly, it was trapped by Karina's bell.

Karina proudly puffed out her chest and declared, "Of course! Did you think I collected all these demonic magic items for nothing? My Soul Searching Bell is quite formidable, you know!" "Indeed, it's amazing. You should quickly inquire about the origins of this object." "Right!" F, 2 Feb War Robots Multiplayer Battles Ghost Clan Karina vigorously shook the bell, her little face adopting a fiercely cute expression as she demanded, "Little thing, reveal yourself. What exactly are you and where did you come from?" As she swung the Soul Searching Bell, the cluster of dark fog instantly began to dart around chaotically within the dark gold light barrier, appearing to be in extreme agony.

Ding!

"Hurry up and confess! My arm is getting sore from all this shaking!" Ding!

Finally, the massive dark fog suddenly contracted, ultimately transforming into a face filled with unspeakable terror, complete with eyes and a nose. A voice of agony emanated from it. "Mount Jacaster... The ghost clan..." Mount Jacaster? Ghost clan? Emrys paused for a moment and asked, "What kind of place is Mount Jacaster?" "Speak up! Speak up! Oh, no..." Karina vigorously shook the bell, but she suddenly let out a cry of surprise. Following that, the cluster of dark fog vanished with a loud bang, and the dark gold light also swiftly retracted back into the Soul Searching Bell.

"What's wrong?" Emrys asked in confusion.

Karina said somewhat sheepishly. "Oops! I might have overdone it. The Soul Searching Bell mistook that little thing for energy and absorbed it." Emrys was rendered speechless. What a scatterbrain!

Karina playfully stuck out her tongue and reassured, "Don't worry, Mr. Lund, I'll go ask Ms. Mystique. She will definitely know what place Mount Jacaster is." "Are you able to find A-cup now?" Emrys asked.

"A-cup? What's that?" "Your mentor, Ms. Mystique!" Emrys quickly corrected himself. He was simply too fixated on Mystique's flat chest.

Karina confidently replied. "Certainly, I am capable of finding Ms. Mystique. She has a few regular hiding spots that I am familiar with. However, it is important to note that Ms. Mystique has explicitly instructed me not to disclose these locations to anyone else. Therefore, Mr. Lund, I regret to inform you that I cannot reveal them." Emrys immediately expressed his disbelief, thinking to himself, What? A-cup is truly a coward, resorting to hiding places like a gopher? Can the mighty Heavenly Preserver Sect really stoop so low? How pitiful..

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 354-Doubtful Emrys spoke in a gentle, soft voice, "Don't worry I won't ask. Once you find your mentor, remember to send me a message using the lucky charm you have. Do you know how to use it?" Yes I do Karina took out the pendant that Emrys had given her from her small chest and softly called out towards the Telepathic Formation. "Calling for Rys! Calling for Rys!\*

She was demonstrating how to use it to Emrys

Emrys shook his head and said. "That's quite foolish." "Mr. Lund, what did you say?" "Oh, it's nothing. I was just complimenting how cute you are!" "Haha! Thank you. Mr. Lund." After destroying the lair of the Sinister Spirit Sect, the two of them returned to Verdant Estate. That afternoon. Karina, the absent-minded one, left the mansion to find her mentor, Mystique.

Ninette, on the other hand, clung to Emrys and said. "Rys! Rys, can you teach me cultivation? I'll share the study materials on my computer with you." "No, I can't. I'm a decent person. You should keep those study materials to yourself!" Emrys firmly refused.

At the same time, there was also some confusion.

When Cordelia first discovered the study materials on Ninette's computer, she coldly ordered Emrys to move the computer into her room and forbade him from using it casually.

What puzzled Emrys was that after such a long time, Cordelia had not deleted those videos. Is she afraid of upsetting Nina by deleting them? Delia is truly considerate and caring. Seeing Emrys reject her request, Ninette said with a sense of grievance, "Rys, you don't love me at all. I know you've already taught Delia and Lena how to cultivate, but you refuse to teach me." Emrys immediately felt a headache coming on and found himself having to explain, "Nina, it's not that I'm unwilling to teach you. It's just that the martial arts technique I'm practicing is too peculiar. I dare not teach it recklessly." Emrys certainly hoped that the girls would have some ability to protect themselves. That was the original reason why he agreed to teach Cordelia and Yelena cultivation, and he was very proactive in teaching them.

1/2 Build legendary robots!

Chapter 354 Doubtful However, it was later discovered as later discovered that this man truly too bizarre Especially after what happened at the Sister Spin if the Nameless Divine Art he had been called technique from a demonic sect that day. Emrys began to doubt. He wondered had suggested, also If it truly was a demonic technique. it would be best not to let the users continue their cultivation When Kanna had just let my had steady formed asking about Mount Jacassen she could also inquire actively was going on with i Until he received a definite response. Emrys d Mystique, apart from After much difficult.

was thally calmed down Emrys then went to Apracer Ha The number of patients that day was not high. Most of medicine prescriptions Only two or three people finished administering their ampumage the sound her Emrys silently watched Cayle Pica Cendred come to Duncan for traditional Therefore, utter reight. She has all the right grooming the perfect plans deliberately engage pose, one can all clearly see her pergi Same Of S After some thought Emrys Ch. It's been a wide since I g Therefore, seizing an opportune Apricot Hall Emrys summoned Cavite into generosity, he addressed her "Crybe I trust you acupuncture techniques I previously Today I to a fresh set of acupuncture techniques." Upon hearing these words, a faint blush tinged Cayes cheeks Her waves, discreetly darted towards Emrys Ion

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 355-Acupuncture Lesson When Emrys was teaching Caylie acupuncture techniques, he took every opportunity to provide hands-on



instruction. He believed that this approach would leave a deeper impression, allowing Caylie to intuitively feel the force, depth, and angle of needle insertion.

However, this hands-on teaching method resembled teaching a girl how to play billiards. It involved wrapping one's arms around Caylie's delicate waist from behind, extending a hand to the front, and guiding her hand to strike each ball, one by one.

Caylie's figure was undeniably attractive, and every time she bent over, she unintentionally exposed parts of her body.

Although Caylie had long seen through Emrys' ulterior motives, she didn't resist.

Throughout the process, her cheeks burned with embarrassment as she cooperated with Emrys' guidance.

In the midst of the lesson, Duncan suddenly barged in, saying, "Master Lund, L... Oh... You on. I'll come back later." днук сакты The renowned national physician tactfully excused himself from the acupuncture room. The younger generation certainly knows how to have fun. It seems my thinking has become outdated. In the future, I must diligently learn from Master Lund about new strategies to interact with girls.

The two people in the acupuncture room shared an awkward moment.

With her face flushed, Caylie managed to extricate herself from Emrys' embrace and reproachfully said. "It's all your fault. You're such a bad guy... Look, you've caused Mr. Rodriguez to misunderstand." "Haha!" Emrys chuckled twice, then had no choice but to leave the acupuncture room.

Upon seeing him emerge, Duncan immediately asked with a teasing expression, "Teacher, you're done so soon?" Emrys' face darkened instantly. He said, "What are you talking about? I was merely teaching Caylie acupuncture. You old geezer, why are your thoughts so inappropriate? You really need to reflect on yourself." "Indeed... You're right, Master Lund." "What were you looking for me for earlier?" "Well, the president of Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association is visiting Apricot Hall tomorrow. He expressed his desire to meet the renowned Dr. Lund from Jadeborough." Duncan was a master of traditional medicine, representing the traditional medicine field in Jazona. He was also a member of Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association.

Acupuncture Lesson 981%量 By then. Emrys reputation had spread far and wide throughout Jadeborough.

Naturally, Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association was interested in someone who could even make Duncan willingly become a disciple.

"Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association... After some thought, Emrys said.



“You know, I’ve never been fond of such scenes of fame and fortune. So, when the president of Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association arrives tomorrow, just tell him that Caylie is your master.

Jadeborough only needed one medical practitioner with such a reputation.

With Caylie’s medical skills, she fully deserved such recognition.

Therefore, Duncan had no objections to Emrys’ suggestion.

However, Caylie was not pleased. She said, “What nonsense are you spouting.

Emrys? They came for you. How could you expect me to take your place?

Besides, I don’t particularly enjoy meeting those people either.” She simply wanted to quietly study acupuncture. She didn’t care at all about Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association.

Emrys said. “Caylie, you shouldn’t speak like that. The president of Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association is undoubtedly a leading authority in traditional medicine. If he could share some of his experiences with you, it would certainly be beneficial for you.” How could someone as gifted in medicine as Caylie remain unknown? Emrys couldn’t bear to endure it any longer.

Taking advantage of the opportunity presented by the visit of Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association, he wanted to promote Caylie and let the people of Chanaea know that a medical prodigy named Caylie existed in the world.

Duncan also added. “Master Lund raises a valid point. The visitors tomorrow include not only the president of the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association but also several prominent figures in the field of traditional medicine. For instance, Liam Chapman from the Earth Element Branch, Stanley Whitfield from the Warm Element Branch, Kingsley Salas from the Heat Element Branch, and the esteemed acupuncture master, Axel Hughes. Engaging with them will undoubtedly be highly beneficial.

“Will Mr. Hughes be attending as well?” Initially, Caylie was inclined to decline, but upon hearing the mention of the renowned acupuncture master, Axel Hughes, her interest was immediately piqued.

Axel was widely recognized as a prominent acupuncture master in Chanaca.

When Caylie first entered the realm of traditional medicine, she had come across his name. However, she had never had the opportunity to meet him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 356-Meeting An Idol To my surprise, Axel also decided to come over the next day.

Duncan nodded and said, "Like me, they are all members of the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association. They heard that I had taken on a mentor and were very interested in coming over to take a look." After a moment of hesitation, Caylie said, "All right. I will meet them tomorrow."

However, Emrys, you must stay by my side." Emrys smiled and replied, "Caylie, of course, I will accompany you."

The following day, Reuben Patel, the president of the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association, arrived at Apricot Hall accompanied by several leading authorities in the field of traditional medicine.

All the individuals involved were advanced in age.

After all, in the field of traditional medicine, theoretical knowledge alone was not enough. These practitioners were also required to have extensive clinical experience.

Accumulating such clinical experience was not easy and often took decades of hard work.

Therefore, most renowned traditional medicine practitioners were already over sixty years old when they were honored with the title of master.

Among these individuals, the youngest was Axel, the acupuncture master, who was just over fifty years old.

Axel was a genius in the field of acupuncture.

Many young students studying traditional medicine, especially those interested in acupuncture, had heard of Axel's name and considered him their role model.

Caylie was no exception.

She had always regarded Axel as her aspiration, hoping that one day her acupuncture techniques could reach the same level as his.

However, everything changed after Emrys appeared.

Caylie discovered that Emrys was an unprecedented acupuncture prodigy.

Upon making this comparison, her admiration for Axel was not as profound as before.

Moreover, Caylie herself hadn't realized that in the few months since Emrys had returned to Jadeborough, he had imparted numerous unique acupuncture techniques to her. Each set of techniques, if revealed, could astound the traditional medicine field in Chanaca.

1/3 Build legendary robots!

Meeting An Icel 3 Her progress over the past few months could be described as a transman Caylie's current level of acupuncture technique had long surpassed Axels by a great margin, as Duncan had been envious of her skills.

Nevertheless, having the opportunity to meet her idol from her sent days was still a cause for joy. Therefore, even though Caylie was well aware that her acupuncturist skills had surpassed Anels, she greeted him with the humility of a younger generation. She also maintained a respectful attitude toward Reuben, the president of the Chane Tradicen Medicine Association, and the other seniors who accompanied him. However, Reuben and the others didn't pay much attention to Caylie, as she bypassed him and went straight to Duncan, greeting him familiarly. Caylie didn't think much of it. She thought it was a normal situation.

It was as if a group of elderly experts were meeting Caylie, as young nevermet overlooked by others who were unaware of her identity. After a brief exchange of pleasantries among the elders, Reuben quickly said, "I guess you're aware of the reason for our visit today. I heard you have taken on a mentor. Could you introduce us?" The person who could make a renowned national medical master like Duncan a disciple was certainly no ordinary individual, and naturally, they were excited. Moreover, Reuben knew very well that Chanaea was home to many experts in the medical field. These experts were not interested in fame or fortune and treated patients based on their mood. However, whenever they decided to intervene, they were always able to save people from the brink of death. These experts were the primary target of the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association's efforts over the years.

They hoped to recruit these reclusive experts into the Chane Traditional Medicine Association, which represented the prestige of Chanaea's traditional medicine. Especially in recent years, certain countries had shamelessly claimed that traditional medicine was part of their cultural heritage. This greatly infuriated the people in Chane's traditional medicine field. If the concealed medical experts could be convinced to come forward and assume control, presumably those audacious parties would not dare to act irresponsibly.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 357-It had been mentioned before; these mysterious sages, who had long chosen to live in seclusion, embracing a free and unrestrained lifestyle, found the very idea of involving themselves in other people's affairs completely beneath them.

When confronted by those who audaciously claimed traditional medicine as the exclusive heritage of their own nation, these enlightened beings could do little more than offer a serene, knowing smile in response.

In stark contrast stood the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association, which adamantly engaged in a relentless battle of one-upmanship with its counterparts, eager to establish its dominance.

Witnessing their interactions was like watching bystanders amused by the antics of a monkey; regardless of the creature's lively escapades, it remained, at its core, simply a monkey. So, why waste energy on such frivolities?

"Actually, Mr. Patel, the moment you entered this room, you were in the presence of my mysterious teacher," Duncan disclosed, eager not to prolong the suspense any further.

Casting a significant look towards Emrys, he then proceeded to make the introductions, "Ladies and gentlemen, please allow me to introduce you to Ms.

Caylie White, my esteemed teacher, who is also the renowned Dr. Lund of Jadeborough, a figure who has recently become the subject of widespread discussion." With a congenial smile, Duncan then executed a profound bow in Caylie's direction, a gesture that did not go unnoticed.

This theatrical display was met with great approval from Emrys.

Though he himself had rightfully earned the title of "Dr. Lund of Jadeborough," he had always preferred to bestow such accolades on his sister, considering her fully deserving of such recognition.

In reality, Emrys found greater joy not in the glow of the spotlight but in the role of the unseen orchestrator, content to let his sisters bask in the glory while he, from the shadows, diligently worked to support them unwaveringly.

Such were Emrys musings.

Yet, the moment Duncan's introduction brought Caylie into the spotlight, revealing her youthful appearance, a wave of astonishment swept over Reuben and the others.

They had briefly encountered the young woman upon their arrival at Apricot Hall, where she had warmly welcomed them. At the time, they had simply assumed she was another junior member of the staff, similar to the many employees who line up to greet dignitaries at corporate events.

After all, which visiting dignitary would spare more than a cursory glance for such junior staff members?

Doctor Lund Of Jadeborough - At most, they might be charmed by the attractiveness of a young staff member and, through wate channels, suggest to the organization's higher-ups the arrangement of a dinner, perhaps as discreetly explore the possibilities with the attractive employee If the employee showed no signs of dissent, a promotion and a pay raise would likely be offered Caylie's beauty was undeniable.

Upon their arrival. Reuben and his colleagues had briefly acknowledged her attractiveness, reaching an unspoken agreement among themselves.

However, due to their advanced years, and despite any lingering desires, their physical capabilities were not what they once were. Furthermore, these individuals were esteemed figures in the field of traditional medicine, held in regard by society as venerable elders endowed with great wisdom and moral integrity. “Maintaining one’s dignity, as the saying went.

The leading authorities in the traditional medicine field had overlooked Caylie upon their arrival.

Thus, when Duncan formally introduced her as his teacher, Reuben and his companions were momentarily taken aback, their expressions a mix of surprise and disbelief. “Dune, this is hardly the time for joking,” Reuben scolded, his brow furrowed in disapproval. “Mr. Patel, I assure you, this is no joke,” Duncan replied with a rueful smile, his tone earnest. “M White here is indeed an exceptional talent in the field of acupuncture, a true once-in-a-lifetime phenomenon.” He chose not to reiterate that Caylie was his teacher, yet the implication remained clear. If they had the opportunity to witness her mastery of acupuncture firsthand, they would undoubtedly be left in awe.

As the conversation shifted back to Caylie, she responded with a humble nod.

“Respected elders, I consider myself fortunate to have come across a few unique acupuncture techniques that may have given me a slight advantage in our field,” she stated, displaying her modesty. However, as she admitted this, the wrinkles on Reuben’s and the others’ foreheads deepened even more.

Several unique acupuncture techniques?

The idea of possessing multiple unique acupuncture techniques was intriguing.

Such secrets were often fiercely protected. Even within families deeply rooted in medical traditions, only one or two techniques would be passed down through generations and, in many cases, lost to the passage of time.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 358-Twenty-five Years Old. However, the young lady before them, Caylie, claimed to have mastered several unique acupuncture techniques. Reuben and his companions couldn’t help but feel skeptical of her bold claims.

Reuben’s expression, which had already shown signs of discontent, now bordered on outright displeasure.

They had traveled great distances to the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association with the hope of discovering and persuading a hidden gem of medical expertise to join their ranks. Yet, the reality that unfolded before them was starkly different from their expectations, almost surreal.

The prospect of their journey being in vain, a mere waste of time and resources, loomed ominously over them.

Axel, in particular, seemed most disturbed by the turn of events.

Once celebrated as an “acupuncture prodigy,” his reputation had been somewhat tarnished by unforeseen circumstances, yet his skill in the art remained undeniable.

Duncan’s recent proclamation, positioning the young Caylie as an acupuncture prodigy of unparalleled talent, directly challenged Axel’s standing.

Dismayed, Axel inquired in a deep voice, “May I know your age, Ms. White?” “Twenty-five,” Caylie truthfully answered.

Twenty-five... Haha!” His skepticism was evident, and his inquiry into Caylie’s age, followed by a derisive chuckle, clearly dismissed her claims of mastery.

To claim yourself as a prodigy of unparalleled talent at the age of twenty-five?

How absurd!

Caylie, for her part, was taken aback by Axel’s palpable disdain.

The disappointment weighed heavily on her heart, as the respect she once held for her idol was tarnished by his dismissive attitude.

The expectation of a fair chance to demonstrate her skills, only to be met with scorn, was disheartening.

The initial eagerness to engage with these esteemed figures of traditional medicine had been replaced with a desire to conclude the uncomfortable exchange as quickly as possible.

Witnessing this exchange, Duncan felt a surge of indignation.

The notion that one could not achieve significant medical prowess by the age of twenty-five was absurd.

Twenty-five Years Old to him.

His own teacher had reached a mastery of medical skills in his early twenties, a fact that should have inspired humility, not arrogance, in their critics.

Yet, Duncan restrained his anger, his attention fixed on Emrys, curious about how he would respond to the situation.

Emrys, for his part, remained largely unperturbed, having anticipated such skepticism based on his own experiences.

Throughout his career, he had frequently encountered skepticism and even outright disbelief, much of which could be attributed to his relatively young age for someone bearing the title of a master healer.

The skepticism wasn't entirely unfounded; Emrys himself admitted that, were he not privy to his own remarkable journey and the extraordinary encounters that had shaped his path, he might have dismissed such claims as mere flights of fancy.

Emrys knew that the only way to dissolve such doubts was through the undeniable demonstration of skill.

At this point, Reuben interjected, his voice carrying a mix of curiosity and skepticism. "Ms. White, our doubts aren't personal but are fueled by the extraordinary nature of your claims, especially considering your youth. Coupled with your assertion of mastering multiple unique acupuncture techniques, our skepticism seems justified. Would you be willing to demonstrate some of these techniques to dispel our doubts?" Emrys shared a similar sentiment, albeit with a hint of anticipation for the potential validation such a demonstration could bring.

He envisioned a dramatic scene where Caylic, with a mere flick of her wrists, would metaphorically and quite literally "slap" the disbelief off the faces of these respected yet cynical practitioners.

However, Caylie's response took an unexpected turn. With a calm demeanor, she firmly stated, "I must apologize, but my medical skills are dedicated to alleviating suffering and preserving life, not to be paraded for spectacle or validation. My practice isn't dependent on your approval or lack thereof; it has no bearing on my commitment to my patients." Her words left Reuben speechless.

This unexpected retort swiftly led Emrys to a moment of contemplation, as he grasped the depth of Caylie's conviction.

It became clear that Axel's earlier dismissive attitude had deeply discouraged Caylie, extinguishing any trace of enthusiasm she may have had towards engaging with these traditionalists or considering aligning with the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association.

Indeed, to be met with such indifference, particularly from an idol revered during one's formative years, was a blow that can unsettle even the most determined of individuals.

Faced with such a situation, people typically react in one of two ways: either rise to the occasion by showcasing their abilities, thus forcefully silencing the skeptics—a response characteristic of those with more assertive nature, much like Emrys, who would not



hesitate to confront disparagement directly -or adopt a position of dignified restraint, choosing to uphold their principles rather than succumbing to the pressure to prove oneself. Caylie chose this path with grace and determination.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 359-Shut Your Mouth Caylic, naturally gentle and unassuming, had never sought recognition or engaged in rivalries. She chose to be called “Dr. Lund” solely to foster a collaborative exchange of knowledge with her esteemed and experienced predecessors.

If these respected elders had approached her with respect and openness, Caylie would have gladly shared the nuances of her acupuncture techniques.

However, Axel’s dismissive scoff completely soured her mood, eliminating any desire she had for a constructive dialogue.

Given these strained circumstances, Caylie found the idea of further interactions with the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association distasteful, to say the least.

All she wanted was for them to leave and return to where they came from without delay.

At this point, Axel, undeterred by the tension, voiced his opinion once again. “Mr.

Patel, it seems our expedition to Jadeborough has been fruitless. We should leave as soon as possible, as I have several patients waiting for my acupuncture expertise back home.” “How foolish and ignorant. Can’t you just keep quiet?” Duncan, who had been restraining his mounting frustration, finally reached his breaking point. Overwhelmed with indignation, he vehemently rebuked Axel, his voice filled with fury.

The situation quickly escalated when Axel, taken aback by Duncan’s outburst, sneered and insinuated, “Duncan, you must be crazy. Your mentorship under a young woman in her twenties must’ve been motivated by less than honorable intentions, it seems.” His words implied a personal infatuation rather than a genuine pursuit of knowledge.

After all, one would need to cover for their robbing the cradle.

Duncan fiercely refuted Axel’s insinuation, saying, “Stop spouting nonsense!

Axel, for someone like you to be considered an acupuncture master is a blatant affront to the dignity of the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association.” Upon hearing Axel’s words, anger surged through Duncan, and his composure teetered on the edge.

Emrys, too, found his usually calm demeanor replaced by a frosty chill.

While Emrys had restrained himself when Axel made disdainful comments about his sister earlier, this latest jab struck a nerve deep within him.

The sanctity and honor of his sisters were lines he considered inviolable, not to be tarnished by jest or mockery. As Emrys's patience wore thin and he was on the verge of confronting Axel with more than just words.

War Robots Multiplayer Battles Shut Your Mouth a mocking voice, dripping with sarcasm, cut through the tension from the doorway. "Well, well, what do we have here Members of the esteemed Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association caught in a squabble" How peculiar," the voice taunted in Chanaean, the accent noticeably strained and all heads turned towards the source of the interruption, and the sight that met their eyes further soured the mood, especially for Axel. His features contorted with a mix of shock and seething animosity, a testament to the depth of his disdain.

The newcomer was Marley Shaw, a Kepranian.

His reputation as an acupuncture prodigy preceded him, enhanced by the flair of his unique golden needles that earned him the nickname "Golden Needle Ghostly Hands." His notoriety, particularly among the circles of the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association largely due to a memorable confrontation with Axel.

In that infamous encounter, Marley not only defeated Axel but did so with such mastery that it left an indelible scar on Axel's pride and cast a long shadow over the association's honor. Marley's triumph had been a boon for his compatriots from Repraria, who seized upon it to bolster their contentious claim that acupuncture originated from their realms.

This assertion was a bitter pill for the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association.

Fueling their fury as they struggled to effectively counter the narrative. Despite accumulating a wealth of historical evidence to validate the origins of acupuncture and traditional medicine in Chanaea, the stubborn refusal of Keprarians to acknowledge these facts only intensified the dispute.

Their argument was simple yet frustratingly dismissive: "If acupuncture truly belonged to your heritage, how could you have possibly suffered defeat?" As a result, they boldly claimed acupuncture as their own, even going so far as to propose its inclusion as part of their national intangible cultural heritage.

Chanaea had consistently argued that their defeat was not a reflection of skill or heritage, but rather a strategic decision to withhold their most skilled experts from the battle.

However, their rivals in Kepraria responded with mockery, taunting. "If such experts truly exist, why not present them? Your claims seem more like fanciful boasts than truths." Motivated by this very challenge, the Chanara Traditional Medicine Association had devoted years to scouring the globe in search of these elusive experts. Their hope was to unveil these hidden talents, urging them to step forward and assist in reclaiming

tarnished prestige of their Association while affirming the true origins of their beloved art.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 360-Removed From The Equation Alas, the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association struggled to find the elusive experts they sought, like searching for needles in a vast haystack.

In this moment, the sight of Marley, the unwelcome visitor from Kepraria, stirred a tempest of emotions within Reuben and his colleagues. Their frustration was evident, but what truly added insult to injury was Marley's entourage.

Marley had not come alone; he was accompanied by a diverse group of mentees, a deliberate and provocative display. Among his followers were individuals from Jetroina, Venria, and even some of Alendor descent.

This calculated move was a blatant taunt aimed at the very heart of the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association's pride.

Behold, acupuncture enthusiasts from across the globe have chosen to apprentice under me, a mere outsider from Kepraria, rather than seek tutelage from you, the purported birthplace of acupuncture. How can you ownership of acupuncture when its disciples flock to me?

Unable to contain his rising fury, Axel retorted with a flushed face, his voice heavy with indignation, "Marley, your arrogance knows no bounds. My previous defeat was a mere lapse; dare you face me again?" Marley's response was dismissive, his sneer laden with contempt. "A vanquished for has no standing to challenge me again," he jeered.

His true motive soon became apparent as he revealed his intention to challenge the so-called Dr. Lund of Jadeborough, having heard tales of their unparalleled skill in acupuncture.

A hush fell over the crowd as Marley's challenge echoed in the air, a challenge that bore an uncanny resemblance to past events.

History seemed poised to repeat itself, with Marley once again throwing down the gauntlet, much like: he had done years ago when he first humiliated Axel and, by extension, the entire association.

The tension was palpable as glances were exchanged, many eyes settling on Caylie with a mix of skepticism and resignation.

The disbelief in Caylie's abilities was a bitter truth they all shared, rendering them speechless in the face of Marley's provocation.

Can we not explain to Marley that it was just a misunderstanding?

Caught between a rock and a hard place, the Chanaeans feared that any attempt to clarify the situation would only be seen as cowardice, further tarnishing their reputation.

Reuben fixed Duncan with a look that conveyed a multitude of unspoken thoughts, his voice tinged 1/3 15:35 Fr. 2 Feb Build legendary robots!

Removed From The Equation with a blend of disappointment and reprimand. "Duncan, there was a time when I envisioned bestowing upon you a distinguished title within the ranks of our Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association, especially given your wealth of experience. But the path you've chosen to tread this time around has gone beyond acceptable limits"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 361-Proving It Duncan, known for his fiery temperament, had reached his limit.

He suddenly realized how deeply ingrained the ignorance of these association members was. Their refusal to acknowledge his perspective made it abundantly clear that he no longer had a place in the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association.

The realization struck him that the true experts in the medical field held no regard for the association Duncan could see that the association was more focused on maintaining appearances rather than genuinely exchanging medical knowledge.

In this charged atmosphere, Azel, unable to contain his agitation, directly challenged Caylie Mi White, as a so-called acupuncture prodigy, surely you won't stand idly by while this outsider casts doubt upon you?" he prodded, his voice filled with expectation Marley's gaze followed Axel's, landing on Caylie with a scrutinizing look. "So, you're the much-talked- about Dr. Lund of Jadeborough? he inquired, his tone laced with skepticism.

There was an underlying question in his voice, a doubt about the validity of the rumors that had reached his ears. She's so young!

Caylie, maintaining her composure amidst the rising tension, responded with dignity. It matters little to me whether the scrutiny comes from within Chanaea or from abroad. As I've stated before, my dedication to medicine is about healing and saving lives, not about engaging in petty squabbles for prestige. I would advise you all to leave, the declared, her stance unwavering Axel, already hurt by Marley's earlier dismissal, redirected his frustration towards Caylie, his words. tinged with bitterness. "So you were just boasting. It seems we're witnessing the downfall of our traditional medicine, led

astray by the naivety of the younger generation,” he lamented, his words echoing a ventiment of despair.

In the wake of Marley’s demeaning remarks, Axel found himself seething with growing frustration. Yet, instead of directing his anger at Marley, he chose to target Caylie with thinly veiled insults.

Was this redirection of his anger not a testament to his own inner turmoil?

Caylie, for her part, remained utterly disinterested in engaging in pointless banter. Her sole desire was to see these disruptors leave without further ado.

Marley, seizing the opportunity, mocked the situation with a derisive laugh. “So, the famed Dr. Lund of Jadeborough is nothing but a farce? Has Chanaca become so desperate that it must fabricate such tales to boost its pride?” he taunted, his words cutting deep.

Reuben, ever the mediator, attempted to defuse the escalating situation. “Let’s not blow this out of proportion. This is an isolated incident and does not reflect our nation’s medical heritage,” he interjected, hoping to contain the fallout.

1/3 “Ha!” Marley, unsatisfied, pressed further, “Well then, if your so-called prodigy is genuine, let her admit her inferiority to my techniques and concede that our Keprarian traditional medicine surpasses that of your nation,” he challenged, his eyes gleaming with provocation.

The tension in the room escalated as Caylie’s refusal to rise to Marley’s bait drew everyone’s attention.

The looks cast by Reuben and the others were filled with unspoken threats and judgment.

In their eyes, Caylie was nothing more than a pretender to the throne of medical mastery, her claims to the title of “Dr. Lund” an exercise in self-aggrandizement that they viewed with scorn and disdain.

The stakes were high. If Caylie had echoed Marley’s provocative statements, she would have found herself ostracized and branded a traitor by Chanaca’s traditional medicine field.

Yet, Caylie remained calm and collected, a stark contrast to the heated atmosphere around her. However, just as Reuben and the others had suspected, she could not possibly utter words that would belittle Chanaca’s traditional medicine.

Assertiveness did not mean aggression, nor did a lack of competitiveness indicate inferiority.

With a firm shake of her head, Caylie addressed the gathering, her voice steady and determined. "I cannot accept your claim, she firmly stated. "Chanaca's traditional medicine has a long and respected history, one that Kepraria cannot hope to match. As for my skills in acupuncture. I refuse to acknowledge any supposed inferiority to yours." Reuben breathed a sigh of relief at Caylie's response, reassured that despite her perceived flaws, she had a sense of national pride and professional integrity.

She still had potential.

Marley, visibly annoyed by Caylie's defiance, issued a direct challenge. "If you truly believe your acupuncture techniques are superior, then prove it. Let us determine who truly excels in acupuncture." Thus, the stage was set for an inevitable confrontation.

After a moment's hesitation, Caylie agreed to the challenge with one condition:

"Once this competition is over, I expect you and your group to leave Apricot Hall for good. I never want to cross paths with any of you again." The agreement was a practical solution to end the ongoing standoff, a way to silence the constant challenges and restore peace to their hall.

"Let's begin!" Marley's gaze burned with intensity as he outlined the rules of the upcoming acupuncture duel. "We will follow the traditional rules. Each side will choose a participant from the other group. We must avoid the restricted acupuncture zones, such as the precordium, but other acupoints are fair game. The depth of each needle insertion must be kept under half an inch. Victory will go to the one who inflicts the most unbearable pain on their opponent with the fewest needles."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 362-Acupuncture Duel In traditional medicine, pain was believed to have two primary causes: pain due to malnutrition and Pam due to stagnation.

Pain due to malnutrition was characterized by an imbalance in the body's nutrients, immune system, energy, and blood. This imbalance would result in discomfort as the organs and meridians were deprived of essential nourishment and moisture.

On the other hand, pain due to stagnation occurred when the flow of energy and blood through the meridians was hindered.

Marley's proposed acupuncture duel focused on pain due to stagnation.

By strategically placing needles at specific acupoints on the body, one could intentionally disrupt the flow of nutrients and immune system within the meridians, causing pain. This method not only tested the participants knowledge of acupuncture points but also their skill in manipulating the body's energy flow.

Successfully causing such disruption required expertise comparable to that of an acupuncture master.

While it was relatively straightforward to use acupuncture to relieve blockages and promote the smooth flow of nutrients and immune system, deliberately causing an obstruction without harming the patient was a far more complex task.

The T duel served as a direct way to assess the acupuncture prowess of both parties involved.

As Marley finished explaining the rules of the duel, one of his mentees from Jetroina eagerly volunteered to be Caylie's subject.

"I offer myself for the acupuncture test," he announced. "Do you find this acceptable, Ms. White?" Despite his short stature and less-than-pleasing appearance, his keen interest in Caylie was evident, especially as his gaze lingered a bit too long on her.

Sensing his unsettling stare, Caylie resolved to teach him a lesson through the art of acupuncture.

She agreed to his request, saying, Very well. I shall proceed with your acupuncture shortly." Muffled laughter filled the room as Marley's mentees, aware of the Jetroinian's renowned resilience, anticipated the upcoming challenge.

Trained from a young age by his father, a figure of some renown in Jetroina's endurance circles, the man had developed a notable tolerance for pain.

However, his true passion lay in acupuncture, which led him to seek tutelage under Marley in Kepraria.

Despite his incomplete training, his foundation in pain endurance should not be underestimated.

Acupuncture Duel Choosing him as her opponent's subject was an unwise decision on Caylie's part.

Marley, barely concealing his smirk, offered Caylie the chance to choose her opponent's subject. "I won't take advantage of a young lady," he said. "Please feel free to select someone from your side as well. The original plan was for each contender to pick a participant from the other side for the acupuncture showdown. However, when Caylie refrained from choosing, Marley, displaying a bold sense of assurance, also decided not to select a participant from Caylie's team. This move was seen as a strong statement of confidence in his own abilities.

Emrys, seizing the moment, stepped forward with a friendly grin. "I'll be the one," he offered, positioning himself as Marley's subject.



Marley expressed no objections, and Caylie, too, accepted this arrangement without protest.

Axel, however, was quick to distance the duel from the association's reputation.

"Let it be known," he stated coldly, "that this duel is a personal matter and in no way reflects upon our Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association." His intention was clear: to separate the association from the duel, especially from Caylie, to avoid any potential fallout if Caylie did not emerge victorious, which Marley might then use to discredit the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association.

Reuben nodded in agreement, appreciating Axel's foresight.

Yet. Marley couldn't resist taunting Axel, reminding him of his previous defeat.

"Silence, loser," he scoffed. "Do you not remember your defeat at my hands?" Axel's face flushed with a mix of embarrassment and anger, visibly shaken by the jibe.

Nevertheless, the focus returned to Caylie and Marley as they prepared for the duel.

Marley, smirking, motioned for Caylie to begin. "Go ahead, Ms. White." "Well then, I won't waste any time." Unfazed by the dramatics, Caylie chose a needle and delicately inserted it into the acupoint on the Jetroinian man's arm.

Contrary to expectations, the man appeared to enjoy the sensation, his reaction verging on the inappropriate.

It was evident that his willingness to volunteer had less to do with acupuncture and more to do with his desire to be close to Caylie, enthralled by her beauty and the allure of her presence

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 363-Needle Of Ninth Revival As Caylie focused on applying the needles, she seemed to be in a trance, deeply inhaling her scent and almost losing herself in the moment.

After the first needle, Caylie paused, observing no apparent reaction.

Marley, seizing the moment to showcase his skill, chose a golden needle and expertly inserted it into Emrys arm, the metallic sheen of the needle adding a touch of grandeur to the procedure.

Caylie proceeded with the second and then the third needle. her technique meticulous and precise. Marley trailed closely behind her.

At this point, the Jetroinian man's previously contented expression began to shift, a slight furrow appearing on his brow, indicating the beginnings of discomfort.

After three needles, her acupuncture technique was beginning to show its effectiveness, Reuben and his entourage, initially skeptical and dismissive, found their attention inadvertently drawn to the unfolding duel.

The third needle insertion by Caylie had captured their focus entirely, betraying their earlier derision.

Observing her technique, it became evident to them that Caylie was not merely competent but possessed a depth of skill that belied her calm demeanor.

By the fifth needle, a collective realization dawned upon them, prompting a surprised glance toward Duncan.

The technique Caylie employed bore a striking resemblance to Duncan's renowned method, yet were nuanced differences that set it apart.

there What Caylie showcased was, in fact, a reversed version of the revered Needle of Ninth Revival, known for its complexity and efficacy.

Reuben, unable to contain his curiosity, turned to Duncan and inquired.

"Duncan, did you impart this particular set of acupuncture techniques to Ms.

White? It appears somewhat unusual." Duncan, bristling at the familiarity implied by Reuben's address, retorted tersely.

"Refrain from calling me 'Dunc.' We aren't on such friendly terms." His response was marked by a clear reluctance to engage further on the topic, leaving Reuben with no choice but to swallow his questions and turn his attention back to the ongoing contest, his frustration palpable.

As the contest progressed to its seventh round, the stark difference in the participants' conditions became evident.

Needle Of Ninth Revival B The Jetronian man was visibly struggling, his breaths turning into labored gasps as sweat beaded on his forehead, a clear sign of his discomfort.

In sharp contrast, Emrys maintained his composure, seemingly unaffected by the acupuncture.

By the eighth and ninth needles, the tension in the room escalated.

The Jetronian man's face contorted with pain, his facial muscles twitching involuntarily, a testament to the intensity of the sensation he was experiencing.

Reuben and his associates were taken aback by the unfolding scene.

It was becoming increasingly clear to them that Caylie's acupuncture technique, though it mirrored Duncan's in its foundation, was being executed in a reverse sequence.

This nuanced application of a familiar acupuncture technique was enough to cement one's status in the traditional medicine field, much like Duncan had done in his heyday with his renowned set of skills.

Axel, amidst the crowd, found himself wrestling with a mix of emotions.

By the time Caylie had inserted the fifth needle, he had already acknowledged the depth of her expertise. Her proficiency in acupuncture was not just commendable; it was exemplary, befitting the title of a 'Master' and indicative of a prodigious talent in the field.

Thus, Axel gradually fell speechless as the duel progressed.

As the duel neared its presumed conclusion, everyone anticipated the start of a new meridian pathway with the next needle. Yet, Caylie surprised them all by adding a tenth needle to the existing sequence, a move that left the spectators in disbelief.

Ten needles!

Reuben and the others watched with widened eyes.

The revelation of a tenth needle challenged their preconceived notions about the Nine Revolutions Resurrection Needle technique, prompting them to reconsider their rigid perspectives.

Despite anticipating a dismissive response, Reuben felt compelled to question Duncan once more, his curiosity piqued by the unexpected addition. "Duncan, could you enlighten us about this extra needle. in your Needle of Ninth Revival?

Is this an extension you developed?" "What a joke!" Duncan responded with a mocking laugh. "You're mistaken if you think it only involves. an extra needle. The Needle of Ninth Revival acupuncture technique actually consists of twelve needles, all of which were taught to me by my mentor." "Twelve needles..." The revelation that the technique included twelve needles, rather than the assumed nine, shocked the audience, leaving them speechless and filled with awe.

Taking advantage of the moment, Duncan decided to further enlighten—and perhaps humble—his audience.

"My mentor's expertise in acupuncture goes far beyond just the Needle of Ninth Revival. He is also \$ in the Seven Stings from Hell, Needle of Life and Death, and various other techniques."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 364-On The Brink Of Defeat With a hint of pride, he added, "The reason I continue to practice medicine, despite my years, is because my mentor has entrusted me with his vast knowledge of acupuncture.

The mention of the Seven Stings from Hell and the Needle of Life and Death, techniques on the verge of being lost to time, elicited a collective gasp from the crowd.

The implication that Caylie could master such rare and complex techniques sparked a flurry of questions about her true identity and background.

Axel, in particular, was stunned by the revelation.

Among those present, his understanding of acupuncture was unmatched, making him acutely aware of the monumental significance of these techniques.

The emergence of these peculiar acupuncture techniques signified a seismic shift in the landscape of acupuncture, marking a groundbreaking moment in the field's history.

In the critical moment following Caylie's placement of the tenth needle, the Jetroinian subject was visibly overwhelmed by pain, his entire body shaking uncontrollably.

His face contorted in sheer agony, a vivid testament to the intense discomfort he was enduring. Regret consumed him as he internally lamented his decision to participate as the subject in this acupuncture showdown.

"Mr. Shaw.... I... I can't bear it any longer, he bellowed, his voice filled with torment, indicating his readiness to admit defeat. His declaration of surrender was a desperate attempt to escape the unbearable pain.

Yet, before he could fully articulate his concession, Marley's voice boomed through the room. "Hold on, this next needle will determine the outcome!" The tremor in Marley's voice was unmistakable, revealing his own state of agitation.

Marley, having already inserted nine needles into Emrys and poised to place the tenth, was acutely aware that following the standard procedure for this final needle would not be enough to surpass Caylie's performance.

Will I be defeated here today?

The thought of facing defeat was unacceptable to him. Thus, as he prepared to insert the tenth needle, he chose to target the most agonizing acupoint on the human body, increasing the depth of the needle penetration to a daring two inches.

Prior to the acupuncture session, he had firmly adhered to the rule that needles must not penetrate deeper than half an inch, fearing serious complications, even potential life-threatening consequences.

On The Brink Or Defeat However, in this crucial moment, Marley abandoned caution.

Now, Marley thought, I must take this risk.

He swiftly inserted his golden needle two inches deep, concealing the extra depth by retracting it one and a half inches. His technique was flawlessly executed, leaving no trace of his audacious deviation from the standard procedure.

For any ordinary person, the pain would have been unbearable, causing convulsions and an involuntary collapse.

Yet, to Marley's surprise, Emrys showed no signs of agony. His face remained calm, without even the slightest furrow of pain.

What's happening? Has this man lost his ability to feel pain? Or perhaps his response time exceeds that of an average person?

Regardless of the reason, the situation had become highly unfavorable for Marley.

A wry smile appeared on Caylie's face as she declared, "It's my turn to apply the needle—the reverse version of the Needle of Ninth Revival, the eleventh needle." The Jetroinian, teeth clenched and body convulsing, braced himself for the imminent agony, determined to endure until Marley administered the tenth needle.

His mentor's words echoed in his mind: "A single move can determine the outcome of the game." If he could endure until the tenth needle, their side would emerge victorious.

However, when Marley's tenth needle descended, not a single muffled grunt was heard from Emrys.

The cruelty of this outcome was not lost on the Jetroinian man, for whom this was an utterly devastating twist of fate.

"I admit..." he began to say, collapsing in defeat.

As he prepared to accept defeat once again, he even came dangerously close to biting his own tongue in the process.

The familiar storyline unfolded once again, leaving him at a loss for words in the face of relentless pain and uncertainty.

However, as luck would have it, the predictable sequence of events played out once more, and he found himself incapable of uttering the dreaded word "lose." This time, it was not Marley's interruption but Caylie's swift insertion of the eleventh needle that prevented him from expressing his surrender verbally.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 365-No Reaction At All In her usual soft and gentle tone, Caylie spoke with a diplomatic air. "Chanaea has always been known for its hospitality and friendship. We never resort to extreme measures. Every foreigner who has visited our lands has returned with stories of our kindness and approachability. I, too, will administer your acupuncture with the utmost gentleness." "Ah—The Jetroinian man's head throbbed with searing pain, as if his very soul was being torn apart.

The moment the eleventh needle pierced his skin, he fell into unconsciousness, abruptly ending the needle match.

In total, Caylie had used eleven needles.

Marley's expression darkened considerably as he protested, "Wait, I haven't used my eleventh needle yet. It's premature to discuss victory or defeat." He held onto the hope that his eleventh needle could make Emrys faint, potentially salvaging a draw in the competition between the two sides.

Losing is not an option I'm willing to consider!

The sight of the Easterner collapsing brought overwhelming joy to Reuben and the others.

We won!

Their elation exceeded expectations. Caylie's effortless victory over Marley, the formidable Golden Needle Ghostly Hands, showcased her true mastery of acupuncture.

Since the incident years ago, when Axel fell to Marley, the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association had carried a heavy burden of unease.

Marley's triumphant return to Kepraria, coupled with his boastful press conference recounting his victory over Axel, had only worsened their discomfort.

In his narrative, Marley had emphasized the ease of his win, portraying Axel, the supposed acupuncture master, as no match for him.

Taking advantage of the situation, Marley had expanded his mentorship, with eager acupuncture enthusiasts from around the world flocking to learn from him.

This strategic move had left the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association frustrated and powerless.

After all, once a battle was lost, no amount of rhetoric could change the outcome.

As the years passed, Marley issued another challenge, but this time, he found himself effortlessly crushed by Caylie.

No Reaction At All D The resentment that had festered within the hearts of the members of the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association finally found release.

It was as if they had conveniently forgotten their earlier hesitation.

Before the needle match between Marley and Caylie, the association members had been eager to distance themselves from Caylic.

With a serious expression. Marley reiterated, "My eleventh needle has yet to be placed. It's premature to discuss victory or defeat. He was determined not to accept defeat.

Thus, when he inserted the eleventh needle, he used certain tricks, just as he had with the previous one.

This time, a faint golden stream of energy emanated from the tip of his needle.

Channeling vital energy to the needles was a distinctive move of the Golden Needle Ghostly Hands.

This golden energy current bore some resemblance to the life energy harnessed by cultivators, although not identical.

It was a result of the original technique passed down from Chanaea to Kepraria.

However, Keprarians had only partially mastered the technique, causing Marley to lose a significant portion of his vitality every time he executed the technique.

In his determined pursuit of a draw in this needle match, Marley pushed himself to the limits.

Buzz!

The needle trembled as it pierced an acupoint on Emrys's body, sending a faint golden current surging into his meridians, strong enough to disrupt his energy flow.

Marley was confident that this move would decisively turn the tide in his favor.

However, reality did not align with his expectations.

Emrys expression remained unchanged.

How could Emrys not have detected Marley's cunning scheme?

From the insertion of the tenth needle, Emrys had already realized that Marley would not adhere to the established rules of their acupuncture duel.



Yet, Emrys chose not to expose the truth; to him, Marley's tricks were nothing more than a minor annoyance.

As the golden stream of energy flowed into his meridians, Emrys effortlessly absorbed it with his life force.

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Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 366-Also An Acupuncture Expert Even if you weren't in excruciating pain, a furrowed brow wouldn't hurt, you know? This is such a blow to my self- confidence!

Marley was truly speechless. He stared intently at Emrys, who had an almost expressionless face, as he tried to come to terms with the unfolding situation.

At that moment, Emrys' expression subtly changed..

However, it wasn't a grimace of pain that appeared on his face; instead, a playful smile appeared on his lips. He replied, "Mr. Shaw, from Kepraria, have you ever heard of a proverb from our country? 'Blindly imitating others makes oneself look foolish.'"

Marley was surprised. "What does that mean?" he asked.

Emrys explained with a smile, "It means that the technique of channeling vital energy to the needles was originally passed down from Chanaca to Kepraria. If you want to challenge your own ancestors, it might be wise to fully master the technique. Can't you see how embarrassing it is to have only half- baked knowledge?" As Emrys finished speaking, the golden needles on his body quickly shot out, with the tail end reinserting itself into Marley's body.

What was most astonishing was that each acupuncture point targeted by the golden needles. corresponded exactly to the locations Marley had previously punctured on Emrys' body, with each needle penetrating neither too deep nor too shallow, but exactly half an inch.

An audible gasp spread through the crowd, a collective expression of disbelief.

They couldn't comprehend the kind of magic they were witnessing.

"Y-You're also an acupuncture expert?" Marley's eyes widened, pupils contracting sharply in realization. It was only at this moment that he understood the true extent of Emrys's formidable abilities.

After the golden needle was inserted, an intense, searing pain surged through Marley's body.

Alongside the mediocre technique of channeling vital energy to the needles that he had just used, which had already drained his vitality, his body trembled in shock as he uttered these words, and a fresh spurt of blood escaped his lips.

Shortly after, Marley lost consciousness, mirroring the fate of his Jetroinian mentee.

The room fell into a eerie silence.

Members of the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association were left dumbfounded.

Caylie's remarkable acupuncture technique had already amazed them, and now they were witnessing Emrys's extraordinary skills.

1/2 Deep regret ate at their hearts; they should never have underestimated Caylie.

As they thought about how to make amends, they were astounded by the talents displayed by Emrys.

Could it be that the unassuming Apricot Hall concealed not one but two acupuncture masters? What on earth is happening?

Confusion filled the air.

Reuben and the others, like statues, turned to Duncan, hoping he could provide some explanation.

However, Duncan still held resentment towards these old-fashioned fools and had no patience for them. He snapped at Marley's mentees, "Your mentor has been defeated, now leave!" With that statement, Duncan grabbed a broom from inside the clinic and began shooing people away, even though his words were unnecessary.

As Marley fell, the foreigners with their diverse appearances had already lifted both Marley and the Jetroinian man, ready to leave.

They couldn't bear to stay, their faces flushed with shame.

When Duncan tried to chase them away with the broom, they had already retreated quite a distance. Nevertheless, Duncan refused to let go of the broom.

Instead, with a look of disdain, he swept it towards Reuben and the others, declaring, "You all, too, leave! You're nothing but bad luck!" "So much bad luck, it's truly terrible! It's disrupted the feng shui of our Apricot Hall!" Duncan showed no regard for decorum. As he swept, he muttered under his breath, as if he were shooing away bothersome flies.

The expressions on Reuben and his companions' faces instantly turned dark.

They became aware that they had greatly offended the elderly man, and navigating this situation might prove to be challenging.

Reuben skillfully avoided Duncan's broom and approached Caylie with a tone of apology. "Ms. White, we deeply regret our earlier rudeness. As for this gentleman... I'm not certain how to address him." He turned to Emrys with a hint of embarrassment. It was only at this moment that they realized they didn't even know the man's name.

However, Emrys didn't spare him a glance. He turned to Caylie and said, "Caylie, I'll leave this matter in your hands."

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 367**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 367-Reconsider Carefully After untermg those words, he departed from Apricot Hall.

Throughout the entire journey, Reuben was treated as if he were invisible.

Reuben instantly felt even more embarrassed, but he didn't dare to show the slightest bit of anger. After all, they were the ones who had offended the two esteemed medical experts first. The only thing he could do was apologize again and again.

Axel also approached Caylie, bending over as he said, "Ms. White, I was ignorant. Please forgive me for my foolish actions"

With a slight furrow in her brow, Caylie said, "You all should leave!" Despite having a kind heart, Caylie couldn't bring herself to say anything harsh after seeing that the other party had already apologized. She simply asked them to leave.

Reuben and his companions instantly felt an unparalleled bitterness in their hearts.

In the past, they had searched tirelessly for these hidden medical experts but to no avail.

Finally, after much difficulty, they had found them, yet they managed to offend them. This feeling was far too complex to be summarized with the word "regret," Seeing that Caylie was unwilling to engage with them, Reuben had no choice but to turn to Duncan with a sheepish expression. "Dune, considering the many years of friendship between us, could please put in a good word for us in front of Ms. White?" "What? What did you say?" "I said, considering our many years of friendship-"

"Imph, spare me your pretenses. I have no ties with you, and I'm no longer part of the Chanaeal Traditional Medicine Association. You'd better hurry back to where you came from and stop. interfering with my cleaning" you Duncan didn't even lift his head, continuously sweeping back and forth over Reuben's shoes with a broom.

Reuben's lips twitched slightly as he said, "Dunc, how could you say such a thing? The position of vice president of the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association has always been reserved for you. It's just that you've been hesitant to accept it." "I'm sorry, I'm not worthy. How can I possibly qualify to join such a prestigious place as the Chanaca Traditional Medicine Association?" Duncan said sarcastically.

Reconsider Carefully "Get lost! Are you really trying to make me lose my temper?" Reuben could only respond with a bitter, helpless smile. He decided to temporarily leave with Axel and the others to avoid becoming increasingly unwelcome by staying here.

He could only wait until Duncan and the others had cooled down, then they would come to visit again.

The following day, Caylie was in the midst of administering acupuncture to a patient when she suddenly heard Duncan's loud cursing from outside. She wondered what could have upset the old gentleman this time. Stepping out of the acupuncture room, she caught sight of a rather diminutive figure.

It was indeed the same Jetroinian from yesterday, who had bravely volunteered to serve as a model.

After a night's rest, his spirits and appearance had almost fully recovered.

With a hint of frostiness on her pretty face, Caylie asked, "What are you here for this time?" The moment the Jetroinian laid eyes on Caylie, his eyes sparkled with fervor.

With a smile, he said, "Ms. White, I've come to request your mentorship.

His command of Chanacan was even more fluent than his teacher, Marley.

Caylie furrowed her brows. "My mentorship? You're not running a fever, are you?" "No, no, I don't have a fever. It's just that I'm genuinely impressed after witnessing your acupuncture skills yesterday. That's why I've decided to come and ask you to be my mentor, the Jetronian said.

Caylie's face immediately took on a strange expression. "Did your master agree?" "Hehe, the old man's acupuncture skills are quite poor. He is hardly qualified to be my mentor. Only you, Ms. White, are the mentor I admire the most." "I am not your mentor. Your actions are completely subversive. I cannot accept you as my apprentice. You should go back and continue following Marley!" "Ms. White, please do not be so heartless. I am truly sincere." The Jetroinian was relentless.

Unable to control himself, Duncan burst out, "Hey, can't you understand human language? You better scream when I tell you to. Or are you asking for a taste of my broom?" He picked up the broom once again.

The Jetroinian glared at Durican, then turned his head and continued, "Ms. White, please reconsider carefully, I will be waiting for your response."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 368-I Was Not Referring To Your However, he didn't go far. Instead, he sat down on a stone bench outside Apricot Hall, seemingly unwilling to leave until Caylie agreed.

Duncan said angrily, "I think this Jetroinian guy is just asking for trouble!" "Let it be, Dunc. If he wants to sit there, then let him. We'll just ignore him." Caylie shook her head, not taking the matter to heart. She figured that as long as she ignored this Jetronian man, he would know better and leave on his own.

What Caylie hadn't expected was that the Jetronian surprisingly waited for the better part of the day. showing no signs of wanting to leave.

He was still outside when it was nearing the time for Caylie to finish work.

Duncan said, "Ms. White, I suspect this Jetroinian guy has hidden motives. It's not safe for you to go back alone. How about 1 escort you, or perhaps we could have Master Lund come pick you up?" He and Caylie were not going in the same direction, and he was worried that after work, the Jetroinian might have ill intentions towards Caylie.

After some thought, Caylie said, "I'll give Emrys a call!" So Caylie called Emrys to inform him about the situation. After hearing it, Emrys chuckled lightly and said. "The Jetronian wants to become a mentee?"

Interesting. I'd like to see whether he genuinely wants to learn or if he has hidden motives." It was time for Caylie to finish work, but she didn't immediately leave Apricot Hall. Instead, she waited. for Emrys to come and pick her up.

Regardless of whether the Jetroinian truly wished to become a mentee or had hidden motives, she had.

to be cautious.

He had kept watch for the better part of the day, and it was rather unnerving.

Outside, on that stone bench, the Jetroinian glanced towards Apricot Hall.

At that moment, Caylie had already taken off her loose white coat. Even without deliberately showing off, her impressive figure was prominently displayed. It was impossible to ignore.

The Jetroinian's entire body burned up, his throat felt like it was about to burst into flames, and his body tensed.

Of course, his intentions were not that simple, Becoming a mentee was just an excuse.

1/3 The real reason was that he had his eyes on Caylie's body.

If Caylie was willing to accept him as her menter, he would stay at Apricot Hall and patiently seek opportunities. Sooner or later, he was confident he would win over this beautiful woman of Chanaca, This was the best-case scenario, But if Caylie refused, he would have no choice but to resort to force.

"Ms. White truly is an exceptional beauty. Not only is she stunningly beautiful, but her figure is also incredibly attractive. With her ample bosom and perky derriere, one can't help but be captivated by her, huh?" Just as the Jetronian was completely enthralled, a sudden voice echoed from the side.

The bigger the better... the Jetronian subconsciously uttered. But upon suddenly turning his head. and seeing the face of the person next to him, he said in a fluster, "What nonsense are you talking about? I came here purely to request Ms. White's mentorship. Don't portray me as so inappropriate." He recognized the person beside him.

He was a staff member at Apricot Hall.

Marley had administered acupuncture on him yesterday.

Indeed, the person who arrived was Emrys.

He had hurried over to Apricot Hall after receiving a call from Caylie, Upon his arrival, he saw this Jetroinian man, leering at Caylie with a sleazy expression, his drool practically dripping down to his chin.

He came here purely to request Caylie's mentorship?

Emrys concealed his disdain, choosing instead to speak politely. "I apologize for the misunderstanding. I wasn't referring to you just now. I was merely expressing my own thoughts." As he spoke, he even feigned a lascivious expression.

The Jetroinian was suddenly taken aback. "Are you-" "Indeed. Just like you, I appreciate Ms. White's physique." Emrys nodded emphatically. "Ms. White is the proprietor of Apricot Hall, and I am merely a humble physician under her employ, Additionally, I also serve as her chauffeur.

Despite the numerous opportunities for interaction, Ms. White simply does not hold me in high regard." "Unfortunate for you." Yesterday, when Caylie administered the eleventh needle, the pain caused Emrys to lose consciousness, 2/3 so he mussed what

happened next. He was unaware of Emrys reflecting the golden needle back onto Marley and remained oblivious to Emrys's supernatural abilities

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 369-How Could He Be Fooled Furthermore, since Marley had lost the acupuncture duel, he naturally had no credibility to bring up the details of the duel again.

His apprentices also remained silent, leading the Jetroinian to mistakenly believe that Emrys was merely a staff member at Apricot Hall.

The Jetroinian's eyes flickered as he asked, "Did you just say that you are Ms.

White's driver?" "Yes. What's the matter?" "Nothing. Look into my eyes. Do you notice anything unusual?"

Suddenly, the Jetroinian uttered a very peculiar phrase. Upon hearing this.

Emrys turned to look at him, only to see a strange green glint flash across the Jetroinian's pupils.

It was the illusion technique from Jetroina.

In the past, Emrys had once crossed swords with the hidden fighters from Jetroina, and he found their illusion techniques to be truly unmatched.

Interesting.

Emrys pretended to have fallen under his spell, his gaze suddenly becoming somewhat vacant. "Master. what can I do for you?" Did it actually work?

The Jetroinian was immediately filled with joy.

Even he felt somewhat surprised.

Due to his mediocre skills in hidden fighting arts, the illusions he cast were inconsistent, working at times and failing at others.

He had arrived at Apricot Hall at noon today, stating his intention to become an apprentice of Caylic. In reality, he had already been secretly employing illusion techniques, though they had not been successfully executed.

ave to stay bur Therefore, as long as he sought side, there would always be a moment of success.



All it took was one success, and he could take down Caylie without anyone noticing.

What the Jetroinian didn't realize was that he had successfully executed an illusion technique at noon. However, Caylie was wearing a Telepathic Formation that blocked his illusion technique.

1/3 Although the Telepathic Formation couldn't defend against physical attacks, it was entirely capable of warding off illusion techniques and other forms of mental invasions as long as it was strong enough.

Of course, the Jetroinian was not aware of this.

He had just heard that Emrys was Caylie's driver, likely the person with the most opportunity to: interact with Caylie. So, with a trial-and-error attitude, he decided to use an illusion technique on him. not expecting it to actually succeed.

"Tell me your name, age, and a bit about your family background." The Jetroinian was preparing to test his own illusion technique.

Emrys answered truthfully, "My name is Emrys. I'm twenty years old. I'm an orphan, and I was raised. in an orphanage since I was a child." The Jetroinian nodded in satisfaction, then produced a red pill and handed it to Emrys. "This is at poison pill. Once ingested, without the antidote, your internal organs will surely rot and you will die within three days. I command you to take it now." Emrys took the pill, and without a second thought, he popped it into his mouth and swallowed it.

The Jetroinian was overjoyed.

He actually swallowed the poison without any hesitation. This kid must have fallen under my spell. There's no way he could be pretending And so, he took out another packet of powder, saying, "This is a kind of sleeping drug that can temporarily make a person lose consciousness. Find an opportunity to give it to Ms. White. As soon as Ms. White faints, contact me immediately. Remember, don't let anyone else see you." Emrys responded like a puppet, "Yes, Master" The Jetroinian was extremely satisfied. He gave Emrys his contact information and after briefly explaining everything, he left the place in high spirits, He had thought it would take considerable effort to gain control over Caylie.

Unexpectedly, her driver willingly presented himself, making things much easier than anticipated.

This must be what they call fate!

Not long after the Jetroinian departed, Emrys' gaze swiftly regained its clarity, and a mischievous smile. played at the corners of his mouth.

Certainly, he had not succumbed to any enchantment.

How could he be deceived by the mediocre abilities of the Jetroinian?

2/3 He pressed against his own throat, and instantly, he expelled the red pill.

The poisonous pill remained intact.

The instant Emrys had tossed the poison pill into his mouth, he had promptly enveloped it with his life force, preventing its medicinal properties from being unleashed at all.

He proceeded to enter Apricot Hall.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 370-The Woods In The Eastern Suburb With a look of surprise on her face, Caylie asked, "Emrys, you were outside with that Jetroinian for quite a while. What were you two talking about?" She was puzzled.

They had been having a great time chatting earlier, and the Jetroinian had seemed to be in a good mood when he left. She wondered what Emrys had said to him.

Emrys said mysteriously. "Let's get in the car first. We can talk more once we're inside."

"Alright, then!" Caylie had no choice but to temporarily suppress her curiosity. She turned to Duncan and said, "Mr. Rodriguez, you should go back and rest early too. With Emrys accompanying me, there won't be any problems.

Duncan nodded.

With Emrys accompanying Caylie, he naturally felt at ease, but he couldn't help but add, "Master Lund, I'm certain that Jetroinian is not as simple as he seems.

You should avoid getting too close to him." Just a while ago, he had seen Emrys sharing a laugh with the Jetroinian.

"I know. You don't need to worry so much," Emrys responded to Duncan with a smile, then started the car and left Apricot Hall with Caylie.

However, they did not head towards Verdant Estate; instead, they headed east towards Jadeborough.

Before Caylie could ask Emrys what he had been discussing with the Jetroinian, she noticed him heading eastward. She asked, "Emrys, where are we going?" "The woods in the eastern suburb." "The woods in the eastern suburb?" Caylie was momentarily taken aback. When she regained her composure, she asked, "What are we going to do

in a place as remote as the woods in the eastern suburb? And it's almost dark." Emrys replied, "When I was teaching at Jazona University, I overheard several student couples saying that exploring the small woods was quite thrilling and exciting. I want to experience it for myself." Caylie's eyes widened in disbelief as she exclaimed, 'Are you saying you want to take me to explore the woods?' "Correct!" Emrys admitted it straightforwardly.

1/3 Caylic glanced at Emrys and asked. "Emrys, do you know what it me plus die armade?" She had assumed that Emrys mention of exploring the work was simply a shiny camping. Otherwise, how could he possibly say such things wither a home of eternamente hesitation?

Emrys did not respond; instead, he let out a mischievous chuckle.

Caylie could discern from this mischievous laughter that he certainly knew what it meant to explaine the woods.

A faint blush spread across her cheeks as she said, "Bad Emrys If I were des del Bethe abbesne how pint sie been teasing me, she would surely give you a stern lesson." Delia? She lost control in front of me countless times.

Emrys chuckled softly to himself in his heart.

Even though he had such thoughts, he still decided to show Cordelia some respect. After all, she wore m Ice Queen. If the others found out about her embarrassing situation, how could the minimalant her prestige in the future?

Before they knew it, they had arrived at the woods in the eastern suburb.

Emrys pulled the car over, but he didn't get out. Instead, he unscrewed a bonle of mineral water and right in front of Caylie, poured white powder into it Of course, Caylie didn't believe that Emrys would really take her into the woods.

Seeing him pour something into the bottle, she couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Emrys, whutane you up to now?" "This is a sleeping drug. Didn't you ask me earlier about what that ferroinian discussed with mer Her cast a spell on me, instructing me to find an opportunity to give you this." "A spell?" "Yes, it's a form of covert combat technique originating from Jetroina. Those who succumb to the allure of this illusionary method become puppets, obedient to the caster's every whim. It is regarded as an advanced form of hypnosis." A surge of astonishment engulfed Caylie.

"I had a feeling that Jetroinian was involved in something nefarious... Emrys, did you also fall victims ra his enchantment?" If Emrys had indeed fallen under his spell, why would he disclose this to me?

And if he hadn't, what other reason could there be for him to retrieve a bottle of mineral water and surreptitiously add a sleeping drug into it As he poured, he even muttered, "Add more to enhance its potency."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 371-Are You Tired Of Living Cayle couldn't comprehend his actions.

After Emrys had added the sleeping drug, he handed the bottle of mineral water to Caylie, smiling a he said. "Drink up Caylie became even more perplexed. She didn't know it Emrys was joking or if he genuinely wanted her to drink it "Emrys, did you really fall under that Jetronian's spell When Caylie saw Emrys turning towards her, holding the bottle of mineral water as if he intended to force her to drink it, her face immediately turned pale.

Uh... As expected, Caylie really can't stand being teased!

Emrys sighed inwardly Delia or Lena would have instantly seen through me. Without a word, they could have pummeled me Caylie is still too naïve.

With a guilt. Emrys said, "Caylie, I wasn't under any illusion spell. I was] pang teasing you earlier. Besides, have you ever seen anyone drugging others in broad daylight" Hearing this. Caylie finally breathed a sigh of relief, then immediately scolded.

"Do you think this is funny? You don't understand the seriousness of the situation. Do you have any idea how scared I was? I thought you had truly become that Jetronian's puppet" Her reproach stemmed from her concern for Emrys.

As the saying goes, care brings chaos, Emrys felt even more guilty. "Caylie, you should rest while I handle this." As he spoke, he drew a sigil and tapped Caylie's forehead, causing her to fall into a deep slumber.

After Caylie had fallen into a deep sleep. Emrys sent the location to the Jetronian.

The Jetronian hurried over, and upon seeing Emrys, he couldn't help but praise, "You're quite efficient.

"Of course, Emrys said with a smile, then handed the bottle of mineral water he was holding to the Jetronian. "Please, have some water." The Jetronian was taken aback. I'm not thirsty." 1/3 He was in the mood to drink water, as there was a beautiful girl lying in the car, waiting for him. He even wished he hadn't worn pants to come here.

"Have some water" The Jetronian was about to rush into the car, ready to engage in a passionate game when suddenly he saw Emrys blocking the car door with his body, repeating the words he had just said.

Said I'm not thirsty. What's wrong with The Jetroinian immediately furrowed his brows and said, "I you? Move aside and don't disturbs me while I attend to important matters!" After the Jetronian finished speaking, he reached out, intending to push Emrys away. However, Emrys deftly sidestepped him, counterattacking by grabbing the Jetroinian's hair. He then forcefully slammed the Jetroinian's head against the top of the car door.

"Didn't you understand when I told you to have some water?" Emrys shouted, gripping the Jetroinian's head with one hand and clutching the water bottle with the other. He forcefully poured the drugged mineral water into the man's mouth.

In the blink of an eye, the bottle of mineral water drugged with sleeping medication was swiftly emptied into the Jetroinian's mouth.

Emrys released his grip on him.

The Jetronian had already sensed something was wrong with the water. He desperately bent over to vomit out the water he had just consumed.

Emrys watched everything with a cold gaze.

"Do you have any idea who that girl in the car is? She's my sister. How dare you make a move on my sister? Are you tired of living?" "Ugh□The Jetroinian expelled a pool of liquid foaming with white froth, but it had little to no impact.

He quickly gave up.

Looking at Emrys in horror, he asked. "How did you manage to break through my spell?" "Your spell? Do you really have the audacity to flaunt your pathetic illusion technique? I hate to burst your bubble, but I've been immune to your illusion technique from the beginning.

"Impossible. If you're not affected, why would you consume the poison pill... That's right. You've ingested the poison pill. Without my antidote, you're certain to die in three days. I advise you not to do anything foolish."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 372-Annoying The Jetroinian felt a surge of confidence at the thought of Emrys swallowing the poison pill. He believed that as long as he didn't hand over the antidote, Emrys wouldn't dare to kill him.

However, to his astonishment, Emrys suddenly produced a round, red object in his hand. It was the very same poison pill that he had ordered Emrys to swallow.

"How is this possible?" the Jetroinian exclaimed, his eyes widening in disbelief.

He had personally witnessed Emrys swallowing the pill, so how could it reappear in his palm?

Emrys sneered, "How can someone as ignorant as you possibly fathom my supernatural power? Today, I will make you taste the combination of a sleeping drug and poison." With determination, Emrys approached the Jetroinian, who cried out in shock, "What are you trying to do? Ah!" Emrys skillfully slipped the red poison pill into the Jetroinian's mouth, pinching his jawbone tightly. These two drugs were introduced by the Jetroinian himself.

The Jetroinian's head became unbearably heavy as the sedative took effect. His condition deteriorated rapidly after swallowing the poison pill, which he had forced Emrys to ingest just moments ago.

"Quick... Find my master and get the antidote. You can't kill me... the Jetroinian weakly pleaded.

Emrys raised an eyebrow, asking, "Oh? And why can't I kill you?" "Because my father is the vice chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance..." After uttering these words, the Jetroinian fell unconscious. Without the poison pill, the large dose of sleeping drug was enough to torment him to death.

"So, you're actually a scion of a prominent hidden fighter family. What a pity indeed!" Emrys showed no mercy upon hearing the Jetroinian's revelation. After the Jetroinian had passed out, he set him ablaze, reducing him to ashes.

Why a y should I fear the Hidden Fighters Alliance?

I will eliminate anyone from the Hidden Fighters Alliance who dares to harm my sister, one by one.

With the Jetroinian dealt with, Emrys escorted Caylie away from the scene. He had made her fall into a deep sleep to spare her from witnessing the violence.

Meanwhile, in a luxurious five-star hotel in Jadeborough, Marley and his disciples gathered together.

They had been staying in separate rooms in this hotel for several days. As they prepared to return to Kepraria, they realized that one person was missing 1/2 Chapter 32 Arpong They searched the Jensinian's room, but there was no trace of him.

Mariex Sarrowed his bow and said, "Where has Hector disappeared to again?

Didn't I tell him that we were leaving Chess day M: Shu Uest malized that we haven't seen Hector for quite a few days." "Bes still isot answering his pho phone!

This is strange. Although Honor can be reckless, he never drops the ball at crucial moments. What could have happened today?

"Mr. Shaw One of Marley's enters suddenly remembered, "I recall Hector mentioning that he was going to find Which woman from Chanaca? Marley asked, taken aback.

The one who competed in acupuncture with you Marley's expression changed instantly. "Let's go to Apricot Hall." accompanied by his mentees, hurried to Apricot Hall.

Marley, accompanied by Duncan was unaware of the situation and, upon their return, he had to abandon the prescription he was working on. He angrily stormed out of the hall, exclaiming. "Could you all be any more bothersome?"

He was now extremely irritated, whether it was the members of the Chanaea Traditional Medicine Association or these foreigners Naturally, he had no intention of showing them any kindness.

"Bring Crybe out to see me Marley had no desire to engage in pointless conversation with Duncan. Upon reaching the clinic entrance, he immediately asked to see Caylie.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 373-He Disappeared Duncan scoffed. "Do you think you can just see Ms. White whenever you want?"

You have an inflated sense of self-importance, don't you? Remember, we're in Chanaca. It's not a place where foreigners like you can do as they please." Unbeknownst to him. Marley and his mentees had a different purpose for their visit.

He believed they were here, just like a few days ago, to challenge Caylie to an acupuncture duel.

A defeat is simply a defe

digjet How can they challenge us every day?

Don't they get yet? Well I certainly do!

enneved?

Duncan was extremely angry.

The foreigners had disrupted the normal operations of Apricot Hall to a great extent.



"I won't waste words with you. I demand to see Caylie right now. If you don't bring her out, we'll force our way in!" Marley had no interest in arguing with Duncan. He simply wanted to find Caylie quickly and inquire about Hector Knight, the Jetronian.

He was consumed by anxiety at that moment.

Hector was no ordinary individual.

His father held the position of vice chief in the Hidden Fighters Alliance in Jetronia.

If something were to happen to him in Chanaea, it would undoubtedly cause an uproar within the Hidden Fighters Alliance.

After finishing his statement, Marley prepared to lead his men into Apricot Hall.

Duncan flew into a rage. He grabbed a broom and blocked the doorway, shouting furiously. "I dare you to act recklessly! Don't be arrogant just because you have more people. I have just as many on my side!" There were numerous patients waiting in line at Apricot Hall. Upon hearing Duncan's words, they all stood up indignantly, forming a human wall at the entrance while glaring at the foreigners.

"How dare you cause a disturbance on our territory?" "Exactly. Chanaea has become stronger. Do you still see us as the vulnerable Chanaea of the subject to your whims?" past.

1/3 "Apologies, but we don't idolize foreigners!" "D\*mn it, I get angry just by looking at you foreigners. Do you think you can just barge in and take Dr. White away? I dare you to try. I'll take down each one of you!" An angry man rolled up his sleeves, assuming a stance that suggested he wanted to smash the other person's head to pieces.

Upon seeing that, Marley hesitated to charge inside.

His face was incredibly gloomy.

The Chanaeans may engage in internal conflicts regularly, but they always unite against foreign enemies.

The scenario Marley feared the most was witnessing this kind of situation.

"You guys want to see me?" Just as the standoff between the two sides continued, a gentle voice suddenly echoed.

Caylie emerged from the clinic, wearing a white lab coat.

However, her figure remained stunningly attractive.

Marley had no interest in paying attention to Caylie's appearance and figure. He asked in a deep voice, "Ms. White, I came here today solely to ask you one thing. Do you know where Hector is?" "Who's Hector?" "My Jetroinian mentee, the one you treated with acupuncture a few days ago." "Oh, him. What happened to him?" "He disappeared!" "Disappeared?" Caylie's face instantly displayed surprise.

Her response left Marley utterly perplexed.

She doesn't know what happened to Hector?

Does Hector's disappearance really have nothing to do with her?

Marley's gaze remained fixed on Caylie's face as he tried to discern any hint of what was going on.

2/3 However, he couldn't detect anything.

Caylie didn't seem to be pretending at all because no one could act that convincingly.

Marley grew frustrated.

Actually, Caylie was completely unaware of Hector's disappearance.

Nevertheless, when Marley brought it up, she promptly grasped the situation.

During the previous occasion when Emrys drove her to the woods in the eastern suburb, Caylie was clueless about what transpired. The world around her suddenly plunged into darkness.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 374-Are You Seeking Death?

When she woke up again, Caylie found herself lying in her bed in her bedroom.

She asked Emrys what had happened, and he replied that he had dealt with a minor issue and asked her not to overthink it.

Caylie had always trusted Emrys deeply, so when he seemed reluctant to explain further, she decided not to press him.

Later, when Marley mentioned that his Jetroinian mentee had gone missing, Caylie realized that Emrys minor issue was related to this

Although Caylie wasn't sure if the Jetroinian was alive or dead, she knew that his disappearance was connected to Emrys.

However, Caylie couldn't let Marley know about this.

She planned to ask Emrys about it once Marley and his group had left.

Lost in thought. Caylie was interrupted by the arrival of a carefree young man, laughing loudly. "What's all the commotion about? Are you here to admire my sister's beauty before leaving Chanaca?" The person who arrived was Emrys.

Caylie's expression subtly changed.

She didn't want Emrys to be here at this time, as it could draw Marley's attention.

Trying to appear calm, Caylie said, "Emrys, didn't I tell you to rest at home today? What are you doing here?" Her intention was to urge Emrys to leave quickly and lay low for a while.

To her surprise, Emrys responded loudly, "I can't stop worrying about you. I hope nothing like what happened a few days ago occurs again when a troublesome person came to bother you. It seems I made the right decision to come today, as there are even more troublesome people here now." "Troublesome people?" Marley and the others' faces stiffened as anger welled up within them.

Wait... Something's not right. The issue at hand isn't about Emrys calling us troublesome people, but a few days ago, someone bothered Caylie? Is he referring to Hector? He must have encountered Hector before he disappeared, and it's highly likely that there was a conflict between them. He used the term "bother." Marley suddenly slapped his forehead and exclaimed, "Hector's disappearance must have something to do with you. Yes, it must have something to do with you!" 1/2 M.79%

Build legendary robots!

Build legendary roboti!

Are You Seeking Death?

He remembered the day of the acupuncture duel.

It was this young man who, with extraordinary strength, had deflected the golden needle, proving that he was no ordinary person.

With his skills, eliminating Hector would not have been a problem at all.

The truth about Hector's disappearance gradually became clear in Marley's mind.

Caylie was dumbfounded.

What is wrong with Emrys!

Isn't he just revealing himself and playing with fire!

"Emrys, what are you talking about? What troublesome person? There was no one bothering me a few days ago. I think you must have been dreaming at home." She quickly rushed over and pushed Emrys away.

Duncan understood implicitly and chimed in, "Ms. White is right. I've been in Apricot Hall these past few days, and I haven't seen anyone come to bother Ms.

White." Marley's face darkened as he said, "Do you all think I'm a fool!" How could he not discern who was telling the truth and who was lying?

The more Caylie and Duncan explained, the closer they got to the truth.

An explanation is a cover-up, and a cover-up is the truth.

Emrys had indeed killed. Hector.

Caylie lowered her voice and said, "Emrys, have you lost your mind? What are you doing out here at this hour? Are you trying to get yourself killed?" Her tone was filled with reproach.

However, Emrys remained utterly unaffected. Against Caylie's desires, he did not depart. Instead, he proactively approached Marley, uttering, "I am aware of your uncertainties. Could I have a moment of your time?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 375-Lunatic Marley furrowed his brows hesitated for a moment, and said. All right. I'm curious to see how you plan to clear your name" The two of them poked Emrys said 7 killed your Jetronian mentee Marley had thought that Emrys would try to defend himself to explain that he had nothing to do with Henors disappearance. However to his surprise, the first thing that came out of Emrys's mouth was an admission that he had killed Hector.

It was so sudden, so much so that Marley couldn't react immediately.

He had prepared several sets of questions to confront Emrys, but he didn't expect the situation to unfold like this. Emrys thought he hadn't heard clearly, so he repeated himself. Your Jetronian mentee has become fertilizer forever remaining in Chanara. It was I who personally turned him into fertilizer." Emrys knew that this couldn't be kept hidden for long. A foreigner had gone missing in Chanara. As soon as Marley reported it, the government of Chanara would quickly take notice.

There were many surveillance cameras from Apricot Hall to the woods in the eastern suburb.

Uncovering the truth wasn't difficult.

It was merely a matter of time.

Rather than wasting the energy of the government of Chanaca, he thought it was better to admit it himself. Emrys had never been pretentious.

Marley was clearly taken aback for a moment. Do you even know what you're talking about?" "Of course. That Jetronian guy dared to pursue my sister, even resorting to using drugs and poison pills. If I didn't kill him, it would be unjustifiable." Upon hearing these words, Marley instantly shrank back, feeling a chill run down his spine.

What on earth is on a mind? Despite having killed someone, he's acting as if it was only natural. CB.

Build legendary robots! Bulo legendary roots Marley has confidence was a hit. He didn't dare to question Emrys loudly anymore, fearing that if Ergys became discased, he might casually offer as well. Der A was a bit reckless & be remand would have succeeded. He should have been led" Emegos let out a chuckle and didn't say a word. Bee every person he killed, there was a compelling reason for their demise. Hector had dared to get Cache and ever had the audacity to use in techniques to make tutti swallow a posmail. In Emrys new that was absolutely no reason nor so kill him. Seeing that impos mamei sien. Marley had no choice but to come. Do you know who Heate Encs bedded know Be comised before his death that his father the lace chef of the d is rice Baddes Fighters Alliance In And you still cured "Dediende me. No has eve suntem fasting with a cold gim.

Tell him to prequat poings eft in the days I will personally relojes ONE enough to apologize for car annade this mute settled Sower he still tortoise I wanted in sündi.

Emas bad cored that he was planning to and to Jemima three day brea bed that he was ge sperities for gune some time.

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Without saying a word, he guided his mentees away, no longer interested in causing any trouble for Caybe. He needed to go to Jetrvina as soon as possible to form the vice chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance about this situation.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 376-No Issues At All After Marley and the others had left, Caylie found Emrys and asked with confusion. "Emrys, what did you say to that

man from Kepraria? Why did they just leave like that?" "I told him that the Jetroinian had already returned to Jetroina." "Did Marley believe it?" "He did." Immediately, Caylie stomped her foot in anger and said. "Emrys, do you think I'm naive and easy to deceive?"

She was simply naive, not foolish. Even she wouldn't believe such a ridiculous reason, so how could Marley possibly believe it?

It was clear that Emrys was lying.

"Caylie, this matter has already been resolved. Don't dwell on it anymore. Those people won't trouble you in the future, and I won't be in any danger either, Emrys explained.

He didn't want to hide anything from Caylie, but she was excessively kind- hearted. If she were to find out that he had killed someone, there was no telling how greatly she might react.

Therefore, his only option was to fabricate a reason full of inconsistencies.

If she were to ask again, he would remain silent.

For now, this was the only way.

At worst, he would let Caylie be upset for a few days.

Indeed, Caylie was truly angry.

This was the first time in her life that she had ever been angry with Emrys.

She could sense that something must have happened on the evening she had fallen into a deep sleep. but Emrys remained silent, clearly intending to bear it all by himself.

She was not pleased.

Upon returning home, Caylie remained sullen and hadn't said another word to Emrys.

She had made up her mind.

As long as Emrys didn't reveal the truth to her, she would continue to ignore him.

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No Issues At All Seeing her in this state, Yelena was somewhat taken aback. "What happened, my gentle and lovely sister? What did Rys do that was so bad that it made

you so angry?" She cast a thoughtful glance at Emrys, who was sitting on the other side of the couch.

This little rascal certainly has quite the ability to infuriate Caylie to such an extent Ninette also chimed in, "That's right, Caylie. Aren't you usually known for your good temper? Why are you so angry today?" With a face full of grievance, Caylie said, "Don't ask me. I'm just naive. If there's anything, you should ask Emrys. He's the smart one." With a mischievous delight, Yelena sidled up to Emrys, leaning in so close that her proud assets were almost brushing against his arm. She chuckled and teased, "You little rascal, aren't you going to confess? Were you so eager to take advantage of Caylie that you ended up upsetting her like this?" Emrys thought, It wouldn't be a big deal if Caylie caught me taking advantage of her. She wouldn't get angry over such a trivial matter. She wouldn't even bother to resist. But I killed someone. This matter is far more serious than me taking advantage of Caylie.

Emrys had no choice but to explain the circumstances once again, although he didn't explicitly admit to killing the Jetroinian.

However, Yelena and Ninette knew that Emrys had undoubtedly killed the Jetroinian.

A cold glint flashed through Yelena's eyes.

If she had known about this matter earlier, there would have been no need for Emrys to intervene. She would have taken the initiative herself and dealt with the Jetroinian.

A charming smile quickly returned to Yelena's enchanting face. She said, "Caylie, since Rys said it's fine, it must be. Don't be mad at him anymore." "Exactly, we must trust Rys unconditionally," Ninette also said.

Caylie was taken aback by the reaction of the two. With a subtle crease on her graceful forehead, she remarked, "Don't you both realize that he was completely dishonest? He must have concealed some facts, "Oh, Caylie, you're overanalyzing it. Nina and I don't perceive any problems whatsoever

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 377-Not Normal "Exactly, there is nothing wrong." These two individuals were abnormal.

Caylie became even more upset. Upon seeing Cordelia return, she took the initiative to recount the incident to her in detail.

Cordelia was a very rational and calm person. She would certainly be able to discern the numerous inconsistencies in Emrys's explanations. When the time came, she would be able to align with her, pressuring Emrys to reveal the truth.



However, Caylie had no idea that after hearing her words, Cordelia simply remarked, "You're being paranoid." After she finished speaking, she removed her blazer, revealing the white blouse underneath. Her impressive figure was laid bare for all to see. Then, she picked up a nightgown and headed to the bathroom, ready to take a bath.

Caylie was completely taken aback.

What is happening with them today? Their reactions were unusually cold, weren't they?

Feeling upset, Caylie returned to her room alone to sulk.

As she closed the door, Yelena nudged Emrys and whispered, "Emrys, tell me.

Before you killed that Jetroinian guy, did you torture him severely?" "Of course, anyone who dares to harm my sister won't get away with it easily.

However, that Jetroinian is no ordinary person. Rumor has it, he's the vice chief of the Jetroina Hidden Fighters Alliance." Tsk, tsk, Rys, there's no need to put on a show in front of us. You said that the Jetroinian's identity is complicated, but I think you're the one who's truly complex!" Yelena nudged against Emrys, completely oblivious to the fact that her breast was pressed firmly against Emrys' arm.

Emrys was momentarily speechless.

Ninette muttered to herself, I have a premonition. That Jetroina Hidden Fighters Alliance is in for a hard time." At the Hidden Fighters Alliance in Jetroina, Matteo, a top-level hidden fighter, was showcasing his powerful illusion technique in front of a group of middle-level hidden fighters.

Boot!

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79%

Smoke filled the air, enveloping all the middle-level hidden fighters within it.

When the smoke dissipated, they suddenly found themselves in a desolate land filled with bleached bones. Above them hung a peculiar red moon, resembling a crimson eye, overlooking the tiny figures below.

This was an illusory realm, equivalent to a formation used by cultivators.

The middle-level hidden fighters trapped in this illusion began to disperse, searching for a way to break free.

If anyone could dispel Matteo's illusion technique, it would be a feat worth boasting about for a lifetime.

At that moment, a voluptuous female middle-level hidden fighter exclaimed, "Mr.

Knight!" As she was intently dodging the writhing bones on the ground that seemed to come alive, Matteo mysteriously appeared by her side.

She was startled.

"Rosalie, – come with me to the moon." Matteo chuckled and suddenly reached out to embrace Rosalie's slender waist, bringing this attractive female middle-level hidden fighter to the upside-down red crescent moon in the sky.

Meanwhile, in the real world, all the middle-level hidden fighters stood motionless, but sweat trickled down their foreheads, and their breath became noticeably heavy.

This was a strong mental disturbance that manifested as a physical reaction.

Although it was only mental activity, the feedback made their bodies feel exhausted, creating a remarkably realistic experience. Similarly, various emotions generated in the illusory realm, such as sadness, pain, and pleasure, could also be reflected in their physical bodies. For example, if Matteo used his skills in the illusory realm to make someone trapped inside experience drowning in the deep sea, that person in the real world would die due to suffocation.

This was the terrifying aspect of illusion techniques. After bringing Rosalie onto the crescent moon, Matteo and she quickly undressed, engaging in a passionate encounter.

Once the act was over, they exited the illusory realm and returned to reality.

In the real world, their clothes remained perfectly intact. However, a contented blush graced Rosalie's

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 378-Omnipotent This was because.

In the illusory realm created by Matteo, as long as the illusion was not broken, he would become an all-powerful deity upon entering it.

Being a god, certain aspects of his abilities naturally had unlimited enhancements.

Therefore, Rosalie was completely satisfied.

After experiencing seven or eight undulating fluctuations, she eventually suggested leaving the illusion. Continuing further would risk her succumbing to

excessive pleasure within this illusory realm.

Upon returning to reality, apart from Rosalie, who was brought out of the illusionary world by Matteo, the other middle-level hidden fighters remained motionless.

Clearly, no one could decipher Matteo's illusion..

Matteo displayed a triumphant expression and then softly exclaimed. Suddenly, a white mist arose, and after the mist dissipated, all the middle-level hidden fighters were sitting on the ground, panting heavily and sweating profusely.

Mr. Knight's illusion technique is truly formidable.

Everyone couldn't help but marvel at the spectacle.

Matteo said, "Your journey is still long. When you become top-level hidden fighters, you will realize that this kind of illusion is just the tip of the iceberg in hidden fighting arts." "You're right. We will strive to follow you, Mr. Knight." "Work hard. When I was still a middle-level hidden fighter, I aimed to surpass our chief by constantly honing my skills." Just as Matteo was delivering an important speech, a low-level hidden fighter suddenly ran over to report solemnly, "Mr. Knight, a man named Marley Shaw from Kepraria requests to see you." "Marley Shaw? Did he come alone?" Matteo furrowed his brow.

Of course, he recognized Marley, not because Marley was a world-renowned acupuncture master, but because his son, Hector, had gone to Kepraria to apprentice under Marley.

The low-level hidden fighter replied, "He came alone. He said he has something extremely important to report to you, Sir." 1/3 15.41 Fri, 2 Feb GJ G – Build legendary robots!

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Omnipotent 79%

Upon hearing this, Matteo felt uneasy. Marley had traveled all the way from Kepraria to Jetroina.

There was no reason for his son, Hector, not to accompany him.

Back when Hector initially expressed his desire to study acupuncture, Matteo opposed it, as he always tended to groom Hector into a hidden fighter.

They even had arguments over this..

However, Hector's talent in hidden fighting arts was abysmal, and combined with his lack of interest, Matteo eventually stopped pressuring him, allowing Hector to go to Kepraria to study acupuncture. The animosity between father and son had long since dissipated.

Therefore, it was unlikely for Hector not to return. Something significant must have happened.

"Let him in!" Matteo commanded.

Soon, Marley rushed in and knelt before Matteo, saying with a heavy tone, "Mr.

Knight, forgive my incompetence. I failed to protect Mr. Hector." Although Marley held a respectable position in Kepraria, he still felt extremely fearful of the Jetroina Hidden Fighters Alliance.

The Hidden Fighters Alliance, also known as the Assassin Alliance, was essentially an organization of assassins.

If Matteo learned that his son died in Chanaca, he would undoubtedly question Marley, and not informing him about it would lead to severe consequences.

Hence, it was better to voluntarily confess.

Moreover, the most crucial point was that, even though the headquarters of the Hidden Fighters Alliance was in Jetroina, the organization's influence had already spread worldwide, excluding Chanaca.

Ever since Chanaca established the Sky Devourer Palace, the Hidden Fighters Alliance's forces hidden in Chanaca had voluntarily withdrawn. After all, they couldn't bear the wrath of the Sky Devourer Palace.

When the Hidden Fighters Alliance was initially formed in the Jetroina nation, part of the reason was to demonstrate to the Central Chananean Martial Arts Alliance that they had hidden fighters when Chanaea had martial artists.

They didn't want to be inferior to Chanaea

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 379-Shut Up Jetroina took great pride in boasting, saying, "Our Hidden Fighters Alliance has several strongholds in Chanaca, but Chanaea's Martial Artists Alliance hasn't found a single one. That's why we say Chanaca's Martial Artists Alliance is too incompetent." The Hidden Fighters Alliance from the Jetroina nation repeatedly uttered provocations like these.

However, they finally fell silent when the terrifying Sky Devourer Palace emerged.

Their silence was particularly pronounced after the incident three years ago when Sky Devourer Lord effortlessly killed nine top-level hidden fighters from the Hidden Fighters Alliance in less than three minutes.

This thoroughly frightened the upper echelons of the Hidden Fighters Alliance.

However, the terror of Sky Devourer Lord extended far beyond that.

On the night following the slaying of the nine top-level hidden fighters, Sky Devourer Lord suddenly invaded the home of the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance. A brief conversation completely shattered the psychological defenses of the alliance leader.

That very night, the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance issued a secret order for all the alliance's forces hidden in Chanaea to withdraw. Since then, the name of Sky Devourer Lord has sent shivers down the spines of the members of the Hidden Fighters Alliance from Jetroina.

While Chanaca had the Sky Devourer Palace, Kepraria wasn't as fortunate.

The forces of the Hidden Fighters Alliance remained in Kepraria, and many wealthy magnates in Kepraria secretly funded these assassins.

Therefore, Marley had no choice but to personally come to Jetroina to inform Matteo of Hector's death.

If he didn't disclose the information, the hidden forces of the Hidden Fighters Alliance in Kepraria might sever his neck one day.

"You just said my son was killed by someone from Chanaea?" After hearing Marley's report, Matteo's face darkened abruptly, and a chilling killing intent surged from within him.

This frightened Marley, who continued to bang his head on the ground. His speech turned incoherent as though he had lost the ability to speak.

However, Matteo had lost his composure and was no longer patient enough to listen to Marley's words.

Shut Up Build legendary robots!

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He roared. Take me to Chanaa immediately Chanaca to personally slaughter that person 2K 78%

Beside him. Rosalie exclaimed in shock. 3- Sought him down. Haven't you forgotten the chief's ban? No top-level hidden fighter is allowed to set foot in Chamara. "Wear ban Mames had evidently lost his sanity, his words filled with Hector, died in Chanaea. Why are you bringing murderous intent. My son be ban not. This furious roar scared Rosalie pale. However, even though she felt fear, Rosalie remained kneeling before Matteo, advising. Mr. Knight, don't forget this ban represents not only the chief's will but also Sky Devourer Lord's will. The chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance would love to send more top-level hidden fighters. Chaness and name everything upside down there.

So witty issue a ban that we ain't their. It was because of fear!

Aber encountering Sky Devourer Lord three years ago on that felt the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance would blanch at the mere mention of him and dared not harbor any intentions of offending Chanada. The name of Sky Devourer Lord was enough to make anyone tremble in fear. Upon hearing these three words, Matteo regained some semblance of sanity, but his presence remained ominously dark. Of course, he wanted to rush to Chaness immediately and tear the. However, as Rosalie said, Sky Devourer Lord was not to be provoked directly. If he went to Chaness and managed to keep his identity hidden, that would be one thing. However, if he revealed his identity, attracting the wrath of Sky Devourer Lord to the entire Hidden Fighters Alliance was a real possibility.

This risk was too great for Matteo to bear. Rosalie offered comfort to him, suggesting "Mr. Knight, why don't you allow me to go to Chanaca? I am not a high-ranking covert combatant, so I am not restricted by the prohibition. Eliminating someone from Chanaca should not pose a difficulty for me."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 380-An Apology Matteo felt a lingering dissatisfaction.

He desired to personally exact revenge on the individual from Chanaea, and sending Rosalie alone wouldn't satisfy his thirst for vengeance.

Rosalie seemed to comprehend his thoughts and stated, "Rest assured, Sir.

Before killing that person from Chanaca, I will ensure to thoroughly torment him, making him long for death." If circumstances allowed, she even contemplated capturing the person from Chanaca alive and bringing him to Jetrouina, allowing Matteo to personally inflict torment upon him.

Hearing her words somewhat alleviated Matteo's lingering dissatisfaction. He spoke in a deep voice, "Ensure that he is severely tortured. The methods should be as cruel as possible. It would be ideal if he repents to my son before his demise." "Understood. Rosalie replied.

"By the way, record a video. I want to witness his wretched state with my own eyes. After completing this task, I will promote you to the position of a top-level hidden fighter

as an exception.” Rosalie was overjoyed. “Thank you, Mr. Knight.” Rosalie stood up, prepared to depart for Chanaca. She glanced at Marley and said, “You, take me to Chanara now and identify the murderer.” Marley, who had been frightened by Matteo’s released killing intent earlier, stammered and struggled to articulate his words. After a significant pause, he finally managed to say, “No... there’s no need.” “No need?” Matteo’s chilling gaze once again turned towards Marley, nearly terrifying him to death.

However, this time, Marley managed to suppress his fear and spoke up. “That... that person from Chanaca mentioned that he would personally come here in the next few days. He also said...” Marley paused.

What he said left everyone in the Hidden Fighters Alliance dumbfounded.

The murderer is actually planning to come here in person to die? What does that mean?

Matteo furrowed his brow and coldly asked, “What else did he say?” Marley trembled, gritted his teeth, and said, “He wants you to prepare an apology gift. He wants to accept your apology.

Build legendary robots!

An Apology Accept my apology?

Matteo didn’t grasp the situation for a moment, thinking that the person from Chanaca had already prepared a gift and intended to visit soon to apologize.

Not only him, but even Rosalie and others thought the same.

Firstly, the murderer had killed Hector, so he was at fault and should be the one to apologize.

Secondly, Marley’s stammering suggested that he was confused due to Matteo’s killing intent, making his words unclear.

So, after hearing Marley’s words, Matteo fell silent for a moment.

He sneered and said, “Hmph! Apology? He took a human life. Does he believe that a mere apology would make me forgive him? When did people from Chanaca become so naive?” Rosalie added, “We won’t accept the apology. There’s only one outcome for this matter that person. from Chanaca must join Mr. Hector in death!

Hearing that, Marley smiled wryly as he knew that they had misunderstood his words.

Actually, it wasn’t entirely their fault.



In fact, when Marley initially heard what Marley said, he was also stunned for a long time before understanding the meaning. It was unheard of for a murderer to request an apology.

Marley didn't know how to explain it.

He feared that if he conveyed Emrys's original intention, Matteo would lose control on the spot. If he happened to be displeased, he might even have him killed.

So, Marley organized his thoughts and decided not to provide too much detail.

He said, "Mr. Knight, in short, that person from Chanaea meant that he would visit you soon." Matteo's eyes gleamed with a cold determination as he proclaimed, "Should he have the audacity to appear, I will ensure his permanent absence." Naturally, he yearned for Emrys to confront him directly.

In doing so, he would have the opportunity to personally apprehend Emrys and subject him to the full extent of Jetroina's tortures until his satisfaction was met, ultimately consigning him to hell

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 381-He Is Here Rosalie voiced her suspicion, "Mr. Knight, this situation seems suspicious. What if that person from Chanaea intentionally created an excuse to delay us, and then escapes to another location in a few days?" "That is a possibility," Matteo replied, furrowing his brow. "That's why you need to go with Marley to Chanaea. Find out what tricks that person from Chanaca is playing" Rosalie nodded in agreement.

Just then, another low-level hidden fighter rushed in, saying, "Mr. Knight, there is a person from Chanaca outside. He claims it's urgent and wants to see you."

"A person from Chanaca?" Matteo's eyes gleamed coldly. "Let him in." "Yes!" The low-level hidden fighter left the room. After a brief moment, a young man was brought in. When Marley saw the young man, his eyes widened, and he exclaimed, "How... how did you come so quickly?" The person who arrived was Emrys, of course.

Emrys smiled and said, "I prefer to be direct. Marley, did you honestly convey my message to this vice chief?" Marley's gaze flickered as he replied, "Y-Yes, I did." "What about the gift he prepared?" "Well..." Marley's expression faltered. At this moment, Matteo spoke up. "Marley, is this person from Chanaca. the one who killed my son?" He had already suspected it, but decided to confirm with Marley first.

Marley nodded.

In an instant, a chilling murderous intent filled the air.

Matteo stared at Emrys, his eyes resembling an enraged lion. He roared, "You have quite the audacity. You killed my son and dare to come here seeking death?" Emrys shook his head and said, "It seems you aren't sincere in apologizing." "Apologize? Who's apologizing?" 1/2 15 41 F2 Feb B War Robots Multiplayer Battles He Is Here Despite his raging anger, Matteo was momentarily stunned by Emrys's words, Surprised, Emrys said, "Didn't Marley tell you? Your son's death was his own fault. You failed as a father, so you should apologize to me." Silence followed.

Then, Matteo's incredulous roar echoed, "You Chanacan, what twisted logic is this? Clearly, you my son, yet you ask me to apologize?" "It seems Marley didn't convey my message very well." Suddenly, he slapped Marley, saying. "You can't even convey a message properly. What use are you?" Smack Marley's body spun in the air.

After the slap. Emrys looked at Matteo again and said, "Since Marley didn't explain it clearly to you, let me clarify it myself. Your son attempted to drug and violate my sister. He even tried to use illusions and ordered me to consume poison. Unfortunately for him, his illusions were too weak, and I didn't fall for it.

But since he harbored such intentions, he deserved to die. Do you think what I say makes sense? Also, as his father, letting your son act recklessly in a foreign land, you have also failed as a parent. So, shouldn't you apologize to me?" Emrys finished speaking and silently stared at Matteo.

Matteo's face had darkened to the extreme..

When he asked Marley to explain the situation earlier, Marley gave only a vague overview, saying that Hector had made a slight mistake, and then a person from Chanaca killed him.

Now, hearing Emrys recount the incident, he realized that the situation seemed more serious than he had imagined.

But so what?

The one who died was still his son, no matter how big his mistake was.

His son had died, and the murderer had the audacity to show up at his doorstep, expecting an apology. from him. Such behavior was truly brazen.

What about his dignity if he were to apologize?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 382-Stop Showing Off Chanacan, you have quite the audacity. You killed our Mr. Hector, yet you dare to demand an apology from Mr. Knight. I don't know if you're naive or foolish, but I appreciate your courage." Before Matteo could react, the voluptuous female middle-level hidden fighter suddenly approached Emrys, her luscious red lips adorned with a seductive smile.

“Mr. Knight would never apologize to you, but I can. How about apologize on behalf of Mr. Knight?” Rosalie asked, swaying her hips as she walked toward Emrys.

In the next moment, a suffocating scene unfolded.

To Emrys’s surprise, Rosalie undressed right in front of him, revealing her fiery and enticing figure. Her body was curvaceous, with a prominent chest and a perky rear. She posed flirtatiously, playing with her hair in a seductive manner.

Her arms wrapped around Emrys’s neck as her fair, exposed thighs entwined directly around Emrys’s waist. Evidently, her suggested apology involved compensating Emrys in this manner.

In a more fluent translation: The apology she had mentioned was likely her way of making amends to Emrys. Emrys’s gaze shifted downward, landing on her breast that was rubbing against his chest. Suddenly, he chuckled lightly and said, “Sure, since you’re willing to apologize on behalf of Matteo, I have no objections.” As he spoke, he firmly grasped her slender waist with both hands.

A hint of contempt flashed in Rosalie’s eyes. Extending her agile tongue, she intended to approach Emrys’s ear.

Without warning, she suddenly felt as if the world turned upside down.

It turned out that Emrys was the one holding her by the waist, flipping her entire body upside down with her head facing the ground, before ruthlessly slamming her down onto the ground.

In that instant, Emrys showed no mercy. He formed his hands into blades and viciously chopped down between the two fair, long legs of the female hidden fighter.

“Ah!” A cry of agony echoed.

However, it did not originate from beneath Emrys’s feet, but rather from five meters ahead.

Stop Showing Off This was an illusion technique cast by Rosalie.

However, her illusion technique was far inferior to those of Matteo. Thus, she could only resort to such methods to deal with those lecherous men.

But Emrys saw through it at first glance.

In reality, Rosalie’s clothing remained intact, and her hands and feet weren’t entwined around Emrys. However, the virtual damage she experienced in the illusory realm transferred to her real body.

Although the pain from hitting her head on the ground was still bearable, the palm strike Emrys delivered made her feel as if her lower body had been torn in half. The pain was indescribable.

After Rosalie's scream, she squatted on the ground, grimacing in pain.

The others couldn't see what happened in the illusory realm. All they saw was Rosalie suddenly kneeling down, seemingly in pain.

However, they were able to guess what had happened.

Rosalie excelled in that type of illusion technique.

Many among them had the good fortune to experience sparring with Rosalie.

Therefore, the situation at hand was very clear.

Rosalie must've used that kind of illusion on this person from Chanaea, but the person saw through it and delivered a knowing blow.

This indicated that this Chanean was not a pushover.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so bold as to intrude into their Hidden Fighters Alliance alone.

Emrys gave Rosalie an indifferent glance and said, "Don't show off these little tricks in front of me. In terms of looks, you can't compare to my elder sister. In terms of figure, you can't match my second sister. In terms of charm, you can't surpass my third sister. You are truly a failure." Then Emrys shook his head in disappointment.

The impact of this statement on a woman couldn't be underestimated.

Rosalie's good looks and figure were widely acknowledged in the Hidden Fighters Alliance, but Emrys words hit her hard.

Therefore, whenever she employed her illusion technique, even though numerous skilled fighters at her level could easily dispel her illusions, the majority of them opted for inaction.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 383-Torture They intentionally allowed Rosalie to maintain her illusion, giving her the freedom to do as she pleased This became a source of entertainment for many male hidden fighters.

Someone as ruthless as Emrys was truly rare.

He not only physically hurt Roubé, but also inflicted psychological damage by comparing her to his sisters in terms of appearance, figure, and charm, ultimately concluding that she fell short in every way. It was a perfect execution.

Emrys not only dealt a painful blow to Rosalie physically, but also shattered her confidence on a psychological level, instilling a deep sense of defeat within her.

It seems you do possess some skills. No wonder you dared to come here alone.

However, if you believe or you can be reckless with just this level of strength, you are underestimating us." Emrys' ability to dispel Roubé's illusions was indeed unexpected for Matteo.

However, he did not find it particularly impressive.

Rosalie's illusion skills were not advanced, and any man with a slightly strong will could easily resist her. Emrys shook his head and said. "It's not that I underestimate your Hidden Fighters Alliance, but rather that your alliance has not earned my respect" "Humph, such arrogance. It appears that the Sky Devourer Palace of your Chanaea has once again filled you with unwarranted confidence, just like a hundred years ago. Without the Sky Devourer Palace, you Chanacan mean nothing to me" Matteo coldly snorted.

A peculiar white fog began to envelop the surroundings.

After the mist dissipated, the scenery transformed.

The eerily red crescent moon reappeared in the sky.

This was Matteo's illusory realm.

"Chinara. I will make you pay a painful price for everything you have done in the past. I will make you suffer so much that you will long for death, and before you die, you will repent for the loss of my Matteo's ominous voice echoed from the red moon, resonating throughout the illusory world.

Torture Matteo's illusions were on an entirely different level compared to Rosalie's.

Rosalie's illusions were child's play.

Whenever she faced opponents with strong willpower, her illusions were easily dispelled.

Matteo, however, was different.

In his illusion world, everything could change, everything could attack, and he was the god of this realm.

As soon as Emrys entered this illusion world, Matteo was confident that this Chanacan had become trapped like a cornered beast.

He could employ any means necessary to torment Emrys.

The torture inflicted mental anguish that directly targeted Emrys' psyche.

In other words, Matteo was preparing to break Emrys, first mentally and then physically. This dual assault was designed to subject him to an unprecedented level of pain.

Swoosh, swoosh!

The surroundings suddenly filled with countless white bones emerging from the ground, entwining around Emrys body like tentacles, rendering him immobile.

The bone spurs growing on those white bones viciously pierced every inch of Emrys skin.

"Prepare yourself for agony!" Matteo sneered.

Only his voice could be heard. Matteo was nowhere to be seen.

As this sneer reverberated, a red moonlight enveloped the entire illusion world, casting a peculiar crimson hue over the area.

Some peculiar red light particles descended onto Emrys forehead, seemingly attempting to penetrate it and seize control of his thoughts.

This was another tactic employed by Matteo—replicating Emrys' memories.

Then, he would conjure up all the familiar figures in Emrys' mind Matteo would torment all of Emrys loved ones—his family, friends, and lover— right before his eyes. He would force Emrys to witness the humiliation of those he cherished the most.

However, no matter how hard the red particles tried, they could never replicate Emrys memories.

Remember, this was an illusion world, and Emrys was merely a mental projection.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 384-Bizarre How could Matteo, as the god of this illusion world, not be able to access Emrys's memories?

It was truly bizarre.

“This is impossible!” Maneo’s voice rang out once again Compared to his previous confidence, he now seemed to have a hint of self– doubt “Humph, since you are so stubborn. I’ll throw you into the insect nest and let you experience the pain of a thousand insects gnawing at your bones!”

When Matteo found himself unable to access Emrys’s memories, he changed his approach and prepared to directly torment Emrys instead.

With a thunderous roar, the ground suddenly cracked, revealing a dark hole beneath Emrys feet.

Due to Emrys body being impaled by countless bone spikes, he was immobilized, left with no choice but to helplessly plummet into the depths of the dark cave.

The surroundings were immediately filled with the overwhelming sound of gnashing teeth Soon, from the depths of the hole, a piercing and extremely miserable scream echoed.

At this moment, the red moonlight scattered on the edge of the insect hole, condensing into the figure of Matteo.

He listened to the distant screams and felt intense resentment.

“D\*mn you, Chanaean. How dare you kill my son? I’ll let you experience the pain of a thousand insects gnawing at your bones first, then throw you into the molten land, making you endure extreme heat punishment!” Matteo gritted his teeth.

Bang!

As soon as he finished speaking, a glaring fire suddenly erupted from the dark insect hole, transforming into an expanse of molten land.

The scorching magma surged, occasionally spitting out tongues of fire.

However, Matteo suddenly furrowed his brow This pool of magma was not his creation. He had merely mentioned it earlier, without any immediate intention of throwing Emrys into it.

Build legendary robots!

Chapter 384 Bizarre FO #hoosh!

A surge of roaring red flames burst forth from below.



The red glow illuminated a face below.

The sight of that face immediately caused Matteo's eyes to widen in shock. It turned out to be his son. Hector!

At this moment, Hector was floating above the magma covered with bugs that were flesh and bones.

"Father, why would you treat me like this?" Hector screamed in agony. His facial features twisted madly due to pain, and the despair in his eyes emitted a resermeer. seemingly blaming Matteo for being so cruel to his own son. "Ah!" Again, there was a heart-wrenching scream, Countless strange black bugs crawled out of Hector's open mouth. Following that with a squelching sound, his eyeballs burst, and numerous black bugs crawled out quickly devouring the last bit of flesh on his face.

Boom!

Hector fell into the magma, completely engulfed by flames.

Matteo's heart was tormented as if being cut by a knife.

All these methods were originally intended to deal with Emrys, but the person below had mysteriously transformed into his son.

Moreover, the scene of despair before death was so real that Matteo momentarily forgot that this was an illusory realm. He thought he had truly pushed his son into the lava.

Matteo wailed in sorrow, drowning in endless self-blame.

Soon, a voice beside him said. "A truly powerful illusion is one that makes people completely unaware that they are in an illusion. You still have a long way to go." Matteo turned to look.

The young man who spoke seemed somewhat familiar.

Matteo's gaze first became blank, then turned into confusion before finally transforming into shock.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 385-Swear Allegiance If it hadn't been for Emrys sudden remark, Matteo would have believed himself to be standing atop a sea of magma, having personally pushed his own son into it.

This was the pinnacle of illusion technique, immersing people so deeply that they lost all sense of reality.

Matteo was immersed in the sorrow and self-reproach of the recent past, unable to regain his senses for a long time.

Although he now knew that everything that had just occurred was merely an illusion, it felt all too real.

The idea of personally killing his own son was deeply ingrained in Matteo's mind.

It was an extreme agony.

After a long time, Matteo's throat bobbed a few times before he asked, "How exactly did you manage to do it?" Everything that had just happened was beyond his understanding. It was simply too bizarre.

Even though he was the one who had created this illusory world and he was the god of this world, why had he suddenly been overthrown by this person from Chanaea?

Matteo couldn't comprehend it.

Emrys smiled and said, "What you refer to as illusion techniques are merely minor skills for friars in Characa," "Friars?" Matteo's gaze hardened, then he let out a bitter laugh and said, "So you're a friar. No wonder." Matteo knew about the friars in Chanaca. They were rumored to be a group of individuals who had mastered supernatural powers to the highest extent.

The powerful friars could even decipher celestial secrets and control destiny.

It was mysteriously profound.

Of course, all of this was just hearsay for Matteo. He had never truly encountered the friars from Chanara.

Therefore, when the initial rumors circulated that the illusion techniques, which the Hidden Fighters Alliance took great pride in, were merely some minor tricks of the friars, Matteo scoffed at them.

It wasn't until this day that he believed, after witnessing Emrys' methods.

Swear Allegiance Sort turns out that the friars of Chanaca are truly this terrifying.

"In this illusory world, was it truly I who created it, or was it you?" After a moment of contemplation, Matteo asked, his voice reluctant. Of course. It was you who created it. I merely employed some tactics to make you forget that you were the master of this world. Then, within your world of illusions, I cast a profound hallucination ngecraft on you. The moment Emrys spoke, it instantly made Matteo gasp in surprise.

in the realm of others' illusions, casting a hallucination magecraft upon them was an unheard-of tactic.

The friars of Chanace are truly terrifying!

at this moment. Matteo was far from harboring any thoughts of revenge. He was completely and utterly stunned. At that moment Emrys spoke again, his voice indifferent. "Of course, if I wanted to break through your illusion I would be a piece of cake." Matteo's eyes shuttered once again.

After a long hesitation.. he spoke with mixed emotions. "If you truly can break my illusion, I will no longer hold a grudge for you killing my son." Among all the ten fighting arts, he was most skilled in illusion techniques. If Emrys could effortlessly enter an illusion.. he knew it would be difficult to continue seeking revenge.

At Matteo's insistence making. Emrys chuckled and responded, "What if I were to break your illusion? Would you then regard me as your master?" "Swanulegund cut you?"

Matteo hardened. Pararoom Chunura not only prevents me from avenging my son's death but even has the audacity to expect me to income in the territory.

Naturally, Manicaminin heard.

Emrys decided. If Matteo's illusion succeeded, you will acknowledge me as your Matteo held the esteemed position of vice chief in the Hidden Fighters Alliance, a role of great importance. If someone could manipulate him, it would essentially mean having control over the alliance's activities.

This idea suddenly occurred to Emrys.

He had no interest in the Hidden Fighters Alliance of Jetroina.

There was a strong likelihood that he would not have any future interactions with this organization, as long as their influence did not extend to Chanaca.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 387-The Chief Upon returning to the real world, Matteo remained motionless for a long time, as if his soul had left his body.

The hidden fighters around him were confused.

Matteo had used an illusion technique specifically on Emrys, so they were unaware of what had happened within the illusionary world.

What puzzled them was that Emrys, the man from Chanaca, showed no change in expression throughout the entire process. On the other hand, their vice chief suddenly found tears streaming down his face, filled with guilt and self-reproach.

They were unaware of what had transpired.

Within the illusion, Matteo, under the impression that it was himself, had pushed his own son into the lava. This was the reason for his sorrowful tears.

Emrys had already started to move, but Matteo remained frozen. To the onlookers, it seemed as though Emrys had broken free from the illusion, while their vice chief was still immersed in his own world of illusions.

It was extremely eerie.

At that moment, Emrys spoke slowly. "I have deciphered your illusion technique.

Shouldn't you fulfill the condition I proposed earlier?" Matteo's body swayed slightly, snapping him back to reality.

It was then that everyone realized their vice chief was not still immersed in the world of illusions, but simply stunned into silence.

Something profoundly shocking must have occurred in the world of illusion to have reduced the vice chief to such a state.

What exactly was it?

They didn't know.

Matteo couldn't possibly tell them. Instead, he ordered everyone to leave. Then, he knelt before Emrys and said, "I'm willing to accept the loss in the bet. From today onwards, you are my master." Emrys nodded in satisfaction, taking a drop of fresh blood from Matteo's index finger and sealing it within the sigil.

After completing this, the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance entered the room, accompanied by Rosalie and several highly skilled elite hidden fighters.

Rosalie had informed the chief of everything she knew.

Upon entering, the chief immediately displayed strong hostility towards Emrys.

The few upper-level hidden fighters behind him swiftly surrounded Emrys.

Though the chief had a rough idea of what was going on, he sternly demanded, "Matteo, what happened?"

Matteo respectfully approached the chief and said. "This man from Chanaea has killed my son, but I have made a promise to him. As long as he can break my illusion technique. I will no longer hold this matter against him." Of course, he couldn't admit that he had accepted Emrys as his master.

"You may leave now!" The chief's eyes fell upon Emrys. He coldly declared, 'Chanacan, Matteo may have chosen to overlook your actions, but we, the Hidden Fighters Alliance, will not let you off so easily.' The chief couldn't stand by while his subordinates were being bullied.

Moreover, this individual from Chanaea had caused a commotion within the Hidden Fighters Alliance. displaying excessive arrogance. If he were allowed to leave unscathed, the Hidden Fighters Alliance would become the laughingstock of the entire Jetroina.

Therefore, the arrogant man from Chanaca had to be killed here today.

Upon hearing the chief's words, Matteo opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something. However, after glancing at the composed Emrys, he ultimately chose to remain silent and quietly retreated to one side.

A chilling murderous intent emanated from the chief, making him even stronger than Matteo.

The other top-level hidden fighters in the vicinity were also biding their time, waiting for the ideal moment to launch their attack.

In the meantime, Emrys appeared calm and collected as always.

In fact, he even took the initiative to confidently step forward, making his way towards the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance. With a slight laugh, he remarked, "Your mask is truly remarkable. I wonder if the scar beneath it has fully healed by now." Without pausing for a second after uttering those words, Emrys continued walking straight past the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance and headed towards the exit.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 386-Red Moon However, if it could be controlled, it was better than nothing.

Originally, when Matteo heard Emrys say that he wanted him to acknowledge him as his master, he was extremely displeased. However, after hearing what Emrys said next, he was profoundly shaken.

Can he really break through my illusion in just a second?

Is he serious or joking?

After the recent face-off, Matteo had to admit that Emrys' tactics were both bizarre and powerful. However, could his own illusion technique really be so

weak in comparison?

Naturally, Matteo didn't believe Emrys' words.

Although he didn't believe it, Matteo did not foolishly agree to Emrys proposal.

After all, he was no longer the hot-blooded young man who would lose his cool at the slightest provocation.

Matteo still retained a shred of sanity.

Emrys, however, was not in a hurry. He waited until Matteo had fully digested his previous words. before he continued, "We can raise the stakes even higher.

If I fail, you can take revenge for your son at any time. I won't resist." "Really?" Immediately, a cold glint passed through Matteo's eyes.

Of course, he wanted to avenge his son, but the adversary's strength was so overwhelming that it momentarily made him forget his thoughts of revenge.

However, if Emrys did not resist, e still had hope for revenge, Emrys nodded and said, "Of course, I always keep my word. Do you agree or not?" After a moment of silence, Matteo decided to take a gamble. He nodded and said, "All right. I'll take this bet with you. I hope you won't go back on your word." "Break!" No sooner had his word fallen than a loud shout from Emrys was heard. The eerie red moon in the sky, seemingly crafted from glass, shattered into a spray of luminescent dust.

A moment later, the world of illusion completely collapsed.

Tuch terrifying method Tinsic Matteo dumbfounded, unable to speak for a long time.

really did it must second... No, tradedant men require a second. It was all done in the blink of an eye!

Cipon entering this illusory world, Emrys immediately discerned the key to breaking the illusion liusion technique.

The Chromautt was merely some blinding formations set up by friars. All that was needed was to locate the sort of the formation. Breaking the formation was not a difficult task.

Enryu Sight was born for this very purpose.

Whiten be head eyes on the eerie red moon hovering above his head, four words immediately came. (commit—all Bath and no substance.

The lady convamun was forgivable, but it was child's play.

In the illusory ventil created by Matteo, the key to breaking through was indeed hidden within that It was a Erandian' wait to tell Emrys personally—Look at this moon of mine, how dazzling it is. Fomu umud and pret and aring me down would be just right.

Tim was admatquaeilution array In truly sominimaclusionary formations, the core of the formation was typically concealed within seemingly magmiicmodat were difficultor people to notice, such as a tree, a flower, or a The ultunate trufi wa umpilary.

This was the essence ofthe formation In Chanzen, diere were unrendimuities of friars Among them, one profession was that of the pirit formation master. Chen galvation might have been high, but their proficiency in array formation was exarrandy mpg Thu was because they had the ability to ingeniously conceal the core of the uray formattoon.

Sometimes, they wouldflew the formation core within a piece of gravel, then place it under a persons tout. This was extrendy difficult Therefore, men if they generarmudi ttrongerthan themselves, as long as the formation core was not discovered, these powertindividual would still in trapped and perish within the Bulld legendary robots!

formation set by the spirit formation master.

In conclusion, the key to dismantling the formation did not lie in the act of dismantling itself, but rather in the process of locating the central point of the formation. This proved to be the most challenging and time-consuming aspect.

Matteo's innocence was evident in his decision to place the central point of his illusion array on the most noticeable red moon.

If the person trapped within the illusion array possessed a stronger mental will than Matteo, they could easily destroy the red moon, thereby breaking the illusion array There was no need to waste time searching for the core of the formation.

With remarkable ease, Emrys unraveled the illusion technique that Matteo took great pride in, simultaneously shattering his confidence completely.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 388-Sky Devourer Lord The chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance couldn't hide his trembling when he saw Emrys walking away,



completely ignoring him. The once icy and murderous intent that surrounded him had vanished completely.

The top-level hidden fighters of the Hidden Fighters Alliance, witnessing this scene, immediately turned cold and prepared to intervene and stop Emrys.

However, before they could take action, a voice filled with fear suddenly called out, "Everyone, stop!" It was the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance who spoke.

Everyone looked at him, puzzled. But when they saw the fear in his eyes, they couldn't help but shudder.

Their leader, surprisingly, was afraid!

Was he afraid of that person from Chanaea?

Matteo also noticed this and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Mr. Murphy, do you know that person from Chanaea?"

"I am aware of him, but not very well." The chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance gulped, trying to suppress the tremor in his voice, and continued, "I should mention that his name is one that you all have heard before." The crowd became even more confused.

Even Matteo was baffled.

Until He already knew Emrys name, but this was the first time he had heard it mentioned like, today, he had never come across it, making it even harder for him to understand the chief's earlier words.

The chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance looked at Matteo with a complex gaze.

He sighed and said, "Matteo, you were fortunate to let go of your son's grudge in time. Otherwise, a great disaster would have truly befallen you." He was still unaware that Matteo had acknowledged Emrys as his master. In a hurry, he reassured Matteo once again, seemingly terrified that Matteo might seek revenge on Emrys.

This further perplexed Matteo.

"Mr. Murphy, what exactly is the reason that made you so fearful of that individual from Chanaea?" "Because he is none other than the Sky Sky Devourer Lord "Sky Devourer Lord!" As soon as the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance uttered these words, everyone was taken aback, feeling a chill running from their feet to the back of their heads.

Was the young man from Chanaea I just saw actually the infamous Sky Devourer Lord?

Had they almost made a move against the Sky Devourer Lord just now?

That would have been a death wish!

Matteo also gasped and said. "Mr. Murphy, is he.. is he really the Sky Devourer Lord?" While speaking, he nearly bit his own tongue, a clear sign of the shock he felt.

The chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance, Regan, nodded with certainty and replied, "Yes, it is him. He is indeed the Sky Devourer Lord" He too was astonished.

Three years ago, on a certain night, the Sky Devourer Lord had suddenly burst into the room of the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance. They had a brief confrontation, and the outcome was not hard to guess. The chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance was defeated in an instant, unable to withstand even a single move from the Sky Devourer Lord.

What terrified Regan the most was... At that time, the Sky Devourer Lord had displayed a terrifyingly powerful supernatural ability. Despite being ten meters away, he simply pointed from afar, and suddenly, a cold light appeared in the chilling night, leaving a deep gash on Regan's face.

He had done everything in his power to dodge, even resorting to a substitution technique, but he still couldn't avoid that one attack.

This was the terrifying power of the Sky Devourer Lord.

The memory of the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance remained vivid.

Earlier, he had spotted the young man from Chanaea. Although he wasn't donning the imposing dragon mask, his voice had already made a lasting impression on the chief of the Hidden Fighters Alliance. As a result, he was immediately recognized.

"Do you now comprehend why I said you were on the verge of catastrophe?" Regan inquired, his tone filled with complexity.

A surge of turbulent emotions surged within Matteo.

No wonder Emrys had the audacity to come to the Hidden Fighters Alliance alone and boldly assert that he would make me apologize. It appears that he is the Sky Devourer Lord.

Indeed, the Sky Devourer Lord is shamelessly arrogant, Hold on Matteo's expression wavered as if he had just realized something.

If Emrys truly was the Sky Devourer Lord, wouldn't that mean his own master was the Sky Devourer Lord? Initially, Matteo felt quite despondent. Not only had his own son

perished, but he had also inexplicably acknowledged the murderer of his son as his master.

Anyone would feel despondent in such a situation

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 389-Stage An Act After discovering Emrys true identity, his mood instantly improved significantly.

Once the matters of the Hidden Fighters Alliance were resolved. Emrys returned to Jadeborough.

He spent the past few days at Apricot Hall.

Caylie was still sulking and didn't utter a word to Emrys. This gave Emrys a newfound understanding of this gentle and considerate lady. It turned out that even the most gentle girls could have their moments of petulance.

Duncan could be described as a man of great wisdom. He immediately sensed that something was wrong. Seeing that Emrys had failed to appease Caylie for several days, he couldn't bear it any longer. Thus, he proposed an idea. "Master Lund, how about I have my eldest grandson come over tomorrow to stage a performance with you?" "A performance?" Emrys was surprised.

Duncan's eyes sparkled as he said. "Watch closely." So, the following day, a peculiar patient arrived at Apricot Hall. He appeared half-dead, complaining of pain all over his body. However, despite the examination, no diagnosis could be made.

Caylie had applied several rounds of acupuncture on him, but it had no effect whatsoever.

Duncan said helplessly, "In this situation, I guess we can only ask Master Lund to step in." Caylie responded, "Then call him." Duncan nodded and dialed Emrys' phone number, but before they could exchange a few words, he sighed and said, "Unfortunately, it won't work. Master Lund said he's in a bad mood and has no intention of treating patients." "Having a bad mood means not treating illness?" Caylie furrowed her eyebrows and added, "The patient's condition is already so severe, yet he still cares about his own mood. It's absurd!" As soon as she said this, the patient immediately began to cry out even more dramatically, almost rolling on the ground in agony..

Duncan said with a bitter smile, Anyway, I can't persuade Master Lund. I think it's better if you, Ms. White, talk to him yourself. He has always listened to you." "That smart aleck doesn't listen to me at all!" Caylie spoke with a hint of annoyance, then fell silent, seemingly torn over whether or not to personally invite Emrys.

Stage An Act Cole or Upon seeing the situation. Duncan took advantage of Covic moment compares huam ne gave the patient a meaningful dance. Understanding the deal the patent, with a mut me of the chair and began to roll around on the ground.

“Ouch, ouch! I’m in so much pain. I’m dying. My heart aches, my liver hurts and my head humssmen more. Doctor, am I about to die... The patient was, of course, portrayed by Duncan’s eldest and His acting skills were truly impressive.

As he rolled on the ground, he wailed in agony, Suddenly, his eyes colliesbach mms hear.. allowed his body convulsing violently as if he were having an eplepie we Several apprentices from the medical clinic hastily carried the panem imo the ammntur Domes allowing him to lie down and rest.

Duncan anxiously said, “Ms. White, saving lives is crucial. Please hurry and all Water and over he is a matter of life and deathr Caylie had never seen such a peculiar illness before. Seeing the patten in such area was unbembe for her. Realizing that now was not the time to hold grudges, she tenter to call Eres.

“Come quickly to Apricor Hall!”

“Who are you?” Of course. Caylie knew that Emrys was doing it on purpose. She grined her tenth antant. Tam Caylie.” “Caylie? I thought it was my younger sister. I apologize, but you have dialed the wrong number “You... Caylie was furious, wishing she could rush over to Emrys and give him a good thrashing night tuen there. In that moment, Duncan let out a sigh of lament beside her. “Oh, the value of human life m paramount!” Caylie clenched her teeth and said. “Emrys, I am your younger sister. You need to come over quede There’s a patient whose condition is extremely critical.” “What did you just call me?” Once again, Caylie took a deep breath, suppressing the surge of anger in her chest, and said. “My brother, please listen to me. We can address our grievances later. The priority now is to treat the illness

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 390-The Fool “Alright, Caylie. Wait for me. I’ll be there shortly.” After Emrys finished speaking loudly, he quickly arrived at Apricot Hall.

“Quick! The patient has already started convulsing all over. The situation is extremely serious, Caylie anxiously said. However, upon glancing at Emrys, she noticed his calm demeanor. Unable to contain herself, she rushed over, grabbed his arm, and hurried toward the acupuncture room.

Emrys arrived at the acupuncture room, pretending to conduct a thorough examination. With a serious expression, he said, “The patient’s condition is

extremely complex. Ordinary treatment methods have proven ineffective. It requires my application of a unique acupuncture technique.” “Well, hurry up and proceed then!” urged Caylie.

Emrys replied. "The acupoints corresponding to this unique acupuncture technique are quite specific. Caylie, it's not suitable for you to stay here. Let Mr.

Rodriguez come in and assist me!" Immediately, Caylie responded, "Oh, I see. I understand now." Obediently, she left the acupuncture room and called Duncan in.

As soon as Duncan entered, he lightly tapped the patient's forehead and said.

"Enough, enough, stop pretending. Your performance today is quite impressive." "Hehe!" Just moments ago, the patient who had been convulsing non-stop suddenly transformed. With a cheerful smile, he climbed out of the sick bed.

Duncan introduced, "Master Lund, this is my great-grandson, Josiah Rodriguez" Emrys nodded with a smile, then gave Duncan a meaningful look and said, "Old man, I didn't expect you to be quite skilled. You must have caused quite a stir among the young ladies in your youth, didn't you?" "No, no, don't say such things, Master Lund, Duncan said, waving his hand and blushing.

"You all..." Just as the three were enjoying their conversation, Caylie suddenly pushed the door open and walked in. Upon seeing the scene before her, she was momentarily taken aback.

She had just taken a moment outside to carefully consider things.

As a doctor, she believed that there should be no distinction between male and female patients. Therefore, even if the acupuncture points required by the male patient inside were somewhat unusual, treat him. Therefore, she decided to go in and observe.

This would greatly enhance her own needlework skills.

However, when she pushed the door open and looked inside, the three of them were seen chatting and laughing.

Furthermore, the patient in question had not been pricked by a single needle.

How could Caylie not have realized after seeing that scene? The three of them had staged a performance to deceive her.

"Mr. Rodriguez, even you joined in with that scoundrel Emrys' nonsense. It's truly outrageous!" Caylie became even angrier.

The three individuals inside the acupuncture room exchanged glances.

Great, this act has been for nothing.

Duncan said with a pained expression. I suspect Ms. White holds a grudge against me as well. Master Lund, I believe you'll have to resolve this matter yourself. After all, I'm helpless in this situation." Emrys could only respond with a bitter smile.

When he entered the hall, Caylie was sitting at the consultation desk, seething with anger.

Emrys cautiously approached, offering an apologetic smile as he said, "Hehe, Caylie. please don't be angry with me. I had already told him that this plan wouldn't work. I was truly reluctant to deceive you. but that old man insisted on dragging me into this charade." Duncan, who had just stepped out of the acupuncture room, nearly stumbled upon hearing these words.

Damn it.

I ended up being the scapegoat.

However, he was indeed the one who came up with this idea, and upon reflection, he truly didn't know how to refute it.

Even if the idea wasn't his own, whatever Emrys said was taken as truth, and Duncan would definitely not expose him. After all, who could challenge Emrys, the teacher?

Hutfly. Caylie exclaimed, "Hmph, Emrys, you really are something. You've deceived me once again, treating me like a fool. The worst part is that I actually believed you. It seems I truly am a fool." "Please don't say that, Caylie. It's my fault." "No, no, no, you did the right thing. You made me realize something. I'm not the brightest person. I've gotten this far in life purely by good luck."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 391-The Truth Indeed, regardless of a girl's personality, she would behave strangely when angry.

Emrys had truly learned his lesson.

He could only offer a bitter smile.

Who could blame anyone but themselves for being unreasonable?

"Caylie, are you angry with me because of the incident with the Jetronian? Do you feel that I deceived you? Well, I'm going to tell you the truth now," Emrys

said after a moment of contemplation.

Caylie snorted. "Who said I was angry? I'm not upset, and I don't care to know the truth." Tve killed that Jetroinian." Initially, Caylie was in a huff, thinking that no matter what Emrys said, she would never believe him again. However, when she heard Emrys utter those words, she was momentarily taken aback.

Was that Jetroinian killed by Emrys?

Caylie had speculated this answer before, but she never dared to delve deeper into it.

For her, with her pure and simple mind, murder was an utterly terrifying concept.

She couldn't dare to imagine that Emrys, of all people, would one day become a killer.

Taken aback, Caylie asked, "Is... Is what you're saying really true?" Emrys nodded.

Caylie's shoulders shuddered as she took a deep breath. Suddenly, her sorrow turned into laughter. She playfully slapped Emrys' chest and said, "Emrys, you sure know how to scare me with your jokes. That Jetroinian man has clearly already returned to Jetroina." "Caylie, you..." "Shut up!" Suddenly, Caylie sternly reprimanded, forbidding Emrys to bring up the matter again.

Only then did Emrys realize that Caylie was covering for him. So, he responded with a laugh. "Caylie, you're truly clever. I couldn't even fool you with this.

Indeed, that Jetroinian man has already returned to Jetroina.

Of course, he couldn't let Caylie's good intentions go to waste.

As she pretended to rub her forehead, a flicker of worry flashed in her eyes.

However, she responded, The Truth War Robots Multiplayer Battles All right, all right. From now on, we won't mention the term Jetroinian' anymore, nor will we make such jokes," "Understood." Ajoyful smile spread across Emrys' face..

Regardless of everything. Caylie had finally made amends with him.

Emrys was in a good mood the entire day, but Caylie seemed perpetually distracted.

She knew that what Emrys had said could very well be true.

No one knew how long this secret could be kept.

Cay he had been on tenterhooks all day, and in the end, she made a bold decision. If she sensed any trouble, she would willingly take the blame for Emrys.

Emrys had done such an outrageous thing solely to protect her.



Therefore, no matter what, I can't let anything happen to Emrys.

In the evening, Caylie returned to Verdant Estate.

After much hesitation, she finally entered Cordelia's room. Closing the door behind her, she began to discuss the matter with Cordelia.

Upon hearing her words, there wasn't much surprise on Cordelia's stunningly beautiful face.

On the first day, when Caylie was indignantly voicing her complaints to her, she had already guessed the outcome.

What was Emrys personality like?

Dominating!

Aggressive!

Most importantly, he was protective of his own!

Whenever anyone dared to harbor ill intentions toward those he cared about, he would immediately strike them down mercilessly with a thunderous blow.

Cordelia could be said to have already known this aspect of Emrys' personality like the back of her hand, and she felt incredibly warm inside.

Having him by our side, I truly have no regrets in this lifetime.

2/3 motte teaponilay When Dmenting atentisch; o, Callework Cordula ammanuel zoomont bonent of resetting menomado de pensé à conner austrian, 18 De suberijen die dine na investigate this matter whunt Malone » moment – feciorius Caelle enged. Tours Villied on order in promet me, as I will take respomalilier for hos metions: Twell claps that I won the one whos pronosest and killest the Jetrima Candelar o eyes totalled macherenade as the playfully remarked. "You male care for that mischievous premiŝer, Tümerielles, he is commente assing on marrying you and making you his wife. Why not weak and bus storos han prenint. Then, pos can proceed with the marriage] After listening attentively to Caylie's words, Cordelia remained composed.

Instead of reacting emotionally, she posed a counter-question, "If the authorities do decide to investigate this matter, what course of action will you take?" Without a moment's hesitation, Caylie replied, "Emrys killed in order to protect me, so I will take responsibility for his actions. I will claim that I was the one who poisoned and killed the Jetroinian man." Having pondered over this decision all day, Caylie's response was resolute and unwavering Cordelia's eyes twinkled mischievously as she playfully remarked. "You truly care for that mischievous scoundrel. Nevertheless, he is constantly

insisting on marrying you and making you his wife. Why not wait until this storm has passed? Then, you can proceed with the marriage.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 392-Empyrean Lord Cayle’s expression darkened, and she said. “We are discussing serious matters.

How can you still be joking around in such a grave situation?” “Alright, alright. No more joking around Cordelia suppressed the smile on her face and said. “If you truly intend to take the blame for that little troublemaker, I believe you should take the initiative to turn yourself in rather than wait for the authorities to come and investigate Cayle furrowed her eyebrows tightly.

After a moment, she took out her phone and said with a serious expression, Delia, you’re right. I should turn myself in. I’m going to dial 911 right now and explain the situation to them.” Just then, Cordelia suddenly snatched Caylie’s phone from her hands, giving her a disdainful look. “Caylar, you really are all brawn and no brains. Can’t you tell if I’m being sarcastic or serious?” she said.

“What does that mean?” Caylie asked, a look of confusion on her face.

Cordelia let out a soft sigh, then spoke with a complex tone. “Have you ever heard of the name Empyrean Lord?” “Empyrean Lord?

Cayle’s expression faltered.

How could she possibly not have heard this name? Any citizen of Chanaca... no, anyone with ears, would have heard of this name..

For most people, this name was simply too mysterious and too distant. More often, they treated this name as a form of faith, buried deep within their hearts, not to be casually mentioned.

Cordelia nodded, then continued, “Empyrean Lord is indeed our Chinaea’s great hero, a figure whose single merit outweighs a myriad of faults. Moreover, Empyrean Lord is not one to kill indiscriminately. Every person he has slain was in the act of punishing the wicked and eliminating evil.” “Delia, I agree with everything you’ve said. After all, Empyrean Lord is synonymous with justice in our Chanura But what does this have to do with Emrys?” Caylie asked, puzzled.

Cordelia stared intently at Caylie’s chest and pondered for a moment.

Could it be that her assets are substantial, and they affect her intelligence!

Empyrean Lord Thankfully, my intelligence is normal Cordelia quizzically said. "Haven't you deciphered my hidden message yet?"

Emrys is none other than the Empyrean Lord. In Chanaca, who has the authority to punish the Empyrean Lord?" If Emrys had heard these words, he would certainly have gasped in surprise. It was undeniable proof that Cordelia truly believed in his identity as the Empyrean Lord.

Indeed, she truly lived up to the title of the eldest sister.

When it came to this matter. Emrys was also puzzled. His identity had clearly been revealed, yet these beautiful ladies, for reasons unknown, had not been honest with each other.

If the second sister had known about his identity earlier, she wouldn't have been so anxious for so long because of the Jetroinian matter. Of course, she wouldn't have gotten upset with him over such a trivial For Empyrean Lord, eliminating a deceitful Jetroinian was a trivial matter.

That wouldn't be counted as murder but the execution of justice!

Is Emrys actually the Empyrean Lord?

Caylie suddenly widened her eyes, asking. "Delia, are you sure you're not joking with me?" "Such a revered figure as Empyrean Lord, how could I possibly make light of him in jest?" "However, this is simply too hard to believe." was evident just how shocked Caylie was She repeatedly questioned Cordelia.

The latter was in a state of helplessness. She could only raise three fingers above her head and solemnly declare. "I, Cordelia, vow to this third wheel that if I utter even the slightest falsehood, I will remain single for the rest of my life, accompanied only by cucumbers and eggplants in this life and the next." In Caylie's heart, she had already believed it to be about seventy to eighty percent true.

Since Emrys returned, everything had ceased to be ordinary. No matter how difficult the challenges she faced, once Emrys intervened, they were swiftly resolved.

Even the renowned national doctor, Duncan, referred to Emrys as his master, attracted by his reputation And then there were those peculiar sets of acupuncture techniques.

These were all things that Caylie had never dared to imagine before, and all these indications 2/3 Bund legendary robotat Chapter 392 Empyrean kord suggested that Emrys was no culinary person Therefore, Cache had no other option but to believe

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 393-A Seductress Emps was indeed the Empyrean Lord The reason she repeatedly questioned Cordelia was simply to express her astonishment.

Aber awhile. Crybe had just recovered from her book when he asked. "Delia, did you and our other sers know about Eys being the Engan Lord all along, and I was the only one left in the dark?" Cordelia responded. Perhaps so

You all knew about it a long time ago, yet none of you thought to tell me. That's really unfair!" In The look in Crybes eyes suddenly cared a hint of sadness No wonder when I tally baght ap the matter of the Jetrenian's disappearance, my sisters all remained calm. Then corn mentioned hering anctional in Emrys But not a single person had revealed the truth to me causing me to worry for such a long time.

Cayle's eyes flickered and then she suddenly said with a mischievous smile.

"Delia. I think your suggestion just now was quite good." "What suggestion? Cordelia asked puzzled.

"Didn't you suggest that once this storm has passed, I should consider marrying Emrys? I think it's worth considering After all I'm not getting any younger.

Marrying the Empyrean Lord is something countless girls wouldn't even dare to dream of, right?" "No way" Cordelia flatly refused "Why not?" "Because you're like siblings" "We have no blood relation." Tm the eldest sister, and I'm not even married yet. What's the rush?" "Who says the eldest sister must be the first to get married? If you choose never to marry, mean we, your six sisters, are obliged to remain unmarried for the rest of our lives?" does that "Ridiculous" You're the one who will remain unmarried! In any case, when I say it's not possible, it's not possible" Just admit it if you want to hog all of Emrys attention! A Seductress 78%世 "Caylie, do you want me to burst your enormous boobs?" The two sisters inexplicably began a fervent argument.

Outside the house.

Inside the hall.

Yelena said gloomily, "I have no idea what my eldest and second sisters are doing inside the room. They even went as far as to lock the door from the inside.

Emrys blurted out, "What else could two women do? Of course, they're fooling around!" "Hmm Yelena didn't react immediately.

Immediately. Ninette leaned in close to her ear and whispered, "I'm familiar with this topic. I'm familiar with this topic. Two men are called a pin against an awl, so naturally, the two women would be... Even though Yelena had a naturally flirtatious demeanor, she couldn't help but blush after hearing Ninette's explanation. She glanced sideways at

Emrys and said, "Emrys, you're quite bold, daring to say that our eldest sister and second sister are fooling around." "You're no different. You're worse than them, considering you've spent the most time sleeping with Delia." "You little rascal. You're asking for a beating!" With a coy huff. Yelena raised her fist and aimed it at Emrys, all the while scolding. I've become the main focus of Delia's scrutiny, all thanks to you, you little rascal. Who asked you to keep seducing met for no reason?" "Did I seduce you?" Emrys eyes widened immediately, responding, "Who is seducing whom exactly?"

Look at yourself. Lena. With your captivating face full of charm and an irresistible allure that cannot be hidden, I would believe it if someone said you were a reincarnated temptress." "Who are you calling a temptress? I dare you to say it again!" Yelena said, clearly displeased.

Emrys corrected himself. "Alright, you're not a temptress. You're like a seashell, beautiful on the outside, but when you hold it up to your ear, all you can hear is the sound of the vast sea." Ninette immediately understood and added fuel to the fire, saying, "Lena, Emrys said you're at seductress." 2/3 War Robots Multiplayer Battles I beat you to death, you little troublemaker!" Yelena lost her temper in an instant.

Meanwhile. Ninette seemed to be a spectator on the sidelines.

In the living room.

In the room.

Two battles, lacking gunpowder smoke yet filled with fervor, erupted simultaneously.

It lasted for a good ten minutes.

Then, the door to the room was opened.

Cordelia walked out with her hair disheveled.

Caylie was still curled up in the room.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 394-Unparalleled Beauty As the victor, Cordelia emerged first and claimed the privilege of bathing.

Consequently, Caylie was left lying on the bed, pushed down by Cordelia.

However, upon seeing Cordelia in such a disheveled state, her clothes unkempt and her long hair in disarray, panting heavily, the three people in the living room immediately fell silent.

Yelena also released her claws from Emrys body.

All of them turned their gaze toward Cordelia.

Their gazes gradually turned peculiar.

With a puzzled expression, Cordelia asked, "Why are you all looking at me like that? What's wrong with me teaching Caylie a lesson after she challenged me?" "Ahem, alter, it's all right. It's perfectly normal. Delia's teaching is justified," Emrys hastily averted his gaze, saying with an awkward laugh.

Ninette, however, was somewhat disappointed. She sighed. "Ah, I thought you guys were just joking around. It seems my expectations were too high.

"What joking around?" Cordelia became even more puzzled.

"Hehe!" With a mischievous smile, Yelena suddenly trotted over to Cordelia. She leaned in and whispered a few words into her ear.

The moment Yelena swiveled her hips and ran toward Cordelia, Emrys sensed trouble.

Among all of my beautiful sisters, who was the most restless?

Of course, it was the third sister, Yelena.

She was so desperate that she could have set the house on fire.

So when Yelena was seen running toward Cordelia, Emrys could already guess the secret she was about to reveal.

Just as expected.

After Cordelia heard Yelena's whispered words, her pretty face first flushed red, then quickly turned pale. She turned around and rushed back to her room to grab a pillow, then swiftly returned to the living room. She then proceeded to unleash a flurry of hits on Emrys, who was sitting on the couch. She was akin to a terrifying female harbinger of death.

1/3 Build legendary robots!

Unparalleled Beauty "Who are you accusing? Who did you say is joking around? I swear, I'll beat you up today, you little perven!" Cordelia had just experienced a battle in the room, yet her fighting strength hadn't diminished in the slightest at this moment. She beat Emrys so thoroughly that he was rolling and crawling, tumbling from the couch to the floor.

A plea for mercy ensued.

Cordelia wouldn't let him off so easily. Seeing him tumble to the ground, she decisively spread her long legs and pressed down, pinning Emrys to the ground and immobilizing him.

The primary reason was that Emrys dared not make a move. The furious Cordelia was indeed very terrifying.

Although Emrys was pleading for mercy, he couldn't help but gasp in awe when he looked up.

Cordelia's beautiful face was truly unparalleled.

When one looked up from below, it was a deadly angle, a perspective that did no justice to an otherwise attractive girl. If one were to take a photo from this angle, the resulting image would undoubtedly be less flattering than the girl's actual appearance, making her face appear larger than it was. Therefore, when taking pictures, many girls would try their best to avoid this particular angle.

However, Cordelia was completely free from this trouble.

From Emrys' perspective, the first thing he saw was Cordelia's chin, a view that would typically be unflattering. However, on Cordelia's face, this angle did not diminish her beauty in the slightest. She remained breathtakingly beautiful, like a stunning fairy who had stepped out of a mural, flawless from every angle.

Moreover, from Emrys' perspective, certain aspects of Cordelia's figure were magnified visually, especially as she vigorously pounded the pillow, causing an unceasing, tremulous jostling.

Drip!

Suddenly, a bead of fragrant sweat trickled down the distinct curve of Cordelia's cheek, falling directly onto Emrys' lips.

It's salty, carrying a hint of sweet fragrance.

Emrys quickly lost his composure and had no option but to show his respect.

1 Cordelia remained completely unaware, persistently hitting Emrys' head with the pillow. It wasn't until her body shifted slightly that she sensed something slightly unusual beneath her perky bottom.



Had Emrys brought a weapon Cordeha was momentarily startled. Realizing the situation immediately, she gasped and swiftly rose from Emrys' body. Her exquisitely beautiful face turned red with embarrassment, as if she was on the verge of blushing intensely.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 396-Back To See Emrys  
Sierra felt helpless as the sisters insisted that Emrys wanted to maintain an air of mystery. They told her that if she wanted to see him, she should come back and see for herself.

Sierra continuously accused them of lacking loyalty.

The decision to shoot in Jazona this time was partly due to its scenery aligning with the theme and partly due to Sierra's request.

To tell the truth, the entertainment industry was a complicated one,

For a girl to make her mark, she would undoubtedly have to sacrifice many things, especially for someone as strikingly beautiful as Sierra. Entering this circle was like a lamb walking into a tiger's den.

The producer, director, sponsor, and the head of the talent agency, among others. Each link in the chain had to be well attended to unless the girl had a powerful background.

This was exactly the case with Sierra.

Behind her was a big shot from Jipsdale, a figure no one in the entertainment circle dared to provoke. Naturally, no one dared to make Sierra attend those social drinking gatherings.

She was among the few girls in the entertainment industry who were thoroughly protected.

Sierra had wrapped herself up tightly, wearing a black hat, mask, and a lady's trench coat. The collar of the coat was unusually high, covering her entire neck.

The only thing that was visible was her tall and slender figure.

Upon returning home. Sierra didn't even have time to remove her mask before she anxiously grabbed Cordelia's hand and said. "Delia, where is Rys? Please let me see him quickly." She seldom returned to Verdant Estate, as she owned a house in Summerbank.

In the past, whenever she met with her sisters, it was always at her city house.

This was a form of protection for the sisters.

After all, this was their main base. If they were ever caught on camera by the paparazzi, the sisters. would undoubtedly be greatly disturbed.

However, this time was different.

Sierra simply couldn't resist the urge to see Emrys sooner, which is why she took the risk of returning to Verdant Estate.

Cordelia and the rest had known for some time that Sierra was returning. Today, all the sisters were present. They hadn't seen Sierra for a long time and naturally, they wanted to catch up with her.

1/3 15 44 F2 R G Build legendary robots!

Chapter 196 Back To See Emrys However, when it came to Emrys, Cordelia spoke with a face full of regret Sierra, your timing is really unfortunate. Emrys is not at home due to some matters, and he won't be back for a few days" "He's not home?" Sierra immediately became anxious and said, "Delia, what's going on! Didn't I inform you in advance that I would be coming back today? Why didn't you tell Rya Her tone carried a hint of melancholy.

After she made the trip back with much difficulty, it was quite distressing for her to just miss out on Emrys.

Innocently. Cordelia said, "I spoke to him, and he had agreed just fine before.

But just yesterday, after receiving a phone call, he left." Ninette agreed and said. "Yes, yes. Rys has some important matters to attend to. It will be several days before he can return!" "We hadn't seen each other for fifteen years, yet surprisingly, Rys didn't miss me at all. It truly broke my hear Sierra was unhappy Caylie comforted her, saying, "It's not exactly as you think. The main issue is that an urgent matter arose this time. A patient from another state was extremely ill, on the brink of death. Emrys had no choice but to travel far because of this Of course, this reason was false.

Emrys was merely hidden away by them In order to create a surprise for Sierra, these beautiful ladies really went to great lengths Sierra believed it to be true.

She had heard from Caylie a while ago that Emrys' medical skills were extraordinary. Not long after he returned, he earned the title—Jadeborough's miracle doctor.

While others were on the verge of falling ill or even facing death, Sierra would never be so stubborn She wouldn't insist on seeing Emrys at the cost of him not providing medical care.

Another important aspect was that Caylie was fundamentally incapable of telling lies. If she stated that Emrys had gone to treat someone, then he had undoubtedly gone to

treat someone Sierra readily believed what her older sisters had told her. She could only sigh and express her disappointment, saying, "What a shame! I rarely come back, and yet I haven't had the chance to see Emrys. Could you perhaps show me a photo of him?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 395-Filming 34 Ovedea mutterest wasker ber breath, threw a pillow at Emrys and then, with her face flushed, she BUENOVİN WON at the bit Ne had only plamed to take a bath However, due to them with Emys she was now even more sweaty. She felt sticky and ONION WAYN Yes and Nie had been watching from the sidelines, enjoying the drama and reveling in the more of others Sadden they saw their eldest sister jump up as if

she were on fire, which sired them och Emys had the audacity to fight back. It was outrageous! Upon closer inspection, they felt their cheeks burning as they simultaneously blurted out, "Pervert!" Yelena fashed a charming smile and said. 'Since Delia has gone to take a bath, I should take over her 1 and once to teach this little troublemaker a lesson, hehe!' As de çoit, de was about to sat down next to Emrys Ninette chimed in as well. Exactly, he deserves a harsh lesson. After you're done teaching him a lesson, Lema, it should be my tur Upon seeing the station, Emrys realized that things were going terribly wrong!

If he were to be taught a lesson in turns by the three beautiful sisters, what would become of him?

So, before Yelena had a chance to sit down. Emrys hastily got up from the ground and pleaded, "Ladies, I truly realize my mistake this time. I won't make such casual jokes in the future." Don't worry. Emrys, bet it great the way we are, with such deep affection?" Yelena lifted her charming. seductive face, her eyes curved like a fox's as she gazed intently at Emrys.

Ninette also added. Exactly, curtly. I do enjoy Emrys jokes. They are just to my liking." Emrys stepped forward and tightly gripped Ninette's cheeks. He said, "Apart from agreeing, what else you do? You seem pleased. Didn't you see me getting beaten up?" Ninette said with a hint of grievance. "Emrys, let go. If it comes to it. I'll take some of the blame for you in the future. After all, I have a thick skin, and I'm not afraid of being scolded by Delia." "That's more e Only then did Emrys release Ninette, leaving two bright red pinch marks on her delicate face.

Faming Who else could Emrys do?

Of course, he should always choose the easy way out The fifth sister Karma was not here again. Otherwise, she could have been teased a bit. Since she isn't around, the only option lent was to vent frustration on Ninette By the time Cordein finished her bath everything had already returned to normal Cornia's emotions came and went quickly.

After all Emrys had previously helped her with her cultivation, and they had encountered even more embarrassing situations. Therefore, unlike in the beginning, she no longer blushed for half a day out of Once things had calmed down. Cordelia sat elegantly on the couch, drying her damp hair as she spoke. Sterra's film crew will soon be coming to Jazona for location shooting. As a sponsor, I've managed to vet you a role as a rogue.

like a rogue? How does one even do that? I wouldn't know how." Come on. Do you even need to act Just remember to tone it down a bit when the time comes." With the hills blurred by mists, the stream flows afar forever.

Enjoy a peaceful moment by leisurely leaning on a small window. Even the gentle spring breeze is to clear away the rain in the southern regions." Since ancient times, countless poems and verses had been written to depict the beautiful scenery of Jaxons, truly embodying the saying. The landscape of Jazona is as beautiful as a painting." Film and revision production crews often chose to shoot in Jazona due to its captivating scenery.

her captured provided the audience with a visually stunning and enjoyable experience.

Serra film crew too also decided to film in Jazona for a period of time.

She presented an opportunity for Sierra Consequently, on the first day of filming, the glamorous actress discreetly returned to Verdant Estate. She anticipated her reunion with Emrys but had been thirteen years since the last encounter, and Sierra had no idea what Emrys looked like now came to this matter. Sierra felt somewhat frustrated. Her sisters had done an exceptional job multiple occasions to arrange a video call so she could see Emrys.

Even if a video call was possible, she would have been satisfied with a few photos.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 397-Unscrupulous Ninette Feeling disheartened, Sierra had no choice but to settle for less. She requested to see a photograph of Emrys just to have an idea of what he looked like.

However. Cordelia and the others remained silent.

It was impossible for them to show her his photo. If they were to do that, wouldn't the truth be revealed tomorrow!

They absolutely couldn't allow that.

Seeing their silence. Sierra instantly grew angry, clenching her fists as she spoke. "I asked you for a picture before, but you refused, saying I had to wait until I returned. Now that I'm back, you still won't let me see what Rys looks like.

Isn't that unreasonable?" With a flicker in her seductive eyes, Yelena chuckled and responded, "Sierra, it's not that we don't want to show you, but we simply never took any photos. Rys, he... is quite shy, a very bashful young man." "Is that really true?" Sierra's doubtful gaze swept over the few people, finally resting on Caylie.

The person she trusted the most was her.

Caylie's cheeks flushed slightly, truly because the words Yelena had just spoken were too outrageous.

Sky?

Bashful No matter how one looked at it, these two words simply couldn't be applied to Emrys.

If he were shy, he wouldn't have kept hugging her, claiming he was teaching her acupuncture, all the while emphasizing, "Lower, bend your waist a bit more." Wasn't the underlying message for her to stick her rear end out a bit more?

He was clearly a pervert.

Caylie, who was never good at lying, couldn't help but blush. However, in order to play along with the act, she eventually nodded and said, "Yes, Emrys is very shy. I've never seen a boy as shy as him." Caylie's face turned red.

Sierra sensed something was wrong and deliberately took her hand. "Caylie, you know, you've been the person I've trusted the most since I was a child.

You've never lied to me, and this time is no different, right?" War Robots Multiplayer Battles Bruld lenandaru zobotsl Chapter 397 Unscrupulous Ninette She looked straight into Caylie's eyes.

Upon witnessing this scene, Cordelia instantly sensed trouble.

It's over. The truth is about to be exposed.

Indeed. Sierra is not easily fooled.

Download Just as Caylic was about to look away, Ninette suddenly interrupted, saying, "It's just a photocratic I have it. I have it. I'll go and get it for you to see right now.

As she spoke, she hurried into her room. After rummaging around for a bin, she entered

and handed something to Sterra, saying, "Here, the person in it is Rys.

Take it and look at your leisure?" Sterra, filled with anticipation, took the photo to look at it. However, the very next second, her face darkened.

The person in the photo was indeed Emrys, but it was a picture of him as a child. He was still wearing split-crotch pants, his little private parts exposed. The photo had already yellowed with age and it was unclear how Ninette had found it at the orphanage.

"Ninette, are you just playing with me?" Sterra was instantly enraged, but Ninette just stuck out her tongue and said.

"Hey hey don't be mad.. Sterra. I have the adult pictures too!" She handed another one to Sierra.

Sterra momentarily suppressed her anger, deciding to trust Ninette once more.

However, after a single glance, she completely lost her temper. She slammed the photo onto the ground, then chased after Ninette, unleashing a flurry of punches.

I asked you to show me pictures of Rys as an adult, not what that thing looked like after it grew... Oh my. I've gone blind. Ninette, you must take responsibility!" While chasing after Ninette, Sierra was simultaneously cursing in anger.

Cordelia and the other two were also curious about the contents of the photo.

They glanced at the ground, and their faces immediately turned red, their ears burning. It was the same feeling they had when they first discovered the study materials on Ninette's computer, The deceitful Ninette, where did she get all these things from? She really has no shame.

However, Ninette's move could not be described as anything less than clever, successfully helping Lvt break free from the situation.

2/3 Today, it was certain that Sierra would not see Emrys.

She always felt that there was something peculiar about her older sisters.

However, they stubbornly refused to speak, leaving Sierra with no other choice.

She reluctantly agreed, saying, "Fine, you want to maintain the mystery, don't you? I'll go along with it. After all, I won't be leaving Jazona anytime soon. I'll just wait here until Rys returns."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 398-Background Extra The next day, amidst the picturesque green mountains and clear waters, Sierra found herself inside a charming vintage cafe. She was dressed in a gown adorned with blue flowers on a white background, which beautifully accentuated her slender and exquisite figure. Her face was smooth and radiant, with a fair complexion and a hint of rosy blush. Her eyes, nestled beneath perfectly sculpted eyebrows, were clear and tranquil like water.

Sierra had delicately poured herself a cup of coffee, adding to the natural charm of the vintage café that blended harmoniously with the surrounding landscape of mountains and water.

Despite being on a film shoot, there was no trace of acting in Sierra's demeanor.

It felt as if this emotion, this scene, was tailor-made specifically for her.

It was as though it was destined to be this way for her.

The director couldn't bear to call "cut" for a long time after a series of shots were completed, captivated by the serene and aesthetically pleasing scene that unfolded before him.

However, the filming had to continue.

According to the script, the next step was for several antagonists to appear and kidnap Sierra. This scene would essentially mark the completion of the filming.

The specific process of the antagonist kidnapping Sierra didn't need to be fully depicted. It only required two camera switches. First, a shot of the antagonist's boss making a threatening statement, then switching back to Sierra, allowing her to exhibit a frightened reaction.

With these shots, the scene would be considered fully completed.

The following scenes revolved around the male lead searching for the female lead through various clues.

"Excellent! Absolutely excellent!" the director exclaimed after filming Sierra's scene. He couldn't stop praising Sierra, as the series of shots were perfect in one take, showcasing her exceptional acting talent.

It was unfortunate that Sierra did not participate in kissing scenes, and no one dared to force her into them. Otherwise, the director would personally step in to experience Sierra's acting prowess firsthand.

Just as the scene had ended, a masked man suddenly emerged among the antagonists. He sneered and said, "Hmph, miss, our boss has ordered us to capture



you and make you the wife of the head of the bandits!” As he spoke, he rushed towards Sierra.

For a moment, everyone on the production crew was taken aback.

Apart from the minor boss who would show his face and utter a line, the rest of the antagonists merely 1/3 7 Build legendary robots!

Background Extra Download needed to pose with their faces covered, brandishing a sword. There was no need for them to move or speak at all.

However, Sierra couldn't help but wonder what was going on with this particular actor.

Is he too immersed in his role!

Furthermore, the scene had already been shot, yet the actor playing the masked villain suddenly darted out. If this wasn't a case of getting too engrossed in the role, then what was it?

“Darn it” Quickly, protect Ms. Sullivan” the director suddenly realized what was happening and shouted out He had encountered actors in the past who became so engrossed in their roles that they struggled to disengage, leading to mental disarray. However, these actors were only trapped because they had immersed themselves in a single role for an extended period.

But what was the deal with this background extra Is he so engrossed after playing the role of a minor antagonist for a while, without any lines or action scenes?

Could it be that he's suffering from some kind of mental illness?

Regardless of the cause, the film director couldn't take it lightly. If that actor truly immersed himself in the antagonist's role and posed a threat to Sierra, the situation would become serious indeed!

That influential figure from Jipsdale would likely take severe action against him.

On the film set, the director let out an anxious yell. Once the other crew members realized what was happening, they were taken aback.

However, they didn't have time to react.

The person's speed was incredibly fast, and the sight they witnessed next left them completely speechless in an instant.

Everyone in the production crew, including the director, suddenly widened their eyes.

This was because they had witnessed an unbelievably astonishing scene.

Upon entering the cafe, the minor character unexpectedly swept Sierra off her feet, lifting her by the waist.

Originally, this incident greatly infuriated the masses.

However, in the next moment, the minor character was seen heading straight towards the steep mountain behind the cafe.

Bon that wasn't the end What was truly astonishing was that this mountain peak, which ordinary people couldn't even climb, was being ascended at a brisk pace by that man. And he did this effortlessly while carrying a woman, scaling the vertical cliff face with ease.

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 399**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 399-Finally Meeting "How How did he manage to do it?" Everyone was taken aback. They were absolutely certain that the guy had no intimidating presence and even if he did, it wouldn't be as smooth as his... This person, playing a minor role, was actually a martial artist!

In their impression, only those martial artists with formidable strength could possibly possess such agility, scaling high mountains as if they were walking on flat ground.

However, how could a martial artist end up playing a minor role?

One should know that many production teams desired to invite those individuals to play the lead roles in their martial arts films. However, the other party simply did not deem it worthy of their attention Who would have thought they were fortunate enough to witness such a scene?

Therefore, the director, who was originally burning with anxiety, seemed to completely forget about Sierra's safety after seeing this maneuver. Instead, he turned his head and shouted loudly. "Quick! Capture this scene immediately!" This was indeed a rare and extraordinary scene.

Once the film was produced and screened, it would undoubtedly cause quite a sensation. Regrettably, the scene just now unfolded too rapidly, and the camera couldn't keep up at all. This immediately infuriated the director, who burst out cursing, "Incompetents! You really are a bunch of incompetents!" "Director... I believe you should pay more attention to Ms. Sullivan's safety!" "Ms. Sullivan!" Only then did the

director come back to his senses, his expression drastically changing. When he looked up again, the figures of the two people above had already disappeared.

That martial artist, surprisingly, really did carry Sierra away.

Wait a moment... That not right!

The director suddenly realized something A martial artist had no reason to join a film crew as an extra unless he had set his sights on Sierra from the very beginning Now I'm really in trouble!

The director was startledly drenched in a cold sweat suddenly 1/3 At this moment, on a flat patch of land atop the mountain.

The masked man had already set Sierra down, laughing as he said, "How was that, Superstar Sierra? Was it thrilling enough? Your gown almost came off, but luckily, I held it down in time. Wasn't that considerate of me?" Who could the masked man be, if not Eurys?

Cordelia had initially pushed him into the film crew intending for him to play a rogue antagonist to intimidate Sierra. However, to her surprise, the crew assigned him a role with no dialogue, and he wasn't even allowed to show his face. It was truly a waste of talent.

There was no other way.

Emrys had no choice but to wait until they finished filming before he could give Sierra a bit of a thrill.

The excitement was certain However, for Sierra, what surpassed the thrill was sheer terror.

Wouldn't anyone be terrified if they were inexplicably carried up a mountain by someone?

Even now, she had no idea why the masked man before her had brought her here. She assumed he couldn't be a good person, for no decent individual would engage in such actions without reason. Sierra's emotions fluctuated as she asked warily, "Who are you? What is your purpose for doing this?" As she spoke, she gradually moved toward the edge of the cliff, seemingly prepared to jump at any "Sierra, haven't you always wanted to see me? Now that I'm standing in front of you, why can't you recognize me... Oh, that's right. I'm still wearing a mask!" Emrys removed his face mask□That faer bore a striking sense of familiarity, Sierra recognized him immediately, and without a word, she ran over to give Emrys a hug, one filled with a soft and fragrant elasticity Although she had known for some time that Emrys was still alive, when the moment of their actual meeting came, she couldn't help but be overwhelmed with emotion, tears swirling in her

eyes After a while, Sierra's emotions had finally returned to normal The makeup on her face hadn't smudged at all because she hadn't applied any in the place they innair facauity was dathi ule au forsake Kj duan Lace and thar that we to attend to sew How did you end up on the Haw rojenially in die kants Joue of try fire daca w Beruang with mos hist "Hmph! No wonder they were so evasive yesterday. So it was all because of this. Even Caylie joined in to deceive me... Rys, tell me honestly, was this your idea?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 400-His Rogue Nature Sierra was reprimanding her mischievous sisters when a sudden realization struck her. It occurred to her that Emrys might be the mastermind behind all of this.

With that in mind, she fixed her gaze directly on his face.

Emrys immediately shook his head innocently and said, "Sierra, you're mistaken. At most, I can only be considered an accomplice. Delia is the main culprit, and she's the one who assigned me this antagonist role:

Ever since Emrys returned to Jadeborough, he had promised to surprise the ladies one by one However, several of these ideas were actually suggested by Cordelia. Therefore, it could be said that Cordelia was the true villain.

Emrys believed that villains should be bound with ropes, whipped with lashes, and tormented with dripping wax from candles. In the end, they should be left trembling and repenting, allowing the holy water of justice to cleanse the sins within their bodies, "I had a suspicion," Sierra said. "Why would Delia suddenly think of investing in our play? It turns out it was a long-standing plot. But never mind, I, Ms. Sullivan, am magnanimous and won't stoop to your level Sierra casually brushed back the loose strands of her black hair that had fallen by her temples. She was never truly angry at Emrys or her sisters.

The wind atop the mountain was strong, occasionally lifting the hem of Sierra's gown. The slit revealed a large expanse of her fair, smooth skin, and her beautiful legs were as flawless as porcelain.

This scene could be an irresistible temptation for men with a foot fetish.

Unfortunately. Emrys was not one of them... or was he?

He only knew that Sierra's proportions and waistline were similar to those of the seventh sister. Larissa.

Larissa was a martial artist who had rigorously trained over the years, maintaining an impressive physique that was beyond dispute. On the other hand, Sierra, due to her professional demands, exercised strict control over her figure.

The two hadn't seen each other for fifteen years, reminiscing about old times atop the mountain.

No matter how strong the wind was Initially, when the wind lifted Sierra's gown, she would modestly pull it back and hold it down with her hand But after a few times, she couldn't be bothered anymore and let it be as it wished.

Emrys also enjoyed the view.

Suddenly Sierra thought about how she had been whisked away by Emrys in such a bizarre miner She imagined that the film crew must be extremely anxious, and her manager, Amalia Doyle, would probably think something serious had happened to her 1/3 She felt she should give Amalia a call to let her know.

Glancing down at the gown she was wearing, Sierra couldn't help but give a bitter smile.

To avoid being disturbed by her phone while filming, she usually left it with Amalia. Left with no other choice, she turned to Emrys for help.

"How about we head down the mountain, Rys! I'm afraid the crew might start to worry if we stay too long. Besides, the wind is quite strong up here, and it's not exactly convenient to be in this gown. Also, haven't you had enough of playing the rogue?" Sierra's eyes were sharp, instantly seeing through Emrys's rogue nature.

Moreover, he was quite the experienced rogue.

Casting a glance was one thing, but continuously staring at the slit of someone's gown was another.

Sierra gave Emrys a disapproving glare.

Of course, it was just for show.

She wasn't truly angry.

If it had been another man staring at her like this, Sierra would have definitely scowled on the spot. Of course, it was only because of today's filming requirements. Normally, she would never dress like this to go out The gown really accentuated her figure..

Sierra hoped that the audience would focus more on her acting skills rather than her appearance and figure.

After being caught, Emrys calmly withdrew his gaze. his face unflushed and his heart steady.

He had never considered hiding anything.

He even wanted to critique Sierra in person, analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of her physique compared to her other six sisters.

“Allow me to carry you down!” Concerned that the crew might be worried, Sierra reluctantly accepted Emrys offer to lift her delicate body once again, preparing to descend the mountain.

To prevent the wind from blowing her gown up again during the descent. Emrys had no choice but to fly hold the slit of the dress with his hand. With a slight movement, he could feel the roundness and clasticity beneath You must have done that intentionally, you ruffian Sierra exclaimed, her cheeks thushing even more