

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 36-Go And Meet Your Maker Emrys turned to Hendrik and asked flatly. "What did you just say?" Hendrik's jaw almost dropped to the ground..

It was just a single kick!

+10 pearl's Verily, Emrys had sent Hunter flying with a mere kick. He even fractured his arm.

Others might have no idea about Hunter's might, but Hendrik was all too aware of it. Hunter had persisted in training with the wooden dummy every day since he was ten years old and had done so for the past twenty years.

His arms had long since toughened to three times those of the average person.

It was thanks to those iron arms of his that he stood out among the many fighters and became Hendrik's most trusted subordina In fact, Hendrik had been grooming Hunter as his successor.

But in the face of Emrys that day, Hunter could not even withstand a kick from the man.

Worse still, his invincible iron arms were as fragile as a piece of paper.

One could only imagine the terrifying the force of that kick.

Immense shock flooded Hendrik. Gaping at Emrys, he asked, "Who exactly are you?" Someone with such incredible fighting skills despite his young age was definitely no ordinary person.

Hendrik had to get the facts straight, lest he offended a force he could not afford to offend.

"Who am I?" Emrys merely chuckled and repeated that question before answering. "I'm merely someone who's willing to give my life to protect my sister." Hendrik's heart jolted.

He fell into silent contemplation for a 1 Without warning, he proposed solemnly, "Seeing that you're so skilled at fighting, how about working for me? Not only will I never again harass your sister, but I'll even give you a well-off life. What do you think?" After swiftly extending Emrys a job offer, he waited silently for the latter's response, Emrys eyed him strangely and murmured, "You're unworthy of it." Go And Meet... BK 64%

+10 pearls Unworthy of it?

Those three words were a veritable bomb.

All the fighters around them were wholly floored.

They all had dreamed of having Hendrik hold them in high regard. Alas, they had not the capability to achieve that. However, Emrys had actually dared to say that Hendrik was unworthy when the latter had taken the initiative to offer him a job.

It seemed that he was more or less ungrateful.

Hendrik's expression darkened frightfully, and he snarled, "I thought that you were a smart cookie, kid. I didn't expect you to want to do things the hard way.

Needless to say, he was in a foul mood at having been humiliated in front of his many subordinates.

Even more infuriating was Emrys' guts that he dared use that remark back on Hendrik, retorting, "I, too, thought that you were a smart cookie. But from the look of things now, you're playing with fire." "Playing with fire? Haha... I shall see who exactly is doing so!" A malicious smile curved Hendrik's lips. All of a sudden, he placed his hand in the inner pocket of his jacket. When he took it out again, he held an improvised gun in his hand. The pitch-dark muzzle was locked right on Emrys. "You're skilled at martial arts, yes? And you move fast? Let me see whether you can outpace a bullet." It went without saying that Hendrik always carried a weapon to defend himself, which led to him attaining his status at present. With that pocket pistol, he had killed several big shots in the underground circles.

He did not mind taking another person's life that day.

Emrys' eyes constricted imperceptibly. Looking straight at Hendrik, he drawled, "You want to kill me?" "Haha, I don't mind sparing you if you fall to your knees and prostrate yourself before me a hundred times and lick my boots," Hendrik sneered.

"Are you sure?" Emrys confirmed.

Click!

Hendrik simply flicked the safety off in response to that question.

Emrys stilled for a moment.

On the heels of that, he unleashed the murderous intent within him.

"Okay. You can now go and meet your maker." While saying that, he stalked toward Hendrik without paying the pocket pistol any mind..

Hendrik had never encountered such a situation in the past. Whenever he brandished his gun, the person across from him had always been scared witless.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 37-You Can Call Me Sky Devourer Lord +10 pearls
On the contrary, Emrys turned increasingly aggressive when faced with a pitch-black muzzle in his face.

Is he mad?

Sheer panic swamped Hendrik. When he noticed that the man's eyes reflected no fear but only indifference, especially, he was all the more certain that Emrys was a downright cuckoo.

"I'm really going to shoot if you dare take a step closer." He did not even notice the slight quivering of his voice when he said that, and he suffered a total defeat in terms of aura.

He was the one with a weapon, yet an inexplicable sense of uneasiness gripped him.

However, he had no time to brood over it, for Emrys did not bother to heed his warning. Right then, the latter was already less than five meters before him.

"Go to hell!" At long last, he snapped under the tremendous pressure and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

A puff of black smoke wafted out of the barrel of the gun. The revolving bullet whizzed out and headed right for the space between Emrys eyes.

At that critical moment, there was a twist of events.

"Shatter!" Emrys roared.

In the next heartbeat, the bullet fired at lightning speed seemed to have been rendered frozen by some mysterious power.

The sound waves spread out, upon which the bullet reversed directions without warning and struck Hendrik right between the eyes with a pop.

All that remained of Hendrik was silence.

Never had he imagined there to be such a bizarre occurrence in this world.

The bullet bounced, and it was propelled by sound waves at that?

He could not fathom it all. Nonetheless, that was no longer of any importance, for he was already dead at that moment.

Emrys swept an impassive gaze over Hendrik's dead b*dy before looking away.

You Can Call Me... +10 pearl's That was his first time using his magical powers to kill an ordinary Chanaean.

It probably would not be the last time either.

This will be the end of whoever dares to be disrespectful toward Delia and the others.

By then, all the fighters surrounding him were shaking in their boots. They would never have believed such a mystical event had they not witnessed it with their own eyes.

Even then, they felt as though it had all been a dream.

After all, it was utterly terrifying that someone had actually killed a person with just his voice.

Horrified, Hunter asked, "Who exactly are you, Sir?" Leashing his murderous intent, Emrys replied softly, "You can call me Sky Devourer Lord or Emyrean Lord." Sky Devourer Lord? Emyrean Lord?

Hunter and the others were promptly horror-stricken, shaking like a leaf.

Why would someone with a godlike existence in Chanaea be in this tiny city of Jadeborough? That aside, he's even so young!Thud!

Everyone dropped to their knees.

Emrys did not have to say anything further. Just the title of Emyrean Lord was sufficient to make others tremble and kneel before him.

Meanwhile, Gavin felt as though he had been struck by a bolt of lightning His mind went blank, and he was completely stunned.

He could not believe that the weak and scrawny boy who had grown up together with him at Sunshine Children's Home had actually become the unrivaled Emyrean Lord.

Conversely, he was still a good-for-nothing.

“For someone like you, being alive is trouble. If it weren’t for Mr. Olman, I would’ve killed you time and again, As Emrys said that, he grabbed Gavin’s head under the latter’s terrified gaze and sent a pulse of energy to it. In a trice, Gavin’s mind turned into mush.

This time, he had truly gone mad.

After doing all that, Emrys left Midas.

Hunter cast a glance at the dead b*dy on the ground. Out of the blue, he said to the fighters around him sharply, “Mr. Landry committed suicide! Got it?” “Understood, Mr. Lister!” No sooner had Emrys stepped out of Midas than he saw Yelena rushing over with murderous intent radiating off her. At the sight of him, she froze briefly.

“Rys, Hendrik didn’t do anything to you, did he?” Chuckling, Emrys reassured, “I’m exceedingly powerful. Hendrik was all frantic to fall to his knees upon laying eyes on me. He would never dare make things difficult for me.” Right then, his domineering and peerless air had long since disappeared without a trace. All that remained was an ordinary man.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 38-Seeing The Doctor Yelena placed her palm over her heaving chest and let out a sigh. “It’s a good thing you’re fine. Otherwise, I would have to hang Hendrik up and skin him.” Emrys was rendered speechless. Err... the person is already dead, no? Well, she can torture the b*dy.

“Oh! You said you wanted to see Caylie, right? Let’s go. I’ll bring you to her.” Yelena suddenly wrapped her arm around Emrys’ neck.

“Don’t you need to work today?” Emrys asked in a baffled tone.

“Well, I’m already out. I might as well bring you around. Quickly get in the car.

I’m an experienced driver.” “Sure!” Emrys nodded and suddenly asked, “Lena, have you forgotten about someone?” “Who?” “Gavin.” “I don’t know who that is. I only know Rys.” Emrys was rendered speechless once again.

Yelena drove a luxurious Mercedes that men would usually drive because the big car didn’t suit women drivers.

However, Yelena was unlike any other women.

Instead, she and the car were like a match made in heaven. Due to her domineering personality. she just looked natural driving it.

As she was speeding down the highway in Jadeborough, she asked, "Do you know about Caylie's situation?" "Delia told me about her." Emrys nodded. Caylie is a traditional medicine practitioner. She used to work at Jadeborough Hospital, but she left the job for some unknown reason. Now, she owns a traditional medicine clinic, Apricot Hall "Caylie's clinic is up front, Yelena said when the car was arriving at Apricot Hall.

"I just get down here!" "Do you want me to accompany you?" "I want to give Caylie a surprise. If you were to follow me, wouldn't you expose my identity?" Emrys chuckled.

1/2 38 Seeing The... +10 pearls Yelena suddenly recalled what had happened when she met Emrys the other day. After shooting him a glare, she uttered, "I think you're going to scare her instead of giving her a surprise. I'm warning you. Caylie is a nice girl. Don't frighten her." "Are you not a nice girl, Lena?" Emrys instantly regretted asking that question because he could see Yelena's expression getting odd.

"Rys, when we're at home, Delia is around to keep an eye on things. Now, she's not here... Yelena uttered in an extremely alluring tone.

Oh, my. That tone of her is so S**y.

Emrys was startled, and he immediately said, "Lena, I—I'd better get going." A beautiful smile appeared on Yelena's face as she watched Emrys dashing away. "Hmph! What a baby!" Upon entering Apricot Hall, Emrys recognized Caylie White at a glance as the attending doctor because he had seen photos of her before.

Caylie was wearing a white coat, and since it was summer, her short sleeves weren't covering her fair arms. At the lower part of the gown, on the other hand, was a pair of white and slender legs, Wow! Caylie is also a beautiful woman! Seeing that the clinic was empty, Emrys dashed toward Caylie and sat in front of her.

"Hi, my gorgeous doctor. I'm not feeling well," Emrys uttered without wasting a second.

Caylie lifted her head and saw a young man smiling back at her. She couldn't help falling into a trance when she saw the familiar face. This is impossible....

Caylie forced herself to deny that thought.

Right then, Emrys uttered, "My gorgeous doctor, please treat me! What are you waiting for?" "Huh? Oh! I'm sorry. May I know what's wrong with you, Mister?" Caylie asked apologetically.

For some reason, Emrys found Caylie's flustered state rather cute. Besides, Caylie has a nice voice! Her voice is so soft, gentle, and pleasing! She's not cold and distant like Delia, nor is she flirtatious like Lena. 'n fact, she seems like a caring person!

My gorgeous doctor, I have an odd condition. Every time I see a beautiful girl, my heart will race. wildly. That's especially the case now. I can feel my heart pounding out of my chest. What should do?" Emrys asked.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 39-Broken Arm Caylic froze momentarily and smiled. "Mister, I don't think that's a sickness.

You're merely a lustful man. I suggest you go home and take a cold shower to see if you'll feel better." Emrys was clearly flirting with Caylie.

If Emrys were to do that to another woman, that woman would surely call Emrys a pervert and deliver a tight slap across his face.

However, Caylie was still able to respond patiently and gently.

Needless to say, that sort of attitude could easily be taken advantage of

Emrys couldn't bear to tease Caylie again, so he called Cordelia on the phone.

Not only did he want to tell Cordelia he was okay, but he also wanted Cordelia to help him reveal his identity to Caylic. I don't want to have to reveal my birthmark again to prove my identity.

When Caylie found out about it, she dropped the phone and started tearing up.

No wonder he looks familiar! I wasn't imagining it!

The two then embraced each other, and Emrys couldn't help talking about the good old days.

Emrys recalled the past and said, "Caylie, do you still remember us competing to see who could pee the furthest back then? You ended up wetting your shoes, and Mr. Olman scolded you. You ignored me for a few days straight after that!" Caylic didn't expect Emrys to still remember that incident. While blushing, she refuted, "Nonsense! That was Delia." "Caylie! I'm still on the phone! How dare you slander me? I'm going to make you pay!" Suddenly, Cordelia's cold voice was heard through the phone.

Only then did Caylie realize what was going on. She was overwhelmed with emotions moments earlier, and she forgot to end the call. "Oh! I think I remember wrongly. That was probably Nina..." she corrected herself.

With that, Caylie picked up the phone and hung up without giving Cordelia the chance to say anything further, One could only imagine how the beautiful journalist working in

Crounga while investigating the kidnapping of King Jupp would feel if she were to hear that.

Caylie and Emrys continued chatting. All of a sudden, a man in his early twenties rushed into the clinic with the man's father, who was in his forties.

"Is Dr. Faraday here? Please have a look at my father's arm! His arm is broken!" Broken Arm 3.64%#

12 +10 pearl's The young man was panting heavily when he shouted inside Apricot Hall.

The man's father's left arm seemed contorted, and that strongly suggested a fractured arm.

Seeing that, Caylie immediately stepped forward and said, "Dr. Faraday isn't here. I'm on shift today. I'll try to see if I can put your father's arm back into place." "You'll try?" The young man grew anxious. "No. No. I don't trust female doctors for this. I want Dr. Faraday." In terms of general health problems, the gender of the doctor wouldn't make too much of a difference. In terms of bone injuries, however, things weren't as simple. The doctor would need to be strong enough to realign the bones, so male doctors could do a better job in general.

to Therefore, it was understandable for the young man to not trust Caylie.

At that moment, three doctors were working in Apricot Hall, including Caylie.

The most famous of them was Lincoln Faraday.

Lincoln was so famous that every time he was on shift, Apricot Hall would be filled with patients. Needless to say, those patients were all specifically looking for him.

Nonetheless, that didn't mean he had the best medical skills.

Lincoln was only famous because he was mentored by the most famous doctor in the country, Duncan Rodriguez.

The patients merely assumed Lincoln was the most reliable doctor available because he was associated with Duncan.

That was also why medical clinics usually had to pay a fortune to employ famous doctors.

Such an occurrence would have a bigger impact on clinics of a smaller scale.

Hence, it didn't matter how capable Caylic was as a doctor because she still couldn't get customers without fame.

Normally, patients would rather go to the hospital for treatments than visit a clinic without any well-known doctor.

Caylic knew that was the case, so she had no choice but to employ Lincoln at a handsome price. Ever since then, Apricot Hall began to do better in business.

Naturally, that wasn't the first time a patient had rushed into the clinic, demanding to see Lincoln.

*All right, then. Please sit and wait for a while. I'll give Dr. Faraday a call to see if he's free now, Caylie uttered helplessly.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 40-Lincoln had a terrible temper, and even Apricot Hall's owner, Caylie, was afraid of him.

As expected, Lincoln scolded Caylie the moment the call connected. He was telling her off for calling him during his time off.

Caylie hung up the phone aggrievedly and said to the young man in the most gentle tone possible, "Dr. Faraday is busy, so please let me help you." "No. No. I would rather go to an orthopedic clinic somewhere further away." The young man was ng his father out of the clinic.

Just then, Emrys uttered, "Since you don't trust a female doctor, please let me help you." "You?" The young man shot Emrys a suspicious look.

Caylie wanted to say something, but she went quiet upon receiving a signaling gaze from Emrys.

With a smile, Emrys answered, "That's right. I'm a new doctor at Apricot Hall specializing in treating bone injuries." "Okay, then. Take a look at my dad's arm quickly." The young man was rather convinced.

Emrys stepped forward to examine the patient's arm, and his expression suddenly turned grim. "Your dad's condition is dire!" "What's wrong?" The young man got worried.

"This is a severe dislocation of the elbow joint, which is compressing the ulnar nerve and causing dysfunction in the movement of the finger joints." "And?" the young man questioned immediately.

Emrys gave it some thought and uttered in a serious tone, "In this case, we have to proceed with amputation." "Amputation?" The young man widened his eyes in shock.

Caylie's expression also changed dramatically when she heard that. How could Rys say such nonsense? Since when is amputation needed for treating bone fractures? When he gave me the look just now, I thought he knew what he was doing! Who would've thought that he was fooling around?

Caylie had always been treating medical cases with the utmost professionalism and seriousness. Therefore, despite loving Emrys dearly, she was disappointed in him. He vanished fifteen years ago and has returned now to be such an unreliable person.

When the young man finally came to his senses, he fumed, "Why don't you amputate your own arm? Do you really know what you're doing?" 15/12 Wed, 1 Repositioning +10 pearls At the same time, the patient was also trembling all over. "You're a quack doctor, aren't you? What have I ever done to you? Why must you hurt me-" Crack!

All of a sudden, Emrys moved at the speed of light to press the patient's elbow to reposition it.

The patient was still in a fit of rage, so he didn't feel the slightest pain. Both the patient and the young man were stunned by what had happened. Huh? Is it healed? Oh! When the young doctor told us about amputation, he was merely distracting us so that there wouldn't be any pain when he repositioned the old man's elbow.

Indeed, that was the truth. The patient was too focused on venting his anger, and that was why he didn't feel any pain.

By the time they realized what had happened, the patient had regained the mobility of his arm.

"Doctor, I think you're even better than Dr. Faraday. From now on, I only want to seek treatment from you whenever I visit Apricot Hall," the patient said.

The patient and his son paid for the treatment, asked for Emrys name, and thanked him before leaving the clinic.

Caylie's eyes were also sparkling in delight. "Emrys, I didn't know you were an orthopedic doctor. When did you get your medical license?" Caylie was a professional doctor, so she knew how good Emrys' medical skills were. Although the method was simple, it required an excellent technique. How he distracted the patient isn't uncommon in medical treatment. In fact, dentists do that all the time. They would tell their patients to do a countdown of three seconds and remove their patients' teeth before the countdown ends.

Practitioners do that to divert the patients attention. That doesn't apply to orthopedic doctors, though. Doctors in this field must assess thoroughly before applying pressure on the patients to reposition their bones. That process can cause anxiousness in patients, and some might also struggle due to the pain.

Emrys used less than thirty seconds to diagnose the patient when the patient was still moving around, and that required a very strong ability to identify the spot to apply pressure. That's a technique that one has to practice for decades to perfect/ Wait! Rys is only in his early twenties. How could he have learned such an advanced repositioning technique?