

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 401-He Is My Younger Brother “Sierra, you’ve already called me a pervert, so it must have been intentional, right?” Emrys felt no shame at all. Instead of making excuses, he openly admitted his actions.

Sierra was left speechless. She had never seen anyone behave so shamelessly yet be so upfront about it before.

The film crew was in a state of panic. Seth, in particular, was terrified, his face turning ashen. Just then, a producer on set suddenly shouted, “Look, the two of them are coming down!”

Many people were still looking up, seemingly still immersed in the incredible scene they had just witnessed. As the producer shouted, the crew saw Emrys sprinting down, swiftly moving down the steep mountain wall as if he were flying.

This must be the legendary gravity-defying technique!

The director, quick-witted this time, immediately rushed over to personally handle the camera, capturing this scene on film. The image presented through the camera compelled Seth to exclaim in awe, unable to contain himself.

His works leaned more towards a period style, which was the artistic direction he pursued. Right then, the scene displayed through the camera perfectly aligned with the style he sought. That’s exactly what I’m looking for! Seth was overwhelmed with excitement.

After finishing filming the scene, he rushed over to check on Sierra. Sierra’s manager, Amalia, was the first to rush over. Pointing at Emrys, she was about to criticize him when she heard Sierra say, “He is He was just joking with me my younger brother, Emrys. We haven’t seen each other for many year carlier.

“Your younger brother?” Amalia was momentarily taken aback. As Sierra’s manager, she was completely unaware that Sierra had a younger brother.

However, she didn’t feel it was appropriate to ask further.

Her professional relationship with Sierra was rather unique. Generally speaking, managers were typically assigned by management companies to assist their artists in their work. At the same time, they also supervised the artists, preventing them from doing anything out of line.

However, Sierra was different. The person supporting Sierra was a big shot from Jipsdale, who also happened to be the mysterious boss of Skyline Entertainment, Sierra's management company. Therefore, it could be said that Sierra held significant influence within the company. In essence, she had the power to transform Skyline Entertainment into her own personal studio.

However, for reasons unknown, Sierra did not do so. Within the company, she never considered herself as the boss. Instead, she chose to sign a contract with Skyline Entertainment, becoming one of its artists.

The executives at Skyline Entertainment were aware of Sierra's identity, so the so-called contract was merely a formality at best. There wasn't a single clause in it that bound Sierra. Of course, they didn't dare to do so either.

As for the manager they had appointed, Amalia, she was purely there to assist Sierra in handling daily affairs, filtering out trashy scripts, and the like. She didn't dare to order Sierra around at all. At most, she would offer advice on certain matters.

1/2 So, when Amalia heard Sierra say that Emrys was her younger brother, her first reaction was to believe her rather than question Sierra about whether Emrys was her boy toy.

After a brief explanation, Sierra turned to Seth and said. "Mr. Critchlow, I'm truly sorry. My younger brother's mischief has disrupted the film crew's work." "Not at all, Ms. Sullivan. He has actually made an impression on me!" Rather than showing any displeasure, Seth was filled with excitement. His gaze fell upon Emrys, his eyes sparkling intensely.

Seth was considered a well-known director within the industry. He had filmed numerous period-style action dramas, propelling many young actors to stardom.

Naturally, his eye for talent was sharp and seasoned.

Previously, Emrys had his face covered with a black cloth, so his features remained unseen. Now that Emrys revealed his face, Seth couldn't help but marvel at it. This man, he thought, was born to play the male lead.

Furthermore, Emrys possessed exceptional martial arts skills. As he ascended the mountain earlier, his elegant and nimble movements emitted a remarkable aura. Such prowess could not be attained solely through acting abilities.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 402-He Is A Talent Furthermore, Emrys was dressed entirely in black. If he were to wear period clothing and pair it with! white robe, he would perfectly embody the image of an immortal, likely to captivate the hearts of countless female viewers.

The state of the film industry at that time was such that as long as they catered to the preferences of the female audience, the ratings would undoubtedly be good. The ladies might even continue watching an entire series because of a male character they liked.

Even if the plot was somewhat weak, it didn't matter to them,

This was the reason why there was a constant emergence of popular male celebrities. Despite their obvious lack of acting skills, they still managed to thrive and rise to prominence, becoming highly sought-after for various film and television dramas. Many investors even handpicked the actors, insisting that certain popular stars must play the leading male role. Otherwise, they would not consider investing.

Consequently, the pay for these up-and-coming male actors skyrocketed.

In stark contrast, veteran actors known for their acting skills gradually faded into obscurity. Many of these seasoned actors had even reached the point where they had no roles to play.

This was a regrettable phenomenon, but it was also the market's choice.

As a director, Seth often found himself with no choice but to cater to the demands of the market.

The only thing he could do was strive to retain some of his personal characteristics in the works he filmed.

Emrys possessed outstanding external attributes. Compared to those popular young idols, he was in a league of his own. Moreover, he possessed a demeanor that those young male celebrities simply couldn't match.

His appearance had greatly impressed Seth.

The latter firmly believed that if Emrys could play the leading male role in the drama, he would undoubtedly become a rising star.

Seth felt as though he had struck gold. His eyes were fixed intently on Emrys.

From his appearance to his physique, and even his innate charm, everything about Emrys perfectly matched Seth's demands. The more he looked at Emrys, the more satisfied he became.

"Hello, Mr. Lund, my name is Seth Critchlow, the director of this film crew. I'm very pleased to meet you" Seth greeted Emrys enthusiastically, extending his hand towards him.

"I'm Emrys, Sierra's younger brother." Emrys also gave a gentle smile. After shaking hands, he gracefully withdrew his hand. Seth's admiration for Emrys grew even more. He turned to Sierra and said, "Ms.

Sullivan, your brother is very talented. Have you ever considered getting him to join the entertainment industry? If he could act in a scene with you, it would certainly be a hit

*Cherished By Seven Sisters* chapter 403-Emrys Declines The Offer Emrys didn't particularly enjoy the feeling of being watched.

Despite being Emerentius and an Empyrean Lord, he seldom mentioned these two identities. He feared that if the public became aware of them, it would disrupt his peaceful life.

At home, there were many beautiful sisters waiting for him to guide... Ahem, waiting for care of them. These leisurely days were something Emrys was quite content with.

If he were to enter the entertainment industry like Sierra, he would be hounded by the paparazzi all day long in the event he became famous.

Emrys had heard from Cordelia a long time ago that ever since Sierra became a big star, she had to return home in secret. She even had to buy a house in Summerbank, fearing that she might lead the paparazzi to her home and disrupt the lives of her other sisters.

Therefore, in order to avoid the predicament of having a home he couldn't return to, Emrys decisively rejected Seth's request.

Seth lamented, "Since you have no intention of venturing into the entertainment industry, Mr. Lund, I cannot force you. However, I still hope that you will give it some serious thought. Whenever you come around to the idea, feel free to call me! I will, without a doubt, tailor a script for you at the earliest opportunity." As he spoke, Seth handed Emrys a business card.

It was evident that Seth truly admired Emrys. Otherwise, he wouldn't have proposed tailoring a drama specifically for him, allowing a newcomer to take the lead role. This was a move that entailed significant risk, but Seth believed it was worth a try.

"When the day comes that I've figured it out and can't hold back my desire for acting. I'll follow in Sierra's footsteps." As Emrys spoke, he still reached out to accept the business card handed over by Seth. It was a matter of courtesy after all.

For a newcomer to land the leading male role in their first drama, there are typically only two scenarios. The first was that they had substantial support from a powerful patron. The second was that they possessed an exceptionally outstanding image and demeanor, perfectly aligning with the character of the male protagonist in the drama.

Emrys was slotted in by the investors and was also Sierra's younger brother, which meant that he certainly had a powerful patron. However, the reason Seth took a liking to him was definitely not because of his background.

What Seth was truly captivated by was Emrys' personal charm.

When Seth announced his intention to promote Emrys to the leading male role, all the surrounding actors, whether they were extras or in supporting male and female roles, couldn't help but look on with eyes filled with envy.

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Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 404-The Unexpected Decision With this in mind, it was not difficult for everyone to comprehend Emrys' actions.

They could hardly have imagined that Emrys declined Seth's offer simply because he didn't want to draw attention to himself. It was not as complicated as they had thought.

If Emrys truly desired fame, he did not need to rely on acting at all.

Revealing his identity as the Emyrean Lord would be more than sufficient.

Among the crowd, a young man dressed in an impressive period costume observed Emrys refusal of Seth's offer. His anxious heart quietly settled, and he

secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

His name was Corbin Lukis, the leading man in this drama. He had made his debut as a popular male celebrity, setting the trend for popularity-driven television dramas, However, Corbin was not content with being labeled as a popular young actor.

After gaining significant fame a few years ago, he did not exploit his popularity for quick money. Instead, he spent several years refining his acting skills. This drama marked his comeback, showcasing a significant improvement in his acting compared to before. He hoped that through this drama, he could completely shed his title as a popular male celebrity and be recognized as a skilled actor. Therefore, this drama was of utmost importance to him.

If Emrys had accepted Seth's offer to act, there was a high chance that Corbin would have been replaced as the male lead. After all, even though he also had financial backing, it was somewhat weaker compared to Sierra's.

Emrys' rejection essentially provided Corbin with an opportunity.

Thus, he couldn't help but cast a grateful glance toward Emrys.

However, at that moment, Emrys suddenly let out a mysterious laugh and said, "Mr. Critchlow, although I don't plan to join the entertainment industry. I will definitely support Sierra's drama." Upon hearing these words, Corbin's heart was once again gripped with unease.

Seth's eyes lit up as he asked, "Could it be that you plan to retire from the industry after finishing this drama with Ms. Sullivan?" He reached the pinnacle of his career as soon as he started and retired when he was at his peak. I'm impressed!

Seth did not concern himself with whether Emrys would continue acting in the future. As long as Emrys could perform as the male lead just once, he would be completely satisfied. After all, what Seth looked forward to the most was someone who could interpret the artistic concept in his mind.

Emrys was extremely suitable for the task.

Seth's hope was rekindled once again, his gaze full of anticipation as he looked at Emrys. However, he 1/2 "Um... When Emrys said those words, everyone, including Seth and Corbin, was stunned.

He declines the lead role yet wants to act as the body double? This young man is truly ambitious.

Sierra was slightly taken aback, then she glared at Emrys reproachfully. This pervert, does he have to be so blatantly obvious with his intentions?

Seth looked at Sierra curiously and said. "Ms. Sullivan, it seems that your younger brother doesn't quite understand your standards for accepting roles.

Sierra essentially did not do kissing scenes, let alone passionate ones. Even if there were any, a stand-in would take her place.

Therefore, the situation Emrys spoke of simply did not exist, causing his perverted plan to fall through.

Seth suggested, "Mr. Lund, Ms. Sullivan does not have such a role in this drama. However, there are several supporting female characters who do have such scenes, and they are all played by the actresses. themselves. Perhaps you could consider taking on the role for them?" Playing a supporting female role in Seth's films required a certain level of beauty. Although they couldn't compare to Sierra, they were at least B-list stars.

It wasn't a role that an ordinary person could easily take on.

However, upon hearing Seth's words, the beautiful supporting actresses nearby, who were involved in the intimate scenes, unexpectedly became excited, subtly revealing a sense of anticipation.

Having Emrys perform passionate scenes with them not only did not bother the supporting actresses, but there was also a subtle sense of anticipation among them.

Without mentioning Emrys's physical appearance and personality, the most significant aspects were his identity and background.

He was a martial artist and Sierra's younger brother.

Either of these two points was enough to attract their attention. If they could truly immerse themselves. during passionate scenes, then they would have hit the jackpot.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 405-Corbin Expresses His Gratitude To Emrys  
Sierra's company, Skyline Entertainment, was a powerhouse in the entertainment industry, controlling extensive resources. If they could access these resources through Emrys, their path to becoming top-tier actresses would be clear.

It was their dream opportunity.

Therefore, they were extremely excited.

However, without hesitation. Emrys shrugged and said, "If there are no passionate scenes with Sierra, then forget it. I'm also afraid that I might actually get carried away when acting with other women.

The supporting actresses thought to themselves. We aren't afraid at all. We were actually hoping you'd lose control of yourself. After all, the producers have already had their turn.



Sierra interpreted his words differently. Her dreamy eyes narrowed slightly as she scoffed lightly and said. "So, what you're saying is, you're not afraid of getting carried away if you're acting with me?" You're sharp as always.

Emrys looked at Sierra approvingly, then confidently wrapped his arm around Sierra's slender waist and said. "You are my sister, how could I possibly harm you?" As she spoke, a surge of warmth spread from Sierra's slender waist, engulfing her entire body. It felt as if she was being electrified, causing her delicate body to tremble slightly. Her eyes, clear as water, were suddenly filled with agitation.

Without a doubt, it was Emrys' life energy that was causing mischief.

This pervert, in a classic case of saying one thing and meaning another, is deliberately trying to embarrass me. Caylie and Lena even claim that he is shy.

Don't they have any conscience at all? Sierra thought to herself with a soft sigh.

Sierra leaned her delicate body against Emrys, her legs feeling somewhat weak.

She could only maintain her composure in this manner.

Emrys let out a light laugh, deliberately letting go of his grip. He sidestepped, further infuriating Sierra.

In order not to lose her composure, she had no choice but to follow Emrys' movements, her body feeling weak and soft. Her hand subsequently pinched Emrys' waist, and she muttered under her breath. "I dare you to move again."

Let's see what happens next!" To the onlookers, it appeared as though Sierra had willingly leaned into Emrys' embrace.

Their sibling bond is truly deep, everyone thought, filled with envy.

Upon witnessing this scene, Seth felt a growing sense of regret. He had never seen Sierra being so intimate with any man before. If they were to star in a drama together, there would be no need for body doubles, even for the passionate scenes 1/2 Perhaps it could even lead to Sierra's on-screen kiss debut, which would undoubtedly become a major sensation.

Unfortunately, Emrys had no intention of entering the entertainment industry.

Sierra took a while to recover, waiting until the electrifying sensation within her had completely dissipated before she finally moved away from Emrys. Even so, she nearly stumbled.



With a swift move, Emrys quickly supported her, pretending not to notice as he said, "Sierra, look at you. Acting is so strenuous that you can't even stand properly. How about we find a time for me to give you some treatment to replenish your energy and blood?" "Go on pretending, you pervert. Don't think I don't know that it was you who sabotaged me just now, Sierra glared at Emrys, speaking with annoyance.

If it weren't for the crowd, she would have definitely let Emrys know who was in charge.

"I'm going to change my clothes first." Sierra couldn't be bothered to argue with Emrys anymore. She decided to head to the makeup room to change out of her gown.

Emrys glanced at his own attire, the costume of a background extra, and decided to change back into his own clothes. By the time he emerged, Sierra was still in the process of changing her outfit.

Girls really know how to dawdle, Emrys thought to himself.

At that moment, the main male character, Corbin, approached Emrys and said, "I really appreciate what you did earlier, Mr. Lund." Emrys looked at him in surprise. "What are you thanking me for?" "If you had accepted Mr. Critchlow's offer to act, I believe they would have replaced me as the lead actor. So, it's because of you that I got this opportunity," Corbin said with a bitter smile.

He realized that Emrys' personality was better suited for playing the male lead role than his own. To be more precise, no one was more suitable than Emrys. After all, Corbin was no longer the same person he used to be.

At the height of his career, he made the courageous decision to change direction.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 406-newcomer if they disappear for just two or three years.

This is because cultivating a newcomer with little popularity comes at a low cost.

As long as they have a decent physical appearance, they can be introduced to the public for a trial run after their persona and image are built up by the management company.

If one doesn't work out, they will be replaced by another until someone finds success.

For these management companies, even if the first ninety-nine individuals are mere cannon fodder, they will have a windfall as long as the hundredth one

makes it big. Veteran actors of the past required significant investment to be nurtured, while their acting skills needed time to be honed..

As for young male idols, they attract fans with their physical appearance and public persona. Thus, their acting skills are not as important in the beginning.

Hence, many budding male celebrities, after gaining popularity, frequently appear on the screen. They use the few years of their prime to fervently make as much as they can, milking the most out of their youth.

Individuals like Corbin, who choose to take the hard route during the peak of their popularity, are extremely rare.

This also implies that Corbin is extremely susceptible to being replaced by upcoming young talents.

He has already missed his peak of popularity. Unlike the previous two or three years when countless people would knock on his door daily, inviting him to perform, he took the initiative to approach Seth to offer himself for the drama.

Seth, considering their past relationship, agreed to give him an opportunity.

As the first piece of work following his career transition, Corbin cherishes this opportunity greatly, putting in immense effort during the filming.

However, no matter how hard one tries, there is still a noticeable gap when compared to naturally gifted competitors like Emrys.

It's because Emrys isn't merely acting. The charisma he exudes is innate. Even seasoned actors with decades of experience would feel inferior in comparison.

Emrys pats Corbin's shoulder and says, "That's just how geniuses are. But don't be disheartened, I think you'll have a chance in the future. You could try playing the role of Emphyrean Lord." Such is the nature of a genius....

Emrys is indeed not modest at all. However, his earlier statement about trying out the role of Kangrycan Lord has genuinely scared Corbin. After all, Emphyrean Lord is not someone who can be disrespected casually. 1/2 "Mr. Lund, stop joking around. In this world, there isn't a single person qualified to portray Emphyrean Lord. Yes, not a single one, Corbin says with a face full of respect.

Emphyrean Lord is a hero of Chanaea, a figure held in the highest esteem throughout the nation. Regardless of the situation, his name should not be casually brought up in conversation. This is the respect that Emphyrean Lord rightfully deserves, not to mention bringing him onto the screen.

Perhaps it will only be possible to produce a heroic drama series a hundred years later to glorify the exploits of Emphyrean Lord. However, this can only occur under the

direction of the highest leader of Chanaca, Otherwise, it would be a capital offense, and this is not an exaggeration at all.

Seeing his terrified expression, Emrys gives a bitter smile and says, "Look at you, acting as if Empyrean Lord is some kind of ferocious beast. In reality, beneath his dragon mask, he is just like you-he has two eyes, a nose, and a mouth. He's not as terrifying as you think." Emrys shakes his head, but his words cause a drastic change in Corbin's expression. He says, "Mr. Lund, this isn't a matter of him being fearsome. I'm not scared of him, but rather, Empyrean Lord is a sacred entity. My actions stem from a sense of respect." It is precisely from that respect that fear is induced. This is fundamentally different from the usual concept of fear.

Corbin hesitated for a moment before speaking. "Mr. Lund, I strongly advise against repeating what you just said, particularly in our line of work in the entertainment industry where we must be mindful of our words. Often, even if we don't intend any harm, our words can be manipulated by individuals with hidden agendas, potentially leading to severe consequences in our lives." While Emrys had expressed his disinterest in being part of the entertainment industry, Corbin had a different perspective on the matter.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 407-Romantic Encounters.

Many things in this world continue to happen even if we don't want them to.

Ever since Emrys revealed to the entire crew that he was Sierra's younger brother, his life was no longer under his control. The paparazzi, in particular, were eager to target those close to celebrities and uncover unknown facts about them.

This was especially true for a beautiful superstar like Sierra, who rarely had any negative news. As a result, the entertainment media outlets were even more determined to find a weakness in her through her younger brother, Emrys

The film crew was a diverse group, and there was no guarantee that the recent interaction between Emrys and Sierra hadn't been secretly captured by someone with ulterior motives, ready to post it online for sensationalism.

Therefore, every word and action of Emrys in the future could potentially affect Sierra. Even the slightest mistake could have a devastating impact on her career.

The statement Emrys just made was indeed risky.

Beneath the dragon mask, there were two eyes, a nose, and a mouth. This was the truth, as Empyrean Lord was human after all and not some kind of monster.

However, it was still something that shouldn't be said.

If overheard by unscrupulous media, they could easily exploit it for publicity.

They might create headlines like: Famous actress Sierra's younger brother speaks out of turn, openly showing contempt for Empyrean Lord.

The keywords "Sierra" and "Empyrean Lord" would easily grab the public's attention.

The content of the article, combined with Emrys' statement, was bound to cause a tremendous uproar.

In the hearts of the people of Chanaea, Empyrean Lord had already been deified and become a figure of faith. Therefore, it was unforgivable for anyone to humanize a god.

If that were to happen, Sierra's strong backing in the entertainment industry would be no match for the public's fervent idolization of Empyrean Lord. It would truly be a disaster.

Therefore, Corbin's concern was not unwarranted. He kindly advised Emrys, hoping that he would be more mindful of his words and actions in the future.

After doing everything, Emrys looked deeply into Corbin's eyes and said, "I greatly appreciate your reminder. I will certainly be more cautious in the future."

Beings like Empyrean Lord are indeed not something that ordinary folks like us can casually discuss. It's good that you understand, Mr. Lund. Just remember to speak and act cautiously. Quer again. Ladlau tried to give him some advice then laughed bitterly and said, "Anyway, I won't let Cortau 1.2 interfere with your romantic encounters." After saying what needed to be said, he tactfully took his leave and returned to the filming location.

Emrys watched Corbin's retreating figure, a faint smile playing at the corners of his mouth. Corbin is indeed an interesting character worth befriending. As for his mention of romantic encounters... Emrys turned his head and immediately understood what Corbin meant. A few beautiful women were walking towards him. They were the same B-list celebrities from earlier, eagerly anticipating performing passionate scenes with Emrys.

To reach B-list status in the competitive world of actresses meant that one's beauty was extraordinary. Many of these girls were considered the most beautiful on campus even during their time at drama school.

Moreover, they were just one opportunity away from becoming A-list actresses. To seize this opportunity, the quickest way was to secure a financial backer. As long as there was a patron supporting them, success was almost guaranteed.

In their eyes, Emrys was one such patron.

"Mr. Lund, I'm a girl with dreams. I have a deep passion for art, and for the sake of art, I am willing to give everything I have." A demure-looking girl approached Emrys and introduced herself with a sweet smile. At the same time, she playfully tossed her hair, emitting a captivating fragrance, as she turned on the charm.

Her words were incredibly inspiring.

A girl who is truly dedicated to art must have a deep love for it.

Emrys greatly admired a girl like her who is driven to pursue her dreams.

Shortly after, another girl spoke up. "Mr. Lund, ever since I entered this profession, I made a promise to myself that I would distinguish myself from others. Money is not my main priority. I simply want to make my family proud because I come from a rural area..."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 408-The Dense Emrys.

Emrys was on the verge of tears, expressing, "You all are truly admirable.

Chanaca is in need of such positive and proactive young women like you. You are the role models of independent women in new era. You must persist on the path you've chosen, and success will surely come your way one Emrys was deeply moved, so he spoke at length, delivering an inspiring speech to these girls who h dreams.

It's evident that they have come to me for encouragement, Emrys was proud to be able to assist them.

As the conversation continued, another girl approached him. She was tall and dressed simply, with a white sun hat adorning her head. Despite this, Emrys immediately spotted her among a crowd of exceptionally attractive girls.

Emryss eyes lit up, and he confidently approached the girl, grasping her smooth hand and saying. "My lady, you must be just like these inspiring girls, deeply in love with art and willing to give everything for it right "Indeed, Mr. Lund, you're correct. I do love art and I'm willing to dedicate myself to it. However, I only contribute my effort and not my body. So, kindly remove your grubby hands from mine." "My lady, your words are not entirely accurate. Devotion is also a form of hard work, and if you don't put in effort, it only means that the man behind you is not up to par." Emrys s not only did not release his grip, but he tightened it, a mischievous smile playing on his lips.

The girl stomped hard on Emrys's foot with her flat shoes, angrily retorting. "You pervert! Just because I respectfully called you Mr. Lund, you take advantage of the situation?" The girl wearing the white sun hat was none other than Sierra, who had already changed her clothes Dressed in simple attire, she was a stark contrast to the women earlier who were clad in seductive gowns. Her aura was distinctly different, possessing a sunny vibrancy absent in the others.

A few B-list actresses nearby, upon hearing that subtly sarcastic remark, initially felt a bit displeased. However, as soon as they turned around and realized that the comment had come from Sierra, their expressions immediately changed.

"Ms Sullivan We'll leave you and your brother to your conversation" The women left with expressions of awkwardness, casting a resentful glance at Emrys before they departed. The purpose of their visit was something every man should have understood.

Yet Emrys, being dense, surprised them by delivering an impassioned and maining speech. Ovuly, de women were not there to listen to it insured they should have explicitly said. Til accompany you tonight and you'll promote me after that alright?" Offering themselves for the sake of art; their hint couldn't be any clearer.

Yet, Emrys continued encouraging them on and on, speaking with such enthusiasm that they felt too embarrassed to interrupt him and ask for his contact information. Now that Sierra had arrived, they felt even more awkward to do so.

Thus, they could only leave dejectedly.

Sierra managed to free her hand from Emrys grasp. Wearing an indiscernible smile, she said, "How does it feel to be surrounded by beautiful women? Are you going to blame me for ruining your romantic prospects?" "Of course not. No matter how many women there are, they could never compare to you, Sierra. You are a person of pure and noble character!" "You're a smooth-talker, but those girls are all B-list celebrities still." "Even then, they pale in comparison to my beautiful sisters." "Although it might seem like you're just trying to flatter me, it's still nice to hear.

Come on, I won't be eating on set today. I'll accompany you out. I've already informed Amalia.

Without any hesitation, Sierra took hold of Emrys arm.

Emrys asked, surprised, "You're a famous celebrity. Aren't you concerned about rumors spreading if you're seen in public holding a stranger's arm like this?" "Tsk!" Sierra clicked her tongue and casually replied, "I've never tried to maintain an image of being single. What's the big deal if I openly have a relationship, especially considering you're my brother?" "Aren't you worried that your male fans will stop supporting you?" I've mentioned it before, acting is just a hobby for me. I hope that the audience will appreciate me for my acting skills, not for anything else. If they stop being my fans simply because they see me on the street with a man, it only indicates that my acting skills have not yet gained their approval. Moreover...

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 409-Sugar Daddy Sierra glanced briefly at Emrys before continuing. "When you were on set earlier, you put your ar around my waist in front of so many people. Did you think that wouldn't cause any rumors? You pervert!" Remembering the strange and electrifying sensation from earlier, Sierra couldn't help but scold Emrys.

Emrys laughed heartily and said, "Haha, now that you've put it that way. Sierra, I can relax." That being said. Sierra still obediently put on her mask. If she were to attract a crowd of onlookers, it would indeed be a troublesome matter.

This was also why she dressed so modestly.

alk on the street later and After such a simple disguise, the two encountered little hindrance on the street.

They strolled around for a while until Sierra felt hungry. Consequently, they entered a restaurant and requested a private room.

After ordering their meal, Emrys hesitated before asking. "Sierra, tell me honestly. Do you have a sugar daddy?" In the chaotic entertainment industry, where the good and the bad intermingled, Sierra had her own standards for accepting roles. She refused to take on roles that involved kissing scenes or intimate scenes. Yet, despite her restrictions, renowned directors still sought her out for their films. Clearly. there was more to her background than met the eye.

Moreover, while he was changing his clothes on set, several B-list actresses came over to show goodwill toward Emrys. That indicated that there were resources behind Sierra that the actresses were eager to obtain.

Various signs indicated that Sierra had the support of a powerful figure.

Upon hearing Emrys' question, Sierra paused for a moment, then smiled and playfully bent her finger like a dancer, saying, "I don't have a sugar daddy, but I do have quite a few fiancés. After all, it's only natural for a beauty like me to be favored by scions." France, not to mention having quite a few of them? Emrys expression slightly changed.

He swallowed and said, "Sierra, you're not joking, are you?" "It was you who started joking first.

Just a moment ago, Sierra was all smiles, her face radiant. But in the next second, her pretty face darkened, and she chided, "You old pervert, you don't even trust your own sister. Do you think I'm the kind of woman who gains popularity by relying on men Seeing the change in Sierra's expression, Emrys immediately felt a wave of panic. He stood up straightened his body, and began to explain. "Sorry, Sierra. It's not that I don't trust you. I just find a strange, that's all 1/2 Secing Emrys, a grown man, standing as straight as a child who had done something wrong, his face full of nervousness and guilt, how could Sierra possibly remain angry?

Moreover, she simply wanted to tease Emrys a little.

She wasn't angry at all.



That was because her other sisters had asked the same question.

The environment of the entertainment industry was just like that. It was extremely difficult for one remain unaffected in order to survive. For a girl like Sierra to secure a certain status in such a chaotic and unpleasant environment, it was hard not to speculate about the factors behind her success. Sierra chuckled and said, "Look at how nervous you are. I was just teasing you."

"Did you actually take it seriously? I'm not really angry." Her radiant smile caused a stir in Emrys' heart.

He genuinely feared that his earlier words would hurt Sierra's feelings.

Emrys let out a sigh and said, "Sierra, I trust you. I won't ask such foolish questions in the future." Taking in his reaction, Sierra felt warmth in her heart. She said, "Actually, it's perfectly normal for you to have doubts, Rys. If you didn't, it would mean you don't care about me!" Sierra, Just as Emrys was about to speak, Sierra cut him off with a dismissive gesture, saying, "The Langford family from Jipsdale is the powerful force behind me. They also happen to own the management company I'm affiliated with, Skyline Entertainment." Sierra proceeded to provide further details at a leisurely pace.

This story, when recounted, was indeed rather peculiar.

When Sierra initially entered the entertainment industry, she had no connection whatsoever with the Langford family.

Her entry into the industry was purely driven by her interest, without any consideration of whether she would achieve fame or not. Therefore, the idea of climbing the social ladder or willingly conforming to unspoken rules never crossed her mind.

To Sierra, that experience was simply an opportunity to gain exposure while working with a film crew. Even if she were to fail, she could always return to assist Cordelia in managing Cordelia Group.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 410-Friar Athos But the reality turned out to be different.

Sierra's thoughts were somewhat overly idealistic.

A girl like her, blessed with both beauty and a great figure, stood out from the crowd. Most importantly, she possessed a unique aura, unlike all the other opportunistic girls. Therefore, it was hard for her not to attract attention.

The first time she worked as a background extra in a minor film crew, she caught the director's eye.

The director had promised her that he would promote her to the lead female role and even guarantee her fame. However, there was a condition. Sierra had to give something in return.

The director's intention was very clear, His underlying intention was simply to make Sierra accept the unwritten rules.

Naturally, Sierra wasn't pleased. She made it clear on the spot that she would never sacrifice her body to secure the lead role.

The director persisted for a while, but when he found it impossible to sway Sierra, he resorted to underhanded tactics. However, at that moment, members of the Langford family unexpectedly showed up and taught the director a stern lesson.

Since then, there had been no news about that director in the entertainment industry. That clearly showed that the Langford family held a high position in the entertainment world.

It was only later that she found out that the Langford family was actually the secret boss behind Skyline Entertainment.

She just didn't understand why the Langford family was helping her.

Later on, the Langford family informed Sierra that a significant member of their family had been critically ill but was saved by an old friar.

The old friar did not accept any payment but specifically instructed the Langford family to protect Sierra. In order to repay the favor, the Langford family decided to sign Sierra under the banner of Skyline Entertainment. On one hand, the Langford family wanted to help her fulfill her dream, and on the other hand, they could better protect Sierra.

Sierra didn't dare to agree casually, That was because she was acquainted with the old friar, too. Therefore, she found this situation of receiving something for nothing to be highly unreliable.

Back then, Sierra had even made up her mind to leave the entertainment industry, never to wade through their murky waters again.

1/2 However, the Langford family unexpectedly made an even more astonishing decision. They said that since Sierra no longer wished to be in the entertainment industry, she might as well move behind the scenes and become a boss. The Langford family was willing to gift her Skyline Entertainment.

Skyline Entertainment held a significant position in the entertainment industry.

Many popular stars had once been artists under the banner of Skyline Entertainment.

Yet, the Langford family so casually decided to give Sierra the company.

That greatly unsettled Sierra. Naturally, she didn't dare to accept such a valuable gift.

The Langford family pleaded earnestly, insisting on being given a chance to repay the old friar's kindness because they dared not ignore his words, Sierra hesitated about that matter for a long time.

In the end, after careful consideration, she chose to become an artist under the banner of Skyline Entertainment. When signing the contract, she meticulously read it over and over again, ensuring there were no clauses that would be detrimental to her before she finally signed it.

Afterward, she observed for a long period of time and found that the Langford family truly had no ill will toward her. Not only did they refrain from making her attend social engagements, but they also directed many excellent film and television resources toward her.

All in all, the Langford family had essentially prepared to hand over Skyline Entertainment to Sierra.

However, Sierra was generous. After obtaining those resources, she didn't keep them to herself. Instead, she willingly shared them with the other artists in the company. Quite a few artists gained significant popularity due to those resources.

That was the reason why Sierra held such a high position in the entertainment industry.

After hearing everything, Emrys had a rough guess. With a somewhat peculiar tone, he asked, "Sierra, is the old friar who saved the Langford family member's life called Athos?" Sierra's eyes instantly lit up, and she exclaimed, "Yes, that's correct. I heard it from the Langford family. The old friar is named Athos. They even asked me about my relationship with Friar Athos, but little did they know that I wasn't acquainted with him. Do you happen to know him, Rys?" Since Emrys was able to mention the name of the old friar right away, Sierra assumed that Emrys must be familiar with him.

Her curiosity was immediately aroused.

Emrys chuckled awkwardly and replied, "We're more than just acquaintances.

We're actually quite close. I never expected that old rascal to be so loyal. He took good care of all of you in my absence. I suppose I can forgive him for using my sketches to make money in such a despicable way."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 411-Busy With Work Sierra's curiosity was piqued, and she hastily asked Emrys what was going on.

Emrys had no choice to truthfully respond, saying that the old friar was his master.

After hearing that, a peculiar light flickered in Sierras beautiful eyes. She said, "So, you learned your medical skills from Friar Athos? No wonder you earned the title of being a miracle doctor as soon as you returned." Sierra had already learned about Emrys general situation through WhatsApp with her sisters. She found out that after Emrys returned to Jadeborough, he

quickly became a renowned miracle doctor, a fact that filled her with considerable pride. My younger brother has made something of himself.

Now, knowing that Emrys was the disciple of the old triar, Sierra could understand how Emrys possessed such impressive medical skills at such a young age. An accomplished mentor has skilled mentees.

Sierra had never met Athos, but from the snippets of conversation among the Langford family, it was clear that Athos' medical skills were extraordinary.

Otherwise, the Langford family wouldn't have been so desperate to ask Sierra to give them a chance to repay their debt of gratitude.

The Langford family believed Sierra must have had some connection with Athos, but the exact nature of their relationship was unclear.

Even Sierra was unsure, After hearing Emrys words that day, Sierra gained clarity. So, this was the reason why Friar Athos had asked the Langford family to protect me. It was all because of Rys.

Sierra looked at Emrys' extraordinarily handsome face, feeling deeply moved in her heart. With such a brother, what more can one ask for!

Sierra wanted to get up and embrace Emrys, but just as she was about to, Emrys said something that completely dampened her spirits.

"Sierra, from what you're saying, it seems like you're the one calling the shots at Skyline Entertainment. The company can't really restrain you. Then, you should have been able to come and see me a few months ago. Why did you delay until now?" Originally, Emrys had seen the sisters' group chat conversations from Caylie's phone. When she first found out that Emrys was still alive, Sierra claimed she could not return because the company wouldn't let her leave.

It was only that day that Emrys realized, given Sierra's status, how Skyline Entertainment could dare to stop her. She could actually do whatever she pleased.

A look of apology spread across Sierra's pretty face. She gave an embarrassed smile and said, "Hehe, Ive genuinely been busy. If I didn't use the company is an excuse, you

would definitely think that I prioritize my career over you.” Sierra held significant sway in Skyline Entertainment’s discourse. Even during filming, if she said she wanted to take a half-month vacation to Sloumont, it was unlikely that anyone would dare to stop her. At that time, they would grumble about it behind her back.

1/2 behavior.

As mum crew and frequently displayed diva-like. A photo even circulated showing Sierra with a dark expression, slapping a D-list celebrity. Those were nothing more than fake rumors.

In reality, it was the obscure young actress who sought out Sierra, asking her for acting lessons. Sierra, eager to share, ended up being taken advantage of by the unscrupulous media, who seized that opportunity to tarnish her reputation.

After the news was revealed, it sparked a wave of taking sides in the entertainment industry.

Approximately seventy percent of people were in support of Sierra, including a number of popular celebrities. They had all worked with Sierra before and knew her character well. They were certain that she would never bully newcomers.

In reality, with just a bit of thought, one would know that given Sierra’s position in Skyline Entertainment, there was absolutely no need for her to bully newcomers.

It was similar to a female CEO of an entertainment company who, out of personal interest, decided to act in films for her own amusement. However, it is completely untrue to claim that this CEO frequently bullied newcomers on set due to her fear of them posing a threat to her position.

It was as if the son of a restaurant owner volunteered to work as a dishwasher in the kitchen but then decided to dismiss all the other dishwashers after just a few days, fearing that they would steal his title as the best dishwasher.

The principle was straightforward and easily comprehensible, yet thirty percent of individuals opted to take the opposing stance.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 412-Plenty Of Houses So, what was their background?

Some simply wanted to ride the wave of popularity, while others were driven by jealousy. In addition, there were those stars who had past grievances with Sierra, and they were the main factors that fueled the situation.

After the incident unfolded, the D-list celebrity, who was reluctantly thrust into the spotlight, stepped forward to clarify that the news was false.

The truth of that day was that Sierra was teaching the D-list celebrity how to convincingly portray the emotional scenes of a villain.

However, the outcome was quite counterproductive.

Under the influence of unscrupulous media, internet trolls and ghostwriters launched their crusade for justice. They flocked to the D-list celebrity's public platform, voicing their intense opinions and asking her if she had been threatened.

People questioned whether the D-list celebrity had received any benefits and was thus speaking out in public relations for Sierra. Some criticized the D-list celebrity, accusing her of bootlicking Sierra instead of upholding justice on her behalf. Netizens questioned whether she was born to be despicable.

The situation was becoming increasingly peculiar.

It even escalated to personal attacks, forcing the D-list celebrity to lay low and avoid interacting with the public.

And so, the righteous netizens remarked that the D-list celebrity was keeping a low profile out of guilt.

In the end, that D-list celebrity almost succumbed to depression.

That was a peculiar phenomenon in the entertainment industry. In fact, it could be said that this was a strange occurrence that could be found in any profession that required exposure to the public eye. Truths and falsehoods were intertwined, and the general public, likened to gossiping spectators, was easily led astray by unscrupulous media.

It was precisely because of that incident that Sierra found herself in the eye of the storm. However, she disliked wasting her time on such trivial entertainment news. At most, she would issue a brief statement as a response. As for whether the internet trolls believed it or not, she couldn't care less.

Sierra's interest in acting was driven by passion. The fact that her role in the drama was recognized by the audience was something to be happy about. She really didn't want to get involved in such schemes as others. That was the situation then.

However, in order not to consume more public resources, Sierra had been more cautious about her words and actions during that period. She feared that if she abruptly left the crew during filming, some people might exaggerate and accuse her of putting on airs.

After careful consideration, Sierra decided to suppress her desire to see Emrys.

After all, knowing th Emrys was still alive, she was certain that there would be opportunities to see him in the future. That thought served as a source of anticipation for her.

That was the reason why Sierra had delayed until now to return to Jazona to see Emrys.

The intricacies and disputes of the entertainment industry were something that Sierra generally didn't like to discuss much with her sisters.

Whenever her sisters saw entertainment news and asked about it. Sierra would always dismiss it as a trivial matter, not worth worrying about.

For her, those were indeed trivial matters.

If things truly became too bothersome, Sierra figured she could always choose to quit the entertainment industry.

After the two finished their meals and left the restaurant. Sierra instinctively glanced around, her delicate eyebrows furrowing slightly.

She remarked, "The reporters in the entertainment industry truly live up to their reputation as paparazzi. They're so good at their job." y were still When she entered the restaurant with Emrys, she noticed a few suspicious individuals. They there when they left, so it was clear that those people were tailing them.

Emrys had noticed it early on and said with a laugh. They indeed have a knack for it. Even with your hat and mask on, they still managed to recognize you "I suspect we were targeted by these paparazzi as soon as we left the film set.

How about I give you my keys, and you can stay at my condominium in Summerbank for the night? Or would you prefer to stay at the hotel with our film crew?" Sierra was staying with the film crew at the hotel, so there was nothing to worry about.

She personally had no fear of rumors. If it weren't for the fear of causing a scene among the onlookers. Sierra would have taken off her mask, fully revealing herself to the paparazzi's cameras. She would have naturally and casually held onto Emrys' arm.

As for the way the rumors would spread, Sierra had no concerns whatsoever.

Her only worry was that those paparazzi would bother her sisters.

By now, Emrys had already attracted the attention of the paparazzi. Sierra was afraid that when he returned home later, he might bring those paparazzi along, disrupting Cordelia and the others lives.



Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 413-Unique Preference That's why Sierra suggested giving the keys to Emrys and letting him stay in her condominium for the night, or else he could stay in the hotel with the film crew.

"Sierra, you know very well what I'm capable of. I can easily shake off these insignificant people," Emrys said casually.

Sierra remembered Emrys carrying her through the mountains and nodded, saying, "I believe in your abilities, but it's still better to be cautious. Take the keys to my condominium. If you can't get rid of those people, just stay at my place. I have multiple houses, so it doesn't matter if one gets exposed."

Emrys couldn't help but admire, thinking to himself, Plenty of houses.... He realized that the lives of the wealthy were truly unpretentious.

Playfully, he teased Sierra, "Sierra, why do you, as a celebrity, live like a thief, having more than one place to hide?" Sierra laughed and replied. "Ha! It's all because of those pesky paparazzi." "If I get the chance in the future, I'll introduce you to Mystique. She's the real master when it comes to having multiple hideouts. Maybe you two can even exchange experiences, Emrys suggested. Curious, Sierra asked, "Who is Mystique?"

"She's my master's junior, but also my senior, Emrys explained.

"Friar Athos' junior? She must be an extraordinary person, right?" Sierra wondered.

"Extraordinary?" Emrys chuckled and said, "Indeed, she's extraordinary. I've never seen a woman as remarkable as her. He added silently, Remarkably flat chested. Unaware of the implications, Sierra said, "I'm looking forward to meeting her." In the end, Emrys accepted the key from Sierra. After accompanying her back to the studio, he left on his own.

As expected, Emrys quickly became the target of a paparazzo.

The paparazzi had split into two groups. One group focused on Sierra and the other stars of the production team. The other group was tasked with tracking Emrys and those closely associated with the stars.

From the paparazzi's perspective, the relationship between Emrys and Sierra was clearly not simple. If they could uncover his background, it would undoubtedly make for an exclusive news story.

Emrys was well aware that he was being followed.

He could have easily shaken off the paparazzi, but suddenly, a better idea came to mind. Unconsciously, a mischievous grin appeared on his face.

Emrys swiftly moved and slipped into a small pink alleyway.

1/2 The door curtain was partially rolled up.

A woman with heavy makeup, exuding flamboyance, sat on a bench by the entrance. She provocatively propped up a leg encased in black stockings, shamelessly facing outward, revealing the view beneath her short skirt that barely covered her hips.

Upon seeing a handsome young man like Emrys passing by, the vivacious woman's eye With a flirtatious raise of her eyebrows and a playful wink, she whistled at him, inviting and have some fun.

Emrys approached and exchanged a few words with the woman.

The paparazzo followed Emrys to the alley's entrance. Peering inside, he saw Emrys engaged in conversation with a woman. Immediately, he became excited, clicking his camera nonstop in his hands. The mysterious man seen walking hand in hand with the beautiful actress is shockingly visiting a brothel. This is certainly a sensational piece of entertainment news, he thought.

The paparazzo, nicknamed "Blackie, felt that his opportunity for promotion and a raise had arrived. He was overjoyed with the photos he had taken.

multaneously, a deep feeling of disdain towards Emrys welled up inside him.

Having the opportunity to associate closely with a prominent figure like Sierra implies that he possesses a certain level of social status. However, he chooses to spend his time with lowly prostitutes in such a dilapidated alley. What a peculiar preference he has. He could have at least sought out women of better quality and enjoyed their company. What is wrong with his taste?

With a face contorted in disgust, Blackie observed Emrys following that woman into the house. Consequently, he decided to take a few steps forward in order to capture clearer pictures. However, just as he reached the door, he was abruptly pulled inside with great force.

Blackie was taken aback, and his eyes widened in surprise. He realized that the person who had forcefully dragged him into the room was none other than Emrys, wearing an unmistakably malicious expression.

"You!" Just as Blackie was about to speak, he saw a streak of green light flash before his eyes, after which he lost his ability to think.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 414-Disgusting Emrys swiftly grabbed the camera from Blackie's hands, turned to the woman with wavy hair, and smiled. "Ah, I told you my friend is shy. He wants to come in but lacks the courage. He relies on me pave the way." The woman with wavy hair couldn't see clearly because Emrys was blocking her view, so she hadn't noticed when he snatched the camera. Upon hearing his words, she blinked ambiguously and replied, "I understand. I understand, Handsome. I'll definitely take good care of your friend," Emrys nodded and left the room.

Once he stepped out of the alley, Emrys crushed the camera in his hand while dialing a number on his phone.

"Hello, is this the police? I'm a concerned citizen... Half a minute before the police burst through the door, Blackie wore a bewildered expression, as if he had just experienced a climax. Who am I?

Where am I? Did I transmigrate?

These were the three most common questions in fantasy novels.

He was genuinely bewildered.

Sensing movement beneath him. Blackie looked down and was instantly shocked.

He saw a woman with wavy hair bent over, providing him with a service.

Occasionally, she would lift her head to glance at him, a vibrant, seductive smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

Blackie was immediately taken aback. What's happening here?

"W-What are you doing? Stay away from me. You disgust me!" Blackie yelled.

The woman with wavy hair had been enthusiastically providing Blackie with a service. However, her expression instantly darkened upon hearing his words.

She retorted angrily. "Disgusting? Now you find me disgusting? Why didn't you mention it before you came in? I'm the one who finds you disgusting! Ugh!

She had never encountered such a shameless guest before. He acted like an animal when he was in the 1. Now that he's achieved climar, he's telling me that I disgust him. How uncultured' The woman with wavy hair was not one to be taken advantage of She immediately cleared her throat, gathered a large mouthful of phlegm, and spat it onto Blackie's face. Then she cursed. "You said I disgust you? Well, I'm returning the favor Now that's what I call disgusting!" The sudden thick phlegm caught Blackie off guard, nearly frightening him out of his wits.

His face turned pale. At that moment, several police officers burst through the door with a thunderous crash shouting, "Authority! We've arrived! A report from a concerned citizen. You're suspected of engaging in illegal activities. Everyone stay down and don't move!" Several righteous police officers rushed in and swiftly began taking photographs as evidence. They quickly gained complete control of the scene.

Initially, Blackie was taken aback. Then, he realized the seriousness of the situation and hurriedly began to explain, "Officer, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding! Things are not as you imagine!" "What misunderstanding? Put your hands on your head and squat in the corner!" he yelled loudly.

"Exactly, there's no misunderstanding at all. This guy is indeed a client of prostitution. I can prove it. All the evidence is under the bed," the woman with wavy hair said, seeking revenge.

Blackie was so infuriated that he wanted to slap her, but he knew this was not the time to dwell on such matters. In a state of panic, he quickly explained.

"Officer, you must believe me. I truly didn't... Oh, right. I'm a reporter. Here is my press ID."

Blackie struggled to explain, as he himself didn't fully understand what had transpired earlier. Left with no other choice, he changed his approach and presented his press card.

The police officer took the ID and frowned, asking, "A reporter? What kind of reporter?" "Reporter from the entertainment industry." The police officer's expression instantly turned serious, and he exclaimed, "So, as a reporter from the entertainment industry, instead of covering celebrity gossip, you're conducting undercover investigations here! Who do you think you're fooling! Stay where you are and don't move. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless!" Blackie was on the verge of tears. Can anyone explain to me what exactly happened?

Naturally, both of them were taken in for a session of criticism and education.

Those who needed to be detained were detained, and those who needed to be fined were fined. However, when they finally left the police station, Blackie still couldn't comprehend what had just happened.

When he was first apprehended, he tried his best to explain himself. However, he soon realized that the more he tried to explain, the more confused he became. Eventually, he simply confessed, understanding that any further attempts to explain would only make the police believe that he wasn't genuinely remorseful.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 415-Futile Protests.

In the end, with the help of some connections, Blackie managed to secure his release after paying the required sum of money.

Shortly after, his boss called him and immediately began berating him, saying, "You useless fool! specifically told you to keep an eye on someone, but instead, you ended up in such a disgraceful pl... Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Do you even want to keep this job?" With a hint of sadness in his voice. Blackie replied. "Boss, things are not as they seem!"

"Hmph! If it's not as I imagined, then what is it? Explain yourself!" his boss demanded.

Blackie explained, I remember I was following that young man. I saw him enter the brothel and wanted to get closer for a better shot. But unexpectedly, he pulled me into the room. After that, I lost consciousness and have no recollection of what happened. When I finally came to my senses, I found myself... Even Blackie found this situation peculiar.

When he was caught. Blackie still had some clarity of thought. He was convinced that Emrys must have used some unknown drug on him, causing him to engage in sexual activity with the young lady while unconscious. Therefore, upon arriving at the police station, his first course of action was to protest his innocence. He claimed that he had been framed and suggested that they conduct a blood test to prove his claims. He was certain they would find traces of the drug.

However, the woman insisted that he was fully aware of his actions and had forced her to comply with his demands.

Blackie vehemently denied her accusations.

However, the woman presented evidence that left Blackie speechless.

It was a video clip, filmed using Blackie's mobile phone.

The woman said, "He insisted on filming this video, claiming he wanted to keep it for his own pleasure. I initially refused, but then he generously transferred two thousand to me. If there's money to be made, of course I would take it... "You're lying! Do you really think you're worth two thousand? If I had that kind of money, wouldn't I spend it on something more enjoyable? Just looking at you makes me sick!" Blackie argued, his face flushed with anger.

To uncover the truth, all they needed to do was check the messages on Blackie's phone.

The police officer effortlessly found a selfie video on his phone, just as the woman had described.

In that moment. Blackie was completely dumbfounded.

The person in the video was undeniably himself, and the voice was his own as well. However, no matter 1/2 In order TO CONVINCE 14 Mas nothing unusual, indicating that there was no possibility of him being drugged.

Faced with the mounting evidence, Blackie had no choice but to admit defeat.

"Boss, I can assure you that everything I've said is the truth. It must have been that young man you asked me to follow who used some trick. He was the one who entered the brothel first, I even sort took several photos... Yes, the photos!" Slapping his forehead, Blackie realized the crucial point.

As an entertainment reporter, he always had his camera with him.

However, after his trip to the police station, his camera was nowhere to be found.

If they could find the photos inside the camera, they would surely prove something. Perhaps they couldn't change the outcome of his involvement in prostitution, but at the very least, they could prove that he had followed Emrys inside.

After ending the call, Blackie immediately returned to the small pink alley, hoping to retrieve his camera." Unfortunately, his efforts were in vain.

Emrys had already returned home, filled with joy.

Cordelia, unable to contain her excitement, leaned in with her exquisitely beautiful face and asked, "How was your day today? Did anything interesting happen between you and Sierra?" Emrys shrugged and replied, "What fascinating story could there be? It was just a normal reunion, filled with warmth and affection." "Is that all?" Cordelia didn't believe it, of course.

Whenever the mischievous Emrys met with his sisters, it was always a grand spectacle.

No matter what he said, Cordelia would not believe that nothing happened when he met with Sierra.

Emrys said. "There wasn't really anything noteworthy... His gaze shifted, and with a sly chuckle, he added, "Delia, it seems you're quite eager for something to happen between Sierra and me. Why don't you play the director for once and help us create a low-budget film?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 416-Um..." A flicker of panic flashed through Cordelia's beautiful eyes, but she quickly concealed it and said, "I was just preserving evidence. I intended to use that evidence to strongly criticize Ninette." Emrys steadily approached, his expression a mix of seriousness and amusement as he said, "But

you've already criticized her, so why are you still keeping it? Delia, are you secretly enjoying it "Y-You're talking nonsense!"

"Urself?"

Cordelia's face instantly turned deep red, and she stammered out an explanation, "I-I just forgot to delete it! I'll go delete it right now!" And with that, she hurriedly left in disarray.

Cordelia may have appeared aloof, but deep down, she was still a young girl, inexperienced in the ways of the world. It was only natural for her to be curious.

However, she couldn't possibly discuss such matters.

After all, she still cared about her image.

Emrys's words left Cordelia feeling utterly embarrassed. Overwhelmed with shame, she rushed back to her bedroom, ready to delete all the study materials from her computer.

At that crucial moment.

Ninette suddenly stepped forward, bravely guarding the computer. "No, no, you can't delete this, Delia! These are study materials I've been collecting for a long time!" she protested.

Step aside, Ninette!" With a frosty expression on her pretty face, Cordelia deliberately raised her voice and declared, "I must clear the hard drive today to prevent certain scoundrels from using this to slander me!" "What Little Emrys said was the truth, you know. There was one night when I came in to find you. and Miph "Shut up Cordelias delicate body trembled with anger. She quickly covered Ninette's mouth with one hand. while playfully tackling her armpit with the other The two beauties then engaged in a playful tussle 1/2 The call was from SierraL The moment she started speaking, she blamed Cordelia for secretly arranging for Emrys to join the film crew, which had given her quite a scare. Immediately after, she asked, "There weren't any paparazzi following Emrys home, were there?" Cordelia assertively declared. "If any paparazzi dares to follow him, I'll rush out and smash their heads.

in." What left Emrys speechless was when he soon heard Cordelia say. Tm not the one to blame! It was clearly Emrys who persistently pleaded with me to get him into the film crew. He said he wanted to play a prank on you! He even mentioned wanting to star in a low-budget film with you!" Emrys could no longer hold himself back after being blatantly slandered like that.

With a swift stride, he rushed into the room, snatched Cordelia's phone, and defended himself by saying, "Sierra, don't listen to Delia's nonsense. She's such a troublemaker!"



Cordelia let out a delicate huff. "I'm talking nonsense? Emrys, can you honestly say that the idea of making a low-budget film didn't come from you?"

Ninette added. "Yes, yes, exactly what Emrys said! I heard it all. Emrys, you could have come to me for such matters!" Emrys couldn't believe what he was hearing and exclaimed, "Nina, weren't you just arguing with Delia a moment ago? How can you change sides so quickly?"

Do you have any principles?" "Hehe! A little banter doesn't stop me from stating the facts!" "Is that really true?" Sierra questioned over the phone, Emrys clarified, "I was just joking. Sierra. It was Delia who mentioned that she was looking forward to some interesting stories between us. So, I responded in a teasing manner, poking fun at her love for gossip" "Nonsense Don't you all understand the kind of person I am?" The story told by Cordelia and the one told by Emrys were completely different.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 417-Places That Men Typically Enjoy Ninette chimed in, I can confirm what Emrys said. Our eldest sister did mention that she was hop something would happen between you two.

Both of them shot Ninette icy glares.

It turned out that Ninette not only sat on the fence but also eavesdropped.

Surprisingly, while they were in the bedroom, she had been secretly listening to their conversation in the living room.

It seemed that her talent as a reporter was not in vain.

Emrys reached out and firmly pinched her slightly chubby checks, saying, "Nina, did you know that a fence-sitter like yourself can easily get caught in the crossfire?" "I was just stating the facts..." Unsurprisingly, the next day, the entertainment media broke the news about the beautiful actress, Sierra, dating a mysterious man.

The news quickly became a top trending topic.

Many people were curious about the identity of this mysterious man.

This further motivated the paparazzi, who decided to work even harder to uncover information about him.

Blackie was given a chance to redeem himself.

The following day, he continued to stake out the filming location of Sierra's crew.

To his surprise, the man had come to visit the set again.

This was indeed an opportunity for redemption.

This time, Blackie was determined to uncover the identity of the mysterious man.

Previously, Emrys didn't pay much attention to entertainment news. It was Ninette who informed him about it that morning□Emrys didn't shy away from the limelight.

Instead, he boldly visited the set once again.

Sierra simply didn't care about the entertainment news. She was fully focused on filming. During her breaks, she would sit aside and chat with Emrys, laughing and talking without any concern for attention. The other stars of the film crew, especially the young actors, held Sierra in high regard.

To win over more devoted and delusional fans, many young actors would portray themselves as single. This was also a requirement from their agencies to expand their fan base.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 418-As soon as rumors circulated, they would issue a public statement to clarify any misunderstandings and subconsciously distance themselves from the person involved in the rumor.

There were several internet celebrities whose popularity dramatically declined after their romantic relationships were exposed.

Sierra, on the other hand, had no such concerns.

She followed the path of a skilled actor.

She never indulged those so-called delusional or obsessive fans.

This was precisely why so many young actors admired her. Even though she could have relied solely on her looks, she insisted on relying on her talent. One couldn't help but respect her.

After finishing his inspection, Emrys left the set.

Today, he didn't ride his beloved bicycle. Instead, he hailed a taxi on the side of the road. Once inside, he asked the driver. "Sir, do you know of any places nearby that men typically enjoy?" Since the spot from yesterday had already been exposed, Emrys had no choice but to find another one.

When it came to red-light districts, no one knew them better than the local taxi drivers. As for the purpose, it was obvious.

Emrys had come to find Sierra so ostentatiously to mess with the paparazzi. The driver, a seasoned veteran, immediately understood what Emrys meant upon hearing those words. With a hint of ambiguity in his tone, he said, "Sir, no matter what price range you're looking for. I'm well-versed in it." "I'm looking for the most affordable option." "The most affordable one?"

Through the rearview mirror, the driver glanced at Emrys and said, "Sir, judging by your attire, you don't seem like the type to frequent low-end places. How about I take you to a more upscale nightclub. You might even meet a few wealthy heiresses looking to unwind." Emrys waved his hand dismissively and replied, "No need; I actually quite like this place." Your taste is certainly one-of-a-kind, Mister. The driver shook his head in agreement, but didn't say much. He pressed down on the accelerator skillfully maneuvering the car and guiding Emrys towards an alleyway bend. "Odis 665 end place." Emrys chuckled and replied. "You're right, sir. I'll reflect on that when I get back." After the driver left, Emrys didn't immediately enter the alleyway. Instead, he lingered in the area for a while until he noticed a paparazzo trying to hide. A sly smile appeared on his face.

Ah, you're here. You've endured a difficult journey following me from the set.

You deserve a good reward later.

That mischievous smirk on Emrys's face was all too familiar.

In the distance, the cloaked figure in black seethed with intense resentment, making his teeth itch.

Using the same trick again?

He became increasingly certain that this young man was responsible for yesterday's mischief.

Today, he must have intended to use his old tricks again.

Hmph, there's no way I'll fall for the same trick twice! This time, I've brought backup. We'll find out what kind of game you're playing!" This time, Blackie didn't come alone. His perfect partner was hidden behind him, well-concealed.

He decided to get closer to take pictures, just like yesterday. His perfect partner, on the other hand, would gather evidence from a distance. This way, they would capture all of Emrys's tricks.

Perhaps the injustices from yesterday could also be rectified.

My destiny in life is to be incredibly wealthy and successful. Once I have something on you, I'll demand compensation from Sierra, and from then on, I'll reach the pinnacle of life and never be a paparazzo again.

With these thoughts in mind, Blackie began to move closer to Emrys.

He wasn't afraid of being exposed. After all, he had a backup plan.

And so, not long after, the police arrived and broke down the door once again.

The only difference was that this time, one of Blackie's accomplices was also apprehended.

Upon witnessing the scene, the leader of the anti-obscenity squad nearly burst into laughter out of sheer disbelief. "It's you again, isn't it? You just arrived yesterday, and you're already eager for a second visit today. And you've even brought a little friend along. Do you find this amusing?" Blackie turned to his perfect partner in frustration and exclaimed, "Damn it! Didn't I tell you to keep a distance and serve! What are you doing here?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 419-"I-I didn't know what was happening. At that moment, my mind went blank, and then I couldn't remember anything... Hearing their conversation, the leader of the anti-obscenity squad immediately made a reasonable inference. "So, you had someone tailing outside, but they couldn't resist and ended up participating in the illegal activities. It seems that yesterday's lesson wasn't enough for you." Tears of injustice welled up in Blackie's eyes. "Officer, it's a misunderstanding....

"Another misunderstanding? Go and stand against the wall with your hands on your head,

Upon receiving the order, Blackie's immediate superior was also dumbfounded.

If such a situation occurred once, it could be dismissed as a coincidence.

However, when it happened twice in a row, and even involved another person, it raised suspicions.

In the following days, several other paparazzi who were tailing Emrys also ended up at the police station for the same reasons.

That was truly eerie.

The recent performance of the local anti-obscenity squad has been outstanding, and surprisingly, all those apprehended were paparazzi. The police officers found this to be

peculiar and held a meeting to analyze the situation. They concluded that these paparazzi must have provoked someone influential. The term "someone influential" referred to either friars or martial artists.

Otherwise, these paparazzi who were caught wouldn't have collectively lost their memories, stumbling over their words without knowing how to explain themselves.

This matter was not within the jurisdiction of the police; it should have been reported to the Jazona Martial Arts Alliance.

Upon understanding the sequence of events, the Martial Arts Alliance responded by saying, "What a joke!"

Initially, they thought that the martial artist had committed something outrageous and immoral. It turns out, it was the paparazzi who instigated it all.

And so, the issue remained unresolved.

As a result of this incident, most entertainment venues have temporarily closed their related businesses, keeping a low profile for the time being.

After all, the situation was too bizarre, and no one could predict where the next scandal would erupt. Send Gifts 660 212. Of that time it wasn't for wealth. Several years ago, Dexter had a handful of explosive scoops on many popular celebrities. In order to buy off those stories, those celebrities paid him a substantial amount of money, enough for him to spend for several lifetimes.

His exit from retirement at that time was purely to challenge himself and, of course, to satisfy his curiosity.

As the saying went, a paparazzo without a penchant for gossip was not a qualified paparazzo.

Dexter quickly began his investigation.

He was also quite intelligent, aware that the young man by Sierra's side was not to be trifled with. Therefore, unlike other paparazzi, he didn't foolishly rush to follow and snap pictures. Instead, he first scoured various articles and posts online.

It took quite a bit of effort.

Finally, a breakthrough was found within a campus forum of Jazona University.

The post contained an accompanying picture, showing Sierra chatting with a young man. They were seated a bit far apart, making the image somewhat unclear. However, the comments from netizens were quite interesting.

One comment read: Look, that man over there, doesn't he resemble Mr. Lund from our traditional medicine short course?

Another replied: It seems so!

Someone else commented: It's definitely Mr. Lund. Even if he turned to ashes, I would still recognize him. After attending his first class on traditional medicine, I fell deeply in love with him. Just last night, I even dreamt of Mr. Lund tutoring me at home!

One person angrily typed: Hey, previous commenter, are you trying to cause trouble? Mr. Lund is clearly my boyfriend. A commenter remarked: I didn't expect that Mr. Lund actually knew the incredibly beautiful star, Sierra. I wanted to ask Mr. Lund to help me get an autograph.

Someone wrote: Sierra is for all of you. I only want Mr. Land. Another person added: Only children make choices. I want everything.

The post was a staggering hundred pages long, filled with comments from students of Jazona University who had attended Emrys lectures.

Dexter read through the entire post, a hint of a victorious smile on his face. After all, it was a very obvious clue. Dexter's subsequent search keywords revolved around "Teacher of Traditional Medicine Short Course at Jazona University," "Miracle Doctor Dr Land," "Apricot Hall".

1/3 Gradually, the clues became clearer and clearer.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 420-Luciana Not only that, Dexter also discovered a picture of Emrys online. Upon comparing it with the young man standing next to Sierra, he was certain that those two individuals were the same person.

However, something frustrating happened later.

After making copies of all the clues related to Emrys, Dexter used his previous connections to contact the publishers of the key clues and engaged in a series of negotiations.

Shortly after, the post on the Jazona University forum was deleted, and the photos related to Emrys that had been circulating online also disappeared,

leaving behind only a few seemingly irrelevant articles.

If the paparazzi were aware of this maneuver, they would surely be amazed.

Armed with the information he had gathered, Dexter was preparing to conduct on-site investigations at two locations: Jazona University and Apricot Hall.

Since Emrys was so mysterious, Dexter thought it best not to provoke him for the time being. Instead, he would start with the people who knew Emrys and gather information from various sources. With approach, Dexter believed he would soon uncover Emrys' family background.

this Dexter had formulated his plan.

As he was preparing to leave, he encountered an unexpected situation.

An unexpected guest suddenly paid him a visit.

It was a woman, dressed incredibly seductively. Her tight-fitting top and form hugging skirt accentuated her upper body's curves and her lower body's roundness, showcasing them in all their glory.

The white stockings under her form-fitting skirt made her long legs appear flawlessly pale.

The woman, with a Prada designer bag slung over one shoulder, removed her sunglasses with her other hand. She cast a haughty glance at Dexter.

"Dexter how dare you return to Chanaea What, couldn't you adapt to life abroad, you outcast?" the woman sticered When Dexter saw that woman, his expression subtly changed, revealing a hint of fear The woman's name was Luciana Lane, a prominent figure in the entertainment industry. She was once a taghly acclaimed star. However, her reputation plummeted when it was revealed that she had been. involved in an illicit relationship with a powerful figure from Jipsdale for a long time That was indeed the information that Dexter had leaked As a result, he was pursued by the powerful figure from Jipsdale all the way to a foreight country.

Dear looked at the woman before him, his face exuinely grim, and asked how did you know I 1/2 now working with me.

Upon hearing that, Dexter furrowed his brows.

Back when he was in his prime, he had taken on numerous paparazzi apprentices, and Zoran was one of them.

However, later on, Dexter offended a powerful figure in Jipsdale and had to flee abroad, hiding for several years. Naturally, his apprentices abandoned him, and they went their separate ways.

Recently, Dexter returned to his homeland. He had just gotten in touch with Zoran, only to unexpectedly find out that Zoran was actually assisting Luciana with her affairs.

The expression on Dexter's face grew increasingly grim.



Luciana chuckled lightly and said, "You need not be anxious. I didn't come today to settle old scores with you. In fact, I should be thanking you. If it weren't for you exposing that matter, I wouldn't have been able to marry into the Santana family so quickly." The Santana family of Jipsdale, on par with the Langford family, were both influential figures.

Originally, Luciana was merely involved in a secret affair with a certain member of the Santana family. However, after being exposed by Dexter, her lover divorced his wife and took Luciana as his new wife.

Luciana had essentially given up her career, but in return, she had married into a wealthy family ahead of time.

Dexter's eyes flickered. He asked, "So, what is the purpose of your visit today?" He couldn't believe that Luciana would be so kind-hearted as to go out of her way to thank him.

Without consulting Dexter, Luciana made herself comfortable on the living room couch. As she massaged her calf, she spoke. "Considering your abilities, I assume you still remember the animosity between Sierra and me, right?" Dexter nodded.

Previously, Luciana was also an artist affiliated with Skyline Entertainment and was even the company's main focus until Sierra came along. Upon hearing that the company had chosen to promote Sierra, Luciana was immediately displeased. She even threatened to leave Skyline Entertainment instantly if the company dared to proceed with such a decision.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 421-Sierra And Luciana  
Sierra and Luciana were both prominent figures in the entertainment industry, but while Luciana was an established star, Sierra was still a newcomer.

Naturally, the company would usually choose to prioritize the more famous one.

This decision turned out to be a major disappointment for Luciana, leaving her extremely frustrated.

Even though Sierra reached out to Luciana and assured her that she had no intention of competing for the top resources. Luciana showed no gratitude.

Instead, she berated Sierra, accusing her of playing innocent and pretending to be virtuous while being a hypocrite.

This incident planted the seeds of resentment between the two. Later on, Luciana managed to climb the ranks in the Santana family and decided to terminate her contract.

with Skyline Entertainment. She joined the entertainment company under the Santana family, hoping for a fresh start.

However, within six months, Dexter exposed Luciana's secret affair with a member of the Santana family, which dealt a devastating blow to her career.

Luciana held resentment towards Dexter and, even more so, towards Sierra.

After Dexter fled abroad, Luciana focused her energy on dealing with Sierra. She not only hired people to write defamatory articles about Sierra but also enlisted the help of Zoran, Dexter's most proud disciple. Zoran's task was to secretly photograph Sierra and bring her down.

Unfortunately for Luciana, her efforts did not yield any breakthroughs.

Sierra was constantly busy with filming and maintained a professional distance from her male co-stars, ensuring that no scandalous rumors were associated with her.

As for the defamatory articles written by Luciana's hired writers, they lacked any basis and became a source of amusement for netizens. Whenever such an article appeared, netizens would jokingly comment: Looks like Luciana is staying up late typing again. This greatly infuriated Luciana, so she orchestrated a photo of Sierra slapping a newcomer with a stern face, which was uploaded online. The subsequent controversy and taking sides were also linked to Luciana.

However, netizens were no longer easily fooled. They didn't believe that Sierra's character could be so pathetic. Enthusiastic netizens conducted a thorough investigation on the three celebrities who stood against Sierra and discovered their connections to varying degrees, with the entertainment company under the Santana family. A new joke started circulating online. Whenever a celebrity caused even the slightest confusion, the likelihood of Sierra and Luciana's relationship was 43%.

Luciana's Twitter account was constantly mentioned by others. Whenever something happened in the entertainment industry, netizens would tag her, almost driving Luciana crazy. All of this was thanks to Sierra.

Luciana's resentment towards Sierra grew deeper, and she seized every opportunity to tarnish Sierra's reputation.

At that time, a young man appeared by Sierra's side, clearly having a significant relationship with her. For Luciana, this presented a new opportunity.

Moreover, Luciana strongly believed in a saying.

When a flawless woman starts having men in her life, cracks will inevitably start to show. Perhaps these cracks are initially small, but over time, they are bound to expand.

Luciana felt that the time had come Luciana's purpose in finding Dexter was to have him resume his old profession, to keep an eye on Sierra, and to track the young man who had recently appeared by Sierra's side.

Dexter, a veteran paparazzo and Zoran's mentor, might be able to accomplish things that Zoran couldn't.

After hearing that. Dexter shook his head in refusal. He stated, "Sierra is supported by the influential Langford family, whose power rivals that of the Santana family. I have already offended the Santana family, and if I antagonize another family like the Langfords, I will be one step away from death. Is that what you desire?" Indeed, Dexter was no longer the same person he once was During the past two years, living in hiding and maintaining a low profile abroad had gradually eroded his sharpness, and his bravery had significantly waned.

If it hadn't been for the incredibly peculiar incident involving Emrys, which had sparked Dexter's curiosity to an unbearable degree, he would have never abandoned his retirement.

It appeared as though Luciana had anticipated his reaction, and she calmly responded, "If you can gather some scandalous information about Sierra, your outstanding debts with the Santana family will be forgiven. Surely, living a life of constant evasion must be quite uncomfortable, isn't it?" Dexter thought to himself, Duh. Who would want to spend their entire life in hiding?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 422-Dexter Accepted The Deal Dexter hesitated to spend the substantial amount of money he held ostentatiously, as he couldn't add to living abroad.

Dexter was deeply distressed, Although he hoped the Santana family would let him off the hook, he realized that offending the Langford family would only make his life more difficult Luciana reassured him, "You don't need to worry about that. Just gather the information, and I'll take care of exposing it. The Langford family won't even know you exist, so they won't hold you

accountable." Dexter's concerns were effectively dispelled by her statement.

It was an incredibly tempting offer.

After considering it for a moment, Dexter agreed, saying. If that's the case, I can give it a try. However. I can't guarantee success. Sierra's circle is just too clean... Dexter, being involved in the entertainment industry, used the word "clean" to describe Sierra, which showed how highly he thought of her.

Dexter was the first to notice Sierra when Skyline Entertainment showed signs of promoting her. In an industry where benefits were valued above all else, Sierra must have made sacrifices for the company to promote her over Luciana, a popular star.

Curiosity got the better of Dexter, and he spent some time observing Sierra.

He focused on her relationship with the Langford family, but he couldn't find anything concrete.

Surprisingly, Sierra deliberately maintained a distance even with the people from the Langford family.

Dexter felt bewildered. It seemed as though the Langford family was actively seeking closeness with Sierra, rather than the other way around.

That was a mystery he wanted to unravel.

Dexter couldn't find any dirt on Sierra, but he ended up uncovering information about Luciana instead. However, when Dexter was pursued by the Santana family, he lost interest in investigating Sierra.

Suddenly, Luciana approached him, hoping he would return to his old profession.

After careful consideration, Dexter agreed. However, when he mentioned that Sierra's circle was too clean, Luciana became visibly upset.

Luciana saw Sierra as a lifelong adversary, so any praise for Sierra felt like a veiled criticism of herself.

Naturally, Luciana was displeased. "You better succeed!" Luciana said coldly, handing Dexter a business card. "This is my contact information. Let me know immediately if you have any news about Sierra." With that, Luciana picked up her Prada bag, put on her sunglasses, and left Dexter's residence with head held high. The sound of her high heels echoed in the hallway.

Dexter looked at the business card in his hand and gave a bitter smile.

Initially, he had only wanted to investigate Emrys out of curiosity. Even if he found substantial information, he had no intention of making it public.

But Luciana's arrival changed everything.

"Unexpectedly, I've returned to my old line of work..." Dexter sighed. "Although that young man named Emrys is quite mysterious, I have no choice but to take this gamble." Emrys may be somewhat exceptional, but compared to the Santana family from Jipsdale, Dexter definitely had a stronger affinity for the Santana family.

Dexter truly no longer wanted to continue living a life of constant hiding, Furthermore, no matter how wicked a person might be, they surely couldn't withstand the power and influence of the wealthy Santana family, could they?

Dexter made the decision to take that risk.

Just as he had composed himself, the sound of knocking on the door unexpectedly rang out once again.

Dexter thought that Luciana had forgotten to mention something and had returned, so he walked over and opened the door.

However, the person he saw when he opened the door suddenly filled him with unease.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 423-Unexpected Manson The person standing at the door no Lucan. Les young man.

A familiar face appeared in front of him on Dexter's body since the end and all the young man standing before him was Emrys, the son of Van Dexter. Allow me to introduce myself. I, I hope you have already learned Mama

Emrys wore a frown on his face but his expression intensified his sense of unease. DETAIL DOUGLAS remarked we should find out what on earth is going on. Talange fees: breath Dexter teleported a distance as he could ensure but I don't recognize you.

He was so stunned to have to deny, but he came and waited for the living Lucian. Lucian had done before without sucking Dubens onto his shoulder now, sucking the air. Theresa syong pectin ruriton vorrrouch" Cetter nam tulee vun surprise, but his face quickly! mowila fowope nou, do you not press into a position where you are in a legal position: highly. "Well, well, the once for paparazzo of the internet industry.

He met with illegal. Thamaeeu sunt beyond negotiations!

In the entertainment industry, there was an unwritten rule that public figures were not to be involved in any real transgressions was often difficult (cued this was truly the theme of the paparazzi. Whether it was wild or not a different Soome meme a que served as a turn of superiority over public figures, provide polite Sonne wome a amen that was an arrangement of the privacy rights of public people. na 17 Beste uket with tinting, how many men the prison of paparazzi was built in a comment of constantly gave to hit and 1/2 "Haven't I already given you the answer? Keyword search. When you were gathering my information online, your every move naturally fell within my sight, answered Emrys.

"Keyword search... Dexter furrowed his brows fiercely, a sudden thought striking him, his complexion drastically changing in an instant. By searching through keywords, he

found me. Is this what they referred to legends? Searching for someone through the internet? This kind of method is not something that an ordinary person could possess.

That revealed a terrifying piece of information, which was that the entire internet of Chanaca could potentially be under the control of a young man name Emrys, As such, Dexter wondered who Emrys was and under what circumstances keywords would typically enter the surveillance system.

In reality, it was only when it involved sensitive personal names.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 424-For instance, when one was searching for a celebrity, even if one searched thousands upon thousands of times, no one would bother them.

However, if one were frequently searching for the name of a national leader, or any information related to state secrets, one would certainly have already entered into the surveillance system.

That was the aspect that truly terrified Dexter upon careful consideration.

The young man before my eyes is no ordinary individual. Dexter somewhat regretted agreeing to Luciana's conditions.

As Dexter had suspected, it was the Seventy-two Shadow Forces that enabled Emrys to find him, and they had effortlessly exposed Dexter.

Emrys was not concerned about Dexter's mood. He glanced at him and inquired, "Who was that woman earlier, and why was she searching for you?" Dexter maintained his silence.

He contemplated deeply. Considering the circumstances, he was inevitably going to upset one side. The crucial question was which side he should offend in order to minimize the potential danger.

Send Gifts 660 212 laporen 220 Recognizing Celestial Token mystery, Dexter's much were my copiece her arvone, she had the reppen or cur nevernet sa antention, unwavumption is kave the Bouten vuose russing, te nireony knew i anaver in hayhem. Th ima acer encoured Lacant Perhots becere Lucani wiki csodene ate dit reconize Shestertouts young nm who bod molly meant sm showed best in other stars of the production cre aerom, buiore Land un nidin pere lowing taken to the pouce station he stune asformation. They all came from the parsos neiune des music was ante e Bet a ked annously. Since von base everytna chevrand time tai Dexter dad su ne used to poliowa bes around. I.

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cat cath, he was the one being sought out DV TVG 1. Form Thestond penen to.

1/2 However, Dexter immediately shook his head vehemently, saying, "Impossible!

Absolutely impossible! Luciana is backed by the Santana family from Jipsdale. I don't want to die a second time." Dexter had been pursued by the Santana family for several years, and his courage had been completely worn away. To offend the Santana family again at this point would be suicidal.

Emrys gave him a profound look and said. "So, you dare not offend the Santana family, but you dare to offend me, is that it?" "This..." Dexter's expression froze, He speculated that Emrys identity might not be simple, but it was just a guess, nothing certain. Hearing Emrys words, he realized that Emrys background might be even more significant than the Santana family.

Dexter felt an unbearable headache.

In response, Emrys placed Celestial Token onto the coffee table. I'm not sure if you're familiar with this. If you're not, I can demonstrate some of my other abilities." He thought that if Dexter didn't recognize the token, he could reveal his identity as a cultivator. Subduing Dexter wouldn't be an issue then.

Surprisingly, when Dexter saw the token, his body shuddered violently. The look in his eyes beneath his glasses clearly became somewhat horrified as he exclaimed, "Celestial Token?" Among ordinary people, not many were truly familiar with Celestial Token.

Emrys presented the Celestial Token, not anticipating that Dexter would recognize it. To their surprise, Dexter did indeed recognize it.

Trembling. Dexter inquired, "Are you the Emyrean Lord?" Observing Emrys nod, Dexter fell to his knees with a thud. "I beg your forgiveness for my ignorance and inability to recognize you, Emyrean Lord!

Please forgive me!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 425-Siding With Emrys Dexter finally understood why Emrys was able to track him through the internet.

Once he realized that Emrys was indeed the Emyrean Lord, everything became much easier to comprehend, "Now that you've discovered my identity. I assume you know what to do next, right?



the Celestial Token, speaking calmly.

“Yes!” Dexter nodded emphatically,

One was from the esteemed Santana family of Jipsdale, the other was the Empyrean Lord. closed eyes, one would know which to choose, Lately. Zoran had been on the verge of frustration.

Ever since he started working for Luciana, his primary task had been to keep a close eye on Sierra. trying every possible method to uncover any scandal related to her.

Wherever Sierra went to film, Zoran and his subordinates would follow.

However, after all that time, there was no progress at all.

Then, suddenly, a mysterious young man appeared beside Sierra. Zoran thought it was an opportunity. but he didn't expect all the subordinates he sent to track the mysterious young man to eventually emerge from the police station.

Luciana was quite unhappy on her end, Naturally, Zoran's mood had also plummeted to its worst.

Seated on the couch, he chain-smoked one cigarette after another.

On the television set in front of them, a movie starring Tom, New Cop Chronicle, was playing. It had reached the final part where Tom delivered his iconic line.

“Give it up, Zoran...” Zoran was distracted, particularly irritated when he heard those words.

Consequently, he turned off the television At that moment, his cell phone suddenly vibrated.

Upon picking it up, he took a look.

It was a text message The message was sent by his mentor, Dexter, The content of the message was an address for a hotel along with a room number.

The irritation that had been plaguing Zoran instantly vanished. He hurriedly dialed Dester's number and asked “What does the teat message you sent me theaid” K Dexter responded Lassure you, you wont be disappened Once this is over you should abroad 1/3 and lay low for a while!” The hint had already become very clear.

Initially, Dexter found himself pursued abroad after secretly photographing Luciana and a certain member of the Santana family.

At that moment, as Dexter said that, he was hinting to Zoran that there was a major drama at the hotel. He suggested they should leave quickly after taking the photos to avoid being hunted down by the Langford family.

As the saying goes. "Once a mentor, respected for a lifetime. Indeed, Dexter took care of Zoran as if the latter were his own. At least, that was what Zoran thought.

Zoran was deeply moved in his heart.

After expressing his gratitude, he hung up the phone.

Immediately, Zoran called back all his underlings who were staking out outside.

The underlings, puzzled, asked. "Boss, why are we leaving our post at the hotel where Sierra's crew is staying? Why are we coming back?" "Why the hell are you still staring? Sierra has long since run off to another hotel," cursed Zoran.

His lackeys immediately caught on, asking, "Boss, did we stumble upon any unexpected gains?" Zoran chuckled, "Of course, the information came from my mentor. He found the location where Sierra and her lover were having their secret rendezvous. We should hurry over there. After we finish up tonight, you can relax and enjoy yourselves however you wish." Upon hearing that, the lackeys also became exhilarated.

Luciana had once said that if they could dig up some dirt on Sierra, she would give them a substantial amount of money, enough for them to spend for a lifetime.

Moreover, they all knew who Zoran's mentor was, a venerable figure in the paparazzi circle. The information he provided was certainly reliable.

Without a shred of doubt, the group of people quickly gathered their equipment and immediately headed toward the hotel address without any delay.

Upon arriving near the hotel, Zoran instructed his subordinates to keep watch outside the premises in order to capture any images of Sierra and her lover entering or leaving the hotel.

As for himself, he had checked into a room right next to the one provided by Dexter.

Zoran partially closed his own room door, leaving a small gap. This way, he would be able to immediately detect even the slightest movement.

He continued to keep watch until eight in the evening. The sound of a door opening came from the opposite side. Immediately, Zoran became alert and discreetly peered through the gap in the door. True enough, he saw a familiar face-it was Emrys.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 426-Taking Pictures Emrys was seen speaking to the person inside. "You should get some rest first. I have some errands run, and I'll come back later.

Having said that, he left.

Listening to Emrys' s fade away down the corridor, Zoran immediately contacted his subordinate downstairs, saying, "Pay attention, Sierra's lover has left. It's the young man who appeared on the set before. Hide well, secretly take photos, and make sure he doesn't discover you.

He was completely convinced that the woman in the room was indeed Sierra.

Even the most perfect woman would inevitably reveal her flaws when men start appearing by her side.

Having followed Sierra for such a long time, he finally found an opportunity. How could the word "elated possibly describe Zoran's mood?

About ten minutes had passed, and Zoran's subordinate responded, "Boss, something's not right. The person you mentioned never came out." "He didn't leave?" Zoran was taken aback. How could this be possible? I clearly saw the guy leaving just a moment ago! Moreover, I heard him say that he had to go out for some work, asking Sierra to take a nap and wait for his return.

Taking the elevator down from here, wouldn't it take less than ten minutes?

Just be patient a little longer!" Zoran reassured.

Another ten minutes or so passed, and the subordinate replied, saying he still hadn't seen Emrys come out. That made Zoran feel extremely frustrated, so he decided to go out and see for himself.

When he arrived in the corridor, he unexpectedly discovered that the door across was not tightly closed.

The door of the room across was not properly shut.

A jolt went through Zoran's heart.

He glanced both ways, ensuring the corridor was empty, then cautiously pressed himself against the opposite room's door, eavesdropping on the sounds within.

The soundproofing of the hotel was exceptionally good.

However, if the door wasn't shut tightly, one could clearly hear the movements within the room through that crack. However, Zoran didn't hear anything.

It was truly bizarre. After a long period of hesitation Zoran suddenly made a bold decision.

He decided to sneak in and see what was going on. Gently, the door was nudged open.

He cleared a gap just wide enough for him to slip through.

Almost without making a sound, Zoran took each step cautiously, pausing to listen intently to the noises within. He was terrified of being discovered by Sierra.

As he drew closer, at last, Zoran heard a faint snoring sound.

At that moment, he was certain there was someone in the room and they were just asleep.

Is it Sierra? A sense of anticipation subtly grew in Zoran's heart.

The sleeping posture of the beautiful superstar, Sierra, was not something that just anyone could witness.

The faint, undulating snore was like a cat's paw, scratching at Zoran's heart.

He thought that, since he had already entered, he should be a bit bold and capture Sierra's sleeping posture with his camera. Thus, Zoran decided to move a few steps further, positioning himself where he could see the hotel's large bed. As his gaze swept over, his eyes widened in an instant. Indeed, there was someone on the bed.

Moreover, it was a woman, sleeping on her side completely naked. Her figure was quite impressive, her bare backside facing toward Zoran. Immediately, Zoran felt a dryness in his throat. The flames within his belly surged upward.

Although he hadn't clearly seen the woman's face, from the very beginning, he had associated the woman living in this room with Sierra. Therefore, one could only imagine how excited Zoran was feeling at that moment.

That was the enchanting figure of the stunning beauty, after all.

Ordinary people wouldn't even dare to dream of it.

Zoran felt that it would be a shame not to capture such a rare and extraordinary scene.

Thus, he decisively took several photos from the back to the front.

Since the woman lying on the bed was fast asleep, Zoran could take pictures without any concern.

In his mind, he kept repeating. This is Sierra. This is Sierra.

However, as he captured the woman's profile, Zoran trembled uncontrollably, and the camera slipped from his hands, making a loud noise as it hit the ground.

The woman, who was completely undressed on the bed, turned out to be his boss, Luciana, rather than Sierra

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 427-Luciana And Zoran In Panic "What's happening?" Zoran's mind was completely blank.

He had clearly seen Emrys leave the room, so logically, the woman sleeping on the bed should be Sierra.

Even if it wasn't Sierra, it couldn't have been Luciana. Luciana and Sierra were arch-enemies.

Considering Emrys' close relationship with Sierra, it was absolutely impossible for Luciana to be alone in a room with Emrys.

Zoran was truly bewildered.

Clang!

The camera fell to the ground.

In that peaceful environment, the sound was incredibly jarring.

It not only startled Zoran but also woke up Luciana, who was sound asleep on the bed. She jolted awake and upon seeing a person standing before her, she immediately screamed, "Who are you?" When she recognized the person in front of her as her subordinate, Zoran, she scowled. "What are you doing sneaking into my room?" "My room?" Zoran was puzzled.

Before Zoran had a chance to explain, Luciana roared, "You d'mn bastard, how dare you make indecent advances towards me! Are you tired of living?" Clearly, Luciana had realized that she was wearing nothing at all.

Subconsciously, she assumed it was Zoran's doing.

Zoran was merely the leader of a paparazzi team, while she was a superstar.

From her perspective, Zoran was trying to pursue someone who was out of his league.

Luciana was incredibly fierce. Without bothering to put on her clothes, she leaped straight from her bed and rushed towards Zoran, grappling with him.

After all, Luciana was once a star who enjoyed extreme popularity. Naturally, her figure was flawless; otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to please that member of the Santana family. When she rushed over like that, it created a strong visual impact.

However, Zoran showed no interest whatsoever.

When he had first entered the room, the feeling of being overwhelmed, as if he were stepping into Sierra's shoes, had faded away amidst the recent shock.

Zoran didn't dare to light back. He could only desperately explain, "Ms. Lane, please calm down. This is misunderstanding I thought you were Sierra. That's why I came in to secretly take pictures..

1/2 "I'm Sierra? You blind bastard, you actually mistook me for Sierra!" Luciana was already angry, but at that moment, to her disbelief, Zoran even dared to mention Sierra's name in front of her.

That instantly fueled her anger even more, causing it to surge like a roaring fire.

She lashed out at Zoran, her sharp nails raking across his face, leaving more than a dozen scratch marks.

After taking a beating. Zoran was filled with rage. He bellowed. "Take a good look around know where you are?" That loud roar left Luciana stunned.

Zoran continued to roar loudly. It must be that punk's doing. We've all been deceived by the brat who's always by Sierra's side!" By that point, he had regained his senses and realized it was undoubtedly another one of Emrys schemes.

Just like earlier, when his subordinates went to track Emrys, they all ended up being arrested by the police under the pretext of solicitation, one by one.

Emrys was extremely enigmatic, undoubtedly possessing some method to manipulate people. That was how Zoran perceived Emrys.

Regaining some of her senses, Luciana looked around. As expected, the environment was unfamiliar, completely different from her own place.

Zoran continued, "This is a hotel. You were brought here by that young man. I saw him leave here with my own eyes just a while ago, which is why I mistook you for Sierra. Think carefully. How did you end up here?" "How did I end up here... The expression in Luciana's eyes clearly revealed her confusion.

There was a gap in Luciana's memory.

She had no recollection of how she had arrived at the hotel.

With even more certainty, Zoran stated, "Ms. Lane, I warned you long ago that the young man is extremely peculiar. However, you simply refused to believe me. Now, do you believe me?" As Zoran's subordinates were gradually being sent to jail one by one, he realized that Emrys was no ordinary man, and it was best not to provoke him.

Zoran immediately conveyed the news to Luciana.

However, Luciana simply didn't believe it.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 428-Flashback She even said that was just Zoran making excuses for his incompetence.

Zoran was at a loss for words, unable to defend himself against the accusations.

He couldn't produce any substantial evidence to prove that all of that was orchestrated behind the scenes.

His subordinates, who were arrested under a certain guise, seemed to have collectively lost memory, having no recollection of what had transpired before.

Not a single piece of relevant information was left behind by any of the filming equipment.

Several clever paparazzi, having learned about Emrys, decided to switch to live streaming via their mobile phones. They thought that approach would surely not pose any problems.

It must be said that this strategy had a certain effect. Their camera was saved, unlike the previous few who, after leaving the police station, didn't even know where their expensive cameras had ended up.

Its only function was just that.

After they switched to live streaming on their mobile phones, their situation became even more disastrous.

In the beginning, the live broadcast was going smoothly, but there were always certain areas that would cause their phones to suddenly lose signal.

Of course, it was only a minute or two.

It seemed to be no harm done.



However, once the signal was restored, a reversal occurred.

The live broadcast no longer showed the footage of tracking Emrys. Those paparazzi, in a very peculiar manner, turned the camera toward themselves and delivered a monologue. They said something along the lines of, "Following that handsome young man is firing. Let's go find a place to have some fun instead!" Following that, they began live-streaming their journey through the brothel.

That kind of reckless behavior didn't even require a concerned citizen to essentially invited the anti-obscenity squad over themselves, call the police. They had The netizens were all commenting that streamers nowadays were really going all out. The netizens thought the streamers were so desperate for fame that they were even willing to put themselves in There were also enthusiastic netizens who offered advice, saying there was no need to go to such lengths. If one wished to become popular, one could merely livestream oneself eating Oreos in the bathroom. It was that simple. Why give oneself a bad record for no reason?

1/2 Reflecting back, those self-proclaimed clever paparazzi felt a chill run down their spines. They couldn't recall uttering those words or performing those actions.

Since then, the paparazzi no longer dared to casually start live broadcasts.

Zoran relayed those strange occurrences to Luciana, but Luciana didn't believe him on making a personal trip to Jazona to see if such bizarre things truly existed.

Coincidentally, when Zoran mentioned that Dexter had returned to Chanaea and Luciana took the opportunity to pay Dexter a visit.

After arriving in Jazona, Luciana stayed in the presidential suite. After meeting with Dexter, returned to her place of residence.

Her memory halted at five in the afternoon.

sisted At that moment, it was around half past eight in the evening. There was a blank period of three and a half hours, of which Luciana had absolutely no recollection of what had transpired.

Upon hearing Zoran's words, Luciana came to realize that it was the young man by Sierra's side who was causing the mischief.

Zoran hesitated for a moment before saying, "Ms. Lane, I suspect that young man is a person of high standing. Perhaps we should give up Before Zoran could finish his sentence, Luciana interrupted him. "Give up? Are you joking? I, Luciana, have sworn that in this lifetime, I will definitely bring down Sierra. It won't just be any downfall, but one that leaves her reputation in ruins.

And you're telling me to let it go? How could I?" Since Luciana had already spoken in such a manner, what else could Zoran say? He was merely a paparazzo who worked for money. He certainly wouldn't dare to command Luciana.

After a moment of deep thought, Luciana furrowed her brows and asked, "Did you just say that the young man with Sierra came out of this room?" Zoran nodded in agreement. I am completely certain it was him." "Hmph, now that he has willingly revealed himself, I must uncover his true identity today. Come with me to the hotel front desk, Luciana said with a cold huff as she hurriedly walked out.

Zoran suggested, "Ms. Lane, maybe... you should put on your clothes first?" He swallowed nervously.

It was only then that Luciana realized she had been so caught up in her excitement that she had completely forgotten she was not dressed.

Upon hearing Zoran's reminder, it suddenly dawned on her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 429-No Registration Information Luciana scowled in silence as she slipped into her tight, strapless, hip-hugging dress, followed by a pair of white silk stockings and high heels. She didn't even ask Zoran to look away.

There were two reasons for her silence.

Firstly, she simply wasn't in the mood at the time.

Secondly, she had long been accustomed to such scenes.

After they finished dressing, the two quickly took the elevator down to the first floor and made their way to the hotel reception desk. Luciana asked, "Could you

please check the registration information of the man who brought me to this hotel?" If it was indeed Emrys who brought her here, he would have certainly registered their personal information when they checked into the hotel.

The receptionist, a young woman, responded with a reassuring smile, "Rest assured, ma'am, our hotel maintains absolute confidentiality of our customers' information. It certainly won't be leaked." Rest assured? Luciana immediately realized that the receptionist probably thought she was testing her.

Although Luciana had already retired from the entertainment industry, she was once a top-tier celebrity who was immensely popular for a time. She frequently appeared on screen, and there was no doubt that many people knew her.

A renowned figure had followed a man to check into hotel. The hotel management was certainly obliged to ensure the utmost confidentiality.

Otherwise, who would dare to stay at their establishment in the future?

The receptionist's thoughts were indeed just like that. Moreover, she was certain that Luciana was reminding her to ensure strict confidentiality.

Otherwise, who would come together to book a room, only to turn around and ask for their companion's registration information? Shouldn't they be the ones who know their companion's information best?

The hotel receptionist misunderstood Luciana's intentions.

Luciana didn't have the patience to explain further. Her expression suddenly darkened as she demanded, "Immediately! Right now! Pull up that person's information for me! Otherwise, call your manager to see me!" Aggressively, Luciana slapped her hand down on the table.

The receptionist was instantly taken aback. Seeing that Luciana wasn't joking, she stammered. "Check it." She frantically worked on the computer for a while.

Suddenly, with a troubled expression, she said, "La. The information for him here" o registration information. Are you joking: You told us to your hotel without any registration information? Is your hotel so small? I remember now... The receptionist was very much in a hurry and hadn't caught up with the situation at hand, but the information for Emma on the computer, she remembered dining.

The receptionist said, "When you came in, you registered with the MOZA card from your bag.

According to the rules, every guest who checked in had to leave their phone with me.

However, many hotels turned a blind eye to this rule, especially the case for a well-known figure like you.

ATTENTION, she would usually only register one person's information. That way, when someone came in, they would know who stayed with her.

For the hotel surveillance, there was room for maneuverability.

This could also be considered a form of privacy protection, as the hotel couldn't possibly refuse to make a profit just because of a rigid rule.

Upon hearing the receptionist's response, Luciana couldn't help but curse out loud. "Honestly, I voluntarily registered the information? So, you mean to say that I brought my own room?" These were two different concepts.

the room had been booked by that man, it could be said that he had ulterior motives. However: is Luciana who had taken the initiative to book the room, the implications would be entirely [ferent.

he receptionist felt even more aggrieved when Luciana yelled at her in such a nanner, burshe mained honest. "Ms. Lane, please refrain from getting angry....

It was indeed you who tied the om reservation, I distinctly remember it... ou're talking nonsense! You're simply uttering falsehoods Luciana cursed without any concern for Treputation. "I demand to see the surveillance footage from your hotell",

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 430-Trap The receptionist gladly fulfilled the request.

She certainly didn't want to be berated for no reason.

After Luciana caused a scene, the hotel's lobby manager was called over. Once he understood the situation, he agreed to Luciana's request to review the surveillance footage.

Shortly after, the surveillance footage from that day was sent over After watching it, Luciana's expression turned dark.

The footage confirmed what the front desk receptionist had said. Luciana herself had booked the room and appeared with a wealthy demeanor, accompanied by her pampered companion. The resemblance was striking.

However, Luciana couldn't recall any of it.

Zoran said. "Ms. Lane, this young man must be a cultivator who used some kind of strange magic to deceive us.

"Nonsense, can't I see it for myself? Do I need you to tell me?" Luciana retorted, glaring at Zoran.

If she had simply lost consciousness, it wouldn't necessarily mean anything. It could be that Emrys had used some kind of sedative to abduct Luciana to the hotel.

But the situation was different.

Even though Luciana had clearly lost consciousness, her actions were no different from those of a normal person, which was quite telling Emrys, a friar, possessed a certain method of manipulating people.

Before, when Luciana heard Zoran's bizarre stories, she didn't believe them.

However, as these strange phenomena started happening to her, she had no choice but to believe.

Luciana's face darkened. After a moment of deep thought, something seemed to occur to her. She asked, "Did you come to this hotel to secretly film something, only to fall into that young man's trap?"

"It was my mentor who gave me the information... Zoran slapped his forehead and immediately dialed Dexter's number, only to find out that Dexter had already turned off his phone.

With clenched teeth, Luciana exclaimed, "Dexter, it seems you really want to die!" She understood what had happened. It was clear that Dexter was working with Emrys, and together they had completely deceived her.

"Come with me to take down that d'ma scoundrell Filled with rage. Luciana stormed out of the hotel, heading straight for Dexter's residence Zoran also felt 1/2 He never expected his mentor imewately, Zoran summoned the uncertain who thine outside the hotel. They were no longer paparazzi. but rather Lucenas hech The hockeys were confused lentynas Although was perplexing, they tinta i The expressions on Ludana's and for bor of turn at that ficient was olaving with hi Heartless, they only needed to follow ortis, Theronautico gobical someon y would do.

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## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 431**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 431-Threats However, Emrys' sudden appearance changed everything.

Emrys' actions infuriated Luciana to the core, prompting her to seek revenge in a more direct n Since the covert fight had failed, it was time to confront the situation head-on!

Over the years, Zoran had been working under Luciana and had never seen her wear such a displeased expression before. He could roughly guess what she was thinking

After a moment of hesitation, summoning his courage, Zoran cautioned, "Ms.

Lane, the person next to Sierra is a friar.." He had said that more than once.

Yet, he couldn't help but speak up.

Friars and martial artists had already transcended the realm of the ordinary. It was best not to provoke them.

As for the cultivator, that was something he didn't even dare to contemplate.

Even the mighty Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance couldn't control that entity. If anyone were to provoke it, they'd better accept their fate obediently.

However, cultivators were rarely seen.

Therefore, no matter what, Luciana and the others would never have thought of Emrys as a cultivator.

Zoran reminded Luciana not to act impulsively.

In the end, Luciana merely cast him a disdainful glance, scoffing as she said, "Don't think for a moment that I'm unaware of your intentions. You're just afraid that I'll drag you down with me. If you're so scared, then leave right now!" Zoran bowed his head in silence.

Of course, he was afraid.

From the moment Zoran first speculated that Emrys might be a cultivator, he had considered backing off. However, it was only due to the pressure from Luciana that he continued to follow Emrys.

Upon hearing Luciana's words, Zoran immediately had second thoughts. This is a grudge between you and that friar. We workers don't want to suffer along with you. Money is good, but I have to be alive to spend it!

Just as Zoran was about to speak, Luciana suddenly sneered, "You also had a hand in exposing my secrets with Dexter back then, didn't you?" Zoran's face changed dramatically as soon as he heard those words.

In the paparazzi industry, it was certain that one couldn't succeed alone. It had always emphasized the 1/2 importance of teamwork.

Alone, there was no way one could have had access to so many channels to keep track of the movements of those celebrities, and naturally, one wouldn't have been able to stake out and take candid photos.

In the past, Zoran was a capable assistant to Dexter.

Dexter revealed the secret affair between Luciana and a certain member of the S was certain that Zoran played a significant role in it.

Originally, Dexter had fled abroad, but before Zoran could escape, he was caught by Luc. At that time, Zoran was scared to death. Fortunately, Luciana didn't make a fuss about it. She simply asked him to work for her. Under such circumstances, Zoran naturally agreed without a second thought.

Over the years, Zoran had assumed that Luciana had let go of that incident.

However, to his surprise, she brought it up again today.

Zoran understood what she meant by that.

Sure enough, Luciana spoke with an air of arrogance. Back then, I could have treated you just like I did with Dexter, turning you into an outcast. However, I was merciful and gave you a chance. However, this doesn't mean you're no longer a dog. I merely transformed you from a destitute stray into a dog serving me, feeding you for years. And yet, you truly consider yourself a human?

Luciana's words were nothing short of venomous, leaving Zoran flushed with embarrassment.

However, he could only seethe in anger, not daring to voice his grievances.

The Santana family was one he could not afford to offend.

The atmosphere abruptly became oppressive, and the surrounding paparazzi also felt a heaviness in their chests.

In front of Luciana, their boss was nothing more than a dog. Wouldn't that make his underlings even less than dogs?

Who would feel comfortable hearing such words?

Luciana gave Zoran a disdainful look and said, "Please don't take offense at my straightforward words. If you choose to follow my guidance and work diligently in the



future, you will undoubtedly reap the rewards. As for this matter, there is no need for you to interfere any further. I will handle it on my own.

That was a classic case of offering a reward after punishment.

Zoran could be considered the most promising paparazzo in the entertainment industry after Dexter. His presence in the industry was a significant deterrent.

Naturally, those popular stars had to find. Various ways to gain favor with Luciana.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 432-White Dragon King Unlike Sierra, they had no scandals surrounding them.

Therefore, Luciana would never easily let go of that powerful weapon.

Keeping Zoran by her side was definitely more beneficial than detrimental.

The reason she spoke as she did was simply to make Zoran understand that his life belonged to her, he was her subordinate, and he shouldn't even think about breaking free. However, Luciana was smart; she didn't dwell on it.

Informing Zoran to no longer interfere in Emrys affairs was a way to pacify him.

She wanted Zoran to understand that the master would occasionally consider the feelings of the subordinate.

Zoran slowly exhaled the pent-up air in his chest and said. "Thank you for your generosity, Ms. Lane." He didn't dare to ask Luciana about her plans to deal with Emrys, nor did he have the desire to. As long as Luciana didn't ask him to continue following Emrys, that would be enough.

Luciana said. "You and your team should take a good break recently. Once I've dealt with that young man, you can continue to follow and take photos of Sierra." As she spoke, a chill descended upon Luciana's face.

Originally, the plan was to seize that opportunity to expose the scandal between Emrys and Sierra. However, not only did the scandal fail to surface, but they ended up being manipulated by Emrys instead. Luciana's mood had reached the point of extreme displeasure.

Since the opportunity had turned into an obstacle, she thought it best to eliminate Emrys.

Early the next morning, Luciana hurried to Summerbank Airport and caught a flight back to Jipsdale.

Upon returning to the Santana residence, Luciana shared her bizarre experiences in Jazona with her husband, Giovanni.

Giovanni had long been aware of the grudges and grievances between Luciana and Sierra. He comforted her, saying, "Darling, calm your anger. Isn't it just a cultivator? We can ask White Dragon King for help. He can surely make them disappear without a trace. Moreover, I have some good news to share with you.

The one from the Langford family is not doing well." Money was a valuable asset.

However, for the influential figures in the martial arts world, money was as fleeting as water. They had reached a level where, with a mere snap of their fingers, countless wealthy families would deliver money to their doorstep.

And so it was with White Dragon King Every year, the Santana family willingly gave him a substantial amount of money, treating him with the reverence reserved for a living deity.

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r Giovanni, Luciana was nothing less than a vexing ter the death of Giovanni's father, Giovanni took over the 8 tona family and thes scrupulous. He directly proposed a divorce to his ending wife and bag Lu his new wife..

is time, when Luciana was wronged, Giovanni did not hesitate to waste an opportunity hite Dragon King's help, all for the sake of winning a side from the beauty hite Dragon King wasn't wrong when he mocked him, saying that the Santana fly tiling to nds was a tragedy, and it was not without reason.

anni didn't dare to talk back.

hite Dragon King said. "The future fate of the Santana family is none of my concern. However, since ave given you three chances and you have requested my tervention. I certainly will poreuse, certainly wasn't that kind-hearted advising Giovanni to reconsider. Thor remark was nothing res an sarcasm.

owing impatient, he dismissed Giovanni and Luciana.

hite Dragon King called in his mentee, Aren Montgomery and said. "You must immediately go to tons and help me eliminate a piece of trash." hite Dragon King believed that a mere friar was not worthy enough to warrant the intervention of a nerable One like him.

smentce, Aren, was a master of a Manifestor grandmaster.

ence, White Dragon King believed Aren could get the job done.

anwhile, Emrys was still in Jazona, where Sierra and the film crew were.

atching Sierra's performance was truly a delight. It was undeniably a visual treat.

ter completing a scene, Sierra took a seat beside Emrys and engaged in a lively conversation.

nce she had another scene to perform later, she chose not to remove her gown.

As she sat next to the glimpse of her beautiful legs from the side was so captivating that Entrys couldn't help but Sentranced What an exquisite pair of legs!

tas hory, the mischievous one, was amusing Sierra to the point of making her blush, suddenly other pair of long legs gracefully approached and halted in front of him.

woman with an impressive physique appeared before Entrys he woman possessed long legs and was adorned in a pair of black knee-high boots.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 434-A Beauty A portion of her smooth, rounded thigh was exposed to the air.

Above her thighs, she wore a pair of cuffed denim shorts. The hem of her black undershirt was tu into the shorts, accentuating the soft curves of her slender waist.

The woman was quite attractive, with an oval face, arched eyebrows, and a prominent nose. Her features had a striking three-dimensional quality. Overall, she was almost a perfect-looking woman.

Such a woman, if seen on the streets, would be impossible to ignore.

However, in Emrys heart, no one could ever surpass Caylie and the others, Even if a fairy descended from the heavens, in Emrys heart, it would be nothing extraordinary. This was because Cayle and the others, each one incomparably beautiful, were like fairies in Emrys' eyes.

Even the most ordinary beauty, no matter how pleasing to the eye, was inferior.

Essentially. Emrys valued the girls the most.

This beautiful woman who suddenly appeared was unknown to Emrys.

However, it wasn't surprising. Yet, within this lack of surprise, there was a hint of a minor unexpected twist.

It wasn't surprising because during the time Emrys was visiting the film crew, women would. occasionally approach him, all of them quite attractive. They sought out Emrys out of respect for Sierra In other words, it was all for the sake of gaining future fame.

Emrys had already grown accustomed to it, so he didn't feel surprised.

However, it was still slightly surprising because those women from the past would always seek out Emrys when Sierra was filming. After all, trying to seduce him in front of Sierra, they couldn't act freely.

At this moment, the stunning beauty with long legs appeared before his eyes.

While Sierra was sitting next to Emrys, she dared to strike up a conversation with him. Emrys greatly admired her courage.

And so, Emrys decided to hold her in high regard.

Hence, he proceeded to gaze intently at the woman's lower body.

However just as Eintys gaze had lifted slightly from those long legs, Sierra at his side suddenly stood up with joy and exclaimed "Blanche, what brings you to Jazona" Amalia told me that you've recently taken a younger man under your wing so I came to see the tall braunted woman said with a stude Upon hearing this conversation Emrys momentarily felt awkward after was born and care that you would not be like those who have looked at her with such interest before. Had he been able to see her, he would have been in a different state.

To: Bohn be smiling 2. he said "I! My name is Em Karuet. See exclaim and mouthjordan. After all, once we were children, but due to the fact that this is a chance for Linco to meet many people, he atomically found the Langoria family was no particular cost.

He had a sense that Stern, had some sense of station the Lantior family had once sent their young and beautiful to enter than a happy union could be formed. The Langoria family decided to abandon this strategy, so instead of immediately, the sister Elmes Bimmes decided to be a bond of sisterhood. Blanche was a woman, and then have much to guard her. Over time, the relationship between her and him, one day she came across Emrys before extending her hand and said.

SLI V Vat two to see one another so many years of separation. Ecclesiastical my name Blumen:

reached out to aunt a WICH DE I was a quick handshake, and he presented me as a woman.

le Blanches Face seemed massive and she and them were engaged in conversation for some time when Seth began approaching them. However, he maintained a certain distance, waiting to hear Shervings Seth's memoir. Since he had a lot to say, with a smile, she suggested to Blanche, why do you two get to know each other with completing the same.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 435-A Fake Gentleman With that, she walked towards Seth.

Seth responded with an apologetic smile. "Ms. Sullivan, there's no need to rush.

"We can wait." Let's finish filming first! Sierra shook her head. How could I possibly let the entire The makeup artist rushed over to touch up Sierra's make.

Sierra's makeup had always been light. A true beauty would never rely on heavy makeup herself. Her beauty was natural and without embellishment.

Therefore, Sierra finished her makeup quickly and slipped into her role just as swiftly.

Emrys couldn't help but praise. "Sierra is truly a talented actress. Her acting skills are impeccable" During the period when Emrys visited the set, he spent most of his time observing Sierra filming. He noticed that Sierra usually nailed her scenes in one take. Her understanding of the characters was incredibly precise. The few mistakes were mostly due to her own dissatisfaction, prompting her to request retakes.

fan of talent Thouze pol too bad either." As trays honed praising Sierra, the voice of Blanche suddenly rang out from the side, causing him to pause sightly. He turned his head in surprise to look at her. I'm not too bad? What does that old hunk. Elanche remarked. Your portrayal of a gentleman isn't too bad." jenta whale ago, when Sierra was nearby. Blanche's attitude towards Emrys was not exactly enthusiastic, but at least Emrys a sense of comfort. However, the current Blanche seemed like a completely plan on use a free star glance towards Emrys her eyes revealing a hint of icy aloofness.

Kiran was armamentely disheartened and said. Ms. Langford, your words are unjust. My gentlemanly jeu de cœurs is the hunt. How could you say it's all an act?" no one could gentlemanly as he could.

she chuckled and waded, if you hadn't let a sup with your gaze at the beginning, I might have warmest words were apt, Emrys would hardly had to react. She caught me when I stared at her ethereal and morbidly stark time. Logically, she would be able to see through the surprisingly decided Emrys frivolity and couldn't:

he once pressed.

However, no one could've hid it from him. At first he assured Blanche was pose trivial if women had counters here, but she was prepared to fight to win in town before her. Blanche was a murmur and respectable young lady.

Emrys' attitude towards her sorrowful resentful art Sierra's friend.

from the moment Emrys entered in mere moment handshake with Blanche, his unwaveringly leant.

To be fair, he behaved very teen.

The trouble started with that introduction it turned out, the first impression compared a une sense of ceremony, no matter how earnest merely pumungon n 15 DE Manche's first

impression of Emrys was extremely gentlemanly he appeared later on, Blanche at wavaa never the pretending posturing reverent Emrys could only force a bitter smile the touched 10 Explaining such a situation was difficult. The more in the murk it became. This was because he had indeed cast a few improper glances when it was DICE those come OUTS Hence, he deserved to be scolded.

seeing that Emrys remained silent, Blanche assumed he is recent as well Which only increased her Contempt She had encountered many men like him before. If it had been a torontochthi news Sterra's godbrother, Blanche wouldn't have even desired to exchange a new wow thhhmir let alone here and engage in a lengthy conversation with him.

The two fell into silence, and the atmosphere became so tense untill the moment. However, it was only a brief moment.

Emrys, being someone with a thick skin, wouldn't allow such a minor mood.

silence.

Ultimately, it was Blanche who broke the silence Originally, as a member of the Langford family, Lud no son velle use in a way However now. I feel compelled to advise you. If your truly are about here you hold mirin m visiting her on set every day. It could easily give others are 2/3 The reunion between Sierra and her godbrother, Emrys, was a personal matter, something the Langford family had no right to meddle in.

Send Gifts 660 3/3 Chapter 436 A Warning However to personal perspective. Alanche couldn't new octocesti Warnosoners keen i aricompy fatally blanche chose the word, Emrys seemed 15. He then said, Sternd 1 perenseres public Lowaran Tereld pece doavily se zarade Le suportor ahora vencer stone.

To unlock this chapter, you need:

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 436-A Warning However, from a personal perspective, Blanche couldn't help but speak up.

The atmosphere had been rather gloomy initially, but after Blanche spoke those words, Emrys seemed to perk up a bit. He laughed and said, "Sierra and I acknowledging each other is already public knowledge. What else could people possibly use against me?" "You're so naive!" With a scoff, Blanche said, "You don't understand the complexities of the entertainment industry. Even if you are innocent, you can't withstand the slander of those with malicious intent. Your presence brings no benefits to Sierra. It only attracts criticism towards her."

"Those with malicious intent? You're talking about Luciana, aren't you?" Emrys suddenly asked.



Blanche looked at Emrys in surprise. "Since you already know it's Luciana, you should consciously keep your distance from Sierra." "Is Luciana very impressive?" "Regardless of impressive or not, she's not someone you can mess with casually." "What if I told you I've already stirred up trouble?" "What did you say?" The expression on Blanche's face changed abruptly, her eyes widening as she said, "Are you sure you're not joking? I can assure you, this joke isn't funny at all." 1/4 Chapter 436 A Warning Of course, Luciana wasn't the one to be feared. The real terror was the Santana family, or to be more precise, their powerful backer, the White Dragon King.

After all, Venerable Beings were not to be messed with.

Over the years, the relationship between the Langford and Santana families had reached a delicate balance, a balance that was reflected in many aspects.

The relationship between Luciana and Sierra could also be considered a kind of balance.

Luciana had always been seeking opportunities to tarnish Sierra's reputation, a fact well-known to the Langford family. Especially after Luciana married into the Santana family, her underhanded tactics became noticeably more frequent.

However, the Langford family rarely intervened.

On one hand, it was because Luciana hadn't taken any drastic actions yet.

Despite her vindictive nature, she maintained a shred of rationality and wouldn't easily provoke the Langford family.

On the other hand, it was because Sierra herself had said that a clean hand wanted no washing. Hence, she wasn't afraid of being slandered.

After such a long period of covert conflict, Luciana had not managed to gain any leverage.

This represented a form of balance.

Emrys said that he had already provoked Luciana. Minor conflicts were not much of an issue, but if a severe conflict were to erupt, it could very likely shatter this balance.

Looking at Blanche's face, which had suddenly turned icy, Emrys found it amusing. He deliberately laughed out loud and said, "I'm not joking with you.

That woman, Luciana, has people keeping an eye on Sierra all day long. Of course, I can't stand by and do nothing." "Foolish! Emrys, I've heard from Amalia that you're a martial artist. Perhaps this is the reason for your arrogance. But do you know? Luciana's backer is the Santana family, and the Santana family's backing is a Venerable

Being. You're a martial artist yourself, so I shouldn't need to explain to you the concept of a Venerable One, right?" There were two rumors circulating about Emrys at that time. One suggested that he was a martial artist, while the other claimed he was a friar.

Those who referred to him as a martial artist were people like Amalia, who had personally witnessed Emrys carrying Sierra up the mountain while on set.

The ones who referred to him as a friar were those paparazzi outside the film crew.

The film crew did a commendable job with security, making it quite difficult for the paparazzi to gain access. They could only take sneaky shots from a considerable distance, which inevitably resulted in less clear images.

Furthermore, on that particular day, Emrys had his face concealed. Therefore, even if the paparazzi, who were lurking outside the film crew, managed to capture this scene, they would simply assume that it was an actor from the crew performing a stunt.

Consequently, they did not consider Emrys in the context of a martial artist.

The reason behind their speculation that Emrys was a friar stemmed from the peculiar incident involving the paparazzi.

Blanche had already been informed by Amalia that Emrys was a martial artist, but she couldn't help but inwardly mock him. What does it matter if you're a martial artist? In the presence of a Venerable One, you are insignificant!

With a cold expression, Blanche continued to criticize, "You believe you are helping Sierra, but in reality, you are only causing harm. How can you take credit for yourself and become arrogant? How can someone as foolish as you even manage to smile?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 437-Showing Respect A fool? Emrys' expression suddenly took on a peculiar twist. This is interesting.

For the first time, someone is calling me, the Emyrean Lord, a fool!

Not only was Emrys not angry, but he found the situation increasingly amusing.

The woman before him reminded Emrys of someone from his past, and that person was Angelina.

Back then, Angelina was also like that.

The only difference was that Angelina acted out of her own interests, while Blanche, despite having the standpoint of the Langford family, demonstrated more concern for Sierra at that moment.

Therefore, even when Blanche called Emrys a fool, he couldn't bring himself to resent her. 7 Emrys said with a playful smile, "So, what you're saying is, if Luciana has people watching Sierra all day, I should just do nothing? Even if I'm being hounded by paparazzi, I should just remain passive?" "If you don't like being hounded by the paparazzi, why do you keep visiting the set every day for no reason?" "Sierra is my godsister. Is there a problem with me visiting her at work?" Showing Respect "You're an imbecile! Even as a martial artist, you're still an imbecile!" It was often said that when a woman started to curse, reasoning with her was the most foolish act. However, Emrys insisted on reasoning with Blanche that day.

"According to your logic, as long as Luciana doesn't do anything drastic, you all will just stand by and do nothing. Are you really waiting for Luciana to harm Sierra before you take any action? If it really comes to that point? What's the point of retaliating then?" Emrys did not favor passivity. When faced with a crisis, he always took the initiative to strike first. The one who remains motionless will be a sitting duck!

"Impossible!" Blanche retorted, "Luciana wouldn't do something so foolish. Even if she married into the Santana family, she would never dare to casually provoke the wrath of the Langford family. Otherwise, she would have done so long ago." As long as Luciana's actions remained within the acceptable boundaries of the Langford family, her behavior was no different from that of an ordinary paparazzi.

It was quite common for typical paparazzi to write misleading and defamatory articles just to generate popularity. However, it was said that the paparazzi hired by Luciana was specifically targeting Sierra alone.

Sierra herself didn't even care about it.

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Emrys said, "It's precisely because Luciana has never acted that she remains a latent threat. She's been watching Sierra for so long without uncovering any dirt. What if one day she becomes desperate? You're not Luciana. How could you possibly know what she's thinking?" "There's no such thing as 'what if' because not everyone is an imbecile like you!" She's so harsh! She's calling me an imbecile again! Initially, Emrys thought that since Blanche was Sierra's friend, he should show her due respect and leave a good impression. However, this woman seemed to have developed an addiction to hurling insults. Should I keep tolerating her?

Emrys couldn't bear it any longer, so he returned the favor by saying, "You say there's no 'what if', right? Well, let me give you a simple example. If the two of us were to sleep together-" "Who wants to sleep with you?" Blanche immediately became agitated.

Emrys didn't care whether she was agitated or not, so he responded, "Please be quiet! I was just giving an example. Every time we sleep together, I always say I won't cross the line, and I have kept my promise for the past ninety-nine times.

Don't you already have immense faith in my self-control, believing there is no chance of me breaking my promise? Interestingly, during the hundredth time, I do cross the line. In this world, there is no such thing as a sure thing. Your unwavering belief that Luciana wouldn't act impulsively only shows your naivety. You are like a delicate flower raised in a greenhouse, sheltered from the world. Without venturing out and experiencing life, you wouldn't even know how you have been influenced." Blanche's eyes widened, her delicate body trembling incessantly as she pointed at Emrys, stammering, "Y-You..." "What? Do you find my words reasonable, leaving you speechless? If you can't come up with a rebuttal right now, I can give you time to think. But please don't look at me with that strange gaze. People might think I have taken advantage of you."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 438-A Lucky Chance "You're shameless!" Blanche pointed at Emrys, trembling for quite some time before finally cursing, "Shameless!" Emrys shook his head and said, "That's not a valid reason. You can't insult me just because you can't win an argument against me. We are all civilized people, and we should communicate in a civilized manner. Your insults are simply too much." Too much? Blanche was nearly brought to tears by Emrys' remarks. What a shameless person, daring to speak of civilized discourse in front of me. And he

even has the audacity to accuse me of being excessive. This is simply outrageous.

Emrys seized the opportunity to press on, saying, "It seems like you're not convinced by the analogy I just made. If you think it's inappropriate, let me give you another scenario. You believe Luciana doesn't dare to cross the line because she fears your family. But what if one day your family falls from grace?

Currently, your family is in its prime, yet you all hesitate to eliminate this threat.

When your family declines, won't you be even more helpless against Luciana?

By then, when Sierra loses the backing of your family, will Luciana still be so restrained?" Emrys felt that he had completely overwhelmed Blanche in terms of momentum, leaving her unable to stand, only capable of trembling uncontrollably.

Drip!

A single tear rolled down Blanche's cheek.

ㄥ – 1/4 Emrys was instantly taken aback. Is she crying? This girl didn't seem so fragile.

Could it be that my words were too harsh?

Emrys' tone softened a bit as he said, "I apologize if my words were too harsh earlier. I didn't mean to curse your family. It was just an example. If you find it offensive, then I won't mention it again." After all, Blanche was a girl. Although she had scolded Emrys a few times, her intentions were good, all stemming from her concern for Sierra.

When Emrys saw her shedding tears, a sense of guilt naturally arose within him.

In reality, Emrys had no idea that Blanche was shedding tears because a single sentence he had uttered struck a chord in her vulnerability.

The Langford family had been on a downward spiral over the past few years.

The Langford family had a Venerable One, who was the foundation of their ability to secure a place in Jipsdale.

Many years ago, this Venerable Being suffered severe injuries during a confrontation with someone. He was on the brink of death, and just as the Langford family was about to crumble, an old friar suddenly arrived, who was none other than Athos.

Athos said he could step in to help treat the Langford family member.

2/4 The hope of the Langford family was reignited.

Unfortunately, although Athos had treated him, he wasn't completely cured. It could only be said that he had helped the Langford family member by extending his life by several years.

It wasn't that Athos couldn't cure that individual.

It was just that Athos was quite a sleazy person.

Athos informed the Langford family to take good care of Sierra. He said that when the time came for that Langford family member to fall sick again, a lucky chance would naturally arise.

That was the reason why the Langford family kept showing goodwill toward Sierra.

At that moment, it seemed that the Langford family member was on the brink of collapse yet again. However, the lucky chance mentioned by Athos still had not materialized.

When Blanche came to Jazona this time, aside from visiting Sierra and meeting Sierra's godbrother, the most important reason was her hope that Sierra would reveal that particular lucky chance to her.

Blanche had asked Sierra several times before, but each time, Sierra would wear a bewildered expression, indicating that she had no idea about a lucky chance. She didn't even know who Athos was.

Blanche, of course, didn't believe it. She believed that Sierra must know Athos, otherwise, Athos wouldn't have asked the Langford family to take care of Sierra.

This time, a member of the Langford family was critically ill, on the verge of death at any moment. Blanche was naturally extremely anxious and hoped to plead with Sierra once again.

Emrys' words had struck a sensitive nerve with Blanche, hitting her where it hurt the most. For a moment, she couldn't hold back her tears and they began to fall.

Emrys was unaware that his words had been too harsh. Seeing Blanche in tears, he was momentarily confused and unable to handle the situation as he had with Yelena, by confidently pulling her into his arms.

He simply wasn't that familiar with Blanche yet.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 439-A Pervert "Ms. Langford, I—" "I despise you!" Blanche shouted.

Emrys was about to offer some words of comfort, but as soon as he opened his mouth, Blanche glared at him with unparalleled anger. She stood up, wiped away her tears, and refused to stay any longer with Emrys, whom she found utterly irritating.

Just then, Sierra finished filming and walked over. Seeing Blanche's eyes red, as if she had been crying, she immediately asked in surprise, "What's wrong, Blanche? Did Rys upset you?"

"Your godbrother is nothing but a shameless pervert," Blanche said indignantly.

"How did you know-" Sierra instinctively blurted out but quickly held her tongue.

Striding forward with her long, snow-white legs under her gown, she approached Emrys and chastised, "Rys, you've gone too far! You should be patient when pursuing a lady. Don't you know that patience is the key? If you were interested in Blanche, you could have told me. I would have praised you in front of Blanche. Your hasty revelation of your feelings not only proved futile but also made Blanche perceive you as a pervert. You even upset her to the point of tears. Won't this just make it even more difficult for you to pursue her next time?"

"You really are a fool!" Emrys' face darkened as he stood up, pressing the back of his hand against Sierra's smooth forehead. "Sierra, have you lost your mind from all this acting?"

"What are you even talking about?"

1/4 "When did I ever say I was going to pursue Blanche? I have absolutely no interest in her." Actors and actresses were known for their vivid imagination.

Blanche's calmed emotions fluctuated once again when she heard those words.

She said, "Sierra, listen to this. Can you believe the harsh words your godbrother is saying? And he claims he's not a shameless person!" Sierra was puzzled at the time, wondering how Rys' words, which didn't seem too excessive, had suddenly made him a shameless person.

Oh! I get it now! Sierra slapped her forehead, no longer lecturing Emrys.

Instead, she said earnestly to Blanche, "Blanche, really, I admit that Emrys is very remarkable and likable, but you're a girl. You need to understand restraint.

You need to be patient." I knew it! Rys is so adorable. How could he possibly have any ill intentions? It must have been Blanche who fell in love with Rys at first sight and couldn't wait to confess her feelings. But, alas, she was rejected by Rys. Otherwise, how could it be that when Rys casually mentioned he had no interest in Blanche, Blanche immediately became flustered? Sierra thought she had understood what was going on.

However, after she finished speaking, Blanche's eyes widened in shock, exclaiming, "Sierra, what on earth are you talking about? Have you lost your mind from all the acting? How could I possibly have feelings for such a shameless-" Sierra interrupted, saying, "Blanche, you don't need to explain. I understand.

They say it's easy for women to pursue men, but you 2/4 can't just confess your feelings after such a short acquaintance. Doing so might make Rys think you're just like those frivolous women. Moreover, Rys is a very traditional and extremely serious man. He would undoubtedly reject you without hesitation!" Emrys chimed in, "Yes. What Sierra said is correct. I am a very traditional and upright man. You can't get angry and insult me as a shameless loser just because your confession was rejected... Ouch!" Emrys felt a surge of pain in his waist.

Glancing down, he saw it was Sierra's jade finger pinching him. She muttered under her breath, "Shut up, you old pervert. Don't think I don't know your wicked intentions!" "Um..." It was only at that moment that Emrys realized Sierra was merely pretending.

Blanche desperately tried to explain herself, saying, "Sierra, you've misunderstood. How could I possibly be attracted to such a shameless pervert?

On the contrary, I despise him completely..." "Didn't he reject you when you confessed your feelings? Then why are you crying? As far as I remember, you've never been the kind of girl to easily shed tears," Sierra said.

"It's because his words were too painful!" Blanche responded.

"If you didn't have feelings for Rys, why would you care if his words were hurtful or not? You're not the type to be overly



Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 440-Revelation “I—I cried because I thought of my grandpa’s illness. I didn’t cry because of this shameless guy!” Upon hearing Blanche’s words, Emrys immediately felt a significant reduction in his guilt.

Continuing, Blanche said, “Sierra, the reason I came to Jazona today is because I wanted to ask you something. What exactly is the lucky chance that Friar Athos mentioned? Can you tell me?” Sierra had heard Blanche mention the lucky chance mentioned by Athos more than once. However, she didn’t understand it before, and she didn’t know Athos

at all. She wasn’t deliberately trying to keep Blanche in suspense.

However, things had changed, and Sierra finally had an answer. Rys is the answer.

Ever since Emrys told her he was Athos’ mentee, she had understood. The lucky chance that Blanche had been constantly talking about was Emrys.

Beyond that, she couldn’t think of a better explanation.

Blanche pleaded, “Sierra, I admit that when I first approached you, it was for the benefit of the Langford family. However, after spending so much time together, I’ve come to consider you a true friend. My grandpa is gravely ill this time, on the brink of not being able to hold on any longer. I implore you, as a friend, to please tell me the answer. I am even willing to kneel before you.” 1/4 Tears welled up in Blanche’s eyes as she was about to kneel, but Sierra quickly supported her, saying, “Blanche, it wasn’t that I didn’t want to tell you before, but because I myself didn’t know the answer. But now that I know, I will certainly not hide anything from you anymore.” Blanche’s expression dimmed when she heard the first half of Sierra’s sentence.

Blanche even thought Sierra was about to keep her in suspense again.

However, her eyes lit up once more when she heard the rest of Sierra’s words.

“Really? Sierra, are you truly willing to tell me?” “Of course.” Sierra nodded with a smile, then feigned profundity as she said, “The lucky chance the Langford family seeks is seemingly far away but actually close at hand.” “Close at hand?” Taken aback, Blanche quickly scanned her surroundings, her expression growing increasingly puzzled.

They were some distance away from the film crew. The crew members didn’t dare to casually approach and disturb them, so there was essentially no one moving around in the vicinity.

Besides, Blanche didn’t know what or who to look for.

Blanche was puzzled, and after a moment of contemplation, her gaze suddenly settled on Sierra’s beautiful face. She said, “Sierra, are you implying that the lucky chance

mentioned by Friar Athos is actually you? Could it be that you've already thought of a way to cure my grandpa's illness?" "It isn't me." Sierra shook her head.

2/4 With urgency, Blanche questioned, "If not you, then who is it?" "Um..." A few lines of frustration immediately appeared on Sierra's forehead. She wished she could drag Emrys over, forcefully push him toward Blanche, and tell her it was Emrys.

Obviously, she didn't do that. Instead, she glanced to the side and said, "It's him!" Blanche turned her snow-white neck, her gaze falling on a silent figure. Her beautiful eyes paused, seemingly in disbelief as she said, "You mean to tell me that the lucky chance is this shameless godbrother of yours?" Sierra flashed an enchanting smile and said, "Rys is Friar Athos' mentee. The lucky chance you mentioned must undoubtedly be him." "Is this really true?" Blanche still couldn't believe it. How could someone as wise as Friar Athos have such a mischievous mentee?

If Emrys were to find out about her thoughts, he would undoubtedly scorn her without mercy.

In Emrys' perspective, Athos did not possess the wisdom and sagacity that one would expect.

In reality, Emrys believed that Athos was even more deceitful than himself, but Athos had mastered the art of hiding it.

Sierra stated with complete confidence, "Blanche, you have previously mentioned that your grandfather's condition is critical. How could I possibly make a joke in such a situation? Rys is, in fact, mentored by Athos. Have you ever heard of the renowned healer from Jadeborough? That person is Rys."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 441-Submission As Sierra spoke those words, a sense of pride welled up in her heart.

Once again, Blanche widened her beautiful eyes, gazing at Emrys. She felt her breath becoming somewhat rapid as she asked, "Are you truly Friar Athos' mentee? Are you really the fortunate chance for our family?" Emrys, with a darkened face, replied, "Enough... That's sufficient. Stop incessantly mentioning a stroke of luck." It was evident that Emrys wasn't denying it.

Excitement flashed in Blanche's beautiful eyes as she exclaimed, "Mr. Lund, you are an expert. Could you please save my grandfather's life, considering the friendship between me and Sierra?" "I am not an expert. I am merely shamelessly eccentric," Emrys said with considerable arrogance. Everyone gets angry, okay? Hmph!

With a bitter smile, Blanche suddenly bent her knees, her delicate body kneeling before Emrys. She said, "Mr. Lund, I was wrong. I shouldn't have scolded you like that earlier. I hope you can forgive me." "Don't say that. You're a girl. How could a girl possibly admit she's wrong? You must be saying this against your will. Also, you're right. I am indeed shamelessly eccentric." "Mr. Lund, I'm not being insincere. I genuinely apologize to you.

Look, I've even knelt down." "No. You are feigning sincerity." Suddenly, Blanche didn't know how to respond. Who said that only girls are unreasonable? This man before me is far from reasonable, throwing tantrums that could outdo any woman's.

Blanche knelt in submission.

In the end, even Sierra couldn't bear it any longer. She glared at Emrys and said, "Enough is enough, Rys. Blanche is my friend. Don't push your luck!" "Blanche, get up quickly. Stop kneeling. This guy isn't one to get angry so easily.

He's clearly just messing with you!" Sierra urged.

Sierra was about to help Blanche up when Blanche firmly insisted, "No. If Mr. Lund does not agree to save my grandfather, I will remain kneeling here." "Rys!" Seeing that she couldn't help Blanche up, Sierra could only glare at Emrys again, clenching her fists and grinding her teeth. She looked as if she was ready to give him a taste of what it was like to be beaten up by a girl if he dared to mess with Blanche again.

Emrys could no longer keep up the pretense. He forced a wry smile and said, "Ha! Sierra is truly impressive, seeing right through my feigned anger. Ms.

Langford, please stand up. It's not right for you to kneel before me like this." With joy, Blanche said, "Are you saying you're willing to help save Submission 8.66%

my grandfather?" Emrys laughed meaningfully and said, "You've shown me your sincerity so genuinely. Wouldn't I be too heartless if I didn't agree?" My sincerity? Blanche seemed lost in thought. She lowered her head to look at her chest, and she couldn't help but let out a gasp of surprise.

Although there were a few minor misunderstandings, the outcome was positive.

The despondent mood of Blanche was swept away in an instant.

After Sierra had changed out of her gown, the three of them left the film crew together.

Sierra was wearing a sun hat and a mask.

She wasn't doing that to evade the paparazzi. Instead, she wanted to avoid attracting a crowd of onlookers.

As for Emrys and Blanche, passersby didn't know them at all, so there was no need for them to hide or disguise themselves.

Shortly after they left, Emrys chuckled lightly and said, "Another foolish one has followed us." Sierra calmly remarked, "Isn't this the most ordinary thing? Those paparazzi earn their living from this." She had long grown accustomed to it.

However, a mischievous sparkle gleamed in Sierra's beautiful eyes immediately after as she added, "Well, acting was initially just a pastime for me. Who would have imagined that I would accidentally become famous? With fame comes trouble." Emrys looked at her in surprise. When had Sierra started to humblebrag?

Soon, he grasped Sierra's intention.

After Sierra finished speaking, her figure suddenly flickered, swapping places with Blanche. She playfully nudged Blanche, saying, "The challenge of being a celebrity is that you can't casually stroll around with men. It's too easy for the media outlets to create a story out of it."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 442-Ambush Initially, the three of them were positioned with Sierra in the middle, and Emrys and Blanche on either side. However, after she changed her position, Blanche naturally ended up in the middle.

And with Sierra's gentle push, Blanche's delicate and fragrant body naturally collided with Emrys.

The intentions were simply too obvious.

As expected, Blanche indeed blushed deeply.

Emrys, however, maintained a straight face as he said, "Sierra, I really don't know how to critique your acting skills. You're incredibly talented during regular filming, but that performance just now was even more awkward than a rookie actor's." The two of them had strolled down the street side by side countless times before, and Sierra had never expressed fear of being gossiped about. Yet, with the addition of Blanche, Sierra suddenly became afraid that day.

Emrys thought it wasn't a convincing act.

Sierra, feigning ignorance, said, "What? Rys, what did you say? I can't hear you, the wind is too strong here. I can't hear anything from two meters away." Emrys thought Sierra was rather mischievous.

Sierra gave Blanche a slight push, causing her to collide with 1/5 Ma Emrys. Blanche quickly recoiled as if shocked by the electricity bouncing back several inches. Her heart rate accelerated uncontrollably. His body is so tough.

His muscles are really firm.

Emrys did not appear to be the type with a robust physique, yet beneath his clothing, his muscles were remarkably well- developed.

Just a moment ago, when Blanche bumped into Emrys, she hit his arm. She could distinctly feel that Emrys' triceps were incredibly firm and strong. If not, Blanche would have surely staggered, unable to regain her balance so quickly.

If Emrys knew what Blanche was thinking, he would probably be flattered once again.

Men were supposed to protect women. Hence, men had to be strong.

Lost in her thoughts, Blanche was suddenly interrupted by Emrys' low voice.

"The one tailing us this time isn't an ordinary paparazzi. I think the person is likely a martial artist." Blanche's expression subtly changed as she asked, "What should we do, then?" "You and Sierra go ahead. I'll take care of him..." As Emrys finished his sentence, a hint of a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "There's no need to do that anymore. He has already made his move impatiently." Emrys had already sensed the opponent's internal energy.

2/5 Sure enough, no sooner had Emrys' words fallen than a sudden gust of fierce wind blew from behind. A figure, akin to a hunting hawk, swooped down, its curved fingers unleashing an incomparably sharp edge.

It was charging straight toward Emrys' back of the head at lightning speed.

If it were an ordinary person, they surely wouldn't have been able to react in time. However, Emrys had perceived it early. Just as the five fingers were about to strike, he suddenly turned around and, gathering his strength, he unleashed a punch.

Bang!

The figure jolted, recoiling several steps backward. He looked at Emrys, steady as a rock, and couldn't help but lower his gaze, asking, "You're a martial artist instead of a friar, aren't you?" The person who made the move was indeed Aren, White Dragon King's mentee.

His original plan was to swiftly eliminate Emrys and then leave the scene, all within a matter of seconds.

Friars were known to only focus on practicing magecraft, not on physical training.

In the eyes of a Manifestor grandmaster, a friar, without displaying their magecraft in advance, was no different from the frail and elderly.

Aren had never intended to engage in any ambush with Emrys.

3/5 Once he confirmed it was him, he immediately launched a fierce attack.

He initially thought it would only take a few seconds.

However, to everyone's surprise, Emrys managed to react swiftly. Furthermore, judging from the strength displayed in their previous exchange, it was evident that Emrys possessed considerable physical prowess. He did not resemble a friar, but rather, he appeared more like a skilled martial artist.

In that instant, Blanche regained her composure and angrily shouted at Aren, "Aren, how dare you?" The Santana family's affiliation with the White Dragon King was no longer a secret in Jipsdale. Moreover, it was the Santana family themselves who actively publicized this fact, essentially notifying the other prominent families in Jipsdale that they had found a powerful supporter, dissuading them from acting recklessly.

Having been engaged in a clandestine battle with the Santana family for many years, the Langford family naturally had a clear understanding of the Santana family's backing, which was the White Dragon King.

Therefore, it was only natural for Blanche to be acquainted with Aren.

Upon hearing his name being called, Aren was slightly taken aback. His gaze landed on Blanche. After studying her for a moment, he let out a cold laugh and remarked, "So, you're the daughter of the Langford family. Instead of staying in Jipsdale to accompany your grandfather, who is on the verge of passing

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 443-Protective "How dare you! My grandfather is in good health. It seems to me you're the one with one foot in the grave!" Blanche's delicate eyebrows furrowed in anger as she retorted sharply.

Aren laughed coldly. "Ha! I can't be bothered to waste my breath on a young girl like you. You're not my target today. I advise you to mind your own business!" In the next moment, Aren's piercing gaze shifted towards Emrys. "Brat, you do have some skill, managing to withstand half of my strength, but that's all you've got. Come here and meet your end!"

Aren, one of the many mentees of the White Dragon King, bore the closest resemblance to the White Dragon King in character. He was extremely arrogant, to say the least.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to directly strike at Emrys.

Furthermore, he had only used fifty percent of his strength. because he believed that having to use all his strength to kill an unknown friar was an insult to his peak abilities.

He thought using his full strength on a friar would be the greatest disgrace of his life.

The first mistake had already left an unpleasant feeling in Aren's heart.

After all, he was a Manifestor grandmaster. Yet, he was unable to deal with a mere nobody in a single move.

1/4 Aren was extremely frustrated. What a failure! Such a tremendous failure!

Therefore, when he looked at Emrys again, Aren's attitude was incredibly dominant. He opened his mouth to utter a cold command, "Come here and meet your death!" He was simply domineering to the extreme.

Subconsciously, Sierra took a step forward, using her delicate body to shield Emrys behind her.

She was neither a friar, nor a martial artist, nor a cultivator. She was just an ordinary girl, alone and vulnerable.

However, that was her protective attitude towards Emrys.

Whenever they encountered any danger, she would have Emrys hide behind her.

This kind of care had nothing to do with the strength or weakness of one's power.

It was instinct and love.

Furthermore, it was a natural expression of inner emotions.

Her action was very subtle, but Emrys observed it all and etched it in his heart.

Sierra is so caring!

"Aren, if you dare harm a single hair on Mr. Lund's head, the Langford family will undoubtedly pursue this matter to the end!" 2/4 Emrys was the Langford family's lucky chance. Blanche was counting on him to treat her grandfather's illness, so of course, she couldn't just stand by and do nothing.

However, Aren didn't even spare an extra glance at Blanche.

As he had mentioned before, that person from the Langford family was already one foot in the grave. The Langford family's days were numbered, and Blanche's words held no intimidation for Aren.

He couldn't be bothered to waste words with Blanche, either.



He wanted to swiftly defeat Emrys and walk away.

Aren's murderous intent was chilling, his internal energy radiating outward. His entire body was enveloped by an unrivaled, domineering aura. He was about to deliver a fatal blow to Emrys when suddenly, a crisp voice echoed from the side.

"Have the martial artists of Jazona become so arrogant?" Upon hearing the sound, several people turned to look. They saw a beautiful woman with an excellent figure and a hint of heroism in her brows, walking towards them.

Aren was taken aback. Another woman? Emrys is a nobody, but he's so lucky with women! Moreover, this woman is exceptionally beautiful, with an appearance and demeanor that are in no way inferior to Sierra and Blanche!

Aren's eyes bulged in shock, and he was driven to madness by jealousy.

Sierra's eyes lit up when she saw the strikingly beautiful woman. She asked, "Larissa, what brings you here?" The person who arrived was none other than Larissa.

Larissa exclaimed, "Sierra, it's been so long since we last saw each other. I heard you were back in Jazona for a film shoot, and luckily, I wasn't too busy, so I decided to come and visit you. I didn't expect to come across such a situation." As she spoke, she turned her head and gave Emrys a stern look.

Emrys scratched his head, offering a sheepish smile as he said, "Larissa, a day without seeing you feels like an eternity!" A day apart? Larissa chuckled coldly, gritting her teeth. "Emrys, it seems like you've been having quite a comfortable time lately." Emrys felt an inexplicable chill run down his spine.

Larissa didn't bother to deal with him. She shifted her gaze towards Aren and asked, "Sierra, what's the story with this guy?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 444-Fearsome "He came from Jipsdale, claiming he intended to kill Rys," Sierra said gravely.

"So, he came from Jipsdale. No wonder he's so arrogant, daring to start a fight in broad daylight." Larissa understood clearly in her heart, but her eyebrows raised immediately, her expression a mix of amusement and disbelief as she said, "Has he always been this brave, daring to declare he'll kill Rys?" Sierra didn't understand the meaning of her words. Faced with a formidable enemy, how could she still maintain such a calm and composed demeanor?

With utmost seriousness, Blanche said, "His name is Aren, a Manifestor grandmaster. His mentor, White Dragon King, is a Venerable One."

"I see." After hearing Blanche's introduction, Larissa nodded, suddenly striding toward Aren. She declared, "If you want to kill Rys, you'll have to get past me first!" He doesn't know who Rys is, does he? Rys is the Emyrean Lord! Did he think he could kill Rys that easily? If he can't even get past me, then his talk of killing Rys is nothing more than a pipe dream. Larissa genuinely thought Aren was punching above his weight.

However, Aren didn't see it that way.

Seeing Larissa suddenly approaching, he initially thought she was coming to stand up for Emrys. An expression of impatience immediately surfaced on Aren's face as he asked, "Miss, who are 1/4 you to interfere in the affairs of a nobody?" A nobody? A hint of peculiarity inevitably surfaced on Larissa's flawless countenance. He actually dared to call the Emyrean Lord a nobody. He truly has courage.

However, Larissa couldn't be bothered to explain further.

Following Aren's words, she said, "It's not that I'm being nosy, but because that nobody is my godbrother. It wouldn't be right if I didn't step in!" No sooner had the words been spoken than Larissa's slender figure lightly leaped out. Her delicate hand quickly reached toward Aren.

Manifestor? However, upon experiencing Larissa's aura at that moment, Aren couldn't help but express his astonishment. He had guessed that Larissa was a martial artist, but he had never anticipated that Larissa would actually be a Manifestor grandmaster.

When Larissa declared her intention to stand up for Emrys, Aren had already speculated that she might be a martial artist.

Aren himself was a Manifestor grandmaster. After all, his age was evident.

However, the beautiful woman before him, judging by her appearance, seemed to be only around twenty-two or twenty- three. He couldn't believe she could possibly be a Manifestor grandmaster. That's not right. There's such a poster girl in Chanaea!

It seemed as though Aren had thought of something, but before he could speak, Larissa had already launched an attack, 2/4 advancing right in front of him. Left with no choice, Aren raised his palm to meet the attack, but he dared not exert too much force, just enough to barely neutralize Larissa's offensive.

Aren staggered back a few steps, finally finding the time to speak. He raised a hand in a halting gesture and said, "Wait, are you Lady Lockwood, the chief of Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance?" Setting aside those elusive cultivators, in the mind of Aren, the first person who came to mind when he thought of a female martial artist who could be a Manifestor at that age, was none other than the once poster girl of the martial arts field, Larissa.

At the age of twenty-two, she had broken through to become a Manifestor.

Such talent was truly terrifying.

At the same time, she was also the youngest alliance chief among the Five Great Martial Arts Alliances in Chanaea.

Her potential for future achievements was boundless, and it would be unwise to provoke such characters.

Therefore, once Aren had deduced Larissa's true identity, he no longer had the heart to proceed with his actions.

Larissa gracefully brushed away the strands of black hair that fell over her temples. Casting a subtle glance at Aren, she spoke, "You possess some discernment, I must admit. I am indeed the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, Kindly inform the White Dragon King that Rys is under my protection. If anyone dares to harm a single strand of his hair, I will obliterate them." 3/4 Upon hearing these words, Aren was immediately overcome with a shiver.

Despite his mentor, the White Dragon King, being a Venerable One, he seemed somewhat insignificant in comparison to Larissa and her influential role in the Central Chanacan Martial Arts Alliance, Exercising caution, Aren believed it would be wise to return and inform his mentor about this matter first. He believed it was his duty to let his mentor make the final decision.

After a moment of contemplation, Aren spoke, "Lady Lockwood, I will convey your message to my mentor. I apologize for, any offense I may have caused earlier

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 445-Merciful After saying that, Aren slowly approached Emrys, his expression serious.

"You're incredibly fortunate to have Lady Lockwood as your supporter, brat.

Today, I will spare your life out of respect for her," Aren said coldly.

Emrys appeared completely unconcerned. He chuckled and replied, "Is that so?

Then I should truly thank you for sparing my life." As he spoke, he reached out his hand.

Aren cast a disdainful glance and scoffed, "Do you really think you're worthy of shaking hands with me?"

"You're quite arrogant, sir!" Suddenly, Emrys laughed and patted Aren's shoulder. Aren's expression instantly turned cold, and he frowned, shouting, "Remove your dirty

hand from my shoulder!" "Haha! You're truly a hot-headed individual." Emrys chuckled twice and withdrew his hand.

"Lady Lockwood, I bid you farewell!" Aren showed no further interest in dealing with Emrys. He turned to Larissa, said goodbye, and left the area.

Larissa watched the scene unfold with an expression of 1/4 amusement. I believe Rys is up to some trick again. I wonder how Aren would react if he knew that the nobody he referred to was actually an Empyrean Lord.

After Aren left, Sierra and Blanche were stunned for quite some time.

Sierra looked at Larissa as if she were looking at a monster.

Sierra had never known that Larissa, like Emrys, was a martial artist. Even more surprisingly, Larissa was the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance.

This woman has been hiding things too well, hasn't she?

"Larissa, you..." "Ha! Sierra, I never told you about this. You won't blame me, will you?" Larissa playfully stuck out her tongue as she spoke.

Sierra took a deep breath and shook her head. Despite the surprising revelation, she had already accepted the fact that Emrys was Athos' student. Therefore, it wasn't difficult for her to accept that Larissa was the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance.

However, Sierra couldn't help but sigh with emotion. I should be proud of Emrys and Larissa's accomplishments.

With that in mind, Sierra quickly regained her composure.

However, Blanche, who was standing to the side, was no longer composed.

There was a glimmer of excitement and joy in her eyes. Sierra's godsister turns out to be Lady Lockwood, and Lady Lockwood's 2/4 background is connected to the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters. In that case, if the Langford family manages to establish a good relationship with Sierra, wouldn't that essentially mean we've also connected with the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters?

With that thought in mind, Blanche grew even more excited.

It turned out that the lucky opportunities mentioned by Athos were not just one, but two, both of which were related to Sierra.

The four of them chatted for a while.

Having gained a fairly comprehensive understanding of the situation, Larissa realized that all the events had stemmed from the grudges between Sierra and Luciana. With this knowledge, Larissa reproached, saying, "Sierra, don't take it the wrong way, but you should have told me earlier about someone like Luciana.

I would have helped you deal with her." Every time the girls came across articles tarnishing Sierra's reputation, they would question Sierra about it. However, Sierra would always dismiss their concerns lightly, assuring them that everything was fine and they need not worry.

If Larissa had known earlier that Luciana was causing trouble, she certainly wouldn't have stood by and done nothing.

Although the Martial Arts Alliance explicitly forbade martial artists from harming ordinary people, Larissa, as the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, only had to reveal her identity to earn respect from the prominent families in Jipsdale.

Dealing with the Santana family was not a challenging task for 3/4 her.

Sierra gave her a glance and said, "You have the audacity to criticize me when you've been hiding your identity for so long? I had no idea you were the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance. Besides, wouldn't my complaints just cause all of you to worry?" "Ha! I suppose it's my fault. I used to think it wasn't necessary, so I never mentioned it..." Larissa's face turned slightly red, and then she glanced at Emrys, pretending to be profound as she said, "Sierra, you should be mentally prepared. Don't be too surprised if a formidable creature suddenly appears by your side one day." Larissa was clearly implying something. Someone's identity is much more terrifying than mine!

Upon hearing those words, Emrys was displeased. "Well, Issa, who are you calling a formidable creature? That's really impolite."

No data found.

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 446**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 446-The Mutant However, Emrys chose to take the high road and refrained from arguing with women.

At that moment, Larissa suddenly pulled Emrys aside and said, "Rys, you mentioned earlier that you were going to the Langford residence to help treat an illness, right? Coincidentally, I also need to visit someone in Jipsdale. Let's go together!" "Who are you going to visit?" "Haha! You'll find out soon enough," Larissa said with a mysterious smile.

“Don’t keep me in suspense, will you?” Emrys glanced at Larissa. Suddenly remembering something, he asked, “By the way, did we ever find out the identity of that mutant we captured last time? And how did he end up like that?” Larissa’s expression grew more serious when she heard those questions. “We have new information.” The last time Emrys went to Juxshire, he happened to be there, assisting the Ginger family in resolving a troublesome matter. Coincidentally, he encountered Larissa, who was in the midst of apprehending a mutant.

After a considerable amount of time had passed, it was only natural for them to have gathered more information.

Larissa’s expression turned grave as she nodded and said, “We’ve discovered that person was from the Lambert family of Elterton.

1/4 He had been in Anglandur for nearly five years and returned less than two months ago. Suddenly, he transformed into that state. The researchers at the Institute of Biology extracted a rare medicinal component from his body. Upon analysis, they discovered it was a new genetic drug.” “Genetic drug...” Emrys furrowed his brow, deep in thought.

He recalled the time in Venria when he had destroyed that genetic experiment research facility. The person in charge of that facility back then was also an Atharian. It seems like there has been significant activity recently in Anglandur!

Larissa let out a light sigh and said, “Unfortunately, that mutant couldn’t speak, and not long after we brought him back, he passed away. We weren’t able to gather any information from him. As for the Lambert family, they could only say that the person had been working in Anglandur before the mutation. They were unsure about his exact position, the nature of his work, and who he had been in contact with in Anglandur. What concerns me the most right now is that within the borders of Chanaea, there may be several individuals who have participated in the genetic experiments conducted in Anglandur. The problem is, they haven’t shown any signs yet. These people, hidden within Chanaea, are ticking time bombs.” Every year, numerous individuals returned from Anglandur to Chanaea. Among them were those who had taken part in genetic experiments. As long as they didn’t experience sudden mutations, they appeared no different from ordinary people on the surface.

Uncovering the truth was an incredibly challenging task.

2/4 Larissa’s beautiful face was filled with worry, truly embodying the image of a Warrior Goddess deeply concerned for her country and its people.

Emrys couldn’t help but reach out, gently tousling her hair as he said, “Issa, don’t overthink things for now. Regardless of whatever schemes Anglandur is plotting, if they dare to target Chanaea, they will undoubtedly regret it. We just need to observe and wait.” With a soft sigh, Larissa lifted her eyes, shining like stars, and looked at Emrys.

She said, "Empyrean Lord, the safety of Chanaea now rests on your shoulders." Emrys was taken aback. Issa is being too serious.

Regaining his composure, Emrys moved his hand from Larissa's head, running it down her soft, flowing hair to her smooth, fair cheek. He gave it a gentle squeeze and said, "Not just me. It's all of us." Meanwhile, back at the vast estate in Jipsdale, Aren had already returned and was faithfully reporting to his mentor, the White Dragon King, about the situation he had encountered in Jazona.

"Regarding Lady Lockwood..." The White Dragon King's expression turned serious. After a moment of silence, he asked, "If I remember correctly, Lady Lockwood's martial arts teacher is Hazel, isn't it?" "Yes," Aren nodded, Hazel Mapleton, the daughter of Pascal Mapleton, the guardian 3/4 of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters, held the position of chancellor at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. Under her guidance, numerous exceptional students had been nurtured, providing the Martial Arts Alliance with a constant stream of new talents.

Larissa happened to be one of her students.

That was the aspect that worried the White Dragon King the most.

After another prolonged silence, the White Dragon King's eyes flickered as he said, "Instruct Giovanni to bring his companion to see me

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 447-Told Off Aren nodded, bowed, and left.

When he returned, he was accompanied by Giovanni and Luciana.

Jovanni couldn't wait to express his gratitude, saying, "Dragon Lord, I am immensely thankful." "What is there to be thankful for?" White Dragon King retorted.

"Thank you for intervening and helping us get rid of that reckless brat." During the journey, Aren remained silent. Jovanni and Luciana believed that White Dragon King had summoned them to inform them that he had already

dealt with Emrys.

To their surprise, White Dragon King scoffed and said, "Who told you that I've already killed that brat?" Jovanni's expression faltered. He looked at White Dragon King in confusion.

White Dragon King paused before saying, "I accepted money from the Santana family and promised to assist them three times. Naturally, I won't go back on my word, but that



guy with the surname Lund is an exception.” “Why?” Luciana asked anxiously, her voice unintentionally becoming sharper.

As long as Emrys was alive, he remained an obstacle.

Naturally, Luciana was not willing to accept this.

White Dragon King's icy gaze suddenly pierced towards Luciana, his voice filled with oppressive power as he said, “Were you questioning me just now?” “I...” Luciana was unnerved by such a gaze, instantly losing her composure. In a hurry, Jovanni interjected, “Please calm down, Dragon Lord. Lucy was just too anxious. She didn’t mean to offend you.” Luciana quickly nodded in agreement.

White Dragon King withdrew his gaze, saying, “Jovanni, don’t blame me for not warning you. It’s best to make your little b\*tch give up that idea. Otherwise, even I won’t be able to protect your family.” As soon as these words were spoken, Jovanni was greatly startled.

Luciana also held her breath. White Dragon King can’t protect the Santana family? Is the background of that brat from Jazona so terrifying?

“Dragon Lord, could you have made a mistake? What kind of background could that brat possibly have?” Luciana simply couldn’t believe it. How could Emrys, of all people, have such a significant background that even White Dragon King would fear him?

In her view, whether it was Sierra or Emrys, the most significant supporter was the Langford family.

The head of the Langford family was nearing his end, and naturally, the Langford family’s influence was dwindling.

However, from the sounds of it, White Dragon King seemed to suggest otherwise.

White Dragon King glanced at Luciana with contempt, sneered, and said, “I’ve said all there is to say. Whether you listen or not, it’s up to you. But if this matter brings trouble, I won’t lift a finger to help the Santana family.” “You’ve already-” In a moment of frustration, Luciana wanted to question White Dragon King because he was refusing to carry out the task after being paid. Fortunately, Jovanni quickly covered her mouth.

Provoking White Dragon King would undoubtedly lead to no good end.

“Master...” Just then, Aren, who had been silent on the side, suddenly spoke with difficulty. Judging by his voice, he seemed to be in extreme pain.

Aren's face turned crimson, his expression reflecting extreme agony. A surge of overwhelming energy and blood crazily welled up from within him. He strained to suppress it, causing the veins on his neck to bulge prominently.

White Dragon King glanced at him, a slight frown creasing his brow. Then, he commanded Jovanni and Luciana coldly, "You two, wait outside!" 3/4 Naturally, the two dared not ask any more questions. After giving Aren a surprised glance, they obediently withdrew.

After Jovanni and Luciana departed, the countenance of the White Dragon King immediately darkened. He approached Aren with determined strides, swiftly applying pressure to Aren's acupoints.

Boom!

The White Dragon King intended to assist Aren in unblocking his energy and blood circulation. However, in the next moment, he was forcefully repelled by a terrifying energy, causing him to stagger back several steps. The shock nearly fractured his fingers.

"Is this the power of life energy? How did you manage to provoke a cultivator?" A flicker of astonishment suddenly appeared in the White Dragon King's eyes.

"Master, I... I'm in agony! Ah!" Aren's face turned crimson, as if his eyes were on the verge of bursting, rapidly filling with blood.

Bang!

As Aren let out a thunderous roar, his garments were abruptly torn apart by an overwhelming force. Simultaneously, a vivid crimson hue, resembling a blood serpent, slithered across his chest, eventually converging into two strikingly prominent words: Sky Devourer.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 448-Provoked Sky Devourer Lord Sky Devourer? Upon seeing those two words, White Dragon King was filled with rage. Sky Devourer Lord! Did Sky Devourer Lord leave behind life energy within Aren?

White Dragon King couldn't help but shudder, his face turning pale, forming a stark contrast to Aren's complexion.

"Scoundrel! What did you do? Why did you provoke Sky Devourer Lord?" White Dragon King roared.

The King of the White Dragon was terrified. He was so angry that it seemed as though he would strangle Aren to death on the spot.

As those two blood words appeared, the pent-up energy and blood within Aren seemed to find an outlet, finally easing his discomfort. Beads of sweat covered his forehead as he trembled and said, "Master, I didn't provoke Sky Devourer Lord." White Dragon King refused to believe him. He seized Aren by the neck, lifting him off the ground, radiating a murderous aura. He roared, "If you didn't provoke Sky Devourer Lord, why would he leave a trace of his life energy within you?"

Give me an explanation! An explanation, do you hear?" Aren was filled with terror, feeling as if his breath had stopped at that very moment.

He had no idea what was going on.

Upon returning from Jazona, Aren immediately sought out White Dragon King to explain the situation. He had not come 1/4 into contact with any cultivators, let alone encountering Empyrean Lord.

He didn't even know who Empyrean Lord was.

Hence, he had no idea how a strand of life energy was left within his body.

Aren felt the pressure on his neck growing heavier, his breathing becoming more and more labored. His brain was increasingly deprived of oxygen, and his eyes were rolling back as if he would suffocate to death in the next second.

Fortunately, as he was on the brink of his last breath, White Dragon King let go of his grip.

White Dragon King then seized Aren by the body and flung him out, causing him to collide heavily against the wall, resulting in a loud thud.

Aren gasped for breath frantically, while vomiting blood profusely. His condition was extremely pitiful.

White Dragon King roared in fury, "Tell me every place you've been to today and every person you've interacted with. If you miss even one, you might as well be dead!" At that moment, even White Dragon King was afraid. Aren is my mentee, and he has provoked Sky Devourer Lord! As his mentor, I might also get implicated.

These two blood-red words are Sky Devourer Lord's warning!

Therefore, it was imperative for White Dragon King to ascertain T 2/4 who exactly Sky Devourer Lord was. This knowledge would allow him to be cautious in the future, to avoid direct confrontation whenever they met.

Otherwise, if Aren were to provoke the wrong person again, even White Dragon King wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Aren didn't have time to catch his breath or dare to delay for a moment. He quickly recounted all the places he had been to that day and every person he had come into contact with.

This included both Jovanni and Luciana from earlier.

The countenance of White Dragon King grew increasingly grim after he heard everything. At the same time, his murderous intent surged uncontrollably. He barked, "Is that all? Did you miss out on anything?" Aren hadn't interacted with many people that day, and none of those he had spoken with earlier resembled Sky Devourer Lord.

Aren knelt on the ground, repeatedly hitting his head against the floor in a state of panic. He pleaded, "Master, everything I just said, those were all the people I met today. I didn't leave anyone out. I swear it's the absolute truth, Master!" He, too, yearned to discover who exactly Sky Devourer Lord was.

However, he had only met with a few people.

Aren's head kept hitting the ground repeatedly, until finally, he had a sudden realization and his voice abruptly increased in volume by several decibels. He exclaimed, "Master, I believe I know who it is..." "Who is it? Speak quickly!" "It was the friar you instructed me to eliminate! He is the Sky Devourer Lord!! It must be him!!!" After being struck on the head, it was as if a switch had been flipped for Aren. Suddenly, everything became clear to him.

Initially, Luciana had clearly stated that the target was a friar. However, after the confrontation with Emrys, Aren discovered that Emrys was not a friar at all.

After all, a friar couldn't possibly possess such a strong physique.

At that moment, Aren suspected that there was an error in Luciana's information, mistaking a martial artist for a friar. Now, in retrospect, it appears that Emrys is neither a friar nor a martial artist. Instead, he is a cultivator!

Cultivators engage in both physical training and magic. If that's the case, everything falls perfectly into place. Emrys, the cultivator, left a surge of life energy within me. In other words, Emrys is the Sky Devourer Lord! No wonder Emrys reacted so swiftly when I attacked. Given the circumstances, it seemed that Emrys must have been holding back, or rather, he had only revealed a mere one percent of his true strength. The embarrassing part is that I exerted half of my strength, yet I couldn't kill Emrys. Looking back, it seems that even if I had used all my strength, I still wouldn't have been able to harm Emrys in the slightest!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 449-Cutting Ties Aren experienced a lingering fear. At the same time, his heart was still pounding, cold sweat trickling down his back.

Aren truly never even dreamed that he would inadvertently cross paths and engage with Sky Devourer Lord. Not only did I fight him, but I even mocked him.

I called him a nobody! I was so foolish! However, when exactly did he leave this life energy within me?

Aren's mind was racing.

Soon, he figured it out. When I was leaving, Sky Devourer Lord slapped my shoulder. It must've been then! When that slap had just landed, I didn't feel any discomfort. In fact, I arrogantly told him to remove his dirty hand. Looking back, it was truly terrifying to the extreme. Sky Devourer Lord's control over his life energy is terrifyingly powerful. He could conceal it without revealing a trace, manipulating it with absolute ease. No wonder he could become the Supreme of Chanaea.

After Aren finished narrating, a chill ran down the White Dragon King's spine.

Fear exploded within him like a bomb, causing every cell in his body to tremble.

"Fck you, *Luciana!* You btch!" the White Dragon King roared towards the entrance. His internal energy erupted like a volcano, blasting the grand door into pieces. This revealed two trembling figures standing outside, If Emrys had Larissa as his support, the White Dragon King would warn Luciana to give up any thoughts of killing Emrys. He 1/4 wouldn't risk offending the Martial Arts Alliance for the sake of the Santana family.

The White Dragon King just wanted to remain unaffected.

However, Emrys didn't need anyone to rely on because he was his own greatest support.

The Emyrean Lord was a far more terrifying entity than the Martial Arts Alliance.

The White Dragon King could no longer remain unaffected.

At that moment, he was afraid.

He feared the Santana family, feared Luciana, and worried that if he provoked Emrys, he would draw the wrath of the Sky Devourer Lord upon himself.

Therefore, at that moment, the White Dragon King's emotions were more of shock than anger. He wished he could kill Luciana with a single palm strike.

"You despicable b\*tch! If you want to die, don't drag me down with you!" The White Dragon King launched into another round of vehement cursing.

His face was fearsome.

Like a frenzied beast, he fixed his gaze on Luciana. With a flick of his palm, a terrifying internal energy transformed into a giant 12:24 Sat, 10 Feb ti M Chapter 449 Cutting Ties 66%

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hand, seizing Luciana's hair and dragging her more than ten meters across the ground.

Luciana had wet herself, leaving a long, damp trail behind.

Jovanni was also terrified.

He had never seen the White Dragon King in such a rage, so out of character. It was important to note that every time he had encountered the White Dragon King before, the latter always carried an air of indifference.

What on earth happened today? Jovanni didn't dare to ask. He could only watch helplessly as his woman was dragged more than ten meters away by a terrifying force.

Swoosh!

After reprimanding Luciana, the White Dragon King turned his piercing gaze towards Jovanni. Jovanni was so frightened that his legs went weak, and he ended up kneeling on the ground in sheer terror. "Please spare me, Dragon Lord!" In haste, Jovanni bowed deeply.

Fortunately, the White Dragon King did not harm him. Instead, he suppressed his rage and said, "Jovanni, your family, the Santana family, will eventually meet their end because of you. From this moment on, our collaboration is over!" As soon as those words were spoken, Jovanni's mind went blank, as if all the strength had been drained from his body. Our collaboration is over?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 450-Determined The Santana family's patron was the White Dragon King.

At that moment, the White Dragon King announced his decision to end his collaboration with the Santana family. This meant that from now on, there would be no Venerable One from the Santana family in control of Jipsdale.

In other words, the family's decline was inevitable.

With a cold huff, the White Dragon King said, "Don't accuse me of being untrustworthy. When your father initially begged me to protect the Santana family, I promised to assist you three times. I have already helped once in the

past. Now, by sparing your life and Luciana's, I am using up the remaining two opportunities perfectly." Not killing them was essentially providing assistance.

Trading a life for a chance was a fair exchange.

Immediately, Giovanni was completely dumbfounded. What? How is that possible?

Naturally, there was a sense of unwillingness in his heart.

However, there was nothing he could do. The White Dragon King was a Venerable One. No matter how tyrannical he was, the Santana family was utterly powerless against him.

Jovanni's face turned pale. After a long pause, he suddenly made a decision and pleaded, "Dragon Lord, I beg you to give the 174 Santana family another chance. In return, you can have Luciana's life." If it truly came down to trading a life for an opportunity, Giovanni would undoubtedly sacrifice his own life.

Meanwhile, he would rather have the protection of the White Dragon King than Luciana's life.

To put it bluntly, without Luciana, Giovanni could still find another woman. But without the support of the White Dragon King, the Santana family would be finished.

Jovanni was willing to risk Luciana just to ensure that this last opportunity was preserved.

"Honey? Honey, you can't treat me like this... You promised you'd be good to me for the rest of our lives!" Luciana had just been dragged more than ten meters away, her knees and palms scraped raw, blood dripping profusely. She was grimacing in pain, but upon hearing Giovanni's words, she endured the agony and crawled back in front of him.

A strong scent of urine rushed directly toward Giovanni.

Jovanni furrowed his brows, saying, "Didn't you say it yourself? Once you married into the Santana family, you'd be a part of it for life. Now, it's the right time for you to make a sacrifice for the Santana family... His eyes sparkled with determination. Suddenly, he rose to his feet and kicked Luciana away, continuing, "Moreover, this whole situation arose because of you.

I even wasted an opportunity to be protected by the Dragon Lord for your sake. I have already shown you extreme benevolence and generosity." Like a dog, Luciana was kicked by Giovanni, causing her to roll several times on the ground. Raising her head, she glared at Giovanni with resentment and said, "You're so ruthless!" However, Giovanni ignored her. After kicking Luciana aside, he knelt once again before the White Dragon King, pleading, "Dragon Lord, I offer you Luciana's life.



I only ask that you grant the Santana family one more chance for protection.” Surprisingly, the White Dragon King sneered coldly, “Whether or not an opportunity is given, it’s not for you to decide. Whether I take Luciana’s life or not, it’s also not within your power to determine.” From the moment White Dragon King learned that the Santana family had provoked Sky Devourer Lord, he had made the decision to completely cut ties with them. Perhaps Sky Devourer Lord is not a petty person, and maybe he doesn’t even plan to seek revenge against the Santana family. However, I cannot take that risk. In fact, no one would dare to take such a risk in this situation. Who would dare to become the protector of a family that has offended Sky Devourer Lord? If it were to lead to a misunderstanding with Sky Devourer Lord, making him believe that he is being challenged, then things would truly become dire. Therefore, I cannot let this perfect opportunity to sever ties with the Santana family slip away. Allowing them to live and taking away their opportunities will not greatly affect my reputation. I am truly cunning!

White Dragon King then spoke with false benevolence, “If Luciana was only your lover, perhaps I would have agreed to your request. But since Luciana has married you, she is now a part the Santana family, and her life itself is valuable.” In his heart, Jovanni was furious, but he did not utter a single sound. He didn’t dare to shout out loud.