

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 41-The Mean Nurse.

In response to Caylie's question, Emrys smiled and replied, "I don't have a medical license." "What? You don't?" Caylic gaped in disbelief. She froze for a few seconds before saying, "You're practicing medicine illegally!" Caylie's words rendered Emrys speechless. I thought Caylie was going to praise me! Who would've thought she would say something like that? Well, as expected of Caylie, I guess.

After that, Caylie decided to bring Emrys out for a stroll, so she paid another doctor twice the salary and asked the doctor to fill in for her. I haven't seen Rys

in years. Surely, I must spend time with him.

The moment Caylie took off her white coat, she revealed a purple sleeveless shirt with the hem tucked into her high-waisted skirt, outlining her astonishing curvy figure.

Upon seeing that, Emrys couldn't help but say, "Caylie, could you walk around for me for a bit?" "What's the matter?" Caylic thought Emrys didn't like her attire. Not only did she walk, but she also spun around to let Emrys have a better look. "If you think what I'm wearing doesn't look good, I'll get changed." "Oh! That's unnecessary. You look fine." Emrys waved dismissively.

The two left the clinic shortly after.

However, it started raining cats and dogs all of a sudden, and they had to find a place to shelter from the rain.

"Hey! Isn't that you, Dr. White? I heard you have your own clinic now. You're doing well, aren't you?" someone said in a sarcastic tone.

Right then, they saw a spiteful-looking young lady arriving at the same spot to shelter from the rain. There was also a man in his fifties next to her.

The man then submissively removed his shirt and wiped the lady's head dry.

"Caylie, do you know that lady?" Emrys asked.

Needless to say, Emrys wasn't fond of the lady. Why does that lady sound so scornful when she talks?

"Her name is Claire Brown, and she's working as a nurse at Jadeborough Hospital," Caylic answered.

Back when Caylie was still working at Jadeborough Hospital, Claire was always fawning over Caylie. After Caylie resigned, however, Claire's attitude toward Caylie changed drastically.

One of the main reasons was that Randal Hubbard, the son of the director of the department, was The Mean Nurse.

64% f +10 pearls pursuing Caylie, and everyone assumed that Caylie had a bright future.

That was why Claire was friendly toward Caylie.

After that, however, Caylie turned Randal down, and Claire didn't see the reason to be nice to Caylie anymore.

Upon seeing Caylie and Emrys being very intimate with each other, Claire continued to sound sardonic, "You have a funny taste in men, Dr. White. How could you turn Randal down and be with a boy like that?" "Are you done, Claire?" Caylie glared at Claire. Caylie was a gentle and passive person, but Claire's annoying personality could get under anyone's skin.

Claire shot Emrys a mocking glance and said, "What? Was I wrong? Dr. White, even if you don't think Randal is good enough for you, you should at least get an older man to be your boyfriend. Have you not seen my boyfriend? He's such a caring person." As soon as those words fell, the man beside her tried even harder to please her. "Here, Babe. Let me wipe you dry. My heart would ache if you were to catch a cold." Caylie was disgusted by what she saw to the point that she felt like puking.

Suddenly, Emrys said, Wait here, Caylie. I'll be right back." With that, he dashed off into the rain. Caylie tried to stop him, but her efforts were to no avail.

"Dr. White, is your boyfriend a dimwit? Why is he running in the rain? I think it's time you change your boyfriend!" Claire mocked again.

Caylie let out a cold snort and ignored Claire.

Ten minutes later, a brand-new sports car with a temporary plate number drifted and came to a halt in front of the three. Proom!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 42-Help At The Dispensary +10 pearls Emrys poked his head out and said, "Caylie, I've looked around, but I couldn't find a store selling umbrellas. There was only a car dealership, so I bought a car to keep us out of the rain." There were a few strangers taking shelter in the same place. The moment they saw the sports car, their eyes widened with shock.

What on earth? A Bugatti Veyron? It costs tens of millions!

What stunned them more was what Emrys said earlier.

Err... Did he just buy a car to take shelter from the rain? Is this hote wealthy people pick up girls? There's no way we can do that!

Even Caylie felt her heart skip a beat. Emrys is attracting too much attention... But this is freaking satisfying.

As the crowd stared at her in admiration, Caylic entered the car with her chin lifted high.

Meanwhile, Claire had frozen to the spot in disbelief.

There was nothing Caylie needed to say, for the situation had spoken for itself the gentleness of Claire's boyfriend was nothing compared to the Bugatti Veyron Right then, Emrys said deliberately. "Ah... I'm going to regret this if I don't learn to control myself. when I'm young" Haha... This old bloke is suffering from ED.

The elderly man's hand froze as he wondered how Emrys noticed his problem.

Unfortunately, the engine roared to life before he could even ask.

The vehicle zoomed off, splashing muddy water all over Claire.

The elderly man could only force an awkward laugh and say, "Your clothes are dirty. Let me wipe it for you.

"F\*ck you!" Claire cursed and gave him a slap before running into the rain.

In the sports car, Caylie asked curiously, "Emrys, how much did you pay for this car?" She did not know much about car brands. Like most women, she only knew common brands like BMW, Mercedes-Benz, and Volkswagen.

She had never seen a Bugatti Veyron before.

However, judging by the configuration of the car, she guessed it was not cheap.

Emrys responded casually, "Around one or two million, I think? I didn't ask for the exact price. I just let the salesperson charge my card." 1/3 +10 pearls Emrys had been using his sisters' cars ever since he returned to Jadeborough.

It was quite inconvenient for him sometimes.

Coincidentally, Emrys bumped into Claire that day and was mocked by the latter for some unknown reason. Hence, he decided to buy a car to get back at her.

It was true that he did not ask about the car's exact price.

He had his eye set on the Bugatti Veyron the moment he entered the car dealership store. Immediately, he whipped out his black card and said. "There's no need to promote the car. I want this one, and I'm buying this in full payment." The salesperson's eyes instantly lit up at the sight of the black card.

It was an obsidian card given by the Chanaca Chamber of Commerce. Only people with distinguished status were qualified to get one.

The salesperson was instantly fired up as if he had received a jolt of energy.

Normally, it would take him more than half an hour to process the temporary license plate. This time, he processed it for Emrys almost instantly. Instead of returning to Apricot Hall, Emrys drove the car along the riverbank.

Eventually, the rain stopped.

Jolhurst River shimmered as sunlight landed on its surface. There were even fishes happily leaping out of the water.

Emrys enjoyed a time like that.

After driving in silence for some time, Caylie suddenly asked. "Emrys, have Cordelia and Yelena arranged a job for you?" Emrys shook his head, a bitter smile on his face.

Originally, Cordelia had arranged for Emrys to be the manager of Cordelia Group's HR department. Although it was a titular position, Emrys did not like it. As for Yelena, she wanted him to work at her bar.

Ugh. Forget it. Who knows what position I'll be given? A bartender? A security guard?

Pondering for a moment, Caylie said, "Initially, I thought of letting you work at Apricot Hall. The problem is that you don't have a medical license." "It's all right. I can help dispense the medicines. I don't need a medical license to do that." Caylie grinned mischievously. "Hehe. I was waiting for you to say that. Dr.

Lincoln Faraday's on

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 43-That was why the blonde man and his friends dared to openly scam them.

Moreover, they'd never staged a crash at the same place again. Hence, they were not afraid of the rich people taking their revenge.

At the same time, they believed a thousand was nothing for someone who owned a fancy car that cost tens of millions.

If the victim was an ordinary person, he or she would have solved the problem with money. After all, the other party had a large number of people.

Unfortunately, the youngsters had bumped into their worst nightmare that day.

The moment the youngsters appeared, Emrys could tell they were working with the old lady.

Hmm... This is not just a staged crash. They're trying to rip me off, too.

After giving it some thought, Emrys suddenly got to his knees and said, "Ma'am, you don't look injured to me." The old lady shot him a glare. "What makes you think you have the right to say so? Only a doctor can decide whether or not I'm injured. It's either you spend ten to twenty thousand to let me have a full b\*dy checkup at the hospital or you can give me a few thousand to settle it on my own. Make your choice." "What a coincidence! Both Caylie and I are doctors. I can examine you, so you can save on the trip to the hospital." "Huh? You're a doctor?" The old lady's heart lurched with dread. Have we finally met two professionals this time?

grim expression and said, "Why should I believe you? Even you're Even so, she quickly put on a I a doctor, you can't determine my condition by just looking at me. I'm suffering from internal injuries. Internal injuries, are you clear?" Cocking a brow, Emrys asked, "How did you know it's an internal injury? You look fine to me. You're so energetic. There doesn't seem to be much of a problem." The old lady fumed, "Why are you so long-winded? I can't move now, and my entire b\*dy's in pain. What else can it be if not an internal injury?" With that, she continued wailing in pain again.

Suddenly, a mysterious smile crept to Emrys' lips. When everyone was distracted, he swiftly pressed on a specific point on the old lady's b\*dy.

Moments later, the old lady stopped wailing, and she frowned.

She suddenly had a strong need to use the toilet.

What's going on?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 44-White Tiger Decoction.

Why am having an upset stomach at such a time?

The old lady scowled harder. Unable to hold it in anymore, she leaped to her feet and said, "I can't hold it in anymore!" She sprinted off as soon as she finished.

and said, "Immediately, Emrys exclaimed, "Her body's incredible. Look at how she is running so fast when she's suffering from internal injuries." The blonde man and his friends exchanged glances the moment the old lady vanished.

This isn't what we planned.

"What do we do next, Blondie? Should we continue with the scam?" "I've got an idea, Blondie. Why don't we go big this time? Look at that lady over there. She's so gorgeous. Why don't-." Before his friend could finish, he flew into the air and fell straight into Jolhurst River.

"Holy shit!" The blonde man and the others were shell-shocked.

They were about ten meters away from Jolhurst River. Hence, they could not believe how Emrys kicked their friend into the river so easily.

Is he a monster?

The blonde man was stupefied.

Eyeing them, Emrys asked, "Are you guys going to jump into the river on your own or do you need my help?" "It's okay. We can jump in on our own." With a wry smile, Emrys turned to the waters.

The blonde youngster and the others ran toward Jolhurst River and leaped into it. Caylie asked in astonishment, "Emrys, how are you so strong?" "It takes some practice," Emrys responded gleefully.

The next day, Caylie traveled to Summerbank to restock some medicines while Emrys stayed in the city.

White Tiger ... +10 pearls back in Apricot Hall to help out. Sure enough, there were a lot of patients that day. In fact, there was a long queue lined up from the consultation desk to the gate.

That was because Lincoln was the doctor on duty that day. He was the apprentice of the country's famous doctor, Duncan Rodriguez.

That title alone was enough to attract countless patients to the hall.

Apart from Emrys, there were two other youngsters helping out at Apricot Hall as well. They were Lincoln's apprentices.

Even so, they could not cope with the situation.

There were too many patients, and new ones kept coming in. It was as if the queue would never end.

While Emrys was helping to dispense the medicine, he could not help but frown at Lincoln's prescription.

He felt that Lincoln was not worthy of his position.

Lincoln had added a lot of medicinal herbs with calming effects into his prescriptions.

In truth, only one or two types were needed for each packet. It was useless to add extras. Yet, Lincoln prescribed around six types in his prescriptions.

Clearly, it was a strategy to make money.

Since the patients said nothing about it, Emrys did not bother. After all, both parties were happy.

In reality, people always had a misconception about herbs. They believed the more herbs they had in their medicines, the more effective it was. However, that was not the case. A prescription that was truly powerful only needed four basic herbs and would never have more than ten types.

Regardless, each doctor had their own practice. They often added some harmless medicines as his signature.

That was why most medicines in the market had a minimum of ten herbs. Some would even go as far as twenty or thirty types.

It was a strange situation, but patients always fall for it. After all, they would think that the doctor was not professional enough if the prescription was too simple.

With Lincoln's title as the apprentice of the country's best doctor, his patients would never suspect him.

Some patients even rejoiced inwardly when they saw their prescription had more herbs, thinking Lincoln favored them more.

Soon, noon arrived, but there were still many patients around.

The next patient was a girl. She was about two years old. Her cheeks were flushed, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

After examining her, Lincoln said, "It's a common case of Heat Syndrome. I'll prescribe her a White Tiger Decoction. She'll be fine after consuming it." As he said that, he jotted down the prescription for the White Tiger Decoction.

Just as the mother and daughter were about to leave with the herbs, Emrys realized something was odd. He called out, "Please hold on, ma'am." "What's wrong?" The lady stopped in her tracks and glanced at Emrys in puzzlement.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 45-"May I know why your child keeps tugging at your shirt as if she wants to crawl in?" The lady's expression changed the moment he said that. She thought Emrys was teasing her.

Just then, Emrys said sternly, "Ma'am, please answer my question seriously.

This concerns your daughter's life." Noting Emrys stern expression and sincere gaze, the woman realized she had misunderstood him. Hence, she answered honestly, "Nancy says she's cold." Cold? Why is she feeling cold when it's Heat Syndrome?

Frowning. Emrys stepped forward and asked, "Do you mind letting me examine your child?" The woman nodded in approval..

Since it concerned her daughter's life, the woman was naturally cautious and wanted another examination just to be safe.

At that, Emrys placed his finger on the girl's wrist.

"Her pulse is powerful, but it's weak in the middle. Her b\*dy's obviously hot, but she feels cold instead..." Emrys muttered to himself. He then pinched the girl's index finger and finally stated grimly. "It's not Heat Syndrome. It's Cold Syndrome." Cold Syndrome?

All the patients queuing in Apricot Hall burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! Are you kidding me, young man? This kid's forehead is hot enough to fry an egg. How could you say she's suffering from Cold Syndrome? What a joke." "Exactly. Even Dr. Faraday says she's suffering from Heat Syndrome, yet you say it's the opposite.. Do you think you're more skilled than Dr. Faraday?" "Hahaha! This is so funny!" Although some patients had no medical knowledge, they could tell the girl was feeling hot.

Thus, they did not believe it was Cold Syndrome. People are coming up with more ridiculous lies lately.

Even the woman's expression darkened. She got angry and said, "Do you even know what you're doing? If you don't, please don't simply give a diagnosis. Are you going to be responsible if something happens?" Comparatively, she trusted Lincoln's diagnosis more.