

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 451-The Fault Of Sierra Jovanni was not foolish; how could he not discern what was happening? The White Dragon King was determined to sever ties with the Santana family and was using Luciana, a member of the Santana family, as an excuse.

Even if Jovanni had not married Luciana and she was not considered part of the Santana family, the White Dragon King would have surely found other reasons.

Nevertheless, he believed it was wiser to keep these thoughts to himself. If he voiced them and offended the White Dragon King, the latter might change his stance and accuse him of disrespect. That would truly land him in deep trouble.

That day, shortly after Jovanni returned, the White Dragon King publicly announced that he would no longer be the patron of the Santana family. The cooperative relationship between the two parties had officially come to an end.

He specifically emphasized the phrase “officially ended.” It seemed as if he wanted to convey to the world that it wasn’t a matter of him being untrustworthy, but rather that the initially promised three opportunities had already been exhausted. If other families wished to offer him money... No, if they sought him as their patron, they could approach him, and he would work with them in good faith.

Upon hearing the news, the prominent families of Jipsdale, who were on par with the Santana family, were overjoyed.

1/5 With the loss of support from the White Dragon King, the Santana family could only maintain a low profile. Over time, they were naturally overshadowed by the other prominent families in Jipsdale, much to the satisfaction of everyone.

Jovanni, on the other hand, was seething with anger.

White Dragon King has gone too far!

Originally, Jovanni thought that even if the White Dragon King had severed ties with their family, as long as they didn’t disclose this matter, those outside probably wouldn’t know.

At worst, when the Santana family conducted business in Jipsdale in the future, they just needed to keep a low profile.

However, he didn’t expect the White Dragon King to immediately spread the news once he left. The latter had simply rubbed salt into his wounds.

Jovanni couldn't say that what the White Dragon King did was wrong; he could only say that the White Dragon King was unfair.

However, even if the White Dragon King acted unscrupulously, there was nothing Jovanni could do. The former's power was undeniable, and Jovanni didn't dare to utter a single word of dissent.

Thus, Jovanni could only vent all his anger on Luciana, giving her a severe beating before driving her out of the Santana residence.

After Luciana was expelled from the house, she fell into dejection and distress.

2/5 After all, she had lost everything by then.

The sky gradually darkened, with the rumbling thunder ominously echoing. Each clap of thunder seemed to etch another scar onto her heart.

She just couldn't accept it.

A heavy downpour suddenly fell, drenching Luciana completely. Barefoot, she walked the streets, observing as umbrella-toting passersby gossiped about her and feeling like an outcast of society.

"Sierra, this is all your fault!" Luciana gritted her teeth in resentment. Coincidentally, a streak of lightning flashed across the sky, illuminating her face filled with bitterness.

If it hadn't been for Sierra, she wouldn't have crossed paths with Emrys. If she hadn't crossed paths with Emrys, the White Dragon King wouldn't have been enraged. If the White Dragon King hadn't been enraged, she wouldn't have been banished from the Santana family and ended up in her current predicament.

Everything that happened to her could be traced back to Sierra.

That's right, it's all Sierra! It was she who reduced me to this state!

It never occurred to Luciana that it was she who had been provoking Sierra all along, while Sierra had never paid her any attention. Everything that happened today was the result of her own actions.

3/5 However, it was impossible for Luciana to reflect on her own mistakes.

If she were capable of introspection, she would have done so long ago. She should be contentedly living her life as a wealthy lady instead of relentlessly pursuing Sierra over some old grievances.

The more Luciana pondered on the matter, the more she found it unbearable.

Her jealousy intensified as Sierra's popularity reached new heights.

Luciana dialed a number and angrily exclaimed into the phone, "No matter what methods you use, I want you to gather some people to harm Sierra sexually, and then film a video to share online. I want to witness Sierra's reputation being destroyed!" She had completely lost her sanity.

Since conventional approaches failed to uncover any scandalous information about Sierra, it was time to resort to more drastic measures.

Those who were desperate had nothing to lose.

Even if it meant risking her own life, she was determined to bring Sierra down with her.

"Ms. Lane, have you gone mad? Setting aside the fact that Sierra is from the Langford family, she now has a protector by her side. Who would dare to approach her? Isn't that just inviting disaster?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 453-A Taste Of Her Own Medicine "You... You're defying me..." Startled, Luciana took a step back. Seeing Zoran's henchmen closing in on her from all sides, she realized she was in trouble. She let out a scream. "What... What are you trying to do?" "What are we trying to do?" Zoran sneered, "Luciana, after all that I've done for you, you should at least acknowledge my hard work, even if you don't appreciate the results. Instead, you continue to provoke me with your arrogant attitude!"

After he said that, a slap resoundingly landed on Luciana's face.

A short while earlier, Luciana had been beaten up by Jovanni. The wound at the corner of her mouth had just started to scab over. However, the moment Zoran slapped her, it immediately began to bleed again.

"D-Don't you dare mess with me..." Once again, Luciana felt a wave of terror. She stood up, intending to flee, but Zoran's two underlings had already blocked the door.

"You want us to violate Sierra and record a video of it to post online, don't you? I will fulfill all your demands right now." With a sinister laugh, Zoran forcefully pulled Luciana towards him, tearing her clothes off her body.

1/4 Luciana screamed, attempting to resist, but she was pinned down on the table by several of Zoran's underlings. She was completely immobilized, unable to move an inch. Even her mouth was gagged, leaving her with no choice but to shake her head desperately.

“My friends, look here. She was once a superstar who was immensely popular!” Zoran’s eyes burned intensely, and he couldn’t help but recall a scene from a not-so-distant past at a hotel in Jazona. It caused his expression to grow increasingly excited.

“Weren’t you fond of giving me orders before? Come on, tell me now, what should I do?” The events that transpired with Luciana were unknown to Emrys, nor was he concerned.

He had already followed Blanche to the Langford residence.

Sierra still had to shoot scenes in Jazona, so she wouldn’t be returning to Jipsdale anytime soon.

As for Larissa, she parted ways with Emrys after arriving in Jipsdale, stating that she intended to visit her master. She also mentioned that by the time she finished her visit, Emrys would likely have completed treatment for Blanche’s grandfather’s illness.

By then, she would introduce her master to Emrys.

Before Larissa became a martial artist, she had been accepted into a prestigious school in Jipsdale. Later, through a fortunate turn of events, she met her master, Hazel Mapleton.

Upon noticing Larissa’s exceptional talent in martial arts, Hazel strongly recommended that she further her training at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy.

Larissa was undecided for a long time.

In the end, Hazel said, “You don’t need to drop out. Just treat martial arts training as an elective course in university. Practice when you have free time.” Only then did Larissa agree.

Even though she was training and studying at the same time, Larissa quickly became a rising star after she entered Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. Her martial arts talent was unstoppable once unleashed.

After arriving in Jipsdale, she went to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy to visit her master.

Emrys followed Blanche to the Langford residence. At that moment, the members of the Langford family were feeling extremely anxious.

Their patriarch, Samuel Langford, was already at death’s door, his life hanging by a thread. If he, a Venerable Being, were to pass away, the Manifestors left in the Langford family were simply not enough to hold the fort.

The struggle for survival among prominent families in Jipsdale 3/4 was arguably the most intense in all of Chanaca.

Even though the headquarters of the Martial Arts Alliance was located in Jipsdale, the martial artists there did not dare to be too presumptuous. However, such overt rules did not apply in the shadows.

The concept of capital accumulation refers to the ruthless exploitation and plundering of resources through any means necessary, regardless of their unscrupulous nature. In such circumstances, the victor takes all.

Furthermore, the Martial Arts Alliance did not truly embody justice.

Wherever there is a group, there is inevitably a vested interest.

In reality, some of the prominent figures within the Martial Arts Alliance had connections to those influential families.

Therefore, if Samuel were to pass away, it would be unrealistic to expect the Langford family to rely on the rules of the Martial Arts Alliance for protection.

The Santana family was no exception. That is why they appeared so flustered after losing the protection of the White Dragon King.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 452-Luciana Goes Mad Upon hearing Luciana's words over the phone, Zoran was immediately taken aback.

However, Zoran's attempt to persuade Luciana not only failed, but it also made her even more agitated. She exclaimed, "Who did you just call crazy?" "Ms. Lane, please try to stay calm and listen to what I have to say T "Shut up!"

Wiping the rainwater off her face, Luciana shouted, "Don't forget, you're nothing more than a dog, one that I've raised. All these years, I have been the one supporting you, and now, you dare to defy my orders?" The voice on the other end of the phone fell silent.

All that could be heard was the thunder rumbling loudly on Luciana's side.

After a while, Zoran's deep voice resonated once again. "Ms. Lane, I will certainly obey your command. However, this matter is extremely sensitive, and it's not appropriate to discuss it over the phone. We need to meet in person to strategize." Luciana was so consumed with the idea of ruining Sierra that she completely failed to notice anything unusual about Zoran's voice.

They had agreed to meet at Zoran's rented apartment.

1/4 Luciana hurried over without hesitation.

When she arrived at the rented apartment, Zoran, along with his gang of lackeys, were all present. Each of them looked at Luciana with peculiar expressions in their eyes.

However, Luciana failed to notice it.

She had completely lost her mind by then. Upon seeing Zoran, she screamed at him, "No matter what it takes, whether it's kidnapping or drugging her, I want you to use every means necessary to destroy Sierra!" "How should we deal with the friar by Sierra's side?" asked Zoran.

"There were so many of you and only one of him. Haven't you heard of luring your opponent away from their post? There will always be times when Sierra is left alone. Do I really need to teach you such a simple thing?" "You're playing with fire. If that friar returns and finds out something has happened to Sierra, he definitely won't let us off easily." "After filming Sierra's video, all of you would have left the country. No matter how skilled the friar is, can he pursue you abroad to harm you? What are your legs for? Can't you flee?" "Ms. Lane, please refrain from giving me orders-" "Giving you orders?" Upon hearing Zoran's words, Luciana was so enraged that her 2/4 nose twisted in anger. It was literally twisted, having just been fixed half a year ago.

Luciana shrieked, "Now that you know the Santana family has kicked me out, even you, a dog, have started to bite your master? Go ahead, do your worst!" "Ms. Lane, please calm down..." "Enough with the idle talk." She demanded, "Do as I've instructed. I expect results within three days." "That's too short!" "Don't negotiate with me. This is an order. Once the task is completed, all the money in this card will be yours." Luciana pulled out a supreme VIP card from the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce and coolly flung it at Zoran's face.

Although she had been expelled from the Santana family, she was once a popular star, hence her wealth. The supreme VIP card from the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce was proof of that.

Slap!

When the black card hit Zoran's face, it was as if he had been slapped.

Zoran remained silent.

After a brief moment of silence, he bent down and picked up the exclusive VIP card from the ground. With a determined look on 3/4 his face, he began, "Luciana, do you realize that I am a person driven by greed, willing to engage in disreputable activities for money? However, you should understand that for a man, there is something more important than just wealth, and that is dignity. Over the past few years, you have been bossing me around, and I have remained silent. But you have continuously trampled

upon my dignity with your money. And now, you have even sent my comrades to their deaths..." Zoran's gaze flickered unpredictably as he spoke. Suddenly, he forcefully snapped the black card he held in his hand in half, and angrily threw it back at Luciana. "Do you truly believe that with a little bit of filthy money, you can treat people like animals?" he exclaimed.

By the end, Zoran's voice had transformed into a thunderous roar.

Years of suppressed anger erupted in that very moment. With his eyes bloodshot, he stared at Luciana, as if he had undergone a complete transformation.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 454-The Disciple Of Friar Athos The Langford family's current state was no better than that of the Santana family; despair and gloom filled the air at their residence.

Upon Blanche's return, her father, Alpheus, anxiously asked, "How did it go, Blanche? Did Ms. Sullivan inform you about the fortunate opportunity?" The rest of the Langford family also watched her with great anticipation.

One could say that all of the Langford family's hopes rested on Blanche.

Living up to everyone's expectations, Blanche nodded and said, "Yes, Sierra has already informed me about it."

"Really?" Alpheus and the others' eyes noticeably lit up with eagerness. Unable to bear the suspense, they urged her, "Blanche, please tell us what exactly this fortunate opportunity is." Blanche glanced at Emrys beside her, revealing a sweet smile as she said, "The fortunate opportunity mentioned by Friar Athos is this handsome and charming gentleman... the one and only Mr.

Lund." After saying that, Blanche felt a chill run down her spine, causing goosebumps to form on her skin.

1/4 Naturally, these were not her own words. She would never use such terms to praise a man, as it was too cheesy and inconsistent with her style.

As for why she had to introduce him that way, it was simply because she was forced to.

Before Emrys followed Blanche into the Langford residence, he had reminded her to speak highly of him when she introduced him later. If he wasn't satisfied, his mood would affect his medical skills.

Blanche knew that Emrys was only joking.

However, during her introduction, she paused for a moment, then decided to describe him as handsome and the one and only.



The expressions of the Langford family members took a strange turn.

This was the first time they had heard Blanche praise a man in such a manner.

So who exactly is this Mr. Lund to deserve such high praise from Blanche? And why is he referred to as the fortunate opportunity of the Langford family?

All eyes were focused on Emrys.

Blanche didn't beat around the bush and said, "This gentleman, Mr. Lund, is Sierra's younger brother. At the same time, he is also a disciple of Friar Athos.

The recently famous miracle doctor of Jazona is none other than him." 2/4 Blanche recounted the words that Sierra had originally told her.

A disciple of Friar Athos?

Upon hearing these words, the spirits of the Langford family were instantly lifted.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Alpheus bowed and said, "Mr. Lund, please come in and have a seat." They had already seen Emrys. Despite their confusion, they didn't ask too many questions. Instead, they inquired about the more pressing matter concerning the fortunate opportunity with Blanche. Only at this moment did they realize that this young man was actually the disciple of Athos.

Given that he was a disciple of Athos, it was understood that his medical skills were undoubtedly exceptional.

Naturally, Alpheus treated his guest with respect.

Emrys waved his hand and said, "That's not necessary. Take me to see the patient." Alpheus couldn't have wished for anything more than for Emrys to say that. He immediately nodded enthusiastically, saying, "Please, this way, Mr. Lund." Alpheus led Emrys to his father's room.

Samuel was on the brink of death. Although he couldn't speak, his eyes could still move, and his ears could still hear.

Alpheus revealed Emrys' identity to Samuel. Blinking his eyes, Samuel seemed to express a warm welcome toward Emrys.

3/4 Samuel said, "Dad, I'm certain that Mr. Lund can cure your illness." With that, he stepped aside, turned around, and respectfully bowed to Emrys, saying, "Mr. Lund, I'm counting on you." Emrys nodded, saying, "You all may leave first. Let Blanche stay behind to lend a hand." "Understood." Alpheus complied without hesitation. He escorted



everyone out of the room and then turned to Blanche with a serious tone, advising her, "You must follow Mr.

Lund's instructions. Whatever he asks of you, you must do. Do you understand?" Blanche nodded in agreement.

After providing his guidance, Alpheus exited the room.

Emrys glanced at Blanche, who appeared tense, and chuckled as he reassured her, "You don't have to be so stressed. I just need you to perform some simple tasks and inform me about his condition. It's not a major issue." Only then did Blanche let out a sigh of relief.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 455-Removing The Toxin Is Easy Blanche had no knowledge of medicine and was genuinely afraid that her attempts to help might only make things worse. Upon hearing Emrys' words, she finally felt at ease.

Emrys stepped forward to take Samuel's pulse, placing three fingers on his wrist. His life energy flowed along Samuel's meridians, examining the condition within his body.

"His meridians are in complete disarray, and his body is filled with blood clots.

Near his heart, there is a cluster of dark purple toxins. The fact that your

grandfather has managed to hold on until now is truly a miracle," Emrys said slowly.

Blanche replied, "Grandfather was poisoned a long time ago, but it wasn't this severe initially. After the battle with the White Dragon King, the toxin migrated to his heart." As she spoke, her face became incredibly tense. She asked, "Mr. Lund, can you cure my grandfather's illness?" Emrys confidently chuckled and said, "This toxin is nothing to me. Curing it won't be a problem." The toxin within Samuel was not particularly lethal. If it hadn't attached itself to his heart, it wouldn't have been a significant issue.

Initially, the poison within Samuel was indeed not located in his heart. It was only after his intense battle with the White Dragon King, where he sustained severe injuries and his blood was racing, that the toxin migrated to his heart.

¶ 1/4 With Athos's capabilities, completely eradicating this toxin was not an issue at all.

However, Athos was incredibly cunning. He did not eliminate the toxin but ingeniously relocated it to a secluded location where it was sealed using a special method.

Even if the Langford family were to find the antidote in the future, it would be essentially useless as it couldn't reach the location of the toxin. They could only wait for the seal to

be lifted, allowing the toxin to flow back to the heart before they had a chance to neutralize it.

Through observing the traces of the toxin's movement within Samuel's body, Emrys discovered this fact.

However, there was no way he could reveal Athos's schemes.

No matter how crafty that old fellow was, he was ultimately Emrys's master.

Not only did Emrys refrain from revealing Athos's plan, but he also feigned astonishment over the fact that Samuel had managed to hold on until then.

When Blanche asked about it, Emrys confidently asserted that removing such a toxin was not a problem at all for him.

With that, he had managed to showcase his impressive skills.

Tears welled up in Blanche's eyes as she looked at Emrys with a mix of reverence and excitement. "Mr. Lund," she asked, "is it true what you said? Can you really cure my grandfather's illness? "So, are you going to offer yourself in gratitude for curing him?" Emrys teased with a smile.

Blanche blushed. Emrys is Sierra's adopted brother, and I am her best friend. If he truly manages to cure Grandpa's illness, it wouldn't be out of the question to offer myself to him in gratitude.

Seeing her deep in thought, Emrys quickly cleared his throat and said, "Ms.

Langford, perhaps you should ponder over this issue later. For now, could you please help me get your grandfather seated?" "Oh... alright then." Coming back to her senses, Blanche quickly went over to help her grandfather up. After the teasing from Emrys earlier, her mood had significantly lightened.

Emrys took out a fine needle and meticulously inserted it inch by inch into Samuel's acupoints.

Although it was relatively straightforward for Emrys to eliminate the toxin from Samuel's body, Samuel's meridians were in disarray. They resembled several strands of twisted hemp rope, and Emrys could only assist in untangling them gradually.

Emrys delicately inserted the needles.

After spending half a day clearing Samuel's critical meridians, Emrys observed that the situation was nearly under control. He then requested, "Ms. Langford, could you please

bring me a basin? We need to collect your grandfather's blood clots." Blanche nodded in agreement.

Coincidentally, there was a basin in the room typically used for cleansing Samuel's body. It was promptly retrieved and positioned in front of Samuel.

Emrys placed his palm on the back of Samuel's heart and silently activated the Nameless Divine Art, channeling his life energy into Samuel's body.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 456-The Nature Of Nameless Divine Art The concept of Nameless Divine Art evoked a mix of emotions in Emrys.

This mysterious technique, which lacked a proper name, could hardly be considered conventional due to its overpowering nature. In the past, it had even surpassed Diablos' Blood Demonic Technique, granting Emrys an unexpected advantage.

While it could be classified as a demonic technique, it had nevertheless aided Emrys in saving numerous lives.

Thus, it was a technique that was difficult to evaluate.

Emrys gradually infused his life energy into Samuel's body. Within moments, Samuel, who had been weak and feeble, suddenly opened his eyes, his face turning a deep shade of red.

Subsequently, Samuel opened his mouth and expelled a significant amount of purplish-black substance into the basin.

This was the blood clot within him, a repulsive mixture of toxins.

"Blanche..." After finishing his expulsion, Samuel unexpectedly called out to Blanche, filling her with immense joy. Tears instantly welled up in her eyes.

Previously, her grandfather had been bedridden, unable to move or communicate. The fact that he could now call out her name indicated a significant improvement in his condition.

Emrys cautioned, "Don't speak for now. There is still a remaining portion of the toxin that I haven't been able to cleanse from your body." Samuel obediently closed his mouth.

Emrys continued to infuse his life energy into the small of Samuel's back.

Moments later, Samuel expelled a pool of purplish-black substance.

In this manner, nine—tenths of the toxin and blood clots in Samuel's body had been eliminated. The remaining one—tenth was not a major concern. As long as Emrys provided him with a prescription and he continued to take it for a period of time, the residual toxin would be completely eradicated.

The only remaining issue for Samuel was the twisted meridians within his body, which he himself needed to slowly rectify.

Emrys had only managed to untangle a few crucial knots, as it was impossible to completely clear them all.

In truth, Emrys was well aware that Athos was responsible for Samuel's condition.

In order to securely conceal the transferred toxins, Athos sealed off all the surrounding acupoints. Consequently, whenever Samuel circulated his internal energy to this area, he would experience excruciating pain.

Over time, the meridians at the sealed acupoints fused together.

After the seal was recently broken, the adhered meridians in this area became active again, quickly affecting the other normal meridians.

As a result, Samuel's meridians appeared to be in complete disarray.

After Emrys helped him untangle a few major knots, the rest could be resolved by Samuel himself using his internal energy, as those painful points no longer existed.

"Mr. Lund, I am deeply grateful to you for saving my life." Expressing his gratitude, Samuel bowed deeply towards Emrys, accidentally knocking his head against the edge of the bed. Emrys intervened to prevent him from further harm, as Samuel seemed inclined to prostrate himself fully before Emrys.

After helping him up, Emrys watched as Samuel slowly turned his gaze towards Blanche and said, "Blanche, Mr. Lund and his master are the saviors of the Langford family. Please seriously consider the request Mr. Lund just made." Request?

Taken aback, Blanche asked, "Grandfather, what request are you referring to?" Emrys also looked at Samuel with confusion. Indeed, as Blanche had mentioned, he had come to help treat Samuel's illness solely out of gratitude for the Langford family's continuous care for Sierra.

He was even willing to forgo any payment, let alone make any demands.

Moreover, Emrys couldn't recall when he had made such a request.

Samuel recollected in his mind and said, "You two, you're too forgetful. Even though I couldn't move or speak before, my ears were still sharp. I clearly heard you two talking about committing yourselves to each other." "Committing ourselves to each other?" Emrys and Blanche's eyes widened in unison.

Upon hearing that, Blanche's beautiful face blushed deeply, her delicate earlobes also turning a shade of crimson. In a coy and embarrassed tone, she responded, "Grandpa, please don't speak nonsense. Mr. Lund was merely jesting earlier!" Emrys let out an awkward chuckle and explained, "Indeed, Mr. Langford, I observed that Ms. Langford seemed nervous, so I made a joke to ease her tension."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 457-Realistic "Really?" Samuel was skeptical.

Emrys nodded and said, "You've misunderstood. It's actually similar to being in an operating room. When the head surgeon is performing surgery, they usually chat and joke around with their assistant to lighten the tense atmosphere." That was mostly what happened in the operating room. While they were tending to a patient's infected incision, they would simultaneously discuss what to eat after the surgery.

It was simply to lighten the mood.

The patient might feel uncomfortable, thinking that the head surgeon was being disrespectful. The audacity of the surgeon to engage in casual conversation during the operation was seen as a lack of seriousness.

In reality, it was when the operating room fell silent, with only the sound of surgical instruments being passed around, that one should feel the most tense.

Samuel let out a sigh and said, "I actually thought it was true. What a pity!" Emrys was Athos' disciple and also his life savior. Samuel was very eager to make this marriage happen.

Not entirely satisfied, he asked, "May I ask, Mr. Lund, is there a girl that you like?" He believed that jokes could be taken seriously too.

As long as the man was unmarried and the woman was unwed, anything was possible.

That was why he posed this question.

When he asked this question, Blanche also lifted her gaze, looking at Emrys, not knowing whether it was out of curiosity or something else.

Emrys gave a bitter smile. "There is." And there are many of them, at least seven... "I see." Once again, Samuel heaved a deep sigh.

When Blanche heard this answer, she couldn't quite pinpoint why, but she felt a strange unease, an indescribable sensation in her heart.

She hadn't known Emrys for very long. She had thought he was utterly shameless and a complete rogue. She believed that there was no way she could ever fall for someone like him.

Yet, at that moment, she felt a wave of jealousy surging within her.

Even she herself couldn't explain it clearly.

2/4 Emrys, however, didn't overthink it. He turned around to fetch a pen and paper and wrote a prescription for Samuel. It consisted of medicinal herbs that were crucial in eliminating the residual poison in his body.

Blanche was preparing to share the news of her grandfather's recovery with her father and others, but Samuel stopped her, saying, "Let's not tell them just yet." "Why?" Blanche looked at Samuel in confusion.

Recovering from illness was a good thing. She didn't understand why her grandfather wouldn't let her share the news.

There was a flicker in Samuel's eyes as he said, "If they are only relying on me for hope, the Langford family can't go far." Blanche became increasingly confused. "What do you mean, Grandpa?" Samuel shook his head, remaining silent.

Emrys smiled and said, "Your grandfather wants to see how the Langford family will cope with the storm that sweeps over from Jipsdale without him, their towering tree." Samuel cast an approving glance at Emrys, feeling increasingly that it was such a pity his granddaughter couldn't marry him.

Blanche became even more puzzled. She blankly stared at the two of them, not understanding what they were saying.

At that moment, Emrys suddenly strode up to Samuel. A surge of life energy flowed from his fingertips as he pressed them against Samuel's chest. With a smile, he said, "Since you want to put on a show, I'll help you make it more realistic." Samuel closed his eyes and laid back down on the bed.

With a surprised tone, Blanche asked, "Mr. Lund, what are you doing?" "You'll find out soon enough." Emrys did not respond to her question. Instead, he walked over and opened the door.

At this moment, Alpheus and the others were anxiously waiting outside the room. As long as Emrys remained silent, they did not dare to enter, fearing that they might disturb him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 458-Imposter Teagan Langford, the uncle of Blanche, spoke up, addressing Alpheus, who was a few years older than him. "Alpheus, it has been quite some time, and we still haven't seen any progress. Can we truly rely on Mr. Lund?" Teagan had always been skeptical of Emrys, unlike his elder brother Alpheus.

He believed that due to Emrys' young age, his medical skills couldn't possibly be as advanced as claimed.

Alpheus glanced at Teagan, his brow furrowed, and sternly said, "You must show respect to Mr. Lund... I understand your doubts, but think about it again.

How extraordinary is Friar Althos? Can we underestimate his disciple?"

Although Emrys was young, Alpheus didn't find it surprising when he considered Emrys' master, Athos. Emrys' medical skills couldn't be judged solely based on his age.

This was precisely why Alpheus had complete faith in Emrys.

Upon hearing Alpheus' words, Teagan could only remain composed and wait patiently, hoping that Emrys wouldn't disappoint them.

Creak!

After a long wait, the Langford family finally heard the sound of the door opening. They looked up and saw Emrys. Alpheus quickly asked, "Mr. Lund, how did it go? Has my father's illness been cured?" With an expressionless face, Emrys glanced into the room and replied, "Go in and see for yourselves!" When a prominent figure faces a downfall, it gives rise to various hidden challenges.

Alpheus and the others, waiting outside the room, felt as if each day was dragging on. Every minute seemed to stretch ten times longer than usual.

Samuel was the pillar of the Langford family. His fall was simply unthinkable.

As soon as Emrys opened the door, they couldn't wait to rush in.

When they saw Samuel lying motionless on the bed, an ominous feeling couldn't help but creep into their hearts.

As they approached, they realized that Samuel's immobility wasn't their only concern. His heartbeat and respiration had also ceased, indicating that he had passed away.



The anticipation that had filled the members of the Langford family was suddenly replaced by a profound gloom.

In an instant, the room became filled with an oppressive, somber, and suffocating atmosphere.

The silence was so profound that it was terrifying.

The only sound that could be heard was the increasingly labored breathing of the Langford family members. The hatred in their eyes was also intensifying.

“What exactly happened here?” Alpheus roared at Blanche.

He clenched his fists, emanating the aura of a Manifestor Grandmaster, making the atmosphere in the room even more oppressive and suffocating.

Blanche wanted to explain but was immediately stunned by her father’s outburst. She felt a deep sense of injustice in her heart.

She knew that her father was acting this way because Emrys was Athos’ disciple. He didn’t dare to direct his anger at Emrys, so he took it out on her instead.

Through his indirect criticism, Alpheus was essentially questioning Emrys. How did he treat his father, and why did it result in his death?

If Alpheus’ actions could be described as somewhat restrained, then Teagan’s behavior was undeniably aimed at a specific individual.

He stormed towards Emrys, his eyes bloodshot as he shouted, “You claimed to be Athos’ disciple, didn’t you? Explain to me why my father suffered this fate.

Did you come here to harm him?” Teagan firmly believed that Emrys was merely a fraud, responsible for his father’s demise.

As Teagan vented his anger, the rest of the Langford family also directed their hateful glares towards Emrys.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 459-Impulsive It seemed as though they were convinced that he was the murderer.

Before Emrys began treating him, Samuel could still blink his eyes. However, after Emrys intervened, Samuel couldn’t even blink. So, if Emrys wasn’t the killer, then who was?

In the face of the enraged members of the Langford family, Emrys responded nonchalantly, “Who said that just because I’m a disciple of Athos, I can definitely cure

Old Mr. Langford's illness? Besides, Old Mr. Langford was already on his deathbed. So now you're blaming me for his death?"

"If you weren't confident you could cure him, why did you intervene?" Teagan growled.

Emrys looked at him as if he were foolish and said, "It's like when you go to the hospital for surgery, and the doctor tells you that the success rate is only thirty percent. Will you still go through with it?" Suddenly, Teagan had no outlet for his anger.

He had momentarily lost his rationality. If it came down to reasoning, he could never out-argue Emrys.

Samuel had been on the verge of death.

If he were to assume that Emrys, simply because he was a disciple of Athos, would surely heal the elderly man, and if he failed, it would be his responsibility, that would be a case of guilt-tripping.

For a moment, Teagan was speechless.

Emrys sneered and said, "Here's a piece of advice for you. Instead of wasting time blaming me here, you should spend more time thinking about how the Langford family is going to survive in Jipsdale without Samuel." As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions on the faces of everyone in the Langford family changed dramatically.

They were so angry precisely because they knew that Samuel was the foundation of their ability to establish themselves in Jipsdale. Now that the foundation had crumbled, the future path of the Langford family would be extremely difficult to navigate, Did they have to leave Jipsdale and go to another city to become successful?

How could they be satisfied with this?

Emrys' words were like a fatal blow to the wounds of the Langford family members, hitting them right where it hurt the most.

"You can't leave just yet. Let's first come up with a plan." Teagan didn't know what to say. Although he knew that what Emrys had just said made sense, he couldn't bear to let him go so easily.

Emrys remained calm. He didn't waste words. He simply walked over to the side, found a chair, and sat down, clearly indicating his stance.

He had a clear conscience and had no intention of running away.

At this point, Alpheus had regained some of his composure. He took a deep breath and said to Blanche, "Blanche, I'm sorry. I was just too overwhelmed earlier." Blanche, feeling aggrieved, bit her lip, unwilling to speak.

Alpheus sighed, saying, "Blanche, I know you're angry with me, but what I said earlier wasn't directed at you... Blanche, can you honestly tell me, is that person truly a disciple of Friar Althos?" He now had some doubts about Emrys' identity.

Blanche remained indifferent.

Alpheus pleaded, "Blanche, I apologize for my earlier harshness. It was uncalled for. But your answer is crucial to the future of the Langford family. Can you please respond to me?" Alpheus even resorted to using the word "please." Although Blanche felt wronged in her heart, seeing her father's state softened her. She opened her mouth and said, "I can swear, this is what Sierra told me. If I lied, I'll die a horrible-" "Enough, don't speak anymore. I believe you." Alpheus quickly covered her mouth.

Alpheus was familiar with Sierra. He didn't see her as the kind of woman with malicious intentions. She would never utter such lies to deceive the Langford family.

3/4 After a brief moment of contemplation, Alpheus approached Emrys with a slight bow and uttered, "Mr. Lund, I acted impulsively earlier. I should not have offended you." "Alpheus, what are you-" Observing Alpheus' respectful demeanor towards Emrys, Teagan felt a surge of frustration. However, before he could voice his thoughts, Alpheus sternly commanded, "Silence!" Left with no alternative, Teagan obediently sealed his lips.

Emrys gazed deeply into Alpheus' eyes and inquired, "Why are you suddenly apologizing to me? Don't you hold me responsible for your father's demise?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 460-Proposal Alpheus shook his head and said, "Mr. Lund, you were right in what you said earlier. My father was indeed hanging by a thread. His days were numbered.

Despite your best efforts to save him, it was still impossible to turn things around. Perhaps this is just fate, and it's not your fault, Mr. Lund." Upon hearing these words, Teagan and the others immediately felt even more dejected.

Why is Alpheus still making excuses for him? Who can really tell if he has truly done his best to help?

Alpheus paused for a moment, then continued, "Mr. Lund, may I be so bold as to ask, where is your master, Friar Athos, now?" Alpheus was now fully awake.

Perhaps what Athos was referring to as fate was not about Emrys being able to cure Samuel, but rather some other opportunity.

Emrys certainly understood Alpheus' thoughts, but he still ruthlessly dashed his hopes, saying, "My master is traveling abroad, and he won't be coming to Jipsdale within these two years." Of course, Emrys made that up, but it wouldn't be entirely accurate to say it was completely made up. At least up until now, his master truly hadn't made an appearance.

Alpheus' face changed color when he heard that.

No one would know what would become of the Langford family in two years.

Alpheus was not satisfied. He continued to inquire, "Did Friar Athos ever mention anything about the Langford family?" Emrys pretended to ponder for a moment before saying, "No. It was Blanche who told me about your father's illness. I had no idea what my master had said about any opportunity. Perhaps it was just an offhand remark!" An offhand remark... The muscles on Alpheus' face visibly twitched a few times.

The Langford family had always been waiting for this opportunity. However, now Emrys stated that this so-called opportunity might have just been an offhand remark by Athos.

For the Langford family, this was an incredibly devastating blow.

Could they not rely on Athos anymore?

A sense of helplessness welled up within Alpheus.

Teagan said, "Alpheus, I've told you this guy is unreliable, but you're still naive enough to believe him..." "Shut up!" Alpheus raised his voice once more. "Let's focus on devising a strategy first!" The room fell into silence.

2/5 A moment later, Teagan said, "Alpheus, actually, I have an idea." In an instant, everyone's gaze shifted toward him.

After a moment of hesitation, Teagan said, "Actually, we can follow the Santana family's example and find a backer, like the White Dragon King. As far as I know, the White Dragon King has already ended his cooperation with the Santana family, so I think..." What came next didn't need to be spelled out. Everyone understood them.

Teagan hoped that the Langford family would seek the support of the White Dragon King.

The faces of the Langford family members darkened. They were clearly dissatisfied with Teagan's proposal.

With a deep voice, Alpheus said, "Teagan, have you forgotten how our father ended up like this? The White Dragon King is our family's sworn enemy!" Although the root cause of Samuel's illness was that strange poison, the most direct trigger was his encounter with the White Dragon King.

It was after that particular confrontation, which left Samuel severely injured, that he could no longer suppress the poison within his body, leading to his condition becoming increasingly critical.

Saying that the White Dragon King was the enemy of the O Proposal Langford family wasn't without reason.

This was also the reason why the members of the Langford family couldn't accept this proposal.

Teagan stated, "There are only eternal interests, not eternal enemies. The reason why the White Dragon King fought with Dad in the past was because he sided with the Santana family. Now that he has severed ties with the Santana family, he is naturally no longer an enemy of the Langford family." Everyone fell silent once again.

The principle remained unchanged, but the fact remained that the White Dragon King had injured Samuel.

The realization that the person whom the Langford family held in high regard was indirectly responsible for Samuel's death was sure to cause discomfort among the members of the Langford family.

Alpheus suggested, "Let's put this proposal aside for now. Does anyone else have any better suggestions?" "Alpheus," Eloise Thompson, Teagan's wife, spoke up this time. "I believe we should start with Blanche. Do you all still remember Gilbert Cunningham?"

Gilbert's father is a minister of the Martial Arts Alliance in Jipsdale. With the support of the Martial Arts Alliance, the Cunningham family managed to maintain their position. I think it would be a good idea to arrange a marriage between Blanche and Gilbert. This way, we would also gain the support of the Martial Arts Alliance."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 461-Sacrifice As soon as these words were spoken, Blanche's mother, Alayna Howe, immediately became displeased. She retorted, "Why don't you marry off your own daughter, then?" Eloise chuckled and said, "I would love that, but unfortunately, they are interested in Blanche, not my daughter. Otherwise, I would have persuaded my daughter to marry him a long time ago." Teagan's eyes also lit up. "I think Eloise's suggestion is feasible. Since we are reluctant to seek support from the White Dragon King, we can only ask Blanche to make some sacrifices. This will benefit all of us."

Apart from Alpheus and Alayna, the rest of the Langford family looked at Blanche with eager, sparkling eyes.

Clearly, they believed that the proposal was feasible.

A chill passed over Blanche's pretty face as she declared, "I refuse. If Grandpa were still alive, he would never agree with your actions." Finally, Blanche understood why her grandfather, despite having recovered from his illness, had asked her to keep it a secret for the time being.

Teagan said, "Blanche, you can't say that. We all know how much Dad cherished you. That's why he disagreed with sacrificing your happiness for the sake of the Langford family's stability. But things are different now. Dad has already passed away. If we don't  
1/4 11:40 Mon, 12 Feb Chapter 461 Sacrifice find support soon, it's hard to say what kind of situations we might encounter in the future." Eloise added, "That's right, Blanche. When Dad was alive, you were his favorite.

You should understand things better now and find an opportunity to properly repay him. Can you truly stand by as the family wealth, which Dad painstakingly amassed, is slowly consumed by other families? Besides, although Gilbert is not the most attractive, he comes from a strong family background and has genuine affection for you. Marrying him doesn't necessarily mean you won't be happy. For the sake of the doesn't necessarily mean you Langford family's future, could you please do us this favor?" Teagan and Eloise spoke as if they were truly prepared to give their all for the sake of the Langford family.

The others also looked at Blanche with hopeful eyes, hoping that she would agree.

Blanche looked at their faces and flashed a rueful smile.

Her relatives were too pragmatic.

It seemed that as long as she didn't nod in agreement, she would be considered a sinner. As a descendant of the Langford family, it seemed that from the moment of her birth, she was destined to sacrifice her own life for the benefit of her family.

Such was the sorrow of the wealthy.

Previously, their boldness was restrained by Samuel's presence. However, the moment he fell, the true nature of everyone came to light.

2/4 Chapter 461 Sacrifice N77 It was truly tragic.

Blanche's eyes grew even colder, and with renewed determination, she shook her head and declared, "I refuse!" Eloise's face suddenly darkened. "Blanche, you're too stubborn, too self-centered. How can you disregard the Langford family for your own

benefit?" Her words successfully stirred up dissatisfaction among the crowd. They all looked at Blanche with accusing eyes.

Teagan said to Alayna, "Alayna, please persuade Blanche to marry into the Cunningham family. The Langford family will always remember her contributions." "It's impossible! You can give up on that idea!" How could Alayna possibly stand by and watch her own daughter become a sacrificial pawn for the family's interests?

Teagan did not speak again.

All eyes fell on Alpheus as if everyone was waiting for his answer.

In the Langford family, aside from Samuel, the person with the most influence was Alpheus.

Therefore, his words carried the most weight.

How could Alpheus possibly not understand the thoughts of these people?

He was also deeply troubled in his heart.

Who would be willing to sacrifice their daughter's happiness?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 462-Performance However, as the head of a household, there were numerous considerations, among which, the collective interest of the family was of utmost importance.

Alpheus had remained silent until now, struggling to make a decision.

Moreover, judging by the attitudes of the people present, he knew they were pressuring him to submit. If this decision was not handled properly, his authority in the Langford family would likely plummet drastically in the future.

Alpheus slowly turned his head to look at Blanche, letting out a deep sigh.

"Blanche..." "I refuse!" Blanche's face was as cold as ice. Seeing the expression on Alpheus' face, she already knew his decision.

With a bitter smile, Alpheus said, "Blanche, try to understand my difficulties..." "I refuse!" "Blanche..." "I refuse!" Blanche was exceptionally resolute, putting Alpheus in a difficult spot.

1/5 Teagan said, "Alpheus, now that Dad is no longer with us, you are the head of the Langford family. If you want to manage the family well, you should no longer be as



indecisive as you were before.” The impact of these words on Alpheus was undeniably significant.

He swept his gaze over the members of the Langford family and noticed they were all waiting for his decision. With a hardened heart, Alpheus declared, “Marry into the Langford family. You have no choice.” “Alpheus, have you lost your mind? Blanche is our daughter!” Alayna was unable to believe that Alpheus could actually have the heart to cast his own daughter aside.

With a firm resolve, Alpheus stated, “This is not my command, but the collective decision of the family. You, as a woman of the household, should not interfere blindly.” “Am I interfering blindly? Alpheus, I think you’ve truly lost your mind. I absolutely refuse to let Blanche marry into the Langford family!” “You have to agree, whether you like it or not!” “Alpheus, you heartless person...” The couple began to argue fiercely. On the contrary, Blanche was calm. Her expression was indifferent as if the matter at hand had nothing to do with her.

Performance Teagan and the others revealed comforting smiles.

They knew that once Alpheus spoke up, Blanche’s marriage to the Langford family would undoubtedly become a foregone conclusion.

Born into a wealthy family, one’s life is not one’s own.

Just as the quarrel between Alpheus and Alayna reached a fever pitch, someone clapped their hands.

“Splendid, truly splendid! Old Mr. Langford, you’ve been listening to this for quite some time now. Isn’t it about time you stand up and share your thoughts?” The one applauding was none other than Emrys.

He was seen with a hint of a smile playing at the corners of his mouth, appearing thoroughly engrossed and satisfied with the performance he was watching.

The atmosphere in the room was already extremely tense. Emrys’ applause and laughter projected a profound disrespect toward the members of the Langford family.

Before they could even manifest their anger, they were rendered speechless on the spot by Emrys’ words.

Old Mr. Langford?

He’s been listening to this?

In the very next moment, Samuel, who had previously been lying 2 Performance motionless on the bed, suddenly propped himself up with both hands and sat up, his expression incredibly gloomy.

Before this, he was merely pretending to be dead.

Emrys, for once, played a supporting role. The life energy he had infused into Samuel's heart had merely temporarily halted Samuel's heartbeat and respiration, creating a facade of death for all those present.

Although the heartbeat and respiration of Samuel had ceased, his sense of hearing remained.

This performance was very successful.

However, Samuel was extremely dissatisfied with the ending.

The reason he had faked his death was to test the reaction of the Langford family members after his fall.

To his surprise, they had created a disturbance, attributing their downfall to Emrys. Furthermore, they had suggested seeking assistance from their archenemy, the White Dragon King.

What saddened Samuel the most was their contemplation of sacrificing his cherished granddaughter. They repeatedly asserted that this was the optimal method to console him.

Samuel had silently cursed multiple times. He had desired to rise and rebuke these individuals, but he had been powerless. Emrys' life force had continuously hindered him from taking action.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 463-Please Forgive Me It was only after listening to the entire play that Samuel felt his body regain its mobility.

"He's alive?" A pang of fear struck the hearts of the Langford family members when Samuel suddenly sat up with a gloomy expression.

"You ungrateful bunch!" Samuel was already seething with anger, and hearing that only added fuel to the fire. "Even if I were truly dead, I'd drag all of you ungrateful individuals down to hell with me!"

Eloise's legs gave out on the spot, and she knelt on the ground in terror, pleading, "Dad, please rest in peace. Don't get up! I proposed marrying Blanche off to the Langford

family for the sake of the Langford family's future. If I wasn't concerned about the Langford family, how could I bear to see Blanche suffer any hardships? After all, I am Blanche's-" As Eloise was speaking, Teagan suddenly slapped her across the face. "Shut your mouth! Dad isn't dead yet, so stop acting as if he is!" Eloise was taken aback for a moment, but she quickly regained her composure.

"He's not dead?" Excitedly, Alpheus stepped forward and said, "Dad, you're still alive. That's wonderful! Your act just now nearly scared us all to death." Please Forgive Me G "Hmph! Weren't you acting all high and mighty just a moment ago? I owe my recovery to Mr. Lund. If I do die and the Langford family falls into your hands, I won't be able to rest in peace!" Alpheus understood what his father was referring to, and with a bitter smile, he said, "Dad, I know you're worried about Blanche. Do you think I don't feel the same? I really had no other choice. That's why I resorted to this desperate measure!" Immediately after, Alpheus turned to Blanche, apologizing, "Blanche, I'm sorry. I was momentarily Blanche's expression remained indifferent.

Sed just now." Alpheus knew that his recent actions had deeply wounded Blanche's heart.

Seeing that she didn't respond, he could only sigh helplessly.

At that moment, Samuel suddenly waved at Teagan and said, "Come over here." Teagan thought his father had something important to tell him, so he hurriedly walked to the bedside. However, before he could even steady himself, he suddenly saw Samuel spring up from the bed and deliver a full-force slap across his face.

"Did you just disrespect Mr. Lund?" There were two things that infuriated Samuel the most. One was their decision to marry off his beloved granddaughter to the Langford family. The other was the disrespect shown towards. Emrys.

Please Forgive Me 776 Samuel was a reasonable man. He knew that even if Emrys had not cured his illness, he should not place the blame on him.

Emrys' willingness to assist and administer treatment was already a significant act of kindness. If the treatment was unsuccessful, he could only blame it on destiny.

However, Teagan had the audacity to blame Emrys. Samuel was so infuriated that he wished he could slap him to death.

The crisp sound of a slap echoed.

Teagan's body spun like a top, twirling round and round, until he finally ended up kneeling right in front of Emrys.

His head was buzzing incessantly.

Teagan shook his head vigorously, recovering from the slap he had received from his father. He then bowed to Emrys, saying, "Mr. Lund, I apologize for being rude just now. I was unaware that you had already-No. Regardless of whether you were able to cure my father's illness or not, I shouldn't have blamed you. Please forgive me for my disrespectful behavior." Alpheus sincerely said, "Mr. Lund, I was impulsive too. Please forgive me!" Emrys didn't even spare a second glance at the two brothers.

After Samuel's awakening, they started to behave politely, which was quite different from their previous demeanor. Although Emrys was not someone who held grudges, he found it challenging to muster the enthusiasm to engage with these two 3/4 individuals.

What caught Emrys' attention even more was Blanche.

Emrys hadn't known Blanche for a long time, and he wasn't very acquainted with her personality. However, in that brief moment, he could clearly perceive that Blanche had undergone a transformation

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 464-You Still Have Me Sometimes, a person's growth occurs in a fleeting moment.

Perhaps the attitudes of the Langford family members, including Alpheus, had already brought about some changes in Blanche's heart. Or perhaps a transformation had taken place.

Curiously, Emrys looked at Blanche, wondering how much this incident would contribute to her growth.

Emrys' guess was correct.

Blanche's heart sank. She found it hard to fathom that her own father could bear to forsake her, all in the pursuit of ensuring a stable safety net for their family.

She felt like nothing more than a commodity.

Blanche had already seen through everything.

So, as things progressed, no matter what the people from the Langford family said, she always maintained an indifferent expression.

It was only when Emrys' gaze fixed on her that Blanche's heart softened, and some color returned to her eyes.

"Mr. Lund." Suddenly, Blanche took a step forward, approaching Emrys. "I hope you'll forgive my audacity, but there's something I need to ask of you." Emrys looked at her with amusement. "Please, go ahead." 1/4 11:42 Mon, 12 Feb 4 a Chapter and You Sell Have Ne "Could you please plead on my behalf to Lady Lockwood? I wish... to join the

Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy” The Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, also known as the base of the Central Chanacan Martial Arts Alliance, was a place countless people would kill to get into. Not for any other reason, but once they were in, the powerful families of Jipsdale wouldn’t dare to provoke them.

Teachers who had the privilege of teaching at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy essentially held positions within the Central Chanacan Martial Arts Alliance. Who would dare to disrespect their students?

Larissa’s teacher, Hazel, was the current chancellor of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. Moreover, Larissa was Hazel’s most prized student. If she were to speak up, getting someone into the martial arts academy should not pose much of a challenge... Blanche added, “I know I have missed the prime age for martial arts training, but please believe me, Mr. Lund. If you allow me to enter the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, I will surely catch up with determination. I will not waste this opportunity.” Blanche had already seen through the rules of the wealthy families. If their own strength was not strong enough, it was very likely that the women born into these wealthy families wouldn’t even be able to control their own destinies.

This experience had thoroughly awakened Blanche.

Who said that women are inferior to men?

You Still Have Me Isn’t Lady Lockwood just a perfect example?

Blanche had simply started a bit late, but she was determined to emulate Larissa. She wanted to take control of her own destiny, rather than become a pawn manipulated for the benefit of her family.

Blanche looked at Emrys with anticipation, hoping that he could do her this small favor. If Emrys refused, she would then turn to Sierra. Given her many years of friendship with Sierra, she was certain that she would definitely help her out.

“It’s good that you’ve come to this realization. All right, I will relay your situation to my sister. It shouldn’t be difficult to get you in, but you must be mentally prepared. Everyone in there is a genius compared to you.” The words spoken by Emrys were incredibly harsh, but it was the truth.

Although Blanche was only in her early twenties, it was considered too late for her to start practicing martial arts at this time. Compared to her, the people inside were simply geniuses.

Imagine spending the entire day honing skills in the company of a group of prodigies, all working toward a common objective. While others required only a minimal effort, Blanche, on the other hand, had to put forth an effort that was a hundred, even a thousand times greater.

The most crucial point was that the psychological blow was not something an ordinary person could endure.

You Still Have Me Balling her fists, Blanche declared, "I'm not afraid. I will strive to catch up with everyone else. I absolutely won't be discouraged." What could be more cruel than what she was experiencing now?

Regardless, Blanche was determined to give it a try.

With a smile, Emrys said, "I'm just reminding you gently. You don't need to put so much pressure on yourself. If the martial arts academy can't accommodate you, I'm still here for you." Emrys had intended to suggest that if she failed in her martial arts training, he could still teach her. However, Blanche's cheeks turned slightly red upon hearing this, leaving him curious about her thoughts.

As the Langford family members listened to the conversation between the two, they also seemed to grasp something.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 465-Stop Exaggerating With caution, Alpheus asked, "Mr. Lund, is your sister Lady Lockwood?" "Yes," Emrys replied nonchalantly, glancing at him.

Suddenly, everyone's expressions changed. Filled with excitement, Alpheus said to Blanche, "Blanche, why didn't you tell us about such an important matter earlier?" In the martial arts field, Larissa was a well-known figure.

Although she was currently only at the Manifestor level, her talent was exceptional, and her future achievements were boundless. More importantly, her

background was impressive. It was said that Hazel had already treated her as part of her own family.

In other words, Larissa had the support of the Mapleton family.

If they had known earlier that Emrys' sister was Larissa, they wouldn't have been so distressed, let alone make the decision to marry Blanche off to the Langford family.

Blanche looked at Alpheus with disappointment and sneered, "For you, this is, of course, important, even more important than your own daughter." Alpheus was speechless.

Samuel spoke up. "It's better to rely on oneself than on others. I support Blanche's decision. If anyone dares to treat you as a 1/4 sacrificial pawn in the future, I won't let them get away with it." The matters concerning the Langford family were almost

resolved when Emrys received a call from Larissa. Taking this as an opportunity, he bid farewell to the Langfords.

He arrived at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy and saw Larissa standing at the gate.

Her legs were straight and slender, and her figure was graceful. The flawless symmetry of her form made her captivating even when she was just standing there.

Beside her were two other people.

One was Vice-Chancellor Vaughn Diaz, who was in his fifties, and the other was a man in his late twenties. He was a teacher at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy named Darrell Holt.

Students passing in and out of the gate frequently cast sidelong glances, their expressions filled with excitement. The focus of their attention was primarily on Larissa.

Larissa, their charismatic senior and revered idol, had graduated, yet her legacy lingered. Her name continued to resonate within the academy's corridors, and her photograph, a symbol of her achievements, remained prominently positioned atop the list of the academy's most distinguished alumni.

This photograph, unknowingly, had become the driving force for countless people to bravely forge ahead.

At that moment, she looked even more beautiful and captivating 2/4 in person than in photos. If it weren't for the presence of the vice-chancellor, they would have swarmed around her long ago.

"Rys, over here!" Larissa tiptoed, flashing an enchanting smile as she waved at Emrys.

She was tall and strikingly beautiful, effortlessly standing out. There was no need for her to stand on tiptoe. Emrys had spotted her in the crowd with just a single glance.

"Larissa, is he the one you said you were waiting for?" Darrell's expression subtly shifted.

"Of course," Larissa replied.

When Emrys approached, she introduced, "Rys, this is Vice- Chancellor Diaz.

And this fellow here is Darrell, my senior, who is currently a teacher at our academy." After introducing Vaughn, Larissa then introduced Darrell. Then, quite naturally, she hooked her arm through Emrys. Tilting her head to look at him, she playfully said, "And this here is Rys, Emrys, a person who is very important to me." You called him so



affectionately. There's no need to emphasize it. It's clear that he must be someone very important to you.

Darrell's lips twitched. He felt disgusted by their public display of affection.

Emrys immediately sensed Darrell's hostility, but he didn't want to engage in an argument with him. He turned to Vaughn with a courteous demeanor and said, "Greetings, Chancellor Diaz. My 3/4 wife has spoken highly of you for a long time. She described you as a person of great generosity, noble character, and unwavering integrity. You prioritize moral education, embody the wisdom that comes with experience, treat others with sincerity, and prioritize the well-being of students above all else. Your dedication to students is evident in everything you do, and every student is valued-" "Hey, hey, hey, that's enough. Stop exaggerating, young man." Observing Emrys' incessant talking, Vaughn quickly interrupted him, fearing that if he continued, he would soon be as embarrassed as a young girl.

While everyone appreciates a bit of flattery, certain attempts can be perceived as insincere.

Emrys earnestly replied, "Chancellor Diaz, I assure you that I'm not exaggerating. Although I've never been to the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy and haven't met you before, I've heard of your esteemed reputation from my wife. Furthermore, I may not possess many talents, but I have a knack for reading people. When I saw you for the first time today, I realized how accurate my wife's description of you has been."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 466-A Thing For Older Women "Excuse me, young man, but that's enough. If you continue to praise me like this, I'll be overwhelmed with embarrassment." Vaughn tried to maintain a stern expression, but his raised eyebrows betrayed his true feelings. He found it much more pleasing to be addressed as "Chancellor Diaz" by Emrys, rather than hearing empty, flashy words.

After all, they were both chancellors. Why should there be a distinction between a chancellor and a vice-chancellor?

Emrys' sweet words flowed from his lips like honey, causing Larissa, who was holding his arm, to pause in surprise.

At first, she wondered which woman Emrys was referring to.

It was only later that she realized he was referring to her.

Suddenly, she was overwhelmed with mixed emotions.

When did I ever praise Vice—Chancellor Diaz like this... No, no, when did I become your wife?

Larissa pinched Emrys fiercely.

There was not a trace of pain on Emrys' face. He had seen through Larissa's thoughts. He leaned into her ear and said with a mischievous grin, "Didn't you start this mischief?" When Larissa introduced him, she didn't mention that he was her godbrother.

Instead, she had said that he was someone very 1/4 important to her, then affectionately linked her arm with his.

Wasn't it just a deliberate attempt to create an illusion for others that they were in a romantic relationship?

Emrys felt that there was nothing wrong with calling Larissa his wife and that she should also praise him for being considerate.

Off to the side, Darrell watched the intimate actions of the two with growing jealousy and decided to make an issue out of Emrys' recent attempts at flattery.

"You flatterer, don't you know that Vice-Chancellor Diaz despises those who flatter him?" As expected, Vaughn's face darkened. He gritted his teeth and said, "You're right. I have emphasized more than once that we should focus our energy on practical matters and not waste our time on irrelevant distractions." He looked at Emrys and added in a stern tone, "Young man, even though we haven't interacted much, take my advice and don't waste your time on such meaningless matters in the future." "Your advice is enlightening, Chancellor Diaz. Your words have truly opened my mind. I will certainly heed your advice," Emrys said.

Vaughn nodded. "It's good that you learn from your mistakes. Larissa, your boyfriend has a good character. When your teacher returns and meets him, she will surely be very pleased." Darrell was instantly taken aback.

A good character? Is that what's considered a good character? How can 2/4 you tell? Just because he learns from his mistakes? Then what about us who did nothing wrong? Isn't this nonsense?

Darrell was filled with confusion.

Larissa's cheeks turned a slight shade of red as she showed a rare hint of shyness.

She created the illusion of being in a relationship with Emrys, all in an effort to dissuade Darrell from pursuing her. Unexpectedly, Vaughn took it seriously and even praised Emrys for his good character.

It was truly baffling.

Emrys was somewhat surprised and asked, "Larissa, you've been at the academy for most of the day. Haven't you met your teacher yet?" I have already cured Old Mr. Langford's illness at the Langford residence and also put on a show with him and Blanche. I can't believe Issa still hasn't met her teacher.

"Larissa?" Both Vaughn and Darrell were taken aback.

Just a moment ago, you were calling her your wife? How did she become your sister now?

Larissa's beautiful eyes curved into crescents. She was curious to see how Emrys would extricate himself from this situation.

3/4 It was at that moment that Emrys became aware of his slip of the tongue.

However, he swiftly devised a solution, displaying a slightly embarrassed smile.

He explained, "In truth, I have a fondness for mature women. It's a term of affection that my wife and I use. She enjoys calling me 'Rys' and I find pleasure in calling her 'Sis. However, these endearing nicknames are typically reserved for intimate moments. I inadvertently let it slip out in my haste earlier.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 467-Bad Habit "Um..." Larissa glanced at Emrys playfully. However, her smile quickly disappeared when she heard his explanation.

As a result, a blush of embarrassment spread across her face and down to her neck.

D\*mn you, Rys! What kind of perverted explanation is this?

Her face turned red, and onlookers, especially Vaughn and Darrell who had unintentionally witnessed their affectionate display, assumed that Emrys was the

cause of her flushed cheeks. They thought that their private relationship being exposed had made her feel embarrassed.

Vaughn shifted his gaze between the two. He let out a dry laugh and said, "You young people sure know how to have fun. Why didn't I..." Darrell had a gloomy expression in his eyes.

He couldn't believe that the girl he had been fantasizing about for so long had already lost her virginity.

Noticing the sudden change in the atmosphere, Vaughn, being experienced, tactfully changed the subject. "It's unfortunate that Larissa came at an inconvenient time. Ms. Mapleton happened to be out on business today, but she should be back soon." I see.

1/4 Emrys nodded. Since he had some spare time, he decided to explain the situation regarding Blanche.

Emrys had planned to ask Larissa to pass on Blanche's request to her teacher, hoping for some special consideration. However, since Vaughn was present that day, he decided to speak up directly.

After all, Vaughn was the vice-chancellor, and getting someone admitted should be a minor matter.

Before Vaughn could speak, Darrell sneered, "No wonder you were flattering Vice-Chancellor Diaz so fervently just now. Turns out, you were hoping for him to do you a favor. What a schemer you are." His only intention was to make Vaughn dislike Emrys. However, to his surprise, Emrys looked at him as if he were a fool.

Is this guy missing a screw in his head? The vice-chancellor hasn't even spoken yet. Why is he so eager to butt in? Besides, it seems he's completely oblivious to the fact that the vice-chancellor's expression has soured considerably because of his choice of words.

This situation is similar to when a company's top executive advises against indulging in flattery and sycophancy in his presence during a conversation with subordinates. While everyone else chooses to ignore it, you are the only one who takes it to heart. It's understandable that you take it seriously. However, when you come across a colleague attempting to curry favor, you intervene and admonish, "Have you forgotten our leader's words? Doesn't he despise the dishonest practice of flattery above all?" If this isn't sheer folly, then what is it?

2/4 Vaughn had a contorted expression on his face.

Unaware of the situation, Darrell was still pleased with himself for stepping on Emrys' foot. Not satisfied with that, he continued to stir the pot and asked, "Mr.

Lund, are you close with the Langford family?" "We're somewhat acquainted," Emrys replied.

"Heh, I'm not so sure about that." Darrell chuckled coldly. "If you were only somewhat acquainted with the Langford family, why would you be so concerned about the affairs of the Langford family's daughter?" Interesting.

Emrys understood his intention. It was clearly an attempt to create discord between him and Larissa.

Darrell was close to telling Larissa, "Look at your boyfriend. He's not honest at all. While he's dating you, he's also ambiguously involved with other women.

He's quite the playboy." Now that's what you call cunning! This is what you call sowing discord! But his mind isn't quite sharp.

Emrys wore a mischievous expression as he gently held Larissa's slender waist.

With a sigh, he admitted, "You're absolutely right, Darrell. I seem to have an insatiable desire for more, always wanting what I don't have. But I can't solely be held responsible for this. My wife, bless her heart, has such a forgiving nature. She's the one who indulges me!" 3/4 Darrell looked perplexed.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 468-Go About Your Business Did he just expose himself like that? It's one thing for him to reveal his true nature, but he even attributes his playboy behavior to Larissa and claims it's because she has a good temper.

Does he think he can fool around just because a woman has a good temper?

This is simply outrageous!

Darrell genuinely felt it was unfair for his idol. He looked at Larissa and asked, "Larissa, how can you tolerate him treating you like this?"

Larissa rubbed her forehead and said, "I like him. What else can I do if I don't put up with it?" Darrell was astonished by her words. His face was filled with an expression of disbelief.

What kind of twisted logic is this?

She likes him, so she allows him to flirt with other women?

Shouldn't it be that the more you like someone, the more you care, the more you want to keep them by your side, not allowing them to fool around with other people?

When did she become so humble? Where is her pride as the poster girl in the martial arts field?

Darrell felt as if his heart had been ruthlessly pierced by a sword.

1/4 The idol he admired was surprisingly acting so humbly in front of another man. It would probably be hard for anyone to accept this situation.

Not satisfied, Darrell pursued further, "Larissa, does he have something on you?"

Tell me, I will definitely stand up for you today.” Larissa gave him a glance. “What can he possibly have on me? Let’s stop talking about me. Let’s discuss something else!” It was clear that Larissa didn’t want to continue this topic any further.

She knew that from the beginning to the end, Emrys was intentionally provoking Darrell. Given Emrys’s sharp tongue, if they continued to talk, it would likely only serve to infuriate Darrell even more.

Larissa’s original intention was to dissuade Darrell from pursuing her, not to cause a falling out between them.

Emrys understood Larissa’s intentions. Considering that Darrell was, after all, her senior, he decided to spare him some dignity and not continue to toy with him. He turned his attention to Vaughn, returning to the previous topic.

“Chancellor Diaz, regarding what I just mentioned about Blanche’s admission, do you think it’s possible?” Vaughn said with a cheerful smile, “From what you just said, although she’s a bit older for a student, her courage is commendable. I think it would be a good idea to admit her. It 2/4 might turn out to be a worthwhile experiment.” “Why, thank you, then, Chancellor Diaz!” “Vice-Chancellor Diaz, the martial arts academy is affiliated with the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance. The students we admit must possess a certain talent for-” “Mr. Holt, are you teaching me how to handle things?” Vaughn interrupted Darrell, his face gloomy. “As the vice-chancellor of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, do I not even have the authority to admit a student?” Vice-Chancellor Diaz... Can’t you f\*cking remove the word “vice“?

Vaughn had already started cursing in his mind.

Darrell’s face changed. “I apologize, Vice-Chancellor Diaz. I wouldn’t dare...” “Then shut your mouth!” Emrys looked speechlessly at Larissa’s stunningly beautiful face, seemingly asking, “How on earth did this person with such low emotional intelligence manage to survive until now?” Larissa rolled her eyes adorably as if to say, “How would I know?” Vaughn’s mood was completely ruined by the foolish Darrell’s existence. It wasn’t until his assistant called to say that Hazel had returned that he was able to shake off his gloom.

“Larissa, your teacher has returned. She just arrived at the 7.4 3/4 chancellor’s office. I’ll take you there now,” Vaughn informed Larissa, then turned to Darrell. “Mr. Holt, this is no longer your concern. You can go about your business!” Darrell hesitated, wanting to say something, but ultimately left in frustration.

Before leaving, he shot Emrys a fierce glance, as if warning him.

Larissa let out a sigh of relief. “Finally...” She had come to see Hazel today, but unfortunately, Hazel was not available.

So, she ended up catching up with Vaughn, reminiscing about their time on campus, and Darrell saw them and insisted on joining.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 469-The Teacher And The Student Larissa had mentioned multiple times, "You're now a teacher at the academy.

You must be very busy. There's no need to go out of your way to accompany me." Her underlying message was, "A simple greeting is sufficient. You should hurry on your way!" To her surprise, Darrell responded, "I'm not busy at all. No matter how busy I am, I'm never as occupied as Vice-Chancellor Diaz. Besides, since you started training at the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, you rarely come back. I must make sure to keep you company when you do."

Darrell insisted on following her. Larissa had no choice. Eventually, she had a sudden idea and decided to call Emrys.

After Emrys finished dealing with the Langford family matters, he came over and acted as Larissa's boyfriend.

Larissa had thought that after this, Darrell would naturally leave. Little did she expect him to audaciously continue following her around for a grand tour of the campus.

However, he was her senior, so she found it difficult to be too direct.

"Yes, he finally left!" Larissa had just let out a sigh of relief when a sudden sigh came from the side.

The source of the sound was none other than Vaughn.

1/4 Both of them immediately looked at him.

Emrys joked, "Chancellor Diaz, so you also find that fool annoying, huh?" "That fool is completely senseless-Ahem, young man, don't speak nonsense.

Mr. Holt is quite talented in many aspects." "Vice-Chancellor Diaz, you accidentally revealed your true thoughts just now!" Larissa playfully stuck out her tongue.

Vaughn didn't feel uncomfortable when an adorable girl called him "Vice-Chancellor Diaz." However, he thought it was intentional when it came from Darrell's mouth.

What bad luck!

In the chancellor's office, a woman dressed in a silver-white business attire sat at her desk, reading through documents. Her appearance was far from ordinary, her demeanor exceptionally outstanding, and her maturity subtly tinged with intellectuality.



She was the chancellor of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, Hazel Mapleton, and also Larissa's martial arts instructor.

Hazel's cultivation was not considered top-notch, but she possessed a wealth of theoretical knowledge. She had guided numerous outstanding students, with Larissa being the most representative.

This was the reason why Hazel, at such a young age, held the 2/4 position of chancellor. She even surpassed Vaughn, who was older and more experienced.

Of course, this was just one aspect.

Hazel also had a strong background. Her father, Pascal, was the chief protector of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters.

Who would dare to disrespect her?

The assistant knocked and entered. "Ms. Mapleton, they have arrived." When Hazel had just returned, her assistant informed her that Larissa had come to visit and had been waiting for a good part of the day.

Hazel was an approachable person. It had been a while since she last saw Larissa, so she was about to greet her at the door when Larissa's voice suddenly rang out. "Ms. Mapleton, you've just returned. Please, sit down and rest. Don't tire yourself out." Larissa, Emrys, and Vaughn had already arrived at the office.

"I'm not that fragile, you know. But you, young lady, have been away for such a long time without visiting me." Hazel walked up to Larissa with a smile, taking her hand. Their relationship didn't resemble that of a teacher and student. It was more like they were sisters.

Larissa said, "Well, I'm back, aren't I? Besides, it hasn't been a long time since I graduated, less than two years." 3/4 "Really? Why do I feel like it's been so long since you graduated?" "Ms. Mapleton, are you suggesting that I'm old?" "Absolutely not. You look exactly the same as when I first met you. It's truly admirable." "The same can be said for you, Ms. Mapleton. Just a little while ago, while I was walking around the campus, I overheard someone praising you as a timeless icon!" Upon meeting, the two immediately started showering each other with compliments. However, their words were not unfounded. Hazel was actually thirty-seven years old, but she appeared to be in her early thirties.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 470-The Fire Incident When it came to Larissa, it was obvious. Every time Emrys saw her delicate face, he couldn't help but want to pinch her cheeks.

However, in that moment, when Emrys' gaze fell upon Hazel, an inexplicable jolt resonated in his heart. It wasn't a flutter, but rather a sense of familiarity.

It seemed as though the person before him shared some extraordinary connection with him..

It was a strange feeling.

While Emrys was lost in thought, the teacher and student had already exchanged pleasantries for a while. Unable to contain her excitement, Larissa quickly introduced, "Ms. Mapleton, besides coming to visit you today, I also want to introduce someone to you." She ran towards Emrys, pulled him over to Hazel, and said, "Ms. Mapleton, this is my little brother, Emrys. He is an extremely extraordinary person." Indeed, Emrys was extraordinary, as he was an Empyrean Lord.

Larissa was eager to see Hazel's reaction after she learned about Emrys' identity. However, she didn't immediately reveal that Emrys was an Empyrean Lord.

Surprises are usually revealed at the end to maximize the effect.

Vaughn, standing to one side, was momentarily stunned.

1/4 Isn't he your boyfriend? How did he suddenly become your little brother?

I sec.

True to his role as the vice-chancellor, Vaughn quickly caught on. The reason the two had previously pretended to be a couple was merely a performance to make Darrell give up his pursuit.

No wonder he called him his sister just now. It turns out it wasn't a term of endearment, but a slip of the tongue.

Vaughn couldn't help but feel bad for Darrell.

She would rather have her little brother pretend to be her boyfriend just to make you give up any hope. It's really... truly heartbreaking.

Vaughn confidently stated, "Ms. Mapleton, I've already interacted with this young man. I can sense that he is a decent fellow with good character.

Moreover, he is very honest and sincere in his speech." As he spoke, his face turned a shade of red, likely due to the unusually warm autumn.

Hazel, however, remained silent, her gaze fixed intently on Emrys' face. She didn't look away for a long time and was filled with mixed emotions.

After a while, Hazel suddenly took a deep breath and asked, "You're from Sunshine Children's Home too?" Hazel had known about Larissa's background for a while. She had grown up in a place called Sunshine Children's Home in 2/4 Jadeborough.

Hazel was no stranger to this orphanage. In fact, she could never forget about it.

At this moment, Emrys, faced with Hazel's intense gaze, couldn't help but feel a slight tremor in his heart.

When Hazel posed this question, Emrys had already known that his instincts were not wrong. The woman before him definitely had some kind of connection with him.

"Yes, like me, Rys had been in Sunshine Children's Home since he was a child.

However, after a certain incident, we were separated for a long period of time." Larissa did not notice anything unusual between the two. Seeing that Emrys remained silent for a long time, she decided to answer on his behalf.

Hazel's eyes flickered, and she suddenly let out a cold chuckle. "It was the fire, wasn't it?" The fire that year was a shocking piece of news to everyone in Jadeborough.

Jadeborough was only so big. When such a large fire suddenly broke out, and especially since it originated from the orphanage, it naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

However, this was only limited to Jadeborough.

It merely caused a bit of a stir in Jazona and did not cause much 3/4 of an uproar in Jipsdale.

It was indeed peculiar that Hazel, a rich and beautiful woman who grew up in Jipsdale, could casually talk about the fire in Jadeborough.

Surprised, Larissa inquired, "Ms. Mapleton, are you aware of the fire incident at Sunshine Children's Home as well?" Hazel was aware that Larissa hailed from that orphanage in Jadeborough, but Larissa recalled that she had never disclosed the occurrence of the fire incident at that orphanage to her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 471-Reminder Larissa found it extremely peculiar.

Emrys narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, "What exactly do you know?" Larissa glared at him. "Rys, how dare you speak to my teacher like that!" Even though you are the esteemed Emphyrean Lord, Ms. Mapleton is still my respected mentor. Can't you speak with a bit more respect?

Larissa stared intently at Emrys.

Emrys paid her no attention, his gaze fixed on Hazel.

In that moment, Hazel managed to hide the emotions that had unintentionally surfaced in her eyes. She casually explained, "I had heard that the scenery in Jazona was unparalleled, so I happened to visit there and heard about it." "I see." Larissa nodded thoughtfully.

However, Emrys was not so naive.

When he had first arrived at the Chalker residence in Jadeborough, he distinctly remembered Gerald confessing that the fire at the orphanage was instigated by a martial artist.

And the martial artist in question came from Jipsdale.

1/4 Considering all of Hazel's actions, Emrys had no doubt that she must know something.

He continued to stare intently at Hazel. "You really just went to Jazona for fun? I think you had other motives, didn't you?" "Rys!" Seeing Emrys becoming increasingly audacious, not only showing disrespect to her teacher but even subtly questioning her, Larissa was instantly angered. She stomped her foot and glared at him, her eyebrows furrowed in displeasure.

Emrys let out a bitter chuckle.

He found it difficult to explain things to Larissa. His only option was to direct his sharp spear at Hazel, hoping to find a breakthrough in her defenses.

A coldness suddenly flashed across Hazel's face. She took a step closer to Emrys, refusing to show any signs of weakness, and said, "I know what you want to ask..." The two were in extremely close proximity. The familiar scent of Hazel reached Emrys' nostrils.

However, he simply wanted answers about the massive fire that targeted the orphanage at that moment.

Hazel met Emrys' gaze. She paused for a moment before responding with a cold laugh, "I don't have the answer you're looking for. However, I do have a piece of advice I can give you for free: leave Jipsdale and live a low-profile life." 2/4 This was Hazel's response.

"Low profile..." Emrys struggled to suppress the emotional turmoil in his heart.

He took a deep breath and said, "Ms. Mapleton, thank you for your reminder. I will certainly live a low-profile life." Hazel's expression shifted slightly, but she didn't say much else and turned back to her desk.

The exchange between the two, as well as the sudden stalemate that had just occurred, instantly intrigued Vaughn, who was standing aside. He was certain that there must be a story between these two individuals.

However, the conversation did not continue, and it wasn't appropriate for him to ask further.

Initially, Larissa thought that Emrys was incredibly impolite. However, she soon realized that it wasn't just Emrys who was the issue; her own teacher was also acting quite strangely.

In Larissa's memory, Hazel had always been a woman full of warmth. Never before had she spoken to anyone with such icy indifference as she did today.

Vaughn didn't feel it was appropriate to ask, but Larissa had no such reservations. She immediately voiced the question that had been nagging at her, "Ms. Mapleton, Rys, did you two... know each other before?" What she had wanted to say was, "Did you two have a history together?" But as the words reached her lips, she changed it to, 3/4 "Did you two know each other before?" On one side was her revered mentor, and on the other, her cherished younger brother. Larissa was reluctant to see the two standing on opposing sides.

Larissa dared not, or more accurately, was unwilling to let her thoughts wander in that direction.

"No!" To Larissa's surprise, both Hazel and Emrys responded in unison, giving the same answer.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 472-Sense Of Mystery This only served to further confuse Larissa, who asked, "If you two didn't know each other before, then why did you act so strangely just now?" "Is that so? Perhaps it's due to our personalities. That's how I greet your godbrother," Hazel said with a smile.

Emrys affectionately ruffled Larissa's hair. "Issa, don't let your imagination run wild. Your teacher and I were simply testing each other. You know, when masters meet, they enjoy pretending to be profound while assessing each other." "What were the results of the test?" Larissa asked, her eyes wide

open.

Emrys glanced at Hazel, then withdrew his gaze, smiling as he said, "The results of our test are satisfactory to both of us." "Is that so?" Larissa looked at Hazel skeptically.

Hazel gently nodded.

Larissa let out a sigh of relief and said, "That puts my mind at ease. Seeing the way you were arguing just now, I thought there was some sort of grudge between the two of you..." As she had a carefree personality, she didn't dwell on it any further. Suddenly, a glint flashed in her eyes, and she asked, "Ms. Mapleton, since you and Rys have already tested each other, did 1/4 you find out that Emrys is the Empyrean Lord-Mm!" Before Larissa could finish speaking, Emrys suddenly covered her mouth.

Hazel, with a puzzled expression, asked, "What did you say?" "The Empyrean Lord-" Emrys covered Larissa's mouth with one hand, while with the other, he scooped her up around the waist and dashed out of the chancellor's office.

Just as Larissa was about to reveal to Hazel that Emrys was the Empyrean Lord, she suddenly felt someone lifting her.

When she came back to her senses, she realized that Emrys had whisked her out of the office in a domineering manner.

Larissa twisted her delicate body, struggling a few times with great effort.

However, Emrys' arm was as firm as an iron clamp. He held her waist tightly, rendering her unable to move.

Left with no other choice, Larissa had to resort to her old trick. She bit down on the index finger of the hand Emrys used to cover her mouth.

Only then was she able to break free.

"Rys! What were you doing? We were having a nice chat, and suddenly you picked me up and ran off. It's really rude. If I didn't 2/4 know better, I'd think you were a kidnapper!" Emrys glanced at the bite mark on his hand, his face darkened as he said, "Biting people without warning, are you a dog?" Fortunately, it was his hand that got bitten this time.

"No, I'm a tiger. You had it coming. Hmph!" Larissa looked at Emrys with a gleeful look of schadenfreude.

Emrys was speechless.

With a hand on her seductive waist, Larissa questioned, "Why didn't you let me reveal your identity earlier?" "Have you forgotten what your teacher told me? She advised me to live a low-profile life. Wasn't that a warning not to be too flashy? It makes one an

easy target.” “But you are the Empyrean Lord. How is it considered flashy for me to state a fact?” “You don’t understand, do you? The title of Empyrean Lord has become a sort of belief. If you were to reveal my identity, the sense of mystery would be lost.

When a belief begins to lose its sense of mystery, it’s the time when faith gradually starts to crumble. People tend to project an imagined, elusive figure onto me. Once the halo of myth is stripped away, it’s hard for faith to return to its former state.” Emrys was unaware of the impact of his words, but they had a remarkable effect. They left Larissa feeling disoriented and bewildered.

3/4 “Is it truly that... enigmatic? I merely intended to disclose your identity to my teacher as a delightful surprise. It shouldn’t be as grave as you perceive it to be, correct?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 473-fAlerting The Enemy Why did it end up involving a crisis of faith?

Previously, Larissa had regarded Empyrean Lord as a deity. However, upon discovering that Emrys was indeed Empyrean Lord, her faith not only remained intact but grew even stronger.

In short, she believed Emrys was speaking nonsense but didn’t know how to argue against it.

Emrys earnestly stated, “It is indeed a serious matter. Just remember not to reveal my identity casually, understand?”

As Emrys continued speaking, his tone unintentionally became more stern.

Larissa pouted and said, “Alright, alright, I won’t speak then. Why are you being so harsh with me... Wait, Rys, you’re quite brave to scold me, huh?” Initially, Larissa had projected Emrys as Empyrean Lord, which naturally made her feel somewhat intimidated. However, upon reflection, she realized that he was nothing more than her little brother.

Larissa’s confidence surged as she glared at Emrys.

Emrys’ expression fell when he noticed this. He had just managed to restore the prestige of Empyrean Lord, only for Larissa to effortlessly overshadow it.

In fact, Emrys had anticipated this situation long ago.

1/4 Before the seven women knew he was Empyrean Lord, they held him in high esteem, considering him a mythical figure.



However, after discovering his true identity, they may have been initially shocked, but as time passed, they found it to be nothing extraordinary and even sought to control him.

Who doesn't have a bit of vanity?

In this world, what could be more prideful and honorable than having Emphyrean Lord under their command?

Indeed, it echoed the saying, "Men conquer the world to win over women, while women conquer men to rule the world." It was a profound sense of accomplishment.

Emrys had no choice but to surrender, raising his hands and exclaiming, "Alright, I admit it, I am just your little brother. Long live Issa!" When they returned to the office, Hazel and Vaughn looked at them with peculiar expressions. Their interaction was not as simple as that of ordinary siblings.

After all, Larissa was just Emrys' godsister.

However, both Hazel and Emrys tacitly avoided bringing up the previous topic, as if that scene had never occurred.

Both parties engaged in casual conversation.

It wasn't until the end was near, and Larissa was momentarily distracted, that Hazel managed to approach Emrys. Her voice carried a hint of coldness as she said, "For your own sake and Larissa's, it would be best if you leave Jipsdale as soon as possible." Emrys chuckled and replied, "I will certainly keep your advice in mind, Ms.

Mapleton. I will depart quietly." Emrys deliberately emphasized the words "quietly." Hazel's brows furrowed slightly. She snorted and muttered, "He must have a death wish!" Emrys' mood had completely changed since he first arrived at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy and left Hazel's office.

He had a strong premonition that the truth of his origins, a mystery even the underworld couldn't unravel, was getting closer and closer.

At such a moment, even the most composed person would struggle to remain calm.

Emrys took a deep breath, suppressing the turmoil in his heart. He decided to start from Jipsdale. He hadn't allowed Larissa to reveal his identity earlier for a reason.

He didn't want to alert the enemy too soon.

Unaware of Emrys' thoughts, Larissa eagerly guided him around the campus once again. As they walked leisurely, she entertained him with amusing stories from her time as a student.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 474-The Life Of A Martial Artist In the absence of Vaughn and Darrell, Larissa found herself in a state of complete relaxation.

On her way, Larissa was recognized by several students who eagerly approached her for a photo, now that the vice-chancellor was not present.

Larissa, in a good mood, warmly welcomed all those who approached her.

Emrys, on the other hand, felt like an outsider as he observed Larissa being surrounded by fans. He couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and helplessness.

What made Emrys particularly amused was that while Larissa was amused, she would occasionally throw provocative glances at him, as if to say, "Look, see how popular your sister is." Emrys, however, didn't feel envious at all. Instead, he found the hostile gazes from the male students around him somewhat intriguing.

Larissa was a well-known figure at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. Even though she had already left the academy, her legend still remained. Therefore, both Darrell, who had become a teacher, and the male students regarded her as an idol.

Now that their idol had suddenly returned to the academy, accompanied by a man with whom she seemed to be extremely close, it was inevitable that their imaginations would run wild.

1/4 Naturally, they were upset.

Emrys, seeing their displeasure, couldn't help but feel pleased. He suddenly pushed through the crowded throng and purposefully strode towards Larissa.

Just as everyone thought someone was trying to cut in line and were about to reprimand him, they saw Emrys hoist Larissa onto his shoulder with unparalleled dominance.

"Darling, let's not waste any more time. Let's head home and take care of business," Emrys said as he carried Larissa on his shoulder. He steadied her legs with his right hand and delivered a playful slap on her cute buttocks with his left.

The chattering crowd fell silent in an instant, their eyes wide open as they witnessed this unbelievable scene.

The male students, in particular, seemed as if they were about to burst into flames. Their idol was being carried so rudely on a man's shoulder, and she even received a slap on her buttocks.

The crucial point was that Larissa lightly pounded Emrys' back with her small, clenched fists. It was clear that she wasn't putting much force into it. This indicated that her actions were merely symbolic gestures of resistance due to her shyness, rather than a sign of genuine anger.

The male students felt as if their hearts had shattered into pieces.

Surprisingly, the female students didn't seem to be affected much. Instead, their eyes sparkled with curiosity.

2/4 They revered Larissa, purely out of respect for a senior, untainted by any romantic fantasies. Therefore, when they saw Larissa being carried away by a man, they didn't experience any feelings of heartbreak.

They were merely curious, wondering who this man could possibly be, who had managed to captivate their influential senior.

Larissa was the pride of the martial arts field and the current chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance. Naturally, her standards were high.

This man, who had caught her eye, undoubtedly possessed a unique charm.

Everyone began to gossip.

There were also several female students whose faces were filled with longing.

Although they were unaware of Emrys' identity, his appearance, physique, and his domineering demeanor perfectly embodied the image of the ideal male protagonist they held in their hearts.

Indeed, among these martial arts practicing girls, there were also quite a few who enjoyed reading romance novels.

The most thrilling part was when the aloof male lead tormented his wife to get a momentary thrill, only to have the plot twist dramatically when he had to overcome various hardships to pursue her again. Then, there was the standard gentle and warm-hearted second male lead, who unconditionally nurtured the female lead's growth from beginning to end. It was only when the 3/4 female lead and the aloof male lead's relationship came to a satisfying conclusion that the warm-hearted second male lead could quietly and uncomplainingly exit the stage.

In addition to their martial arts training, the male students would often come together to play games such as League of Legends and PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds during their free time. Recently, one of them became excessively absorbed in gaming, causing him to neglect his martial arts practice.

Consequently, the academy punished him by shaving his head.

These examples serve to highlight the fact that the life of a martial artist is not as distinct from that of an ordinary person as one might assume

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 475-A Sharp Pain The Dream Girl of these male students, the influential senior of the female students, was just like that, carried away by a domineering man. The impact on their hearts was incredibly immense.

Emrys carried Larissa's incredibly light body, running all the way to the gate before finally setting her down.

As expected, Larissa's face flushed with embarrassment. Angrily, she said, "You little jerk, are you trying to kill me? How can I face my juniors after this?"

Just a moment ago, Larissa had seen everything very clearly. There were quite a few people taking pictures, and she estimated that it wouldn't be long before the news of her being carried out of the campus by a man would spread.

What embarrassed Larissa was not being carried away by Emrys, but that slap.

After all, she was once a campus idol. She had to maintain some semblance of that image. But the scene that had just unfolded had completely shattered her idol-like image.

It must have broken so many young boys' hearts.

However, Emrys exhibited no semblance of a reflective attitude and said earnestly, "Issa, you don't understand. I'm doing this for their own good. I'm trying to motivate them in various ways!" While Larissa was tidying her disheveled hair with her slender 1/4 fingers, she cast a glance at Emrys and said, "Go on, keep making up your stories. If you can't come up with a reasonable explanation, I'll let you experience my bite again." After some thought, Emrys said, "Issa, you're considered an idol in this martial arts academy, right?" "Hmph, what do you mean 'considered'? I am indeed!" Larissa corrected with great vigor.

"All right, you are an idol." Emrys discovered that Larissa was even more narcissistic than himself. "What is an idol? An idol is someone who is held high above, a perfect being. Am I right?" "Of course." "Well, then," Emrys said with a smile. "In the past, you were seen as the perfect idol in the eyes of those people. But just now, I shattered that idol image of yours. Do you know what that means?" "It means you're a scoundrel!" Larissa glared at him.

Emrys ignored that and said earnestly, "I'm teaching these young ones a lesson.

Even the most perfect idol can be reduced to a mere mortal as long as you possess enough strength. Even the most perfect idol is still a human being.

They simply possess more grace and charm than the average person and have higher standards. The same goes for men. But this doesn't mean they are devoid of emotions and desires. The way I treated you just now was to inspire your juniors. As long as they are outstanding enough, they can easily win over the hearts of their idols, both male and female! Unfortunately..." 2/4 Emrys suddenly lifted his head to gaze at the sky, trying his best to appear melancholic.

"Alas, who can comprehend the earnest efforts I've made? It's one thing for the male students to despise me, but for you, Issa, to misunderstand me as well, do you know how much that hurt me?" After Emrys finished speaking, Larissa was completely stunned.

She simply couldn't believe how shameless a person could be.

Even though it was clearly Emrys who was taking advantage of her, after Emrys's explanation, it seemed as if he was the one who had been wronged.

With gritted teeth, Larissa said, "So what you're saying is, not only should I not blame you for the slap you gave me, but I should also compliment you for it?" Emrys looked at Larissa's stunningly beautiful face.

"I'll pass on the compliments. I've always been the type to keep my achievements and fame hidden. I don't care for any accolades as long as you understand the good intentions behind my actions." "Rys..." Larissa strolled forward at a leisurely pace, her captivating fragrance stirring Emrys' heart.

Just as he believed he had brought Larissa to the brink of tears 3/4 with his words, a sudden, intense pain shot through his shoulder

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 476-Acceptance As A Student "Rys, do you know? Your shameless behavior truly moves me, so much so that I can't help but want to leave a mark on you with my lips." Without showing any mercy, Larissa opened her mouth and bit down on Emrys' shoulder.

Emrys' expression subtly changed. He cursed inwardly. What the heck! She's really like a dog!

After leaving a vivid bite mark on Emrys' shoulder, Larissa soon left Jipsdale.

She had decided to come to Jipsdale after hearing that Emrys was coming to treat someone from the Langford family. She realized that she hadn't visited her alma mater in a while, so she decided to tag along.

As the chief of the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, Larissa felt embarrassed to be away from her post for too long.

Emrys, on the other hand, stayed in Jipsdale.

The reason he gave Larissa was that Samuel's illness had not been completely cured, so he wouldn't be returning so soon.

As for the real reason, only Emrys himself knew.

Upon arriving at the Langford residence, Emrys informed Samuel that he planned to stay in Jipsdale for a while.

Samuel was overjoyed. He immediately arranged accommodations for Emrys.

1/5 Before long, an admission notice from Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy was delivered to the Langford residence. The admitted student was none other than Blanche.

The attitudes of the Langford family members toward Blanche underwent a drastic change in an instant.

At her age, Blanche had only just entered the martial arts academy, which was indeed a bit late. To put it bluntly, her future prospects in martial arts were not particularly promising.

However, that didn't matter.

The crucial aspect was the environment she would find herself in.

The Langford family believed that since Blanche had already become a student at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, she would henceforth be interacting with talents from an entirely different level.

The attitudes of the Langford family members toward her had naturally changed from before.

Of course, all of this was thanks to Emrys. Therefore, the attitude of the Langford family toward Emrys became even more respectful.

As soon as Samuel's health showed signs of improvement, he reserved an entire floor at a seafood restaurant. That was not only to express his gratitude toward Emrys but

also to serve as a celebratory banquet for Blanche's successful admission into the university.

Acceptance As A Student All members of the Langford family had already arrived, making the scene quite lively.

Samuel was clever. He specifically chose that restaurant because the owner was Preston.

Speaking of Preston, one must inevitably mention the Burton family.

Like the Langford family, the Burton family had a Venerable Being holding the fort. However, due to his advanced age, the Burton family decided to secure a reliable ally in advance for the sake of prudence. That ally was the White Dragon King.

Not long after the White Dragon King announced the termination of his collaboration with the Santana family, Preston approached him, hoping that the White Dragon King would consider partnering with the Burton family. To that, the White Dragon King readily agreed.

The conditions were the same as with the Santana family. A total of three chances were given.

Samuel held a feast there, not specifically for Preston, but to indirectly convey to the White Dragon King that he was in excellent health.

The feast was more than halfway through.

Having recently recovered from a serious illness, Samuel was persuaded by Emrys to refrain from drinking any alcohol. However, his face still glowed with a healthy flush, driven by excitement.

Acceptance As A Student This time, the Langford family was truly blessed with triple happy occasions, Firstly, the Santana family mysteriously lost their backing, naturally eliminating any threat they could pose to the Langford family. In fact, the Langford family could even turn the tables on them.

Secondly, Blanche was successfully admitted to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy.

Thirdly, it was because the Langford family had become good friends with Emrys.

Throughout the event, Emrys was treated as an honored guest. Apart from Samuel, others like Alpheus and Teagan continuously came forward to propose toasts, showing their utmost respect for Emrys.



Emrys had already lost track of how many glasses of wine he had consumed, yet his expression remained calm and composed, showing no signs of being intoxicated. This only served to astonish Samuel even more, filling his heart with regret. He found himself unable to arrange a suitable match between his granddaughter and Emrys.

Blanche had a very low tolerance for alcohol. After just a small sip, her cheeks turned bright red and she felt dizzy.

Furthermore, she had taken that small sip while toasting to Emrys.

The atmosphere/was incredibly harmonious.

Acceptance As A Student 84.86%

However, there always seemed to be one or two unexpected disruptions that would disgust people when they least expected it.

For example, at that moment, a somewhat harsh and mocking voice suddenly echoed from the staircase. "I was wondering who was so showy as to reserve the entire second floor of the restaurant. It turns out to be a familiar face

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 477-Stirring Up Trouble The sound grew closer, and a man with a cold smirk on his face approached.

However, this man was a stranger to everyone in the Langford family, including Samuel.

Samuel stood up, looking at the man with a puzzled expression as he asked, "Excuse me, sir. Who are you?" The man, however, didn't even spare a glance at Samuel. Instead, he fixed his gaze, filled with mockery, on Emrys. He asked, "What's the matter? Why isn't Larissa attending such a lively event with you?"

The man who suddenly appeared and disrupted the scene was none other than Darrell.

Not long ago, news had spread throughout Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy that Larissa was carried out of school over the shoulder of a domineering young man, and even more shockingly, she was carried out while having her/bottom spanked. There were even photographs to prove it.

The school's forum was in an uproar.

Darrell had also seen those photos. They were like sharp knives, brutally stabbing into his heart, causing him heart-wrenching agony.

Larissa was Darrell's idol, yet she behaved like a docile little lamb in front of Emrys.

Darrell wished for nothing more than to tear Emrys into a

He was displeased, utterly displeased.

So much so that when Darrell came to the restaurant that day and saw Emrys, the displeasure in his chest immediately erupted. He couldn't help but walk over and provoke Emrys.

Darrell's hostility was very apparent.

Everyone in the Langford family was utterly confused, their gazes shifting towards Emrys.

Seeing that Darrell was ignoring him, Samuel could only turn to Emrys and ask, "Mr. Lund, who is this?" "Darrell Holt. He's a teacher at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy," Emrys said nonchalantly.

A teacher at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy! The Langford family members' pupils abruptly contracted after hearing Emrys' response.

Those who were able to teach at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy were not of simple standing. They were either extraordinarily talented or had a powerful background.

And naturally, their backer was none other than the Martial Arts Alliance.

The Langford family members realized they couldn't afford to offend the man before them.

2/4 Chapter 477 Stirring Up Trouble Immediately, Teagan revealed a flattering smile, holding his wine... glass as he approached Darrell. He said, "Mr. Holt, I am Teagan from the Langford family.

Please allow me to toast to you." Teagan was just about to drink the wine when he suddenly noticed Darrell glancing at him. With a cold snort, Darrell said, "Who do you think you are? Get lost!" When Darrell saw Emrys, he was already in a foul mood. Teagan coming over to propose a toast was just asking for humiliation.

Teagan's expression froze, his raised wine glass hanging in mid- air. However, once he regained his composure, he still downed it in one gulp.

His mood was gloomy, but he dared not speak up despite his anger.

Samuel and his companions' expressions were extremely grim. It was clear that Darrell had come to stir up trouble.

At that moment, Darrell's gaze suddenly swept around, and he sneered, "You're all so excited just because one of your members is accepted into the martial arts academy? Is this all the Langford family is?" The Langford family members immediately felt embarrassed.

For Darrell, being accepted into the academy was certainly nothing to celebrate.

However, for the Langford family, it held a different significance.

However, they simply didn't dare to retort.

Stirring Up Trouble 86%

Darrell snorted again, asking, "Who is Blanche?" Blanche had just had a bit of alcohol and was feeling dizzy. Upon hearing someone call her name, she swayed slightly as she stood up, her eyes hazy from the alcohol. She stuttered, "I—I'm Blanche." Darrell turned his gaze towards her, a cold smirk playing at the corners of his mouth. "Very well. Once you officially join the martial arts academy, I will definitely look after you." In normal circumstances, upon hearing the phrase "look after," most people would feel a surge of joy, perceiving it as a favor for themselves.

However, given the current situation, the meaning of that sentence was clearly more complex.

Upon hearing this, Blanche was immediately frightened and broke out in a cold sweat. She seemed to regain her senses instantly, and a look of panic spread across her beautiful face.

The members of the Langford family were also taken aback.

How could they not understand that Darrell had redirected his hostility from Emrys to Blanche?

Samuel's expression appeared particularly grave.

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 478**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 478-Are You Afraid?

Blanche was Samuel's beloved granddaughter. He had supported her decision to join the martial arts academy, but he also anticipated that she would face many challenges in the future, considering her late start.

However, the challenges did not include Darrell making things difficult for her.

Naturally, Samuel felt distressed.

After Darrell finished speaking, he turned his head to give Emrys a cold glance before leaving the second floor of the restaurant. He then proceeded to ascend the staircase toward the upper level.

The atmosphere on the second floor of the restaurant became tense.

Everyone in the Langford family felt as if a weight had been placed on their chests, making it difficult to breathe.

Only Emrys continued to leisurely enjoy his meal.

Samuel's dry lips twitched slightly. He couldn't resist asking, "Mr. Lund, do you have a grudge against the person we just met?" "I had a minor conflict with that individual. No need to worry about it," Emrys said nonchalantly.

Emrys didn't retaliate when Darrell provoked him because he didn't consider Darrell worthy of his attention, not because he was a coward.

Are You Afraid?

86%

Emrys knew what he was doing.

However, when the members of the Langford family heard those words, they were shocked and surprised. How audacious of him to refer to a teacher at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy as trash. Fortunately, Darrell had already gone upstairs and didn't hear these words. Otherwise, they might have started fighting on the spot.

With a bitter smile, Samuel said, "Mr. Lund, Lady Lockwood is your sister, so of course you don't have to fear Darrell, but you should still be cautious of such a despicable person." Lady Lockwood is Emrys' sister, and her master is the chancellor of the martial arts academy, Hazel. With this connection, Emrys certainly doesn't have to fear Darrell. However, the same can't be said for Blanche.

In the future, Blanche was supposed to enter Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy as a student. Having offended Darrell, who knows what tricks he might pull?

Naturally, Samuel was afraid.

Everyone fell silent.

What was supposed to be a joyous feast turned somber with Darrell's arrival, dampening everyone's spirits.

Emrys put down his fork and turned to look at Blanche, whose face had turned pale. He asked, "Ms. Langford, are you scared?" "I..." A hint of hesitation flashed in Blanche's eyes.

Emrys said, "There's no need to feel ashamed. It's normal to be scared in such situations. All you need to do is tell me your true Are You Afraid?

thoughts. Do you still want to go to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy?" Blanche bit her red lip, finding herself in a state of dilemma.

Blanche had completely sobered up from her drunken state. The flush on her face was gone, replaced by a hint of paleness.

Darrell's appearance had truly frightened her.

Therefore, when Emrys asked that question, Blanche fell into deep turmoil. She bit her red lip and her gaze drifted, looking towards Samuel at her side as if seeking his opinion.

Samuel personally wanted Blanche to give up that opportunity, but he couldn't express it outright because doing so might upset Emrys.

That opportunity was secured through Emrys' assistance. To back down at that moment would essentially be a betrayal of Emrys' goodwill.

Blanche also understood that.

At that point, Emrys had a rough idea of what was going on. He comforted her with a smile, "Ms. Langford, you don't need to worry so much. Whether you go to the martial arts academy or not is not a big issue." Blanche was Sierra's close friend, and the Langford family had taken excellent care of Sierra. Emrys couldn't possibly hold any dissatisfaction towards the Langford family or Blanche over such a trivial matter.

Emrys wasn't so narrow-minded.

He simply believed that if Blanche had decided not to go, he should give Vaughn a prompt response.

The fact that Blanche's acceptance letter arrived so quickly indicated that Vaughn had made significant efforts to expedite the process. If the school started and Blanche was nowhere to be found, what would Vaughn think?

Emrys was knowledgeable about the ways of the world.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 479-Looking For My Girlfriend “Mr. Lund... I’ve mentioned before that if given this opportunity, I will definitely cherish it... Therefore, I have decided that I will still go to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy!” After much hesitation, Blanche finally gathered the courage to stick to her original decision.

“Blanche...” Samuel gazed at his granddaughter with a complex expression in his eyes.

A mix of consolation and self-reproach churned within his chest.

The consolation came from the fact that his granddaughter had mustered the courage to make that decision, indicating her true growth.

The self-reproach arose because he knew that her decision was a manifestation of her disappointment in the Langford family. If their family was a safe haven, who would willingly venture out to endure the storms and challenges of the outside world?

Emrys looked at Blanche with surprise, finding her answer somewhat unexpected. However, he simply nodded without saying much.

The banquet was still ongoing, but the atmosphere had significantly changed. It was as if a cloud of gloom had descended, casting a shadow over the hearts of everyone present.

However, this atmosphere didn’t last long. Suddenly, another argument echoed from the stairwell.

Looking For My Girlfriend “What on earth is happening today? This is such a downer!” Teagan had just experienced a setback during his encounter with Darrell and was feeling frustrated. When he heard the commotion, anger surged within him.

He kicked his chair backward and angrily strode in the direction of the noise.

“Is this the kind of service you provide? Constantly creating a disturbance and never giving your customers a moment of peace during a meal?” Teagan stormed up to the second-floor entrance, loudly berating the two attendants.

Clearly, he had been holding in his anger.

The attendants’ expressions instantly changed, and they quickly apologized, “Mr. Langford, we apologize for disturbing your meal. We are working on resolving the issue. Please bear with us for a moment.” After apologizing, one of the attendants grimaced and sternly shouted at a young man outside the door, “Brat, we have already alerted security. If you continue to cause trouble, don’t blame us for being ruthless!” The young man pleaded anxiously, “I just want to take a quick look, really. Just let me have a glance, and I’ll leave right after.” “I have already informed you that the entire second

floor has been reserved by a VIP. We cannot possibly let you in. Can't you understand plain language?" the other attendant impatiently said.

Those two attendants were also frustrated.

Looking For My Gadfriend Just a moment ago, a man named Darrell arrived, expressing his desire to take a look inside, Since Darrell was a regular here and they were aware of his identity, they did not stop him.

Unexpectedly, after Darrell entered, the mood of the crowd inside noticeably soured.

The attendants had witnessed everything, Just a moment ago, a junior manager scolded the two attendants at the entrance over that matter. However, after only a short while, another young man arrived, stating that he wanted to go upstairs to have a look, Of course, the attendants couldn't just let anyone in anymore, After offering a series of well-intentioned advice, the young man refused to listen, leading to a dispute, Thump! Thump! Thump!

Soon, several robust security guards rushed forward, ready to throw the young man out. However, at that moment, they heard Teagan speak up. "Hold on!" Teagan stopped the security guard and turned to the young man, asking, "You mentioned earlier that you wanted to take a look inside. What exactly are you hoping to see?" "I-I'm looking for my girlfriend." "Your girlfriend?" Teagan sneered. "Your girlfriend isn't in there. If you don't believe me, you can go in and see for yourself.

However, you'll have to crawl under my legs to get there." He had just been humiliated by Darrell, leaving him feeling extremely upset.

However, he didn't dare to confront Darrell, so he decided to take his anger out on the hot-headed young man instead.

Upon hearing Teagan's invitation, the young man initially felt grateful. However, as he heard the rest of the sentence, a furious expression immediately crossed his face. Is he intentionally trying to humiliate me?

"Are you refusing to comply?" Teagan gave the young man a cold glance before turning to the security guards and saying, "If you don't want me to report this to your boss, teach him a lesson!" "Understood." The security guards menacingly advanced towards the young man, brandishing their batons. However, in that moment, a crisp and unmistakable sound of a slap suddenly reverberated.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 480-Brother-in-law Slap!

Everyone was taken aback, their faces showing confusion. That was because the one who was hit was unexpectedly Teagan.



“Mr. Lund, why did you...” With one hand covering his swollen cheek, Teagan looked at Emrys in confusion.

He couldn't understand why Emrys had suddenly slapped him. Could it be that he disapproves of my behavior?

In the next instant, the young man at the door suddenly cried out in excitement, “Rys, my brother-in-law!” Brother-in-law?

Teagan's pupils suddenly constricted. He finally understood why Emrys had abruptly slapped him. It turned out that the young man outside the door was actually Emrys' brother-in-law.

Teagan was momentarily stunned.

A profound self-doubt began to take root within him. Is anyone I'm encountering now someone I can't afford to provoke? What the h\*ll!

“Mr. Lund, I...” Teagan dared not harbor the slightest resentment toward Emrys. After he realized the trouble he had caused, his face turned pale with fright.

He wanted to apologize, but Emrys had no interest in disputing over a mere trifle with him.

Emrys looked toward the young man at the door and said, “Maximus, instead of staying at school, what are you doing here?” The young man was none other than Maximus, Cordelia's younger brother.

He was currently studying at Jipsdale University.

With immense excitement, Maximus exclaimed, “Rys, why did you come to Jipsdale?” “I'm asking you the questions now.” “Hehe. Rys, may I come in to talk?” Maximus glanced around.

Clearly, he felt too self-conscious to speak with all the bystanders around.

Emrys cast an annoyed glance at him and said, “Come in!” The restaurant attendant also knew that this was a misunderstanding or, perhaps, a coincidence. Therefore, he tactfully apologized to Maximus and did not stop him again.

The two of them entered the banquet hall on the second floor.

Teagan followed behind, nursing his swollen face, not daring to even make a sound.

“Mr. Lund, who is this?” Samuel, Alpheus, and the others all cast curious glances toward Maximus.

Brother-in-law Emrys casually remarked, “He’s an old acquaintance. There’s nothing to worry about. You all continue eating.” As he spoke, he led Maximus to a vacant table in the corner, “You just mentioned that you came here looking for your girlfriend. What’s going on?” Emrys asked.

Maximus swallowed, “Rys, can I eat while we talk? I’m quite hungry.” “Since you’re still in the mood to eat now, it seems this girlfriend of yours isn’t as important to you as I imagined,” Emrys couldn’t help but tease.

“My girlfriend’s name is Shanise Newman. She cheated on me.” Maximus was wolfing down his food, but the words he spoke left Emrys utterly stunned.

“Your girlfriend cheated on you?” Emrys revealed an expression that was somewhat intriguing.

“Yes, this happened just a few days ago. I’m truly upset... Hmm, what kind of fish is this? It’s really delicious when cooked this way. Rys, would you like a bite?” Emrys was rendered speechless.

“The thing is, I’ve been dating Shanise for almost a year, but recently, I noticed something off about her. She often chatted with another man behind my back, thinking I was oblivious to it! Just a couple of days ago, I heard from my roommate that he saw Shanise walking with a rather unattractive man. I had my 3/4 09 19 Wed, 14 Feb 1416 Chapter 480 Brother in law suspicions, so I confronted Shanise, but she denied it. Today, Shanise told me that she was going to go shopping with her best girlfriend. However, when I followed her, I found out that she was going out with a man...” Upon witnessing Maximus devouring his food recklessly, Emrys finished the latter half of the sentence with a hint of disbelief. “So, you followed them to this seafood restaurant?” “That’s correct!” Maximus affirmed.

Emrys couldn’t help but express his disapproval. “Maximus, oh Maximus. You have truly disappointed your sister. It’s just a woman, isn’t it? Since she cheated on you, wouldn’t it be better to end the relationship? It’s not a major issue. Or do you still want to be infatuated?” “It’s not about whether we should break up or not. I simply cannot accept it,” Maximus explained.

“What is so difficult to accept?” “Because that man is genuinely unattractive. I cannot comprehend it.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 481-Overly Protective Husband Maximus was Cordelia’s biological brother, and it was only natural that he, as her brother, would share her stunning beauty.

At times, even Emrys felt inferior to Maximus in terms of appearance.

For that reason, Maximus couldn't understand why Shanise would choose a man who was considered unattractive.

Emrys said, "It's all about personal preference. You may find him unattractive, but your girlfriend might find him appealing."

"That's impossible! Absolutely impossible!" Maximus spoke with conviction. "I can guarantee that anyone who has seen that man would say he's ugly. If anyone says otherwise, they're definitely lying." Upon hearing Maximus' words, Emrys, who originally had no interest, surprisingly became curious about the man who had made Maximus feel insecure.

It was normal to suddenly develop curiosity.

"In what way is he ugly? Tell me about it," Emrys asked curiously.

After some thought, Maximus said, "He has a sharp face, a large nose, narrow eyes, and a small mouth. I only caught a glimpse of his face, but it left a profound impression. His features seemed deformed due to their tight arrangement." An incredulous expression appeared on Emrys' face after hearing Overly Protective Husband Maximus' description. "Is this real?" Emrys did not judge people by their appearances. After all, one's looks, a gift from their parents, should not be mocked.

Emrys was merely astonished. If that person truly looked like that and still managed to steal Maximus' girlfriend, Emrys wondered how formidable the other party was.

With a mournful expression, Maximus said, "Do you now understand why I am unwilling to accept this? Rys, just think about it. What if one day my sister also goes off to find a man like that and cheats on you?" Slap!

Emrys slapped Maximus on the head, expressing his anger vehemently. "Stop giving me trouble. There's no way your sister would do such a thing." Maximus touched his head, expressing his grievance. "I was just giving an example, trying to make you understand..." "No! You can't do that either!" Emrys glared at Maximus. "Is your sister someone you can casually joke about?"

Can Shanise even be compared to your sister? Your sister is like a heavenly fairy. She is perfect, pure, flawless. She is sacred and inviolable. I will teach anyone who dares to speak ill of your sister a lesson, and you are no exception!" and Watching Emrys' furious demeanor, Maximus was terrified, but Overly Protective Husband he couldn't help but mutter, "My sister hasn't even acknowledged you yet..." Maximus hadn't expected that his seemingly flattering address would inflate Emrys' ego. Even before anything was settled, Emrys had already started to become an overly protective husband.

“What were you mumbling about just now?” Emrys glared fiercely at Maximus, once again scaring the young man considerably.

Maximus stammered, “N—nothing... If my sister knew how much you’re protecting her, she would definitely be moved to tears, my dear brother—in-law!” “Considering your sincere apology, I’ll forgive you this time,” Emrys said with feigned severity. “But don’t let me hear anything like that from you again in the future.” “Hehe, I understand, I really do, Rys. Could you possibly help me seek justice for being cuckolded?” Maximus said, his face bashful as he raised his eyebrows and made faces.

“Why would you think I have the ability to help you seek justice?” Emrys asked with an amused expression.

Maximus exclaimed, “That’s because you’re the Empyrean Lord!” Emrys was taken aback. He asked with doubt, “Has your sister already informed you about everything?” “Wasn’t that what you yourself mentioned?” Overly Protective Husband 80%

“Did I really say that?” “Yes, you did. When we were in Jazona, you said it yourself at Mr. Atkinson’s place,” Maximus responded.

Upon hearing that, Emrys quickly recollected. It appeared to be something he had indeed said.

During that time, Richard and his family were invited to dine at the Atkinson residence. They brought Emrys along, claiming it was to apologize to him. In reality, Myles had arranged for a Jetroinian to teach Emrys a lesson.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 482-Brian Russell Unexpectedly, Emrys effortlessly frightened off the Jetroinian after showcasing some of his skills.

Cordelia and Maximus were both present at that time.

Emrys confessed to Cordelia, asserting that he was indeed the Empyrean Lord.

He also asked her if she believed him. Cordelia playfully left him in suspense.

However, it was Maximus who immediately nodded and claimed that he believed him.

Emrys initially thought that Maximus was joking, but to his surprise, Maximus was actually serious.

“Did you truly believe me when I said I was the Empyrean Lord?” Emrys asked with a peculiar expression.

“Of course. Why wouldn’t I? Can you even joke about being someone like the Empyrean Lord? Besides, you’re so formidable, so naturally, I believe you.” Maximus

put his learning into immediate practice. He applied what Emrys had just said about not making casual jokes about Cordelia to the Empyrean Lord.

He was truly a smart cookie.

Emrys was deeply moved in his heart. Delia, just look at how pure and adorable this young man is. I only had to tell him once, and he believed me.

Emrys thought back to the past, recalling the numerous times he had told Cordelia that he was indeed the Empyrean Lord. However, Cordelia remained skeptical until Emrys gradually 1/4 18%

Brian Russell began to demonstrate his power, and only then did she finally believe him.

Emrys realized that Maximus was the first person to be easily convinced that he was the Empyrean Lord, so how could he not be moved?

While he was touched, Emrys still maintained a serious.

expression as he said, "My identity is a secret. Remember, under no circumstances should it be revealed." Maximus nodded fervently. "I understand. You important figures all like to behave like a wolf in sheep's clothing. If I had your strength, I would maintain my pretense better than you, Rys." Emrys was left speechless. If you believe it's a pretense, so be it.

Emrys did not elaborate further. Returning to the main topic, he said, "Since you've referred to me as your brother-in-law, naturally, I couldn't just stand by and ignore your affairs." Pausing for a moment, Emrys then asked, "You mentioned earlier that the man who was trying to steal your girlfriend has a distinctive appearance?" "Indeed. Once you see him, you won't forget." "That's simple. Wait here." Emrys smiled confidently, motioning for the restaurant manager, Danny Jones, to come over. He then said to Maximus, "Describe the physical characteristics you just mentioned to this manager." "That person has a hatchet face, bulbous nose, and slit eyes..." Brian Russell When Danny heard those words, his facial expression noticeably changed, especially when Maximus mentioned the man's compact features. Danny couldn't help but exclaim in horror, "Young man, I know who you're talking about, but please, lower your voice. If someone overhears us, it could bring great trouble." "Great trouble?" Emrys, on the other hand, became intrigued. This person who stole Maximus' girlfriend is indeed of significant status.

"I'm quite interested in that person. Please, do tell!" Emrys said.

Danny hesitated briefly before speaking, "The person you were just referring to is likely Brian Russell, the heir of the Russell family. Although his appearance is more distinctive than most, there's nothing that can be done about it. After all, his family background is incredibly powerful! Brian himself is not particularly talented and lacks martial arts skills.

However, his older brother, Cillian Russell, is a remarkable figure at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. He achieved the rank of Manifestor before the age of twenty-three, almost catching up with the renowned Lady Lockwood. But these are not the most intimidating aspects. The most terrifying figure is Brian's grandfather, Harvey Russell, who serves as the guardian of Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters." Danny recounted Brian's background with a sense of familiarity, as they were well-versed in the identities of influential figures in the business world. They feared that one day, due to a lack of foresight, they might unintentionally offend one of these influential individuals.

Emrys had not been particularly interested in what Danny was saying until the last point, which immediately caught his Brian Russell attention. The guardian of Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters. This identity should be sufficiently astonishing.

Emrys began to consider the possibility of creating a significant disturbance, causing a major uproar in Jipsdale. Unexpectedly, a golden opportunity presented itself so quickly.

Perhaps this is what they call fate. Emrys had made up his mind.

He decided to start with Brian, so he asked, "Is that man named Brian currently at your restaurant?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 483-Stereotypical Nerd Danny immediately became alert and asked, "Buddy, what do you intend to do?" "It's nothing. It's just that my brother-in-law may have had some misunderstandings with Brian in the past. After hearing what you just said, I realized how influential Brian actually is. So, I thought I'd take this opportunity to have my brother-in-law apologize to Brian." First, Danny glanced at Maximus, then shifted his gaze back to Emrys. He said, "If there was a misunderstanding before, it's only right to apologize properly.

After all, a wise man adapts to the circumstances."

Danny thought to himself, I've already explained Brian's background in such detail. Anyone with a bit of sense wouldn't dare to provoke him lightly. Moreover, considering that these two young individuals are here in the second-floor banquet hall, it's clear that they are associated with the Langford family, who are seated at the distant tables. It's important to note that in comparison to the Russell family, the Langford family is simply not on the same level.

Therefore, after deducing, Danny concluded that there was a high probability that Emrys and Maximus genuinely intended to apologize.

Therefore, he said, "Mr. Russell is in the banquet hall on the third floor, and Mr.

Holt, who was here just now, is also there." Darrell was also on the third floor, together with Brian.

Stereotypical Nerd That was unexpected, yet reasonable.

Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy was a talent cultivation base for the Martial Arts Alliance. It was directly under the jurisdiction of the Martial Arts Alliance, and Brian's background was rooted in this Alliance. Darrell, on the other hand, was a faculty member of the academy and belonged to the same circle as Brian.

It was quite normal for people within the same circle to have interactions.

"Since both of you are already prepared to apologize, why not also clear up the misunderstanding with Mr. Holt while you're at it?" Danny had managed to secure his position thanks to his keen observation skills.

When Darrell had previously visited the second floor, he had already sensed a sense of rivalry brewing between the parties.

At that moment, he was utterly shocked because trouble had arisen.

And so, he had sternly reprimanded the two attendants at the entrance.

At the same time, he presented a bottle of high-end red wine to both the Langford family and Darrell as compensation. Danny comforted both parties and tried his best to calm them down.

Upon hearing that Emrys and his companion intended to apologize, Danny was naturally more than eager.

Stereotypical Nerd BK18%E Without hesitation, Emrys said, "Of course. It's better to make friends than enemies. It was a minor issue to begin with. If we can clear up the previous misunderstandings today, it would be all thanks to your efforts, Mr. Jones." "Very well, then!" Danny smiled. "Shall I go upstairs now and inquire about Mr.

Russell and Mr. Holt's opinions?" Emrys nodded. "My name is Emrys, and this is my brother-in-law, Maximus.

Just announce our names. I'm sure the distinguished guests upstairs would agree to meet us." "Alright, please wait a moment, both of you!" Subsequently, Danny went to the second floor.

Baffled, Maximus asked, "Rys, what are you doing? Are we really going to apologize to them?" Emrys glanced at him, his voice tinged with disappointment as he spoke.

"Maximus, have you become too absorbed in books? Do you truly believe that I, the handsome husband of your stunningly beautiful sister, am the type to easily apologize to others?" "Of course not. Who would dare to make the Empyrean Lord apologize-" Maximus felt Emrys' piercing gaze and immediately fell silent.



He remembered Emrys' warning not to reveal his identity carelessly, and so, he obediently kept quiet.

Upon further consideration, Maximus inquired again, "Emrys, what if they refuse to grant us permission to proceed?" 3/4 Chapter 483 Stereotypical Nerd Smack!

Emrys delivered a firm slap to Maximus' face, expressing his frustration. "It appears that your extensive studies have truly clouded your judgment. You should have dropped out earlier and returned home to assist your sister in managing the company." We have already made the decision to cause trouble, so does their opinion really matter? Do they even have a choice? Earlier, I sought out Danny solely to confirm that Brian was indeed present at this restaurant and to determine his exact whereabouts. Whether Brian agrees to meet us or not is not his decision to make. It is my fist that will decide. Why is Maximus so naive?

Emrys was completely bewildered, contemplating how Maximus, with his level of intelligence, managed to gain admission to the esteemed Jipsdale University.

Could he possibly fit the stereotype of a typical nerd?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 484-The Lover Of Lady Lockwood In the VIP hall on the third floor of the seafood restaurant, there were several people gathered at this moment. The center of attention was Brian, who came from a powerful background. Although he may not have been the most handsome man, he had high standards when it came to women.

Sitting on his lap was Shanise, a beautiful college student who caught his eye.

Her ability to be with him indicated that she had a solid foundation, and she was even considered a campus belle at Jipsdale University.

The two of them displayed their affection without any regard for the people around them.

Darrell didn't dare to voice any objections and could only silently endure the public display of affection. After all, even his goddess, Larissa, had once done the same. The current situation couldn't possibly have any more impact on Darrell.

"Mr. Russell, Mr. Holt, there are two young men downstairs. They claim to have had a minor misunderstanding with the two of you and wish to come up to apologize. They specifically asked me to come and seek your opinions on this matter." The restaurant manager spoke respectfully with a smile on his face.

"What misunderstanding?" Brian, engrossed in flirting with Shanise, casually asked without even lifting his head.

The Lover Of Lady Lockwood “I’m not exactly sure what the misunderstanding is. I only know that one of them is named Emrys Lund while the other is called Maximus Youngblood.” “Maximus!” As soon as the restaurant manager mentioned the name, Shanise’s expression immediately changed.

Brian asked, “What’s wrong? Do you know them?” Shanise lowered her head and whispered, “Yes, I know him. He’s. the one I told you about... my boyfriend.” As soon as these words were spoken, Brian’s face suddenly turned cold. “Didn’t I tell you to break up with him?” “I was planning to... I just never found the right opportunity...” “D\*mn it! Is it really that hard to say ‘we’re breaking up? I think you still have feelings for him!” “No, Mr. Russell, let me explain- “Shut up!” Shanise’s face turned pale, and at this moment, Brian, with a cold look in his eyes, turned to the restaurant manager and said in a cold voice, “Who is this Emrys?” The restaurant manager trembled in fear and couldn’t speak. From the side, Darrell interjected, “Mr. Russell, I know Emrys.” The Lover Of Lady Lockwood His expression was gloomy.

Brian glanced at him. “Oh? Judging by your look, it seems you have a grudge against him. What’s the story with that young man?” Darrell gritted his teeth and said, “He is Lady Lockwood’s man.” Lady Lockwood’s man?

The impact of Darrell’s words was significant.

After all, Larissa was a well-known figure in the martial arts field.

She was a goddess-like figure from the Jipsdale Martial Arts. Academy, and although she had already graduated, her stunning elegance was still talked about on campus.

What man wouldn’t desire to win over such a valkyrie?

Neither Darrell nor Brian were exceptions.

However, Brian had a sense of self-awareness.

He had a powerful background, but so did Larissa.

Under such circumstances, with Brian’s unimpressive. appearance, his desire to win over Larissa was like aiming for the moon.

Perhaps his older brother, Cillian, had a slight chance.

Hence, when Darrell uttered these words, one could imagine the The Lover Of Lady Lockwood immense psychological impact it had on everyone present. Even the restaurant manager felt an inexplicable surge of bitterness.

Although he had never met Larissa, the sensation was similar to when a beloved goddess suddenly revealed she had a partner. Undoubtedly, this man would become the target of envy for all men.

Such was the mindset of jealous individuals.

Upon hearing Darrell's words, Brian confidently gestured and declared, "Let them come forward!" He was genuinely intrigued to witness the capabilities of this man named Emrys, who had captured Larissa's heart.

This intense curiosity momentarily caused him to overlook Maximus' presence.

The restaurant manager briefly stepped out and swiftly returned with two young men in tow.

The manager couldn't help but steal a few extra glances at one of the young men. He was equally fascinated by the individual who had successfully won over Larissa.

"Have you seen enough? If so, then leave!" Brian commanded with a cold tone.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 485-Jealousy The restaurant manager's expression changed abruptly. "I apologize. Mr.

Russell. I will leave immediately so as not to disturb you." With those words, he obediently exited the room.

Brian had already guessed which of the two men was Emrys from the way the restaurant manager had looked at him. He shifted his gaze towards Emrys, carefully scrutinizing him.

After a moment, Brian let out a cold huff and said, "I thought Lady Lockwood was pure, but it seems she's just another commoner infatuated with a handsome face!"

His mindset was indeed petty.

Dissatisfied with his own appearance, he didn't dare pursue his goddess.

However, when he saw her choose a man more handsome than himself, he displayed an attitude of contempt, believing that this so-called goddess was nothing more than a shallow person..

On one hand, it was jealousy.

On the other hand, it was a sense of inferiority, an attempt to mask his inner feelings of inadequacy through such means.

This was indeed the case with Brian.

Emrys looked at him with an amused gaze, a smirk playing on his lips. "So, you're the young Mr. Russell," he said, his voice laced with 1/4 AD 18 Thu 15 Jealousy with a hint of mockery. "I've heard a lot about you. You certainly live up to the rumors about how unattractive you are." "Do you want to die, punk?" Upon hearing these words, Brian's expression instantly turned cold. He detested it when people commented on his appearance, as that was where he felt most self-conscious.

The other members of the Russell family actually looked quite normal, including Brian's older brother, Cillian, who could be considered handsome. However, it seemed as if all the unfavorable genes of the entire family had concentrated themselves onto Brian.

Setting aside the fact that each of his facial features was distinctively unique, they were also clustered together, resembling a rectangular pancake with a few chia seeds sprinkled in the middle, leaving a large ring of empty space around.

Because of this face, Brian had committed quite a few brutal acts.

Once, there was a passerby who was unaware of Brian's identity. Upon seeing his peculiar face, the passerby couldn't help but make a few comments. As a result, Brian cut off his tongue on the spot.

This incident had alarmed the relevant authorities, who claimed they would seek justice for the victim. However, within a few days, Brian had nonchalantly walked free.

The Russell family merely made a symbolic gesture of compensating the victim.

Jealousy, Ever since then, whenever the people of Jipsdale saw a man with an unusual face, they dared not casually gossip, let alone take a second glance. They were afraid of upsetting Brian, fearing he might blind their eyes in displeasure.

Today, Emrys, with his very first words upon meeting, struck right at Brian's sore spot, instantly igniting a raging fire of anger within Brian's chest.

At this point, Emrys had already shifted his attention to Shanise, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth. He said, "Miss, your beauty is indeed remarkable, but your taste... it leaves something to be desired!" Once again, a sword was ruthlessly thrust into Brian's chest.

Emrys turned to look at Maximus, asking, "You rascal, don't you have anything to say to your girlfriend?" The moment Maximus entered and saw Shanise there, he was utterly infuriated.

However, for reasons unknown, his agitation seemed to have lessened.

Perhaps because he thought she wasn't worth it!

Getting angry over such a woman was completely unnecessary.

Maximus shook his head, feeling that anything he said now. would be a waste of time. However, it was Shanise who took the initiative to speak first. "Max, I'm sorry..." There was no denying that Shanise cared about Maximus in her heart, but many things in life didn't necessarily yield results.

3/4 2019 Thu, 15 Feb D Chapter 485 Jealousy At Jipsdale University, Maximus' appearance was undeniably that. of a campus heartthrob. Otherwise, Emrys wouldn't have said that he himself needed to avoid his charm.

In the eyes of everyone at Jipsdale University, Shanise and Maximus were considered a perfect match.

Maximus himself shared the same belief.

During the year they spent together, they rarely had any conflicts. Therefore, Maximus could never have imagined that Shanise would betray him.

In reality, Shanise's perspective on the situation was rather straightforward.

Although Maximus came from a respected family in Jazona, it did not hold enough influence in Jipsdale.

This was not what Shanise desired.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 486-Shanise Wants Status Shanise's desire was to establish roots in Jipsdale. The most. effective and quickest way to achieve this goal was to marry a local scion from Jipsdale.

This was also the aspiration of many young women who had moved to Jipsdale.

Shanise was confident in her beauty, and Brian's appearance represented an opportunity.

When a person's background was strong enough, physical appearances and such seemed to hold less importance.

Therefore, Shanise quickly convinced herself of this idea.

In reality, how could she have known that Brian sought her out merely because of her youthful appearance and decent looks? That he was merely playing with her? As for marrying into the Russell family, it would be much more difficult than she had thought.

Of course, these realizations came later.

All Shanise wished for now was for Maximus to understand her. However, Maximus simply had no interest in sparing her another glance.

Maximus had already moved on.

“Brother-in-law, I don’t want to argue with her anymore. Let’s go!” 1/4 Chapter 486 Shanise Wants Status Maximus tugged at Emrys’ arm as he spoke. However, they then heard Brian snort coldly. “Thinking of leaving? Did you get my permission?” Maximus’ involvement with Shanise was not of utmost importance. No, what was most important were the words spoken by Emrys earlier. Each sentence seemed like a knife slicing Brian’s flesh, and after the cut, salt was sprinkled on top.

As a son of the Russell family, how could Brian possibly let them leave so easily?

Unexpectedly, Emrys had no intention of leaving at all. Instead, he laughed and agreed, saying, “You’re right. How could I just walk away when things are still unresolved? That would be so frustrating!” Not only did Emrys have no plans to leave, on the contrary, he intended to stay here. More than just staying, he was planning to stir up some major trouble.

Otherwise, there would have been no point in coming here to find Brian.

Upon seeing Emrys’ attitude, a hint of surprise flashed in Brian’s eyes. What gives this young man such audacity? Is it simply because he’s Lady Lockwood’s man?

Wait a moment... Suddenly, Brian realized something. His gaze fell on Maximus, and he asked, “What did you just call him?” 2/4 Chapter 486 Shanise Wants Status “Brother-in-law. Is there a problem?” Maximus found himself growing more and more accustomed to addressing Emrys as his brother-in-law. It had reached a point where it felt odd not to do so.

Brian furrowed his brows, asking, “You’re Lady Lockwood’s younger brother?”

No, that’s not right. Your surname is Youngblood, while Lady Lockwood’s is Lockwood. Are you her sworn brother?” Since Emrys was Larissa’s man, and Maximus called Emrys his brother-in-law, it suggested that Maximus and Larissa must share a sibling relationship. Even if they were not related by blood, they must have acknowledged each other as siblings later on.

Maximus, however, shook his head and said, “No, my sister’s name is Cordelia Youngblood, not Lady Lockwood.” As soon as these words were spoken, Brian was elated as he thought he had heard a juicy piece of gossip.

As it turns out, this Emrys guy is playing both sides! Moreover, one of these sides is the pride of the martial arts world, a female warrior whom countless men dream of conquering – Lady Lockwood! Who would believe this?

Upon hearing these words, a surge of jealous rage nearly made Darrell’s eyes bulge out of their sockets.

Wait, what about Blanche from the Langford family? This guy is not just two– timing but a three–timing b\*stard!

3/4 Chapter 486 Shanise Wants Status The most infuriating part is that Lady Lockwood must have known about all these matters, yet she still willingly became Emrys’ woman!

Darrell longed to prepare a stew using Emrys’ ribs.

Emrys chuckled knowingly and remarked, “Ah, what can I do? It’s not my fault that I possess such striking looks. The ladies simply adore my style. Unlike some unattractive individuals who solely rely on their family background to attract insincere women.” Upon hearing Emrys’ words, both Brian and Shanise’s expressions instantly changed.

Furious, Brian retorted, “Who do you think you’re calling ugly, you brat?” “Did I specifically mention you? If you weren’t insecure about your own appearance, why would you get so agitated? Look at Darrell beside you. He doesn’t seem bothered at all. This indicates that he knows I wasn’t referring to him. Simultaneously, it also implies that deep down, he, too, considers you unappealing.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 486-The Sore Spot Of Brian Meanwhile, Darrell was appalled at what Emrys had just said.

What on earth? How could this possibly be connected to me?

He cautiously glanced at Brian.

Upon realizing that Brian had no intention of directing his anger towards him, Darrell quickly retorted with a seemingly flattering remark, “Stop talking nonsense, you brat. What’s the point of being handsome? Even the best appearance is no match for Mr. Russell’s powerful background.”

Emrys shook his head. “I disagree. If family background is more important than appearance, then why did Lady Lockwood choose me over Mr. Russell?” For a moment, Darrell was speechless.



Larissa was clearly an exception, as she herself had a powerful support system, so she didn't need to seek a powerful partner. Naturally, she was more inclined to find a man she genuinely liked.

The same couldn't be said for an ordinary woman.

Take Shanise, for example. Despite Maximus being incredibly handsome, Shanise still ended up with Brian.

In this world, female warriors like Larissa were rare, while there were many like Shanise. Therefore, individual cases couldn't represent the majority.

The Sore Spot Of Brian Naturally, Darrell didn't dare to argue with Emrys because if he voiced his thoughts, wouldn't he indirectly be implying that Brian was unattractive? That besides his family background, he had no other qualities that could attract girls?

Therefore, he could only remain silent, feeling unjust but unable to argue.

At this point, Brian was already boiling with anger. He growled, "Kid, do you have any idea how many times you would have been killed if those words you just said were spoken by an ordinary person?" The issue of his appearance had always been a sensitive spot for Brian. In the past, anyone who dared to comment too much about it would find themselves silenced by him.

However, Emrys had repeatedly attacked Brian's appearance. This was no longer just a stab to the heart but rather like wielding a large saw, relentlessly tearing at Brian's heart.

It was simply outrageous!

"Oh? So, what you're saying is that you want to kill me? You're willing to take my life just because I called you ugly?" Emrys raised an eyebrow as he spoke.

Facing the furious Brian, he was not only unafraid but even smiling smugly. Moreover, he began to walk towards Brian, as if he was about to fight him.

Brian's gaze wavered.

The Sore Spot Of Brian K 18%

Emrys' unusual behavior left him somewhat uncertain.

What is he doing? Does he really think that just because he's Lady Lockwood's man, he has the capability to confront me?

When it came to support, Emrys relied on Larissa, whose backbone was Hazel.

Hazel's rock was her father, Pascal, the guardian of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters.

There were three intertwined relationships here.

The person Brian relied on was none other than his grandfather, Harvey.

This could be compared to the difference between a distant cousin and an immediate family member. It was clear which relationship held more weight.

Pascal would absolutely not risk falling out with Harvey over a minor figure like Emrys.

Therefore, Brian couldn't understand what gave Emrys the confidence to confront him.

Perhaps it was a case of unchecked arrogance!

Darrell finally found another opportunity to speak, sneering as he said, "Punk, don't think that just because you've managed to charm Lady Lockwood, you can be so disrespectful to Mr. Russell. In the end, you're nothing more than a kept man. Do you think you're worthy of challenging Mr. Russell?" A sardonic smirk of schadenfreude appeared at the corner

The Sore Spot Of Brian Darrell's mouth.

There was no way he would stop Emrys at this time.

Deep down, he was hoping that Emrys would become more reckless, preferably to the point of completely falling out with Brian.

Shanise stood behind Brian, shaking her head disapprovingly at Emrys.

However, it seemed as though Emrys was completely oblivious to her presence, as he confidently approached Brian.

Coming to a halt, he stared intently at Brian's unique countenance from a close proximity.

The expression in his eyes gradually transformed into one of mockery.

"In truth, Maximus himself has already forgiven your betrayal. As his brother-in-law, it would be inappropriate for me to intervene any further. However, your unattractive appearance has truly offended my sensibilities, and I cannot help but feel the urge to strike you."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 488-Slapping Your hideousness has deeply offended my eyes.

That statement was a direct attack on the soul.

As soon as those words were spoken, Emrys swiftly and accurately raised his hand and slapped Brian's left cheek.

Smack!

Brian was completely stunned by both the physical and mental assault.

He never could have imagined that Emrys would actually have the audacity to slap him. This was the first time in his life that Brian had ever been slapped..

Instantly, fury surged through him.

"You despicable person, I hope you suffer a miserable death! Darrell, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and kill this brat! I want to chop his body into pieces and feed it to the dogs!" Brian shouted angrily.

Despite not being a martial artist, Brian was able to command Darrell due to his powerful background.

Darrell secretly rejoiced in his heart. This was the scene he had been hoping to witness. Upon hearing Brian's command, he immediately nodded and stepped forward, emanating a profound aura.

1/4 Chapter 10n Slapping Brian glanced at Maximus and continued his command, "Kill that young man too. Today, I want both of them torn to shreds!" "Don't!" Just as Darrell was about to take action, Shanise suddenly ran to Brian, her face pale as she pleaded, "Mr. Russell, this matter has nothing to do with Max. Can you please spare him?" "Max? You seem to be quite fond of him. Since you like him so much, why don't you die with him!" With a sinister laugh, Brian grabbed Shanise's hair and slapped her across the face. The sound of the slap echoed, and blood spilled from the corner of her mouth..

Shanise stumbled and fell right in front of Maximus.

Despair was evident on her beautiful face.

From Brian's sinister laughter, Shanise could sense that he didn't truly care for her. He only wanted to play with her.

Once he was done, he would discard her like a garbage bag that had been spat on.

Now, she realized what a foolish dream she had.

Although Maximus resented Shanise for making a fool out of him, seeing her in such a state still pained him. With a curse, he charged at Brian, his eyes filled with anger.

“You bastard!” Slapping Maximus towered over Brian in terms of height, and his body was in its prime. If it came down to a fight, Brian wouldn’t stand a chance.

Fully aware of his situation, Brian covered his face and retreated, shouting, “Darrell, kill this lunatic first!” Darrell had no objections, of course.

In his eyes, both Emrys and Maximus were ordinary people. He had more than enough capability to handle either of them on his own.

Since Brian had declared to kill Maximus first, Darrell would proceed with killing Maximus first!

Confidently, Darrell charged towards Maximus, intending to take him down before he could reach Brian.

Suddenly, a figure appeared before Darrell.

Emrys, with a mysterious smile on his face, said, “You’ve been wishing for my death, haven’t you? Well, now’s your chance.” The smile instantly startled Darrell, giving him a sense of foreboding.

However, his reaction was swift. He curved his arm, preparing a powerful elbow strike aimed at shattering Emrys’ chest. But what he hadn’t anticipated was that before his elbow could even touch Emrys, a blow as heavy as a mountain struck his shoulder.

Bang!

Slapping Without warning, Darrell was brought to his knees, hitting the solid wooden floor so hard that he left two deep indentations.

Emrys retracted his hand, his expression becoming relaxed as he shook his head slightly in disappointment. “Earlier, when we were downstairs, you displayed such arrogance, even going as far as claiming that you would take special care of Blanche. I had expected so much more from you, but it seems this is the extent of your abilities.” Is this really all you’re capable of?

Darrell no longer cared about Brian, as his face was filled with shock and horror.

He had never witnessed Emrys taking action before, nor had he sensed any internal energy within him. Therefore, he had assumed Emrys was just an ordinary man who had been fortunate enough to gain Larissa’s favor, allowing him to live off her generosity

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 489-Preferring To Keep A Low Profile Little did anyone know that Emrys was a martial arts expert whose strength completely overshadowed Darrell's.

For a moment, Darrell found it surreal and attempted to stand up. However, he saw Emrys extend a finger and place it on his shoulder.

In that moment, Darrell felt the terrifying power akin to a mountain bearing down upon him.

Darrell admitted defeat.

Cold sweat streamed down his forehead as he realized this wasn't a dream.

This was the most humiliating and quickest battle Darrell had ever experienced as a martial artist. His opponent had used only a palm and a finger to bring him to his knees.

However, with Emrys possessing such capabilities, how could he possibly be just an obscure nobody?

His martial arts talent was evidently even more terrifying than Larissa's!

Darrell was truly at a loss, unable to make sense of it.

It seemed as if Emrys had seen through his thoughts, for he slowly began to speak, "In the world of martial arts, some people prefer to be ostentatious, while others prefer to keep a low Preferring To Keep A Low Profile profile. I belong to the latter group." Darrell fell silent.

Emrys simply meant that he preferred not to draw attention to himself. He had never revealed his true strength and talent within the Martial Arts Alliance, and thus, he had not made a name for himself in the world of martial arts cultivation.

Upon reflection, it seemed quite understandable.

Darrell knew that some martial arts experts lived their entire lives in remote mountain villages. Under the guidance of experts, they quietly devoted themselves to rigorous training for decades.

After descending from the mountains, they generally adopted a low-profile lifestyle. However, when they did take action, their skills were so astonishing that they left everyone in awe.

The Martial Arts Alliance greatly desired such talent.

Darrell thought he had figured out Emrys' background. He swallowed hard and said, "Emrys, with your talent, joining the Martial Arts Alliance will surely lead to a promising future. Please, don't do anything foolish!" The foolish things Darrell spoke of naturally referred to Emrys' opposition against Brian. Of course, part of it was also about Darrell himself, hoping that Emrys would not take any more excessive actions against him.

To put it bluntly, he didn't want to be tormented too harshly.

Preferring To Keep A Low Profile 32%

No sooner had Darrell finished speaking than Emrys lifted his knee and drove it into his face.

Crack!

Two front teeth fell out.

Emrys revealed an innocuous smile and asked, "What do you consider a foolish act? Would this count?" Darrell, clutching his blood-filled mouth, crouched on the ground searching for his knocked-out front teeth.

His resentment was overwhelming, but there was nothing that could be done.

At that moment, a roar came from the corner. It was Brian. "D\*mn you, Darrell!

What the h\*ll are you up to? Pfft—" He was never a match for Maximus in the first place. When Maximus charged at him, he quickly used both hands to protect his head, waiting for Darrell to come to his aid and deal with Maximus.

Yet, while he waited, he had already taken several punches. Even so, there was still no sign of Darrell coming to his rescue.

Glancing to the side, he saw Darrell crouched, seemingly searching for something on the ground.

Brian was so infuriated that he couldn't help but curse aloud. The moment he lost focus, he was struck in the face by a punch from Maximus. Moreover, Maximus was quite fierce. After finding an Preferring To Keep A Low Profile 32%

opening, every punch he threw landed squarely on Brian's face.

"Just who are you audacious bastards, daring to lay a hand on Mr. Russell and Mr. Holt?" Amidst the chaos, a thunderous shout suddenly echoed from the entrance.

Following this, a stern-faced middle-aged man strode in, bellowing, "Stop this at once!" This middle-aged man, Preston Burton, was the proprietor of the seafood restaurant.

Earlier, when Brian drove out the restaurant manager, he didn't go far.

As a result, he overheard everything that transpired in the room clearly.

Upon learning about the conflict between the two parties, the manager was immediately frightened. After all, he was the one who had brought Emrys and Maximus into the room.

However, one of these groups consisted of Larissa's associates, while the other included Harvey, the grandson of the guardian of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance. Both were individuals he couldn't afford to offend, so he had no choice but to reluctantly contact his boss.

Without enough time to provide a detailed explanation, he simply mentioned that a fight had broken out in the banquet hall involving the son of the Russell family.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 490-Preferring To Keep A Low Profile opening, every punch he threw landed squarely on Brian's face.

"Just who are you audacious bastards, daring to lay a hand on Mr. Russell and Mr. Holt?" Amidst the chaos, a thunderous shout suddenly echoed from the entrance.

Following this, a stern-faced middle-aged man strode in, bellowing, "Stop this at once!" This middle-aged man, Preston Burton, was the proprietor of the seafood restaurant.

Earlier, when Brian drove out the restaurant manager, he didn't go far.

As a result, he overheard everything that transpired in the room clearly.

Upon learning about the conflict between the two parties, the manager was immediately frightened. After all, he was the one who had brought Emrys and Maximus into the room.

However, one of these groups consisted of Larissa's associates, while the other included Harvey, the grandson of the guardian of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance. Both were individuals he couldn't afford to offend, so he had no choice but to reluctantly contact his boss.

Without enough time to provide a detailed explanation, he simply mentioned that a fight had broken out in the banquet hall involving the son of the Russell family.

No data found.



Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 492-Call Cillian Over After careful consideration, Preston stepped forward with a more amiable expression and said, "Mr. Lund, Mr. Russell, there is no need for such heated emotions. If there are any disagreements, we can sit down and discuss a resolution." He hadn't speculated about Emrys' identity as the Empyrean Lord simply because he didn't dare to. All he could gather was that Emrys' identity was more complex than it seemed.

Therefore, he took a gentle approach, hoping not to offend either party.

No sooner had these words been spoken than Brian flew into a rage, exclaiming, "Discuss? Are you kidding, Preston? Is this what you call a satisfactory resolution?" Throughout his life, Brian had never experienced such injustice. How could he calmly sit down and discuss it?

He was determined to deal with these two people today, no matter what!

No, it was three!

There was that despicable woman as well!

Preston's forehead was drenched in sweat. He had never encountered such a tricky situation before, and he couldn't help but lament in his heart.

Fortunately, at that moment, Emrys spoke up. "Mr. Russell, it was Call Cillian Over Maximus and I who defeated you. Why are you making things difficult for a mere restaurant owner? What, are you so accustomed to throwing your weight around that now, when you've met your match, you don't know where to vent your frustration?" Upon hearing these words, Preston was almost moved to tears with gratitude.

This Mr. Lund is quite sensible!

His conviction that this young man named Emrys was no ordinary individual grew stronger within him. Perhaps, as the White Dragon King had hinted, his background was even more terrifying than the Russell family.

However, upon hearing these words, Brian became even more infuriated, his eyes fixed intently on Emrys. "Met my match? You really dare to flatter yourself.

I'll soon show you what it means to wish you were dead!" In his view, Emrys was not an invincible force but merely ignorant.

When Emrys saw Brian pulling out his phone to make a call, he didn't stop him.

Instead, he smiled and said, "Mr. Russell, how about I give you a suggestion? I heard you have a brother named Cillian, who was once a prodigy at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. Why don't you call him over? I would like to learn a thing or two from him.

What do you say?" "You're digging your own grave!" Call Cillian Over Brian couldn't have asked for more. Seeing Emrys' nonchalant demeanor, he immediately dialed his brother Cillian's number and explained the situation.

"Wait there." With cold indifference, Cillian simply left a single remark before abruptly hanging up the phone.

Even through the phone, one could sense the murderous intent in his voice.

Brian slipped his phone back into his pocket, then pulled out a nearby chair and sat down to wait.

A mocking smirk spread across his face.

The next time he stood up, it would likely be when Emrys' death was imminent.

"Mr. Lund, what's going on?" At that moment, several figures suddenly walked in. They were none other than Samuel, Alpheus, Teagan, and Blanche, among others.

They had been downstairs just a moment ago, unaware of what had transpired.

They hadn't given much thought to Emrys going out with Maximus earlier.

It was not until just a moment ago when the formidable White Call Cillian Over Dragon King had stormed into the restaurant, his terrifying aura startling everyone in the entire establishment, that Samuel and his companions decided to come up and take a look.

As expected, Emrys was indeed here.

Apart from Emrys, there was also Preston, the owner of the restaurant, and Darrell, with whom they had previously had an unpleasant encounter, present.

This indicated that the earlier commotion was indeed related to Emrys.

However, it was unclear why the White Dragon King, who had caused such a commotion, was nowhere to be seen at this moment.

Wait, who is that person sitting on the chair?

Brian Russell?

However, the resemblance was not quite there, as Brian was not as attractive as this man.

Upon closer examination, it became apparent that it was indeed Brian, his face swollen from a beating.

Suddenly, a realization dawned upon everyone in the Langford family.

Could it be that Emrys had beaten up Brian?

Emrys' response confirmed their suspicions. He casually remarked, "It's nothing serious, just a minor disagreement with Brian Russell here, that's all."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 493-Cannot Blindly Follow His Madness Is that all?

Emrys' words instantly sent a shiver down Samuel and the others' spines.

Brian, a notorious playboy in Jipsdale, had been beaten to a pulp by Emrys, which oddly made him look better. Yet Emrys acted as if nothing had happened.

Does he really believe that with Lady Lockwood supporting him, he act recklessly without consequences?

can Samuel and his companions shared the same thoughts as Brian and his group.

Teagan's face fell as he said, "Mr. Lund, you're being foolish! We all know you have a strong background, but Mr. Russell's background is not any weaker. You shouldn't have hit him!" "Actually..." Maximus wanted to say that he was the one who had beaten Brian. Trash like him didn't deserve to have his brother-in-law lift a hand.

But before he could speak, Emrys dismissively waved his hand, signaling that there was no need for explanations. Emrys had given Maximus permission to act, so it was as if Emrys himself had taken action.

Cannot Blindly Follow His Madness After all, they were family!

Emrys remained composed.

Teagan, however, began to feel weak in the knees. He quietly pulled Alpheus outside the door and whispered, "Alpheus, this situation is not good. We absolutely cannot afford to offend the Russell family!" He was clearly worried that the wrath of the Russell family would spill over onto the Langford family.

"I understand what you're saying. Indeed, we really need to discuss this matter thoroughly with our father." Alpheus' expression was equally solemn. If Teagan could understand the logic, how could Alpheus not comprehend it?

The two brothers quickly called Samuel out as well.

Upon hearing their intentions, Samuel's face immediately darkened, and he rebuked, "You two ungrateful creatures! Don't forget that Mr. Lund saved my life.

What is the meaning of saying these words now?" Teagan hurriedly explained, "Dad, don't rush to criticize us. We don't mean to fall out with Mr. Lund. We're just suggesting that we shouldn't get too close to him for now." Emrys had the support of Larissa, so they dared not cross him lightly. They simply wanted to put on a show for the Russell family, making it clear that this matter had no connection to the Langford family/ Cannot Blindly Follow His Madness 20%年 Samuel furrowed his brows.

Taking advantage of the situation, Alpheus chimed in, "Dad, Teagan makes a good point. Even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about the many members of our Langford family! We cannot risk the lives of so many of us by blindly following Mr. Lund's madness!" What he said was not an exaggeration.

In the past, the Langford family's rival was the Santana family. Losing meant a disheartened exit from Jipsdale, far from a matter of life and death.

However, the Russell family was different.

Harvey of the Russell family was the guardian of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance. Anyone who offended him would certainly face difficulties.

After all, no one knew if Harvey would later abuse his authority to secretly frame the Langford family. If they were thrown into the dungeon by him, they would become lambs ready for slaughter.

This was precisely what worried Alpheus and Teagan the most.

In truth, the real villains weren't as terrifying as one might think. What was truly frightening was when a guardian of order began to wield the great sword of justice, committing acts of evil in the name of judgment.

With a solemn expression, Samuel fell silent for a moment

Cannot Blindly Follow His Madness 14:20%

before he spoke. "There's no need to bring this up again. I am clear on this matter." The three of them returned to the banquet hall, each feeling somewhat tense.

How could Emrys have possibly overlooked their subtle actions? He simply chose to disregard them out of contempt. Regardless of their thoughts, they couldn't exert any influence on the outcome.

Today, Emrys was determined to make a big fuss about the matter.

However, it was Blanche who looked at Samuel with a puzzled expression and asked, "Grandpa, what were you all whispering about outside just now?" Samuel shook his head. "It's nothing. Let's wait and see how Mr. Lund will handle this matter." It was yet another moment of heart-stopping anticipation.

Finally, heavy footsteps resounded from outside.

Each step the person took seemed to weigh on the hearts of the crowd. They knew that Cillian, the prodigy of the Russell family, had arrived.

Everyone conscientiously cleared a path, revealing the figure of Cillian.

The Arrival Of Cillian Cillian, a young man in his late twenties, possessed sharp eyebrows, bright eyes, a prominent nose, and an unintentional air of arrogance between his brows. His appearance was in stark contrast to Brian's, as different as night and day.

Based solely on appearance and demeanor, no one would ever imagine that this young man was actually the blood brother of the notoriously unattractive man in Jipsdale.

Cillian was a prodigy of the Russell family.

He achieved the rank of Manifestor before the age of twenty-three, earning him the reputation of being the foremost prodigy in the martial arts world. Of course, this title only applied to those who were listed on the rankings, excluding those who preferred to remain low-profile.

After graduating from the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, Cillian became the subject of legends until Larissa emerged and dethroned him as the number-one prodigy.

In the martial arts world, a delightful tale circulated widely. It spoke of the successive birth of two prodigious individuals, believed to be a divine arrangement. They were considered a pair made by the heavens.

These individuals were Cillian and Larissa.

Cillian had encountered Larissa before and was astounded by her stunning beauty from their first meeting. Naturally, he had once felt his heart flutter for her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 494-The Arrival Of Cillian However, Larissa was not interested, and he respected her decision.

Recently, he received a call from his younger brother, Brian, claiming to have been beaten up. Brian deliberately emphasized that it was Larissa's lover who had done it, without mentioning Maximus as the assailant.

This thought fueled Cillian's hatred.

Therefore, after rushing over, he asked Brian a question and then turned his piercing gaze towards Emrys.

"You are Lady Lockwood's lover?" Cillian emphasized the word "lover."

Emrys laughed and replied, "Since you already know, why bother asking? Do you want me to elaborate on the details of my romantic moments with Lady Lockwood?" Cillian narrowed his eyes, and a surge of murderous intent overwhelmed him like an unstoppable flood.

The impact of these words on him was even more devastating than learning about his younger brother's beating.

In the corner, Darrell, who had lost two front teeth, ground his teeth in anger. As he bit down, blood seeped from the gaps, a clear testament to his deep hatred for Emrys.

He could say that he understood Cillian's feelings the best.

Not long ago, Emrys had repeatedly provoked him in a similar manner, almost causing him to have a mental breakdown.

A glint of murder flashed in Cillian's eyes as he approached Emrys. He said, "Earlier, you told my brother that you wanted to learn from me. Now that I'm here, how do you wish to be instructed?" His desire to kill Emrys grew increasingly intense, but ideally, he wanted to humble Emrys before taking his life.

One of the reasons for this was that Cillian found Emrys' gaze extremely irritating.

Emrys' gaze was not particularly aggressive. On the contrary, his eyes exuded tranquility. It was this calmness that irked Cillian.

What he hoped to see was fear in Emrys' eyes.

This tranquility only made it seem like Emrys held all the power, as if he was watching a clown.

Of course, Cillian was not pleased.

As he approached Emrys, the oppressive aura emanating from him grew increasingly immense. His internal energy roiled thunderously, seemingly impatient, ready to burst forth at any moment.

He was currently in the late phase of Manifestor.

Reaching the late phase of Manifestor at the age of twenty-seven or twenty-eight was an achievement that should not be underestimated. His talent was truly exceptional.

#### The Arrival Of Cillian 18%

Confronted with the formidable Cillian, Emrys remained calm and composed, maintaining his usual smile as he spoke, "I will certainly seek your guidance, but not at this moment." Cillian's eyebrows furrowed slightly. "What do you mean by that?" "Let's settle this with a life-and-death duel. In three days, we will fight to determine our destiny. And as for the location of our duel... let's choose your alma mater, the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy." "There's no need for that," Cillian shook his head. "I could kill you right now." "Don't you want to prove yourself?" Emrys questioned.

Cillian was taken aback. "Prove what?" Emrys chuckled and replied, "Prove that you are stronger than me and that Lady Lockwood's decision to choose me was a foolish one."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 495-What Is Your Relationship With Him After a moment of silence, a faint smile appeared on Cillian's lips, yet the murderous intent in his eyes did not fade. He said, "You're quite intriguing. What I don't understand is why you would willingly propose a solution that could easily lead to your own downfall?" If Cillian had killed Emrys right then and there, the incident probably wouldn't have spread too far. However, if the two agreed to a life-and-death duel three days later, then those three days would be sufficient for the situation to escalate.

By then, it was estimated that the entire Jipsdale would be aware of the duel.

After all, one was a martial arts prodigy, while the other was Lady Lockwood's lover. Both titles were highly attention-grabbing.

Their gamble was bound to cause a commotion in Jipsdale.

When Emrys eventually met his demise at the hands of Cillian, it would be witnessed by countless people.

Emrys responded, "You do make a valid point, but how can you be so certain that I will be the one to lose?" Cillian's pupils contracted.

In other words, he's implying that he won't lose, but I will?

"You are very confident." What Is Your Relationship With Him With a light chuckle, Cillian's murderous aura gradually subsided, indicating that he had finally accepted Emrys' proposed resolution.



Brian, however, was extremely unwilling and protested loudly, "Cillian, don't listen to him. This punk is definitely trying to buy time. Who knows where he'll escape to using those three days!" "You have a point." After a moment of contemplation, Cillian suddenly turned his head towards Samuel and asked, "You all seem to be quite concerned about this young man."

What is his relationship with the Langford family?" "We-" Teagan was about to blurt out that the Langford family had no connection whatsoever with Emrys. However, he was interrupted by the stern gaze of Samuel.

"You answer," Cillian said, pointing at Blanche.

The reason he was convinced that the Langford family had ties with Emrys was because he had seen the concerned look on Blanche's face. This worry had surfaced when Cillian had directed a murderous intent towards Emrys.

This indicated that Blanche was indeed worried about Emrys.

Upon seeing Cillian pointing at her, Blanche's expression instantly froze. She felt a tug on her arm and turned to see that it was her father, Alpheus.

What Is Your Relationship With Him Alpheus was shaking his head slightly, as if he was conveying some sort of message to Blanche.

Blanche understood his intentions and felt a chill run through her.

It was crystal clear.

Alpheus wanted Blanche to deny any relationship with Emrys.

Blanche then looked towards Samuel.

Although Samuel did not show any signs, his solemn expression revealed that he, too, was hesitant about this matter.

Samuel was not an ungrateful person by nature, and his affection for Blanche was profound. This was evident from his initial refusal to marry Blanche off to the Cunningham family, a move that would have secured protection for the Langford family.

However, just as Alpheus and Teagan had previously stated, things were different now, and this matter was of great significance.

Even if he didn't consider himself, he needed to think about the lives of the many people in the Langford family.

As the head of the Langford family, there were certain questions. that Samuel was not suited to answer. On one hand, he didn't want Emrys to think that he was an ungrateful person.

On the other hand, his response largely represented the intentions of the Langford family.

If Samuel were to say that he had no connection whatsoever with Emrys, it would mean that the entire Langford family would offend Emrys.

However, if it were Blanche who responded, it could be explained afterward that, due to her young age and naivety, she was afraid of getting involved, which was why she claimed that she had no significant ties with Emrys.

Everyone was well aware of this reasoning, including Samuel. Emrys, on the other hand, would surely find it hard to believe, but this kind of superficial behavior had already become a tradition in Chanaea.

When someone wanted to reject another person, they wouldn't directly express it, but instead, they would employ other tactics to make their intentions clear. If the other person were to accuse them, they could simply claim that it was the other party who had misunderstood the situation.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 496-Disappointment The meaning behind it was clear.

Blanche's heart sank even further when she noticed Samuel's attitude.

This was the second time she had felt let down by her own family.

It was even more disheartening than the first time.

At least Samuel had been sensible the last time. But this time, he was acting foolish.

After a moment of silence, Blanche forced a smile and replied, "Mr. Lund is the Langford family's benefactor. My grandfather was seriously ill, and Mr. Lund

cured him." The members of the Langford family's faces changed dramatically.

Alpheus' eyes filled with reproach.

Teagan, along with his wife Eloise, displayed resentment.

Even Samuel, who had shown no expression, had a slightly dimmed gaze.

Cillian observed everything that was happening and gave Blanche a long look.

Then, he looked at Alpheus, Teagan, and the others from the Langford family with disdain. He scoffed and said, "You old folks have lived in vain. You lack the courage of a

young girl." The expressions of the group changed once again.

However, Cillian had already turned back to Emrys, confidently declaring, "If I don't see you in three days, I will hold the Langford family accountable. Brian, let's go!" Although Brian was filled with resentment and wished he could tear Emrys apart, he had no choice but to leave reluctantly since his brother had said so.

"I'll give you three more days to live. After three days, I want to witness your death with my own eyes!" Through gritted teeth, Brian issued a harsh warning to Emrys before promptly leaving with Cillian.

With the Russell brothers gone, Darrell naturally wouldn't stay behind. Before leaving, he also left Emrys with a harsh warning, "You should go back and tell Lady Lockwood to prepare a coffin for your corpse!" Emrys merely glared at him, and Darrell's bravado immediately faded away. He slinked off, embarrassed and clutching his two broken teeth.

Despite being a respected instructor at the capital's Martial Arts Academy, he had been utterly humiliated today.

The crowd that should have dispersed had already left.

Among those who remained, the Langford family members had Disappointment the most unpleasant expressions.

Their hearts felt as if they had plummeted to the bottom of a ravine.

It was clearly Emrys who had gone mad, so why should the Langford family bear the consequences? Old Mr. Langford had spoiled Blanche. She should have been sent to the Cunningham family without her knowledge when Old Mr.

Langford was seriously ill. What a troublemaker!

After hesitating for a while, Alpheus approached and said, "Mr. Lund, Cillian is not someone to be taken lightly. How about I arrange a secluded place for you to recover before confronting Cillian?" Emrys looked at him mockingly and said, "Old Mr. Langford, you're quite considerate!" Emrys sneered inwardly.

How could he not understand the intentions of this old man? It was clear that he was afraid that if Emrys escaped, Cillian would take his anger out on their family.

However, Alpheus seemed oblivious to the sarcasm in Emrys's words. He bowed and said, "Mr. Lund, please don't misunderstand. You are our family's benefactor, and I certainly don't want you to lose to Cillian. It's important to improve your condition." "Stop pretending. Since I've said I'll face Cillian, I won't run away at the last moment. I appreciate your concern, but it's Disappointment 18%

unnecessary." Alpheus's expression changed slightly at Emrys's words.

Emrys looked at the restaurant owner, Preston, signaling for him to leave.

Preston, understanding the situation, promptly ushered all the staff out.

Seeing that the Langford family still hesitated to leave, Emrys furrowed his brow and said, "What, do you want to keep monitoring me until the day of the martial arts tournament?" "Mr. Lund, you've misunderstood..." "Then leave immediately!" Previously, Emrys held a positive opinion of Alpheus, but in this instant, he realized that wicked individuals were universally alike. Even someone with strong principles could be compelled to make decisions contrary to their own desires when certain interests were involved.

While Emrys could comprehend this, it didn't sit comfortably with him.

Moreover, he had little regard for anything that didn't align with his own values.

Samuel was left frozen by this harsh rebuke.

Simultaneously, a feeling of discontent welled up within his heart.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 497-Terrifying Gaze However, upon locking eyes with Emrys, the elderly man suddenly trembled.

The dissatisfaction in his heart transformed into overwhelming shock.

That gaze... It resembled that of a disdainful king, filled with irresistible authority. Just one glance, and the blood in Alpheus's veins seemed to freeze.

Samuel was a Venerable Being.

Such a gaze should never appear on a young man barely in his twenties.

It was terrifying!

In the end, the members of the Langford family had no choice but to leave.

The spacious third-floor banquet hall was left with only three people—Emrys, Maximus, and Shanise.

Emrys glanced at the two and said, “Now that it’s quiet, do you have any private matters to discuss? If so, I’ll step aside.

immediately.” Silence ensued.

Terrifying Gaze QK18%

Seeing that they did not respond, Emrys felt somewhat embarrassed.

After a moment of contemplation, he consciously walked to the innermost part of the hall, where there was a row of windows.

While avoiding the conversation, he could also take a look at the outside scenery.

Maximus and Shanise simply looked at each other, remaining silent.

Maximus had been betrayed, and Shanise had already clearly understood Brian’s attitude.

Both of them were feeling quite downcast, at a loss for words for a moment. In the end, it was Shanise who broke the silence. “Max, I’m sorry...” She was apologizing again.

Hearing that, Maximus felt a wave of irritation wash over him. He shook his head numbly. “You don’t need to apologize to me. Everyone has their own desires, and I can’t blame you since I can’t provide what you seek. So, I have no right to blame you.” “Does that mean you’ve forgiven me?” Shanise’s eyes lit up.

Maximus explained, “When I said I wouldn’t hold it against you earlier, I had already forgiven you. But forgiveness doesn’t mean we can reconcile. From now on, let’s go our separate ways.” When Brian had earlier expressed his intention to kill Maximus, Terrifying Gaze 18%2 Shanise had pleaded on Maximus’s behalf. As a result, she had been slapped by Brian.

It proved that Shanise still cared for Maximus.

Although Maximus no longer harbored hatred, reconciliation with Shanise was simply impossible.

For him, Shanise took a beating from Brian, and in return, he gave Brian a good thrashing for Shanise. From then on, they considered their scores settled. It was pointless to dwell upon her infidelity now.

He decided to let it go.

Shanise's eyes dimmed, realizing that starting anew with Maximus was impossible.

She felt she was unworthy.

"Max, Brian has a powerful background. He's not someone you can afford to provoke. Please, listen to my advice. Leave Jipsdale quickly and ignore everything else. Just run as far as you can." Previously, with important figures around, Shanise had no say. Now, with only her and Maximus left, she finally had the chance to express her inner thoughts.

"If you were to die at the hands of Brian because of me, I would carry the guilt for the rest of my life..." Shanise still believed that the whole incident started because of her, and involving Maximus made her feel deeply guilty.

Tentfying Gaze Maximus, however, shook his head, saying, "I won't leave. I want to stay here and be with Rys. Besides, I believe he will handle everything." Though he couldn't do much, he wouldn't run away at a time like this.

Staying here and giving Emrys his support would show his stance.

Shanise pleaded, "Max, I know we can't get back together, but can you please listen to me one last time? You used to always heed my advice, didn't you?" The animosity that Cillian and Brian harbored was now clearly directed toward Emrys. If Maximus were to escape, his chances of survival were undoubtedly greater than Emrys'.

One death was better than two.

Shanise was naive enough to think that way.

Maximus interjected, "Please cease speaking. Even in the event of my demise, I would never forsake Rys

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 498-Empyrean Lord "Max... "Shut up!" Maximus impatiently interrupted Shanise, leaving her stunned.

Seeing her distraught expression, Maximus softened and couldn't help but say, "You really don't need to worry about me because. Rys is formidable. He's the Empyrean Lord." Empyrean Lord?

Shanise was dumbfounded.

At that moment, Emrys suddenly approached Maximus and asked, "Are you finished talking?" Maximus nodded.

The two of them exited the seafood restaurant.

With an apologetic expression, Maximus said, "Rys, I'm sorry." "Huh?" Is it common to apologize now?

Emrys was momentarily puzzled. "Why are you apologizing to me?" "I just revealed your identity to Shanise." 1/4 cao thu thich lo Empyrean Lord Maximus vividly remembered that Emrys had warned him not to casually reveal his identity. However, after witnessing Shanise's reaction just now, he couldn't resist.

Maximus had already prepared himself for a harsh scolding from Emrys.

However, Emrys casually patted his shoulder and said, "I heard it. Even if you reveal my identity, Shanise may not believe it. And even if she does believe it, no one else will." After all, the Empyrean Lord was regarded as a godlike figure to the Chanaeans.

People would sooner believe in Christmas miracles than believe that the Empyrean Lord was a young man in his early twenties.

Otherwise, witnesses wouldn't display such shocked expressions every time Emrys revealed his identity.

Emrys continued, "You've got some backbone, lad. You didn't degrade yourself into a simp. I'm impressed by the way you handled things just now." Maximus remained silent.

"Furthermore, I didn't misjudge you. Despite knowing that Jipsdale would be hit by a heavy storm in the coming days, you still resolutely chose to stand with me on the front lines. That's true loyalty." Maximus couldn't help but say, "Rys, didn't you say you were stepping aside just now?" 2/4 Empyrean Lord "I did step aside, all the way to the window. But people are always a bit curious.

I just happened to overhear a little bit of your conversation." Is this what you call a little bit? Shanise and I only spoke for a short while. Did you perhaps use a loudspeaker and listen to the entire conversation right next to your ear? You stepped aside for nothing!

Back at the Langford residence, the atmosphere was oppressively tense.

"Kneel down!" Suddenly, a palm slammed onto the solid wooden table, causing a vibrating shock, accompanied by a stern and harsh roar.

The one who slammed the table was Alpheus.

The one being scolded was Blanche.

Blanche stood in the middle of the hall, surrounded by members of the Langford family. They all glared at her darkly as if she had committed a grave sin.



If looks could kill, Blanche would have been riddled with holes by now.

Blanche paled slightly when Alpheus roared at her. However, she remained defiant, biting her lip as she retorted, "I did nothing wrong. Why should I kneel?" "You did nothing wrong? How could you possibly think that?" Eloise immediately interjected. She pointed her finger at Blanche's face and scolded, "You brought Emrys into our family, didn't you? Earlier at the restaurant, you were the one who connected us with him, weren't you? How can you claim innocence?" When Eloise said this, the anger of the Langford family members around them was immediately ignited. They stared at Blanche with even more hostile eyes.

Although they were all members of the Langford family, in such a large clan, those at the top couldn't control everyone. After the family branched out, internal strife was inevitable.

In the past, Blanche was deeply loved by Samuel, which stirred intense jealousy among them.

Today's events, especially Blanche's actions, had clearly disturbed Samuel.

Consequently, they would definitely not miss out on such a golden opportunity.

It would be wise to capitalize on this incident and completely eliminate the positive impression Blanche had left in Samuel's heart.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 499-Kneel Therefore, after Eloise spoke, the surrounding people also joined in the accusations, wishing they could beat Blanche to death with a stick.

Blanche clenched her teeth, her delicate body trembling slightly. However, compared to the last time when these people said they wanted to marry her off to the Cunningham family, she was faring much better.

Every obstacle experienced was a form of growth.

Therefore, Blanche did not lose her composure hysterically but listened to their accusations with a cold demeanor until they quieted down. She sneered, "Despicable and shameless losers!" "What did you say?" "Have you lost your mind, Blanche? We are your elders, yet you dare to insult us, calling us despicable and shameless scoundrels? Who taught you to say such outrageous words?" "I think she doesn't even care about us. That's why she couldn't wait to tie our family with that madman, Emrys back at the restaurant." The crowd, who had already grown tired of hurling insults, found renewed energy upon hearing Blanche's words. Once again, they criticized her without holding back.

Alpheus' face was dark, his veins bulging in anger. He bellowed, "You're becoming more and more unreasonable. This is your last Kneel chance. Kneel!" "I won't kneel!" Blanche insisted.

Bang!

Alpheus slapped the adjacent solid wooden table, causing it to shatter. He stood up and strode toward Blanche, raising his hand to strike.

Blanche didn't dodge.

Instead, she raised her head defiantly, staring at Alpheus, and said, "Hit me!" "You..." Alpheus was so angry that his hand trembled, but ultimately, the slap did not land. He remembered the last time Blanche had the same attitude.

Alayna hurriedly ran over to pull Alpheus away.

Blanche surveyed the angry crowd around her, sneering, "Mr. Lund was invited to the Langford family by me. But why did I invite him? It was to help Grandpa recover. What did I do wrong? When Grandpa was critically ill and on the verge of passing away, Mr. Lund saved him. So, when I said in the restaurant that Mr.

Lund is the benefactor of the Langford family, did I do something wrong? Mr.

Lund is our benefactor, but you deliberately concealed Mr. Lund's actions out of fear that the anger from the Russell family would affect you. Was I wrong in calling you shameless losers? Earlier at the restaurant, when Kheel 1842 Cillian questioned us, each of you played dumb. Wasn't it because you were afraid of offending Mr. Lund that you wanted me to take the blame? I just stated a fact, and now I'm getting scolded. Was I wrong in calling you despicable? If you're so capable, go tell Mr. Lund to his face that you want to disassociate from him, instead of venting your anger on me, a young girl." The series of rhetorical questions from Blanche left the people of the Langford family speechless.

They ended up in this awkward situation because they neither wanted to offend the Russell family nor Emrys. Therefore, they had no choice but to feign ignorance and let Blanche take the fall.

As a result, when Blanche's response did not align with their wishes, they began to vent their anger on Blanche.

This was a classic case of acting meek and civil in public, but a tyrant at home.

Eloise and others were silenced by Blanche's retorts. At this moment, Teagan stood up and said, "Blanche, we know that what you said is true. However, in this world, many things are not judged based on right or wrong; the key is compromise. If Emrys offends

the Russell family, he might die, but he might also be protected by the Mapleton family. But for our family, once we board the wrong ship, who will protect us? Emrys? He can't even protect himself!" Blanche shook her head and responded, "That's just your perspective. From my standpoint, there is a clear distinction. between right and wrong." Teagan let out a sigh, frustrated by Blanche's lack of understanding. He approached Samuel, who was scowling, and inquired, "Dad, why did you refuse to let us keep an eye on Emrys at the restaurant? What if he had actually fled?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 500-Not As Simple The others in the hall also turned their gaze towards Samuel.

They were equally puzzled.

Cillian had clearly stated that if Emrys were to escape, he would take it out on the Langford family. Thus, it was only right for the Langford family to be vigilant and not give Emrys any chance to escape.

However, after Emrys roared at Samuel, he surprisingly obediently led them away.

It was truly baffling.

Samuel had been absent-minded all this time. When he heard Teagan calling him, he snapped out of it. His dry lips moved, and he said, "Mr. Lund is no ordinary person." He was sure that Emrys was someone with extraordinary potential.

Samuel remained silent for an indeterminate period before slowly reaching such a conclusion, catching the other members of the Langford family off guard.

Teagan scratched his head in confusion. "Dad, what are you talking about?"

Although that Emrys has some skills, what you said seems to be an exaggeration." Saying that someone had extraordinary potential meant that he would rise to the top.

Not As Simple With a genius like Cillian overshadowing him, how could he rise to the top?

In the eyes of the Langford family members, Emrys had only two identities: a disciple of Athos and a stepbrother to Larissa.

Athos was a friar, and so was Emrys. Regardless of how advanced his medical skills were, he was still a friar with exceptional medical expertise.

As for Larissa, she was no match compared to the Russell family.

Therefore, Samuel's sudden statement made no sense.

Samuel cast a look at the confused family members as his gaze flickered. He explained, "Previously, at the restaurant, Mr. Lund only gave me a single look, but it evoked a certain feeling in me. He is not as simple as we perceive him to be." In the past, the Emrys that Samuel had encountered was always rather gentle.

Emrys had only lost his temper once—at the restaurant.

A single glance from him filled Samuel with a sense of terrifying oppression. It was an aura of sovereignty that could only be exuded by those who held high positions.

So, Samuel came to the conclusion that Emrys was no ordinary person.

Alpheus furrowed his brow and asked, "Dad, could this be your imagination?" Not As Simple 18%左 Samuel shook his head. "Although I am getting old, my eyesight has not deteriorated to the point of needing reading glasses." Samuel was a Venerable Being and possessed an incredibly sharp sense of perception. The clash between experts was no longer confined to forms. Often, the confrontation had already begun the moment their eyes met.

In the confrontation at the restaurant, Samuel was thoroughly defeated.

"Think carefully again. Was the noise we heard before we went upstairs emitted by the White Dragon King?" Samuel continued to analyze.

"I've been a longstanding opponent of the White Dragon King. I am very familiar with his aura, but when we arrived on the third floor, the White Dragon King had already vanished without a trace. This doesn't align with his usual style. And there was Preston. How could he remain indifferent when Mr. Lund fought in his restaurant? However, he chose to be neutral, indicating that he was aware of Mr. Lund's background, which was no less formidable than that of Cillian." Alpheus asked, "So, when we left the restaurant, you sought out Preston to clarify this matter?" When the Langford family members were preparing to leave the restaurant in a gloomy mood, they saw Samuel approaching Preston alone. However, they didn't know what they specifically discussed until now.

1. Not As Simple It was only when Samuel spoke up that they finally understood.

Samuel nodded, saying, "Preston's response was interesting. He was vague, yet it wasn't hard to discern the underlying meaning within his words." "What did he say?" Everyone in the Langford family was curious.

After a brief pause, Samuel said, "White Dragon King told him not to lose sight of the main goal because of small gains." Lose sight of the main goal because of small gains?

Everyone fell silent.

The meaning of this statement was already quite evident.

Could it be that Emrys's background was actually more formidable than that of the Russell family?

"After all the speculation, we still couldn't ascertain Emrys's identity. You all are merely speculating here. In my opinion, Emrys is simply asserting false authority. It is not as intricate as you perceive it to be."