

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 501-Let Him Be Teagan, however, disagreed with Samuel's statement.

Despite Samuel being his father, the idea that Emrys had a significant background, based solely on a single glance and a few inexplicable words, was completely absurd.

A background more powerful than the guardian of the Martial Alliance in Jipsdale? Was Emrys the illegitimate child of the chief or vice chief?

It was utterly ridiculous!

Teagan believed that instead of wasting time speculating here, it was better to take the initiative and approach the Russell family.

He decisively took action.

After the meaningless family meeting concluded, Teagan immediately headed to the Russell family, intending to meet Cillian and make it clear that he had no connection to this matter and that his loyalty was always towards the Russell family.

However, Cillian couldn't be bothered to pay him any attention.

Meanwhile, at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, Hazel was sitting in her office.

Hazel's fingers trembled slightly. On her ageless face that time couldn't mark, a few faint wrinkles appeared at this moment.

She had already learned about Emrys' situation.

Let Him Be To be precise, it was almost impossible not to know, given that this matter had been widely discussed in Jipsdale.

One was a genius in the martial arts field, and the other was Larissa's man, creating a lot of buzz.

Even if people weren't interested in their fights, just the fact that he was Larissa's man was enough to pique the curiosity of many.

Everyone wanted to know what kind of man could captivate a war goddess like Larissa.

Hazel didn't understand how the term "Larissa's man" came about, but at this moment, it was of little importance to her. She cared most about the life—and— death challenge.

More than caring, she was furious.

She was so furious that her body trembled.

Hazel struggled to control her emotions and called Larissa, asking, “Are you aware of Emrys’ situation?” “Yeah, I just found out not long ago,” replied Larissa.

She had returned to the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance base not too long ago. The news hadn’t reached her immediately, but Emrys called her a while back and briefed her on some things.

“Nonsense!” Hazel scolded when she heard that Larissa actually knew about this. Hazel couldn’t hold back even though she was usually mild-mannered.

“Since you know, why didn’t you stop Let Him Be him?” “Ms. Mapleton, Rys is so stubborn. Once he makes up his mind, I can’t persuade him. I can only let him do as he wishes,” Larissa explained helplessly.

“Let him do as he wishes? Hmph! Do you know what consequences letting him do as he wishes will lead to? He’ll die, and even I won’t have the power to save him!” Hearing her teacher’s concern for Emrys, Larissa really wanted to reveal Emrys’ identity as the Empyrean Lord to Hazel.

However, Emrys had specifically instructed her to keep this matter confidential, especially from Hazel.

Larissa didn’t know what he was up to, but she trusted him, believing that he knew his limits.

Larissa chose to be obedient and did whatever Emrys told her to do.

As for that life-and-death challenge, it wasn’t technically a life- and-death challenge. It was more like the Empyrean Lord torturing someone who was weaker. Was there even a need to watch it?

Larissa paid it no heed.

However, she suddenly realized a problem and curiously asked, “Ms. Mapleton, may I ask why you are so concerned about Emrys?” Even if Hazel knew that Emrys was her younger brother, there was no need to care so much, right?

There was definitely something fishy!

Larissa was filled with curiosity, but what she received was not an answer, but the ruthless sound of the call ending. Immediately, she pouted in dissatisfaction and said, “Both of you are acting really strange.” After Hazel ended the call, she looked worried.

Just then, the assistant walked in and announced, "Ms. Mapleton, Emrys is here." "After committing such a significant error, does he really have the audacity to come see me?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 502-The Death Match After Hazel angrily scolded him, she noticed her assistant giving her a strange look. Her expression immediately softened. Controlling her agitated emotions, she said, "Let him in... Anyway, you can wait outside the door later." "Yes, Ms. Mapleton." The assistant left the office with a confused expression on her face.

Why is Ms. Mapleton acting so strangely today?

Soon, Emrys entered with a bright smile on his face.

The assistant prepared to close the door. Emrys turned his head and politely said to her, "Ms. Assistant, you're so considerate. Your suit today looks better than the last one." The assistant rolled her eyes at him.

Ms. Mapleton is about to lose her temper, and yet you still have the audacity to stand here, laughing and joking?

Bang!

The office door was closed.

The space inside was spacious, and the windows were polished to a shine, so there was no feeling of claustrophobia at all.

Hazel, exuding charm, leaned her delicate body against the office 1/4 14:27 Fri, 16 Feb D&

Chapter 502 The Death Match 4/%E chair. However, her slender fingers were clenched into a fist, turning pale from the pressure. With a cold expression, she looked at Emrys and asked, "What are you doing here?" Emrys smiled and said, "Hehe, Ms. Mapleton, you must have heard about my life-and-death challenge with Cillian, right? Since the battle will take place at your school, I thought it was only proper to come and inform you, the chancellor, first. It's a matter of courtesy." "I can't believe you still have the nerve to smile!" Hazel couldn't hold back and in a fit of rage, she slammed her fist onto her desk.

Bang!

She stood up, her hands braced against the edge of the desk. Her shoulders subtly shrugged, clearly filled with irritation as she glared at Emrys, saying, "Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused?" You're already at death's door, and yet you still have the audacity to pay me a courtesy visit? You should be paying a visit to Hades in h*ll instead!

“Didn’t I tell you before to leave Jipsdale quietly? But now, you’ve challenged Cillian and even chosen Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy as the venue. Do you understand what this implies?” Hazel continued to vent her anger.

Challenging Cillian was one thing, but choosing the academy for the fight was another. Everyone knew the academy was renowned 2/4 14:27 Fri, 16 Feb ► Chapter 502 The Death Match 3.47%

for grooming talent for the Martial Arts Alliance, and this fight had already caught their attention.

Another infuriating aspect was that there were even rumors circulating that Emrys was Larissa’s man. Therefore, it was now impossible for him to keep a low profile.

It was likely that everyone planned to arrive early on the day of the life—and– death challenge, just to see what Emrys looked like.

Watching Hazel rant, Emrys became even more certain of one thing—she was genuinely worried about him.

Emrys spoke casually, “That ugly b*stard, Brian Russell, stole my friend’s woman. It’s only fair that I stand up for him, right? Since Cillian wants to defend him, why not settle the grudge with a fight?” “A fight? You make it sound so easy!” Hazel let out a cold snort.

Before, she didn’t know why Emrys had a dispute with Cillian. But now, after hearing Emrys’ explanation, she understood that it was all because of a woman.

What a disgrace!

However, Hazel was not naive enough to fully believe Emrys’ reasoning. She scrutinized Emrys and said, “Standing up for your friend is likely just an excuse.

You simply want to escalate the situation, don’t you?” 2/1 14:27 Fri, 16 Feb Chapter 502 The Death Match Emrys did not deny it. Instead, he chuckled and remarked, “Ms. Mapleton, you’re as sharp as ever.” Why are you still laughing?

Hazel was boiling with anger, barely restraining herself from rushing over to slap Emrys.

She was now filled with regret. She shouldn’t have advised Emrys to leave Jipsdale discreetly before. The outcome was completely opposite to what she had intended. Instead, it only fueled Emrys’ determination to defy her.

He’s such a rebel!

In fact, as Hazel had suspected, Emrys was deliberately causing trouble, attracting the attention of all the influential figures in Jipsdale.

His true motive was to uncover the truth behind the fire at the orphanage years ago.

The first time he met Hazel, she had warned him to leave Jipsdale discreetly. It was evident that there were individuals who wished to see him dead.

From a different perspective, if Emrys were to be ostentatious enough, wouldn't those individuals be enticed to reveal themselves openly?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 503—Go And Apologize Instead Regarding Emrys' decision not to reveal his identity as the Emphyrean Lord to Hazel, thus compelling her to speak the truth, it was because he was uncertain about her involvement in the incident.

There was another factor to consider.

What Hazel knew might not be the complete truth.

If she only had partial knowledge of the situation, Emrys revealing his identity prematurely would only alert the true enemy, causing them to remain hidden.

After all, the Emphyrean Lord was someone too powerful to confront directly.

Therefore, instead of confronting these uncertainties, Emrys chose to act as bait himself, drawing out the true culprit behind the fire at the orphanage years ago.

This was the reason why Emrys wanted to create chaos in Jipsdale.

Emrys complimented Hazel, saying, "You're quite clever, Ms. Mapleton." However, Hazel's expression did not ease at all upon hearing this. Instead, she sniggered and replied, "No matter how clever I am, I can't compare to your smartness. But what you're doing now is like playing with fire. You'll only end up getting yourself killed because you're simply no match for them!" 1/4 Chapter 503 Go And Apologize Instead 白蚁念 47%話 Hazel already had an idea of Emrys' goal.

Although her guess was mostly accurate, there was one thing she got wrong— Emrys was not recklessly attempting the impossible, but rather, he was uncovering the truth in his own way.

Hazel was unaware of this. All she felt now was resentment towards Emrys for his impulsiveness.

At that moment, Emrys said, "The news of my fight with Cillian has already spread. Whatever you say now is useless. We can only take things one step at a time." "On the day of the fight, you can choose not to show up. Not many people know you yet, so you

still have a chance to leave Jipsdale. And in the future, don't stay by Larissa's side." Rumors were spreading outside, claiming that Emrys was associated with Larissa. However, only a few people had actually seen Emrys' face.

If Emrys had chosen to leave discreetly at that time, he wouldn't have attracted that person's attention. Because until then, that person was still unaware that Emrys was the child from the past.

However, once that person saw Emrys, they would undoubtedly become suspicious due to the striking resemblance.

If someone were to dig deeper into Emrys' background and discover that he came from Sunshine Children's Home in Jadeborough, then Emrys' true identity would be confirmed by that person.

2/4 Chapter 503 Go And Apologize Instead 8.47%

At that point, Emrys would truly be in danger.

Hazel had advised him not to stay by Larissa's side, mainly because Larissa was too high-profile. His presence by her side would easily give them away.

However, upon hearing her suggestion, Emrys strongly protested, "No way!

Even though Larissa is just my foster sister now, there's no guarantee she won't become my wife in the future. How could I not stay by my wife's side?" "You..." Hazel was infuriated by Emrys' response.

He's about to lose his life, yet he's still considering marrying Larissa? This kid is nothing but a fool!

Hazel was about to lecture him, advising him to lay low for a while and postpone the idea of getting married until later. After all, if he wanted to take a wife, he had to ensure his own survival first.

However, at that moment, Emrys spoke again. "Even if I don't consider the matter of marriage, I still can't leave because Cillian said that he will punish the Langford family if I break my promise." Hazel's face darkened. She said, "I can help you negotiate this, or I can take you to the Russell residence right now where you can apologize and settle the matter privately." In reality, the Mapleton family and the Russell family were not. Although Pascal and Harvey both served as guardians of the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters and had numerous opportunities to interact, their encounters were limited to official matters, lacking any personal exchange.

However, when it came down to it, Emrys' issue was merely trivial and easily resolved. If Hazel brought him to apologize, the Russell family would not reject the gesture on her behalf.

Therefore, Hazel had decided to do just that. As she was about to lead Emrys out the door, he began to protest again, saying, "There's no way this was my fault in the first place. It would be so embarrassing if I had to apologize!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 504-Will Investigate This Myself Slap!

Hazel slapped Emrys across the face with the back of her hand.

She was so furious that her body trembled.

Unable to contain herself any longer, she burst out, yelling, "Emrys, what are you trying to do?" How could Hazel not see it? Emrys kept making excuses, determined to cause trouble. No matter how much she tried to persuade him otherwise, he wouldn't listen.

Naturally, this made her angry.

The slap landed on Emrys' face.

Emrys could have avoided it, but he didn't see the need. When he saw Hazel yelling at him with a strained voice, Emrys took it somewhat seriously, looking directly into Hazel's eyes from close proximity.

"Tell me what you know about the fire and my origins." If he could gather information from Hazel without revealing his identity, it would greatly assist him in uncovering the truth.

When questioned by Emrys, Hazel's anger instantly vanished, replaced by a fleeting hint of panic in her eyes.

She quickly avoided Emrys' gaze.

"I've been honest with you, yet you still refuse to tell me?" Emrys asked.

Previously, they had been beating around the bush regarding the death match.

It wasn't until Emrys spoke directly that all pretenses were dropped.

Hazel's eyes dimmed, seemingly filled with a touch of sorrow as she said, "I won't tell you, and you wouldn't want to know either." Indeed, she still refused to say.

Emrys let out a bitter laugh.

From Hazel's earlier anxious behavior, it was evident that she truly cared about him. One could even say that her affection for him was greater than he had imagined. However, she still refused to reveal what she knew.

This was somewhat beyond Emrys' expectations.

Emrys' tone softened slightly as he said, "Since you refuse to tell me, can you at least share something else with me?" "What is it?" Hazel responded, her voice drained of energy.

"What is our relationship?" Hazel still did not respond.

Emrys slowly exhaled, smiling as he said, "I understand, Ms. Mapleton. I will investigate this myself. You don't need to persuade me anymore. I will definitely show up for that fight." 2/1 I Will Investigate This Myself At this point, Hazel's unwillingness to disclose the nature of their relationship indicated that the implications would put her in a difficult position.

Naturally, Emrys would never impose his will on others.

Opening the office door, Emrys stepped out. As he closed the door, he said, "Thank you for your concern, Ms. Mapleton." Hazel shuddered, then helplessly slumped into her office chair, sorrow surfacing on her face.

Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy was a sanctuary for martial artists, equipped with numerous martial arts halls, much like classrooms in a regular school.

These martial arts halls were specifically designed for students to spar with each other.

Only through continuous sparring could one be inspired to progress.

The largest martial arts hall was as big as a basketball court, with clearly marked tiered seats filling its surroundings.

This martial arts arena was typically only filled to capacity on the day of the academy's graduation assessment.

However, even though it wasn't the academy's graduation exam that day, it was still packed.

In fact, there weren't even enough seats to accommodate the spectators, causing a crowd to stand in a circle behind the back 3/4 14:31 MI, TO FED Chapter 504 I Will investigate This Myself seats.

With the crowd standing shoulder to shoulder, excited chatter filled the air because this day was anything but ordinary.

On that day, Cillian, a martial arts prodigy, was to have a death match with Larissa's man.

Everyone was filled with anticipation, wondering what the mysterious man looked like, what his identity was, and what kind of power he possessed.

When the news first broke out on the academy forum, it was about the photos of Emrys carrying Larissa away. Everything happened so quickly that those photos only captured the back of Emrys and Larissa on his shoulder.

On that day, his true identity was finally going to be unveiled.

Send Gifts 1.3K Cherished By Seven Sisters Chapter 505 The Impending Battle One could easily imagine the excitement that filled the air.

It was clear that Larissa had gained a significant amount of attention within the martial arts circle in Jipsdale.

Furthermore, the crowd present that day was limited due to the restrictions imposed by the academy's higher-ups. Many people outside wanted to enter, but they were all stopped at the academy's gate.

This included members of the Langford family.

They were not even privileged enough to come in and watch.

Only Blanche, holding the admission letter given to her by Vaughn, successfully entered the school. She arrived at the martial arts hall, eagerly waiting for the fight to begin.

However, she could only stand on her tiptoes at the very back because of the overwhelming number of people.

A leader from the academy read out the pledges from both parties, confirming that they had willingly signed the liability waiver form. Regardless of the final outcome, whether it be life or death, neither party was allowed to take any further action.

Many leaders from the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy held positions within the Martial Arts Alliance, so the agreements they approved carried a certain level of authority.

When news spread that both parties had signed the liability waiver form, the crowd erupted in excitement.

They had heard long ago that this was a battle to the death, but when the moment finally arrived, they couldn't help but feel an overwhelming surge of excitement.

It was unclear what had caused the conflict between the two individuals to escalate to such an extent.

Could it be because of Larissa?

Before they knew it, a figure had already appeared in the center of the martial arts hall. With his sharp eyebrows and glistening eyes, he exuded an air of arrogance. It was none other than Cillian, the prodigy of the Russell family.

As Cillian made his entrance, the excitement of the surrounding crowd reached its peak.

The reason was that Larissa's companion, the mysterious young man known only by his silhouette, was expected to appear soon.

"He's here. It's him, without a doubt!" "The powerful CEO makes his entrance!" When the students who had previously caught a glimpse of Emrys' true face exclaimed in excitement, their cheers were followed by the arrival of a young man, barely in his twenties, slowly making his way to face Cillian.

Everyone's eyes widened.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 505-The Impending Battle Q 47%

How could he be so young?

Many of those present had seen Emrys' silhouette before and could tell that he was a young man. However, they were taken aback by just how young he actually was.

Cillian was around twenty-seven years old, nearing twenty-eight. His appearance had already begun to show signs of maturity. Although he carried

an air of arrogance, it was tempered by a sense of stability.

In comparison, Emrys was clearly much less experienced.

When they first heard that this young man dared to challenge Cillian to a fight, they assumed that he would be around the same age or at least not younger than twenty-five.

Reality had defied everyone's expectations.

"Perhaps his youth has allowed his emotions to get the better of him, making him ignorant and fearless!" someone remarked.

Upon hearing this, those nearby found some truth in it. Only the young and impulsive would dare to challenge the prodigy, Cillian, and even have the audacity to sign a liability waiver form, an act that was no different from suicide.

It was surprising to them that Larissa did not try to stop him.

Come to think of it, why isn't she present at such a significant event?

Countless times, people had searched for Larissa, yet there was no sign of her.

Although the place was crowded, making it easy for one's view to be obstructed, it was impossible for someone as radiant as Larissa to be present and go unnoticed.

It was truly strange.

ris Could it be that she doesn't love him enough or is indifferent to the fate of this young man?

With that thought in mind, the men present felt a great sense of relief, even though they were still unsure of what had transpired.

Meanwhile, in the center of the martial arts hall, Cillian gazed at Emrys, who stood before him with bare fists, and inquired, "Do you not have a weapon?" Considering that this was a battle to the death, it was imperative for both parties to unleash their full combat potential. Weapons, concealed arms, pills... anything that could enhance their fighting abilities was to be utilized without hesitation.

Cillian did possess a pill that could temporarily boost his cultivation level, but he refrained from consuming it as it was unnecessary.

After all, this was an unequal contest.

As for the sword he carried, he had brought it along casually. Observing that Emrys had not brought anything, he couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 506-Cillian Goes All Out Emrys shook his head and said, "I'm accustomed to fighting with my bare fists." Naturally, Emrys had a weapon—a divine sword. It was a gift from the old friar when he joined the battle at the border five years ago.

However, Emrys used it sparingly.

It wasn't that it was difficult to handle, but rather, he enjoyed keeping it hidden for amusement.

Cillian narrowed his eyes, falling silent for a moment. Suddenly, he tore a strip of cloth from his outfit and wrapped his sword behind his back. With a cold snort, he said, "There's no need to draw my sword to deal with you." He was truly confident.

Since Emrys was not using weapons, he felt using one would be beneath him.

However, if it turned out that Emrys was using secret weapons, he could instantly sever the cloth strip and defeat Emrys with one stroke of the sword.

Emrys chuckled and said, "Cillian, you're not only confident but even a little arrogant. However... I like it." No sooner had he spoken than Emrys' legs suddenly exerted force, and like a fired cannonball, he charged toward Cillian with explosive momentum. He threw a punch, its power surging wildly.

1/4 Chapter 506 Cillian Goes All Out The battle had officially begun!

Boom!

Emrys threw a devastating punch at Cillian. However, upon impact, Cillian didn't even flinch.

Um... Is that it?

The crowd was taken aback, and so was Cillian.

He had initially thought that Emrys was a formidable foe due to the ferocity of the punch, but as for its power, it didn't even manage to harm a strand of Cillian's hair.

I can't believe how weak he is! Where did he get the courage to challenge Cillian?

Cillian had deliberately waited for a while, anticipating Emrys's next attack.

However, after throwing a punch, Emrys immediately retreated, expressing his frustration. "You're tough. Now, it's your turn to hit me." Do you think this is a child's fight, where you hit me once and then I'll hit you back once? This is a battle to the death!

Suddenly, Cillian found himself regretting his decision to challenge Emrys. He felt that having such a worthless opponent would only serve to lower his own status.

Three days ago at the restaurant, I should have killed this kid outright.

"Hurry up, let me feel how hard your fist is!"

Emrys seemed completely oblivious to how childish his actions were as he repeatedly urged Cillian to attack.

Cillian was utterly speechless, yet he managed a snigger and said, "You dare challenge me with this level of ability? I doubt you could even withstand half of my strength." After he finished speaking, he casually threw a punch.

If what Emrys had just demonstrated was the full extent of his strength, then Cillian was confident that he only needed to exert fifty percent of his own power to shatter Emrys' bones.

However, disappointment suddenly struck him.

Huh?

Just as Cillian was about to shake his head, he saw Emrys merely stepping back a short distance, showing no signs of injury from the punch.

"You said my attack was weak, but your punch isn't impressive either." Emrys' words successfully infuriated Cillian. A cold glint flashed in his eyes as he said, "Since you've got a death wish, don't blame me for showing no mercy." Upon seeing himself being insulted by a nobody, Cillian felt anger surge up within him. Consequently, he once again mustered his internal energy and threw a punch toward Emrys.

Before his fist landed, the forceful wind it carried had caused

Emrys' clothes to rustle loudly.

This time, Cillian had used seventy percent of his strength.

He assumed he could finally defeat Emrys this time. However, in the next second, his gaze hardened.

Emrys once again astonishingly blocked the colossal fist formed by Cillian's internal energy.

What's happening?

Cillian furrowed his brows slightly.

Do I really need to exert all my strength to deal with this young man? Won't that just reveal that we are evenly matched? It would be embarrassing!

However, if he were to throw three consecutive punches and still fail to defeat Emrys, it would be even more humiliating.

Therefore, after a moment of contemplation, Cillian decided to give his all in one attack.

Boom!

This punch, unrivaled in power, seemed to shake the very fabric of space as it exploded forward with internal energy

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 507-The Temperer This was a powerful attack from a late-phase Manifestor.

Emrys maintained his defensive stance, neither dodging nor retreating, just like the previous two times. He allowed the punch to strike him directly. With a loud bang, Emrys's body suddenly swelled slightly.

This happened because when Cillian's punch landed on him, his internal energy poured out, flooding into Emrys' clothes and causing them to puff up.

After Cillian's internal energy had completely dissipated, Emrys naturally returned to his original state.

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone's pupils constricted.

Was Cillian's attack once again intercepted by Emrys? Moreover, it was an attack unleashed by Cillian at full strength. No wonder this young man named Emrys is favored by Lady Lockwood. Just how strong is his cultivation base really?

It was only now that everyone regained their senses. Despite having watched for quite some time, they still couldn't discern Emrys' level.

Is he stronger than a late-phase Manifestor? But he's still so young. This is unbelievable!

Cillian also harbored the same doubts.

He simply couldn't understand how Emrys had managed to withstand his attack. Thus, with a serious expression, he asked, "What exactly is your cultivation base?" "As for me, I am an early-phase Manifestor." Emrys responded with a smile and released a protective energy shield, exhibiting the aura of an early-phase Manifestor.

For a cultivator to pretend to be a martial artist was not a difficult task.

The reason why Emrys had only been on the defensive and not on the offensive was because he was worried. If he failed to control his strength properly, a single punch could reduce Cillian to dust and reveal the true mastermind behind the scenes.

Therefore, the smartest approach was to remain defensive and not offensive, creating an impression among the people that he was just an early-phase Manifestor.

To be a Manifestor at the age of twenty, he was already the most gifted of all martial artists based on Chanaea's records, his talent even more impressive than that of Larissa.

Thus, it wasn't surprising that he dared to challenge Cillian.

What was supposed to be a shocking event ended up confusing everyone further.

Cillian shook his head and said, "Impossible, if you're only an early-phase Manifestor, how could you possibly withstand my three attacks?" 2/4 Chapter 507 The Temperer 5.47%

The first time Cillian threw a punch, he used about fifty percent of his strength.

The force was roughly equivalent to that of an early-phase Manifestor, yet it didn't harm Emrys in the slightest.

Moreover, his all-out attack had also failed to harm Emrys.

Thus, when the latter claimed to only be an early-phase Manifestor, no one would believe it, Cillian included.

Emrys explained, "It's embarrassing to say, but the truth is, I am a Temperer." A Temperer?

They were a type of Manifestor who chose the path of raw physical power. Their internal energy was not used for attack but was entirely devoted to tempering their physique.

The advantage of such grandmasters was their exceptionally robust physique. It was indeed challenging to breach their defense without surpassing them by several levels.

The drawback was that their attack power was insufficient, and their internal energy was more inclined toward being passive.

In other words, these so-called Temperers were considered inferior among Manifestors.

Emrys is a Temperer?

His voice just now was not deliberately suppressed. On the contrary, he intentionally raised it, so the surrounding crowd watching the battle could also hear and spread the word.

If Emrys was indeed a Temperer, then it wouldn't be surprising that he could withstand Cillian's all-out attack despite being at an early-phase Manifestor.

No wonder he was only on the defensive earlier.

Nevertheless, everyone just felt that it was a shame.

A Tempered was nothing but a despised figure among Manifestors. Only those who fear death would choose this path, and it was certain that they wouldn't go far in the future.

Despite Emrys displaying exceptional talent at such a young age, he unfortunately possessed the ability of a Tempered.

What a waste of such remarkable talent!

Cillian abruptly returned to reality, a mischievous grin appearing on his face. He scornfully remarked, "So, Lady Lockwood's affection is directed towards a timid fool. She certainly has impeccable taste!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 508-The Prodigy Emrys shrugged, expressing helplessness. "I have discussed this issue with my wife. However, she said she would rather fancy a jerk than ever take a liking to you." Cillian's gaze suddenly turned icy, and a surge of murderous intent filled him.

"Hmph, we'll see if I or an extremely cunning and cowardly jerk is tougher!" As Cillian let out a cold huff, the cloth strip that secured his sharp sword snapped instantly. The hilt of the sword flew out from behind him, and Cillian caught it with practiced ease.

Weapons could significantly enhance the combat prowess of martial artists, especially swords of exceptional quality.

When martial artists infused their internal energy into them, the power they unleashed was undoubtedly greater than the force of their own fists and palms.

The sword in Cillian's hand was a treasure of the Russell family. It was only after Harvey had expended a great deal of effort that he managed to find a master swordsmith to forge it.

The blade could withstand the infusion of internal energy from a late-phase Venerable Being expert.

Cillian was the prodigy of the Russell family, and the family's future would eventually rest in his hands. Therefore, without hesitation, Harvey gifted him the cherished heirloom of the family.

The Prodigy With Cillian's current cultivation level, his attack power could be compared to the peak of Manifestor when using this sword.

In the crowd, Brian couldn't wait any longer and shouted, "It should have been brought out a long time ago. Why bother fussing with that kid until now? Cillian, don't waste any more time and finish him off with one slash of the sword!" "Tch! What a foolish fantasy!"

Rys is simply too lazy to make a real effort. If he truly decided to fight, he could wipe out your brother with just a flick of his finger.” The one speaking was Maximus.

Originally, given his status, he wouldn’t have been able to enter Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. However, things were different when Emrys accompanied him.

Not only had he entered, but he had also secured an excellent seat. Even more coincidentally, he ended up sitting not too far from Brian.

Upon hearing Brian’s shout at that moment, he couldn’t help but retort.

Brian turned around, his teeth clenched in anger as he spat out, “Don’t get too smug. Once that Lund guy is dead, just wait and see how I deal with you!” “Tch!” Maximus gave another dismissive response and then proceeded to ignore Brian.

The Prodigy What a joke. Who does he think Rys is? Does he really believe he would fall at the hands of Cillian? Even if he brought his grandfather here, he would have to kneel before Rys.

At that moment, Cillian’s expression was solemn and deadly. The brilliant glow of the sword reflected on his face, intensifying the murderous intent in his eyes, making it even more chilling.

“Extremely cunning and cowardly jerk, are you ready to meet your end?” With a cold shout, Cillian channeled all his internal energy into the body of his sword. The dazzling sword light astonishingly coalesced into a massive ball of light.

Zing!

It was blindingly bright!

Meanwhile, the murderous intent reached its peak, and then, like a long– accumulated deluge, it came crashing down!

Boom!

It looked as if a huge waterfall was pouring down!

The terrifying sword glint arrived in an instant before Emrys, engulfing his figure.

It was impossible for others to discern clearly. It was uncertain what had transpired within the radiant sphere of the sword’s glint.

“Is this the prodigy of the Russell family? Truly impressive!” The Prodigy The people surrounding were all shocked to the core. Their hearts filled with unending horror.

Although the quality of a sword, to some extent, represented its potential power, the same sword, when wielded by different people, would undoubtedly exhibit varying degrees of force.

Upon witnessing this move, everyone present began to question themselves.

Could they, at the advanced stage of their cultivation, have achieved such an impact with just one strike?

It's incredibly challenging!

Cillian's reputation as a prodigy is certainly well-deserved.

On the other hand, the sly and cowardly scoundrel must have been completely shattered by that sword technique!

He really underestimated his opponent!

After hearing this, Blanche's face turned pale and her heart jumped into her throat. She was truly terrified, fearing that Emrys would indeed perish under this sword strike.

However, how could Emrys possibly survive the force of this sword?

Even Blanche thought so, not to mention everyone else. Almost everyone was convinced that there was no chance for Emrys to survive.

If there was one person who still had unwavering faith in Emrys, it would undoubtedly be Maximus. Of course, if we were to include the likes of the White Dragon King and others who were stopped outside the school, then there were indeed a few more.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 509-Temperer Grandmaster In the martial arts hall's center.

The dazzling radiance of the sword's glint finally faded away. However, as a figure stood upright, it caused a violent quake in the onlookers' eyes, as if a sudden explosion had occurred.

Emrys... is still alive!

Not only was he alive, but he was also completely unharmed!

Not only was he unharmed, but astonishingly, he had even caught the tip of Cillian's sword with his fingers!

What on earth?

Have the Temperer grandmasters, who are often looked down upon by martial artists, become this formidable? Could he actually withstand an attack comparable to the peak of Manifestor with just the strength of an early-phase Manifestor and do so effortlessly?

What on earth?

Why bother cultivating martial arts skills, then? I'm going to start training as a Temperer grandmaster now. Let's see who can defeat me then!

This historic moment directly caused countless martial artists, whose willpower was not strong enough, to experience a collapse of their moral integrity. It was as if all the knowledge they had from Temperer Grandmaster absorbed over the past few decades had been thrown away.

This sword, treasured by the Russell family, was nothing more than a sheet of thin paper in Emrys' eyes. If he wished, he could easily break it.

However, Emrys did not do so.

It was too ostentatious.

Therefore, he merely flicked his finger, and with a crisp sound, the hidden strength flowed along the blade, reverberating back to the hilt like an electric current. This caused a sense of numbness to surge through Cillian's palm.

Emrys looked at Cillian with a half smile and asked, "Do you want to continue fighting?" Cillian, the prodigy of the Russell family, suddenly shuddered.

He couldn't accept this outcome!

Should I take a pill?

But what if I still can't break through Emrys' defense even after consuming the pill? What then?

By then, he probably even began to question himself, doubting whether the knowledge of Manifestor he had encountered in the past was accurate.

Who said that within the realm of Manifestor, the Temperer grandmaster was the easiest to bully?

Temperer Grandmaster Despite going against someone who was three minor cultivation stages higher, Cillian couldn't inflict the slightest damage. Moreover, Emrys was only defending, not attacking. How could they fight?

When it came to endurance and stamina, the Temperer grandmaster was the pinnacle among all the Manifestor grandmasters. As long as he continued to wear down his opponents slowly, the rate at which a typical grandmaster would deplete their internal energy was bound to be faster than that of the Temperer grandmaster.

Once the internal energy was depleted, during the recovery gap, the Temperer grandmaster could easily launch a counterattack.

Cillian now understood. It turned out that what Larissa valued was not Emrys' appearance but his endurance.

So, it turns out that the Warrior Goddess favors this particular style.

I give up!

Cillian, too weary to continue the fight, looked coldly at Emrys and said, "Although I'm quite displeased, you've successfully reshaped my understanding of a Temperer grandmaster. So, I admit it. You... are outstanding!" "You admit that I'm exceptional?" Emrys gave a meaningful smile but chose not to delve further into the topic.

Instead, he slowly approached Cillian and asked, "Shall we be friends?" Temperer Grandmaster 47%

Emrys continued, "If one didn't gain fame during one's youth, then one had lived life in vain. After all, I rose to my position by stepping on your shoulders. I should give you the respect you deserve. Let's be friends. I think it's appropriate." The implication of his words was nothing more than to inform others that his challenge to Cillian was solely for the sake of gaining fame.

The most effective way to establish a reputation for oneself was to rise to prominence by surpassing a genius.

"We don't need to be friends, but I must admit, Emrys, you are quite fascinating.

I won't forget you." Cillian glanced deeply at Emrys, then, carrying his sword, he departed from the battlefield.

Emrys remained indifferent.

After Cillian had departed, Emrys lingered for a while in the same spot. With a face filled with triumphant joy, he waved to the surrounding crowd and loudly declared, "Remember my name, the grandmaster of tempering, Emrys!" Such audacity!

I really want to punch him!

Unfortunately, his physique was as resilient as a tortoise's, to the point that even the brilliant Cillian couldn't harm him. Those who were inferior to Cillian could only grit their teeth in frustration. Dealing with Emrys was truly an arduous task!

Temperer Grandmaster 2.47%

A life-and-death game, filled with sensationalism, concluded in a way that no one had anticipated. It ended in a draw.

This was a battle filled with regrets, yet it was undeniably spectacular.

The brilliance lay in the fact that everyone finally witnessed the full extent of Cillian's combat prowess, especially that one sword strike, which left a profound impression.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 510

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 510-Hiring A Teacher Finally, the mysterious young man who had conquered Larissa revealed his true identity. He was not only handsome but also possessed enduring stamina.

These two qualities made him incredibly appealing to girls.

Unfortunately, there was no bloodshed witnessed during the duel. Deep within the human heart, there is a hidden element of violence, especially for martial artists. Thrill-seekers crave life- or-death battles that bring an exhilarating adrenaline rush.

The absence of a bloody conflict in this duel was a regrettable aspect. However, since the duel had already ended, any regrets could only be dispersed with the

crowd.

Outside the martial arts hall, Brian expressed his dissatisfaction, "Cillian, why didn't you continue the fight? That Lund guy is just a Temperer grandmaster.

Why not wear him down? After all, you have so many pills." Cillian scoffed at Brian's remark, "Just a Temperer grandmaster? If he were ordinary, I wouldn't care. But Emrys managed to parry even my strongest sword strike. Do you really think he's just an ordinary Temperer grandmaster? Besides, if I had to rely on pills to defeat someone in the early phase of Manifestor, my reputation as a prodigy would be a joke!" Despite his displeasure, Cillian had his pride. He didn't want to rely on drugs to defeat Emrys; it wouldn't be a satisfying if one didn't gain fame during one's youth, then one had lived life in vain!

Wasn't Cillian himself just such a person?

1/3 14:33 Fri, 16 Ped Chapter 510 Hiring A Teacher So even if Cillian couldn't become friends with Emrys, he would never forget this name in his lifetime.

Brian, filled with resentment, said, "It's infuriating, especially when I recall Maximus's arrogant expression. I wish I could teach him a lesson!" Maximus had mocked Brian, saying, "I told you. Rys won't die. Not only will he not die, but he hasn't even exerted one percent of his strength." Brian's anger grew, leading to another heated exchange between the two.

Nearby people heard their argument but didn't take it seriously, assuming it was just dissatisfaction being expressed.

Cillian's face turned cold when he heard Brian's words. He sternly warned, "Let this matter end here. If you dare to stir up trouble again, I'll break your legs!" Brian lowered his head. In his eyes, his elder brother's authority was even more terrifying than his father's.

Meanwhile, at another exit of the martial arts hall, countless individuals cast complex glances toward Emrys. That day, this young man completely revolutionized their understanding of a Temperer grandmaster. They were amazed to see that a Temperer grandmaster could be trained to such a level of toughness.

Many looked at Emrys with admiration. His appearance had paved a new path for them. They could now confidently tell their elders, "Look, even a Temperer grandmaster can be this powerful. I want to follow the path of a Temperer grandmaster." 4.33 Chapter 510 Hiring A Teacher Moreover, the title "grandmaster" implied that a Temperer grandmaster was a formidable existence, surpassing any martial artist below the Manifestor level.

As Emrys enjoyed the attention of those around him, Vaughn approached him with a beaming smile. Vaughn's cheerful demeanor contrasted with the sullen Darrell standing behind him.

"Mr. Lund, I have a suggestion. Could you please consider it?" Vaughn said with a smile.

"Please go ahead, Chancellor Diaz." "I would like to offer you a teaching position at our school." "Teaching? You want to hire me as a teacher?" Emrys was surprised for a moment.

Vaughn nodded. "Yes, that's correct. We would like to invite you to teach at our Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, which is renowned as the talent cultivation facility of the Martial Arts Alliance. We aim to develop a wide range of skills, and currently, we lack expertise in the path of a Temperer grandmaster." Emrys couldn't help but chuckle and asked,

“Don’t you all often refer to the Temperer grandmaster as the coward grandmaster? Why would you be willing to allocate resources for such a course?”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 511-Approval Of Hazel “Hey, what is Mr. Lund talking about? Each type of grandmaster, whether it’s a regular Manifestor or a Temperer, has its own strengths. There’s no such thing as a hierarchy of contempt. It doesn’t exist.” “Really? I find that hard to believe!” Emrys shook his head and added, “I’m afraid that the parents of the students might think I’m leading their children astray. They might come after me with a large cleaver, chasing me from east. to west. Wouldn’t that be asking for trouble?”

“Impossible! An ordinary person couldn’t possibly harm you... Ahem, in the past, people held prejudices against Temperer grandmasters. But the skills you, Mr.

Lund, have demonstrated today will surely give everyone a new understanding of Temperer grandmasters. Moreover, I believe that the path you’ve taken should be quite popular among students, especially those who do not like to compete aggressively. It gives them a solid sense of security.” Vaughn said this out loud, but inwardly, he snorted. If he were to encounter a class S wanted criminal in the future, he would let this group take the lead. After all, they were thick-skinned and tough.

Emrys responded, “I need to give this some serious thought.” Darrell immediately wore a solemn expression and said, “What is there to consider? Vice-Chancellor Diaz, we absolutely cannot offer such a course. It’s irresponsible for the students. Everyone wants to become a hero, not become cowardly shields.” “Shut up!” Vaughn said to him.

“Vice-Chancellor Diaz, Vice-Chancellor Diaz, I truly wished to pry open your mouth and feed you a mouthful of aged phlegm.” Emrys looked at Darrell with a meaningful gaze, then shifted his attention back to Vaughn, laughing as he said, “I think there’s merit in what Mr. Holt said. If given the chance to be a hero, who would willingly choose to be a coward?” “What a load of nonsense!” Vaughn said coldly, “Everyone has their own aspirations. Personal views cannot represent the thoughts of the masses. Besides, Mr. Lund, with such great talent, aren’t you also a Temperer grandmaster?” Emrys spread his hands. “That was because I was naive in the past. Now that I’m set in my ways, it’s too late for regrets.” Vaughn said, “I just wanted Mr. Lund to give it a try. Who knows if some people might actually enjoy this path?” This was a golden opportunity to cultivate excellent shields for the Martial Arts Alliance, and he certainly wouldn’t let it slip away easily.

What?

Refuse to learn?

Those who are at the bottom of the class, either strive to become a Temperer grandmaster or get out of Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy. It's up to them whether they want to learn or not!

"Chancellor Diaz, you make a valid point," he said, "but there is still a very important issue at hand." "What's the issue?" "You decide to hire me as a teacher, but does Ms. Mapleton agree to it?" "Hehe..." Vaughn let out two meaningful laughs, then confidently stated, "I am the vice—chancellor of the school, so I certainly have the authority to hire a teacher." "Is that so?" A playful smile appeared on Emrys' face as he suggested, "I think it would be best if you gave Ms. Mapleton a call." "There's no need for that!" Emrys shook his head. "That won't do: Without Ms. Mapleton's approval, I don't feel secure." A wave of displeasure suddenly washed over Vaughn.

What's happening with this young man? Wasn't he quite sensible before? Why do the words he's saying today make me feel so uncomfortable?

Emrys expressed that he felt insecure without Hazel's approval. Wasn't he essentially implying that Vaughn couldn't provide him with enough sense of security?

What's wrong? Does he look down on me as the vice—chancellor?

Vaughn, of course, was not pleased, but he couldn't show it too obviously. He said, "Since you want to seek Hazel... Ms. Mapleton's approval, I'll call her right now to ask." And so, in Emrys' presence, Vaughn dialed Hazel's office number.

The person who answered the phone was her assistant, who informed Vaughn that Hazel was not in the office.

Left with no other option, Vaughn dialed Hazel's private number. This time, Hazel herself answered the call. However, after Vaughn explained the situation to her... There was a moment of silence on the other end.

"Let him go to h*ll!" After a brief pause, Hazel suddenly uttered this statement, coldly, and then abruptly hung up.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 513-A Feast They had always assumed that Emrys was a friar, just like his master Athos.

They realized they had been mistaken until today.

"Look, it's that young man. He's the one who belongs to Larissa. He's the Temperer grandmaster who fought Cillian to a draw!" A portion of those who had sneaked into the school to watch the fight pointed at the young man slowly approaching from the distance, speaking with unparalleled excitement.

Suddenly, everyone turned their fervent gazes toward Emrys.

At such a young age, he was able to match the prodigy of the Russell family in battle. Regardless of how they looked down upon the Temperer grandmaster, they held genuine admiration for Emrys.

The silver hair on Samuel's head quivered slightly as he strode forward, saying, "Mr. Lund, knowing that you're still alive, I am truly overjoyed." He had already heard the outcome, but the moment he saw Emrys walk out alive, he still found it hard to believe.

My intuition was indeed correct. Mr. Lund is truly extraordinary.

Emrys glanced at him, thinking to himself. Of course, you're pleased. As long as I'm alive, all you have to do is keep up appearances, and everyone would assume that I have a good relationship with your Langford family, wouldn't they?

Feast My good relationship with your Langford family implies that Larissa also has a good relationship with your Langford family, doesn't it?

When Larissa has a good relationship with your Langford family, doesn't that imply that your Langford family has established a connection with Hazel?

Having connected with Hazel, wouldn't that mean... no more getting stuck in an endless cycle?

Emrys couldn't be bothered to expose the old man's intentions. He responded indifferently, "I appreciate your dedication, having you wait outside the school gate for such a long time." With a hearty laugh, Samuel said, "Not at all. As long as we can await good news from Mr. Lund, no matter how long it takes, it will be worth the wait." Seeing Emrys remain silent, Samuel asked warmly once again, "Mr. Lund, what are your plans next? Would you like to come back with us to the Langford's residence? I can host a feast in your honor." Emrys looked at him intently, a meaningful smile playing at the corners of his mouth. He said, "Of course, we should throw a feast 'to celebrate. And the grander, the better. Ideally, it should last for three days and three nights!" Last for three days and three nights?

Taken aback, a hint of hesitation flashed across Samuel's face.

Emrys chuckled and said, "Don't worry. Cillian and I had a A Feast relationship where we fought before we got to know each other. Although we didn't end up as friends, we did manage to turn conflict into harmony." What Samuel was worried about was whether such a high-profile banquet would upset the Russell family, making them think that they were flaunting their power.

Upon hearing Emrys' words, Samuel immediately felt much more at ease.

D Furthermore, he wished nothing more than to display it for three days and nights, ideally for all to see, so that every family in the capital would know that their Langford family shared a profound friendship with Emrys.

Overjoyed, Samuel nodded in agreement, saying, "All right, then. We'll do as Mr.

Lund suggests. Let's have it last for three days and three nights!" And so, it happened.

A grand feast was held at the Langford family's residence, with the courtyard doors wide open. Anyone who attended was welcome to sit down and dine. It was as ostentatious as it could possibly be.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Hazel, upon learning about this matter, was seething with anger, gritting her teeth in frustration.

In the meantime, an imposing force, not to be underestimated, surged fiercely in the dim corners of Jipsdale, eventually reaching the majestic courtyard of the Langford residence.

A Feast The courtyard of the Langford residence.

On the second day of the celebration, the place was filled with people, bustling with extraordinary liveliness.

Among the crowd, there were those who came to offer their sincere congratulations, those who were there solely to enjoy the spectacle, and a portion who, while participating in the feast, envied the Langford family's fortunate association with such a distinguished figure.

There were various types of individuals, and humans were intricate beings.

His arrival shattered everything.

It was a middle-aged man with an impassive face, his demeanor rigid, his eyes devoid of light. The servants of the Langford family didn't recognize him, assuming that he was just like any other guest attending the banquet.

"Welcome..." The Langford family's servants began to speak out of habit, but in the next moment, they were abruptly interrupted by the cold shout of the middle-aged man, "Leave!" Following that, an overwhelmingly powerful aura, reminiscent of the stillness before a storm, completely enveloped the entire courtyard of the Langford residence.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 514-Venerable One A disturbance occurred, causing everyone to be taken aback. They were then filled with a sense of suppression,

panic, and astonishment. The man responsible for this disturbance emitted an aura that belonged to a distinguished figure. It was unclear if he was from the Russell family. However, this encounter caused everyone to lose their appetite and scatter like startled birds.

Those who had previously envied the Langford family now reveled in their misfortune. Arrogance always leads to consequences, and Emrys had been too ostentatious. The Langford family had thrown him a three-day feast, which was considered madness. It was no wonder that jealousy had arisen.

Since the opponent was a venerable figure, only Samuel from the entire Langford family could handle the situation. Therefore, when he sensed the opponent's aura, he immediately arrived at the scene. Samuel looked gravely at the middle-aged man and asked, "Who are you?" However, the middle-aged man did not respond. Instead, he directed his icy gaze towards Emrys, who was standing next to Samuel.

"Die!" the man shouted.

Without wasting any more words, the middle-aged man was there solely to carry out his mission, which was to kill Emrys.

He transformed into a ruthless killing machine, his gaze filled with a chilling glint of cold light. With the terrifying inner strength of a respected figure, he struck right between Emrys' Venerable One eyebrows.

He comes for Mr. Lund! Suddenly, Samuel's brows furrowed deeply, and he swiftly erected a sturdy defensive barrier in front of him to fend off the middle-aged man's attack.

At this point, the Langford family is essentially tied to Mr. Lund, so Mr. Lund can't die!

Samuel dared not be careless, but unfortunately, his defense seemed fragile in the face of the middle-aged man's attack. The defensive barrier shattered like a mirror, and the attack seemed about to land on Samuel's body. However, at that moment, Emrys swiftly stretched out a large hand and shattered the attack with a snap.

Emrys flicked his hand and let out a cold chuckle. "So, you've finally arrived?" Witnessing this scene, the surrounding crowd couldn't help but have their pupils contract. Although Samuel had partially deflected the middle-aged man's attack, the remaining power was still astonishing. Yet, Emrys effortlessly crushed it.

Indeed, Emrys was a Temperer grandmaster and quite tough.

Concern appeared on Samuel's face. Just as he was about to say something, he heard Emrys confidently say, "It's okay. I can handle it. You all should step back!" Before he could say anything, Teagan had already disappeared. Samuel furrowed his brows and

cautioned, "Mr. Lund, the opponent is a Venerable Being." venerable One "I know," Emrys responded calmly, as if he had anticipated the other party's arrival. This left Samuel even more startled, filled. with doubt and suspicion.

Emrys may have been ostentatious and flamboyant, but he didn't seem like someone without a brain. Facing a Venerable One, Emrys, an early-phase Manifestor, seemsconfident of success, which isquite unusual. Could it be that Mr. Lund still has some hidden tactics up his sleeve?

Samuel was not sure.

All he could do was hope for a miracle to happen.

At that moment, the middle-aged man sitting across from Emrys didn't show much change in his expression upon witnessing Emrys catch his attack barehanded. However, his eyes grew slightly colder, and his murderous intent remained as intense as ever.

"Die!" The middle-aged man swiftly moved forward, launching another powerful attack. With each step he took, the bluestone floor cracked, leaving behind a chaotic scene.

Emrys was preparing to apprehend him.

Suddenly, a pleasant breeze swept through, and a graceful figure appeared in front of Emrys.

It was Hazel.

"Leave!" Hazel shouted.

Although her strength was inferior to that of the middle-aged man facing her, upon seeing Hazel's face clearly, the man surprisingly halted his attack, standing frozen in place for a moment.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 515-Aurelia Mapleton There appeared to be a moment of hesitation.

Eventually, he gave Hazel a profound, meaningful look before turning around and walking away.

The courtyard of the Langford residence fell into a momentary silence.

No one had anticipated that Hazel, the chancellor of Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, would arrive at this moment.

This seemed to confirm something for everyone present—that this young man named Emrys was indeed Larissa’s partner. The

rumors were accurate.

Otherwise, there would be no reason for Hazel to save him at all.

The reason the middle-aged man had just left was likely due to his apprehension towards Hazel’s identity. After all, her father, Pascal, was the guardian of Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters, not someone to be provoked.

The entire Langford family was overjoyed.

This was not just about Emrys being saved, but also a declaration to the world.

Their Langford family had risen to align with the prestigious Mapleton family.

It was undoubtedly good news!

However, Emrys emotions were somewhat complicated.

Aurelia Mapleton Hazel refused to tell the truth when asked. After much difficulty, a trap was set to lure the hidden person out, but she came out and caused a disturbance.

If it weren’t for the fact that she bore him no ill will, Emrys really wanted to use a bit of force on her to teach her a lesson..

Smack!

After Hazel had dismissed the middle-aged man, she turned around and slapped Emrys across the face.

Emrys However, this time, Emrys did not let her have her way.

Last time in Hazel’s office, there were no bystanders present, so Emrys had given her some leeway. But now, with so many people watching, Emrys also had his pride to consider.

“Let go!” A flame of anger simmered in Hazel’s eyes as she spoke coldly.

Emrys, with a hint of frustration on his face, reluctantly released her smooth and soft wrist.

Hazel spoke with a tone of frustration; as if she was disappointed that someone wasn’t living up to their potential. “You want answers, don’t you? I’ll take you to find them right

now. Since you're so determined to die, I'll make sure you die with a clear understanding. Come with me!" The Mapleton family cemetery.

Aurelia Mapleton 8.46%

The tombstones, all belonging to the deceased members of the Mapleton family, were arranged in an orderly manner.

Only those of direct lineage could be buried in this cemetery. The branch families, those who had spread out and multiplied, unless they had made significant contributions, were not considered worthy of being laid to rest here.

Among them was a tombstone, with the epitaph inscribed, Initially pursued literature, yet failed to succeed in three years; later turned to martial arts, but due to a slip of the sword handle, accidentally severed a little finger; subsequently studied medicine, achieved some success, and composed a good prescription. Upon taking it, he passed away.

Upon seeing this, Emrys burst into laughter. He thought to himself that this ancestor of the Mapleton family was indeed a talent. The fact that he could concoct a medicine that ended up killing him was truly something worth remembering.

He simply didn't understand the purpose behind Hazel bringing him here.

Hazel remained silent, striding ahead without uttering a word. She didn't bother checking if Emrys was following, leaving only her graceful silhouette behind.

Hazel walked on until she reached the gravestone with the smoothest stone surface. Only then did she stop, staring blankly at the tombstone.

Compared to the other tombstones, this stone grave was clearly the newest, likely no more than twenty to thirty years old.

Aurelia Mapleton D The tombstone bore several large characters: Here lies Aurelia Mapleton, our beloved daughter.

At this moment, Emrys seemed to realize something. The amusement he had previously felt due to the peculiar tombstone. inscription was now replaced by tension and unease.

He hoped that his suspicions would not come true.

However, the ominous premonition in his heart was growing stronger and stronger, nearly suffocating him with its intensity.

Hazel gazed at the tombstone with a complex expression in her eyes. She didn't turn to face Emrys, and in a gentle tone, she said, "Aurelia was both my sister and your mother." What?

Although her words seemed light and casual, they hit Emrys like a sudden shock, piercing his mind.

My own mother. Has she really passed away?

It can't be true!

This can't possibly be true!

Emrys shook his head, his face instantly turning pale as a ghost.

His emotions began to fluctuate intensely.

Hazel must be playing a joke on him!

"Are you feeling heartbroken?" 4/5 ILU Chapter 515 Aurelia Mapleton Hazel let out a cold laugh. Only then did she turn to face Emrys. Seeing his stunned expression, she laughed even more mockingly. "Do you know who murdered my sister?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 516=-He Is The Murderer Hazel paused, her face filled with mockery as she stared at Emrys.

Emrys remained silent, his fists clenched tightly. His nails, though not sharp, dug into his palms, leaving crescent-shaped wounds that oozed blood.

He couldn't believe that his mother was already dead. Even more unimaginable was the fact that his mother had been murdered.

That d*mned murderer!

A surge of murderous intent coursed through Emrys.

Fury! Waves of anger washed over him.

A flicker of surprise flashed in Hazel's eyes, but it did not diminish the hatred she felt. She continued, "So you do feel anger and hatred towards the murderer.

Don't you think the Mapleton family feels the same? My father loved my sister the most. He adored her so much that I even felt jealous. Can you imagine how devastated he was when he learned of my sister's death? He wished for nothing more than to tear the

murderer apart!” Shivers ran through Emrys’ body. His face twisted into a grimace as he shouted, “Who is the murderer that killed my mother? That’s all you need to tell me!” “Want to know?” Hazel looked at him with an increasingly sarcastic expression.

“Spit it out!” 14:35 Fri, 16 Feb 1 Chapter 516 He Is The Murderer 회로수 46%

The murderous intent within Emrys soared to new heights. The entire Mapleton family cemetery seemed to resonate as if his anger had stirred the souls of the deceased ancestors.

However, Hazel’s next words instantly pushed Emrys over the edge.

“The murderer of my sister is none other than your father!” Emrys was struck dumb by shock. The hatred and murderous intent that had built up within him instantly transformed into shock and disbelief.

J My father is the murderer who killed Mother? Why on earth would he do that?

It was as if Hazel could read his thoughts, and with a scoff, she said, “You want to know the reason? So do we. That d*mned man disappeared after killing my sister. At that time, you were just a newborn, and my father struggled to accept the fact that his daughter had passed away. The culprit was nowhere to be found. Father felt nothing but disgust when he looked at you because that man’s blood ran through your veins. He originally planned to kill you, but I secretly took you away before he could lay a hand on you because I couldn’t bear to see a young baby who hadn’t even learned how to crawl die. Coincidentally, It encountered a priest on the way and handed you over to him. However, my father suddenly discovered that you were still alive a few years later. I don’t know how he found out.” Hazel paused and didn’t continue, for there was no need to. The answer was crystal clear.

Chapter 516 He Is The Murderer After handing Emrys over to the priest, Hazel returned and informed Pascal that she had killed Emrys. However, five years later, Pascal unexpectedly discovered that Emrys was still alive and living in an orphanage in Jadeborough.

Due to his identity, Pascal couldn’t simply show up there. Therefore, he covertly pressured Gerald of the Chalker family, urging him to set a massive fire to ensure Emrys perished in the orphanage.

Initially, Pascal had sent experts, but they found that a mysterious formation had been placed around the orphanage by friars. Any Manifestors and martial artists above that level couldn’t use their internal energy once they approached the area.

Meanwhile, every martial artist below the Manifestor level who went to the orphanage vanished.

Desperate, Pascal had no choice but to turn to Gerald, resulting in the dramatic spectacle of the orphanage being set on fire.

Pascal had assumed that Emrys had died in the fire. Yet, years later, Emrys reappeared in Jipsdale, and in a very flamboyant manner.

Naturally, this caught Pascal's attention once again.

That was the reason for Hazel's reluctance to reveal the truth. She knew that her father was the murderer.

Emrys was overwhelmed by a sense of desolation. He couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh as he expressed, "So, it is expected of a dutiful son to shoulder his father's debts, is that it? Even 3/4 14:35 FM, 16 Feb Chapter 516 He Is The Murderer though I carry that man's blood in my veins, I'm also his grandson! How could he ever bring himself to harm me?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 517-Backstory "Grandson?" Hazel let out a bitter laugh. "My father always despised that wretched man.

When my sister was pregnant with you, she used the excuse of training to leave home and secretly give birth to you. At that time, Father had no knowledge of it, and Aurelia only confided in me. So, in my father's eyes, you were an illegitimate child. He didn't consider you his grandson." As Hazel spoke, her expression grew increasingly cynical.

"Is this the answer you were seeking? Are you happy now?"

Are you happy now?

Hazel's words pierced Emrys' heart like a sharp sword.

The truth that I had tirelessly sought turned out to be brutally harsh.

Emrys felt a profound sadness, as if a stone was lodged in his chest, suffocating his breath.

He didn't know what he should do.

His father had killed his mother, and now his grandfather wanted him to pay for his father's actions.

What a twisted relationship it was.

Emrys had never even imagined that the truth would be this devastating.

Backstory ɹ “May I have a few minutes alone with my mother, Aunt Hazel?” Emrys pleaded, his eyes filled with desperation.

The way he addressed her sent a shudder through Hazel’s body.

She didn’t speak, nor did she nod or shake her head. She simply turned around silently and walked away, standing dazed at the entrance of the cemetery.

The same melancholy that Emrys felt overwhelmed her too.

Aurelia had only confided in Hazel about her pregnancy in the past, keeping it a secret from the rest of the Mapleton family.

Hazel could still hear the pride in Aurelia’s voice when she spoke about it, as if bringing a life into the world was the most admirable achievement of her life.

Out of consideration, Hazel had helped her keep the secret.

However, who could have predicted that the events that unfolded later would bring such profound sorrow to her and her father?

That man is the source of all our pain and hatred. He deserves to die!

“Where is that scoundrel, Hazel?” Lost in the pain of the past, Hazel suddenly heard a raspy voice coming from a distance.

She spotted a man with a head full of white hair, his face marked by the passage of time, approaching with a dark expression.

Backstory It was Pascal, the guardian at Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance. Headquarters, and Hazel’s father.

Pascal was only in his sixties, but he looked like an octogenarian who had endured a lifetime of trials and tribulations.

His hair had turned white overnight upon hearing of his daughter’s death.

It was evident just how tormented he felt.

“Dad.” Hazel’s expression turned hesitant as Pascal approached.

“D*mn it!” Pascal had noticed Emrys in the cemetery and roared in fury, “What right does that bastard have to set foot in the Mapleton family’s cemetery? What right does he have to kneel before Aurelia’s grave?” 46%

D Pascal's features contorted into a ferocious mask. He was ready to storm in and kill Emrys.

Hazel quickly intervened, pleading, "Dad, the one who deserves to die is that man, not Emrys. Emrys is innocent!" "Innocent?" Pascal snorted coldly. "How is he innocent? As long as that man's blood runs through his veins, he is not innocent! I want him dead and to apologize to Aurelia face-to-face!" Backstory Hazel urgently said, "You're right. He is that man's offspring, but he is also your grandson-" "Shut up! I don't have a grandson like him! He's a bastard and doesn't deserve to live in this world!" "Dad!" have Hazel dropped to her knees before Pascal with a thud, tears streaming down her face as she asked, "So many years passed, so why can't you let it go?" "Get up!" "No! If you are determined to kill Emrys today, then I will kneel here until my death. You might as well take my life too!" Tears flowed continuously from Hazel's eyes.

When Emrys was just a baby, she understood that no matter how much she begged, her father would never permit him to remain in the Mapleton family, so she clandestinely entrusted him to a priest.

She was unaware of the priest's destination with Emrys.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 518-It Is Also Your Fault When she heard about Emrys again, it was in the news of the devastating fire at the orphanage in Jadeborough. By the time Hazel wanted to plead for Emrys' life, it was already too late.

She had suffered and blamed herself for it because Emrys was her sister's child.

However, Hazel was determined to prevent the tragedy of the past from repeating itself.

As she knelt on the ground and declared that she would die if Emrys were to die, Pascal became furious and yelled, "You ungrateful creature! Have you

forgotten how Aurelia died?" "I haven't forgotten, not for a single day have I forgotten—" "Then move! Don't stop me from killing that b*stard!" Pascal pushed Hazel away, ready to storm into the cemetery with murderous intent. However, just then, he heard a mournful scream from Hazel. "If you want Aurelia to turn over in her grave, then go ahead and kill him! Do you really think she'll be happy if you kill Emrys? No, she won't be! She'll only hate you and consider you unworthy of being her father!" Pascal's steps halted. He abruptly turned around and slapped Hazel across the face. "What nonsense are you saying? How am I unworthy of being her father when I loved her so deeply?" he howled.

A vivid handprint quickly appeared on Hazel's cheek.

It is Also Your Fault J Yet, she held her head high as tears continued to fall. “Do you know why she used the excuse of going on a training trip to secretly give birth to her child? Do you know why she didn’t tell you about her pregnancy? It was all because of you! You forced her to break up with the person she loved!” she shouted.

“That was because I loved her and didn’t want her to get hurt. I knew at first glance that the man she loved was unreliable, and reality proved me right. That d*mned monster dared to kill my Aurelia-” “I know! I know that you did it out of love for her, but would she have died if she hadn’t sneaked out without your knowledge? Tell me!” Hazel demanded.

Pascal suddenly shuddered.

That man is undoubtedly the one who bears the greatest sin, but if Aurelia hadn’t gone out on her own to give birth and had stayed in the Mapleton residence instead, we, as her family, would have done everything in our power to protect her. That man would never have had the opportunity to hurt her!

Pascal had, of course, considered that before.

However, he was unwilling to face it.

Hazel had never dared to bring it up in the past because Pascal was already filled with self-reproach, and she didn’t want to torment him further.

She only said it out of desperation.

It Is Also Your Fault A pang of sorrow also struck Hazel’s heart at the sight of her father’s face contorting in pain. However, she had no choice but to continue, “Dad, do you know how happy Aurelia was when she first told me about her pregnancy? She said it was the happiest and proudest moment of her life. She also told me more than once how much she wished to share the happy news with you, but she was scared that you might object. That’s why she kept it a secret. You cared deeply for your daughter, but don’t you think she also loved her child deeply? Do you truly believe that she would be happy to see you kill her child? No, she would only be saddened and hate you more. This is a simple truth, but why can’t you understand that? Even if your hatred runs deep, the fire from fifteen years ago should have extinguished it. Can you just pretend that the child had died in that fire?” Hazel pleaded earnestly. Her tears had long since soaked her clothes.

Pascal ran his fingers through his silver hair as an overwhelming surge of pain and self-reproach flooded him, leaving him speechless for a long time.

After a while, his hoarse voice sounded again. “Get up, Hazel.” However, Hazel remained unmoved.

At that moment, Emrys knelt before Aurelia's tombstone in the cemetery. He remained silent for an extended period, unaffected by Karina's voice echoing in his mind.

"Calling for Rys! Calling for Rys! I couldn't locate Ms. Mystique, but I unexpectedly came across a grand tomb. The temptation to explore such caves and tunnels was irresistible, so I will catch up with you later!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 519-Want To Be With Her It was an inappropriate remark to make during such a somber moment.

46 Karina was unaware of Emrys's current situation; all she remembered was that Emrys had asked her to send him a message once she found Mystique.

However, despite the passage of a long time, Karina still hadn't found Mystique.

She reported this to Emrys via Telepathic Formation to reassure him.

Emrys remained indifferent to everything.

He simply knelt quietly in front of his mother's grave until nightfall.

At the entrance of the cemetery, Pascal glanced at Emrys with a conflicted expression and left alone after a sigh.

Hazel had also been kneeling for most of the day, causing her legs to go numb.

Her knees were red and swollen as she struggled to stand.

However, she believed it was worth it." Although Pascal didn't say anything, his departure indicated that he wouldn't consider harming Emrys for the time being.

Hazel slowed her movements, waiting for the numbness in her legs to subside before walking into the cemetery. She approached Emrys and said, "Emrys, your mother knows your thoughts and Want To Be With Her J feelings by now, so you can stand up." Emrys remained silent.

Hazel looked at him, feeling a pang of heartache.

Honestly, the pain this child feels is no less than the rest of us. His life has been a series of upheavals from a young age, constantly moving from place to place and enduring numerous hardships. After five years in the orphanage, a massive fire once again disrupted his life. He painstakingly searches for the truth, only to discover that his

father is his mother's murderer, and his own grandfather is the one trying to harm him. Who feels more pain. than Emrys? He, too, is a child of misfortune!

"Stand up, Emrys!" Hazel's tone became stern. She didn't want Emrys to kneel any longer.

When Emrys still didn't move, Hazel reached out to grab his arm, only to find that his body was as immovable as if it had been made of reinforced concrete.

Angrily, Hazel questioned, "Do you think your mother would be happy to see you like this?" "Aunt Hazel..." Emrys finally spoke, "I'm fine. I just want to spend more time with my mother. I won't do anything rash, so don't worry." Hazel's expression momentarily faltered.

Want To Be With Her 1 46%!

After waiting a while longer, she patted Emrys' shoulder and let out a deep sigh before saying, "Take it easy, and let go of the past." After saying that, Hazel turned around and walked towards the cemetery's entrance, instructing the guard on duty, "Keep a close eye on him. Report to me immediately if anything happens." "Will do, Ms. Mapleton." Hazel left the cemetery. The next morning, she returned and was surprised to find Emrys still kneeling in the same spot. Her eyebrows furrowed at the sight.

However, she didn't disturb him.

She knew Emrys needed peace and quiet.

Therefore, Hazel simply instructed the guard to deliver meals to Emrys punctually every day.

Hazel had actually prepared the meals herself.

However, by evening, Emrys still hadn't taken a single bite. He also didn't respond when spoken to.

Hazel was truly frustrated with his stubbornness.

He probably inherited it from Aurelia.

Regardless of whether Emrys ate or not, Hazel would continue to prepare meals every day and place them beside Emrys. She knew that Emrys would eat once he became hungry, as no amount of willpower could ever triumph over the sensation of hunger.

Want To Be With Her No one had ever heard of someone starving to death, excluding those who couldn't afford to eat, of course.

It was already the fourth day.

Dark clouds covered the sky, as if the entire world had descended into darkness. A torrential downpour began, cascading relentlessly. Tree branches in the cemetery swayed wildly, buffeted by the raging wind.

Only Emrys remained motionless like a statue.

“Emrys!” A voice that he recognized immediately echoed through the pouring rain.

Larissa’s graceful form emerged, slowly making her way towards him. She held up an umbrella and spoke, “I’ll stay with you.” Larissa stood resolute by his side, her eyes filled with an intense sorrow.

Having already been informed by Hazel, she had hurriedly made her way to Jipsdale.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 520-What Is His Name Witnessing Emrys in such a distressed state deeply saddened her.

Emrys had always been a cheerful individual, to the point where he could be considered mischievous. However, his personality was far from off-putting; on the contrary, it possessed a unique charm.

Although he may appear roguish, he was not inherently wicked.

Whenever Emrys was with the sisters, he always wore a playful demeanor, finding creative ways to uplift their spirits.

But in that moment, his silence was uncharacteristic. Emrys must be feeling upset, isn’t he?

Larissa, too, was heartbroken, but instead of engaging in small talk with Emrys, she simply stayed by his side in silence.

If Emrys chose to remain seated, she would stay there with him. If he decided not to eat or drink, she was willing to accompany him.

Yet, the rain seemed indifferent to his mood; it continued to pour harder.

The wind, too, mirrored this indifference, growing wilder with each gust.

Larissa’s umbrella couldn’t withstand the raging storm, so she casually discarded it. Without summoning a protective shield, she allowed the fierce wind and torrential rain to pummel her.

What Is His Name 46%

Her clothes became soaked, clinging to her delicate figure.

Amidst the thunderstorm, the graceful contours of her figure became evident.

Unfazed by the rain, Larissa knelt and sat on the wet ground, embracing her knees and resting her head against Emrys' arm.

The rainwater struck her flawless, beautiful face, splashing into her eyes, and then slowly trickling down from her gaze.

After an unknown amount of time, a surge of warmth suddenly dispelled the chill within Larissa's body.

When she opened her eyes, the rain had ceased.

Emrys' comforting smile greeted her as the first sight. "Thank you, Issa." The sky after the rain displayed a unique beauty—a vivid, clear blue. The sunlight transformed into a warm embrace.

Larissa puffed up her cheeks slightly, a mixture of annoyance, resentment, and joy playing across her face. Then, she lightly reprimanded him, "You jerk, if you ever think about making me worry again, I swear I'll bite you to death!" Basking in the warm light, her two tiny, crystal-clear white canine teeth sparkled brilliantly.

Emrys scooped her up around her waist, giving a gentle pat to her protruding lower back, and said, "Silly, didn't I tell you there's nothing wrong with me? I just wanted to spend more time with What Is His Name 46%

my mom, that's all." An Emyrean Lord would not succumb to depression so easily.

Refusing to show any weakness, Larissa fiercely pinched Emrys, glaring at him as she exclaimed, "You're the silly one!" Emrys chuckled, turning to face his mother's gravestone. He said, "Mom, look, your future daughter-in-law is quite a handful, isn't she? But you would definitely like her, wouldn't you?" Under normal circumstances, Larissa would have fired back, labeling him a shameless jerk for assuming she would be his future wife.

However, in that moment, she remained silent.

Instead, she buried her face, now tinged with a blush, into Emrys' chest.

Larissa's bashfulness possessed a truly unique charm.

As they walked towards the entrance of the cemetery, they spotted Hazel approaching with food in her hands.

Realizing that Emrys had finally come to his senses, she let out a deep sigh of relief before casting a knowing glance at the bashfully blushing Larissa in his arms. Hazel narrowed her eyes, sensing that something must have happened between them.

Emrys spoke up. "Aunt Hazel, I sincerely apologize for causing you to worry these past few days." What Is His Name "So you're finally aware that I'm worried about you, huh, you stubborn mule!" Hazel shot him a disdainful glance.

After taking a moment to reflect, Emrys asked, "Aunt Hazel, could you please inform me of the man's name?" Hazel's expression momentarily faltered.

Of course, she knew exactly who he was referring to.

Mixed emotions overwhelmed her for a brief moment. What purpose would it serve if I were to disclose the man's identity? Whether he used his real name or an alias remains unknown. Furthermore, the Mapleton family has been investigating this matter for quite some time now, yet they have not achieved any fruitful results. What makes him so confident that he could locate the man?

Even if he were to find him, what could he possibly do? Confront his father and ruin him?

Hazel would prefer the Mapletons to continue their search without involving Emrys once again. After all, it was an old score. that the previous generation had to settle amongst themselves.

Noticing her hesitation, Emrys flashed a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, Aunt Hazel. I'm not as fragile as you may think. Just tell me his name." Hazel stared at him intently for a moment before letting out a sigh, and reluctantly uttered the name that would evoke his absolute disgust. "His name is Stein Mikkelsen." "Stein Mikkelsen!" Emrys quietly noted, the name leaving a lasting impression on his thoughts.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 512-Team Vaughn Vaughn was immediately stunned.

With curiosity, Emrys asked, "So, what did Ms. Mapleton say?" "Um..." Vaughn put his phone back into his pocket, his face showing a complex expression as he looked at Emrys. He asked, "Mr. Lund, have you somehow offended Ms. Mapleton?" During their last meeting in the chancellor's office, he had noticed tension between the two.

But back then, it wasn't that serious.

However, from the tone of Hazel's voice over the phone just now, it was clear that they had already had a falling out.

Vaughn was utterly bewildered. He couldn't figure out how Emrys had infuriated Hazel to such an extent.

Emrys sighed and said, "Ah, it's really difficult for me when Ms. Mapleton treats me this way. But I truly am innocent. I just don't understand what I did to upset her." With a cold laugh, Darrell reveled in schadenfreude, saying, "If you hadn't done something outrageous, given Ms. Mapleton's character, she would never have treated you this way." "Nonsense!"

Emrys argued, "I've only met with Ms. Mapleton twice in total. How could I possibly have done anything excessive? I've only met with Chancellor Diaz twice, but Chancellor Diaz wouldn't treat me this way. Therefore, I feel that Chancellor Diaz is better than Ms. Mapleton. What do you think, Mr. Holt?" "Uh..." Darrell's expression momentarily faltered.

Although he was emotionally intelligent, he dared not casually answer such a sensitive question.

He couldn't afford to offend either side.

At this point, Emrys spoke again, his voice seething with anger. "Mr. Holt, you're actually hesitating? You dare to hesitate? Is this even a matter that requires hesitation? Chancellor Diaz is indeed better than Ms. Mapleton! What does your hesitation mean? Do you feel it's inappropriate to voice your true opinions in front of Chancellor Diaz? You, my friend, seem to have some issues with your thinking!" Pfft!

Darrell was so infuriated that he almost spat blood.

This d*mned guy. Can't he live without stirring up trouble!

"Hmph, what's there to evaluate? She's the chancellor, and I'm merely the vice-chancellor. There's no need to compare us. Deep down, I hold a great deal of respect for Ms. Mapleton. For a woman to have attained the position of a chancellor at this age is Team Vaughn D not something just anyone could achieve!" Vaughn cast a glance at Darrell, letting out a cold snort.

Afterward, he turned to look at Emrys, his expression noticeably softened, and said, "Mr. Lund, I truly sympathize with you, a genius like yourself. But since Ms.

Mapleton has already made her decision, I'm helpless... Don't worry, Mr. Lund.

Although we can't hire you as a teacher, if you ever run into any trouble in the future, don't hesitate to seek me out. I will certainly help if I can." Overwhelmed with emotion, Emrys responded, "Thank you, Chancellor Diaz.

Thank you so much. If I had met you earlier, I certainly wouldn't have been overlooked until today." Before leaving, Emrys turned back to Darrell and said, "I told you that Chancellor Diaz was good, but you just wouldn't believe me, you piece of trash!" Darrell trembled all over, the two golden front teeth that had just been fitted a couple of days ago were nearly shattered by his clenching.

"D*mn cunning and cowardly jerk!" "Mr. Holt!" Darrell muttered under his breath, and as he turned his head, he saw Vaughn's incredibly gloomy face. All he heard was Vaughn saying, "You are a faculty member of the academy. If there's a problem with your thinking, how can I trust you with the students?" Team Vaughn D Darrell's heart suddenly trembled.

Emrys, Maximus, and Blanche departed from Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy.

Upon their arrival outside the school gate, the area was still bustling with people, as usual.

Everyone had come to witness the life-and-death match and was intensely curious about Larissa's partner. However, they were stopped by the academy's skilled gatekeepers.

Several members of the Langford family were also present.

They had already heard that the battle had ended in a draw.

To their surprise, Emrys had also ended up in a draw with the prodigy from the Russell family!

Furthermore, it was rumored that he was a grandmaster of the Temperer.

The outcome of the battle and the presence of the Temperer grandmaster had caught the Langford family members off guard.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 521-Bite Me In Private Given the opportunity, he would have liked to personally ask Stein why he had to commit such a cruel act. If he truly was a cruel man, why did he spare my life?

"Pass a message to Granddad for me. I am nothing like that man. Once I uncover the mysteries, I will provide him with an explanation. Ask him to take care of his health." Emrys spoke, then left, cradling Larissa gently in his arms.

Hazel was stunned, gazing at his slender figure for a long time. Suddenly, he turned his head towards the nearby woods and said, "Dad, did you hear that?"

He is nothing like that

man.” A sigh resonated through the woods.

Following that, an elderly figure emerged.

It was indeed Pascal.

“I will go and visit Aurelia.” Pascal began to speak, his emotions a complex mix.

His expression grew more desolate as he slowly walked towards the cemetery.

Hazel silently followed behind.

Upon reaching Aurelia’s stone tomb, both of them fell into a solemn reverence.

Suddenly, a beam of light reflected off the stone tomb, catching their attention.

Pascal, puzzled, stepped forward and picked up the object. Upon inspection, his face instantly transformed with shock.

It was a token—a token that symbolized the supreme authority, of the Chanaea.

“Decree of the Celestial Token!” Hazel gasped in surprise, then cast a deep glance towards the entrance of the cemetery, her throat dry as she asked, “Did Emrys leave this behind? Is Emrys the Emyrean Lord?” Pascal’s aged body trembled slightly.

Shortly after, two unexpected streams of murky tears flowed from the corners of his eyes, marked by wrinkles.

Bite Me In Private 94% 07:47 With a thud, he knelt before Aurelia’s grave, uttering in deep sorrow, “Aurelia, all these years, have I misunderstood?” One was a ruthless executioner, while the other was a holy guardian of the Chanaea. “There is nothing alike between them! If Aurelia were still alive, she would be relieved to see her son so successful!” Tears streamed down Pascal’s aged face.

After a long while, he rose to return home, retrieved a sandalwood box, and carefully placed the Celestial Token inside. Then, he returned it beside the stone tomb.

Pascal decided not to touch the token anymore as he believed it would be the most comforting tribute for his deceased daughter.

Meanwhile, after leaving the Mapleton family cemetery and realizing that Emrys still held her tightly, Larissa couldn’t help but ask, “Emrys, where are we going?” “To consummate our marriage!” he replied.

“Consume our marriage?” Startled, Larissa exclaimed, “You scoundrel, Emrys. Are you planning to act inappropriately towards me again?” “What do you mean by inappropriate act? It is perfectly justifiable.” He defended himself.

She continued questioning him. “What makes you think it is perfectly justifiable?” “Didn’t you admit that you are my future daughter-in-law?” “What? When did I-” Suddenly, Larissa recalled the words Emrys had spoken earlier in the cemetery.

She indeed hadn’t objected. But I did it out of respect for Emrys’ mother, didn’t I? Even if I were willing to marry him, aren’t we progressing a little too fast to consummate our marriage? He is going too far!

“Put me down right now! I don’t want to consummate our marriage so soon!” Larissa struggled twice.

With one hand, Emrys effortlessly lifted her delicate body. The other hand, now free, was perfectly positioned to land a firm smack on Larissa’s pert bottom. He commanded authoritatively, “Behave yourself!” “Darn it, don’t push your luck too far. You don’t want to mess with me!” Larissa exclaimed, grinding her small canine teeth, seemingly prepared to sink them into Emrys’ body.

“You should bite me when we’re alone. Biting me in public could damage your reputation as the Lady Lockwood,” Emrys suggested.

Larissa retorted angrily, “You’ve already ruined my reputation, you jerk!” As Emrys had pointed out, she noticed that the street was bustling with pedestrians. Biting him in this situation would be inappropriate. It would be better to wait until there were no people around. Wait a second! Why should I bite him when there’s no one around? That doesn’t make sense!

Only then did Larissa react, her pretty face turning crimson once again. She buried her head in Emrys’ chest, afraid that someone passing by might recognize her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 522-How Dare You Challenge Me Fortunately, these passersby were unaware of her identity.

Although the name Lady Lockwood was well-known in the martial arts world, it was not widely recognized in the secular world.

Most of those who had heard of her were individuals from that circle.

During Larissa’s time at the Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, she was considered the poster girl. After successfully completing the graduation assessment, she was

immediately appointed as a regional alliance leader in the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance, with the support of Hazel.

Her photograph had only appeared on the leaderboard of her school. However, Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy was not accessible to just anyone, and the school forum required special access to log in.

Therefore, it was not surprising that people outside the martial arts world did not recognize her.

Even Sierra, who had previously been active in the entertainment industry in Jipsdale, was familiar with the name Lady Lockwood.

However, Sierra had no idea that Lady Lockwood was actually Larissa.

That was why Larissa didn't need to worry about being recognized by passersby. But... Feeling embarrassed, she buried her head in Emrys' chest.

Noticing that she had calmed down, Emrys felt a great sense of satisfaction as he held her and they made their way to the Langford residence.

Samuel's face lit up with joy when he saw that Emrys was unharmed. He quickly stepped forward to express his heartfelt concern. "Mr. Lund, I'm so relieved that you're alright. By the way, have they identified the culprit?" He was afraid that the attacker might strike again.

After all, Emrys was a respected figure, and the Langford family couldn't afford to be involved in any trouble.

Emrys reassured him, "Don't worry about it. Ms. Mapleton has resolved the issue. It was How Dare You Challenge Me A EN 94% 07:47 just a misunderstanding." "I'm glad to hear that." With a sense of relief, Samuel cast a curious glance at the woman in Emrys' arms and asked, "Mr. Lund, who is this?" Larissa buried her face in Emrys' chest and vigorously shook her head.

Emrys chuckled lightly, deliberately prolonging his words as he said, "She is none other than the renowned—ouch!" Emrys felt a sharp pain in his chest, causing him to gasp for breath. Inwardly, he cursed Larissa for her relentless actions!

He then cleared his throat and made up a story. "I found her on the street. She is now my wife." Emrys didn't dare to stay any longer. Holding Larissa, he hurried towards the accessory dwelling unit within the Langford residence.

During this period, Emrys was staying at the Langford residence.

Samuel had arranged an accessory dwelling unit for him, where he could live without being disturbed.

After rushing into the room, Emrys exclaimed, "Stop it! Stop it, you monster!" "No!" Larissa mumbled.

She was determined to teach him a lesson as she was tired of him constantly embarrassing her.

"So you're not going to give in, huh? Well, be prepared to experience the same treatment!" Emrys, without any hesitation, didn't care whether Larissa would give in or not.

He immediately lifted her delicate body into his arms and headed straight for the bed. At the same time, one of his large hands firmly pressed against the protruding area on her upper torso.

He held on tightly. An eye for an eye!

"Ah!" With a shriek, "Ah!" With another shriek, Larissa finally released her tiny canine teeth.

She then forcefully thrust her slender and highly flexible leg towards Emrys' stomach.

She was taken aback, not expecting Emrys to react in such a way.

However, upon seeing Emrys furiously rubbing the bitten area, looking utterly ridiculous, she couldn't help but burst into laughter. With a triumphant tone, she snorted, "Ha! You what you deserved!" got "How dare you challenge me? D*mn it, I'm going to defeat you today!" Emrys exclaimed angrily as he swiftly advanced towards Larissa, grabbing her hands and pushing her onto the bed.

Anticipating her attempt to kick, Emrys acted quickly, using his own legs to hold her down.

Even the most skilled grandmaster or Manifestor couldn't match the power of an Empyrean Lord.

Larissa was quickly subdued and rendered immobile.

A flicker of panic briefly appeared in her eyes. She struggled for a moment, but realizing her efforts were futile, she bashfully turned her head away and whispered, "Please be gentle." Larissa stopped struggling and turned her delicate face to the side, her cheeks flushed with a blush. Her beautiful eyes were tightly shut.

Her long, perfectly arranged eyelashes trembled slightly.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 523-Information The tension within Larissa was palpable.

As Emrys drew closer, the tension in Larissa's heart grew even stronger.

However, amidst the tension, there was a hint of anticipation.

Her breathing became rapid.

Finally, Emrys kissed her.

But instead of her lips, he kissed her forehead.

"I told you that you were a fool," Emrys said with a teasing smile.

Larissa opened her eyes and realized that she had been tricked.

"D*mn you, Rys!" Larissa exclaimed, overwhelmed with embarrassment and anger. In a fit of rage, she lifted her head and tried to headbutt Emrys' chin.

Emrys was prepared and swiftly pushed himself off the bed, landing on the ground. Larissa's attack missed its mark.

"After being out in the rain all night, you should take a shower first. Once you're done, we'll go out to eat," Emrys said.

With those words, Emrys swiftly left the room. That was close! That was a close call!

Despite his relaxed demeanor, Emrys felt just as anxious as Larissa.

When Larissa suddenly stopped struggling, she looked like a docile little lamb.

Her expression was incredibly enticing.

Emrys almost lost control.

After Emrys left the room, Larissa found herself lost in thought. Unexpectedly, a sense of desolation welled up within her.

I feel disappointed. Why do I feel disappointed? Larissa shook her head vigorously, her cheeks burning hot. "Larissa... Larissa, what are you thinking?"

How embarrassing... It's all Rys' fault!" J M M M Information 94% 07:48 Gritting her teeth, she got up and entered the bathroom.

Despite her worries, a simple wash could dispel a thousand sorrows.

In the living room of the Langford residence, the entire Langford family looked at Emrys with peculiar expressions when he emerged.

They had seen Emrys rush into the courtyard with a woman in his arms just moments ago. They didn't expect him to come out so quickly.

Samuel asked, "Mr. Lund, just now- "Don't ask what you shouldn't," Emrys interrupted.

"Alright, I won't ask. Haha!" Samuel chuckled awkwardly.

At that moment, Maximus rushed in, his face filled with excitement. "Rys, I knew you would be alright." Upon seeing Maximus, Emrys immediately became annoyed. "Don't you have classes every day, punk? Why are you always running around?" "I'm not running around. I had fewer classes these past few days, so I only came to the Langford residence after school." "Doesn't that count as roaming around?" Emrys glared at him, surprised that this young man had become so familiar with the Langford family.

Samuel's face turned red and he laughed awkwardly. "Make yourself at home!

It's not considered roaming around." Maximus explained, "It was those youngsters from the Langford family. I told them that you, Rys, would definitely return safely. They didn't believe me and insisted on making a bet. Did they think I would be afraid of them? I immediately made a bet of fifty cents with them on the spot." Samuel's face changed when he heard that. "Which insolent youngsters dared to behave so rudely? Speak up! I will make them pay!" Of course, Maximus would never betray his gambling buddies.

Emrys gave him a hard slap across the face and seethed, "Do you really have the audacity to bet on me, you punk? It's one thing to gamble, but what's the point of betting only fifty cents? I believe you're just asking for trouble!" "Rys, please..." Maximus pleaded.

Trouble was inevitable.

In a panic, Maximus dodged and clutched his head, much to the amusement of several young members of the Langford family who were watching from a distance.

"Rys, spare me. I have some important information, I have information..." Maximus screamed desperately.

Emrys scoffed, "And how much do you think your information is worth?" "Let me explain, Rys!" "Fine, I'll give you a chance. But if you fail to satisfy me, you'll just have to endure the beating." "This information is crucial. We need to find a more secluded place to discuss it."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 524-A Challenge Upon seeing Maximus' seemingly serious demeanor, Emrys was immediately amused. He dragged the young man outside the Langford family's residence and said, "If you have something to say, spit it out!" Maximus, with a cunning look, scanned his surroundings.

After ensuring that no one was around, he whispered, "I did this to prevent your identity from being exposed. Look at this news." Maximus took out his phone, opened a news page, and handed it to Emrys, saying, "I know you rarely read the news, Rys. You definitely haven't seen this article."

Emrys quickly skimmed through it.

The news story was about an Atharian named Wilson who claimed to have achieved Divinity and boldly declared his intention to challenge the Sky Devourer Lord of Chanaea. The location for this audacious challenge was set on a small island in the Pollerton Ocean.

The coordinates of the island were detailed in the article.

Due to the time difference between longitudes, Wilson didn't specify an exact time, only a rough date. About a week later, he would be on this island, waiting for the Sky Devourer Lord for three days.

If the Sky Devourer Lord didn't show up within three days, he would be considered nothing but a coward.

This was purely an act of provocation born out of ignorance, much like how certain experts from certain provinces claimed that the people in Chanaea couldn't afford eggs benedict.

Emrys had heard of such things before, but he had never bothered to pay any attention to them. Otherwise, if he had to fight every time someone provoked him, it would have been troublesome.

Only when those people went too far by encroaching upon the borders of Chanaea would Emrys let them experience the terror of the Sky Devourer Lord, even if it meant marching all the way to their national capital to slay them.

As for these clowns, there was absolutely no need to pay them any attention.

A Challenge 94% 07:48 The Thirty-six Sky Generals of the Sky Devourer Palace had grown weary of bothering the Emphyrean Lord with such trivial news.

Therefore, the information from Maximus held no significance for Emrys.

Upon seeing Emrys' expression of disdain, Maximus immediately became anxious and said, "Rys, I think this Wilson is not as simple as he seems. Many social media platforms used by other countries have commented that his Divinity is real." Emrys extended his finger, lightly tapping Maximus' forehead as he said, "Media is something to be observed, not believed. Many things aren't as they seem.

However, Wilson's timing couldn't be better." If it had been in the past, Emrys wouldn't have bothered to deal with such a clown.

However, at that moment, he had a better idea.

Maximus excitedly asked, "Rys, why do you say it's just the right time for that Wilson to appear? Are you planning to teach him a lesson?" Emrys said with a smile, "Of course, not only do we need to teach him a lesson, but we also need to do it in an absolutely sensational manner." "Rys, you're really amazing!" Maximus' emotions grew increasingly intense, his eyes radiating a brilliant light. He asked eagerly, "Can I go see it?" "Ask your sister!" "Rys..." "Shut up! Hurry back to Jipsdale University and stop frequenting the Langford residence without reason. You're not one of them." "Oh!" Although Maximus was only slightly younger than Emrys, he dared not offend Emrys' authority. With his head hung low, he had no choice but to leave the place.

A glint flashed in Emrys' eyes after Maximus had left.

Emrys then promptly dialed an extra encrypted contact number, delegating a few tasks.

Not long after, the media in Chanaea went into a frenzy.

Various international forces also instantly reacted covertly.

That was because the Sky Devourer Lord agreed to Wilson's challenge and was preparing to head to a specific island in the Pollerton Ocean at the agreed time to engage in combat with him. He didn't mind the presence of international media broadcasting the event live.

This would be the first time the Sky Devourer Lord's battle was broadcast live.

As a result, everyone was extremely excited.

Upon hearing the news, people from all around the world were both intrigued and saddened for the Atharian named Wilson.

In the past, there had been several individuals who had provoked him in the same manner, but the Sky Devourer Lord had never paid them any attention.

However, this time, the Sky Devourer Lord had accepted the challenge.

This was like a clown who, in an attempt to gain attention, spent his days loudly challenging a certain master. The tragedy was that the master actually accepted the challenge.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 525-Presumably, Sky Devourer Lord was annoyed and preparing to make an example out of those jesters, serving as a warning to others.

Therefore, people thought they would spare a few moments of silence for Wilson.

However, the subsequent event that occurred served to directly propel this incident to its climax.

When Wilson received the news of Sky Devourer Lord's challenge, he was far from terrified. On the contrary, he responded with increasing arrogance, saying, "I'll be waiting for you. Come to the island and meet your doom!"

Just like that, things escalated quickly.

After Sky Devourer Lord became famous, Wilson's audacity to challenge him in such a tone was absolutely unprecedented.

In fact, Wilson's courage was commendable.

At the same time, it filled people from all over the world with anticipation. They were eager to know where Wilson got his confidence to make such bold statements. Could it really be, as he claimed, that he had achieved Divinity?

If that were indeed the case, it would certainly be a revolutionary moment.

After all, the terrifying reputation of Sky Devourer Lord was truly fearsome.

Even though he had never actively invaded any innocent countries, the mere mention of these three words would induce an overwhelmingly suffocating feeling in people.

The words carried the force of divine wrath.

Defying fate, changing one's destiny, and threatening the balance were the things that most easily ignited a person's passion.

If Wilson were to survive the battle, he would surely take the world by storm.

Compared to the shock of various forces, at this moment, one of the protagonists of the event, Empyrean Lord, was also seriously and solemnly engaged in a significant matter.

He was eating his meal.

Brave S ☒ 94% 07:48 He feasted heartily, his mouth gleaming with grease.

There was not the slightest hint of the awe-inspiring demeanor rumored about.

Even the restaurant's waiter dared to tease him, saying, "Buddy, you're quite the eater, aren't you? Do you know gluttony kills more than the sword?" Emrys immediately pushed him down onto the chair. "You're a kindred spirit.

Shall we dine together?" "Oh, no! I dare not. They might deduct my salary." Only then did Emrys let him go.

Off to the side, Larissa was overjoyed and laughing heartily. Finally, she could confirm that Emrys had indeed moved on from the incident that had happened before.

He was still that restless, sun-kissed young man.

"Rys, do you think that Wilson from Anglandur could really be a Divinity?" Larissa suddenly asked after a moment.

Clearly, she had also learned about that news.

Emrys responded, "Who cares if he's achieved Divinity? It's just a title, after all.

With one stroke of my sword, I can lop off his head." "That's true," she agreed.

Larissa's eyes curved into crescents as she laughed. It's truly an honor to have such a highly skilled brother.

Divinity represented the peak of a martial artist's strength. It didn't mean one truly became a god. Much like the title of Empyrean Lord, it was a term of reverence.

Those foreigners couldn't possibly know that Sky Devourer Lord was not even part of their system. In the eyes of cultivators, the so-called Divinity in the world of martial artists was merely equivalent to Foundation Stage.

The old friar once said that among the known cultivators, the highest stage achieved was Golden Elixir Stage, and they were all centuries-old demons who had not shown themselves for a long time.

Emrys carefully assessed his own strength and knew he could do whatever he wanted. One who doesn't act recklessly in their youth has wasted their youth!

What a load of rubbish about some Divinity. In a few days, I'll take him down, so I don't have to listen to his incessant buzzing like a fly every day.

Larissa remarked, "It's high time we confronted those individuals. Just like that mutant we encountered previously, he was clearly a failed result of genetic experiments from Anglandur. I suspect this Wilson, if he truly is a Divinity, is likely the product of genetic modification as well." Emrys responded with a noncommittal smile and lowered his head to continue eating his meal.

"Waiter, could we have the bill, please!" Suddenly, a familiar voice reverberated from the counter near the entrance, causing Emrys to abruptly stand up from his chair and look in that direction.

His eyes widened in shock.

He saw the man dressed in flashy attire, adorned with a large gold chain and a small wristwatch, the epitome of a newly wealthy individual.

He was in high spirits, happily flanked by two curvaceous women in his arms.

"Issa, you should return to the Central Chanaean Martial Arts Alliance first.

You've been delayed here for quite some time. You must have a backlog of work tasks by now."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 526-Meeting An Old Pervert "What about you, Rys?" "I'll go deal with someone first!" Emrys wore a stern expression, suddenly quickening his pace towards the nouveau riche. With a swift pat on his shoulder, he declared. "You, old pervert, I've finally caught up with you!" With a loud shout, Emrys startled the nouveau riche, causing him to jump in fright. Turning his head to look, his eyes also widened dramatically.

Suddenly, he tossed a few banknotes onto the counter and loudly declared, "No need for change!" After that, he took off running.

He even gave up on those two voluptuous women.

"Run? Can you really escape?" Emrys let out a cold laugh. After finally catching this guy, there was no way he would let him escape easily. He immediately gave chase.

He had just exited the restaurant when he suddenly saw a person with a sage-like demeanor approaching him. The person, with a benevolent smile on his face, said, "My beloved Emrys, I have calculated that we are destined to meet today, and indeed, it has come true..." "Stop giving me excuses! Where's your big gold chain? And your little wristwatch? Where on earth did you get this robe from?" Emrys used to hold this fellow in high regard, but things had changed. Everything is fake!

“Old pervert, you’ve made quite a bit of money off my casual paintings, haven’t you?” Emrys continued angrily.

The man before Emrys was none other than Athos, the one who had once made a fool out of Emrys. He was also Emrys’ mentor, an old pervert.

Athos shook his head and said, “My beloved Emrys, I don’t understand what you’re saying. What about big gold chains and small wristwatches or casual paintings? Don’t falsely accuse me.” 1/3 SMMM S Meeting An Old Pervert 倉 94% 07:48 “I can’t be bothered to argue with you about this. Follow me!” Emrys was filled with indescribable frustration, grabbing Athos’ wrist and heading towards a nearby pub.

Athos urged, “Emrys! Be more gentle. Don’t be so aggressive!” “Gentle?” Emrys wouldn’t listen to him. He forcefully dragged Athos into the pub, pushed him onto a seat, and sat across from him, coldly stating, “Behave yourself and give me an explanation!” This scene was akin to an interrogation of a criminal.

Athos bent his rigid back, dropping all pretense. He laid his cards on the table and confessed, “Alright, I’ll admit it. In fact, I hid the gold chain in—” Emrys interrupted him by saying, “You know that’s not what I was asking.” In Emrys’ mind, then, there were a hundred mysteries. They were about the orphanage fire, about his seven sisters, about the Nameless Divine Art, and about Mount Jacaster.

There were a lot more questions in Emrys’ mind.

Emrys was like an ant in chaos, utterly directionless.

Take the welfare home fire incident, for instance. Although it was known that Pascal had set the fire, Emrys didn’t know what had happened before that.

Emrys clearly remembered Hazel once telling him that when he was still an infant swaddled in cloth, a friar had rescued him, taking him to an orphanage.

Emrys thought that the so-called friar was definitely in cahoots with Athos.

Additionally, according to Cordelia’s parents, when she was very young,,they thought she had passed away prematurely. That was why she was taken away by Skybright from Mount Dracoger.

The identity of the other girls was still unknown for the time being, but it was certain to follow a similar pattern.

Moreover, when the girls arrived at the orphanage, Emrys had not yet been born.

Emrys thought that was indeed a setup, and Athos was undoubtedly one of the strategists.

Emrys gazed at him, asking, "Shall we begin with the tale of my seven sisters and myself? How did we come to be in the orphanage?" "Um... Well..." Athos' eyes darted around, indicating that he was concocting another wicked plan.

"Are you unwilling to speak?" Emrys chuckled coldly. He then beckoned the pub owner and stated, "Bring us some liquor!" "May I inquire about the type of liquor you both prefer?" "Anything will do. The stronger, the better." "Very well!" The pub owner swiftly brought the drinks, which were their own potent liquor stored in a jar. Not only was it strong, but it was also exceedingly expensive.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 527-Strong Liquor As soon as the jar lid was opened, a delightful aroma filled the air.

Athos couldn't help but salivate.

However, he refrained from drinking because he suspected that Emrys had ulterior motives.

At that moment, Emrys took the initiative to pour a glass and handed it to Athos with a smile. He said, "Master, despite all the trouble you've put me through, you are still my mentor. You have taught me valuable skills since I was young, and I

can sense that you harbor no ill will towards me. This jar of liquor is a token of respect from your student." During his time at the monastery, Emrys had come to realize that Athos had a fondness for liquor and indulgence, especially when it came to fine alcohol. It was almost as if he couldn't resist the sight of it.

Emrys was taking advantage of Athos' weakness.

"My dear Emrys, I appreciate your kind gesture. However, I have given up drinking a long time ago." Athos swallowed his saliva, his gaze fixed on the glass of liquor.

"Really? What a shame!" Emrys pretended to be disappointed and let out a sigh. He then turned to the pub owner and said, "Excuse me, my master has quit drinking. Can we return this jar of liquor?" "You can't!" The pub owner's face suddenly darkened. "This liquor is the pride of our establishment. If it weren't for your generous nature, I wouldn't have been willing to bring it out. Once this liquor is opened, its flavor diminishes. It cannot be returned! It cannot be returned!" If the pub owner hadn't caught a glimpse of the supreme VIP card from the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce in Emrys' possession just a moment ago, he wouldn't have brought out the prized liquor.

Emrys glanced at Athos and said, "What a shame... What a shame. Well, could you please help us dispose of it? I will pay as agreed!" "You can't do that!" Strong Liquor 94% 07:49 Athos finally lost his composure when the pub owner was about to discard

the liquor. He stood up, firmly held onto the jar, and glared at the pub owner, saying, "This was a gift from my student as a sign of respect. How can you simply throw it away?" "You're not going to drink it, are you?" "Who said I don't drink? Can't I take a sip with my spoon?" Athos promptly dismissed the pub owner, picked up his spoon, dipped it into the glass, and savored the taste in his mouth.

Athos proceeded to have a few spoonfuls.

Ten minutes later, Athos lifted the glass and took a hearty gulp. Tears of gratitude welled up in his eyes. Overwhelmed, he said, "My dear Emrys, you truly understand me. So filial, so very filial..." His voice trailed off into a contented murmur.

Athos downed several mouthfuls of strong liquor. Whether he was intoxicated or not remained uncertain, but it certainly loosened his tongue. Exhaling the scent of alcohol, he said, "My dear Emrys, considering your respectful behavior, feel free to ask any questions. I will answer them one by one." The change in attitude was astonishingly swift.

Emrys couldn't be bothered to complain. Instead, he asked the question that had been puzzling him the most, "What is the true nature of the relationship between me and my seven sisters?" With a tipsy smile, Athos replied, "Indeed, it was us who sent you and your seven sisters to the orphanage. We also employed a bit of magic, fostering a deep bond among the eight of you from a young age." "Just as I expected!" Emrys' gaze hardened. "I knew there couldn't be such a coincidence. Out of all the children in the orphanage, I chose the seven most beautiful ones to be my sisters. I even thought that I had the potential to be a ladies' man since I was a child. So it was this group who were behind all this mischief." With the abilities of a friar, it was indeed a very easy task to make eight naive children develop a fondness for each other.

"What was the purpose of doing this?" Emrys asked.

Athos took another sip of his drink and said, "For that, you'll have to ask Cassius, my superior. He was the one who instructed us to do so. Several of your sisters were brought back by him from Mount Jacaster." "Mount Jacaster?" "Yes. You can think of it as a gateway. Beyond that gateway lies the world of cultivators. However, that gateway has been closed for over twenty years, and it's uncertain when it will open again." "No, you're mistaken," Emrys retorted. "If Mount Jacaster has been closed for over twenty years, then how did the ghost clan manage to escape?" Previously, Emrys had encountered the ghost clan twice. Once, it possessed the body of Angelina's father, and another time, it took over Diablos' body. If Mount Jacaster was truly sealed off, such entities could not have possibly escaped.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 528-Gone Mad Athos rolled his eyes and said, "Couldn't those things have come over more than twenty years ago?" "Well..." Matters

concerning the ghost clan didn't interest Emrys at the moment. All he wanted to know was where Cassius was.

He was indeed the central figure in the scheme.

Upon hearing Emrys' question, Athos responded vaguely, "Who knows? The sect members of the Heavenly Pilferer Sect have always been elusive and-

Bang!

Emrys slammed his fist on the table, fuming, "Old pervert, are you messing around with me here?" Emrys became angry. What is this Heavenly Pilferer Sect? They are all like burrowing gophers. After much difficulty, one is finally caught, only for the problem to be passed on to the next one. Could it be that the next time I find Cassius, he will use the same old trick again, passing the problem onto the next person? What do they think they are?

Athos quickly reassured, "My beloved Emrys, don't be angry. I've never deceived anyone, let alone you. I genuinely can't find Cassius. Besides, even if I could, you probably wouldn't get the answers you're seeking." "Why?" Emrys struggled to restrain himself.

"Because..." A hint of melancholy surfaced in Athos' eyes as he said, "He has gone mad." "Gone mad?" Emrys' face showed surprise.

Athos nodded. "Cassius is skilled in miraculous foresight of celestial secrets.

Perhaps he has figured out something, which is why he arranged for you to meet your seven sisters. Maybe this is the punishment for interfering with celestial secrets!" Athos' demeanor suggested that he was not joking.

Emrys fell into deep thought.

1/3 M Chapter 528 Gone Mad He thought the trail had gone cold.

94% 07:49 After a moment of contemplation, Emrys posed another equally important question, asking, "What's the deal with the Nameless Divine Art that I possess?

Why can it be used to save people, yet also capable of devouring demonic techniques?" "This martial arts technique was also provided by Cassius. He said it was tailored specifically for you. But rest assured, this method will not bring you any harm." "You're nothing more than a messenger, unclear about everything yourself. How can you be so sure there won't be any negative consequences?" "Of course, it was Cassius who said it... I trust Cassius, and I can swear on Mystique's honor that not a single word is a lie!" Suddenly, Emrys thought of that unremarkable Mystique with a flat chest, seriously

suspecting that her ordinariness was due to the excessive swearing by the frivolous Athos.

However, Emrys had indeed not discovered any harm to himself from the Nameless Divine Art.

If there was, that simply meant he had to accept the situation as it was.

Emrys then asked a few more questions.

Athos responded vaguely. His jar of liquor was nearly empty. Finally, he tilted his head back, slumped in his chair, and passed out drunk, even beginning to snore.

Observing his drunken demeanor, Emrys shook his head and furrowed his brows.

Although there were still many mysteries left unsolved, some important information was gleaned from the cryptic remarks of the old friar.

At least Emrys knew that some of his sisters were from Mount Jacaster, but he wasn't sure exactly which ones. Well, at least I know Delia isn't from Mount Jacaster.

Cordelia was born into the Youngblood family in Jazona. After she was taken to the orphanage, her connection with the Youngblood family was severed by the people of the Heavenly Pilferer Sect. Hence, Emrys couldn't find out anything.

Emrys probably had the same background. Had it not been for his chance encounter with Hazel, he would never have imagined that he had such a profound connection with the Mapleton family.

Emrys carefully examined the clues in his mind, meticulously analyzing each detail. He glanced at the almost empty liquor jar, then turned his attention to the old friar who lay unconscious, completely intoxicated. Unable to find words, he questioned, "Is the liquor truly that exceptional?" Seizing the jar, he poured the final remnants into his mouth. It's incredibly potent! It surpasses any liquor I've ever sampled!

Nevertheless, even the most potent liquor couldn't possibly induce dizziness with just a small sip.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 529-My Hands Are Tied Emrys was taken aback, and he cursed under his breath, "D"mn! That old cunning bastard... When did he cast the Enticing Spell..." Thud!

Emrys collapsed onto the table.

Across from him, Athos, who was supposedly so drunk he was unconscious, suddenly opened his eyes, revealing a sly smile. "Hmph! Brat, trying to compete with me? You're still too inexperienced!" After saying that, he hoisted Emrys onto his shoulders and ran off.

If it were a fair and square fight, Emrys felt he could have taken this old pervert down a notch. But when it came to cunning, he really was no match for this guy.

He didn't even know when Athos had cast an Enticing Spell in the liquor jar.

That was a form of magecraft aimed at the psyche.

Emrys was fully conscious, and all his senses were intact. However, he couldn't speak, his eyes, or move his body.

open This type of psyche-class magecraft could only be deciphered through Psychokinesis.

Given the current intensity of Emrys' thoughts, it would take at least half an hour, maybe even an hour, to break Athos' Enticing Spell.

Primarily, Emrys had never anticipated that this old man would actually cast an Enticing Spell on the inner wall of the liquor jar. This proved that wisdom often comes with age.

Obviously, it was a cunning move.

The wind whistled past his ears, and Emrys could sense that he was being carried on the shoulder of this old pervert. As for where he was being taken, and the purpose of such actions, it was still unclear at the moment.

Approximately less than twenty minutes later, Emrys suddenly heard a clear and captivating voice asking, "Mr. Athos, what happened to Rys?" A very familiar voice, filled with urgency.

Emrys thought it could very well be Karina.

The one speaking was indeed Karina.

Karina, this simple and naive girl, had been tirelessly searching for her mentor, Mystique. Despite her efforts, she was unable to find her. In the end, she unexpectedly stumbled upon a large tomb instead.

Just as she was about to crawl in, she was abruptly pulled out by Mystique.

Athos placed Emrys onto a stone bed, his expression grave as he said, "He was poisoned, a very severe case of poisoning." "What? Poisoned?" Karina's face changed abruptly, her eyes filled with worry.

She said, "Mr. Lund is so capable. How could he be poisoned?" Athos shook his head, remaining silent.

From the side, Mystique said to him, "Aren't you skilled in medicine? After all, it was you who taught Emrys all his medical skills. Could it be that even you can't save him?" With a bitter smile, Athos said, "There certainly is a way to save him, but I'm unable to do it!" "If there's a way, there's a way. If there isn't, there isn't. What do you mean by saying you have a way but can't do it? How can it be a solution if it can't be done? I think you simply don't want to help!" Mystique's face darkened, and she huffed coldly.

Karina was on the verge of tears, pleading earnestly, "Mr. Athos, you must save my Mr. Lund. He must not come to any harm..." "Calm down." Athos comforted them, saying, "My hands are tied, but it would be quite easy for all of you to save him." "What do you mean?" Mystique furrowed her brows.

Athos hesitated for a moment, cleared his throat, and said, "Actually, the poison in Emrys is quite unique, extremely potent. He could only hold on for about half an hour at most." Tears had already begun to well up in Karina's eyes when she heard those words.

But then, Athos continued, "However, if there was a woman who could be by his side within half an hour..." When Athos reached this point, he paused, his gaze fixed on Mystique.

Mystique quickly understood what he meant, and her expression changed abruptly. Angrily, she replied, "Why are you looking at me? Let me tell you, you old pervert, it's impossible, absolutely impossible. You might as well send your apprentice to his death!" "Master, what are you saying? How can you just stand by and watch someone die?" Karina said, both anxious and angry.

Mystique's face immediately showed a troubled expression. She explained, "Rina, it's not that I'm unwilling to help a dying man, but rather, it's inappropriate for me to interfere in this matter. It's just not right."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 530-Inappropriate.

"What is it? Mr. Lund is dying. Please don't keep us in suspense," Karina pleaded, her eyes filled with worry.

Mystique leaned in closer to Karina and whispered a few secretive words into her ear, causing Karina's eyes to widen in surprise.

Her face turned a deep shade of red as she couldn't believe the method her master had suggested involving Emrys.

After Mystique finished speaking, she sighed deeply and said with profound meaning, "Rina, you be the judge. How can one be reckless in such matters? I

may be old, but in reality, I... Well, Rina, I'm sure you wouldn't agree, would you?" Karina's delicate face froze momentarily as she considered her response.

Mystique glanced at Athos and sighed once more, saying, "Well, Athos, I think we should go out and take a walk to see if we can find a professional to help Emrys through this difficult time!" Athos shook his head in despair. "It's difficult. We are quite far from town. By the time we make a round trip, more than half an hour would have passed." "But we can't just stand by and watch Emrys suffer!" "Let's give it a try then. Maybe we'll encounter someone willing to help on the road. I hope luck is on our side for my poor mentee." The two mischievous figures sighed as they made their way outside, leaving only Karina and Emrys behind.

Although Emrys was immobilized, he could still hear. He understood the malicious intentions of those two and cursed at them inwardly. What a plan! I hope Karina doesn't fall into their trap. But is that even possible? Karina is naturally naive, to put it nicely. She's innocent, or rather, foolish. And she has always taken Mystique's advice seriously.

As expected, after a long period of silence, a voice echoed in Emrys' ear. "Rys, I won't let you die... I'm going to have to go beyond my limits!" Gasp!

Meanwhile, a shifty-eyed old friar and a flat-chested sister were passionately debating an Inappropriate 94% 07:49 issue. After breaking through the final barrier between them, would their feelings for each other intensify or diminish?

The shifty-eyed old friar assured her that their feelings for each other would definitely diminish. As the saying goes, what one cannot obtain always stirs restlessness. Once it is acquired, and the initial fervor fades, both men and women gradually lose their sense of novelty. The relationship between them will inevitably cool down over time.

The flat-chested sister disagreed, stating that when a girl gives her most precious thing to a man, marking her transformation from a girl to a woman, she would undoubtedly become more attached to that man.

The two sides argued incessantly.

The old friar said, "Although I am a friar, I have been with dozens, if not a hundred, of women. Usually, after I've had my way with them, I quickly lose interest." Pfft! You're a scumbag! A disgrace to our sect! A total loser! Disgusting! The flat-chested sister inwardly cursed, then scornfully retorted, "You call that a relationship? That fleeting moment of yours?" "How can a few seconds not be considered as feelings... Well, Mystique, let's keep the discussion civil. Please refrain from personal attacks! No, not personal attacks. It's slander!" "Anyway, speaking from a woman's perspective, if a woman has reached the final stage of a relationship with a man she likes, it is highly likely that her love for him will continue to grow in the future. That is, of course, unless the man is like you, disappearing in a matter of seconds!" "Can you even be considered a woman?" Athos said, trying to hide any signs of weakness by puffing out his chest.

"You..." Mystique was furious.

Athos waved his hand dismissively. "Never mind. A good man doesn't argue with a woman. We are not the ones involved, so discussing this matter is pointless. After all, the person inside is your mentee." The two unscrupulous individuals engaged in a heated argument.

After facing numerous challenges, things finally calmed down.

Athos inquired, "Are you suggesting that Karina is genuinely willing to do such a thing?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 531-A Wicked Plan After carefully considering the situation, Mystique nodded and said, "I believe so. We have all witnessed the depth of Rina's feelings for Emrys... If she was unwilling, it could only mean that their feelings for each other were not strong enough. In that case, all of Cassius' previous efforts would have been in vain." When Cassius was still sane, he didn't explain his reasons, but he brought Emrys together with seven girls in order to foster their emotional connections.

If Karina would rather see Emrys die than protect her own chastity, it can only be concluded that their feelings for each other had not reached that level yet.

In that case, everything Cassius had done would be pointless.

Therefore, the absurd actions taken by these two mischievous individuals that day were actually a test of the results of the events from years ago.

After wandering around for a while, Mystique decided to sneak back for a quick look.

When she returned, Athos impatiently asked, "How did it go?" Mystique, with a sly smile, replied, "She's quite vocal!" There was a mountain made of stone.

Within the rocky mountain, there was a stone cave, and inside the cave was a stone bed.

Lying flat on the stone bed, Emrys experienced a whirlwind of emotions.

He truly witnessed Karina's transformation from a girl to a woman, from awkwardness to adaptation, from repression to liberation, from pain to willing acceptance.

The intricacies of this experience were difficult to put into words.

Like a delicate flower encountering dew for the first time, each drop of rain caused the petals to tremble slightly. However, as the raindrops became more concentrated, the petals no longer trembled, but instead danced rhythmically in the rain.

What delighted Emrys was that his Nameless Divine Art had not been in vain.

On the contrary, he discovered an additional false elixir field within his own elixir field.

The owner of this false elixir field was none other than Karina.

A Wicked Plan IW IW 品 30% 17:08 This indicated that Emrys' Nameless Divine Art did not have any restrictions on releasing vital energy. Instead, it had elevated Karina to the ranks of cultivators.

That old pervert really fooled me! Emrys cursed inwardly.

Upon reflection, it made sense. Athos only had a partial understanding of the Nameless Divine Art, and he claimed to have never seen anyone else cultivate it. If he had never witnessed it, he wouldn't have known that it could deplete one's vital energy.

Emrys was furious.

Karina had also noticed this.

She was originally a novice, having only been taught basic magecraft by Mystique. However, just a moment ago, she inexplicably felt a surge of life energy within her elixir field.

She knew for certain that it was because of Emrys.

Emrys' mystical martial arts technique had transformed her into a cultivator, and not just any cultivator, but one who had access to a fast track. The speed at which she was able to condense her life energy was incredibly rapid.

Therefore, in the latter half of their encounter, Karina completely let herself go.

It wasn't until Emrys softly hummed, seemingly showing signs of waking up, that Karina regained her senses. Like a startled rabbit, she quickly got up, her short skirt falling and covering her flushed face.

Suppressing her pain, she helped Emrys straighten his clothes.

However, when she saw the stain of crimson on his trousers, she was taken aback, her heart pounding like a drum, completely at a loss.

To spare Karina from embarrassment, Emrys pretended that he had just woken up from a deep sleep. "Karina..." "Ah! Rys, you're awake. Are you feeling better now?" Karina asked with a trembling voice.

It was unclear whether her trembling was due to panic or because they had yet to fully recover from the previous tumultuous events.

Emrys asked, "What happened to me?" Karina took a deep breath, crafting a clever excuse. "You were poisoned. Mr.

Athos saved you by using acupuncture. He also had to take a lot of blood from you. Look... It even stained your pants. What a mishap." Emrys lowered his head, staring at the deep red color. A wave of pity surged in his heart. Karina, you're so naive... Those two mischievous individuals could afford to be irresponsible, but Emrys couldn't.

His heart was burdened with guilt.

If Karina were to discover that it was merely a deceitful tactic employed by those two people, one could only imagine how she would feel, considering her innocence.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 532-Guilt Emrys spoke softly, "I understand. There is indeed a bloodletting therapy method to treat poisoning, and it is quite effective... Karina, it has been a while since we last saw each other, right? I have missed you." Emrys stood up from the stone bed and walked over to Karina. He opened his arms and embraced her warmly.

His eyes were filled with sorrow.

"Karina, I just had a dream." Emrys held Karina's delicate body tightly, feeling her warmth and sensing her heartbeat.

Karina's delicate body trembled slightly. She asked anxiously, "W-What did dream about?" you "I dreamt that you became my wife." "That was truly a beautiful dream!" Karina chuckled lightly, but her laughter quickly turned into a furrowed brow. The pain in her lower body made her grit her teeth, yet couldn't help but take a sharp breath of cold air.

she It was the first time for both of them.

They had no experience, and there was no preparation.

Moreover, Karina was the one who took the initiative. Every step could only be explored by herself. That kind of pain was deeply etched into her bones.

Emrys asked knowingly, "What's wrong with you?" "T-There's nothing wrong. It's something all girls go through every month. Even your older sisters experience it." A faint sigh escaped from Emrys' heart when he heard those words. This naive girl actually thought I had genuinely been poisoned and passed out earlier.

She's reluctant to tell me the truth, probably out of fear that it would put her under psychological stress. However, Karina, do you realize that the more you behave this way, the deeper my sense of guilt becomes?

Emrys placed his hand on Karina's shoulder, gazing intently at her flawless, delicate face. He said earnestly, "Regardless, in the dream I just had, I already considered you as my wife. Therefore, from now on, I won't call you Karina, nor will I address you as a junior.

Guilt You are my wife, and there's no escaping that. When the time is right, I will marry you. The divine warriors will be our matchmakers, with the golden griffin as our carriage. If there is even half a lie in my words, may a bolt of lightning from above strike me down-" Karina quickly covered his mouth with her hand, playfully chiding him, "All right, I understand. Rys, you can call me whatever you like. Just stop making those impulsive vows all the time." A warm feeling surged in Karina's heart.

She was naive, but she was not foolish.

She could tell that Emrys already knew about what had happened earlier.

It was simply an unspoken understanding.

"Wifey, let's go." Suddenly, Emrys scooped up Karina in his arms and started walking towards the outskirts of the stone mountain.

He had never really held any hope that those two unscrupulous individuals would return. If they did, he would have no choice but to firmly pin them to the ground and give them a good thrashing.

A few days later, on a certain island in the Pollerton Ocean, countless cruise ships were docked.

The crowd density could only be described as overwhelming.

These individuals had different skin colors and consisted of civilians, media, military personnel, and hidden forces from all around the world.

Various filming equipment had already been set up, and above the island, countless drones were hovering to test and adjust their shooting angles.

They were waiting for a historic moment.

Wilson from Anglandur, a Divinity, challenged the Sky Devourer Lord of Chanaea.

Wilson had already made his appearance.

With golden hair, emerald eyes, a prominent nose, and an exceptionally tall stature, he was a pure-blooded Atharian.

Countless reporters swarmed around him for interviews.

“Mr. Wilson, may I inquire as to why you have suddenly decided to challenge the Sky Devourer Lord? Have you ever encountered the Sky Devourer Lord before?” “Mr. Wilson, this time the Sky Devourer Lord unexpectedly accepted your challenge. Were you surprised, or did you anticipate that the Sky Devourer Lord would respond to your challenge?” “Mr. Wilson, the media in your country, Anglandur, has reported that you have attained Divinity. Is this news accurate? Do you feel confident about your upcoming battle with the Sky Devourer Lord?” “Mr. Wilson...” The reporters persistently pursued their questions.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 533-Making His Name Known Wilson appeared to enjoy this sensation, responding calmly, “I have never met the Sky Devourer Lord, but like all of you, I have heard of his reputation.

However, I do not believe he is as terrifying as you all make him out to be. The fact that the Sky Devourer Lord accepted the challenge this time did surprise me a bit, but I was pleased. Because I will use this battle to prove who the true elite is. The era of the Sky Devourer Lord has already passed. From now on, it will be my era, Wilson’s era. I will use my strength to demonstrate that we, the martial artists of Anglandur, are stronger than those in Chanaea!” When Wilson answered the question, he exuded a strong sense of confidence.

“Hmph! What audacity for a clown who only seeks public favor to boast here!” A cold snort suddenly echoed through the dense crowd.

Wilson’s face slightly changed. He said coldly, “Who is speaking nonsense? I understand Chanaean! Reveal yourself immediately!” “It was me.” A Chanaean martial artist stepped forward.

Among the spectators this time, many were martial artists from Chanaea, including members of the Martial Arts Alliance.

The Empyrean Lord was the supreme ruler of Chanaea, revered by the citizens as a divine deity.

In Wilson's words, there was not a shred of respect. This was blasphemy against the Empyrean Lord, and at the same time, it showed contempt for the martial artists of Chanaea.

Therefore, these martial artists were enraged.

The Chanaean martial artist who had stepped forward could no longer tolerate Wilson's arrogant demeanor. He coldly shouted, "There is no need for the Empyrean Lord to deal with a clown like you!" "Oh? You want to test my strength?" Wilson's eyes narrowed into a dangerous curve, his face filled with a scornful, cold sneer.

"Hmph! I am willing to do the Empyrean Lord a favor by killing you, this jester, so everyone can go home and get some sleep sooner!" The martial artist from Chanaea strode toward Wilson, his long-contained internal energy surging forth.

In an instant, it JM MMI GBGBB M Making His Name Known ANN 30% 17:09 transformed into sharp claws, tearing through the sky and descending upon Wilson's head.

A Venerable One! He is a Venerable Being from Chanaea! The crowd's eyes sparkled with excitement. They had not expected to witness a spectacle before the arrival of the Sky Devourer Lord. It was indeed a great spectacle.

A Venerable Being was an unparalleled powerhouse. In many countries, such as Venria, it would be difficult to produce a Venerable Being within a century without conducting genetic experiments.

Therefore, this could definitely be considered a thrilling highlight.

The media could no longer resist documenting their battle.

Before they noticed that the martial artist from Chanaea was preparing to attack, the journalists surrounding Wilson had already scattered in all directions, fearing they would be caught up in the ensuing battle.

Meanwhile, Wilson, faced with the talons descending from the sky, had no intention of evading.

Instead, a cold smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

Suddenly, Wilson's foot hit the ground, and his burly figure soared into the sky, astonishingly charging directly toward the claw formed from the concentrated internal energy.

Following that, there was a crisp snap.

With a swift sweep of his robust arm, Wilson instantly shattered the menacing claw into a rampant air current.

Propelled by the force of the air current, Wilson's robust body moved through the air like a launched cannonball. In the blink of an eye, he collided with the head of the martial artist from Chanaea with his sturdy knee.

Bang!

The martial artist from Chanaea was torn to pieces within a few seconds.

The Venerable One from Chanaea was defeated by Wilson in just a few moments.

The entire small island seemed to have fallen into a momentary deathly silence.

Everyone was astonished. The Venerable One, whom countless people usually admired, had been effortlessly defeated by Wilson, as fragile as a thin sheet of paper! Wilson wasn't seeking public approval; he dared to challenge the Sky Devourer Lord because he truly possessed formidable strength. The Divinity from Anglandur was making a name for himself today!

After a moment of silence, the crowd buzzed with anticipation, growing increasingly eager for the upcoming battle between the Divinity from Anglandur and Chanaea's Sky Devourer Lord.

In addition to Chanaea and its allies, there was a subtle sense of anticipation among the other nations. They all hoped that Wilson would be able to slay the Sky Devourer Lord on this small island.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 534-Humiliation It was a challenge from the new gods to the old ones.

Therefore, it was a moment that deserved to be recorded in history.

The people of Chanaea who were present were filled with both shock and deep seated anger.

Previously, they had all shared the same level of dissatisfaction with Wilson's arrogant attitude, just like the deceased Venerable Being. This was especially

true when he uttered those disrespectful words about the Empyrean Lord, which had infuriated them to the extreme.

They couldn't tolerate the disrespect towards the Empyrean Lord.

Moments earlier, the Venerable One did something that everyone in Chanaea wished they could do. They couldn't wait to extinguish Wilson's arrogance.

Unfortunately, they had failed.

Not only did they fail to prevail over Wilson from the very first encounter, but they inadvertently fueled his arrogance even more.

The surrounding crowd was buzzing because of him, especially the Atharians.

They had always held a grudge against Chanaea, and seeing it gradually grow stronger only intensified their displeasure.

If Sky Devourer Lord could be slain this time, eliminating the renowned holy guardian of Chanaea, it would undoubtedly deal a severe blow to the morale of Chanaea.

The first day had passed, and Sky Devourer Lord did not appear.

The generals of Sky Devourer Palace did not appear either.

For those who were waiting, it was incredibly agonizing. However, considering there were still two days left, they had no choice but to continue waiting patiently.

That was a battle for the ages, well worth the wait.

The following day, Sky Devourer Lord still hadn't arrived.

MMM BBB B Chapter 534 Humiliation Σ 30% 7 The turmoil within everyone intensified.

On the third day, an entire morning had passed, and Sky Devourer Lord was still nowhere to be seen.

The crowd began to grow restless. Has Sky Devourer Lord already forgotten about this matter? Or is the news of Sky Devourer Lord accepting the challenge simply a fabrication? It's impossible. The top leader of Chanaea personally released that news, so there's no way it could be false.

A reporter interviewed Wilson, asking, "Mr. Wilson, could you please share how you're feeling right now?" Wilson sneered, "Ha! I gave Sky Devourer Lord three days, yet he doesn't dare to show up. He must have hidden away after seeing my strength. He's nothing more than a coward." "You're talking nonsense! Why would the Empyrean Lord

be afraid of you?" After Wilson finished speaking, individuals from Chanaea immediately retaliated in anger, their moods extremely displeased.

"Who just said that? If you have the courage, come and face me!" Wilson cast a glance over the crowd, his piercing gaze causing everyone to shrink back. Recalling the previous scene of the exploded head of the Venerable Being, a chill ran through their hearts.

With a contemptuous sneer, Wilson said, "The people of Chanaea, you've been cowards since the time of your ancestors. It's ingrained in your very bones." "What did you say?" Wilson's words thoroughly infuriated all the people of Chanaea. Soon, someone stood and declared, "Your strength is formidable, but we are certainly not cowards!" "Indeed, we are not cowards. If you dare, go ahead and kill us all!" Once the first person stood up, it didn't take long for the second and third to follow. In just a brief moment, over ninety percent of the people from Chanaea present had risen, glaring at Wilson with anger.

Even the reporter from Chanaea, who was interviewing Wilson, slammed down the microphone, saying, "Mr. Wilson, please show some respect!" "Haha!" With a cold laugh, Wilson said, "Impressive. I'm seeing you all in a new light.

Since you all have courage, let's see how long you can maintain it. Kneel down!" Suddenly, Wilson erupted with a thunderous roar, his terrifying aura instantly radiating outward.

Of course, he couldn't possibly kill all the Chanaeans there.

Although this was international waters, among the individuals from Chanaea, apart from the martial artists, many were ordinary citizens. Taking their lives would be equivalent to provoking a conflict between the two nations.

The conflicts and animosities within the martial arts community had no connection to the ordinary world.

This was the fundamental principle, the norm..

Even if Wilson was considered a deity, he still had to adhere to these regulations.

However, refraining from killing did not imply that one couldn't degrade or humiliate.

His intention was to make all these individuals kneel before him.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

No data found.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 534

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However, refraining from killing did not imply that one couldn't degrade or humiliate.

His intention was to make all these individuals kneel before him.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 535-Turned Pale Indeed, after Wilson unleashed his terrifying aura, the crowd fell to their knees, one after another. Even though they were unwilling, they had no choice but to kneel, They were just ordinary people. They couldn't possibly withstand Wilson's pressure.

It wasn't only ordinary people. Even the martial artists couldn't withstand the overwhelming pressure. Before long, their knees harshly collided with the ground.

Everyone was kneeling and trembling.

However, at that moment, their trembling was not due to fear. It was due to anger.

They would rather die than endure such humiliation. Where is the Empyrean Lord?

However, at that moment, they were completely overpowered by Wilson's aura, not even worthy of death.

It was simply outrageous.

In stark contrast, the surrounding foreigners wore expressions of mockery as if they were watching a play. Such a grand spectacle was indeed a rare sight. This is absolutely thrilling!

"Haha! Look at these people from Chanaea! They're so gutsy, even their kneeling is filled with such vigor!" "A genetically modified clown... Did you really think Chanaea was so powerless?" At this very moment, a roar of fury, akin to divine wrath, echoed into the minds of everyone present.

Upon the boundless expanse of the sea, a towering figure wearing a dragon mask emerged, cutting through the waves.

The moment the thunderous roar echoed, every soul on the island trembled in fear.

They didn't need to think to know who the owner of this voice was. It's the Sky Devourer Lord! The Sky Devourer Lord has arrived!

That familiar yet terrifying dragon mask, which had startled countless people, rapidly approached as the waves broke. It was as if a real divine dragon was forging ahead through the crashing waves.

All the Chanacans were shouting excitedly, "It's the Empyrean Lord! The Empyrean Lord has arrived!" All the humiliation they had endured before, at that moment, instantly transformed into surging passion, wildly welling up, driving them into a frenzy, making them roar. The God of Chanaea has come to save us!

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Emrys had already rushed onto the island. Underneath his dragon mask, a pair of pitch-black eyes were filled with an icy chill, coldly staring at Wilson.

He remained silent, yet it surpassed a thousand words.

In fact, his silence had already stunned the entire audience.

This was the powerful aura of the Sky Devourer Lord.

Just moments ago, all the foreigners who had been wearing mocking expressions seemed as if they were now being choked by an invisible giant hand. Their hearts were pounding chaotically as if they were about to burst out of their chests.

Wilson was known for his arrogant demeanor, constantly provoking the Sky Devourer Lord. However, when the Sky Devourer Lord truly stood before him, he surprisingly felt a sense of unease.

The terrifying momentum of the Sky Devourer Lord breaking through the waves moments earlier had already been deeply imprinted in his mind.

Yet, this wasn't the most terrifying part.

For Wilson, the most terrifying thing was that just a moment ago, the momentum was overwhelming, but in the next second, it was completely reined in. What kind of terrifying control is this?

The Sky Devourer Lord was undoubtedly a force to be reckoned with. He was a single man standing against a multitude of nations.

Therefore, his reputation was well-deserved.

Wilson's eyes sparkled, his focus intensely sharp, but as the Sky Devourer Lord remained still, he dared not make a reckless move.

Nearly three minutes passed just like that.

JMM MI GBG BGMO Turned Pale ANND 30% 17:10 Emrys slowly began to say, "I'm waiting for my comrade. What are you waiting for?" As the words fell, in the vast ocean where the sea and sky merged into one, a streak of crimson light suddenly appeared. It whistled across the surface of the sea, and wherever this light passed, it abruptly stirred up a long, white trail of waves.

The sound resembled the sizzling of a red-hot iron being submerged into cool water, causing a tumultuous disturbance on the surface of the sea.

To everyone's surprise, the commotion was even more intense than when Emrys had been forging ahead through the waves earlier.

Only when the streak of crimson light approached closer did everyone realize that it was, in fact, a sword. A sword completely red, as if it were a divine blade ablaze with flames.

All those present were completely taken aback, their faces turning pale with shock.

As it turned out, the sword belonged to the comrade of the Sky Devourer Lord, known as the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

Emrys let out a slow breath and declared, "I don't care how many individuals your genetic experiments have transformed into Divinity. As the Sky Devourer Lord, I possess only one sword, capable of slaying gods and ghosts. Behold, the sword approaches!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 536-The Same Treatment In Return Emrys swiftly grasped the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, which was soaring at an incredible speed, and brought it into his hand. With a casual swing, the red sword glint suddenly expanded, transforming into a breathtaking battle blade. It seemed as if the very fabric of the heavens and earth had been torn apart.

Rumble!

At this moment, everyone could feel a sense of impending doom, their spirits becoming even more burdened. It was as if their breaths had nearly ceased.

This is Sky Devourer Lord, the revered guardian of Chanaea! Such terror!

Everyone was aware of the terror that Sky Devourer Lord instilled, but few had truly witnessed his prowess.

If it weren't for Sky Devourer Lord's permission to allow spectators, no one would have dared to venture to this island. With a single swing of Sky Devourer Lord's sword, he could instantly reduce everyone to dust.

"*Dmn! Dmn!*" Wilson was furious, his neck turning red as he cursed in anger.

As a Divinity, he surprisingly had no strength to resist under the strike of Sky Devourer Lord's sword.

The power of that sword was like a shackle, seemingly suppressing all his strength.

That was the difference between a true god and a false one.

How did Sky Devourer Lord become so incredibly powerful? Wilson seethed with rage.

Boom!

The overwhelming force of the sword descended.

Even ten thousand Wilsons could not have withstood that strike.

Just as Wilson felt he was about to be torn apart, the terrifying sword glint astonishingly vanished on its own.

Wilson was taken aback.

Everyone was taken aback. What's happening?

The Same Treatment In Return Soon, everyone finally understood what was truly happening.

Not long after the sword glint disappeared, Sky Devourer Lord struck again with his sword. The power was just as overwhelming, and just as before, it vanished automatically at the crucial moment.

This process repeated three times.

Wilson completely broke down. These three sword glints were like being sent to the gates of hell three times, yet at the most critical moments, he was spared.

It was a humiliation and a punishment for Wilson.

Just as he had previously forced all the people from Chanaea present to kneel before him, he was now receiving the same treatment in return.

Swoosh!

Another slash of sword glint was emitted.

Finally succumbing to the immense psychological pressure, Wilson collapsed heavily onto the ground, crying out in despair, "Please, Sky Devourer Lord... Grant me death!" He knew his previous actions had already enraged Sky Devourer Lord, and his death was inevitable. All he could hope for at that moment was that Sky Devourer Lord would grant him a swift end.

The feeling of constantly teetering on the edge of death was unbearable. It was so agonizing that life seemed worse than death!

Emrys sheathed his sword, his tone nonchalant as he said, "Show me your strongest defense." Overwhelmed with grief, Wilson knelt on the ground. Upon hearing Emrys' words, he was puzzled, but he dared not disobey. Thus, he mustered the strength to stand up again, channeling all his power to launch an attack on Emrys.

These martial artists from the western nations followed a direct and aggressive approach. For them, the best defense was a strong offense, unlike the dishonorable and contemptible style of martial artists from Jetroina.

With a single move, Wilson's momentum was as formidable as a mountain.

Even though his Divinity was a result of genetic experimentation, it was not something
2/3 15 MM MIB BBBB M Chapter 536 The Same Treatment In Return ANNUEN 30%
17:10 that could be compared to an ordinary Venerable Being. With a single punch, the air vibrated with a deafening roar.

Emrys moved swiftly, also launching a punch.

Crack!

Wilson's arm was shattered in an instant.

Following that, the punch pierced through his back like a raging dragon. When Wilson regained consciousness, he found a fist-sized hole in his chest.

Throughout the entire incident, the light shone brightly as the punch broke through.

Wilson, an incredibly arrogant Divinity from Anglandur, had audaciously claimed that the Sky Devourer Lord was nothing more than a weakling. However, with a single punch from the Sky Devourer Lord, his chest was directly pierced.

Wilson then collapsed to the ground with a loud thud.

Despite this, his expression held a certain tranquility that one would experience after being liberated.

Only he knew that provoking the Sky Devourer Lord meant death was a luxurious fate.

As long as the Sky Devourer Lord of Chanaea existed, no matter how many fake Divinity individuals Anglandur created, they could never dream of surpassing Chanaea in martial arts.

These were Wilson's final thoughts before his demise.

The surrounding crowd fell into silence. He's dead! He's truly dead!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 537-The Guardian And the most ironic part was, Sky Devourer Lord didn't even bother to use his sword to kill Wilson. He simply used a single punch, causing Wilson's death to be absolute.

This was the terrifying aspect of Sky Devourer Lord.

After this battle, no martial artist from any country would dare to challenge Sky Devourer Lord in the future.

"Hail Empyrean Lord!" "Hail Empyrean Lord!"

"Hail Empyrean Lord!" Every Chanacan was overwhelmed with excitement at that moment, loudly expressing their joy. They willingly bowed their heads, again and again, striking the ground in a display of reverence, showing their utmost respect for Empyrean Lord, their sacred guardian.

With such a sacred guardian present, they believed Chanaea would surely rise to prominence.

Emrys' calm gaze swept over the people of Chanaea, giving a slight nod.

However, when his gaze fell upon the foreigners, the dragon mask he wore seemed to emit a faint, chilling coldness.

The legs of all the foreigners were trembling.

Some who were more afraid of death could no longer hold on, and one by one, they fell to their knees.

The act of kneeling in this instance held a different meaning from when Wilson had forced the people of Chanaea to kneel before him. Wilson's act was one of coercion, a means to humiliate Chanaea. However, the kneeling of these foreigners at this moment was purely instinctual.

Sky Devourer Lord did not use his strength to bully the weak.

However, all he had to do was stand there, and as soon as his dragon mask gently swept over the crowd, it was as if he exuded an unparalleled majesty that struck fear into everyone's hearts, causing them to kneel in terror.

1/3 ← JMM MIGG GGG M The Guardian ANN 30% 17:10 They were afraid that Sky Devourer Lord would hold a grudge against them for their previous mockery of the people from Chanaca.

However, they didn't know that Emrys simply wouldn't bother to argue with insignificant individuals.

The gaze shifted away afterward.

All the foreigners seemed to have breathed a sigh of relief as if they had a near death experience or were at death's door.

They seemed to somewhat understand Wilson's previous desire for death. Who wouldn't be terrified upon encountering this Malevolent Deity?

"Empyrean Lord, may I ask if there is anything you would like to express at this moment?" In the midst of absolute silence, a tall, leggy beauty from Chanaea suddenly approached Sky Devourer Lord, her smile radiant. Everyone present was taken aback. Incredibly, someone dares to interview Sky Devourer Lord! Isn't she afraid of death?

There were many reporters at the scene. They had previously interviewed Wilson with great enthusiasm, but when faced with Sky Devourer Lord, they didn't dare to approach, let alone thrust a microphone toward his mouth because that was an extremely dangerous thing to do.

Everyone held their breath, unsure of how Sky Devourer Lord would handle this beautiful reporter. Does being attractive give one the right to do as they please?

Sky Devourer Lord is not an ordinary man, though.

However, to everyone's surprise, Sky Devourer Lord actually took the microphone from the beautiful reporter's hand, lowered his voice, and said, "Chanaea never starts trouble, not because we are weak, but because we are a nation of friendship. Yet, if anyone dares to violate Chanaea, no matter how far away they are, they will be punished!" This statement inevitably reminded everyone of the scene several years ago, when Sky Devourer Lord relentlessly fought his way to the capital of Venria.

Therefore, this statement was definitely not a joke.

Meanwhile, everyone also found it incredibly unbelievable. Is Sky Devourer Lord really willing to accept the interview? Being attractive indeed allows one to do as they please.

In reality, they didn't know the reason Emrys agreed to the interview was not because the reporter from Chanaea was attractive. Rather, it was because she was Ninette.

Ninette's greatest aspiration was to interview the Empyrean Lord. Emrys had once made a promise to her that he would assist her in achieving this dream, and even ensure that she became the first person to ever interview the Empyrean Lord.

It was only natural to dote on one's own sister.

Initially, Ninette had already resigned from her position as a reporter and had recently been assisting in managing the Cordelia Group. However, the moment she received a call from Emrys, she immediately resumed her previous profession.

Interviewing the Empyrean Lord would then serve as a perfect culmination to her career as a reporter.

Ninette felt as if she was engulfed in happiness.

The surrounding crowd was taken aback. In the next moment, it was as if a bowl of clear water had been poured into a pot of boiling oil, causing a complete uproar.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 538-The Reveal They had witnessed something incredible.

Sky Devourer Lord was about to remove his mask.

Is this mysterious guardian of Chanaea finally going to reveal his true identity?

What lies beneath that stern and imposing dragon mask? Everyone present, whether from Chanaea or foreign lands, were shocked, their breaths becoming rapid as their eyes widened.

Filming equipment was quickly brought out.

They wanted to capture this historic moment. He's going to take off his mask!

He's already revealing half of his chin!

Their hearts were racing.

Their hands were trembling.

But they had to remain steady, holding the filming equipment as firmly as possible.

Above the island, countless unmanned cameras were focused on the figure, waiting for the moment when the Sky King would reveal his face.

However, at this crucial moment, everyone felt a violent tremor beneath their feet. The sea waves around the island surged high, churning wildly. The crashing waves drowned out all other sounds.

“What’s happening?” Everyone was startled, their hands unable to hold onto the filming equipment, causing it to fall to the ground.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, “This is bad! The island is sinking! The island is sinking!” Boom!

Indeed, the island was sinking.

Everyone felt a sense of weightlessness as if the entire island had sunk considerably. The surrounding seawater was rapidly eroding the coastline.

“Retreat! Everyone must leave the island immediately!” The Reveal ANND EN 30% 17:10 Emrys did not remove his dragon mask, instead ordering everyone to evacuate the small island.

In fact, there was enough time to retreat.

“Nina, you all should leave first!” “Aren’t you coming with us, Rys?” “I have some matters to attend to. Don’t worry, this is just a minor issue for me.” After a moment of hesitation, Ninette nodded and said, “Be careful.” She knew that for Emrys, this situation was insignificant. He had always been able to walk on water. These ocean waves posed no threat to him.

Rys must have his reasons for staying behind. Ninette didn’t ask too many questions, nor did she have the time. She quickly left the small island with the crowd, boarding a massive cruise ship.

The crowd dispersed quickly.

Since they discovered the sinking island early and there were military personnel from various countries organizing the evacuation, there were few instances of trampling incidents.

Everything remained relatively orderly.

Soon, everyone boarded the cruise ship they had arrived on, with military aircraft from various countries circling overhead. They left the island but stayed close, gazing at the sinking island they had left behind.

They were curious about why the island had sunk.

And they wondered why Sky Devourer Lord had chosen to stay on the island.

At this moment, only Emrys remained on the small island in the Pollerton Ocean.

He stood there, motionless.

But his emotions were stirred.

There was something beneath this island, something extraordinary. He could sense it. This island was actually a hidden large formation.

Perhaps the strikes he had made with his swords had triggered this hidden formation, causing the island to sink.

The sea level was rising rapidly, or rather, the island was sinking at an accelerating rate. The seawater had already reached Emrys' waist, yet he still hadn't left.

He believed that the island was not as simple as it appeared.

Splash!

Finally, the island was completely submerged. Waves swept across the sea surface, and as time passed, tranquility gradually returned.

The island had vanished without a trace, leaving no evidence of its existence.

In addition to the island's disappearance, Sky Devourer Lord had also vanished.

Nevertheless, it was difficult for everyone to accept the idea that Sky Devourer Lord could be defeated so easily. When dealing with a being of such extraordinary power, conventional reasoning no longer held true. It was speculated that even if he were submerged underwater, he would be able to survive for an extended duration.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 539-The Most Challenging Encounter Indeed, that was the situation.

Emrys did not die. Instead, he was deeply shaken by the scene unfolding before him.

11 When the seawater had engulfed Emrys' head, he had already held his breath.

However, he soon realized that the surrounding seawater was rapidly receding, creating an enclosed underwater world.

He understood that this was the result of the formation.

In front of Emrys, a peculiar cylindrical stone platform had emerged. On the platform, something was suspended, emitting a brilliant glow that illuminated the entire underwater world.

Emrys activated his True Sight, hoping to discern the object clearly, but he was almost blinded by its piercing radiance.

It must be a treasure! A treasure so mysterious that even True Sight cannot penetrate it! Emrys' heart raced, and he cautiously approached the stone platform.

It wasn't that he didn't want to move faster, but rather, the platform emitted a terrifying force that held him back.

Emrys channeled his vital energy, attempting to break through the resisting force.

However, his progress was slow.

Despite the short distance, it seemed to drain all the strength from Emrys' body.

Sweat poured out like rain as he covered fifteen meters.

This was the most challenging encounter Emrys had faced since becoming a cultivator.

The more difficult it became, the more excited he felt deep within. It signified that the treasure ahead was undoubtedly extraordinary and would shock the world.

"Spiritual Control Divine Sword, shatter!" Emrys shouted, wielding his divine sword and slashing forth a brilliant ray, breaking through the force pushing against him.

Using that force, Emrys successfully reached a spot just one meter away from the stone platform.

E Chapter 539 The Most Challenging Encounter L They were only a meter apart!

The treasure was within his grasp!

However, Emrys' previous strike had depleted all his strength, leaving him rooted to the spot, gasping heavily for breath.

Even though the distance was merely a meter, Emrys still couldn't discern what the object was.

He didn't dare to look for long because the radiance was simply too dazzling.

He was just one step away!

Emrys rested for a long time. Only when his body was completely steady did he take another step forward, cautiously moving ahead.

Boom!

Suddenly, a force surged out, a thousand times more terrifying than before, making Emrys' final small step as difficult as reaching the heavens. He even staggered back four or five meters because of it.

This is too challenging! Emrys had never experienced such difficulty before.

He had no choice but to temporarily halt his progress, sitting down right where he was. Fortunately, the mysterious large formation had trapped some spirit energy, which was enough for Emrys to replenish his energy.

The underwater world was illuminated by the glow of the treasure. The space was so bright that it was impossible to distinguish between day and night, completely losing any sense of time.

the Emrys repeatedly condensed his life energy, attempting to strike the stone platform, only to face failure time and time again.

Emrys had lost count of how many times he had failed.

The treasure was within sight, yet it felt as distant as the horizon. However, the thought of giving up was unbearable for Emrys.

Once again, the rest period was over.

Emrys' life energy was restored to its full state.

He rushed once again to a spot one meter away from the stone platform.

The surge of force remained terrifying.

"Nothing can obstruct me, the Empyrean Lord, from obtaining what I desire.

Give it to me! Shatter!" Emrys roared, exerting all his strength to take a half-step forward.

Suddenly, his clothes burst apart. The propelling force was like countless sharp blades materializing instantaneously, slashing his body and leaving it covered in wounds.

Countless wounds on his body bled profusely, eventually merging into a large, blood-red sword that cleaved his path forward.

Emrys' face twisted, displaying a mixture of pain and madness, which was quickly replaced by a surge of euphoria.

This was because he had finally made contact with the object resting on the stone platform.

An intense wave of pain surged through Emrys' body, as if his palm was being torn apart, causing his entire arm to go numb. However, Emrys could clearly sense something penetrating into his palm.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 540-Three Sword Energy Emrys' eyes narrowed as he pulled his hand back to examine it closely.

In the palm of his hand, a radiant symbol appeared, resembling a small diamond-shaped mirror.

"The object that emitted such a brilliant light must be this small mirror, but what is its purpose?" Emrys stared blankly at the diamond-shaped mirror in his hand.

As he pondered in confusion, the entire underwater world suddenly trembled.

Countless scattered white lights, as if awakened, began to converge rapidly.

A dazzling white light frenziedly merged, eventually forming three sword energies.

Emrys' face turned pale in an instant.

Each of those three sword energies exuded an incredibly terrifying aura of death. Given Emrys' cultivation level, a single strike from any of them would likely reduce him to dust in an instant.

The person who could leave behind such powerful sword intent must possess an unimaginable level of cultivation!

There was no time for Emrys to think further.

In a panic, Emrys fled, sensing that one of the sword energies was about to strike at any moment.

Emrys did not want to die there.

Above all, he had not expected that within the mysterious grand formation, besides the treasured mirror artifact, there were three sword energies left behind.

If he had known, he would not have attempted to obtain the treasure.

Immediately, Emrys employed the magecraft he had learned, trying to escape from the enclosed underwater world. However, the large formation was truly peculiar, as if it had sprouted countless spatial tentacles, making it extremely difficult for him to move even an inch.

Boom!

Three Sword Energy I 29%

In the end, the overwhelming sword energy descended.

An overwhelming aura of death instantly flooded Emrys' body.

Emrys gave a tragic smile.

He had been greedy!

In pursuit of the so-called treasure, he had unknowingly risked his own life.

It was truly unfortunate.

Emrys' Spiritual Control Divine Sword was knocked from his grasp. Against the overpowering force of the sword energies, all resistance seemed feeble and futile.

Just as Emrys believed he was bidding farewell to his sisters forever, a sudden scorching heat radiated from the palm of his right hand. What followed was an inexplicably strange scene.

When the terrifying sword energies descended, a faint glow flickered in the palm of Emrys' right hand. Even more astonishingly, the faint glow managed to absorb the sword energies.

To be more precise, it was not about blocking, but rather about absorbing them.

Indeed, the astonishing sword energies were absorbed by the diamond-shaped mirror in Emrys' palm.

Meanwhile, words gradually appeared in Emrys' mind. Heavenly Fortune!

"Heavenly Fortune Mirror!" Emrys savored the moment, his heart filled with indescribable shock. With a swift outward gesture of his right hand, the terrifying sword energy that had been absorbed earlier was suddenly released, cleaving a massive gash in the entire underwater world.

The mysterious grand formation had been shattered!

The seawater outside the formation began to rush in uncontrollably.

Emrys, however, was overjoyed..

After all, the Heavenly Fortune Mirror was more than just a treasure. It was practically a divine artifact!

Three Sword Energy Emrys watched the remaining two sword energies with eager eyes. As if they had a mind of their own, those two sword energies successively slashed down, ultimately being absorbed by the Heavenly Fortune Mirror.

During that time, the Pollerton Ocean was far from peaceful.

Over half a month had passed since the island had sunk, yet surprisingly, the Sky Devourer Lord had not emerged from the depths of the sea.

If that were the only issue, it could be assumed that the Sky Devourer Lord had traveled to other places under the sea, having already left that part of the Pacific Ocean.

However, the presence of the Thirty-six Sky Generals from the Sky Devourer Palace indicated that the situation was more complex than it seemed.

The Thirty-six Sky Generals of Sky Devourer Palace were revered as the protectors of Chanaea. Their leader, the Emyrean Lord, was worshipped as the patron deity of Chanaea.

Normally, the thirty-six guardians of Chanaea were rarely seen. However, they had all gathered there, and even the highest-ranking leader of Chanaea had arrived at the scene.

Submarines, underwater radars, and other equipment were being used, indicating that they were salvaging something.

This could only mean one thing: Sky Devourer Lord had not surfaced. He was still somewhere beneath the seas, his fate unknown.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 541-Secret Message The crowd's emotions also began to grow complex.

They had always believed that Sky Devourer Lord possessed almighty abilities and could not possibly perish in those seas. However, at that moment, their faith was shaken.

After all, Sky Devourer Lord was just a person who had been deified.

Especially, a later incident further confirmed everyone's suspicions.

The army of Chanaea had retrieved an item from the depths of the sea. It was indeed the dragon mask of Sky Devourer Lord.

What was even more shocking to hear was that the dragon mask had cracked, splitting from the middle of the forehead down to the chin.

That indicated that after the island had sunk, Sky Devourer Lord must have encountered some great crisis.

"Haha, Sky Devourer Lord is indeed dead!" Suddenly, an Atharian emerged from the sea, suspended mid-air, laughing triumphantly.

It was another person at the Divinity martial art stage.

Indeed, as the world had speculated, the genetic experiments of Anglandur had produced more than just one Divinity martial artist. The previous Wilson was merely the spearhead they had introduced.

A spearhead used to test the mettle of Sky Devourer Lord.

When they witnessed the Divinity martial artist they had painstakingly created crumble effortlessly in the hands of Sky Devourer Lord, they were engulfed by a profound sense of defeat. The other artificial Divinity martial artists didn't even dare to show themselves.

However, the situation took an unexpected turn. The island suddenly sank, and with it, Sky Devourer Lord, mysteriously followed, plunging into the depths of the sea.

Although the reasons for his voluntary descent into the depths of the sea remained unknown, as well as what he encountered there, everything seemed to point toward one conclusion, which was that Sky Devourer Lord was dead!

Secret Message DAN x 78% 16:07 The best proof was the object held in the hands of the Atharian Divinity who had suddenly sprung from the depths of the sea.

That object was none other than the Spiritual Control Divine Sword of Sky Devourer Lord!

The Spiritual Control Divine Sword of Sky Devourer Lord had fallen into the hands of an Atharian Divinity, a matter of grave concern.

The preciousness of the Spiritual Control Divine Sword was one of them.

The most significant issue was that even the precious Spiritual Control Divine Sword was lost. That clearly showed the immense crisis Sky Devourer Lord must have encountered at the bottom of the sea.

There was a ninety percent chance that Sky Devourer Lord was already dead.

Even if not dead, still crippled!

The top leader of Chanaea solemnly declared, “This sword belongs to Empyrean Lord and Chanaea. No foreigner is allowed to take it away. We urge Anglandur to return it without fail.” However, the upper echelons of Anglandur stated that it was a matter concerning the martial arts world, unrelated to the secular world. They also had no authority to demand the Atharian Divinity to surrender the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

To put it bluntly, it was impossible for them to return it. If Chanaea wanted to retrieve it, then the martial artists of Chanaea would have to come and seize it themselves.

The top leader was furious and immediately convened an emergency high-level meeting on the aircraft carrier to discuss how to resolve the matter. The Ministry of Foreign Affairs was also frantically negotiating, attempting to exert pressure on Anglandur.

If Empyrean Lord had met with an unfortunate fate, then the dragon mask and Spiritual Control Divine Sword would be his relics. The dragon mask was preserved, but the Spiritual Control Divine Sword was... It absolutely could not fall into the hands of another country!

Chanaea absolutely wouldn't let the guardian deity of their country turn over in his grave!

In the end, it was the thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace who stepped forward, vowing to reclaim the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

Just as a major battle was on the verge of breaking out, the thirty-six guardians simultaneously received a top-secret message. The moment they saw that message, the thirty-six iron-blooded men broke down in tears on the spot.

The message was indeed sent by their leader.

Their leader hadn't died!

However, they were asked to keep it a secret.

Therefore, the news was only conveyed to the highest leader of Chanaea, who was deeply moved.

He understood that the Emyrean Lord would not be defeated so easily.

However, as the Emyrean Lord had insisted on keeping the secret, the show had to continue. The Ministry of Foreign Affairs carried on with the negotiations, although the outcome had become less important.

The thirty–six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace pretended as if nothing had occurred, their anger growing as they demanded the Emyrean Lord's artifacts from the Anglandur Divinity. This led to a fierce battle among the martial artists.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 542-On Edge The outcome was clear. The Divinity martial artist from Anglandur proved to be slightly superior.

The thirty–six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace could only barely hold their own against him. When the Anglandur Divinity wielded the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, the thirty–six guardians could do nothing but avoid its sharp edge.

“The sword of Sky Devourer Lord is truly a divine weapon!” exclaimed the Divinity martial artist from Anglandur with unparalleled joy.

Although he couldn't fully unleash the power of the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, the divine weapon undoubtedly significantly enhanced his combat

prowess.

The genetic experiments in Anglandur had been successful, and it was certain that more Divinity martial artists would be created in the future. Alex, the god of all gods, was among them!

Witnessing Alex single–handedly repel thirty–six guardians of Chanaea, all the Atharians present were exhilarated.

For a long time, the martial artists of Chanaea were considered the best in the world. However, times had changed. By merging technology with martial arts, they successfully defeated the martial artists of Chanaea.

They believed that, in the future, Anglandur would truly reach the pinnacle of martial arts, and Sky Devourer Palace had already become a thing of the past.

In contrast to the wild revelry of the foreigners, the atmosphere in Chanaea was shrouded in sadness and repression.

The citizens of Chanaea dared not imagine that the Empyrean, Lord would truly fall. Their faith, akin to a towering skyscraper losing its foundation, collapse'd in an instant.

It was Chanaea's lament.

At that moment, on the deck of a massive cruise ship, Ninette's pretty face turned pale, while those around her, including Cordelia, were also on the brink of despair.

Yes, they had all arrived.

It should be said, they were always there.

1/3 JJ BBM Chapter 542 On Edge:

From the day when the Empyrean Lord struck down Wilson, they had been present at the scene. They longed to witness the moment their beloved man removed the dragon mask, basking in the cheers of the world.

That was their pride.

However, none of them could have anticipated that things would escalate to such an extent.

Cordelia and the others still couldn't believe it. Their beloved Emrys had passed away just like that.

For the better part of the past month, they had been constantly on edge, never leaving. Regardless of whether Emrys was dead or alive, they were determined to see him.

Sierra was also there.

Originally, she was filming in Jazona, but Cordelia insisted on bringing her over to join the excitement, even promising her a huge surprise.

Back then, Sierra had no idea that the Empyrean Lord was actually her Emrys.

It was not until the island had sunk, and rumors began to circulate about a possible misfortune befalling the Empyrean Lord, that Sierra noticed something amiss with her sisters' emotions. Only upon inquiry did she uncover the truth.

The fate of the Empyrean Lord remained uncertain, which deeply troubled Sierra. Upon discovering that the Empyrean Lord was, in fact, Emrys, her worry instantly magnified a thousandfold, even ten thousandfold.

Even Karina, who knew Emrys' strength the best, felt incredibly uneasy at that moment.

She only regretted that her strength wasn't enough.

If she had been at the Foundation Stage, she would never have allowed that Atharian Divinity to be so smug, nor would she have let Emrys' divine sword fall into the hands of an Atharian.

Of course, if she truly possessed such strength, she would undoubtedly have accompanied Emrys in sinking to the ocean floor, following him to uncover whatever secrets the seabed was hiding.

Aside from Emrys' seven older sisters, many people from Chanaea were also present, none of whom had left.

They had watched, with their own eyes, as their faith sank with the island. They had hoped to see it emerge triumphant against the waves. Yet, after waiting for more than half a month, this was the outcome they were met with.

No one was willing to accept such a reality.

As Cordelia and her companions stood on the deck, gazing sadly at the distant sea where the island had sunk, a hushed voice suddenly came from behind them. "Excuse me, but I couldn't help but notice the presence of a few elegant and captivating ladies. Would you be interested in joining me for a drink?" The speaker was a young man dressed in traditional Ibican attire. He had pulled his turban down, partially obscuring his face, revealing mischievous eyes.

He resembled a mummy in appearance.

With a goblet in hand, he swirled it while his gaze swept across the line of stunning women. Their slender waists and shapely hips caught his attention. He expressed his admiration with a click of his tongue. The sight of these beautiful women lined up was truly a visual delight.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 543-Reveal Those waists, those hips, those legs... Although each had their differences, every single one of them was exceptional, each possessing a unique aura.

Cordelia and the others felt heartbroken when they suddenly heard a frivolous voice behind them, causing their faces to instantly turn cold.

Looking back, it turned out to be an Ibican.

Yelena's fiery temper flared up on the spot. She was ready to march over and give that Ibican a good beating, then toss him into the sea to feed the sharks. It would be a perfect way to vent her pent-up frustrations.

Cordelia swiftly pulled her back, saying, "I'll handle it!" As she spoke, she gracefully moved her slender, jade-like legs, her pretty face cold as ice as she walked toward the Ibican.

Ever since she became a cultivator, Cordelia's demeanor had grown increasingly aloof.

She swiftly rushed up to the Ibican. However, contrary to her sisters' expectations, she didn't unleash a flurry of punches on him. Instead, through the peculiar headscarf, she managed to grasp the ear hidden beneath it accurately.

"You d*mn pervert! Come here and apologize to me!" Cordelia coldly shouted, dragging the "Ibican" over to her companions.

She made him stand upright and apologize to each one of them.

Everyone present was taken aback. Pervert?

Immediately following, they heard Cordelia coldly chuckle and say, "Take a good look at who this fellow is." She yanked off the "Ibican's" headscarf, revealing a familiar face. It was none other than Emrys.

"Hehe, you're truly impressive, Delia. You saw through my disguise at a glance," Emrys said with an awkward smile.

"Shut up! Who's joking around with you?" Cordelia coldly shouted once again, her pretty face icy beyond compare.

1/3 add B B M Chapter 543 Reveal NN Tx 16:08 Upon seeing that Emrys was still alive, the sisters were overwhelmed with emotion. They couldn't help but want to rush over and give him a hug. However, they were similarly stopped in their tracks by Cordelia.

"Everyone, stay still!" The authoritative demeanor of Cordelia was fully revealed.

She then coldly turned to Emrys and said, "You find it amusing to toy with us, don't you? Apologize to us one by one, immediately!" Emrys really wanted to say that he didn't mean to mess with them, but seeing Cordelia in a fit of anger, he could only sincerely apologize, "I'm sorry, Delia. I'm sorry, Caylie..." When it was Karina's turn, Emrys said very naturally, "I'm sorry, wifey!" Wifey? Immediately, Cordelia became even more infuriated. "Is your apology so insincere because you're looking for another beating?" Regarding Emrys calling Karina "wifey," the others were not surprised at all.

That was just his character. He had used such a term when teasing them in the past.

Karina should have been the easiest one to bully among their sisters.

Cordelia thought that Emrys' use of the term "wifey" was deliberate, merely to tease Karina who was easy to bully.

From her perspective, flirting while apologizing showed a lack of sincerity.

Naturally, Cordelia was angry.

In the past, Emrys might have compromised, but at that time, he was incredibly stubborn. "I won't take back what I said. Not even Jesus can stop me!" "You're asking for a fight!" Cordelia was so irritated that she was about to pinch his ear again.

However, Karina, with her little face flushed, said, "Let it be, Delia. If Rys likes to call her that way, then let him." Only she knew that Emrys was absolutely serious with his words.

Caylie also attempted to reassure Delia, saying, "Delia, please calm down. It's a positive thing that our little brother is still alive. He definitely didn't intend to deceive us." Upon hearing those words, Emrys was nearly moved to tears. It was Caylie who displayed the most kindness, consideration, and understanding towards his emotions.

Cordelia scoffed coldly and remarked, "Go ahead, defend him!" After she finished speaking, she crossed her arms and turned her face away, refusing to say anything more. Her gaze was fixed on the distant sea. However, a faint smile subtly appeared at the corner of her beautiful lips.

The smile was subtle, yet it was incredibly captivating.

At that moment, Ninette became displeased once again. She pulled Emrys back in front of her and stated, "Your previous apology lacked sincerity. I am not satisfied. Apologize once

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 544-Sincere Apology "Um..." Emrys felt a wave of frustration wash over him.

Indeed, not all of them were easy to deal with. Therefore, he apologized once again, saying, "Nina, I apologize for causing you to worry." "No, no, it's still not sincere enough." Ninette remained unsatisfied.

Emrys' expression turned serious, his attitude genuine. He believed he had expressed his sincerity to the fullest, and once again, he apologized, saying, "Nina, I'm sorry!" "Not good enough!"

Still not satisfied? Emrys paused for a moment, then cautiously uttered, "Wifey?" Ninette snapped her fingers and said, "That's enough. Consider yourself forgiven. Hmph!" What Karina had, I should have had too. In her heart, Ninette was calculating her next moves, although most of them were merely playful thoughts.

Emrys broke out in a cold sweat, approaching Sierra. As he gazed at her face, pure yet desirable, he suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

Sierra chuckled, "Rys, how come I never noticed before how adorable you are... All right, all right, go apologize to Issa!" Emrys nodded, stepping in front of Larissa, and said, "Wi-" "What's that?" With a pair of small canine teeth grinding, Larissa looked at him with a half- smile.

Emrys chuckled twice and said, "Ahem, my unparalleled beauty Lady Lockwood, I apologize for causing you worry." "Stop being so conceited. I'm not worried at all. In fact, I wish you had drowned in the sea!" As expected of you, Issa. After Emrys finished apologizing one by one, he then turned to Cordelia and said, "Delia, I have finished apologizing. Do you think you could forgive me now?" Of course, he knew that Cordelia was not angry. She had always been like that, more bark Sincere Apology than bite.

However, Emrys was also very willing to cooperate with her.

Cordelia withdrew her gaze from the sea horizon, her beautiful eyes landing on Emrys. The faint smile on her lips had disappeared. With a feigned aloofness, she said, "I'll forgive you this time. However, if there's a next time, just as Larissa said, you better die as far away from me as possible!" At last, after pacifying all his sisters, Emrys let out a heavy sigh of relief.

Many people envied him, for he had seven sisters who were not only stunningly beautiful but also possessed an ethereal grace. However, they had no idea what Emrys truly felt.

Deep down, Emrys was actually very, very happy!

Though they were angry at him, he still felt quite content.

Regarding Cordelia's stern demeanor, it was precisely because she cared that she appeared so strict. If it were anyone else, she wouldn't bother to reprimand.

The only constant was her aloofness.

Thus, every time Emrys had his ear pinched, although he would cry out in pain and say that Cordelia was being harsh, he was actually incredibly delighted inside.

The feeling of being surrounded by the affection of his companions was exhilarating to him.

“Rys, Rys, what exactly happened when you followed that small island sinking into the sea? And your attire, what’s the story behind it? And, and...” After her worries had completely vanished, Ninette’s curiosity ignited fiercely.

She incessantly questioned Emrys, shaking his arm.

Emrys had no choice but to respond one by one, sharing his experiences in the underwater world.

After all, the others already knew about his identity as the Empyrean Lord, as well as the fact that he was a cultivator. Therefore, he could speak his mind freely and confidently about many things.

However, in order to avoid causing concern for his sisters, Emrys chose not to provide too many details. He simply mentioned that he had acquired a powerful treasure and two sword energies from the underwater formation.

“Treasure?” Karina’s interest in treasures was clearly piqued.

Her eyes immediately lit up and she exclaimed excitedly, “I want to see it. I want to see it.” Cordelia, with a stern expression, scolded, “No, you can’t. Since it’s a powerful treasure, it cannot be casually displayed. What if it attracts envy?” Only a select few were aware of Emrys’ true identity, while others remained oblivious. If that treasure were to be revealed and caught someone’s attention, it could potentially lead to significant trouble.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 545-Chains After all that had happened, it was still best to avoid trouble as much as possible.

Emrys smiled and said, “It’s alright. The treasure isn’t large in size, and I’ve already gained control over it. Since my wife wants to see it, I’ll let her have a good look.” Cordelia glared at him intensely.

Emrys paid no attention, extending his right palm towards Karina. After a moment, a diamond-shaped mirror suddenly appeared in his hand. It was none other than the Heavenly Fortune Mirror.

“Is this the treasure you obtained?” The sisters, driven by curiosity, leaned in closer.

Cordelia pretended to be indifferent for a moment, but soon her gaze also shifted over.

Even the most aloof woman harbored a sense of curiosity.

Emrys nodded and said. “This treasure is no ordinary object. It can absorb extremely powerful attacks, acting like a charm of invulnerability. Currently, it even holds within it two astonishing sword energies, which I will not unleash.” While it was important to

showcase his skills, those two sword energies were his life- saving abilities. He couldn't afford to waste them just to show off in front of his sisters.

Moreover, if he were to unleash even a single stroke of sword energy in that place, it would probably scare everyone senseless!

With her delicate jade-like fingers, Ninette tapped a few times on Emrys' palm, asking in confusion, "What are these four black circles?" In the palm of Emrys' hand was a small mirror. Its center was rather transparent.

At each of the four corners of the diamond-shaped mirror, a small black circle was delicately engraved. "It must be something like an energy tank. I need to illuminate all four circles to enable this treasure to unleash its ability to devour foreign attacks once again." When Emrys first obtained the Heavenly Fortune Mirror, the four surrounding circles were all lit up. However, after he had absorbed three sword energy attacks, they dimmed.

That indicated that the four circles were related to the devouring function of the Heavenly Fortune Mirror.

In fact, upon reflection, it was quite easy to understand, If it wasn't necessary to activate those four energy rings, wouldn't the Heavenly Fortune Mirror be able to be used infinitely, blocking and absorbing all attacks?

That would be defying the natural order.

Emrys discovered that issue. The method to activate the four energy rings still needed further research.

Karina's eyes sparkled with excitement as she exclaimed, "Incredible! This thing seems far more powerful than my Soul Searching Bell, doesn't it?" "Shall I give it to you?" offered Emrys.

"No need. Rys, you should keep it for yourself. This treasure you've obtained must have already bonded with your spirit. I suspect others won't be able to use it." Karina waved her hands about in a silly, yet endearing manner, appearing incredibly adorable.

In reality, Emrys was just joking.

Just as Karina had mentioned earlier, treasures possessed a certain spirituality.

When Emrys was challenging the stone platform, it was actually a test from the Heavenly Fortune Mirror towards him.

That refers to what was known as acknowledging a master.

The others all showed a keen interest in the treasure that Emrys had obtained.

However, in Cordelia's beautiful eyes, a trace of complex and indescribable emotion flickered.

From various indications, it was clear that Emrys was no ordinary individual. His future achievements were bound to be immeasurable.

As such, she wondered if she and the others could truly keep up with his pace.

Emrys was like a dragon hidden in the abyss. His future was meant to be as vast as the ocean and as bright as the stars. Yet, they, his closest companions, were like chains, confining him within the confines of a mere pond.

Even if Emrys remained silent and harbored no complaints, Cordelia still felt a profound sense of guilt.

It was comparable to a couple taking their college entrance exams. The boy had excelled, and could have easily applied to prestigious universities. However, in the end, he chose to remain in their small town, all for the sake of being with the girl.

Cordelia was unwilling to proceed in such a manner.

Ever since she became a cultivator, she increasingly felt that the world of cultivation was incredibly profound. Staying in the same place, to a greater or lesser extent, always left her with a sense of dissatisfaction.

Especially for a cultivation prodigy like Emrys, choosing mediocrity was simply not an option.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 546-Catching Up It seemed that I have to step up my efforts too, striving to keep pace with Rys. In her heart, Cordelia secretly made a vow.

Suddenly, Ninette's voice pulled her back from her thoughts. "Rys, we've already seen the treasure. Now, what's the story behind these peculiar clothes you're wearing?" As they spoke about Emrys' outfit, several beautiful women once again curiously shifted their gaze onto him.

They couldn't believe that Emrys dressed so oddly just to tease them.

Emrys spoke somewhat awkwardly. "My own clothes were torn for some reason when I was in the underwater world. I happened to pass by an Ibican man who was laughing happily, so I ended up taking his clothes." When the Ibican saw the guardian of the

Chanaea fall, he nearly laughed his head off. However, the moment he turned around, he was knocked unconscious by a massive fist. When he came to, he found himself stark naked, tied up on the deck.

It was truly a case of “Don’t celebrate too soon as things could still go wrong.” Caylie laughed and teasingly said, “Emrys, you really are too mischievous.” “Hehe, you flatter me, Caylie.” “Rys, what happened to your dragon mask? How did it crack? Also, your sword is in the hands of the Anglandur Divinity martial artist. Aren’t you planning to retrieve it?” Ninette asked again.

Emrys looked toward the expanse of the sea, his gaze landing on the Anglandur Divinity martial artist who was arrogantly suspended in mid-air.

Suddenly, he grinned. “During my last visit to the Langford residence, Blanche’s grandfather imparted a principle to me, ‘When a significant figure faces a downfall, it leads to the emergence of various hidden challenges!’” After a moment, Yelena responded, “Are you implying that everything that happened was deliberately orchestrated by you, just to create the illusion for the world that you were already dead?” Emrys gave her an approving glance. “You’re right. Only by making them believe I was Catching Up dead could many things hidden in the shadows dare to reveal themselves.” The fearsome reputation of the Sky Devourer Lord was truly terrifying. It suppressed the martial artists of various nations around the world, preventing them from raising their heads. As long as he lived for one more day, those powers dared not act rashly.

However, it was, after all, a threat.

If the Sky Devourer Lord were to die, those powers would certainly become restless. Once they had reached their peak, Emrys would strike them with a devastating blow.

He would accomplish the whole task in one stroke.

Emrys continued, “Issa, haven’t you always been worried about the mutant issue? Once the news of the Empyrean Lord’s death spreads completely, those genetically modified individuals hiding in Chanaea will probably be unable to sit still, right?” Larissa’s eyes lit up, revealing her sparkling little tiger teeth as she said, “That makes sense, Rys, you’re really too clever. Come, I will reward you with a sweet kiss.” Emrys suddenly stepped back, his expression serious as he said, “Please respect yourself, Issa. I am already a married man.” Karina’s face on the side blushed slightly.

Larissa was taken aback for a moment but quickly recovered. She scoffed and said, “You had your chance and you blew it. I even feel like I’ve been shortchanged, hmph!” Yelena, holding Karina’s hand, said, “Karina, listen to me. You can’t indulge this little ruffian. He’s taking advantage of your meekness. The next time he calls you ‘wifey,’ you must resist.” “I…” Karina cautiously glanced at Emrys, noticing his seemingly amused gaze fixed on her.

Instantly, her cheeks grew even hotter.

The fact that she had already become involved with Rys was something she truly didn't know how to explain to the others.

At that moment, Ninette let out a sudden sigh and said, "Although I was aware that this was part of Rys' plan, it was unbearable to see Atharian strutting around so arrogantly. I really had the urge to rush over and punch him!" Emrys chuckled, "Don't worry, their time of regret will come. What we need to do now is wait and let the bullets fly a little longer." If Emrys were to take action at that moment, the most he would accomplish is killing Atharian Divinity. It wouldn't hold much significance.

He tossed the Spiritual Control Divine Sword into the sea, intentionally allowing Alex to pick it up, all in an effort to make the illusion of death appear more authentic.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 547-Plan If Emrys refrained from summoning the Spiritual Control Divine Sword for an extended period of time, the Atharians would believe that he had perished in the incident of the sinking island.

All of these things required time to develop.

Ninette let out another sigh. "We all understand the reasoning, but for the people of Chanaca, this blow is simply too devastating." The citizens of Chanaca held the Empyrean Lord in high regard as their faith.

The collapse of their faith would undoubtedly have a profound impact on them.

Emrys spoke earnestly. "Chanaca is not the country of one person, but the kingdom of all. If the death of just one person, myself, could cause the people of Chanaea to falter, then I must say, I would be very disappointed." After considering for a moment, Larissa said, "Rys makes a lot of sense." While this conversation was taking place, something else was happening on a ship specifically used by the Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance. There, Hazel's fingers turned pale from gripping tightly, and her voluptuously charming body trembled gently.

"Dad, your grandson, the guardian of Chanaea, the Empyrean Lord, may never return. Your resentment towards him should have subsided, right?" Hazel's voice carried a hint of sarcasm as she spoke.

Pascal's body shuddered slightly.

The turmoil within him was immense.

In the past, he had hated the Empyrean Lord so much that he wished he could kill him.

After all, Pascal could not let go of the death of his daughter, Aurelia. The man who truly deserved to die was never found. Therefore, he transferred this hatred onto Emrys.

However, during his last visit to the Mapleton family cemetery, Hazel's profound words had led Pascal to question the actions he had taken over the years..

Bystanders often saw things more objectively, and she had helped him realize something.

When a person was dominated by their emotions, their mind could short-circuit, leading them to act illogically. However, they themselves were often unaware of this, persisting in their obstinate course.

That was exactly how Pascal had been.

It wasn't until Hazel's heartfelt words that he was somewhat pulled back from his confusion.

Later, when he saw the Celestial Token, Pascal had already come to a realization. His hatred for Emrys had naturally diminished to almost nothing, replaced instead by guilt.

After all, that poor child was his own grandson!

Just as Emrys had said, he was not like that man. Emrys should not have to bear the mistakes made by that man.

Thus, Pascal had realized his mistake quite early on.

That time, the reason he came to watch the battle was definitely not because of the Empyrean Lord, but because of his grandson, Emrys.

Unfortunately, Pascal's realization came too late. When he wanted to reconcile with Emrys, the news that reached him was the tragic demise of Emrys.

It was already too late for everything.

"I'm sorry..." Pascal's fingers ran through his full head of silver hair, shaking his head in extreme agony.

He didn't know who he was apologizing to. Was it for Hazel, or Emrys, or perhaps his departed daughter, Aurelia?

Perhaps it was for all of them.

About a week had passed since the island had sunk into the sea.

The Chanaea team responsible for the salvage operation had mostly withdrawn, leaving only a small group behind to continue the seemingly hopeless task.

This was a sign, a harbinger of the fall of the Sky Devourer Lord.

In terms of negotiating for the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, Chanaea had yet to make any significant progress. The precious relic of the Empyrean Lord had astonishingly become the exclusive weapon of Alex, the Anglandur Divinity martial artist.

The top leader was extremely angry, issuing a final ultimatum to Anglandur. The essence of it was a stern warning for Anglandur to take care of itself, and a deadline was set. They were given one month to return Empyrean Lord's relics.

Otherwise, there would be consequences.

Anglandur dismissed it with a scoff.

Although the people of Chanaea were filled with anger, their hearts were overwhelmed with profound sorrow. They still couldn't fathom the fact that the protector of Chanaea had met such a mysterious demise.

After some time, the supreme leader himself addressed the crowd, his voice choked with emotion on several occasions. He declared that Chanaea would lower its flag to half-mast for the upcoming week, as a gesture to honor the departed Empyrean Lord's spirit and provide solace.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 548-Rest Of The World Reacts It was at this moment that everyone had no choice but to accept the fact that their revered god had truly fallen.

The Venria genetic experiment research facility, which had been previously destroyed by the Sky Devourer Lord, was now rebuilt. The Anglandur research team remained in charge.

Choosing the same location was a way to test the waters.

If the Sky Devourer Palace showed no reaction to this, it would confirm that the Sky Devourer Lord had indeed fallen.

But it wasn't just Venria.

News of genetic experiment bases began to emerge from countries like Ibica, Kepraria, and even Pontotium.

Anglandur was the one providing them with technical support.

Based on this premise, the martial arts community in Anglandur established the Deity Slayer Alliance and started rallying martial artists from around the world.

The martial artists of Anglandur held the power.

The term “Deity” in Deity Slayer Alliance undoubtedly referred to the Empyrean Lord, also known as the Sky Devourer Lord in their eyes.

Slaying a deity was not only a blatant provocation but also a perverse delight in the misfortune of others.

The situation within the world’s martial artist organizations underwent a drastic transformation in an instant. The Sky Devourer Palace became a thing of the past, while the Deity Slayer Alliance rose to prominence at an alarming speed.

In Jetroina’s Hidden Fighters Alliance, the leader, Regan, sat upright with a solemn expression.

Seated across from him on the ground was an Atharian named Alex.

On the wooden table between them lay the Spiritual Control Divine Sword of the Sky Devourer Lord.

Rest Of The World Reacts NN 7% 16:10 It was clear that Alex’s purpose in visiting Regan was to persuade the Hidden Fighters Alliance of Jetroina to join the Deity Slayer Alliance. The benefit was that they would receive free support for genetic modification technology.

The hidden fighters of Jetroina were a unique group, positioned somewhere between friarriors and martial artists. Their combat style leaned more towards cunning and indirect methods of hidden fighting arts, which some might consider despicable and lowly.

If it were possible to genetically modify the hidden fighters, transforming them into warriors with the same physical prowess as martial artists, their combat abilities would undoubtedly increase significantly.

The terms offered by Alex were quite enticing.

Another crucial reason was that Alex was a Divinity martial artist. Even the divine sword of the Sky Devourer Lord had fallen into his hands. Regan had no grounds to refuse.

Over the years, the Hidden Fighters Alliance had been ruthlessly suppressed by the Sky Devourer Palace of Chanaea. Finding a powerful backer would be a great advantage.

Therefore, Regan readily agreed to Alex's invitation.

With a confident smile, Alex said, "Mr. Regan, you have made an extremely wise decision. I assure you, your Hidden Fighters Alliance will definitely leave a mark in history." Regan nodded solemnly and replied, "I hope so. I look forward to your guidance in the future!" After Alex left, Regan immediately called a meeting to announce his decision.

Almost all members of the Hidden Fighters Alliance agreed with the decision, except for Matteo.

Matteo spoke gravely, "Mr. Murphy, I believe we should reconsider this matter." Initially, Matteo had pledged his allegiance to the Sky Devourer Lord, with his life completely in the hands of the Lord.

Especially when the Sky Devourer Lord initially took a drop of his blood, he experienced a profound fear that made his soul tremble.

It seemed that with just a single thought from the Sky Devourer Lord, his soul would shatter and he would die.

The news had spread across the world that the Sky Devourer Lord was dead.

However, Matteo didn't quite believe it.

If the Sky Devourer Lord had truly died, he should have died as well.

But the truth was that Matteo didn't feel any discomfort, leading him to believe that things couldn't be so simple.

Therefore, he concluded that there was a high probability that the Sky Devourer Lord was still alive.

However, Matteo refrained from expressing his thoughts, as he knew that if he did, Regan would surely kill him instantly.

Given that he couldn't provide a valid explanation, it was only natural that the members of the Hidden Fighters Alliance would doubt his intuition.

This was also true for Regan.

With a deliberate motion, he took off his mask, exposing a long and deep scar.

His countenance was filled with determination as he declared, "The Sky Devourer Lord is the very reason I have concealed my face all these years. I have harbored this grudge within me!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 549-Matteo Takes Action With a snap. Regan crushed the mask in his hand, speaking with immense bitterness. "From this day forward. I will no longer wear this mask. I want you all to see just how deeply humiliated I was by Sky Devourer Lord!" Observing the scar on Regan's face, which writhed like a centipede in sync with his facial muscle spasms, everyone in the Hidden Fighters Alliance felt a shudder in their hearts.

Regan was their leader, and Sky Devourer Lord dared to humiliate him like that.

Wasn't it a direct insult to their organization?

This further strengthened everyone's resolve to incorporate the Hidden Fighters Alliance into the Deity Slayer Alliance.

Given that things had already reached that point, Matteo naturally didn't dare to say anything more. To continue speaking would be to provoke public anger.

After a moment of contemplation, Matteo's gaze suddenly flickered a few times, and he said, "Mr. Murphy, I have a request. I wish to make a trip to Chanaea." As soon as Matteo uttered those words, the expressions of everyone in the Shinobi Alliance subtly changed.

Ever since the rise of Sky Devourer Palace, a new ban was added to the Hidden Fighters Alliance. No elite hidden fighter was allowed to set foot in Chanaea.

Although they were already convinced in their hearts that Sky Devourer Lord was dead, when Matteo uttered those words, everyone's hearts couldn't help but shudder.

The intimidation of Sky Devourer Lord was too terrifying. Even in death, he left a profound shadow over everyone.

As the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance, Regan was both resentful and fearful of Sky Devourer Lord. The ban was also issued by him. Upon hearing Matteo's words at that moment, he narrowed his eyes, falling into deep thought.

Matteo said, "Mr. Murphy, since we, the Hidden Fighters Alliance, have decided to join the Deity Slayer Alliance, we are inevitably positioned against Sky Devourer Palace. Many things, sooner or later, we have to confront." What he said made a lot of sense.

Matteo Takes Action If Sky Devourer Lord had already died, then there was no reason to fear the Sky Devourer Palace at all, and the ban became irrelevant.

If Sky Devourer Lord were still alive, the incorporation of the Hidden Fighters Alliance into the Deity Slayer Alliance would be an affront to him. Sooner or later, they would have to bear the brunt of Sky Devourer Lord's wrath.

That time, when Matteo went to Chanaea, it could also be considered a form of a test.

Regan's brows were tightly furrowed as he pondered deeply before saying, "Mr.

Knight, we appreciate your hard work. Your contributions to the Hidden Fighters Alliance will always be remembered by us." If Sky Devourer Lord were still alive and found out that Matteo had violated the ban, Matteo would undoubtedly be the first one he would kill.

At that time, the Hidden Fighters Alliance could easily explain that it was the personal behavior of Matteo, and they were not aware of it. Presumably, Sky Devourer Lord would not go too far.

Therefore, Matteo's actions were essentially him risking his own life to test Sky Devourer Lord.

For his act, he would become a great contributor to the Hidden Fighters Alliance.

Regan agreed to Matteo's request but still cautioned him, "During this trip to Chanaea, try not to stir up too much trouble. First, discreetly probe around and see how Sky Devourer Palace reacts." It seemed that the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance was genuinely terrified by Sky Devourer Lord, becoming incredibly cautious.

Matteo nodded and said, "Rest assured, Mr. Murphy. I will bring back the news very soon." Not long after, Matteo left Jetraina alone and stepped into the territory of Chanaea.

Regarding his purpose for coming to Chanaea, it definitely wasn't for the Hidden Fighters Alliance. Instead, he firmly believed in his heart that the Sky Devourer Lord was still alive, and this visit was to seek confirmation. Sacrifice myself for the Hidden Fighters Alliance? Bah! Who would be willing to risk their lives to go along with all of you?

Matteo, the son of Matteo, had initially met his demise at the hands of the Sky Devourer Lord. From Marley, the Golden Needle Ghostly Hands of Kepraria, he had long acquired some information about the Sky Devourer Lord.

The Sky Devourer Lord, whose true name was Emrys, was a renowned physician from Apricot Hall in Jazona.

To determine whether the Sky Devourer Lord was deceased or alive, one simply needed to observe Apricot Hall.

Matteo disguised himself as a local of Chanaea, speaking the language fluently.

Therefore, when he arrived in Jadeborough, no one detected anything suspicious.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 550-fVisit To Apricot Hall Inside Apricot Hall sat an elderly man, who was none other than the renowned national physician, Duncan.

Duncan assumed that Matteo had come for medical treatment. He pointed to a chair in front of the consultation desk and spoke slowly. "Please have a seat. Let me take your pulse first." Matteo glanced around Apricot Hall, politely greeted Duncan with a bow, and said, "Good day, sir. I am here to visit the miraculous doctor of Jadeborough." "Visit Master Lund?" Duncan did not harbor any suspicions.

He shook his head and said, "He is not at Apricot Hall at the moment. You can wait here for him for a while." Upon hearing those words, Matteo felt his heart skip a beat.

Indeed, Sky Devourer Lord had not died!

His intuition was absolutely correct!

"What's the matter? Do you have some urgent business with Master Lund?" Duncan asked, noticing the changing expressions on Matteo's face.

Matteo quickly composed his complex expression, smiling as he said, "It's nothing. I'll just wait here for a while!" He wouldn't dare to disturb Sky Devourer Lord lightly!

All he could do was wait.

Inside Apricot Hall, there were benches specially arranged for patients, so Matteo didn't have to stand. He hadn't been waiting long when he suddenly saw Duncan stand up and call out toward the door, "Master Lund." He's here! Matteo also rose to his feet in an instant, his emotions surging uncontrollably.

"You're such a stubborn old man," a voice echoed from outside the door. "How many times have I told you? There's no need to be so formal with me. Why do you take everything so seriously?" "Honoring the teacher and respecting their teaching is a traditional virtue, isn't it?" Duncan said with a smile.

Respecting the old and cherishing the young is also a traditional virtue. Going by your logic, should I also bow to you?" "No, no, you shouldn't." The conversation between the two fell into the ears of Matteo, filling him with exhilaration.

After all, the sound coming from outside the door was a voice he was all too familiar with. It was none other than Sky Devourer Lord!

Matteo didn't dare to stand still any longer. He immediately rushed to the door and, facing the young man outside, he bowed deeply and said, "Master, I knew it. I was certain you were still alive.

Emrys, who was about to enter the door, caught sight of Matteo. He teased, "So, it's you. I thought a big black rat had sprung out from somewhere intending to assassinate me!" He wore a faint smile, showing no signs of surprise whatsoever.

Emrys had already sensed the presence of Matteo through that drop of blood. It would be more accurate to say that the moment Matteo set foot in Jadeborough, Emrys had already detected him.

Upon seeing the smile on Emrys' face, Matteo was momentarily taken aback.

It was his first time realizing that beneath the dragon mask of Sky Devourer Lord, there was a face capable of expressing joy, anger, sorrow, and happiness.

Contrary to the rumors, Sky Devourer Lord wasn't an emotionless, cold-hearted deity.

Emrys' teasing and joking tone further refreshed Matteo's understanding of Sky Devourer Lord.

"Master, please spare me. Where would I have the courage to assassinate you?" Matteo was stunned for a moment.

When he came to his senses, his entire demeanor had noticeably relaxed a great deal. In particular, Emrys' face had a uniquely friendly feel to it.

Compared to the infamous Sky Devourer Lord, who was known to change people's mood at the mere mention of his name, they seemed like two completely different people.

Master? On the side, Duncan, upon hearing that strange appellation, had his gaze shift peculiarly a few degrees.

If a young lady had referred to Emrys as her master, Duncan might not have found it so surprising. At most, he would have silently sighed, commenting on how young people nowadays really knew how to have fun.

In Duncan's time, the most they would do was to make someone call them "Daddy" In summary, the sudden appearance of a grown man there, addressing Emrys as his master, was a highly unusual occurrence. It was very easy for one to have negative assumptions.

Duncan's peculiar gaze was immediately noticed by Emrys. In Emrys' heart, he cursed, This old fool's thoughts are becoming less and less innocent.

“Master...” At that moment, Matteo instinctively exclaimed.

In his opinion, there was nothing inappropriate about it.

Previously, Emrys hadn't noticed anything wrong.

No data found.