

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 51-Replacement That young man was Randal, the son of the head of the acupuncture department at Jadeborough Hospital.

Caylie apologized, "I was in the wrong, Mr. Hubbard. I shouldn't have treated you that coldly-" Randal interrupted with an icy expression, "Don't say that. You're going to make me feel flattered. Also, I'm in the wrong, not you, because why else would I lick your boots for so long?" In reality, he was relishing the moment. I knew you'd end up realizing I'm the person who's most devoted to you! Now, get off your high horse and ingratiate

me. Perhaps I'll change my mind and agree to start a relationship with you.

It was only natural that he felt giddy because he thought the goddess he had been chasing for a long time finally pursued him just as he was about to give up.

Suddenly, Claire whispered in Randal's ear. "Something's suspicious about this, Mr. Hubbard." "What makes you say that?" he asked.

"Think about it. It has been two years since she left the hospital. Who knows how many boyfriends she had? Besides, she used to treat you coldly, so why is she acting so friendly with you today?" "Get to the point." "Based on my experience, I think she's looking for a father for her baby." "What?" Randal was infuriated the instant he heard that and roared, "How dare you, Caylie! Do you think I'm nothing but a pushover?" I knew this whole thing was too good to be true! She's just trying to use me! This is preposterous!

It wasn't until the others heard what he said that their confusion about the purpose of Caylie's visit was cleared up. Yeah! I bet Caylie returned to Mr.

Hubbard because she had enough fun with other men! That has to be the reason. Why else would she be here? What a shameless woman!

Swiftly, the group gazed at her with disdain.

The young nurses who hooked up with Randal sneered. What a bimbo! She should've searched for a more honest man instead of Mr. Hubbard. Does she think he wouldn't figure out her scheme?

"Nonsense! I've never even had a boyfriend before, so how can I be doing that?" Caylie was on the verge of tearing up because of their baseless accusations.

In response, Claire scoffed. "No boyfriend? Then who's the man driving the luxury car yesterday?" "Like I said, he's my younger brother." "What a joke! Do you think he's your younger brother just because you said so?"

I think he's your boyfriend who dumped you after having enough fun with you.

That's why you're here to get back with Mr. Hubbard!" "I'm not-" "Then explain why you're here today!" Caylie's eyes reddened as she exclaimed, "I'm just here to ease my relationship with Mr. Hubbard so my younger brother can get a job in Jadeborough Hospital!" Silence filled the air.

So that's why she's here? The edges of Randal's lips twitched. *Goddmmit! I desired her because of her beauty and smoking-hot bdy.* In fact, I bet she's even more wonderful in bed after spending time with other men. Even though she's no longer a virgin, I don't mind playing with her because I've been yearning for her for a long time. After I have fun with her, I'll dump her, just like her ex did. That was the plan. Yet, now she's telling me she's here because she wants a good job for her younger brother! Doesn't that mean I'm not even good enough to be her baby's daddy? This is ridiculous!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 52-Emrys Storming in Randal was livid.

"Wait, that doesn't make sense." Claire questioned, "You said the rich, handsome man from yesterday is your younger brother. In that case, why does he need a job at Jadeborough Hospital?" "That's..." Caylie was stumped.

Meanwhile, Randal went into deep thought. Oh yeah. If her brother is rich, he can have any job he wants. He doesn't need her to ask me for a job. This means she must be lying. Haha, there's still a chance she may get together with me!

When his train of thought ended there, he felt giddy.

However, he couldn't show it on his face. Otherwise, people would think he had a cuckold fetish.

"I don't care why you want to improve your relationship with me. However, it's not impossible." Randal paused before turning to his colleague. "Give her hell!" "Okay!" His colleague immediately poured liquor into a dozen of glasses on the ground.

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance. If you can finish all of them, everything will be open to discussion," sneered Randal.

Caylie paled instantly as she stared at the glasses.

It was torture for her as she had never had liquor before.

When Claire saw Caylie frozen in place, she snickered. "Is your resolve to ask Mr. Hubbard for help that weak?" Grimacing, Caylie started thinking about leaving. Hence, she turned to the middle-aged man beside Randal with a pleading look.

The man was Randal's dad, Patrick.

He stayed quiet because he didn't want to interfere with the youngsters' matters.

Caylie turned to him because she hoped he would help her out on the account that they had worked together.

However, he chose to ignore her.

Despair filled her heart as her phone rang.

When Caylie answered the call, she heard Emrys speaking. "Why is Apricot Hall closed today, Caylie? Where did you go?" He wanted to help her out, but when he arrived at Apricot Hall, he saw the doors were closed, and she was nowhere to be seen.

"I'm at Fusion House right now. I'm kind of busy at the moment, so I'll call you back later." Then she ended the call.

A cold look entered Emrys' eyes. While she didn't reveal anything, I could tell her voice was trembling. Also, I can hear someone say. Is this how you should act when asking someone for help? Taking a call while you're supposed to be drinking? This must mean someone is forcing her to drink!

"Dmmit! If anything happens to her, I'm going to murder whoever's responsible!" he roared as he pulled the air and transformed his bdy into a terrifying stream of light before flying toward Fusion House.

Meanwhile, Caylie really wanted to leave the scene. However, she mustered up the courage to continue when she thought about how she hadn't done anything for Emrys yet. I must help him for he has finally returned after disappearing for fifteen years. Crap! It's just a dozen glasses of liquor. I can do this for Rys.

Tremblingly, she lifted her first glass of liquor.

Randal who was sitting from across sneered while Patrick watched silently.

As for Claire, she couldn't wait to watch Caylie get drunk and humiliate her.

In fact, she couldn't help but approach Caylie. "Why are you taking so long to drink? If you don't have the guts to drink, I can help you out!" Immediately, she grabbed the glass and was about to pour some liquor into Caylie's mouth when someone kicked the door open.

Boom!

In the next second, Emrys stormed into the room furiously.

Silence filled the air.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 53-Drinking Challenge When Randal regained his senses a short while later, he bellowed, "Where the f*ck did you come from? Don't you realize what this place is?" Emrys didn't respond.

All he did was give Claire a deathly glare.

The latter had grabbed Caylie by the chin and was preparing to force some liquor down her throat.

In that instant, a murderous aura exploded in the room.

"D"mn you, how dare you do this to my sister! I'm going to kill you if that's the last thing I do!" Amidst a thunderous roar, Emrys pulled Claire's hair and swung her head against the door. Thereafter, he grabbed her neck and suspended her in mid-air.

Claire was scared senseless, whereas everyone else in the private room caught their breath in horror.

Where did this murderous man come from?

"You... What kind of man are you to hit a woman?" Randal spoke up to defend his pride despite the guilt he felt inside..

However, the moment he finished... Slap!

A loud slap reverberated through the private room.

Holding his face in disbelief, Randal questioned, "Dad, why did you hit me?

Shouldn't you be hitting him instead?" He was shocked by the fact that his own father, Patrick, had struck him.

Patrick replied in a quivering voice, "You're the one who deserves to be beaten.

Do you know who Mr. Lund is?" Patrick was stricken by panic.

At the end of the auction the other day, Patrick informed his master about Emrys exhibiting his skill in Needle of Ninth Revival. Little did he expect his master to puke blood from excitement.

His master's reaction consequently shocked him.

From that day onward, his master ordered him to find Emrys, for the former wanted Emrys to accept him as a student.

My master wants Emrys to be his master!

Drinking Challenge 66%

Back then, Patrick was dumbfounded by the fact. He swiftly sought Yelena's help, hoping the latter would be able to provide him with Emrys' contact details.

However, due to the bad blood between them, Yelena refused to meet Patrick, filling the latter with anxiousness.

Even though it was his son's birthday, Patrick found it difficult to relish in the supposedly joyful occasion because his master had continued to pressure him over the matter.

Therefore, when Caylie begged him for help, he was in no mood to entertain her due to the frustration he felt.

Little did he expect Caylie to be someone close to Emrys.

Upon realizing their relationship, Patrick felt like killing himself for the missed opportunity.

Emrys was already upset with me before. His resentment has probably intensified by now.

Meanwhile, Claire's face had turned red and her eyes were bulging. In spite of that, Emrys didn't look like he was letting her go at all. Instead, he seemed adamant about taking her life.

"Emrys, no. Don't kill her." Caylie was worried that Emrys would end up in jail if he killed Claire. It was certainly a fate that wasn't worth ending Claire's life for.

The last thing she wanted was to see him imprisoned after being separated for fifteen years. Hence, she begged him to stop desperately.

When Emrys finally released his grip, he sneered, "You're lucky that Caylie is a kind person. Otherwise, even God himself won't be able to save you." Claire collapsed onto the ground, coughing repeatedly with her hand holding her throat.

Upon catching a glimpse of the hard liquor on the floor, Emrys furrowed his brows. "Who's idea was this drinking challenge?" In that instant, terror descended upon Randal's colleague who quickly passed the buck. "R-Randall got me to do it." Emrys piercing gaze shifted at once to Randal, sending a chill down his spine.

Patrick frantically explained, "Mr. Lund, we weren't aware that Ms. White is your friend-" "Since when did I allow you to speak?" Patrick was stumped after being snapped at by Emrys.

Just when everyone thought that Emrys would give Randal a violent beating, they heard a sneer from the former. "Let me finish the drinking challenge on Caylie's behalf."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 54-Punishing The Troublemaker After that, he raised one of the shot glasses.

With a horrified look, Patrick stopped him, "Mr. Lund, no. Don't do it!" However, Emrys had already downed a shot.

Turning around, Patrick gave Randal another slap as he roared, "You b*stard!"

What are you spacing out for? Pour me two shots quickly!" Even though Randal was oblivious to why his father was stricken by fear, he quickly did as he was told.

Upon raising the two shot glasses, Patrick pinched his nose and downed them.

At that moment, Emrys had already downed his second shot, causing Patrick to anxiously follow up with another two.

Thereafter, Patrick would fearfully drink two glasses for every single one Emrys took. There was no time for him to take a break in between shots.

Soon, Patrick bent forward to vomit uncontrollably.

"Dad..." "Top up my glass, d*mn it! Barf-" Despite throwing up continuously, Patrick didn't stop drinking. As long as Emrys continued, he had no choice but to follow.

In contrast to the miserable condition Patrick was in, Emrys seemed unscathed by the effects of alcohol. He looked as if he was downing shots upon shots of water instead of hard liquor.

With every drink he took, he would take one step forward.

Upon the final step... Thud!

Emrys stood before Randal with a solemn look on his face. “Now that I’ve completed the challenge, what are you going to do?” His words, just like those uttered by the devil himself, gripped Randal with fear.

Emrys was standing in his face, glaring at him with his black obsidian eyes that looked like the bottomless abyss of hell itself.

A terrifying aura quickly enveloped Randal.

What sort of monster have I offended today?

Meanwhile, the pissed–drunk Patrick collapsed on the ground with a thud. Right before losing consciousness, he muttered, “Mr. Lund, I... am... sorry.” 1/2 112 Thu, 18 Jan Chapter 54 Punishing The Troublemaker = Thereafter, Randal dropped to his knees and began smashing his head on the ground repeatedly.

However, he had no idea why his father was so afraid of Emrys but was instead terrified by the aura the latter exuded Sometimes, fear was a contagious thing.

Amidst the sound of Randal’s head knocking on the ground, everyone else in the private room held their breath in shock. Soon, all they saw was Randal fainting on the floor, right beside his father.

“What’s going on? Who is so brazen as to cause trouble in my establishment?” All of a sudden, the deep voice of a middle–aged man rang out. It was quickly followed by a group of black–clad b*dyguards swarming into the room.

“Mr. Warhol. he’s the one causing trouble. Seize him quickly and give him a good round of beating!” Claire seemed to have lost her mind. The moment she managed to catch her breath, she hurried up to the middle–aged man to complain.

The latter was visibly stunned. “And you are?” “I’m Claire Brown. Mr. Warhol. Have you forgotten that we have done business toge—” -Shut up!” The middle–aged man stopped Claire immediately, for he obviously remembered who she was.

Half a month ago, the middle–aged man had gone to a club to chill. It was there that he got to know Claire. Although her looks were ordinary, her youth and makeup allowed her to significantly elevate her attractiveness.

Moreover, her provocative outfit and sensuous dancing drew the middle–aged man’s attention like a siren song.

As Claire quickly recognized that he was someone rich, she readily spent the night with him and was handsomely rewarded subsequently.

That was the reason why he was anxious to have Claire shut up.

After all, it was a private matter between both of them, and he would rather it stay that way.

Nevertheless, regardless of whether he intended to stand up for Claire, he was obliged to do something to enforce the rules of Fusion House.

The troublemaker has to be severely punished.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 55-Who Is Emrys With that, the middle-aged man stormed into the private room.

With a smirk on her face, Claire pointed at Emrys. “Mr. Warhol, that’s the kid who is responsible for the devastation here. He has caused two of your distinguished guests to collapse.” Without the need for the middle-aged man’s instructions, his b*dyguards rubbed their fists with their palms as they approached Emrys menacingly.

It was then that Emrys threw the middle-aged man a glance. “Are you going to stand in the way of my affairs?”

The look Emrys gave him caused the middle-aged man’s knees to buckle.

Oh my God! Why is it him?

The middle-aged man could clearly remember how the young man standing before him had forced all the reporters to apologize on their knees during Cordelia Group’s product launch.

More importantly, he had heard that the young man was none other than Empyrean Lord’s brother-in-law.

What the f*ck is going on?

At that moment, the leader of the b*dyguards was about to strike Emrys. He barked, “Kid, how dare you speak to our boss that way. I’m going to—” Slap!

Before he finished, the middle-aged man lunged forward and gave him a slap before bowing in deference to Emrys. “Mr. Lund, please forgive me for my subordinate’s indiscretion. I’m sorry to have gotten in your way.” The middle-aged man was none other than the head of the Warhol family who presented Cordelia Group with a lucrative contract—Christian Warhol.

Fusion House was one of the businesses owned by the Warhol family.

The sudden turn of events had everyone dumbfounded.

What's going on?

The young nurses who came to celebrate Randal's birthday were further intrigued by Emrys' identity, especially after how their supervisor turned pale in shock earlier.

And now, the big boss of Fusion House was treating Emrys with great respect.

Who in the world is he?

The young nurses, who had never faced such a situation before, felt their hearts pounding fast and their emotions raging within them.

1/2 Chapter 55 Who is Emrys The shocked Claire asked in disbelief. "M—Mr. Warhol, have you made a mistake? This kid—" Bam!

D Christian swung his leg into the air and gave Claire a devastating kick.

"You who e! How dare you disrespect Mr. Lund. Men, slap her face till it's swollen and throw her into the streets after ripping off her clothes," Christian thundered.

Right away!" Soon, Claire was dragged out kicking and screaming. At the end of it all, she still had no idea who Emrys really was.

Thereafter, Christian suggested with an ingratiating smile, "Mr. Lund, going forward, please let me take care of such matters. There's no need for you to dirty your own hands." Emrys shot him a frosty glance. "If this was left to you, my sister would no longer be standing here in one piece.

Christian was shaken by the words. "And who is your sister?" After scanning his surroundings and spotting Caylic, Christian hurried up to her and apologized.

Even though there were plenty of girls around, all of them had terrified looks on their faces.

Caylie was the only one who appeared to be relatively calm, allowing Christian to recognize her immediately.

After offering her his apologies, Christian returned his attention to Emrys respectfully. "Mr. Lund, as a sign of my regret, I'll willing to present Fusion House to you. I hope that you'll accept my humble gift." The crowd gasped upon hearing Christian's words.

Fusion House is one of the Warhol family's prized assets. And yet, Christian is giving it to him just like that! Who can tell me what is Emrys Lund's true identity?

What came as an even greater shock to them was Emrys waving his hand with an indifferent expression. "I'm not interested at all." On the way home, Caylie gave Emrys a curious stare, as if he was some kind of weirdo.

Given that everyone was dying to know who Emrys really was, she was no exception.

Why does Patrick fear Rys so much? Why is the boss of Fusion House terrified of Rys too?

Overwhelmed by curiosity, Caylie held onto Emrys and peppered him with her questions.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 57- Ensure When Caylie thought about how her efforts over the past two years were about to be for naught, sorrow flooded her heart.

Emrys asked with a grin upon seeing the gloomy expression on her countenance. "Why do you look unhappy again, Caylie? Who pissed you off? I'll murder them." In response, she pinched him. "Are you a barbarian? Violence shouldn't be your first option to solve problems."

He chuckled. "I'm just worried about you, same as the others. If anyone dares to bully my older sisters, I'll kill them." "Is talking nonsense all you know?" Despite her words, she still felt happy to hear that. I always feel like I can depend on him.

"Tell me, what can I help you with, Caylie?" Since he insisted, Caylie informed him of her exchange with Lincoln earlier.

Emrys smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry, Caylie. I'll ensure he won't be able to open his clinic." "Who do you think you are, the Chief of the Department of Health?" She glared at him.

"You don't believe me, Caylie?" "Yes, yes, I do. If you say you can pluck the stars from the sky, I'll believe you, too." Instead of explaining further, he merely said, "I'm feeling hungry right now, so I'll be going out to buy some food." Then he left Apricot Hall.

The moment he stepped out of the building, the look in his eyes turned frigid.

That d*mned Lincoln! It seems like I didn't hit him hard enough last time, considering he had the guts to bully Caylie again! I guess he's just too eager to meet Hades!

Meanwhile, Patrick woke up with a splitting headache at noon after puking all day.

He ignored the pain and hastily summoned Randal.

When he saw his son, he was taken aback because his son's head was wrapped in gauze. "Was Mr. Lund the one who injured you?" There was fear in Patrick's tone not anger.

Randal shook his head. "No. This is my own fault."