

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 551-chapter will update soon

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 552-Paper Tiger “What do you mean, Mr. Murphy?” Everyone looked confused.

Despite the obvious power of Sky Devourer Palace, he still laughed and claimed there was nothing to fear.

They thought Regan was so scared that he had lost his mind.

Regan glanced at everyone, his smile fading from his face. He spoke with conviction. Do you really believe that if Sky Devourer Lord were still alive and knew that Mr. Knight had infiltrated Chanaea, he would have sent just a single warning?” Upon hearing those words, everyone shuddered.

His logic made sense to everyone.

Sky Devourer Lord was incredibly domineering. Who would dare to provoke him? If there was even the slightest disagreement, he would directly arrive at one’s doorstep ready to kill. After all, for Sky Devourer Lord, such actions were as common as eating a meal.

Yet, Sky Devourer Palace merely sent a warning, which clearly indicated that Sky Devourer Palace had become nothing more than a paper tiger.

What was there to fear?

Regan continued, “In the future, the world of martial artists will gradually lean toward Anglandur, rather than centering around Chanaea. Therefore, our decision to join the Deity Slayer Alliance at this time is indeed the right one. Alex from Anglandur is the new overlord of the martial arts world!” Regan’s inspiring words stirred up excitement among the numerous members of the Hidden Fighters Alliance. They couldn’t help but imagine the glorious moments that awaited them after the Hidden Fighters Alliance joined the Deity Slayer Alliance.

As the saying goes, “One who follows the boss will benefit from them.” Observing that group of foolish people, Matteo couldn’t help but sigh inwardly.

What they were doing wasn’t just cozying up to the boss, it was more like they were recklessly celebrating on the edge of a knife, dancing on a stovetop.

Matteo firmly believed they were all going to meet a terrible end.

As the undercurrents of martial artists stirred across the globe, Emrys seemed unconcerned, aloof from it all, leisurely returning to his old line of work.

He continued to help people with his medical skills.

In Jazona, Minerva, the daughter of the provincial governor, Chandler, had overexerted herself while stretching and yawning. Suddenly, she couldn't lower her arm, maintaining an odd posture with it raised above her head.

That wasn't even the most embarrassing part. The most embarrassing part was that a good number of Chandler's colleagues had come to his house that day.

Everyone was discussing the topic of the fall of the Empyrean Lord. The atmosphere was quite somber. Suddenly, upon seeing Minerva's antics, everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Minerva was greatly embarrassed. Seeing her father, Chandler, also holding back his laughter, she immediately became angry out of embarrassment and said, "I'm already in such a state, and you can still laugh. Are you really my father?" "There, there, watch your words, young lady. If I'm not your real father, then who is?" Chandler had initially intended to scold her, but upon seeing his daughter's ridiculous appearance, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

That further infuriated Minerva, who exclaimed, "I think Mr. Balford is even better than you!" Chandler's smile froze.

Of course, he knew who Mr. Balford was, the man his daughter often spoke of.

It was Roger.

The relationship between him and Roger was exceptionally good. Back in the day, they had jointly pursued a senior female student from the calligraphy and painting society. In the end, it was Chandler who triumphed, successfully winning over the senior student. Moreover, he persisted and eventually walked down the aisle with her.

Minerva was the daughter he had with his club's senior, who became his wife.

Given the good relationship between Roger and Chandler, their families interacted quite frequently. Often during their chats, they would bring up amusing anecdotes from the past to tease each other.

Having heard so much, Minerva naturally came to understand the old affairs among their parents generation.

Upon witnessing her father's hearty laughter, Minerva deliberately made a comment, causing an immediate freeze in the smile on his face.

The nearby colleagues wore expressions of embarrassment, pondering the identity of Mr. Balford.

To alleviate the awkwardness, Chandler discreetly coughed twice and stated, “Mr. Balford and I have been friends for a long time. It’s only natural for him to show kindness towards you. However, you only see the surface. You have no idea how strict he can be with his daughter when he returns home.” With his explanation, Chandler not only clarified their relationship but also alleviated the discomfort.

One of Chandler’s colleagues chuckled and remarked, “Indeed. I usually only scold my own children, but I could never scold my niece.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 553-Emrys In York Residence “Year “Ah. Minerva, your father often spoke of you at work, expressing how proud he is of your excellence. You can’t imagine how much pride he took in you!” Yeah Chandler’s colleagues were all talking at once, swiftly steering the conversation away from the ambiguous topic.

To prevent his daughter from continuing her tantrum, Chandler didn’t overreact.

While dialing a number, he said, “Alright, alright, this is just a minor issue. I’ll ask

Emrys to come over As expected. Minerva didn’t say anything more.

She had great trust in Emrys’ medical skills.

Back then, Mathias, the deputy director of Jadeborough Hospital, came to give her grandfather acupuncture. Accidentally, he left a needle embedded in her grandfather’s leg, which was ultimately cured by Emrys.

Back then. Mathias used to address Emrys as Grandmaster, which left a profound impression on Minerva.

With the intervention of the miracle doctor, Minerva’s minor ailment was indeed not an issue.

The reason Chandler thought of Emrys first was partly due to his trust in Emrys’ medical skills. On the other hand, he was also a person who valued talent..

He hoped to seize that opportunity to introduce Emrys to a broader circle of colleagues.

Either one of the titles of the miracle doctor of Jadeborough and Emerentius carried a certain weight. Considering Emrys’ age, the significance would be absolutely shocking.

Most people probably wouldn’t even dare to dream in that direction.

When Emrys received a call from Chandler, he happened to be free, so he agreed to pay a visit to the York residence.

Initially, Chandler wanted his secretary to drive and pick up Emrys. However, Emrys declined the offer, as he wasn't so arrogant to accept such a gesture.

For those who got along well with Emrys, his attitude was extremely easygoing, and he was even willing to provide medical consultations without charging a single cent.

For those Emrys didn't take a liking to, even if they offered a sky-high consultation fee, Emrys would simply scoff at it.

Chandler belonged to the type who easily clicked with others.

He was a good official.

Thus, after finishing his call with Chandler, Emrys quickly made his way to the York residence.

Inside the living room sat Chandler's colleagues, all of whom held high-ranking positions. Just a moment ago, Chandler had mysteriously introduced them to Emrys, saying, "Emrys, who will be arriving shortly, is extraordinary. It's a perfect opportunity for you all to get acquainted with him." Chandler's colleagues all thought Emrys must be pretty special to be regarded so highly by the governor.

Thus, those colleagues were instantly filled with curiosity about Emrys.

Before long, a young man arrived at the York residence. Chandler immediately rose to his feet to greet him, smiling as he said, "Emrys, I'm sorry to have troubled you with another visit." The young man was Emrys, who waved his hand with a smile and said, "There's no need for formalities, Mr. York. We're old acquaintances, after all." "Since you already know we're old acquaintances, there's no need to be so formal. From now on, just call me Channy." Although Chandler was the governor of Jazona, he was approachable and didn't put on airs.

He had even joined Emrys for a barbecue at a roadside stall before.

That was also the reason why Emrys had a good impression of Chandler.

Upon seeing Chandler stand up in the living room, his other colleagues naturally followed suit. However, when their gaze fell on Emrys, they all paused slightly.

J & BBM Chapter 553 Emrys In York Residence DNN 1012 Chandler had just spoken highly of Emrys, sparking curiosity among everyone.

However, when they actually met Emrys in person, they felt somewhat surprised.

Emrys was far younger than any of them thought.

The issue of Emrys' age was always a sore point.

Imagine there are two individuals standing in front of you, both claiming to be practitioners of traditional medicine. One of them embarked on his medical studies at the age of eighteen and completed five years of undergraduate education, followed by three years of postgraduate studies. After gaining practical experience in a hospital for several years, he would be around thirty years old.

On the other hand, the second individual began self-studying traditional medicine at the age of sixty. It took him two years to prepare for and pass the examination for a license to practice traditional medicine.

If both were to see patients without presenting their credentials, it is likely that most patients would choose the "elderly traditional medicine doctor" who only had two years of study.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 554-Slap Furthermore, creating a fabricated resume was not a difficult task.

In the modern world, this was one of the reasons for the widespread fraudulence among traditional medicine practitioners.

These individuals often posed as traditional doctors and engaged in unscrupulous activities, such as deceiving elderly individuals into purchasing health products. Their actions tarnished the reputation of traditional medicine in Chanaea.

Ultimately, it all came down to age.

Any cunning individual could simply put on a white coat and claim to be an accomplished miracle doctor.

The crux of the matter was that most people fell for this deception.

The belief that traditional medicine became more valuable with age had become deeply ingrained.

Therefore, when Chandler's colleagues saw that Emrys was such a young miracle doctor, they were all taken aback.

However, their surprise was merely a reaction and did not involve any questioning.

After all, they were intellectuals working in relevant departments, and their perspectives were much broader than those of the average person. They were aware that there were many talented and extraordinary individuals in the world.

The idea of a twenty-year-old miracle doctor was not necessarily impossible.

Another reason was that since Chandler held Emrys in such high regard, there must have been a valid reason for it.

Therefore, after a brief moment of surprise, Chandler's colleagues took the initiative to greet Emrys with a friendly smile.

Chandler intended to introduce each of his colleagues to Emrys, but at that moment, a resentful voice came from behind him. It was Minerva who said, "Dad, I now have every reason to believe that you are definitely not my real father! I need help here, yet you all were casually chatting away as if nothing was amiss, completely disregarding my presence as a patient. This is outrageous!" Upon hearing his daughter's voice, Chandler felt embarrassed.

To be honest, he had truly forgotten.

Initially, his plan was to call Emrys over, rather than inviting other doctors, with the intention of introducing the young man from Jazona to all his colleagues.

When Chandler saw Emrys, he became so engrossed in their conversation that he completely forgot about his daughter's illness.

That was indeed embarrassing.

Emrys smiled and said, "Emrys, I think I should first attend to your daughter's illness. Although it's just a minor ailment, the treatment process might be a bit complicated." Minerva asked, "Dr. Lund, I simply stretched and now I can't lower my arm.

Could this be due to a muscle cramp?" After considering for a moment, Emrys replied, "From the perspective of traditional medicine, your condition can be attributed to a deficiency in your body's vitality. This, coupled with exogenous wind syndrome, has led to a blockage in your meridians. However, the treatment method is quite straightforward. All I need to do is firmly press the acupressure point located below your navel." As Emrys spoke, he extended a finger, ready to press below Minerva's navel.

However, before his finger could even touch her pristine white skirt, a sudden sound echoed.

Emrys was slapped across the face.

Chandler and his colleagues were somewhat bewildered.

In particular, those colleagues who were driven by curiosity paid special attention to Emrys' treatment methods. They wanted to know what made him receive such high praise from Chandler.

Upon hearing Emrys explain the disease's pathology in terms of traditional medicine, they were all taken aback.

He was as competent as Chandler had led them to believe.

However, when they heard Emrys explain the treatment method, their astonishment quickly faded, leaving them feeling that it was utterly absurd. What connection does the inability to lower one's arm have with the acupoint located below the navel? Could it be that even Mr. York misjudged this young man?

As expected, Emrys' absurd treatment method was quickly shattered by a resounding slap.

Everyone gently shook their heads.

However, they were taken aback once again.

After all, the person who had slapped Emrys was none other than Chandler's daughter, Minerva.

She found herself in a vulnerable position, with her arms held high above her head, making her feel exposed and defenseless as a woman. Therefore, when Emrys unexpectedly reached out to touch her stomach, she was naturally frightened.

Driven by fear, her hands instinctively moved to protect herself, not only lowering but also, in the process, unintentionally slapping Emrys across the face.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 555-What Do You Think Of Emerentius The realization dawned on everyone after a brief moment of shock.

Minerva, too, came to understand the truth.

When she slapped Emrys, she was filled with anger. But now, she realized that Emrys's actions were actually meant to help her.

Minerva spoke with deep remorse, "I... I'm sorry, Dr. Lund. Why don't you hit me back?" "Your reaction was expected."

Emrys rubbed his cheek, not bothering to make a fuss over such trivial matters.

However, he couldn't help but think to himself that he had been too confident about his appearance.

He had assumed that Minerva, just as she was about to slap him, would hesitate to strike his handsome face and would pull back in time.

Blind confidence was truly terrifying, resulting in an undeserved slap on his face.

“Amazing! Emrys is truly remarkable. Each of his treatments is unique yet incredibly effective. I can’t help but admire him!” Chandler couldn’t help but applaud enthusiastically.

The colleagues around also joined in the applause, each one praising Emrys for his remarkable skills and Chandler for his sound judgment.

Emrys waved his hand and said, “You flatter me, you flatter me. I simply read a lot of extraordinary books on traditional medicine when I had free time in the past. Whenever I encounter peculiar ailments, I always draw on the wisdom of the ancients.” “Emrys is just being modest. Although he claims to have learned his techniques from ancient books of traditional medicine, how could he have achieved such mastery without a sharp mind to interpret them? He truly lives up to his reputation as the miracle doctor of Jadeborough.” Listening to Chandler’s praises, the crowd finally realized that the young man standing before them was none other than the renowned miracle doctor of Jadeborough who had gained considerable attention recently.

No wonder, no wonder!

What Do You Think Of Emerentius Observing the expressions of astonishment on his colleagues’ faces, a sense of pride naturally welled up in Chandler’s heart.

Emrys is someone I greatly value as the most talented person in Jazona.

However, the most exciting part was yet to come.

Chandler remained calm and composed, allowing everyone to retake their seats. He then took the initiative to invite Emrys to sit next to him.

The individuals seated at the table were all highly respected. Moreover, they were significantly older than Emrys. Logically, Emrys would seem out of place among such a group of important figures.

However, the reality was that Emrys did not show the slightest sign of stage fright, maintaining a calm demeanor throughout. When certain topics came up in conversation, he would even interject with a few words, and his timing was impeccable.

His unexpected composure, unusual for someone his age, greatly surprised everyone. At times, they even felt as if all eyes were on this young man.

It was a peculiar sensation.

Since Chandler had known Emrys for a long time and was aware of his extraordinary abilities, he didn't overthink things. Instead, he subtly steered the conversation towards calligraphy and painting.

He himself was an enthusiast of calligraphy and painting, and when discussing this topic, there was no pretense.

Due to his status, it was easy for him to control the direction of the conversation.

Emrys understood Chandler's intention, but he didn't call him out on it. He simply listened in silence.

Soon, Chandler found the right moment and said, "When it comes to geniuses in the world of calligraphy and painting, Mr. Emerentius truly stands out. It's beyond me how he manages to create such profound artworks." "Mr. York is right. Although I am not part of the circles interested in calligraphy and painting, I have heard the name Mr. Emerentius countless times. He is a renowned master of calligraphy and painting." "I, too, have seen Mr. Emerentius's works. Even those who don't understand calligraphy can instantly perceive the profound meaning within his artwork. It's truly magical." "Before, I didn't have a grasp of calligraphy and painting, but upon witnessing, Mr. York's passion for it, I realized that it must be a profound subject. As a result, I also endeavored to comprehend it and indeed discovered its depth." The conversation revolved around calligraphy, painting, and Emerentius. The participants began to demonstrate their extensive knowledge, and their fluency on the subject was impeccable.

At this juncture, Chandler turned his attention to Emrys. With a subtle smile, he inquired, "Emrys, what are your thoughts on Mr. Emerentius, the prodigy of the calligraphy and painting realm?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 556-He Is No Big Deal This is it. This fellow, surprisingly, is promoting me in such a manner.

Unwilling to indulge him, Emrys immediately responded, "He's alright, I suppose. I don't think Mr. Emerentius is as extraordinary as everyone says.

Perhaps those paintings are just something he does to pass the time, not something that warrants such profound interpretation." As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of everyone present, except Chandler, drastically changed.

They all knew that Emerentius held an extremely high status within the calligraphy and painting circles. Thus, most enthusiasts of these arts regarded

him as an idol, and Chandler was no different.

However, Emrys had dared to utter such words, clearly aiming to embarrass Chandler.

Even if one was the renowned miracle doctor of Jadeborough and had the favor of the governor, one still couldn't be so rude.

I can't believe how tactless he is!

However, everyone initially thought that Chandler's face would turn unsightly. To their surprise, not only did Chandler not show any displeasure, but his smile became increasingly peculiar.

Something was very wrong.

All that could be heard was Chandler laughing as he said, "Emrys, from what you were saying earlier, it seems like you have your own unique insights into the world of calligraphy and painting. Why don't you paint one for us all to see?" Just as expected, Mr. York is indeed angry. He plans to ridicule Emrys after his painting is completed, using this as an outlet to vent his inner dissatisfaction. Mr.

York is indeed brilliant!

Everyone sighed softly in their hearts. A middle-aged man sitting across from Emrys subtly signaled him with his eyes, implying that Emrys should quickly say something nice.

Emrys understood and said, "I'm not going to paint. After all, even if I do, my work won't differ much from that of Mr. Emerentius." Shocked, the middle-aged man across nearly fell off his chair.

1/3 JJ BGBME Chapter 556 He Is No Big Deal ADNN m 16:11 Idiot! I can't believe how incompetent he is! This time. Mr. York will definitely show his anger, right?

Everyone cautiously turned their gaze toward Chandler, only to be surprised to find that he maintained his peculiar expression.

It was too bizarre to them.

Chandler stared at Emrys for a while. Seeing that he still showed no reaction, he reluctantly withdrew his gaze, feeling a deep sense of regret in his heart.

For a person who valued talent, the inability to showcase the talent they held in their hands was an extremely frustrating matter.

However, judging by Emrys's demeanor, it was clear that he had no intention of revealing his identity. Thus, Chandler knew it was inappropriate for him to tell everyone that Emrys was actually Emerentius.

As a result, the anticipated effect was not achieved.

What Chandler hoped for was to draw out the truth. Through his careful guidance, he wanted Emrys to gradually reveal himself as Emerentius. Ideally, he would even paint on the spot.

When the colleagues saw the painting, everything would become clear to them.

Only in this way could maximum shock be achieved.

However, if this identity was revealed by Chandler, it would somehow lose some of its excitement.

The group at the table chatted for a while longer. This time, Chandler didn't deliberately steer the conversation. As they talked, quite naturally, the conversation drifted back to Empyrean Lord.

News of Empyrean Lord's demise had been spreading far and wide during this period.

The citizens of Chanaea, whether they were ordinary people or martial artists, would all mention it in passing, their faces filled with sorrow.

Now that Empyrean Lord had fallen, their faith crumbled together.

Never had the people of Chanaea ever experienced such despair before.

Seeing their spirits suddenly fall, Emrys spoke in a subdued tone. "Actually, the fall He Is No Big Deal Empyrean Lord might not necessarily be a bad thing." How can the death of Empyrean Lord be good?

When Emrys uttered these words, the faces of everyone present changed dramatically.

The Empyrean Lord had been revered as the sacred protector of Chanaca, instilling faith and pride in its people. However, with his downfall, a sense of regret and despair permeated throughout the land.

Despite this, Emrys had the audacity to claim that the Empyrean Lord's demise was a positive occurrence.

This adversary of Chanaea cannot atone for his sins, even if he were to face execution countless times. Such actions are utterly unforgivable!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 557-More Than A Miracle Doctor Chandler furrowed his brows, a sharp glint flickering in his eyes.

The good impression he had of Emrys completely vanished.

In Chanaea, the Empyrean Lord was considered a sacred entity that could not be desecrated. Even though he had fallen, in the hearts of the people of Chanaea, he was the divine being that would never fade away throughout the ages.

He had become a symbol of their faith.

However, Emrys, someone whom Chandler had openly treated with respect, dared to make such reckless remarks at such a sensitive time in public.

Chandler was naturally outraged by his behavior and filled with disappointment.

Valuing talent is not wrong, but if a person's thoughts are not upright, they should not be utilized no matter how talented they are. I have misjudged him.

Chandler's emotions were incredibly complex. However, he heard Emrys explain, "When I said that the fall of the Empyrean Lord was a good thing, I didn't mean any harm, nor was I rubbing salt into the wound.

Someone like the Empyrean Lord is so amazing that there is no one else like him. The face beneath the dragon mask must surely be extraordinarily handsome, charming, and suave... When such a person falls, anyone would feel heartache and sorrow, and I am no exception. The reason I say this is a good thing is because I know that the situation is irreversible. We can only view the issue from a different perspective. Chanaea was never the domain of a single individual, but rather, it belongs to all of us. Perhaps after the fall of the Empyrean Lord this time, we might witness the rise of characters like the Punisher Lord or the Sun Lord. The Empyrean Lord should not be seen as one individual, but rather as the embodiment of the people of Chanaea." Emrys spoke calmly and steadily, without any significant fluctuations in his tone.

Yet Chandler and the others felt an inexplicable surge of heroic spirit upon hearing his words.

What he said is correct. The Empyrean Lord should not be seen as a single individual, but rather as the countless citizens of the nation. He might have fallen, but countless others will surely rise.

The people of Chanaea were humble, tolerant, and valued harmony above all else. Yet the pride that resided deep within them and the flame that blazed in their hearts were things that no one had the right to extinguish.

They were not terrified of the Deity Slayer Alliance at all. What was truly frightening was the erosion of one's pride and tenacity by the enemy's intimidation.

However, in Chanaea, its people's pride and tenacity were unyielding□Looking at the issue from this perspective, what Emrys said was indeed accurate.

With that thought in mind, Chandler and the others remained silent.

Emrys calmly stood up and said, "What I have just said represents only my personal viewpoint. If you feel that I have offended the Empyrean Lord, then there is nothing I can do about it. The magnanimity of the Empyrean Lord is as great as our nation. I refuse to believe that he would be upset over a few words.

Ladies and gentlemen, I take my leave now." His main purpose for the trip was to treat Minerva's illness and to show support for Chandler. As he had spent quite a while there, it was time for him to head back.

After Emrys rose and departed, a profound silence lingered in the living room of the York residence.

They were still reflecting on the words that Emrys had just spoken, as they were truly awe- inspiring.

They even felt a surreal sensation, as if the Empyrean Lord had never left them at all. It seemed as though Emrys had precisely conveyed the message on behalf of the Empyrean Lord to the people of Chanaea.

What's with this ridiculous feeling?

Just as everyone shook their heads, the middle-aged man who had been sitting across from Emrys and had given him a look earlier asked, "Mr. York, who exactly is Emrys?" A young man in his twenties sat among a group of influential figures, displaying remarkable composure and holding his ground against them.

Throughout their interactions, he maintained a calm and composed demeanor, which even made them feel inferior when considering his perspective on problems.

Is the renowned doctor of Jadeborough truly as exceptional as he appears? It seems unlikely!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 558-A Humble Man Chandler paused for a moment, his expression complex. He then asked, "Do you know why I've been emphasizing the topic of calligraphy and painting, and also mentioning Mr.

Emerentius?" This was a detail that no one had really noticed. Everyone had assumed that the topics Chandler discussed came naturally.

It was only after his revelation that they realized the conversation topics had been deliberately guided by Chandler. His guidance was so subtle and natural that it left no trace, making it unnoticeable.

How impressive! That's the state governor for you!

Chandler let out a sigh and said, "Actually, Emrys is none other than Mr.

Emerentius." "What?" Everyone was bewildered, "Mr. York, isn't he the renowned doctor of Jadeborough? How did he suddenly become-" The man's voice abruptly halted, his face reflecting extreme disbelief. Yet, deep down, he knew the answer. Mr. York wouldn't have favored him so much if he wasn't someone outstanding.

After everyone learned that the renowned doctor of Jadeborough and Emerentius were the same person, they were filled with astonishment.

No wonder when Emrys previously commented that Mr. Emerentius' skills were just average. Clearly, he is just being modest. However, to those who heard those words, it seemed like a disrespectful remark.

The man who had previously sat across from Emrys felt his face burning with embarrassment, as he couldn't feel any more awkward.

Chandler's gaze flickered, then he continued. "What truly astounds me is not Emrys' dual identity but rather his mindset of being detached from the world." One usually expected those who rose to fame at a young age to become arrogant, especially for someone like Emrys.

To carry two impressive identities was reason enough for Emrys to behave in a somewhat 1/3 A Humble Man 7 77% 16:14 haughty manner.

However, Emrys remained humble, regardless of his status.

It seemed as though his titles didn't matter to him, which is why he never thought to show off.

Even though Chandler skillfully steered the conversation toward the topic so that Emrys could reveal his identity as Emerentius and regain his glory, Emrys sidestepped the opportunity.

He wasn't being melodramatic but had a genuine feeling that there was nothing worth showing off.

Chandler also perceived it, hence he did not continue to put Emrys in a difficult position.

He even felt that if it wasn't necessary to treat his daughter, Minerva, on the spot, Emrys would have been reluctant to reveal his identity as the renowned doctor of Jadeborough.

Such an attitude was unusually steady, somewhat different from the ordinary.

This was the point that Chandler found most unbelievable.

In addition, Emrys' remark about Empyrean Lord was shocking and unconventional, further confirming his extraordinary nature.

Could it be that he has other identities that carry more weight, which is why he feels that being known as the renowned doctor of Jadeborough and Mr.

Emerentius are not matters worth boasting about?

Chandler thought he had a sufficient understanding of Emrys, but after their conversation today, he found himself increasingly unable to read the latter.

Emrys had no idea what Chandler and his colleagues were thinking, nor did he care.

He had already arrived at Sierra's filming location.

A short while ago, Cordelia said that she wanted to give Sierra a huge surprise and forcefully took her away. She brought her to Pollerton Ocean to witness a majestic yet gruesome battle.

After a series of twists and turns, Sierra had already discovered the surprise Cordelia had mentioned. It was about Emrys' true identity as Empyrean Lord.

A Humble Man M M NNO VA 77% 16:14 The news had shocked Sierra for several days.

Due to the series of events, the filming progress of the crew slowed down.

However, Seth, along with the rest of the crew, wasn't bothered by it.

One reason was due to Sierra's status in the entertainment industry.

The second reason was that even their sponsor, Cordelia Group, was not anxious about it. So, what was there for them to worry about?

When Emrys arrived at the film set, he coincidentally encountered Sierra during her break. However, Sierra's expression appeared rather serious. Her manager, Amalia, was engaged in a serious conversation with her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 559-The Controversy "What's the matter, Sierra?" When Emrys approached Sierra, Amalia immediately stopped talking.

Sierra, however, was not bothered by Emrys' arrival.

He was her adopted younger brother, and there was nothing they couldn't discuss.

Moreover, the issue was not much of a secret, as it was already covered in the news.

The incident involved a facial mask product called "Angel's Gift" from overseas.

In short, it was simply referred to as "Angel." Sierra was the sole spokesperson for this facial mask in Chanaea.

However, not long ago, the CEO of Ageless Skincare Group, the company that developed Angel, surprisingly posted a picture on Twitter. The image showed an Atharian man holding a sword in his right hand, a dragon's head in his left, and laughing triumphantly.

Below it was the caption: Hilarious.

Although the photo was quickly deleted by the CEO of Ageless Skincare Group shortly after its release, netizens both domestically and internationally managed to screenshot and preserve it as evidence.

Foreign netizens went into a frenzy, while domestic netizens were outraged, as this was a blatant act of insult.

As the spokesperson for this facial mask in Chanaea, Sierra naturally faced verbal attacks. However, that was not the main issue. She was not afraid of being criticized by netizens, but she was extremely angry at the CEO's behavior.

Therefore, despite having to pay a hefty penalty, a decision was made to terminate her collaboration with Ageless Skincare Group.

In fact, when Sierra initially received the collaboration invitation from Ageless Skincare Group, she declined it numerous times. However, the group was very sincere and persistently sought her cooperation.

Sierra had also personally tried the Angel facial mask for a while and found it to be truly effective.

Furthermore, promoting good things was also a commendable act.

Thus, Sierra finally agreed to collaborate with the company.

At that time, Cordelia Group had not yet risen to prominence. It was just a small skincare product company in Jadeborough, and its main product was not even a whitening and hydrating facial mask.

It was not until Emrys returned to Jadeborough and presented a formula that Cordelia Group began to focus on the facial mask market, launching a top-tier product called “World-Enchanting Beauty.” Leveraging the miraculous effects of this facial mask, the now renowned Cordelia Group had made a name for itself in the industry within Chanaca.

If World-Enchanting Beauty had been released before Sierra’s collaboration with Ageless Skincare Group, she would have never agreed to cooperate with the latter under any circumstances.

This was the background of what had happened.

Since they had already collaborated, there was no reason to object. The Angel face mask from Ageless Skincare Group did have commendable effects and was ranked among the top three in the international market.

What Sierra had not expected was that the CEO of Ageless Skincare Group would dare to post such a picture, insulting the revered Empyrean Lord and the faith of the people of Chanaea.

Moreover, it was her own younger brother being ridiculed.

Naturally, Sierra could not bear it.

She would absolutely not accept the other party’s apology, as this was a matter of principle.

What infuriated Sierra the most was that she found out through private channels that the CEO of Ageless Skincare Group had no genuine intention of apologizing. The deletion of that post was merely due to pressure.

There were also reports that when the major shareholder of Ageless Skincare Group met with the CEO, he mocked and scoffed, saying that the people of Chanaea were the most forgetful. Despite their current righteous indignation, he predicted they would forget everything in no time.

The general idea was to have the CEO issue an apology for the time being.

Once the controversy subsided, Angel would launch a discount campaign, and countless people from Chanaea would still scramble to make purchases.

This truly infuriated Sierra to no end.

Emrys did not watch the news often, so it was only after Sierra had finished speaking that he learned about the matter.

However, he did not feel anything.

He held the title of Emyrean Lord and was thriving in good health. The more the outsiders celebrated their victory, the more joyous he felt.

This was, in fact, the outcome he had intended.

In the aftermath of the Emyrean Lord's downfall, the so-called demons and monsters started to emerge.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 560-Challenging Ageless Skincare Group Go ahead and celebrate to your heart's content! The more ecstatic you are now, the more devastating your fall will be.

To bring about the downfall of one's enemies, one had to first drive them delirious.

Emrys was brimming with mischievous ideas.

Noticing that Sierra was still feeling down, he reassured her, saying, "Sierra, there's no need to feel down. We can simply cut ties with Ageless Skincare Group. This is a perfect opportunity to capitalize on public opinion and demonstrate the power of Chanaea's facial masks."

Sierra paused for a moment before asking, "Is World-Enchanting Beauty ready to enter the international market already?" She had a general understanding of Cordelia Group's development history. In less than a year, it had transformed from a small business in Jadeborough into a multi-billion dollar corporation, swiftly dominating the facial mask market in Jazona.

Shortly after, the Ginger family from Juxshire also willingly offered their resources.

With the consolidation of the Ginger family's resources, Cordelia Group was able to rapidly expand World-Enchanting Beauty into a brand recognized by everyone in Chanaea.

The pace of this development was truly astonishing.

And now, they're actually planning to expand into the international market... Sierra truly didn't know how to express her feelings.

If Cordelia were present, she would surely be able to empathize with Sierra.

Initially, when Emrys first mentioned his plans to enter the Jazona market, she felt that he was taking too big of a leap.

However, Cordelia's perspective had completely changed.

Having become a cultivator herself, she no longer worried about taking big steps. It would be best to let the world know sooner rather than later that Chanaea's facial masks were also highly formidable.

Challenging Ageless Skincare Group DNN Returning to the main story, Emrys noticed the surprised expression on Sierra's face and chuckled, saying, "I believe this is the perfect time to enter the international facial mask market. You're well aware of my capabilities." Emrys mysteriously winked at her.

Sierra, of course, understood his meaning and blurted out, "But haven't you already..." She quickly closed her mouth and glanced around.

Sierra had initially wanted to say that since Emrys had faked his own death, he naturally couldn't casually use the title of Emyrean Lord to take action.

Otherwise, all their efforts would be in vain.

Emrys instantly grasped Sierra's intention and with a wry smile, he shook his head and said, "Am I truly that weak without that identity?" Sierra's eyes instantly lit up.

That's right! No matter how renowned the Emyrean Lord was, it was still something Emrys had achieved step by step on his own. His own strength and ability are the most crucial elements. Why was I so foolish?

Sierra, vexed, slapped her own forehead and then asked. "So, what are you planning to do next?" As soon as she asked, she immediately regretted it because it was a foolish question.

At this point, Cordelia Group had more than enough funds. The whitening and hydrating effects of their facial mask products were top-notch, and the quality was unquestionably superior.

Everything was already in place; all that remained were the final two steps— advertising and seeking overseas distributors.

Sierra laughed and said, "As for advertising, don't count on me anymore. My international fame doesn't even match that of a C-list celebrity!" She had acted out of interest, without any intention of making a splash in the international film industry. Therefore, she was not internationally famous, not even as well-known as those minor actors from Chanaea who often played bit parts in Huxville.

However, Sierra knew that these issues posed no difficulty for Emrys, so he could easily joke about them.

Challenging Ageless Skincare Group Emrys glanced at Seth, who was not far away, and suggested, "Isn't there a well-known director over there? He must have some international connections.

Why don't we just ask him?" Sierra had the same idea in mind.

Seth, a renowned director in Chanaea, had previously collaborated on several films in Huxville and had gotten to know a few directors there.

Seeking his help seemed like the logical choice.

Emrys didn't waste any time and straightforwardly shared his thoughts with Seth. Upon hearing this, Seth solemnly assured him that it was not a significant issue.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 561-The Traditional Medicine Course Seth had a close friend named Simpson, who held a director position in Huxville. He had connections with many internationally renowned movie stars and recently, he had been considering a trip to Chanaea for inspiration.

Given the circumstances, it was best to have him come over sooner to meet with Emrys.

As a result, Seth readily agreed.

After leaving the film set, Emrys didn't return to Verdant Estate, nor did he go to Apricot Hall. Instead, he made a trip to Jazona University.

After all, he was also a teacher for the traditional medicine short course.

However, he wasn't particularly committed. He would often disappear for a month or two at a time. Given these long absences, it would be unfair for him not to teach a single class.

Otherwise, there would have been no reason to start the course in the first place.

So, before leaving Jazona previously, Emrys had already instructed Mathias to arrange for doctors from Jadeborough Hospital to come and give lectures.

At the very least, he ensured that there was one class each week.

Most hospitals nowadays collaborate with medical universities by becoming affiliated institutions. Therefore, many doctors within these hospitals often find themselves giving lectures.

Jazona University was not a medical university, but arranging for someone to teach there weekly was not a significant issue for Jazona Hospital.

As the deputy director of the hospital, Mathias had the authority to make such arrangements.

Emrys didn't notify anyone in advance. He only asked Mathias and found out that there was a traditional medicine class that day. So, he quietly made his way to Jazona University.

When Emrys saw the classroom, which was not even a third full, he couldn't help but reveal a bitter and helpless smile.

Among these students, a third were engrossed in their phones, another third were sleeping, and only a handful were genuinely paying attention to the lecture.

1/3 Most of them were just there to earn academic credits.

Ever since Emrys stopped teaching at Jazona University, his traditional medicine interest. class fell into an awkward situation.

Of the doctors who were arranged by Mathias to give lectures, none were as lively and interesting as Emrys.

After several classes, the number of students gradually decreased.

In order to avoid the embarrassing situation of having no attendees for this elective course, the school incorporated it into the credit system, thereby retaining a portion of the students.

The thing about traditional medicine was that it was inherently dry and dull. If it was not presented in an engaging way, it could easily put people to sleep.

The situation at hand was exactly like that.

The lecture was being delivered by a stern man in his thirties, who was reciting the course materials word for word.

He was just there to complete the task assigned by the deputy director, so he didn't put any effort into his lectures at all.

At that time, he was discussing an important concept in traditional medicine— preventing illness before it occurs.

“In ancient times, it was said that a superior doctor would provide preventative treatment to a person who has early symptoms of a disease...” He recited the text from the book verbatim.

Thereafter, he elaborated slightly on the topic before considering the content taught.

Emrys heard it clearly at the classroom door, sighing inwardly. This is hardly a traditional medicine short course; it is more like a hypnotherapy session.

The popularity that he had managed to build up with great difficulty before was essentially gone.

“This isn't how you teach the class.” Emrys simply couldn't bear it any longer. He strode into the classroom and began to 2/3 speak.

The drowsy students in the classroom were all jolted awake by the familiar voice.

Upon glancing toward the door, they immediately became excited.

It's Mr. Lund! He has returned. Without him teaching, the class is truly unbearable!

The students' spirits immediately soared. Some of the pretty female classmates couldn't help but spring to their feet, ready to give Emrys the two remaining sandwiches from their dinner as a welcome-back gift.

Fortunately, Emrys managed to calm the restless students by pressing his palm down.

When the stern lecturer witnessed this peculiar scene, his expression gradually grew somber.

He presumed it to be yet another mischievous student seeking attention by causing a disturbance.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 562-Preventing Disease Before It Strikes The stern man snorted and said coldly, “If you think I'm not teaching properly, why don't you do it?” Anyone who had been a student before would likely find this phrase very familiar.

Whenever the teacher was lecturing from the podium and someone below was disrupting the classroom discipline, the teacher would always stop and say to that student, "Come on, since you're so good at talking, why don't you come up to the podium?" This was a sign that the teacher was about to lose his temper.

At that time, the stern-looking man was just like that. He didn't care whether the students listened to the class, slept, or played on their phones, as long as they didn't disrupt the lesson.

After all, doing so was showing disrespect toward the teacher.

If Emrys could read his thoughts, he would certainly scoff.

Respect for teachers was paramount but only reserved for those who take responsibility, not for those who merely recite from textbooks just to fulfill their teaching duties.

Emrys had already learned from Mathias that the doctors who were arranged to give lectures were not volunteering. Instead, they were receiving a supplementary allowance where one portion was given by the hospital and another by the school.

Collecting two salaries while teaching with such an attitude, and still expecting respect? Does he think this is easy money?

Emrys couldn't be bothered to be polite with such people. He strode toward the podium and said, "If you can't teach, just sit quietly on the side and learn something." The man hadn't expected the young Emrys to be so audacious. The latter had actually dared to take the podium when asked to give a lecture, even insisting that the man himself learn a thing or two from him. It was truly an overbearing display of arrogance.

I must remember to tell Desmond about this when I get a chance. He needs to look into it. How could Jazona University have nurtured such a disobedient student? It's a downright disgrace to the school's reputation. In fact, this kind of student should be expelled!

Of course, these were matters for later.

1/3 At this moment, the stern man didn't fly into a rage as expected. Instead, he chose to stand by and watch with a cold gaze.

He was rather curious to see how this rebellious student would lecture. If the latter were to stand on the podium and not be able to utter a single word, the only one to be embarrassed would be himself.

However, what the stern man failed to notice was that the students in the class had completely transformed from their previous state.

Everyone's intense gaze was fixed on the podium, focused on Emrys.

Watching a handsome teacher give a lecture was indeed a pleasurable experience.

Emrys began to speak eloquently. "Since you were just discussing the idea of disease prevention, allow me to elaborate on this concept. But before we delve into it, let's first, listen to a short story. According to the classics, there was once a king who sought advice from a renowned miracle doctor. He asked, 'Among the three brothers in your family, all of whom are skilled in medicine, who is the most proficient?' The miracle doctor replied, 'My eldest brother is the best, my second eldest brother is next in line, and I am the least competent.' Perplexed, the king asked, 'Then why are you the most famous?' The miracle doctor explained, 'My elder brother often treats illnesses before they even manifest. At that time, the patients were unaware of their own symptoms and were cured before they realized it. Therefore, they were oblivious to my brother's brilliance.'

When my second brother treats illnesses, he often does so at the onset of the symptoms. As soon as the patient feels slightly unwell, he administers medicine and the illness is cured. Therefore, the villagers believe that he is only adept at treating minor ailments. As for me, I often treat illnesses at their most severe stages, when the patients are in extreme pain and their families are consumed by anxiety. Once the patients recover, they naturally sing my praises more than my brothers, and thus, my fame spreads far and wide.' This story revolves around the concept of disease prevention." After taking a breath, Emrys continued, "The miracle doctor's eldest and second brothers were both experts in treating diseases before they fully manifested."

Typically, upon observing a minor symptom in a patient, they could predict the future progression of the disease. Addressing this minor ailment in advance could prevent it from escalating into a more serious illness in the future. This is what we refer to as prevention in modern medicine. An extremely competent doctor, upon seeing liver disease, can immediately predict that the next stage will be the disease spreading to the spleen. Therefore, they will always prioritize strengthening the spleen. An average doctor, upon diagnosing a liver disease, will only focus on treating the liver, unaware of the need for early prevention of potential spleen disorders. This is what they call preventing the disease before it strikes." Citing from the classics, Emrys spoke eloquently, not only explaining the concept of 2/3 preventative medicine but also emphasizing to his students that the more skilled a doctor is, the more they prioritize disease prevention.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 563-Miracle Doctor No one needed to state the obvious. As the implications of the situation became clearer, a natural thought emerged in the minds of those present: that preventing a problem was more important than curing it.

Indeed, as the dust settled and the reality of the situation sank in, the room erupted in applause. Each clap felt like a stinging slap to the stern man's face.

That spontaneous outburst of applause was the sound of true teaching, a testament to the transformative power of a moment that could never be found in any textbook.

The stern man's face paled.

He had intended to make a spectacle of the troublesome student, hoping to embarrass him in front of the gathered crowd. However, he found himself facing embarrassment instead.

Great... Now there's no way I could extricate myself from the situation without further embarrassment.

Just then, the long-suppressed students burst forth with an enthusiastic chant, "Mr. Lund, you're amazing! Mr. Lund, I admire you! Mr. Lund, you're an inspiration!" The stern man's body trembled violently when he heard that.

Mr. Lund? Could this young man be the miracle doctor of Jadeborough and the revered mentor of Mr. Jenkins?

Naturally, his guess was right on the money.

Upon that realization, the stern man wasted no time in bowing, his voice trembling with a mixture of fear and respect as he said, "Dr. Lund, I didn't realize it was you who had arrived. I thought you were merely an unruly student intentionally disrupting the class..." The beads of sweat that had been accumulating on his forehead began to cascade down, dampening his collar.

I can't believe that I, a mere resident doctor in the traditional medicine department, have just disrespected the grandmaster of Mathias, the deputy director of Jazona Hospital. If he were to take offense to this, I'm afraid my job would be in jeopardy.

With that thought in mind, the stern man felt a chill run down his spine.

1/3 MM M Chapter 563 Miracle Doctor F 21% 15:25 Unbeknownst to him, Emrys had no interest in dealing with such insignificant individuals. Nonetheless, he still offered a piece of advice, saying, "If I were truly an unruly student, it would simply mean that there is room for improvement in your teaching methods. Rather than placing blame on others, it is important to reflect on your own practices and seek to make adjustments." "Indeed, you are right, Dr. Lund," the stern man replied.

As Emrys' words sank in, he began to realize that the young man had no intention of holding a grudge against him. As such, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Go back and reflect on your behavior. The remainder of today’s lesson will be taught by me.” With a wave of his hand, Emrys dismissed the man.

The moment the man stepped outside, the students swarmed around Emrys, chattering excitedly and vying for his attention, a stark contrast to the previously somber atmosphere.

This was exactly the effect Emrys was aiming for.

To combine education with entertainment.

At first, there were only a handful of students in the classroom, taking up no more than a third of the seats. But word of Emrys’ arrival must have spread like wildfire through Instagram because soon enough, the room was filled to capacity, with students cramming into every available space.

The scene was reminiscent of Emrys’ heyday. In fact, it seemed as though his fame had only grown with time.

The buzz surrounding his lecture was not just due to his own reputation but also because several students had seen a blurry photograph, allegedly taken by a paparazzi, that depicted Emrys visiting Sierra’s film crew.

At the time, the photo was removed by Dexter, who used various connections to contact the person who posted it.

As for Dexter himself, it was clear that his talents would not go unnoticed, with Emrys entrusting him with a position within the Seventy-two Shadow Forces of Sky Devourer Palace.

Returning to the topic at hand, due to the circulation of a photo, many students at Jazona University now knew that Emrys was acquainted with the stunning actress, Sierra.

In addition to the revelation that Emrys was Sierra’s godbrother, numerous students became extremely excited and hurried over upon hearing of Emrys’ return, hoping to request an autographed photo of Sierra.

Cleverly, Emrys announced that at the end of the semester, the top ten students who performed the best in the traditional medicine short course would receive a complimentary autographed photo of Sierra.

Naturally, the students were overjoyed by this news.

The remainder of the class proceeded smoothly as the students actively participated with renewed vigor and enthusiasm, and hardly anyone slacked off.

Outside the classroom, Jacqueline observed Emrys with a mixture of emotions swirling in her heart. She neither approached nor greeted him.

She had been diligently working during this period.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 564-Bridging The Gap Jacqueline had been tirelessly working towards her new goal: becoming a cultivator.

However, hard work alone couldn't compensate for the disparity in natural talent.

Individuals with innate aptitude could condense their life energy in a matter of hours, while those less gifted might struggle for months, years, or even decades to achieve the same result.

This was fate, and it was precisely the case for Jacqueline.

She had already sensed the vast gap between herself and Emrys.

Especially during the period when Emrys was absent from class, Jacqueline began to understand many things, including the fact that she and Emrys belonged to two entirely different worlds.

With this understanding, she realized it was best not to bother Emrys any longer.

Jacqueline would continue to attempt to condense life energy in the future, but perhaps she would no longer hold such high expectations.

What is meant to be will be, and what is not will never come to pass, no matter how hard one tries... Jacqueline stood outside the classroom for quite a while, and as the class was about to end, she quietly slipped away.

Inside the classroom, Emrys, who was assisting students with their queries, suddenly paused in his speech. However, he quickly resumed his explanation as if nothing had happened.

Of course, he had noticed Jacqueline.

He couldn't help but feel a myriad of emotions towards her.

His connection with Jacqueline began with Roger. However, Roger was a rather opportunistic man. It was primarily out of self-interest that Roger had allowed Jacqueline to get close to Emrys.

Roger even went so far as to get Emrys intoxicated, aiming to solidify his daughter's relationship with him.

At the time, Emrys was contemplating playing a little game with them, but when Jacqueline surprisingly came to her senses, Emrys naturally refrained from saying anything more.

He had always treated Jacqueline as a friend thereafter.

It seemed as though their fates were intertwined only for a brief moment in time, and now, with Jacqueline's newfound understanding, Emrys thought this was for the best.

He let out a soft sigh.

Little did he know that in the days to come, the name Jacqueline would become a source of indelible pain, etched into his very being.

A few days later, Seth's foreign friend, Simpson, arrived in Jazona, continuously marveling at the breathtaking beauty of the region.

In his eyes, Jazona was a land blessed with a rich culture and talented people.

you to Seth greeted Simpson with a friendly smile, saying, "This is precisely why I invited visit. The landscapes of Jazona are renowned for their ability to inspire and captivate the imagination." Simpson nodded in agreement, murmuring under his breath, "Amazing... truly amazing. This place is simply magical." After exchanging pleasantries for a while, Seth suddenly brought up another topic, saying, "By the way, Mr. Simpson, there's one more thing I wanted to mention. I have a friend who would love to meet you." Simpson looked surprised. "Seth, didn't we agree not to talk about work? Why are you suddenly introducing me to a friend of yours?" He had been feeling rather irritable lately due to work-related matters..

He was there in Chanaea for two reasons. First, he wanted to meet his old friend Seth, and second, he was there in search of inspiration.

Being a well-known director in Huxville, many actors from Chanaea saw him as a gateway to Hicksville's film industry that could further their careers.

As such, the possibility that Seth's friend was one of the many actors hoping to use his connections to break into the industry was not lost on Simpson.

As it turned out, Simpson's suspicions were half correct.

Seth's intention to introduce Emrys to him indeed had to do with work.

However, contrary to Simpson's assumption, Emrys wasn't interested in leveraging his connection with him to break into Huxville. Instead, he was hoping to tap into Simpson's international network to connect with other renowned actors.

Seth's expression became somewhat awkward as he said, "Mr. Simpson, my friend is a decent person, but I understand if you don't want to meet him. It's completely up to you." "What are you talking about? Seth, you're my friend, and if you're recommending someone to me, I'm definitely going to meet them," Simpson replied.

Although he didn't want to discuss work at such a time, Seth was one of his few director acquaintances in Chanaea. Naturally, he couldn't bring himself to simply refuse Seth's request.

At the very least, he could just add that person's contact information first and decide whether to get in touch in the future.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 565-Introductions.

Seth expressed his gratitude to Simpson before calling Emrys to inform him about the matter.

It didn't take long for Emrys to arrive.

"Mr. Lund, this is my friend from Huxville, Simpson. Mr. Simpson, this is Emrys," Seth introduced.

Initially, Simpson wasn't particularly enthusiastic about the situation, and meeting with Emrys was simply to honor Seth's request. However, the moment

he saw Emrys approaching, his eyes brightened.

Emrys' physical presence was commanding, with broad shoulders and an upright posture that conveyed strength and confidence.

There was a certain charisma about him, but it was not the kind that would repel others. Instead, one glance was enough to tell Simpson that the young man before him was extraordinary.

Moved by his initial impression, Simpson offered his hand in greeting, a gesture that was markedly different from his earlier hesitancy. "Emrys, it's a pleasure to meet you." Emrys smiled. "The honor is mine." As Seth watched the exchange unfold, a smile spread across his face. He had known all along that Emrys would make an impression on Simpson, for Emrys possessed a unique aura that drew people in.

In fact, he himself was initially captivated by this kind of charisma.

"I can tell that you two have a lot to discuss. I'm going to take a seat over there and give you some space," Seth tactfully suggested.

After some time, Simpson discovered that Emrys' motivation for seeking him out was not to break into Huxville but rather to request his help as an intermediary.

Simpson said cheerfully, "Hahaha, no problem, Emrys! I really enjoyed our conversation, and I'd be happy to help you out. However, I have a small request." "Please, go ahead." M "Well, I recently finished filming a project that touches on some aspects of Chanaea's holy guardian..." Emrys' gaze intensified when he heard that.

As news of the death of Sky Devourer Lord spread across the globe, there were many who reveled in this misfortune, including the CEO of Ageless Skincare Group.

Therefore, when Simpson mentioned the holy guardian of Chanaea, a sense of unease washed over Emrys. He couldn't help but doubt Simpson's interest in the matter.

Sensing Emrys' thoughts, Simpson was quick to wave off any potential misunderstandings. "Emrys, don't get the wrong idea. I bear no ill will toward Chanaea nor Sky Devourer Lord. On the contrary, I hold him in high regard." Although he was an Atharian, not all Atharians reveled in others' misfortunes. A significant number of people were ardent supporters of Sky Devourer Lord.

In Simpson's mind, a person who single-handedly bore the weight of Chanaea's entire martial arts field's glory was a hero, regardless of their nationality.

He greatly admired Sky Devourer Lord.

Therefore, he incorporated a scene in his latest project that paid homage to Sky Devourer Lord. However, despite countless attempts, he couldn't quite capture the essence of what he wanted to convey in this scene.

Either the actor was not up to par, or they weren't quite able to embody the character's aura.

Simpson was a perfectionist. As a director who sought to produce high-quality work, he wouldn't settle for anything less than his best.

His visit to Chanaea in search of inspiration was also to make his tribute to Sky Devourer Lord.

The moment he saw Emrys, an unexpected sense of excitement washed over him. It was as if a voice deep within him was whispering that he had finally found the missing piece he had been searching for.

Therefore, Simpson hoped that Emrys could help him complete this set of shots.

Emrys silently observed Simpson for a while, assessing whether or not the latter was lying.

Being an average man, even the slightest hint of lying would be hard to conceal from Emrys' penetrating gaze.

From Simpson's expression, he saw sincerity.

Furthermore, Emrys believed that if Simpson were to reshoot the scene at this point, it would require a significant amount of time for the work to be completed and released. A substantial period of time would undoubtedly have passed.

During this time, Emrys knew that the malevolent forces lurking in the shadows would inevitably reveal themselves, and they were unlikely to disrupt his plans.

Moreover, even if the work premiered earlier, it was improbable that anyone would recognize Emrys as the true Sky Devourer Lord.

Therefore, he concluded that there would be no harm in portraying himself.

After contemplating for a moment, Emrys stated, "Mr. Simpson, since you have readily agreed to assist me and hold me in high regard, I cannot possibly let you down." Simpson's eyes brightened. "So that means you're on board, Emrys?" Emrys nodded and suggested, "Yes, but I propose that it would be preferable if my face is not shown during filming and only my silhouette from behind is captured."