

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 56-Trouble With Lincoln Hence, Emrys resignedly told Caylie that Patrick likely didn't have the guts to offend him because he used Needle of Ninth Revival during the Eastfield Auctions.

Boy, the man was stunned by my skills then.

As for Christian, he was afraid of Emrys because he personally witnessed the incident at Cordelia Group. Also, Caylie learned about it from Cordelia.

After listening to his explanation, Caylie finally understood what transpired and thought everything made sense.

Emrys intentionally hid his identity as Empyrean Lord from her because he didn't think she would believe him even if he told her.

After all, when he told Cordelia the same thing, she didn't believe him.

Thus, he assumed Caylie wouldn't, too.

It was the same as no one would believe a friend who claimed to be the world's richest man after disappearing for fifteen years unless they saw their friend's balance in a bank account.

Emrys' identity was even harder to explain. Although Cordelia and the others had heard of the title Empyrean Lord before, they wouldn't understand what it meant even if he had the identification documents as proof of his identity.

It was then Caylie suddenly recalled something. "Oh yeah. How come you seem fine after drinking so much liquor?".

"Now that you mentioned it, I am feeling a little drunk." Emrys tried to act like an average person and staggered into her embrace.

She quickly hailed a taxi and brought him to Apricot Hall thinking that he was telling the truth.

Even though the road was bumpy, Emrys didn't feel awful. It's so nice to have Caylie around.

When they arrived at Apricot Hall, he saw the shopfront on the opposite side was undergoing renovation.

That shopfront used to be a bakery in the past, but the previous owners moved away because it was recently bought by a new proprietor.

The next day, the identity of the new owner was revealed.

Lincoln stepped into Apricot Hall with a smirk. "It's been a while, Ms. White." Frowning, Caylie spat, "What you doing here, murderer?" 1/2 11:19 Fri, 19 Jan Chapter 56 Trouble With ... +10 pearl's "Murderer?" He was stunned because he wasn't aware that the girl from two days ago almost died. In fact, he still thought the medicine he prescribed was fine.

Hence, he didn't mind her calling him a murderer because he didn't understand why. He just thought she was exaggerating.

"Don't misunderstand anything, Ms. White. I'm not here to ask you to take me back. I'm just here to tell you my clinic is on the opposite side." Lincoln smirked.

"What?" Caylie's expression darkened. "Why did you do that?" "No one said I can't. Besides, we all rely on our abilities to make a living, so we'll see who's more capable. Do you have a problem with that?" Her expression had turned extremely grim. Ability? You're clearly relying on your identity as the apprentice of a famous doctor to bully me!

However, that wasn't the worst part.

Lincoln continued, "I wonder how my peers under the same teacher are doing. I can't wait to meet them again in two days!" Then he left Apricot Hall with a cackle.

Caylie's b*dy trembled in anger. Does he mean he'll invite his peers who also studied under Duncan to help him on his clinic's opening day? This is bad. Any one of Duncan's apprentices has incredible medical skills on their own. If all of them are gathered in one place, it'll no doubt become the talk of the town.

There's a good chance that his clinic's opening day will also be Apricot Hall's closing day.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 58-Calling His Peers Just as Patrick was about to depart, his phone vibrated. It was an unknown caller, so he thought it was from a patient and rejected the call without thinking.

After a while, he received a text message: I'm Emrys Lund.Mr. Lund? Agitatedly, he called the number without delay. "I didn't expect you to call me, Mr. Lund. I'm delighted. Erm... I'm very sorry about what happened yesterday..." Emrys went straight to the point. "Stop talking. Do you want to learn Needle of Ninth Revival?"

That offer astonished Patrick for a moment before he vehemently nodded. "Of course! Not only that, but my teacher also wants to learn it. He has been talking

about studying under you for the past two days!" "Your teacher?" "Yeah, Duncan Rodriguez, the famous doctor." A brief silence ensued before Emrys spoke again with a weird voice. "This means you're familiar with Lincoln, correct?" "I do. We both studied under Mr. Rodriguez. However, my relationship with him is terrible. Are you perhaps his friend, Mr. Lund?" inquired Patrick carefully.

"He's my enemy." "Great!" Patrick blurted before speedily realizing he had misspoken and explained, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lund. I didn't mean to offend you. What I was trying to say was that b*stard Lincoln doesn't deserve to be your friend." "Stop buttering me up. In two days, Lincoln will be opening a clinic opposite Apricot Hall. I want you to invite a few people to help me ruin the opening." "Sure. Send me the address. I promise you that you'll be satisfied with the results." After the call ended, Patrick felt at ease, as though a ray of sunlight had shot through the dark clouds and shone on him.

Then he cackled wildly. "Hahaha... Oh, Lincoln! You shouldn't have opposed me when we were still students. Now, you've even stepped on Mr. Lund's toe this time! You deserve whatever comes next!" Of course, he would never tell Lincoln the truth. I hope Mr. Lund will crush you beneath his feet!

Confused, Randal stared at his father. "What's the matter with you, Dad?" Why is he beaming after answering a call? He looked depressed just a few minutes ago and was hurrying to reach Jadeborough Hospital.

1/2 60%

Chapter 58 Calling His Peers +10 pearls In response, Patrick smirked. "We've struck gold, Randy." That didn't make his son any less confused.

Ignoring him, Patrick swiftly called someone. "Hey, Abe, do you have free time during the next few days? I've something I want to... Eh? You're going to support Lincoln's new clinic? Sure. Good luck!" He ended the call and dialed someone else's number. "Hey, Ray. Do you have time... Oh, you're going to support Lincoln's clinic too? Good luck." Then he made another call. "Hey, Jaz... Oh, good luck!" In total, he dialed more than a dozen phone numbers. Only two or three agreed to help him because they used to be his good buddies. The rest had already been invited by Lincoln.

Puzzled, Randal inquired, "Did the excessive amount of alcohol leave a negative effect on your brain, Dad? Why are you happy that people rejected you?" Patrick responded profoundly, "You don't understand. They're all lining up to be taken out in one fell swoop! Hahaha!" After finishing contacting his peers, he waved his hand. "Let's go, Randy. Drive me to Mr. Rodriguez's residence. I want to pay him a visit." Duncan used to be a professor at the University of Chanaea. Every one of his students was a prominent, established figure in hospitals nationwide.

Even the Department of Health's chief was once his student.

He had been enjoying his retirement for nearly a decade by that point.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 59-Do Him A Favor Patrick arrived at Duncan's house and bumped into Lincoln, who was leaving.

The two merely snorted and acted like they didn't know each other.

At that moment, an old man in a white shirt was standing under the shade of a tree and practicing yoga.

That man was none other than Duncan.

Although he was already in his seventies, he was still a healthy old man because he was adamant about practicing yoga on a daily basis.

As healthy and fit as he was, he still couldn't stop himself from getting too emotional and vomiting blood when he heard someone had performed Needle of Ninth Revival. From that, it was obvious that Needle of Ninth Revival was a very precious technique.

"You're here, Patrick!" Duncan stopped what he was doing and smiled.

Patrick nodded. "I bumped into Lincoln just now, Mr. Rodriguez." "Yes. He told me he was opening a traditional medicine clinic, and he invited me to help him out." "Did you agree to it, Mr. Rodriguez?" Duncan laughed and shook his head. "One must rely on his own capability to open a clinic. He's not going to go far if he uses unorthodox tricks. Hence, I criticized him and sent him away." "Nice one." "Are you here because you've heard from the amazing doctor?" "Yes." "Are you serious?" Duncan jumped in front of Patrick, grabbed his shoulders, and shook him violently.

Needless to say, Patrick was startled. "Calm down, Mr. Rodriguez!" Duncan was getting impatient when he urged, "Quick! Bring me to see him. I want to be his disciple Duncan valued the knowledge of traditional medicine more than life itself. In fact, he had dedicated his entire life to traditional medicine, and that was why he could become the best in the country. Despite having retired, he still couldn't stop thinking about his past achievements.

One of those achievements was Needle of Ninth Revival.

1/2 Chapter 59 Do Him A Favor +10 pearls Duncan learned the acupuncture technique from an ancient manual when he was young, and he made a name for himself in the traditional medical field with that technique.

After he became famous, he was generous enough to share his knowledge with his disciples.

It was only two years ago that Duncan realized his Needle of Ninth Revival was incomplete as he was revising it.

As it turned out, Needle of Ninth Revival didn't require nine needles to perform the acupuncture. Instead, it was a progressive healing effect, with a total of nine levels.

Life energy restoration, Soul Cross, would only happen when one had reached the ninth level.

With Duncan's current ability, the best he could do was seven levels. He had spent the past two years performing the last two levels required, but he could never do it.

Hence, when Duncan heard Patrick telling him that someone had performed the Needle of Ninth Revival, Duncan specifically asked Patrick how many levels had that person achieved. The answer to that question was twelve.

That was an extra three levels.

Not only was there an increase of three levels, but that man that had performed the Needle of Ninth Revival had discovered the way to achieve the first nine levels.

From that day onward, Duncan had decided to ask Emrys to accept him as a student.

Upon seeing how excited Duncan was, Patrick couldn't help but utter helplessly, "Mr. Rodriguez, I don't think now is the right time to visit Mr. Lund." "What's the matter? Is he trying to negotiate terms with me?" Duncan was displeased.

Hearing that, Patrick's expression changed dramatically, and he instantly flashed a bitter smile. "You've misunderstood me, Mr. Rodriguez. What I meant is that Mr. Lund will definitely reject you if you were to visit him out of the blue." Patrick was being slightly crafty by omitting the fact that Emrys had already agreed to teach them Needle of Ninth Revival.

"What do you mean?" Duncan frowned.

"I think you should do him a favor first, Mr. Rodriguez." "What do you mean?" Patrick smiled, and his eyes lit up. "Based on what I know, Mr. Lund knows a lady who owns Apricot Hall. Recently, an idiot deliberately opened a new clinic right across the street to put Apricot Hall out of business

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 60-Betrayal “How could someone do such a despicable thing?” Patrick darted his eyes around and replied, “Regardless of who that person is, I think he still ought to respect you. Hence, why don’t we wait until the new clinic opens? You can go over to say a word or two to bring that person down a peg.

That way, you’ll be doing Mr. Lund a favor.” Duncan smacked his own thigh and exclaimed, “Good idea! You’re a bright fellow, aren’t you? Let’s do that. Come over to pick me up when that idiot opens his new clinic.” “Sure.”

Patrick was on cloud nine when he was leaving Duncan’s house. Oh, Lincoln!

You’re no match for me!

“Dad, what did Mr. Rodriguez say?” Randal asked.

“Sit back and enjoy the show!” Two days later, it was the grand opening of Lincoln’s Four Pillars Hall.

Over the past two days, Lincoln had been contacting all his associates and doing promotional events for the grand opening.

Hence, the place was packed that day.

On the other hand, Caylie was utterly devastated. If Emrys hadn’t consoled her, she would’ve kept Apricot Hall closed for the day.

Suddenly, she saw someone familiar walking past. “Henny? What are you doing here?” Caylie widened her eyes in shock because she saw Henrietta exiting Four Pillars Hall from across the street.

“Didn’t you say you were going for the post-graduate entrance exam, Henny?” There was a sense of foreboding lingering within Caylie.

In response, Henrietta answered sheepishly, “I’m sorry, Caylie. D–Dr. Faraday offered to triple my salary.” Henrietta was young, and her medical skills were barely sufficient to treat patients independently.

Whenever she ran into slightly more complicated diseases, she still needed to ask Caylie for help.

Therefore, it was obvious that Lincoln was simply paying Henrietta triple to upset Caylie.

Lincoln was blatantly challenging Caylie by poaching Henrietta, who Caylie had been tutoring over the past year.

1/2 11:20 Fri, 19 Jan Chapter 60 Betrayal +10 pearls That was how ruthless Lincoln was.

Needless to say, Caylie was heartbroken. If Henrietta had really resigned to sit for her post-graduate entrance exam, I would have had no problem with that. In fact, I would even hope for the best for her. However, she's now working for Lincoln at Four Pillars Hall just because Lincoln is paying her three times more.

Does she really value the triple salary more than the time and effort I invested in her over the year?

At the same time, Caylie was also extremely disappointed with how things had turned out. Back then, this girl was having trouble getting employed after she graduated. She promised me she would learn and change her attitude. I've been taken for a ride, haven't I? She stabbed me in the back after getting mentored by me for a year.

Emrys was heartbroken and enraged when he saw how dejected Caylie looked.

"You're Henrietta, right? I'll keep an eye on you," Emrys uttered coldly.

"Ha! How could you threaten a young woman? Where are your manners?" Suddenly, Lincoln stepped forward and shielded Henrietta. In a righteous tone, he uttered, "You've done nothing wrong, Ms. Black. Apricot Hall is filled with ruthless and vicious people. You shouldn't stay in a place like that!" "What are you on about, Lincoln? Have I ever wronged you guys when you were working at Apricot Hall?" Caylie was infuriated. Lincoln is such a shameless man! How could he tell such lies?

In response, Lincoln sneered, "Well, you should know the answer to that question." Lincoln deliberately raised his voice when he said that. Everyone at the scene heard it and cast resentful glances at Caylie.

The crowd chose to believe Lincoln's words because they thought Lincoln was Duncan's mentee, so Lincoln had no reason to lie.

"Lincoln, tell me how I mistreated you guys!" Caylie roared.