

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 6-In the elevator, Angelina cast a disdainful look at the young man standing beside her.

She had worked with Cordelia long enough to know that the latter had a younger brother named Gavin who loafed around.

As that was the first time she had seen the young man, she was certain he must be a toy boy.

However, she couldn't help but wonder why Emrys could become a toy boy.

He was dressed in typical attire and had a plain appearance. His features were not striking enough to make him the ideal mate for Cordelia.

Besides, his complexion wasn't fair at all.

"I have no idea what you did to persuade Ms. Youngblood to believe your lies. However, I would advise you to stay away from her. Cordelia Group has worked hard to attain its current level of success. I will not hesitate to take action against you if you affect our listing. Before you try to seduce someone of a higher status, take a look in the mirror. Don't try to get someone out of your league," Angelina warned, her voice dripping with disdain.

She didn't bother hiding her contempt for Emrys.

Angelina despised toy boys who had ambitions to lead a luxurious lifestyle by wooing women far out of their reach.

"Did you hear what I just said?" she asked, stomping her foot angrily.

She was hoping Emrys would know his place after listening to her words, but to her dismay, he stayed as composed as ever.

Rage blazed within her.

When the elevator doors slid open, Emrys finally said calmly, "Angelina, I understand your feelings, but you have no right to lecture me." Angelina was taken aback at first, but that feeling was quickly replaced with burning anger. "What did you just say?" She ran out of the elevator to reprimand Emrys, but her face fell when she noticed someone approaching her.

The man was decked out in a luxurious Versace suit. He was also wearing a diamond-studded Cartier watch and gold-rimmed glasses, making it blatantly obvious that he was of considerable wealth.

He was none other than Kane Sheldon from the Sheldon family.

“Angelina, I heard Cordelia brought back a toy boy. Is that true?” Kane was courting Cordelia and had many spies in Cordelia Group. He had received news not long after Cordelia brought Emrys to the company.

It seemed that he was there to confront Cordelia.

Angelina’s expression changed slightly. “Mr. Kane, where did you hear the rumor from? You know that Ms. Youngblood won’t simply take a liking to other men.” Kane heaved a sigh of relief. “I know Cordelia will never do something as absurd as that.” Angelina felt resentment filling her heart when she heard that.

Falling for someone with the gentlemanly manners of Kane was inevitable. Unfortunately, his heart belonged to Cordelia.

As that thought occurred to Angelina, she looked daggers at Emrys.

I don’t know what Ms. Youngblood is thinking. Why did she fall for someone like that? Compared to Mr. Kane, he’s worthless!

While Angelina was glaring at Emrys, his following words made her face pale in horror.

“I’m the toy boy Delia brought back.” At once, Kane fixed his gaze on Emrys as the surrounding temperature dropped drastically.

Angelina snapped out of her reverie and chided, “Emrys, what are you talking about? Ms. Youngblood has nothing to do with you!” She kept shooting looks at Emrys as she spoke.

Alas, Emrys ignored her and continued, “This isn’t a secret. Many people saw us when we came in earlier.” Angelina’s mind went blank. The color drained out of her cheeks.

We’re doomed. Damn you, Emrys. Do you want to destroy Cordelia Group?

Kane’s expression was dark as he glared at Emrys. “I’ll give you another chance to explain your relationship with Cordelia.” “Delia is someone I’m going to protect for the rest of my life,” Emrys said honestly.

“Stop talking nonsense!” Angelina had had enough.

She reached out to give Emrys a slap, but the latter caught her arm.

"You may be Delia's friend, but that doesn't mean I won't dare to hit you," he warned icily.

Angelina felt a chill going down her spine.

Kane sneered, "Young man, don't you know who I am?" "Indeed, I have no idea who you are." "I'll have you know that I'm the son of the Sheldon family in Jadeborough." "So what?" "So what?" Kane looked at Emrys as if the latter was a fool. "I'll be frank. The Sheldon family is Cordelia Group's biggest distributor. If I stop working with them, what do you think will happen to Cordelia Group?" Angelina's entire being trembled profusely, as her worst nightmare had come true.

Emrys is nothing but trouble!

Soon, Angelina discovered that wasn't the worst scenario. The worst had yet to come.

Emrys responded calmly, "Well, even the most prominent families in the capital must show me respect, so who are the Sheldons to think they can treat me with anything less?" Entities more powerful than the Sheldon family would plead to distribute Cordelia Group's products under Emrys' order.

It was natural for him not to take the Sheldon family seriously.

Angelina thought that Emrys had gone mad. He isn't only planning on destroying Cordelia Group. His actions will stop the company from making a comeback!

"Get on your knees and apologize to Mr. Kane now!" Angelina ordered.

Slap!

What she got in response was a slap.

"I said, don't order me around." Angelina was flabbergasted. Where did Ms. Youngblood find this arrogant savage?

"I want to see Cordelia!" Kane said as he strode to the elevator.

He wanted to get an explanation from Cordelia herself.

The elevator doors slid open to reveal Cordelia, who had come downstairs.

A while earlier, she had been informed of the situation through a phone call. She immediately made her way over, but she was a tad too late.

"Cordelia, I'm glad you're here. Tell me how this young man is related to you!" Kane demanded loudly.

Cordelia had wanted to explain the situation, but Kane's question made her expression turn cold.

"I don't think that concerns you, Mr. Kane." Kane froze.

A wave of fury crashed through him when he regained his composure.

She pretended to be innocent but ended up getting a toy boy. What a shameless person!

Kane hollered, "Cordelia, have you forgotten that Cordelia Group's current success is owed to the Sheldon family? Are you forcing me to stop collaborating with you?" "Do as you wish." Cordelia knew that her company would suffer if they were to stop partnering with the Sheldon family, but she could no longer endure Kane's attitude. He was acting as though she was his girlfriend when that wasn't the case.

Most importantly, Emrys was her only younger brother. Who would she spoil other than him?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 8-"Mr. Lund, how may I help you?" A polite voice rang out from the phone speaker after the call connected.

"Help me hack into a personal network. I want all the documents and pictures on his computer. Send the files to me as soon as possible." "Yes, Sir!" After giving the brief and concise instruction, Emrys hung up the call and sent the other party a man's resume.

The resume belonged to none other than Zachary.

Emrys was present when Cordelia fired Zachary yesterday. Through his observation, he noticed something fishy about Zachary.

First of all, when facing Cordelia's interrogation, Zachary didn't even bother to explain himself and directly admitted that he had colluded with Allure Group.

Secondly, he flashed an obvious smirk during his departure as if he was scheming something.

Considering the recent and upcoming activities planned by Cordelia Group, Emrys had a hunch that the most likely event to be tampered with was the company's new product launch the next day.

He had copied Zachary's resume from the company's database and ordered someone to hack into the latter's computer.

Emrys was confident he could acquire some dirt on Zachary to prevent the latter from doing anything foolish during the press conference.

That was Emrys' safety measure.

After breakfast, Emrys went downstairs to take a walk.

When he arrived at the mansion garden, he saw someone standing outside the courtyard door.

The stranger was a man in his forties with a squarish face and closely-trimmed beard. He wore a stern and dignified facial expression.

That man was Osmond Langdon, but the people of Jadeborough usually addressed him as "South River King." "Greetings, Emphyrean Lord! I'm Osmond Langdon, South River King," Osmond greeted in a sonorous voice, abruptly bending his body into a ninety-degree bow when he saw Emrys.

He had been waiting there for over an hour, standing with a straight back the whole time as if a moment of slacking would lower his reverence toward Emrys.

He had changed only his posture into a bow when Emrys showed up.

"You're quick to receive news of my arrival," Emrys uttered nonchalantly while glancing at Osmond.

He wasn't familiar with anyone who went by the title "South River King," but he could sense that Osmond practiced martial arts.

"My elder brother is General Chance's subordinate, and he deliberately reminded me to care for your needs, Emphyrean Lord." "Care for my needs? Aren't you here to butter me up?" Emrys snorted.

"I would never dare to do that!" Osmond broke out in a cold sweat. He felt as if a mountain was pinning him down and suffocating him. Emphyrean Lord's aura is too terrifying.

Others might think Emrys was just an average Joe. However, anyone who was slightly acquainted with him would realize the more ordinary a person seemed, the scarier they were.

Osmond was a prime example.

If he weren't informed about Emrys' identity in advance, he would assume the latter was just a typical teenager. However, after he learned about Emrys' status, Emrys' every word and action brought immense pressure upon him.

“Relax. Regardless of your intention, you have come at the right time.” Right when Osmond was about to be smothered, Emrys’ words revitalized him.

“Your wish is my command!” “Good.” Emrys nodded. “There are a few things I need you to do. First, I suspect Prime Realty has something to do with the fire at Sunshine Children’s Home fifteen years ago, so I want you to carry out a thorough investigation on the person in charge. Second, my sister’s company, Cordelia Group, will be having a press conference for their new product launch tomorrow. I hope you’ll set an example. The third thing is...” After Emrys explained the tasks to Osmond, the latter retreated politely, utter excitement churning within him. The opportunity to serve Emphyrean Lord is an honor countless people yearn for. I wonder how many people will be jealous of me, knowing I am fortunate enough to be blessed with this privilege.

Not long after Osmond left, Emrys received an email notification.

He returned to his room and used Cordelia’s computer to log in to his email account to download the compressed folder.

After unzipping the file, he noticed the folder contained some shocking content.

Emrys couldn’t help but curl his lips into a contemptuous smile. “Amazing!” Nothing will happen to Zachary if he stays obedient. Conversely, if he’s foolish enough to stir up trouble during tomorrow’s event, these documents I have are sufficient to ruin his reputation.

The next day, one after the other, members of the media showed up at the conference hall on the thirteenth floor of Cordelia Group.

Cordelia emphasized, “You must check their work ID properly and don’t let any irrelevant people enter.” The chief security officer, Henry Graham, patted his chest and assured her, “Ms. Youngblood, you can count on me.” Nevertheless, Cordelia still felt uneasy when she was preparing backstage.

Emrys pinched her palm and asked, “What’s the matter, Delia?” “I don’t know. My right eyelid has been twitching since morning. I can’t shake off this sense of foreboding in my heart.” “Things will be fine. I’m here. Even if the world collapses, I’ll be here to support you.” “The only thing you’re capable of is comforting me.” She glared at him.

Although she knew he wouldn’t be of much help even if something were to happen, Cordelia felt inexplicably more at ease after listening to his words.

At ten o’clock sharp, the press conference commenced.

Cordelia touched up her makeup before walking up the stage, instantly astonishing all the media members with her appearance.

They had heard of her name in the past and were aware of the existence of the gorgeous female CEO in Jadeborough. Still, most of them believed the stories to be exaggerated.

After all, in this day and age, any woman with proper facial features could be considered a beauty after putting some effort into preening themselves.

Even an ordinary woman could turn into a goddess, especially with the assistance of image editing and camera filters.

However, when Cordelia came out, the members of the media realized they were wrong.

Cordelia had a tall, slender build and an outstanding temperament. Her enthralling facial features were extraordinarily captivating. Unlike those influencers who relied on heavy make-up to look good, Cordelia could outshine ninety-nine percent of the women out there by applying just a light layer of cosmetics.

She was indeed as exquisite as rumored.

The reporters were immediately invigorated.

Cordelia's performance didn't disappoint the crowd either. She introduced her company's new products in an orderly and graceful manner. Her nervousness when she was preparing below the stage seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

The first half of the press conference went smoothly.

Cordelia let out an inward sigh of relief and wondered if she was truly worried over nothing.

Unfortunately, the situation took a turn for the worse after a short while.

A female reporter suddenly stood up and asked, "I received information saying you fired a seasoned employee to promote a toy boy. May I know if that is true?" Whoosh!

The faces of all personnel of Cordelia Group changed drastically.

"What's the problem with that reporter? Who permitted you to raise such a senseless question?" A few of the company's security guards wanted to chase the female reporter out of the hall, but Henry stopped them.

"Please answer my question, Ms. Youngblood." The female reporter was persistent.

The other media members also trained their camera lenses on Cordelia's face. They were more interested in discovering the pretty female CEO's private life than the launching of Cordelia Group's new products.

"That question is unrelated to today's press conference, so I refuse to respond," Cordelia replied while wearing a frosty expression.

"How is it unrelated?" At that moment, the door to the conference room was pushed open, followed by the entrance of Zachary.

Tagging alongside him was Simon.

Simon was sitting in a wheelchair, and both his legs were in casts. One of his arms was also covered in bandages and slung in front of his chest.

When Henry took in the scene, instead of stopping them, he stepped forward and took the initiative to help Simon push his wheelchair.

A reporter immediately placed a microphone near Zachary's mouth. "Sir, are there any grudges between you and Cordelia Group?" "Of course. I'm the seasoned employee who was dismissed by Cordelia."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 10-When Zachary came forward to make wild accusations, Emrys didn't say a word despite his boiling anger.

He had held back his temper, for he wanted to observe who it was who was bullying Cordelia.

Henry, Simon, Tobias, Kane, Gavin, and Angelina! All of them maligned and humiliated Delia. Also, the reporters attacked her after only hearing one side of the story and didn't bother to verify the facts at all.

The rage within Emrys had swelled to the point of culmination, burning with boundless fervor.

Yet, at that moment, Zachary unwittingly pointed at Emrys and said, "That's him! He's Cordelia's toy boy!" Emrys' figure disappeared instantaneously before appearing right in front of Zachary.

"You f*cking asked for this!" Emrys grabbed Zachary by the hair before smashing Zachary's head repeatedly onto the table right next to them.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Zachary's head was quickly covered in blood.

"You... You brute! Who are you to beat him up?" When the reporters realized what was going on, all of them rebuked Emrys.

Zachary was in pain, and his face was covered in blood. He bellowed, "All of you have seen for yourself how brazen this toy boy is! Quick, take pictures of his crime so that he'll be locked up in prison for life! Argh!" The reporters didn't need any of his reminders as they had begun clicking the shutters of their cameras furiously.

"It looks like you're not going to repent until it's too late!" With fury brimming in his eyes, Emrys dragged Zachary up on stage. "Turn on the projector and play the files on my flash drive!" Emrys ordered the staff backstage.

Click!

Once the projector was turned on, a conversation could be heard.

"Mr. Leeson, I've planted my friend, Simon, by Cordelia's side as her driver. I'm sure we'll soon be able to obtain compromising pictures of her." "Well done. Ideally, we should expose the pictures before Cordelia Group's listing. I want the company to be reduced to nothing but a joke." "About the money you promised both of us..." "Don't worry. I'll pay you in full once the task is completed." The file being played back was a recording of Zachary speaking to someone.

Once the clip ended, two pictures appeared on the screen. One was a photo of Zachary's entire family, while the other was a shot of a steamy scene.

The second photo showed three people in bed—Zachary, Simon, and another woman.

After a quick comparison between the two photos, one could tell that the woman was Zachary's wife.

Gasp!

An uproar erupted among the reporters at the scene.

Public anger immediately shifted toward Zachary and Simon.

"It turns out that the two of you are the real scum here!" "You two deserve to die for lying to us!" "I recognize the other voice in the recording. It belongs to Mr. Gabriel Leeson, the boss of Allure Group. I didn't expect him to use such unscrupulous methods to take down his competitor." "We have to expose them so that everyone will boycott Allure Group's products!" Zachary was so shocked by the media's ridicule that he had forgotten the pain in his head.

How did this happen?

Zachary had secretly recorded the conversation to prevent Gabriel from disavowing their deal.

How did he get his hands on the recording when I stored it securely? More importantly, why did he even expose my private pictures?

Utter despair filled Zachary.

The reporters were still hurling verbal abuse when Emrys suddenly barked, "Shut up!" A pin-drop silence ensued.

Emrys scanned the room with his piercing gaze, sending a chill down everyone's spine.

"Before you hurl accusations, shouldn't you look at yourself in the mirror?" These unscrupulous reporters attack relentlessly every time they seize upon an opportunity. Even when a mistake is made, they never take responsibility for it. They have no concern at all for the suffering experienced by the wrongly accused.

"All of you owe Delia an apology! Now, kneel!" As silence filled the air, no one got down on their knees.

They didn't deny that they had wrongly accused Cordelia, but asking them to beg for forgiveness on their knees felt like an overreaction to the issue.

"Hmph, the audacity!" At that moment, Kane let out a snort. "The evidence has only shown how despicable Zachary is, but that doesn't change the fact that Cordelia has a toy boy and is an ungrateful person." Although Kane was surprised that Emrys could come up with the proof to refute Zachary, it wasn't enough to change the overall situation.

Everything was still under his control.

"Mr. Kane is right. Zachary is scum, but so is Cordelia!" one of the reporters chimed in.

The words sparked a cold glint in Emrys' eyes.

Kane is now on my list of people to be eliminated.

"Delia is no more than someone I dearly respect." The female reporter who first instigated the matter asked, "What proof do you have?" Emrys shot her an icy glare. "There's no need for me to prove myself. Besides, even if there's something going on between Delia and me, there's no reason why I should share it with someone as despicable as you." "You, Sir, you're making personal attacks against me." "Personal

attacks?" Emrys unleashed a murderous aura that permeated the female reporter's body.

"I'm going to kill you if I hear another word from your mouth." Thump!

The reporter's knees buckled before she dropped to the ground. One could suddenly see a foul-smelling liquid flowing from underneath her white skirt.

It was quickly evident that she had peed herself out of fear.

A moment ago, she had felt as if a terrifying demon was glaring at her, one who would really kill her if she uttered another word.

After shifting his gaze away from the reporter, Emrys locked it on Gavin.

Gavin's face turned pale at once.

"Did you just say that Delia bullied you when you were a child and that you borrowed money from her to treat Mr. Olman's sickness? Also, did you just accuse her of being someone ungrateful?" As Emrys approached Gavin step by step, the latter retreated in fear. His already pale face subsequently lost all residual color it had.

"I... I..." Trembling in fear, he felt a frosty aura engulf his entire being. It made him so anxious that he was unable to speak.

The fear that gripped him was akin to having the Grim Reaper bear down on him.

It terrified him so much that he was on the brink of a mental breakdown.

"I-I admit that it was me—" Just as Gavin was about to give in to the pressure and reveal the truth, Kane interrupted, saying, "Other than intimidating people, what else do you know?" Slap!

As soon as Kane spoke, he felt a slap across his cheek. The impact was so powerful that three of his teeth shot out of his mouth.

"You b*stard, why do you keep interrupting? Do you think you're something just because I ignored you?"