

# **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 604**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 604-Jerome Freville Emrys owed his gratitude to the Deity Slayer Alliance for everything. They had successfully united those organizations, making Emrys realize that there were still numerous unknown threats in the world. This is absolutely incredible.

At the end of the list, several organization names were highlighted in red, indicating that negotiations were still in progress.

This implied that those organizations had not yet agreed to join the Deity Slayer Alliance. However, it was expected that they would soon, as the unification of the martial arts world. under the Deity Slayer Alliance was an inevitable trend.

One organization's name caught Emrys' attention. Shadow Garden.

"Isn't this the secret assassin organization within Chanaea? How did the Deity Slayer Alliance even discover this organization?" Emrys looked puzzled.

He vividly remembered that Yelena had once been a member of that organization, albeit at the lowest level.

According to Yelena, she joined Shadow Garden in search of her origins because there were memories associated with Shadow Garden.

Later on, Emrys had his undercover agents investigate. The results they obtained revealed that Shadow Garden was nothing more than a disorganized assassin organization.

In other words, it was a small-scale assassin organization..

Otherwise, Yelena wouldn't have easily become a member of that organization.

Logically speaking, such an organization would never have attracted the attention of the Deity Slayer Alliance, let alone be of any concern to them. So, Emrys wondered how it ended up on this list.

Furthermore, from the remark that negotiations were still ongoing, it could be inferred. that the God Slayer Alliance was facing significant challenges in dealing with that organization.

Therefore, Emrys once again reached out to the Seventy-two Shadow Forces, obtaining detailed information about that organization. It turned out that Shadow Garden was not based in Chanaea, but in Briostein.

1/3 He also learned that the leader of Shadow Garden was a man named Jerome Freville from Chanaea.

This is quite intriguing. Immediately, Emrys became deeply interested in Shadow Garden of Briostein.

He believed that he could find some information related to Yelena's origins there.

Emrys decided to visit Briostein. Should I bring Yelena with me?

After careful consideration, Emrys ultimately decided not to inform Yelena about the matter for the time being. He wanted to avoid disappointing her in case he couldn't find

leads.

any Emrys visited Sunshine Children's Home, where he sought out Walter and obtained a childhood photo of Yelena. Afterward, he embarked on his journey to Briostein.

In Briostein, there stood a structure resembling a cathedral.

However, it was actually the headquarters of Shadow Garden. At that moment, the atmosphere within Shadow Garden was incredibly tense.

Shadow Garden was an assassin organization established by people from Chanaea. Over twenty years ago, it had relocated from Chanaca to Briostein.

After enduring many years, it gradually grew and strengthened, eventually becoming the foremost assassin organization in Briostein.

However, in recent days, Shadow Garden had rejected all assignments and was no longer active.

That was because the Deity Slayer Alliance was exerting pressure on them.

They had to either submit or face annihilation.

Within Shadow Garden, there were Three Great Halls established, namely the Hades Hall, the Malefic Hall, and the Blood Purgatory Hall. On that day, the Three Hall Leaders had gathered to discuss the future of Shadow Garden.

All three of them believed that the Deity Slayer Alliance was at its peak and acting arrogantly. They felt that they had no choice but to join the Deity Slayer Alliance. Otherwise, destruction awaited Shadow Garden.

The leader, a middle-aged man with a goatee, furrowed his brows as he listened to the advice of the Three Hall Leaders. “Joining the Deity Slayer Alliance means becoming Jerome Freville’s complete enemies with Chanaea’s martial arts community. Are you certain about this?” The man with the goatee, named Jerome, was the current leader of Shadow Garden.

The presence of the Deity Slayer Alliance was the exact reason why they had not yet conquered Shadow Garden.

Jerome did not agree with the proposal put forth by the Three Hall Leaders.

Edom, an elder with a ruddy complexion, spoke up. “Mr. Freville, ever since the day Sky Devourer Lord passed away, there has been a shift in the dynamics among the world’s martial artists. The current martial arts scene in Chanaea is far from formidable.” As the hall leader of Blood Purgatory Hall, Edom was the first to suggest joining the Deity Slayer Alliance.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 605-What About Sky Devourer Palace In the discussion, Sanguine, the hall leader of Hades Hall, a short and stout man, expressed his opinion, “The Deity Slayer Alliance will inevitably unify the martial arts world. Joining them now is not a bad idea, especially since we have no other choice.” The Deity Slayer Alliance had grand ambitions. They aimed to control martial arts organizations in multiple countries, and Shadow Garden was one of their targets.

If Shadow Garden refused to cooperate or dared to resist, the Deity Slayer Alliance would take forceful measures. They planned to establish a new

assassin organization in Briostein to facilitate their control.

In other words, if Shadow Garden defied them, they would be inviting their own destruction.

With their gene modification technology, the Deity Slayer Alliance had the power to create countless Divinities. They possessed the strength to back up their dominance.

Besides the two palace masters, there was also Haimon, the hall leader of Malefic Hall, one of the Three Great Halls. He had a gentle and somewhat gloomy countenance. Although he didn’t speak, his intentions aligned with the other two hall leaders.

At that time, submitting to the Deity Slayer Alliance seemed to be the wisest choice.

Jerome furrowed his brows and said, "I understand your perspective, but I want to remind you not to forget that the blood of Chanaea runs through your veins." He was well aware of the overwhelming power of the Deity Slayer Alliance.

Submission. appeared to be the only way out. However, his inner emotions told him that he couldn't do it. Deity Slayer. What are they slaying? The Empyrean Lord.

This organization, with its highly offensive nature, even had a name that demeaned the Empyrean Lord. Jerome was truly reluctant to join such a group, feeling a sense of discomfort in his heart.

Edom snorted and said, "Mr. Freville, we have been away from Chanaea for many years. Where can we find any trace of Chanaea's bloodline? I would rather consider myself a citizen of Briostein." A hint of displeasure appeared on Jerome's face. "You are you, and I am me.

Even though I have lived in Briostein for over twenty years, I will never forget that I am a Chanacian." What About Sky Devourer Palace I"Hmph. Does it really matter if one is Chanacan?" Edom disagreed with Jerome's perspective. In his view, since Shadow Garden had already relocated to Briostein, it represented Briostein and had no connection with Chanaea.

"Mr. Freville," the soft-spoken man who had been silent all along suddenly spoke. "You remind us not to forget that we are from Chanaea. In that case, shouldn't I also remind you that it was Chanaca who betrayed us first in the past?" The Three Great Halls appeared to be subordinate to Shadow Garden, but in reality, the Three Hall Leaders had long acquired the qualifications to converse on equal terms with Jerome.

Therefore, when Haimon spoke, he did so without hesitation, and he was not afraid of Jerome at all.

The other two hall leaders felt the same way. This time, seeking Jerome's consultation was merely a matter of showing him respect. If he agreed, that would be ideal. However, if he disagreed, the Three Great Halls wouldn't mind severing ties with Shadow Garden.

Haimon's words plunged Jerome into deep contemplation.

After a moment, Jerome sighed and said, "It seems you have misunderstood something. The ones who let us down all those years ago were not Chanaca, but the Martial Arts Alliance and the Hermansen family." "What's the difference?" Edom said solemnly, "The highest decision-maker of the Martial Arts Alliance bears the surname Hermansen, and the Martial Arts Alliance represents the martial arts field of Chanaea. Therefore, if the Hermansen family fails us, it means Chanaca has failed us.

Sanguine scoffed, "Although I haven't been to Chanaea in years, I've still heard about what's been happening there. The current state of the Chanaca Martial Arts Alliance is truly pitiful." pletely Haimon nodded in agreement, stating, "The martial arts scene in Chanaea has completely deteriorated. Even if we were to become their enemies, they wouldn't pose much of a threat. Joining the Deity Slayer Alliance is our only way out." Jerome interjected, "What about Sky Devourer Palace?" The mention of that name caused. the Three Hall Leaders to momentarily freeze, clearly caught off guard.

It was evident that they were surprised by the mention of Sky Devourer Palace.

What About Sky Devourer Palace M Z 42% 15:59 "If we consider the Martial Arts Alliance as representative of the martial arts field in Chanaea, where does the Sky Devourer Palace fit in?" Jerome further inquired.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 606-A Genuine Man The three of them fell into silence.

After a long pause, Edom finally spoke. "In my opinion, Sky Devourer Palace is no different from the Martial Arts Alliance. They are both cut from the same cloth. Otherwise, how could they stand by and watch the corruption of the Martial Arts Alliance without taking any action?" The other two hall leaders also nodded in agreement, saying, "Indeed, we share the same view. Sky Devourer Palace and the Martial Arts Alliance are equally corrupt."

As soon as they uttered these words, they immediately felt a chilling coldness emanating from Jerome's body.

"Haha! You three are becoming more audacious by the day. If the Empyrean Lord were still alive, would you dare to speak such words?" Jerome said with a cold laugh.

He referred to the Empyrean Lord as the Empyrean Lord instead of the Sky Devourer Lord.

That was a form of reverence that came from the heart.

Although Jerome had been forced to leave Chanaca for over twenty years, it would be false to say that he held no resentment.

He harbored hatred as well.

However, the one Jerome despised was the Martial Arts Alliance, not Chanaea or Sky Devourer Palace.

On the contrary, he never forgot that he was a Chanaean, He continued to hold deep reverence for the Empyrean Lord.

The man, who was like a deity, was the holy guardian of Chanaea. He had always led Sky Devourer Palace in resisting foreign enemies. The internal decay had nothing to do with him.

Hence, Jerome found the claim of the Three Hall Leaders that Sky Devourer Palace and the Martial Arts Alliance were birds of a feather extremely displeasing.

Sensing Jerome's anger, the Three Hall Leaders tactfully changed the subject.

Continuing this topic would be completely meaningless.

After all, Sky Devourer Lord was already dead. All they needed to do was to stand firm in their beliefs and join the Deity Slayer Alliance.

Whether Jerome was willing or not was his own business.

"Haha, Mr. Freville, I am greatly reassured by your determination." Just as the standoff reached a stalemate, a hearty laugh suddenly echoed through the air.

Following that, a young man from Chanaea was seen leaping down from the top of the cathedral.

All four of them were taken aback and immediately became vigilant.

Edom, the Blood Purgatory Hall leader, instantly became tense. He loudly demanded, did you start eavesdropping on our conversation?" "Who are you? Whe,, Bil The young man chuckled and said, "My name is Emrys. Like you, I am from Chanaea. I have been listening since the beginning of your conversation." Like us, he is a Chanaean? That statement caused the Three Hall Leaders to furrow their brows slightly.

However, the latter part of Emrys' sentence made their expressions change abruptly. He has been listening from the very beginning?

That indicated that Emrys had been hovering above their heads for over twenty minutes, yet astonishingly, not a single one of them had noticed.

What kind of organization was Shadow Garden?

Shadow Garden was an assassin organization!

They excelled at stealth. Surprisingly, the young man before their eyes had been lurking above their heads for so long without giving away the slightest hint of his presence.

With his eyes slightly narrowed, Jerome asked warily, "Are you also an assassin?" Jerome couldn't help but have that doubt since Emrys possessed such a formidable stealth technique.

Emrys shook his head and said, "No, I am someone who is upright and has integrity, unlike you folks who are always hiding and skulking about." 9/2 "How audacious?" Sanguine bellowed in fury. This brat is claiming to be someone upright and has integrity, dont de imping that we are dishonorubler although tee are indeed dishonorable.

Compared to the three Hall Leaders, Jerome clearly displayed more patience.

He asked calmly and unhurriedly, "Emrys, as you are from Chamaea, what brings you to Briostein and why have you been listening in on our conversation for so long? What is your purpose?" Originally, I simply wanted to pay you a visit, Mr. Freville, Regarding your conversation just now, I did not intend to eavesdrop. However, witnessing your fervent argument, I couldn't help but view it as a spectacle." Emrys replied, gazing deeply into Jerome's eyes.

To be honest, prior to his arrival at Shadow Garden, Emrys had never envisioned the leader of this assassin organization to possess such clarity of mind and genuine character.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 607-Hanson Jerome made a good first impression on Emrys.

Edom scoffed. "Eavesdropping is eavesdropping. There's no need to dress it up with fancy.

words!" Emrys ignored him.

With a pensive expression, Jerome asked, "You mentioned earlier that you came to visit me. Does that mean we've met before?"

"Nope," Emrys shook his head. He smiled and continued, "I'm just an insignificant person, so how could I have the opportunity to know you, Mr.

Freville? I happened to hear that the leader of Shadow Garden is from Chanaea, so I thought I'd come and take a look." "Hmph! We, the Three Hall Leaders, are also Chanacans. Why didn't you mention visiting us?" Edom wore a stern expression, maintaining his hostility towards Emrys.

Emrys teased him, sarcastically remarking, "Didn't you just say that you've become at citizen of Briostein? How come you're suddenly a Chanacan again?" "You!" Anger flashed in Edom's eyes. He knew that Emrys was deliberately belittling him.



A faint, sinister smirk suddenly appeared on Haimon's face, his features soft yet ominous. He said, "Whether your purpose here is to pay a visit or not, it doesn't seem important to me." "Oh? So, what do you think is important?" "I believe you've heard things you shouldn't have, so killing you is of utmost importance," Haimon said, a sinister smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

Emrys, however, seemed oblivious and continued to speak. "What is it that I'm not supposed to hear? Is it about the Three Great Halls planning to join the Deity Slayer Alliance? Or was it that Shadow Garden once had a dispute with Chanaea Martial Arts Alliance? Or are you referring to you belittling Sky Devourer Palace?" Emrys' words confirmed that he had heard everything the quartet had been discussing earlier.

Even Jerome's expression turned gloomy.

If Emrys had stumbled into Shadow Garden by accident, Jerome might have spared his life, considering they were both from Chanaca. However, since Emrys had overheard so much, Jerome figured he had no choice but to silence Emrys.

Certain matters were indeed not suitable to be disclosed.

"Emrys, we from Shadow Garden usually don't kill those outside of our assignments, but your timing today couldn't have been worse. Moreover, you shouldn't have cavesdropped on our conversation. So, I'm sorry." An icy look crossed Jerome's face, his murderous intent pouring forth. Just as he was about to make his move, he suddenly heard the crisp sound of footsteps echoing from afar.

That was the sound of leather shoes scraping against the floor.

Jerome furrowed his brows, momentarily suppressing his murderous intent. He turned his gaze toward the doorway, his pupils suddenly contracting.

The Three Hall Leaders also turned their gazes in that direction, their expressions shifting.

The newcomer was a man dressed in a white suit, standing roughly at a height of about one hundred and ninety centimeters. He exuded an air of noble elegance. Atop his head, he wore a white round top hat, slightly tilted, obscuring the upper half of his face.

The black leather shoes under his feet moved forward with his steps, striking the ground with a rhythmic clatter, seemingly exuding an inexplicable sense of oppression.

"My friends, have you finished your discussion?" The man in the white suit spoke fluent Chanacan.

He slowly removed his bowler hat to reveal a face with distinctly foreign features.



The man held his white top hat against his chest and introduced himself with refined courtesy, "Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Hanson. I'm from the Deity Slayer Alliance!

Had he not mentioned the name of the organization, others might have mistaken him for an aristocrat from a foreign country.

"There were a few subordinates from your Shadow Garden waiting outside the door. They were unruly, so I sent them to their demise. Please don't blame me," Hanson continued.

Despite having eliminated several assassins from Shadow Garden, he spoke of it with an air of indifference.

Furthermore, based on his immaculate suit, as pristine and untainted as freshly fallen snow, one could deduce that he must have dispatched his adversaries effortlessly.

The others surmised that Hanson was exceedingly formidable, possibly another engineered deity.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 608-Having A Clear Conscience Cherwise, Hanson wouldn't have dared in vesture alone into the bowers of Shadow. In fact, that was the case. Edom respectfully stepped forward, saying, "Mr. Hanson, we have already communicated with Mr. Freville. It seems the Mr. Freville does not agree to join the alliance. Sanguine and Haimon followed closely behind, walking toward Hanson. Clearly, they were already acquainted with Hanson,

"Is that so?" A faint glimmer passed through Hanson's eyes after he heard Edom's words. With a smile, he asked, "Mr. Freville, could you give me a reason why you are reluctant to join? That's because I refuse to be a servant, especially not one serving you Atharians," Jerome said, his expression grim.

Jerome had anticipated the submission of the Three Hall Leaders to the Deity Slayer Alliance long ago.

Their conversation just now was not a discussion at all but rather a persuasion, urging Jerome to join them and become a member of the Deity Slayer Alliance just like them.

Jerome firmly remembered that he was a Chanacan. He was unwilling to stoop to such despicable deeds.

Edom shook his head and said, "Jerome, you are too foolish. As the saying goes, a living dog is better than a dead lion. How do you not understand this?" He couldn't even be bothered to address Jerome as "Mr. Freville" anymore.

Instead, Edom called Jerome by his real name.

That also implied that the Three Great Halls had long been prepared for a fallout with Shadow Garden.

Sanguine sighed. "Jerome, why bother? Even if you show your backbone now, who is there. to witness it? Once you're dead, do you really think the people of Chanaca will remember you?" Having A Clear Conscience 42% 15:59 Haimon added in a soft, sinister voice, "Mr. Freville, don't forget that, ultimately, you are nothing more than a class SSS wanted criminal by Chanaca Martial Arts Alliance.

"How ridiculous!" Listening to the persuasion of the Three Hall Leaders, Jerome merely scoffed. "What 1. Jerome, do is never for show. I simply seek a clear conscience and nothing more." "Seeking a clear conscience! Well said, Mr. Freville!" Suddenly, Emrys' voice echoed from the corner, seemingly full of admiration.

Jerome truly surprised Emrys. It was hard to imagine that the leader of an assassin organization would actually utter the words of having a clear conscience. He's far better than those hypocrites who disguise themselves as righteous yet engage in underhanded schemes.

Jerome gave Emrys a speechless glance. How is he still in the mood to flatter me at this point? Can't he tell how tense the situation is now?

Jerome furrowed his brow in thought for a moment, then suddenly turned to Emrys and said, "Emrys, originally, after you eavesdropped on our Shadow Garden's secret, I intended to kill you. But now, you should seize the opportunity to leave!" The Three Great Halls had split from Shadow Garden, and Jerome knew clearly that they would not let Emrys off easily. Therefore, secrets no longer held any importance.

Considering Emrys was a fellow Chanacan, Jerome figured letting him escape could be considered a good deed.

Although Jerome was aware Emrys' chances of escaping were extremely slim..

Hanson maintained his graceful smile, saying, "Mr. Freville, I admire your backbone, but if you refuse to join the alliance, we can only be enemies." Jerome bowed his head in silence, lost in thoughts.

The next second, he suddenly turned his head and bellowed at Emrys, "Go!" As the roar subsided, he moved swiftly, surprisingly launching an attack toward Hanson. His internal energy surged out like a tide, causing his robe to billow intensely, making his figure appear even more formidable.

On the other hand, Hanson continued wearing a nonchalant smile..

With an air of noble elegance, he truly resembled an aristocrat. Even when confronted

with Jerome's sudden attack, Hanson maintained his composure and gracefully stepped back, displaying the poise of a refined gentleman.

Hanson chuckled and commented, "Mr. Freville, you are too impulsive" With a subtle flick, he waved the round hat in his hand. The gesture was delicate, yet it emitted an intensely formidable aura.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 609-Blood Purgatory Hand Severed As expected, Hanson was at Divinity.

Meanwhile, the hot-tempered Edom suddenly burst into a sinister laugh.

As Jerome made his move, he transformed into a terrifying bolt of lightning and charged straight at Emrys.

Jerome refused to allow Emrys to escape, as he wanted to demonstrate his loyalty to Hanson.

Using his ultimate technique, Edom unleashed the "Blood Purgatory Hand." With his internal energy bursting forth, his right palm resembled a red-hot branding iron, glowing vividly red.

With a powerful strike, he aimed for Emrys' chest.

Emrys believed he wouldn't be able to dodge in time.

However, to his surprise, his palm landed solidly on Emrys' chest.

Boom!

A surge of crimson internal energy burst forth from Edom's hand.

Edom sneered even more menacingly.

Even a Venerable Being would have their heart shattered with a single strike from his Blood Purgatory Hand. Killing Emrys would be effortless.

But to his astonishment, Emrys remained unfazed. If anything, there was a playful smirk at the corners of his mouth.

How is this possible?

Edom's brow twitched.

He thought Emrys hadn't reacted in time, but now he realized that Emrys had indeed withstood his attack.

Edom's face turned blood-red. Gathering all his strength, he shot his palm out once again.

Blood Purgatory Hand Severed M Δ 41% 16:00 Emrys remained motionless.

Edom paled in shock, realizing that Emrys had truly withstood his Blood Purgatory Hand.

And it happened twice.

Edom sensed that things weren't going well and instinctively wanted to retreat.

However, Emrys suddenly grasped his wrist and chuckled, "Old geezer, your massage technique really isn't up to par!" While saying that, he tightened his grip.

Spurt!

Blood splattered everywhere, and Edom's hand was severed instantly.

Indeed, it was severed.

His flesh and bone transformed into a cross-section completely from his wrist, entirely separated from his crimson palm.

Edom was stunned for a while before letting out a scream akin to a pig being slaughtered.

The Blood Purgatory Hand I honed for years had been severed just like that?

And by a junior decades than me! Where did this devil of a young man come from?

younger His ear-splitting roar drew the attention of the other two hall leaders.

When they saw Edom's severed hand, their pupils contracted.

What happened?

They were at a loss as to what had just occurred because their attention had been focused on Hanson earlier.

help Seeing Hanson effortlessly forcing Jerome to retreat with elegant poise, they couldn't help Seeing Hanson effortlessly fo but marvel.

This Divinity from the Deity Slayer Alliance has completely revolutionized our understanding of combat. It turns out that a person can exude such elegance even during a fight. He doesn't seem violent at all but possesses a unique sense of beauty. This must be what they call a "suited thug!" As for Emrys, the two of them simply didn't care.

They did not doubt Edom's strength. Killing Emrys would be as easy as crushing an ant for him, so there was no need to keep an eye out.

Unexpectedly, Edom let out a horrified scream in the next instant.

The Blood Purgatory Hand, a source of great pride for him, had unexpectedly been severed. This outcome was completely unforeseen..

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 610-The Death Of The Three Hall Leaders  
"Something is off about that guy! Quick, attack and kill him together!" Edom shouted, clutching his severed palm.

His cry snapped the two stunned hall leaders back to reality. Their gazes turned icy, and they launched a simultaneous attack on Emrys.

"I'll send all of you to hell!" Emrys gave a chilling smile. His figure mysteriously disappeared. When he reappeared the next second, he was already behind Haimon.

"The moment I first saw that sinister expression on your face, I felt extremely uncomfortable. So, you're up first!" Emrys gripped Haimon's neck with one hand, causing his delicate and feminine face to instantly pale. Before he could react, his head suddenly tilted to one side.

Snap!

His neck was broken.

"You're next." After dealing with Haimon, Emrys blurred. In an instant, he reappeared before the short and chubby man, who was none other than Sanguine. He struck his palm at the top of the man's head.

Sanguine had attacked alongside Haimon earlier. Witnessing the sudden death of the latter, he was momentarily stunned. By the time he gathered his senses, Emrys had already appeared before him.

His pupils quivered instantly.

What terrifying speed!

At that moment, he finally understood why Edom's palm was severed. It was because the young man before him was not someone they could afford to offend.

Dodge!

CJ MM IGG GGB B Chapter 610 T

Sanguine retreated abruptly no longer harboring any intention of fighting. His only thought was to dodge Emrys' impending strike.

But despite his impressive speed, Emrys' speed surpassed his.

Emrys' hand followed him like an arrow.

In the end, it landed precisely on the top of his head.

Crack!

Sanguine fell dead.

Only Edom from Blood Purgatory Hall remained.

Upon witnessing Emrys' ferocity and his effortless dispatch of two Venerable Beings in the blink of an eye, Edom was instantly terrified to the core.

"Mr. Hanson, please save-" He didn't have the courage to face Emrys, so he could only seek help from Hanson. But just as he opened his mouth, a sudden sharp streak of light pierced his forehead.

Thud!

He fell to the ground lifeless, a horrifying bloody hole suddenly appearing in the center of his forehead.

His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

Before his death, he finally understood why Emrys was so terrifying because he sensed the aura of a cultivator from that streak of light.

Since when did cultivators start meddling in the affairs of the martial arts field?

Is he really that idle?

That question of his was destined to remain unanswered.

From the moment Emrys severed Edom's wrist to killing the three men, it seemed like a long time had passed. But in reality, it had only been a matter of seconds..

Every kill was accomplished in a heartbeat.

Hence, by the time Hanson gathered his wits about him, the three men were already dead.

The Death Of The Three Hall Leaders 415 10:00 Jerome knew he was no match for Hanson. Therefore, he was fully focused when he fought, not daring to be distracted in the least. Seeing Hanson freeze suddenly, he was taken aback for a moment.

As he followed Hanson's gaze, his body promptly began to tremble violently.

Why did the Three Hall Leaders suddenly die? Could it be that this young man named Emrys killed them?

His complex gaze fell on Emrys. Although he couldn't believe it, only that answer could explain the bizarre phenomenon.

"You are quite elegant!" As the two men were in a daze, Emrys' voice suddenly rang out. Immediately after, there was a crisp smack as Hanson was sent flying away.

An artificial Divinity of Deity Slayer Alliance, Hanson was elegant and noble. His bespoke white suit that was tailored to perfection only accentuated his aura.

However, at that moment, a slap out of nowhere landed hard on his arrogant and confident face from several meters away.

Slap!

The sound of a slap echoed through the room, breaking the silence. It was a sharp and sudden noise that startled everyone present. The force of the slap left a red mark on the person's cheek, a visible sign of the impact.

The room fell into a tense silence as everyone turned their attention to the scene unfolding before them. The person who had been slapped stood there, stunned and speechless, their hand instinctively reaching up to touch their stinging cheek. The anger and hurt in their eyes were palpable.

The slapper, on the other hand, seemed unaffected by the consequences of their actions. They stood tall, their expression cold and unapologetic. It was clear that this slap was not an accident or a momentary lapse of judgment. It was a deliberate act, fueled by anger and resentment.



The atmosphere in the room became charged with tension as the onlookers tried to make sense of what had just happened. Whispers and murmurs filled the air as people exchanged confused glances. No one knew what had led to this violent outburst, but it was clear that something had gone terribly wrong.

In the aftermath of the slap, the room was filled with a mix of emotions. Shock, anger, and disbelief hung heavy in the air. The person who had been slapped struggled to regain their composure, their face flushed with embarrassment and humiliation. They felt a mix of emotions hurt, betrayal, and a deep sense of injustice.

As the seconds ticked by, the tension in the room slowly dissipated, replaced by a heavy silence. The impact of the slap lingered, leaving an indelible mark on the relationships and dynamics within the room. It was a stark power of words and actions, a reminder of the and the lasting effects they can have on individuals and communities.

The sound of the slap continued to reverberate in the minds of those present long after the physical sting had faded. It served as a wake-up call, a reminder to treat each other with respect and kindness. It was a painful lesson, but one that would not be forgotten easily.

In the end, the slap served as a catalyst for change. It forced everyone in the room to confront their own biases, prejudices, and unresolved conflicts. It was a painful and uncomfortable process, but one that was necessary for growth and healing.

The room, once filled with tension and discord, slowly began to transform.

Conversations were had, apologies were made, and bridges were built. The slap became a turning point, a moment of reckoning that led to a deeper understanding and empathy among those involved.

And so, the sound of the slap, though painful and jarring, ultimately became a catalyst for positive change. It served as a reminder of the power of forgiveness, compassion, and the ability to learn from our mistakes. It was a lesson that would not be forgotten, a lesson that would shape the future interactions and relationships of those present.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 611-Sky Devourer Lord Is Not Dead Hanson's teeth were visibly protruding from his mouth, a result of the forceful impact His body was suspended in mid-air, spinning like a top The speed was so intense that it was impossible to determine the number of rotations All he knew was that it was humiliating.

In fact, it was an incredibly embarrassing situation.

He lay on the ground, resembling a dog, with his mouth wide open, continuously spewing

blood.

His face had lost all sensation, and his head throbbed with pain.

It felt as if he had suffered a concussion.

Emrys' slap had been merciless, breaking through both Hanson's physical and psychological defenses.

Hanson was left dumbfounded.

How could I have dodged a slap that appeared out of thin air, several meters away?

There was no way to avoid it, and he had no choice but to succumb to Emrys' slap.

Jerome was also shocked.

The formidable figure I once admired, Hanson, reduced to such a pitiful state by a single slap from Emrys? His expensive white suit was torn to shreds. Emrys slapped a Divinity as if slapping a dog. Why is this fellow Chanacan compatriot so terrifying?

Jerome's eyes trembled violently, and he felt suffocated.

Finally, he understood how the previous Three Hall Leaders met their demise— Emrys. killed them instantly.

"Why are you still lingering here? Are you waiting for me to send you to your death?" As Emrys spoke, Hanson, terrified, scrambled away, stumbling along the way.

His previous elegance was completely gone, and he appeared utterly miserable.

1/3 Jerome swallowed nervously.

In truth, he had secretly hoped that Emrys would kill Hanson, but he dared not voice that wish. Emrys was too powerful, and it was not his place to question his actions.

Emrys spared Hanson because there was no need to kill him, although he easily could have.

The living held more value than the dead.

In his hand. Emrys held a drop of blood, which he sealed with a dark green sigil.

It was extracted from Hanson's body moments ago.

In other words, if Emrys desired to kill Hanson, he could do so at any moment.

Even if Hanson was thousands of miles away, a single thought would be enough to end him.

“M—Mr. Lund!” When Jerome faced Emrys again, he no longer felt as relaxed as before. He was overwhelmed with pressure, making it difficult to breathe.

Emrys, however, had already returned to his calm demeanor, wearing an innocent smile. He seemed like a completely different person compared to the Malevolent Deity who had overpowered a Divinity earlier.

“Mr. Freville, would you believe me if I told you that the Sky Devourer Lord is not dead?” Emrys suddenly said.

Jerome’s eyes widened in shock, and he held his breath.

With trembling eyes, he stared at the young man before him, his mind automatically filling in the gaps. If I were to replace Emrys’ face with that awe—inspiring dragon mask... Thud!

Jerome’s heart pounded violently. In the next moment, he fell to his knees.

He finally understood.

Everything became clear to him.

No wonder this young man’s strength is so terrifying, and he looked at me with such admiration when I declared that I never forgot I’m Chanaean. So, this is the reason!

ky Devourer Lord Is Not Dead “Jerome Freville, at your service, Emphyrean Lord!” Jerome’s voice trembled, high—pitched with excitement. As he spoke, his entire body shook uncontrollably, and tears streamed down his face.

He wept.

It was a feeling that words couldn’t describe.

If there had to be a reason, it might be that the Chanaean blood flowing through his veins moved him to tears.

It is incredible to discover that the Emphyrean Lord is still alive, and I feel incredibly lucky to be in such close proximity to him in this lifetime!

“Are you now willing to trust me, Mr. Freville?” Emrys asked, a smile gracing his face.

Jerome, a strong—willed individual, wiped away his tears with determination, feeling a bit embarrassed as he apologized, “I apologize for my emotional outburst, Emphyrean Lord.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 612 Titus Lynch Emrys didn't mind it. He said, "I have a few questions that I would like to ask you, Mr. Freville.

"Feel free to ask me anything, Emphyrean Lord. I will tell you everything I know." Emrys nodded, then asked, "I overheard your conversation with the Three Hall Leaders. earlier. It seems that Shadow Pavilion had some dealings with Chanaea Martial Alliance in the past. Could you explain what happened?" Jerome's face stiffened, and he appeared conflicted.

"Don't worry. I'm just asking out of curiosity. It doesn't represent Martial Arts Alliance's stance, Emrys reassured.

He understood Jerome's reservations.

From the previous conversation, Emrys had deduced that Shadow Garden and Chanaea Martial Alliance were adversaries. Therefore, Jerome was worried that speaking of it might offend Emrys.

After all, he was unsure about Emrys' attitude toward Martial Arts Alliance.

But since Emrys had said as much, Jerome finally breathed a sigh of relief. His eyes flickered slightly as he said, "Shadow Garden was originally Martial Arts Alliance's shadow..." As it goes, light and darkness coexist. Where there is light, darkness is destined to be present. They are mutually dependent on each other.

The relationship between Martial Arts Alliance and Shadow Garden is precisely that.

Martial Arts Alliance represents light and justice, at least ostensibly. However, it is people who maintain its order. And where there are people, there are emotions and selfishness.

Where there is selfishness, there lies a dark side.

For instance, Pascal secretly cultivated sacrificial soldiers to do things on his behalf that were inconvenient for him to handle personally.

The same goes for Martial Arts Alliance.

1/3 Shadow Garden is equivalent to the sacrificial soldiers of the Mapleton family.

But due to certain reasons, Shadow Garden had a falling out with Martial Arts Alliance.

To uphold their image of righteousness, Martial Arts Alliance could not possibly acknowledge the existence of Shadow Garden. The best solution was to label all members of Shadow Garden as wanted criminals and eradicate them.

Back in the day, Shadow Garden was pursued and nearly annihilated by Chanaca's Martial Alliance due to that very reason. They sought refuge in Briostein, barely surviving for several years before gradually regaining their strength and growing stronger.

Jerome slowly recounted the relationship between Shadow Garden and Martial Arts Alliance, his heart brimming with endless emotions. As for the specific reason for their fallout, he was unsure because he was not directly involved.

Over twenty years ago, the leader of Shadow Garden was not Jerome, but Titus.

"Titus Lynch?" At that name, Emrys' heart skipped a beat.

This former leader happens to have the family name of Lynch as well. Could he have some relationship with Lena?

"Could you tell me about Titus?" Emrys asked.

After a moment of recollection, Jerome gave a bitter smile and said, "Mr. Lynch was very mysterious. No one knew his details and strength, only that he was exceedingly powerful." "Where is he now?" Emrys continued asking.

"Chanaca Martial Arts Alliance." "Martial Arts Alliance?" A hint of surprise showed on Emrys' face.

Jerome nodded, reminiscing, "I'm not sure what happened back then, but Mr.

Lynch was seemingly severely injured. Following that, Martial Arts Alliance had a falling out with Shadow Garden. At that time, the chief of the Martial Arts Alliance was Levente Hermansen. He declared all members of Shadow Garden as wanted criminals. It was then that Mr. Lynch was captured by him. We were fortunate to have managed to evade the relentless pursuit of Martial Arts Alliance. It was only after we had fled all the way to Briostein that we were able to catch our breath. However..." 2/3 A flicker of something complex flashed across his eyes, and he added, "However, upon reflection, Martial Alliance, or more specifically speaking, Levente, wasn't targeting Shadow Pavilion at all, but rather, Mr. Lynch." After he had finished speaking, Emrys also fell into deep contemplation.

He had never anticipated the intricate tale that unfolded between the Martial Arts Alliance and Shadow Garden more than twenty years ago. However, perhaps only Levente and Titus themselves are privy to the exact grievances that existed between them.

After pondering for a moment, Emrys remarked, "So, the present-day Shadow Pavilion in Chanaea doesn't really have much relevance to all of you." Jerome chuckled and responded, "During that time, Shadow Garden enjoyed open support from the Martial Arts Alliance. Its influence was vast, extending almost throughout the entirety of Chanaea. Withdrawing completely was an impossible feat

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 613-Martial Arts Alliance Inquisition The core higher-ups of Shadow Garden had retreated to Briostein, leaving the members without a chance to evacuate and resulting in a loss of contact with the organization. As a result, Shadow Garden gradually declined and became a small-time assassin group.

Over the course of two decades, the connection between Shadow Garden in Briostein and Shadow Garden in Chanaea had significantly weakened.

Emrys then showed Jerome a childhood photo of Yelena and asked if he had any recollection of her

Jerome studied the photo for a moment before shaking his head and replying, "No." Emrys had expected this response.

Jerome had previously mentioned that the former leader, Titus, was incredibly mysterious. Therefore, even if Titus had any connection to Yelena, Jerome would likely be unaware of it.

I can only find the answer by seeking out Titus himself. And to do that, I must start with the Hermansen family of the Martial Arts Alliance.

After contemplating for a moment, Emrys said, "For now, let's relocate Shadow Garden. Once I've dealt with the Deity Slayer Alliance, you can return to Chanaea." "Return to Chanaea... Jerome was taken aback, finding it hard to believe.

"Why? Are you not willing to do so?" Emrys asked with a smile.

"No, no," Jerome quickly responded. "Most of the members of Shadow Garden are from Chanaea. Given the chance to return to our homeland, we would be more than willing. It's just that our organization..." Shadow Garden is an assassin organization. Over twenty years ago in Chanaea, we couldn't see any hope. If we return now, how can we exist? How could the people of Chanaea possibly accept us?

Emrys understood his concerns and said solemnly, "In recent years, with the rise of Sky Devourer Palace, we have been focused on dealing with foreign martial artists and forces, unaware that corruption has taken root within our own ranks. The late Edom made a valid point. Martial Arts Alliance is corrupt, and Sky Devourer Palace turns a blind eye to it. What's the difference between the two? So, when I told you to go back, it wasn't for you to continue as an assassin organization in Chanaea, but to prepare for a new mission—the Martial Arts Alliance Inquisition.

M 41% 16:02 Martial Arts Alliance Inquisition. How does that name sound?" Jerome's entire body shuddered violently.

The Martial Arts Alliance Inquisition, as the name suggests, was a judicial body established within the Martial Arts Alliance to address internal corruption.

Emrys continued, "Shadow Garden has always been the dark side of the Martial Arts Alliance. To put it bluntly, you were once the rotten core of the alliance. So, you should know very well how to handle this matter. From now on, Shadow Garden... No, it should be referred to as the Martial Arts Alliance Inquisition.

Your organization will now be directly under the jurisdiction of Sky Devourer Palace. Even if the chief of the Martial Arts Alliance makes a mistake, they will not be spared from punishment. Anyone who dares to disobey will be making enemies of the thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace and myself, the Empyrean Lord. Of course, if the day comes when you compromise your principles, Sky Devourer Palace will also have zero tolerance." After Emrys finished speaking, Jerome prostrated himself on the ground, overwhelmed with emotion and unable to hold back his tears.

The Martial Arts Alliance Inquisition, a direct subordinate of Sky Devourer Palace! What a solemn and majestic authority! How am I worthy of it?

"I will never let you down, Empyrean Lord!" Jerome said in a trembling voice.

After giving some instructions to Jerome, Emrys returned to Chanaea.

His visit to Shadow Garden this time was mainly to uncover the mystery surrounding Yelena's background. Although he did not obtain a definitive answer, he obtained a highly valuable clue.

This clue indicated the involvement of the Hermansen family in the Martial Arts Alliance.

However, before taking action against the Hermansen family, Emrys had another extremely important task to complete in two weeks—to engage in a battle with the Deity Slayer Alliance at Sky Devourer Peak.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 614-Swarming Sky Devourer Peak Half a month had passed in the blink of an eye since Deity Slayer Alliance boldly declared their intention to ascend to Sky Devourer Peak and destroy the stone statue of Sky Devourer Lord.

During this time, the citizens of Chanaea were filled with extreme anger and frustration. They desperately wished it was just a nightmare and that everything would be fine once



they woke up. However, as they witnessed forces from all around the world swarming Sky Devourer Peak, they knew that it was a harsh reality.

Empyrean Lord was dead.

And now, even his statue was going to be destroyed by Deity Slayer Alliance.

This statue was the last bastion of faith for the people of Chanaea. If it were to be shattered, they didn't know how they could ever regain their faith in the future.

This feeling of despair was overwhelming.

Countless forces converged frenziedly around Sky Devourer Peak, even more intense, tumultuous, and unstoppable than the previous gathering on the small island at Pollerton.

Ocean.

Their determination to witness this historic moment was unwavering.

On the day of the event, the area around Sky Devourer Peak was packed with people. Every spot, whether it was the foot of the mountain, the mountainside, or the summit, was densely packed.

The pristine snow had long been covered by a throng of people.

All eyes were fixed on the solitary, towering mountain peak, especially its summit. They were captivated by the unrivaled snow-white sculpture standing atop it. Everyone anticipated the unfolding of this event, except for Chanaea.

The thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace had already arrived. They stood solemn and motionless like machines, allowing the members of Deity Slayer Alliance to begin their ascent of Sky Devourer Peak.

This scene took everyone by surprise.

1/3 The statue atop the mountain was their king. Now, their king was on the verge of being humiliated. Yet, the members of Sky Devourer Palace remained indifferent. It didn't make sense.

In fact, it was utterly unreasonable.

Could it be that after the death of Sky Devourer Lord, the valor of these Sky Devourer Palace guardians also perished with him?

"Haha, so, this is Sky Devourer Palace? It's nothing but a bunch of cowards!"

Apart from your so-called Sky Devourer Lord, what else do you have? Nothing.

Without your Sky Devourer Lord, you're all worthless!" On a mountaintop about a hundred meters from Sky Devourer Peak, wild and unrestrained laughter suddenly rang out. Like thunder, it reverberated through the mountains, shaking off countless pure white snow.

The man was tall and imposing, standing atop the snowy peak, with the Spiritual Control Divine Sword that initially belonged to Sky Devourer Lord on his shoulder. He was none other than Alex.

As soon as that Supreme Deity from Deity Slayer Alliance made his appearance, he immediately drew infinite frenzied cheers. The martial artists from Deity Slayer Alliance bowed in utmost respect.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

After him, nearly a hundred more figures descended on the nearby mountaintops. Their auras were incredibly terrifying, leaving everyone wide-eyed and speechless.

About a hundred... Divinities?

Everyone's pupils quivered intensely, their chests heaving violently as they gasped for breath incessantly, their eyes filled with shock.

In the past, even the birth of a single Divinity was rare. However, ever since Anglandur mastered genetic modification, they astonishingly managed to create nearly a hundred. Divinities in such a short span of time.

This was set to completely overturn the established order of the martial arts field.

2/3 No one would dare to offend Deity Slayer Alliance, who possessed such terrifying power, in the future.

As for Sky Devourer Palace, as Alex had just mentioned, the current Sky Devourer Palace was indeed nothing but a joke in front of Deity Slayer Alliance.

Even a random Divinity from Deity Slayer Alliance would be more than Sky Devourer Palace could handle.

It was the right decision for Sky Devourer Palace not to resist..

They lacked the strength to do so, which was extremely frustrating for them.

The martial artists from Chanaca felt an indescribable sense of frustration. They were deeply disappointed to see that Sky Devourer Palace did nothing.

They had once considered Sky Devourer Palace as the protector of Chanaca, but now it had become completely useless after the Emyrean Lord's downfall.

It had lost all its courage and even allowed the Deity Slayer Alliance to act without any consequences.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 615-Defend Emyrean Lord To Death The martial artists of Chanaea voluntarily formed a resistance team and kept guard halfway up Sky Devourer Peak. They were determined not to allow the Deity Slayer Alliance to ascend to the summit.

Although they knew it was futile, and the experts of the Deity Slayer Alliance couldn't be stopped from ascending Sky Devourer Peak, it was a matter of principle.

It expressed the Chanacans' fearless attitude towards death in defending their beliefs.

One of the thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace, Alaric, was deeply moved. He longed to reveal the truth to his fearless compatriots but held back the urge. He raised his voice and said, "Fellow citizens of Chanaea, disperse now. Do not make unnecessary sacrifices." "Unnecessary sacrifices?" "What are unnecessary sacrifices? We are defending the dignity of Chanaea.

How is that a senseless sacrifice?" "No one has the right to destroy the statue of Emyrean Lord. I absolutely won't allow them to shatter it. If it comes to it, I'm not afraid to die for the cause!" "Emyrean Lord has protected us for a long time. This time, I'll protect him in return. Dying for him would be an honor!" "Yes, it would be our honor!!" The group of martial artists from Chanaca who voluntarily formed a resistance front were passionate and seemingly unafraid of death.

On the other hand, the attitude of the thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace deeply disappointed them.

No one had ever imagined that the first to compromise with the Deity Slayer Alliance would actually be Sky Devourer Palace, whom they had always revered. They truly don't deserve to be Emyrean Lord's subordinates!

Almost all Chanaeans had that thought at that moment.

Alaric and the others were well aware of the crowd's anger, but they didn't feel angry or aggrieved. Instead, they felt an overwhelming sense of gratification.

1/3 Look, isn't all of this exactly what our lord had hoped to see?

Chanaea was never a country belonging to a single person or a select few.

Regardless of whether it was Empyrean Lord or Sky Devourer Palace, their powers were ultimately limited..

Only when every Chanaean unleashed the inherent stubbornness in their bones could Chanaca prosper.

That was the spirit of the Chanaean citizens—unyielding, resilient, and unafraid in the face of death.

I “Exactly! Empyrean Lord is not to be humiliated. I swear to defend him until my death!” a young man within the ranks of the resistance passionately voiced his sentiments, his loud. cry echoing all around.

At a glance, one could tell he was a devout follower of Empyrean Lord.

The Chanaean martial artists around him were infected by his spirit. Their eyes turned red in an instant, filled with overwhelming passion. For the sake of Empyrean Lord, they were ready to lay down their lives.

“We vow to defend Empyrean Lord until death!” “We vow to defend Empyrean Lord until death!” “We vow to defend Empyrean Lord until death!” “Hey, what brings you here, Emrys?” Suddenly, a handsome figure appeared beside the young man who was shouting the loudest and asked that question in surprise.

Emrys ceased shouting and turned to see who it was. To his surprise, it was Cillian, the prodigy of the Rusell family.

A sense of joy filled his heart, and he said, “Why can't I be here? Defending Empyrean Lord is the duty of every Chanaean. Dying for him in this lifetime would be the greatest honor!” Cillian looked at him, visibly moved.

A moment later, he reached out his hand and said, “Emrys, after our previous battle, you managed to make me remember your name. However, I didn't hold you in high regard.

2/3 But now, I must admit that you are even more impressive than I had imagined.

Let's become friends.” During the battle at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, Emrys gained recognition for his unbeatable defense tactics. Afterward, he proposed to Cillian that they could be friends. However, Cillian, in his arrogance, disregarded him.

Surprisingly, Cillian willingly put aside his arrogance and was willing to befriend Emrys in that moment of jointly resisting the Deity Slayer Alliance.

Perhaps it was only in such circumstances of jointly resisting foreign enemies that emotional connection among fellow Chanaeans was most easily established.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 616-The Battle Emrys chuckled with amusement and remarked, "It's an honor to be recognized by the prodigy of the Russell family." As he spoke, he extended his hand for a handshake.

Cillian nodded slightly, not denying it.

He was a prodigy in the world of martial arts, and there were indeed few who could earn his recognition. Larissa was one of them, and those who could become his friends were even fewer.

Today, Emrys was one of them.

The main reason was that Emrys, a Temperer specializing in defense, displayed unexpected fearlessness in the face of an attack by foreign enemies, leaving Cillian in awe.

Naturally, Cillian felt that Emrys was deserving of his friendship.

At that moment, members of the Deity Slayer Alliance had already begun their ascent, and a fierce battle between the two sides had erupted.

Cillian said, "Emrys, your defense is invincible against Venerable Beings, while my attack is powerful enough to defeat most Manifestors. If we join forces, we can surely hold this line of defense." Regardless of whether it was the Deity Slayer Alliance or the martial artists from Chanaea opposing them, they all consciously divided themselves among several battlefields. On one side, Venerable Ones battled against each other, while on the other, Manifestors fought against those of the same level. For those weaker than Manifestors, another battlefield was formed.

This was an implicit form of competition.

The Deity Slayer Alliance's stance was that they didn't need to bully the weak to prove their strength. They could still shatter all their enemies' defenses, demonstrating the formidable power of their alliance.

As for the resistance, they believed that as martial artists from Chanaea, they were stronger than those from the Deity Slayer Alliance at the same level and were able to hold their ground on all fronts.

1/3 Sky Devourer Peak was instantly divided into several battlefields.

The thirty–six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace, along with nearly a hundred Divinity cultivators led by Alex, did not join the battle. Instead, they chose to observe the fight from a higher vantage point.

The reason was that once they entered the battlefield, the nature of it would completely change.

On the other hand, Alex was curious to see how long the martial artists from Chanaca could resist and hold out.

After all, the final outcome was certain. The Deity Slayer Alliance, boasting nearly a hundred Divinity cultivators, was bound to emerge victorious in the battle.

Thus, he preferred to observe rather than rush into battle.

This sentiment was shared by the hundred Divinity cultivators of the Deity Slayer Alliance and the thirty–six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace.

They had already spotted the figure of a young man amidst the vast crowd on the Manifestor battlefield. It was their leader who was causing trouble there.

They couldn't help but marvel at how mischievous he was.

“Emrys, watch your left!” Cillian tightened his grip on his sword, slashing forward while shouting loudly, alerting Emrys to the attack on his left flank. He was essentially using Emrys as a human shield.

Emrys silently applauded Cillian's quick thinking while promptly unleashing a defensive move.

Clang!

To the left was the battlefield of Venerable Beings. As soon as Emrys' defense was erected, he suddenly felt a strong, aggressive aura crashing down upon his shield.

D\*mn it, how dare they snipe at me!

Originally, the battlefield was clearly divided. However, in these border areas of the battlefield, there were occasional attacks launched by Venerable Beings of the Deity Slayer Alliance towards the Manifestor area.

2/3 If that attack had struck an ordinary Manifestor, they would undoubtedly have been obliterated.

Emrys was instantly filled with anger.

Without hesitation, he charged straight into the battlefield of Venerable Beings.

The one who had just sniped at him was an old man from Venria. He too, presumably, had participated in the genetic modification experiment. However, his potential was limited, and he hadn't been able to reach the Divinity stage, only achieving the status of a Venerable Being.

Emrys charged straight at him.

The elderly man from Venria was taken aback. Witnessing Emrys successfully defend against his attack and even daring to charge at him, he immediately assumed that the latter must have lost his mind.

"Perish!" The elderly man from Venria naturally did not fear a single Manifestor. In an instant, he launched a counterattack. However, in the very next moment, he felt a chill on his neck and his entire world suddenly began to spin.

Hmm? What is happening?

The elderly man from Venria had not yet comprehended what had occurred when he suddenly caught sight of a headless body below. It was none other than his own.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 617-Rainbow Assault Was I just killed by a young Manifestor from Chanaea?

The old man from Venria couldn't believe it until his death.

Emrys swiftly slew several more people before turning around, ready to return to the Manifestor battlefield. In that fleeting moment as he passed by, a Jetronian with a scar on his face felt a shudder in his soul.

That young man just now.....

Regan, the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance, stiffly turned to look in the direction the youth ran off to, his heart filled with astonishment.

It's such a familiar feeling!

Back in the day, Regan had seen the true face of the Sky Devourer Lord. It was an experience deeply etched in his memory.

And the young man who had just passed by gave him that same feeling, causing Regan to shudder uncontrollably.



When he looked in that direction again, the young man was no longer in sight.

The battlefield was simply too chaotic, and with several Venerable Beings from Chanaca attacking him, Regan decided to abandon his search for Emrys.

He comforted himself, saying it was just a striking resemblance and the Sky Devourer Lord would never do something so ridiculous.

Probably not... Back at the Manifestor battlefield, Cillian fended off an opponent, then asked in surprise. "Emrys, where did you disappear to just now?" "I checked out the battlefield next to us." "The battlefield next to us?" Cillian was momentarily taken aback, then with a peculiar expression, he said.

"You really are fearless. You went around the Venerable Being battlefield and surprisingly, you managed to come back alive. I admire that." 1/3 Emrys chuckled, then responded, "I was just lucky." Without giving it much thought, Cillian continued to instruct Emrys to maintain their defenses. He himself brandished his sword, swinging it ferociously. He had undoubtedly become the dominant force on this battlefield.

Meanwhile, members of the Deity Slayer Alliance recognized the situation they faced. Seeing the unparalleled coordination between the two, they were reluctant to charge forward anymore. Instead, they all headed in different directions.

The battle subsequently continued..

More than ten minutes later, the Deity Slayer Alliance returned to the foot of the mountain, for their first offensive had failed.

Moreover, it was a three-way battlefield, and none of them had successfully conquered it.

The martial artists from Chanaea were too tenacious. At the same level, they were simply no match for them.

After both sides had taken a break, the Deity Slayer Alliance launched their second offensive, leading to another round of intense combat. However, the outcome remained the same. They were forced to retreat to the foot of Sky Devourer Peak, marking yet another failure.

The third attack yielded the same result.

Boom!

Suddenly, it was as if a clap of thunder had echoed across the sky. Terrifying auras were released one after another, completely enveloping everything within a hundred miles of Sky Devourer Peak.

It was the aura of Divinity cultivators, almost a hundred of them.

“What a bunch of losers!” The speaker was Alex, who had finally had enough of the spectacle. He had no intention of dragging it out any longer, for he knew that if it continued, the outcome would remain the same.

The resilience of the martial artists from Chanaca exceeded his expectations.

Given the circumstances, it was time for him, the Supreme Deity, to put an end to the 2/3 chaos.

Alex held the Spiritual Control Divine Sword in his hand as internal energy took form beneath his feet, automatically constructing a hundred-meter-long rainbow bridge that connected Sky Devourer Peak with the mountain where he stood.

Climb the mountain? There’s no need to waste time doing that?

Alex seemingly walked on clouds as he leisurely crossed the bridge powered by his internal energy. His goal was Sky Devourer Peak, specifically the snow– white statue that stood atop it.

Behind Alex, there were nearly a hundred Divinity cultivators scattered around the surrounding peaks. They too unleashed their internal energy, creating rainbows that all converged towards Sky Devourer Peak.

The onlookers below gazed upwards and witnessed the spectacle of hundreds of rainbows soaring towards Sky Devourer Peak, forming a perfect circle in the sky. The entire atmosphere seemed to vibrate in harmony with them.

From all directions, a hundred Divinity cultivators advanced simultaneously towards Sky Devourer Peak, creating a truly breathtaking scene.

On Sky Devourer Peak, the martial artists from Chanaca, ranging from the Venerable Ones to the ordinary practitioners, appeared frozen in place, unable to move.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 618-The Mysterious Defensive Energy Barrier A hundred Divinity cultivators converged from all directions, their formidable.

momentum leaving ordinary people powerless to resist.

Alex had advanced twenty meters.

On top of Sky Devourer Peak, the martial artists below Manifestors began to have their faces turn red, their energy and blood surging.

Alex had advanced thirty meters.

On top of Sky Devourer Peak, the martial artists below Manifestors began to cough up fresh blood, their vision becoming blurred.

Alex had advanced forty meters.

On top of Sky Devourer Peak, the same martial artists began to struggle for breath, eventually fainting and collapsing to the ground.

Alex had advanced fifty meters.

The Manifestors of Chanaca began to exhibit the same symptoms.

The thirty–six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace could no longer remain idle.

Thirty–six powerful auras surged toward the sky, forming a massive defensive energy shield.

The people on top of Sky Devourer Peak finally felt a bit more comfortable.

Alex, however, sneered and slowly advanced another twenty meters. As he moved, the remaining hundred divine beings followed suit.

At that moment, they were less than thirty meters away from Sky Devourer Peak. A terrifying, suffocating aura surged toward the peak from all directions. The defensive energy shield, constructed by the thirty–six guardians of Chanaea, emitted a sharp cracking sound.

It's cracking!

Just like a glass lampshade, countless cracks spread like a spider web, instantly covering the entire curved surface. A few moments later, it completely shattered with a loud bang.

1/3 Once the defensive energy shield shattered, the terrifying aura of a hundred Divinity cultivators surged forth. It affected not only the ordinary Venerable Beings, but even the thirty–six guardians who were Venerable Beings found it hard to breathe.

As the terrifying aura descended wave after wave, the Manifestors on Sky Devourer Peak and those who were weaker were undoubtedly going to be crushed into dust.

Everyone was seething with rage.

However, they felt no resentment or regret because they had died defending the Empyrean Lord.

The scene could be described as tragically majestic.

Just as the aura of the Divinity cultivators was about to fall and countless cultivators of Chanaca on Sky Devourer Peak were on the verge of turning into dust, another energy shield suddenly rose without any warning.

Everyone was taken aback, unclear about the origin of this defensive energy shield.

Alex scoffed, "You're still putting up a futile resistance!" He continued to stride forward, his aura growing increasingly terrifying.

However, when he descended onto the pale blue energy shield, it had no effect whatsoever.

Alex slightly furrowed his brows as he kept moving forward.

The hundred Divinity cultivators also did the same.

At that moment, they were less than ten meters away from Sky Devourer Peak.

The aura of a hundred Divinity cultivators converged, creating an incredibly terrifying atmosphere. It was powerful enough to pulverize any Venerable Beings into a mist of blood.

However, the seemingly weak defensive energy shield, emitting a faint cyan glow, did not bear a single trace of damage.

Instead, the thin defensive energy shield barrier mysteriously rose, unbreakable, causing the countless martial artists from Chanaea atop Sky Devourer Peak to breathe a sigh of relief.

They thought they were all going to die defending the Empyrean Lord.

The origin of this defensive energy shield was a mystery. Apart from a select few from Sky Devourer Palace, hardly anyone knew where it came from. Many assumed that it was a 2/3 formation originally set up by Sky Devourer itself, triggered into action under the pressure of a hundred Divinity cultivators.

Some also believed that it was the manifestation of the Empyrean Lord, silently protecting them.

Alex's frown deepened as he bellowed, "Attack! Crush it!" Boom!

The hundred Divinity cultivators acted simultaneously, their overwhelming internal energy cascading down like an endless shower of stars. The Milky Way seemed to

hang upside down, hurtling madly toward the defensive energy shield atop Sky Devourer Peak.

The dazzling radiance was so intense that those present simply didn't dare to open their eyes

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 619-The Tide Turns This was no longer just a display of overwhelming power. Instead, it was a coordinated attack from a hundred Divinity cultivators, with a destructive force that exceeded its previous level by more than a hundred fold.

However, upon impact, the thin, pale blue shield rippled like waves on a lake.

Despite its seemingly fragile appearance, it deflected all attacks without showing any signs of damage.

"How is this possible?" Alex couldn't help but exclaim, his face turning extremely pale.

At the same time, atop Sky Devourer Peak, the martial artists of Chanaca couldn't contain their excitement and shouted, "It's the Empyrean Lord! He must be protecting us! Long live the Empyrean Lord!" "Long live the Empyrean Lord!" "Long live the Empyrean Lord!" The roar echoed through the heavens, evoking strong emotions and causing the expressions of the hundred Divinity cultivators from the Deity Slayer Alliance to darken in dismay.

They could never have anticipated such a turn of events.

A battle that was supposed to have a predetermined outcome was completely overturned by the mysterious defensive energy shield.

So, are we still ascending Sky Devourer Peak or not? Are we still destroying the statue of the Sky Devourer Lord?

Alex refused to accept defeat as his face darkened. Clenching his teeth in frustration, he tightly gripped the Spiritual Control Divine Sword in his hand and fiercely slashed out.

Despite the devastating strike, the defensive barrier remained unbroken.

Alex simply couldn't unleash the true power of the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

"D\*mn it!" Alex cursed, losing his composure.

Crackle!

1/3 Chapter 619 The Tide Turns M 烹國 40% 16:04 Amidst this stalemate, the silhouette of a young man suddenly emerged from the crowd. As he walked on the snow-covered ground, his steps produced a crisp sound.

With the situation at a standstill, the movements of the young man casily caught everyone's attention.

"Emrys, you..." Cillian looked at Emrys, who had suddenly walked away from him and headed towards Sky Devourer Peak, and was immediately taken aback.

Although the defensive energy shield was strong, they, who had previously been oppressed by the aura of a hundred Divinity cultivators, had not yet fully recovered from the numbness in their bodies.

And it wasn't just Cillian.

The other Venerable Ones were also facing the same issue.

Seeing Emrys walking as if nothing had happened, his stride relaxed as if he was walking on flat ground, it was hard not to be surprised.

Emrys paid no attention to the gazes of the crowd, heading straight for the mountain peak. He stood before the massive, snow-white statue, silently fixing his gaze on Alex.

Many members of the Deity Slayer Alliance had already begun to tremble, their faces showing signs of fear.

One of them was the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance, Regan.

At that moment, he realized that the sense of familiarity he had felt earlier was not an illusion. The young man who had just brushed past him, with a familiar appearance, was none other than Chanaea's Malevolent Deity-Sky Devourer Lord.

They had fallen into a trap set by the latter.

Since the day the small island in Pollerton Ocean sank, Sky Devourer Lord had been orchestrating everything. He was waiting for his enemies to willingly present themselves so that he could capture them all at once.

In an instant, Regan understood everything.

He was consumed by terror, wanting to scream at the top of his lungs. However, it felt as if an invisible hand was strangling his throat, rendering him completely voiceless.

Fear, like a demon, was relentlessly corroding his sanity.

Chapter 619 The Tide Turns M No 16:04 Naturally, Alex had also noticed Emrys, but he was puzzled. He was unsure of the man's identity and how he had managed to walk up to the mountain peak.

young It just felt incredibly strange.

Alex tried hard to control his emotions and asked loudly, "Who are you?" However, there was no response.

Emrys chose not to respond to him. Instead, he averted his gaze and directed his attention towards the statue positioned in front of him. Without warning, he gracefully leapt into the air, landing directly on the head of the statue.

Numerous martial artists from Chanaca, who were situated atop Sky Devourer Peak, were momentarily stunned by this unexpected action. Subsequently, an overwhelming wave of anger erupted among them.

It's the Empyrean Lord!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 620-The Supposed Traitor This young man dared to step on the head of the statue of the Empyrean Lord, an act of blasphemy that trampled on the dignity of the people of Chanaca.

They began to loudly berate, "Traitor!" Emrys, who appeared to be Chanacan, committed an act of extreme disrespect towards the Empyrean Lord. It was clear to the crowd that he was nothing but a traitor to the nation.

Cillian was also cursing.

He realized he had been mistaken. Someone like that was simply not worthy of being his friend.

Alex, along with the hundred Divinity cultivators of the Deity Slayer Alliance, wore complex expressions. They couldn't help but wonder, What exactly is this young man from Chanaca up to? Is he a friend or foe?

Soon, they had the answer.

Suddenly, a loud noise echoed through the air. Emrys stomped his foot right on top of the stone statue's head. Following this, a crack appeared, running down the statue's forehead like a bolt of lightning, all the way to its base.

Boom!

The stone statue of the Empyrean Lord split in two, crashing to the ground with a thunderous thud.



In an instant, there was dead silence!

D\*mn it!

D\*mn it!

D\*mn it!

That despicable traitor!

Countless cultivators from Chanaca, their eyes red with rage, roared in anger.

They wished they could immediately execute Emrys and parade his corpse through the streets.

The Supposed Trator 16:04 Who would have thought that what ultimately shattered their last vestige of faith was not the artificial Divinity cultivators of the Deity Slayer Alliance, but a traitor from Chanaca, a fellow countryman!

Even if he were to be killed ten million times, it would not be enough to cleanse his sins.

The countless Chanacans were seething with rage. A torrent of curses and insults spewed forth, virtually every conceivable invective that one could think of in Chanaea was hurled out. Of course, all of this was understandable. After all, Emrys' actions had provoked an unbelievable amount of resentment.

While the Chanaeans were hurling insults, they were also filled with immense disappointment. This was because they saw the thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace remained surprisingly expressionless.

The thirty-six guardians had thoroughly disappointed the Chanacans. They speculated that these thirty-six individuals, like that young man, were all traitors who had undoubtedly surrendered to the Deity Slayer Alliance long ago.

This is simply disgraceful. Sky Devourer Palace is no longer the guardian temple of Chanaea, but rather a sanctuary for traitors!

And so, everyone began to collectively berate the thirty-six guardians of Sky Devourer Palace.

The thirty-six guardians were filled with bitterness in their hearts. Who could have imagined that their leader, so adept at his schemes, would actually destroy his own statue?

However, they believed that the truth would soon be revealed.

Emrys shattered the stone statue, a sight that left the hundred Divinity cultivators, led by Alex, dumbfounded and cheering in their hearts.

Originally, due to the presence of the mysterious energy shield, they faced some difficulty in trying to destroy the statue of the Sky Devourer Lord. Unexpectedly, a traitor emerged from within Chanaea.

Is this proof of allegiance?

Alex's face showed a hint of admiration as he said with a smile, "My friend, your decision is very wise. Welcome to the alliance. From now on, you will be second-in-command to me, the Supreme Deity." JM MIB B B B B B The Supposed Traitor M 40% 16:04 Alex spoke with an air of self-assuredness. Since the so-called traitor had declared his allegiance, it was only right that he reward him. He decided to grant the traitor a position. of unparalleled prestige, second only to himself and superior to all others.

To the astonishment of everyone present, Emrys glanced at him and retorted, "Who do you think you are?" Alex was momentarily shocked. Although he was not fluent in Chanaean, he could sense from Emrys' tone and behavior that he was swearing at him.

As for the Chanaeans who were hurling insults at Emrys, they also paused in surprise.

Upon witnessing Emrys destroy the statue of the Empyrean Lord, they instinctively assumed that he was working with Alex. However, his words made it clear that this was not

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 621-Friend Or Foe No, she a friend or foet moeten The martial artists of Chanare used for a before meaning their immulia towards Emrys. Each ansah was worse than the personas Regardless of his intensos, it was he who dearest to move to Fogo Lod Therefore, it was vesly rietie Alea i esperanicus mutatly changed so he asked. "My friend what ring of this Aren't you trying to join the Dry Slayer Alliance by doing this?

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over Sky Devourer Peak, along with the surrounding mountains, still resonated with the  
thunderous roars of the thirty-six iron- willed men from Sky Devourer Palace.

What a majestic scene it was. Those roars, resembling the rumbling of thunder,  
suddenly exploded in everyone's minds, causing a tumultuous surge of emotions.

It's Sky Devourer Lord! This young man was none other than the awe-inspiring, cold-  
faced Mr. Lund, the Sky Devourer Lord!

At that moment, everyone trembled in horror, their souls shuddering.

Sky Devourer Lord is actually alive?

Alaric respectfully stepped forward, presenting a brand new dragon mask.

Emrys took it but did not put it on. Instead, he crushed the finely cast bronze mask with  
his bare hands and sneered again, "Do you think the Deity Slayer Alliance is worthy of  
having me join it?" Naturally, his words were directed at Alex and the nearly one  
hundred Divinity cultivators present.

Members of the Deity Slayer Alliance were utterly dumbfounded. Even though Emrys  
wasn't wearing the dragon mask, his stature and aura undeniably belonged to the Sky  
Devourer Lord.

Indeed, the Sky Devourer Lord had not died.

It was an unbelievable revelation to them.

They had been plotting for a long time, even going so far as to provoke Chanaea  
through various means in order to probe. Ultimately, they concluded that the Sky  
Devourer Lord had already passed away. Only after dragging this out for such a long  
period did they dare to make a move on Sky Devourer Peak.

However, the result was that the Sky Devourer Lord was hidden among martial artists  
from Chanaea, waiting for them to walk right into his trap.

among this group of JMMI BBBBBB Chapter 621 Friend Or For 40% 16:05 What a blunder!

“Supreme Deity?” Suddenly, Emrys shot a sarcastic glance at Alex, sending shivers down his spine and causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

“You’re nothing more than an insignificant insect!” Emrys’ icy voice reverberated as he clenched his fingers into the shape of a sword. The pale blue defensive energy shield that enveloped the sky above Sky Devourer Peak abruptly contracted, eventually condensing into a dark green longsword that soared forward.

Swoosh!

The longsword left no visible trace as it glided through the air, leaving only a fleeting glimmer in its wake. In an instant, it pierced through Alexander’s chest.

Afterward, the Spiritual Control Divine Sword returned to Emrys’ grasp.

“Do you truly believe you can handle what I have offered you willingly?”

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"Do you truly believe you can handle what I have offered you willingly?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 622-Return Of The Sky Devourer Lord Alex, the Supreme Deity, who was hailed as the most powerful man in the martial arts field since the era of the Sky Devourer Lord, couldn't withstand a single attack from Emrys.

A sword pierced through his chest.

And so, the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, which never belonged to him in the first place, naturally returned to Emrys' hands.

"Do you think a hundred Divinity cultivators are impressive?" Emrys asked, glancing around. He thrust the Spiritual Control Divine Sword straight into the ground. With Sky Devourer Peak as its center, the sword force radiated

outward, instantly shattering the hundred internal energy rainbow bridges that were connected to the peak.

Crack... Crack... Crack!

The hundred Divinity cultivators, who had attempted to ascend Sky Devourer Peak by stepping on the internal energy rainbow bridges, were suspended in mid-air for a moment before falling one after another, blood spurting from their mouths.

The rainbow bridges were originally constructed using their internal energy. Now that they had been shattered by the sword force, they suffered a backlash to varying degrees. It was only natural that they were coughing up blood.

However, what was strange was that the blood they spat out did not fall with their bodies. Instead, it was drawn by an invisible force, spiraling toward Emrys.

Emrys took a drop from each, sealing them with a sigil.

From that moment on, the fate of these hundred Divinity cultivators, life or death, hinged on his single thought.

Emrys had never harbored any ambitions of dominating the martial arts field.

When the old friar had sent him to the frontier battlefield, it was merely to temper his will.

He had never imagined that one day he would become the revered Empyrean Lord, admired by thousands. Even more inconceivable was the idea that warriors from all over the world would regard him as a Malevolent Deity.

But since things had already reached this point, he decided to be thoroughly assertive, completely harnessing this power for himself.

Return Of The Sky Devourer Lord 403 1005 The Deity Slayer Alliance had nearly absorbed ninety percent of the martial arts organizations in the world. These nearly one hundred Divinity cultivators, hailing from various countries around the world, never expected that in the end, they would all serve to benefit Emrys.

By controlling them, it was akin to having control over more than ninety percent of the world's martial arts organizations.

This power would ultimately be placed under the authority of Sky Devourer Palace.

Without even realizing it, Emrys had become the de-facto ruler of the martial arts field. He felt quite helpless about it. After all, his strength was undeniable, and it was hard for him to keep a low profile. This was quite bothersome to him.

Striving to become a good-for-nothing is truly challenging!

Emrys had attempted to humblebrag, but it was a pity that no one appreciated it.

Everyone was still recovering from the previous scene, their heads buzzing.

Could it be that Alex, the Supreme Deity who was once so arrogant, has actually died?

The overwhelming arrogance of the hundred artificial Divinity cultivators crumbled just like that?

The young man who shattered the statue of the Sky Devourer Lord is the Sky Devourer Lord himself?

Everyone seemed like soulless puppets, remaining in a daze for a very long time until a wave of resonant cheers swept over them.

"All hail the Empyrean Lord!" "All hail the Empyrean Lord!" "All hail the Empyrean Lord!" Just two minutes prior, those martial artists from Chanaea were cussing Emrys and his ancestors. Yet, at this moment, they were all teary-eyed, their emotions running high as they fervently sang the praises of the Empyrean Lord.



The shouts echoed on, even triggering a massive avalanche, but it didn't dampen their excitement at all..

The Empyrean Lord lives and will live on for eternity! The faith Chanaea carries has never been lost; it has always been there!

This battle, in which new titans replaced the old, has been the center of attention worldwide since its beginning. As a result, not only at Sky Devourer Peak, but also within the borders of Chanaca, a complete uproar ensued.

They had been disheartened for a long time, believing that the Empyrean Lord had fallen. However, they never imagined that the Divine Lord would return in such a manner.

Furthermore, this time, the Empyrean Lord did not wear his dragon mask but revealed his true face to the world.

As a result, Emrys' name spread throughout Chanaca like wildfire.

The Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters was consequently shocked.

The person they had assumed to be the Cowardly Grandmaster turned out to be the Empyrean Lord.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 623-The Shocking Revelation The Langford family was also astonished.

The missed opportunity they had let slip resulted in a loss far more devastating than they had ever imagined.

The Ginger and Cooper families of Juxshire were equally shaken.

When they first witnessed Emrys effortlessly resolving the disputes within the Drieso Martial Arts Alliance, they assumed that he had connections with some influential figure from the Jipsdale Martial Arts Alliance Headquarters. Little did they know that Emrys had long since become the most respected warrior of Chanaca.

Within the Youngblood residence in Jazona, the Ye family of Jiangnan Province, Richard and Lydia struggled to calm their emotions for a long time. The beautiful Lydia became emotional and was once again moved to tears.

Everyone who had interacted with Emrys before wore expressions of disbelief at that moment. They truly couldn't fathom that the unparalleled holy guardian of Chanaca was actually right beside them.



Meanwhile, Emrys' seven stunningly beautiful sisters were filled with immense pride. The man they cared about the most was a true hero of Chanaca.

This sense of pride and satisfaction, along with their happiness, overflowed uncontrollably, making it impossible for them to contain their joy.

Meanwhile, at Sky Devourer Peak, while the martial artists of Chanaea cheered excitedly, they also harbored some confusion. Why did the Emyrean Lord suddenly destroy his own statue?

Despite their questions, no one dared to ask.

Regardless of what the Emyrean Lord did, it was always right, justified, and beyond any questioning.

However, Emrys seemed to have read their minds and explained with a smile, "Dignity and faith should not rely on external objects but should be held in the heart. As long as you firmly believe in their existence, they can never be destroyed by anyone." Everyone was struck by a sudden realization.

So, this is the principle that the Kompervan Land wanted to convey to us. No matter what the stone statue was destroyed as long as faith resided in our hearts, we would stand tall forever. Overwhelmed by this epiphany, everyone present was instantly enveloped by a surreal sensation. It turned out that the Emyrean Lord, when unmasked, wore a gentle smile.

Their adoration for him simply deepened.

Cillian stood frozen in place for a long time, reflecting on the words he had previously said to Emrys. He felt so embarrassed that he wished the ground would open up and swallow him whole.

Did I really tell the Emyrean Lord that I acknowledged his excellence? One did I muster the courage to say such things back then?

The more Cillian thought about it, the more embarrassed he felt, especially when he saw the smile on Emrys's face. He felt as if he was being playfully teased.

He couldn't help but blush.

This was a historic moment.

On this day, the Sky Devourer Lord removed his dragon mask, revealing a youthful face to the world. Emrys' name subsequently began to spread.

Everyone in the world now knew him, while no one would dare to defy him.

I simply won't accept it!

A young man suddenly burst out laughing, "You're just a mere clown. So young yet daring to preach, aren't you ashamed?" As the voice faded, thousands of gazes converged on him.

Looking towards the young man who had spoken, everyone was filled with astonishment.

Just moments ago, everyone was in awe of Emrys' imposing presence. The Chanacans held him in unparalleled regard, while foreigners feared him immensely. Without a doubt, no one dared to offend him.

However, this audacious young man, who seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, actually dared to insult the Sky Devourer Lord, calling him a mere clown.

The crux of the matter was that this young man was unknown to all, as if he had 2/3 Chapter 623 The Shocking Revelation X Mon 16:05 materialized out of thin air.

The scene fell into an eerie silence for a moment before curses were hurled out relentlessly.

"Insolence! How dare a young punk like you from nowhere insult the Empyrean Lord by calling him a clown? From our perspective, you're the real buffoon here!" The martial artists of Chanaca, naturally, would not tolerate any disrespect towards their revered guardian. They all retaliated with full force.

When it came to the skill of cursing, no one could surpass the Chanaceans.

In a split second, the curses engulfed the young man who had been speaking, like a tidal wave. However, there was no sign of anger on his face, only a smug expression.

He glanced around, then abruptly stretched out his palm. Lifting his hand into the air, he gently uttered, "Rise!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 624-A Desecration Of The Treasure A figure hovered in the air.

It was none other than Regan, the leader of the Hidden Fighters Alliance.

"Perish!" Bang!

He spoke with the same nonchalant indifference, his face still filled with disdain, and his rebellious sneer unchanged. As his words echoed, Regan's body suddenly transformed into a cloud of bloody mist, vanishing without a trace.

Regan lamented.

Out of all the people here, this young man singled me out, making an example out of me. I must have the worst luck! And to make matters worse, it was the Chanaeans who insulted you, not me! Why are you taking your anger out on me instead of dealing with them?

Regan desperately wanted to express his grievances before his demise, but unfortunately, he couldn't. His death came too swiftly, denying him the chance to even let out a scream.

He must have been the unluckiest person in the world.

Little did Regan know that, in the eyes of the young man, there were no national distinctions. It was simply because he sensed that Regan was slightly stronger than else within a hundred meters, so he chose to eliminate him.

This strategic move undeniably served as a powerful deterrent, as the shouting and cursing abruptly ceased.

Everyone's eyes widened in astonishment.

anyone A cultivator! Only a cultivator could perform a technique capable of killing from a distance without leaving a trace of internal energy!

Every Chanaean present was utterly horrified and pale with shock.

Naturally, they obediently closed their mouths, too afraid to shout again.

As for the foreigners, they were completely bewildered, their minds going blank.

They had no knowledge of the existence of a system of cultivators, mistakenly believing that CJAMI A Desecration Of The Treasure martial artists were the strongest.

Since most cultivators resided in Mount Kushburn, they were rarely seen in public.

Witnessing the moment when the young man seemingly caused an explosion in Regan's body out of thin air, the foreigners were filled with unparalleled terror.

They realized they were facing a being on par with the Sky Devourer Lord.

Chanaea is truly full of mysteries!

The young man's name was Orestes Atlee, hailing from Mount Kushburn. In the the world, he was a cultivator.

He followed his master's orders, descending the mountain in search of the Azure Flame Cauldron. Unintentionally, he found himself near Sky Devourer Peak. Seeing the bustling activity there, he decided to hide on the sidelines and enjoy the spectacle.

He had already been present when the hundred Divinity members of the Deity Slayer Alliance were pressuring Sky Devourer Peak.

Of course, in Orestes' eyes, those hundred Divinity members were nothing more than a hundred pieces of trash. In the blink of an eye, they were reduced to ashes.

He remained silent and motionless, quietly observing from the sidelines.

Even when Emrys made his appearance, instantly defeating Alex and repelling the hundred Divinity members, Orestes' expression remained unchanged. It was as if he was merely watching a group of children at play.

He recognized Emrys as a cultivator, but it didn't matter to him.

In the end, Emrys was just a mere scoundrel.

Truly formidable individuals were usually immersed in their cultivation in Mount Kushburn. Only those driven by vanity and greed would rely on their abilities to seek JANI Desecration of The Treasure perish as long as it was held in one's heart, Orestes simply couldn't bear to watch any longer And so, he stepped forward..

Amidst the laughter and conversation, he effortlessly defeated Regan, demonstrating Emrys who the truly impressive one was.

In addition to that, there was another reason Orestes stepped forward—the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

He had long realized that the sword was no ordinary object. He suspected that even in Mount Kushburn, it would be an object of envy. Therefore, that insignificant scoundrel had no right to possess such a precious sword.

This was a violation of the treasure, which was disgraceful behavior.

For a moment, the silence was so deep that it was terrifying.

No one had expected that a young man of equal strength would suddenly appear while Sky Devourer Lord was enjoying the spotlight.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 625-The Real Show Was About To Begin The moment of truth was approaching.

Everyone was eager to see the emotions and expression on Sky Devourer Lord's face. Their attention shifted from the young man back to Sky Devourer Peak.

Emrys, on the other hand, remained expressionless.

He's just a delusional man who thinks highly of himself. He's not worth our attention.

Not only was Emrys expressionless, but he also struggled to find the right words.

Especially now, the young man's face was filled with mockery and provocation.

Emrys didn't know how to respond to him.

What are you trying to prove? All you did was kill Regan, right? You're acting so proud, but it's ridiculous!

To Orestes, Emrys was nothing more than a scoundrel. Little did he know, Emrys didn't even consider him worthy of that title. He was simply insignificant.

"You're nothing. Just go home and sleep." Emrys casually remarked before descending from the mountain, not even sparing Orestes a second glance.

The issue with the Deity Slayer Alliance had been resolved. It was unlikely that Anglandur would dare to cause any more trouble in the future. As for the genetic modification research facilities, they were left in the hands of the hundred Divinity experts.

Their fate now depended on Emrys' decisions. They didn't dare to defy him.

As Emrys prepared to leave, everyone present was taken aback.

Is he really going to leave like this? Did he just let go of the young man who insulted him?

Orestes hadn't expected the audacious scoundrel to completely ignore him, which made him feel slightly gloomy.

He had prepared himself for this situation and maintained a playful demeanor, regardless of Emrys' anger or sarcasm. Only then could he truly impress others.

he Real Show Was About To Begin To Orestes' surprise, Emrys showed no emotional reaction and didn't acknowledge him in any way. It was as if he didn't exist.

His attempt to show off seemed completely futile.

This is outrageous!

"Did I give you permission to leave?" Orestes roared furiously, his expression turning gloomy.

He couldn't hide his frustration any longer.

Emrys paused in his tracks.

He didn't want to waste any more time on someone like Orestes.

But he turned around and said, "If you're bored, go find a Chanacan mom and join her in a folk dance instead of barking like a mad dog." Like a mad dog?

A surge of anger filled Orestes' eyes. He was thoroughly enraged.

Just as he was about to lose his temper, a woman's voice interrupted, "Orestes, don't forget why we came down from the mountain." The voice belonged to Celena Whitewood, a woman dressed in green who was part of Orestes' group.

Upon seeing Celena, Orestes was taken aback, but then he scoffed and said, "Of course I haven't forgotten our master's orders. It's just that this annoying scoundrel is really getting on my nerves." Celena gave Emrys a cold glance, quickly looked away, and then told Orestes, "If you already know he's just a petty scoundrel, why bother arguing with him? It only lowers your own status." Orestes licked his lips, not hiding his intentions as he said, "I have my eyes set on the sword in his hand." Celena furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

Emrys' sword, grasped firmly in his hand, possessed exceptional quality. She too recognized this fact. To be honest, she also coveted it.

The Real Show Was About To Begin 烹國 40% 16:06 Nevertheless, the present moment was not opportune.

Celena contemplated for a moment before stating, "Our master has explicitly instructed us to avoid causing trouble. We should prioritize completing our task and address any other issues afterwards." Orestes scoffed dismissively. "I wouldn't classify that as causing trouble. I'll simply eliminate that fool and claim his sword. It will all be resolved within a matter of minutes." Celena snapped back at him, "You imbecile! While killing him may be effortless for you, have you ever considered the reason behind his possession of such a remarkable sword? What if this attracts the attention of other cultivators?"

Wouldn't that only complicate matters further?" Send Gifts he Real Show Was About To Begin Nevertheless, the present moment was not opportune, Celena contemplated for a moment before stating, "Our master has explicitly instructed us to avoid causing trouble. We should prioritize completing our task and address any other issues afterwards." Orestes scoffed dismissively. "I wouldn't classify that as causing trouble. I'll simply eliminate that fool and claim his sword. It will all be resolved within a matter of minutes. Gelena snapped back at him, "You imbecile! While killing him may be effortless for you, have you ever considered the reason behind his possession of such a remarkable sword? What if this attracts the attention of other cultivators?"

Wouldn't that only complicate matters further?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 626–6 Karina Has Already Revealed All Your Secrets Celena appeared to be more thoughtful than Orestes.

Orestes remained silent, but his expression clearly showed his skepticism.

Observing his continued reluctance, Celena scoffed and said, "Our master instructed us to find an object south of Chanaea, yet you have ventured off to this northwestern region. Don't think I am unaware of your actions." Orestes' heart was suddenly seized by shock.

They were currently in the northwestern region of Chanaea, a mountain range where multiple countries intersected. They had come from Mount Kushburn and

were following their master's instructions to head south to Chanaea. There was no way they could have. detoured to Sky Devourer Peak.

In fact, Orestes had come here with the intention of killing someone, a fellow sect member with whom he held a grudge.

During his time in Mount Kushburn, his sect strictly forbade fratricide among its members. Therefore, Orestes saw this descent from the mountain as an opportunity to deal with his fellow sect member.

Little did he know that this fellow sect member was an exceptional runner, managing to make his way all the way to the northwest of Chanaea. It was only recently that Orestes had managed to slay him.

By chance, Orestes had witnessed the scene at Sky Devourer Peak.

Orestes had not anticipated that someone had been following him all along. This was why he felt surprised when he first laid eyes on Celena.

Furthermore, from Celena's words just now, it was evident that she was already aware of Orestes' act of killing his fellow sect member.

However, she and Orestes usually had a good relationship, and she had no intention of interfering in this matter. Her attempt to stop Orestes from seizing the sword was simply to prevent unnecessary trouble.

After a moment of silence, Orestes reluctantly said, "Very well. I will follow your advice." He then turned his gaze back to Emrys and, with a cold laugh, said, "You are nothing but a 6 Karta Has Already Revealed All Your Secrets I 40% 16:06 scoundrel. For now, I will let you enjoy your freedom. Once I have taken care of my business, I will come for your sword." Orestes had already memorized Emrys' appearance. Combined with Emrys' seemingly high reputation in Chanaca, Orestes had no worries about being unable to find him.

Emrys was left speechless.

Although it natural this clearly an act of robbery, when spoken by Orestes, it scerord Bar Al natural thing in the world. He referred to stealing the sword as simply taking it, displaying truly shameless behavior.

Emrys contemplated teaching this mad dog a lesson. However, after some thought, he decided against it, not wanting to waste his energy, especially since the two individuals had already left.

He returned to Jadeborough discreetly, back to the side of his beautiful sisters.

Emrys eagerly awaited praise.

He believed that his sisters must have already heard about his heroic deeds at Sky Devourer Peak. He imagined they would be filled with immense pride.

I wonder what rewards might be waiting for me?

Emrys was filled with anticipation as he pushed open the door to the living room.

However, the outcome was greatly disappointing. The flowers and sweet kisses he had envisioned were nowhere to be found.

Cordelia sat elegantly on the couch, her slender figure exuding an air of dignified grace. She possessed the aura of a cold beauty.

Upon seeing Emrys return, Cordelia sarcastically asked, "Have you returned, Empyrean.

Lord?" Emrys forced a bitter smile. He was about to respond when he heard Cordelia say, already know about you and Karina." "I Emrys had initially believed that Cordelia was once again pretending to be distant, intentionally putting on a cold facade to mock



him. However, he was taken aback when she unexpectedly blurted out such a statement.

Karina Has Already Revealed All Your Secrets Wa 40% 16:36 “Hmph! Karina has already divulged all your secrets to me,” Cordelia said, glancing at him. sideways, her beautiful face icy cold.

So, Delia has indeed discovered the truth. She wasn’t pretending to be distant, but is actually jealous, just like before. She only acts so strangely whenever she’s jealous.

Emrys suddenly sensed trouble.

What he hadn’t anticipated was that Karina herself had actually revealed the secret.

Sigh... Oh, well... Emrys let out a deep sigh in his heart.

Either way, it was something that had to be confronted sooner or later. In fact, it was better that Karina had spoken up. Otherwise, if Emrys had to bring it up, he really wouldn’t know how to begin.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 627-Am I Not Good Enough?

Beba, since you already know, I won’t go into further detail.

Fury nodded, offering no defense, as there was no need to. The events of that day might have been outrageous, but they were indeed true. He and Karina had already engaged in He would certainly not let Karina down by denying it.

“TX: You rascal, did you really think you could keep your little secret from me?” Alssk of triumph appeared on Cordelia’s stunning face. She then said, “Since you’ve admitted it. 1, as your elder sister, won’t give you a hard time. However, I

also want to join 1. 1.

Banys eyes widened in disbelief. He truly couldn’t believe that Cordelia would utter such as she lost her mind due to jealousy? འཕྲིན་ལེ་ ko Delia. I understand your intentions, but we’ve only just started. Isn’t it inappropriate to be so unrestrained?” Emrys swallowed hard.

Couldn’t we discuss the matter of joining together at a later date?

Emrys found it somewhat difficult to keep up with Cordelia’s pace. Although he had long since realized that Cordelia was aloof but wild on the inside, this was way too straightforward.

No, this simply won’t do. This simply won’t do!

Emrys was also considering the bigger picture. Otherwise, when that time came, no matter how good the relationship between the sisters was, it would inevitably become awkward.

Am I Not Good Enough?

N 40% 16:06 To his surprise, the moment Emrys refused, a sudden chill erupted from Cordelia's body.

Her icy gaze fixed on him as she asked, "Why is it not suitable? Tell me, what's not suitable? Am I not good enough?" With a frosty expression on her face, Cordelia spoke. The next moment, she reached out and grabbed Emrys' ear, repeating her question, "Answer me loudly! Am I unworthy?" Emrys was completely terrified.

Delia is so domineering today! I dare not provoke her! I have no choice but to beg for mercy! "Of course you're worthy, Delia! You are definitely worthy. As long as you are willing. I will surely cooperate with all my might." I'm the one who isn't worthy here!

"Hmph! That's more like it. You really forced me to be rough, which is quite unlike my elegant demeanor." Only then did Cordelia, feeling contented, let go of Emrys' ear.

Emrys sneered in secret. You've already spoken such shameless words, yet you still mention elegance and grace to me. Just you wait! Once you join, I'll strip away your elegant facade!

Just to be on the safe side, Emrys tentatively asked, "Regarding this matter, does Wifey Karina have any objections?" "What objections could she possibly have? We had already discussed this long ago.. Besides, I am the eldest sister. Would Karina dare to object?" Cordelia said assertively.

Impressive indeed! What else could I say? I suppose I can only obediently comply.

Cordelia didn't care about what Emrys thought as she continued, "Then give me a title now!" Emrys wouldn't dare provoke this domineering woman, so he could only flatteringly say. "You're my first wife, then?" Smack!

Cordelia directly slapped Emrys across the face, angrily saying, "I'm seriously discussing important matters with you! I can't believe you still have the audacity to flirt with me!" Is this a serious matter? Because what I'm about to say is serious too. Weren't you the one who expressed interest in joining? You even asked me to give you a title. So, I'll refer to you as my first wife! What's wrong with that? Could it be that you're tired of being the eldest sister and want to experience what it's like to be the youngest?

Emrys was taken aback for a moment.

Feeling incredibly frustrated. Emrys found it increasingly difficult to understand Cordelia's intentions.

In that moment, Cordelia said with a cold expression, "Wipe that inappropriate look off your face! Since you've agreed to let me join the sect, it's only natural that you should give me a proper title." "The sect?" Emrys' eyes suddenly widened, unable to comprehend the sudden turn of events.

"Indeed, I already know that both you and Karina have joined a sect. Now that I'm also a cultivator, I thought I might as well join you.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 628-A Significant Misunderstanding "No problem! Initially, I thought... Emrys broke out in a cold sweat, initially believing that Cordelia had truly become so unrestrained. However, he never expected that such a massive misunderstanding had occurred.

"What did you think it was?" Cordelia keenly noticed Emrys' unease.

"It's nothing! It's nothing!"

Emrys hastily laughed to cover up his embarrassment and said, "Delia, you became a cultivator because of me. So, within the sect, I am your master.

Outside the sect, you are my sister. Let's keep these roles separate." After considering it for a moment, Cordelia nodded and said, "No problem." "Then call me 'Master' now! Come on, let me hear it!" Emrys suddenly suggested.

"Get lost!" Cordelia couldn't stand this guy's smug demeanor, and immediately regretted agreeing to his request.

Emrys responded with a bitter smile.

As expected, she became agitated. I knew this woman was saying one thing but meaning another! Some things simply couldn't be taken seriously.

Even until now, Emrys was still unaware that he had made a significant misunderstanding, a colossal mix-up where he had mistaken the Heavenly Pilferer Sect for the Heavenly Preserver Sect.

In addition to that old, perverted master, who was so irresponsible and never spoke clearly, Emrys learned from Karina that he belonged to a sect.

However, Emrys misunderstood for the first time, firmly believing that his sect was the Heavenly Preserver Sect.

To hold the grand path of the world while secretly pilfering celestial secrets.

1/3 It was a truly domineering and unparalleled slogan. However, the principle of 'in the face of unchanging circumstances, escaping is key' made Emrys feel it was a disgrace to the name of the Heavenly Preserver Sect.

Even so, he did not scrutinize it in detail.

Karina, the young girl, was also quite confused. She was unaware that Emrys had misunderstood the name of the sect, so she never thought to clarify it for him.

The two were chatting in the living room when Emrys' other sisters gradually returned home. Upon seeing Emrys, they were overjoyed, wishing they could rush up and give him a kiss.

However, when they saw the aloof look on Cordelia's face, they all tacitly restrained their emotions, only smiling as they asked, "Has Rys returned?" The eldest sister had said that they couldn't let Emrys get too arrogant.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to control him in the future.

Emrys probably guessed what his sisters were thinking and couldn't help but mutter under his breath, "Fine, fine, fine. Since you all enjoy having the upper hand, I'll just satisfy your vanity." In front of the elder sisters, even the Emyrean Lord seemed to have no prestige.

During the night, Ninette was the first to lose patience, stealthily sneaking into Emrys' room. Her eyes sparkled with excitement as she said, "Rys, Emyrean Lord, I truly admire you. Come, let me give you a kiss first." Emrys said earnestly, "Nina, please don't behave like this. It wouldn't be good if Wifey Karina saw us." Ninette thought he was joking. She placed her hands on her hips in a playful manner, wrinkling her delicate nose as she said, "If Karina is your wife, does that mean I'm not? Don't you forget that you promised to marry us sisters when you were young. How can you only recognize Karina as your wife? In the future, you must also call me your wife! I will be Wifey Nina!" Ninette spoke with fierce intensity, much like a petulant little girl.

Of course, it was all an act.

A Significant Misunderstanding M N 40% 16:07 Emrys was on the verge of tears, feeling utterly helpless. Not long ago, he had just had a verbal spat with Cordelia, and now, Ninette had started another one.

Are these lovely ladies intending to exhaust me today?

Emrys was deeply distressed, desperately hoping to find someone to share his pain.

Unfortunately, my heart feels as cold as ice.

Ninette continued her playful threats. "Not only will I kiss you today, but I also plan to share a bed with you. Let's see if you have the courage to make a move on me! Hmph!" "That won't work, Nina. You're such a restless sleeper, always reaching out with your hands. I..." Emrys shook his head like a tambourine, but he eventually stopped speaking.

This was because Ninette, who was sitting across from him, had widened her beautiful eyes, and a quick blush had appeared on her pretty face.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 629-Are You Sure You Can I accidentally revealed it!

Once upon a previous night, Ninette sleepwalked and ended up in Emrys' bed.

That night, Emrys stayed awake, enduring a sleepless night.

Early the next day, Ninette quietly slipped away, assuming that Emrys was unaware of her sleepwalking incident. Emrys, however, chose not to mention it, keeping his knowledge to himself.

However, Emrys' earlier statement made it clear that he was fully awake that night.

He even mentioned that her hands had a tendency to fumble around..

Ninette's face instantly flushed red. Among all her sisters, she was the most daring and skilled at making suggestive remarks, but only in conversations.

When it came to practical experience, Yelena, the cunning vixen, was far superior. And then there was Karina, who seemed the least threatening of all.

So, when Emrys pointed out what had happened that night, Ninette's face instantly turned red with embarrassment. Indeed, that night, she had grabbed something she shouldn't have.

However, Ninette's shyness only lasted for a moment.

Soon after, she became angry out of embarrassment.

She couldn't tolerate Emrys' infuriating expression any longer. "Ah! What's with that look of yours? It's as if I'm intentionally trying to harm you!" she exclaimed.

"Isn't that the case?" Emrys chuckled lightly as he continued, "One dreams at night about what one thinks during the day." For a moment, Ninette was actually speechless.

Gritting her teeth, she said, "Well, since I've already grabbed it once, I'll grab it again tonight! This is what you get for laughing at me!" As she spoke, she lifted Emrys' blanket and smoothly slid inside.

1/3 Emrys also lost his temper, growling lowly, "Young lady, you're playing with fire.

Do you believe I could devour you tonight?" "Are you sure you can?" Ninette turned to the side, her gaze fixed on Emrys, her eyes filled with a provocative challenge.

Since Emrys' identity as a cultivator was revealed, Ninette and others became aware of the drawbacks of his Nameless Divine Art. However, they were unaware that this drawback was merely a false alarm.

Karina felt embarrassed to reveal the truth to them because admitting it would mean that she had engaged in some indescribable activities with Emrys.

Emrys' face turned pale.

Are you sure you can? No man could possibly endure such humiliation!

Immediately, Emrys decided to teach Ninette a lesson, angrily declaring, "How dare you say I can't do it? Today, I'll show you the consequences of provoking me." Creak!

Just as Emrys was about to punish Ninette, the door was suddenly pushed open again. An alluring face peeked in, expressing surprise as she asked, "Oh? Has someone already come to visit?" Upon realizing that the person lying in bed was Ninette, Yelena immediately exclaimed, "Oh, it's Nina! That's fine, let's do it together." Yelena entered the room very deliberately, closing the door behind her. Then, she looked at Emrys with a face full of malicious intent, her tongue sliding seductively over the corner of her lips.

Emrys, with a mournful expression, asked, "Lena, what are you planning to do this time?" "Hehe! When I sought you out, it was, of course, to assist in your cultivation.

What else did you think I was looking for you for, huh? Do you think you're up for that?" Yelena's words were surprisingly similar to Ninette's. This further fueled Emrys' anger.

However, this was not even the most outrageous part.

2/3 The most shocking part was that shortly after Yelena entered, Cordelia actually pushed open the door, ready to come in. Upon seeing the room so lively, she was momentarily taken aback.

She then spoke in a cold tone, "Are you two not being childish, finding amusement in teasing a eunuch?" Eunuch?

If the words spoken by Yelena and Ninette just now could still be considered as provocations, then Cordelia's statement was nothing short of a blatant insult.

This is simply outrageous! Just because one doesn't retaliate doesn't imply weakness!

Emrys was boiling with anger. After being demeaned by several beautiful women, he felt it was time to assert himself. Thus, with a cold expression, he pushed Cordelia aside.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 630-Where Is Caylie "Is it my room that you all fancy? Take it, take it. I'll sleep on the couch tonight, and no one can stop me!" Emrys declared with determination.

"Ik! And here I thought you were going to fly to the sky!" Cordelia rolled her eyes.

When Cordelia saw Emrys push her away, she thought he had ulterior motives.

It turned out that she was simply blocking the doorway.

Sleeping on the couch and refusing to compromise, huh? He sure is stubborn!

However, Emrys quickly noticed that Caylie had not yet returned. Surprised, he asked, "Where is Caylie? Why hasn't she come home so late?" "Oh, Caylie recently got herself a boyfriend. She must be on a date or something," Yelena said as she followed Emrys from the room to the couch, determined to stick close to him.

Emrys expression changed, his eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Boyfriend?" "Exactly. After all, Caylie is of age now. It's perfectly normal for her to have a boyfriend. Not everyone can hold back like Delia..." Yelena felt uneasy and stopped herself mid-sentence.

Emrys, however, felt a mix of emotions.

Yelena fluttered her alluring eyes, laughing as she said, "What's the matter? Are you jealous? If you're prone to jealousy, should your sisters even consider having boyfriends in the future? You can't expect us all to marry you, can you?" Of course, Emrys couldn't help but feel jealous.

However, to avoid becoming a laughingstock to Yelena, he pretended to be calm and said, "I'm just concerned. It's late, and we don't know what kind of person that man is." "Caylie is beautiful, gentle, and kind. Even the best of men would find it hard to resist her charm," Yelena said with a laugh.

"No way!" Emrys' face immediately darkened. The thought of Caylie in another man's arms caused intense discomfort in his heart.



1/3 His feelings towards his sisters were complex and domineering.

It was hard to put into words.

Yelena, always one for a spectacle, teased, "See, Rys? You are indeed jealous, yet you still won't admit it." Emrys wore a troubled expression.

At that moment, Cordelia's voice came from behind the couch. "Enough, Yelena.

Stop teasing him. I'm afraid he might burn down our house if he gets angry." Tease?

Emrys paused for a moment, turning to Cordelia. "Delia, are you implying that those words you said earlier were just a tease?" Cordelia pursed her lips. "Caylie has been busy researching new prescriptions and has been living in her traditional medicine clinic during this period. There's really nothing to make a fuss about." Before Emrys returned, Caylie often stayed at Apricot Hall, and Cordelia didn't find it strange at all.

However, her heart was filled with jealousy.

If I were to joke about having a boyfriend, would Rys care as much as he did earlier?

Of course, Cordelia couldn't make such a joke.

After all, she was the Ice Queen.

After hearing Cordelia's explanation, Emrys' expression finally softened a bit, and he also secretly breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

It was difficult for him to describe the emotions he had just experienced.

Perhaps, his feelings for his sisters were just that domineering and unreasonable.

After Yelena successfully executed her plan, she clutched her stomach and burst into uncontrollable laughter on the couch. "Haha! You're absolutely adorable, Rys! That expression just now, were you trying to make me laugh to death?" Emrys glared at her fiercely and shouted, "Do you still have the audacity to laugh? Turn 2/3 around!" "Why should I?" Smack!

Emrys responded directly with his actions. He lifted Yelena's delicate body, flipped her over onto the couch, and firmly slapped her on her round and perky buttocks.

This time, Yelena couldn't find the strength to laugh.

"D\*mn it, Emrys! Where do you think you're going? Stay put!" With an unparalleled mix of embarrassment and anger, Yelena let out a loud roar. However, Emrys didn't even



turn his head as he said, “Just going for a walk. Lena, your playfulness rivals Delia’s! Haha!”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 631-Caylie In Pain Unable to resist, he decided to tease her one last time.

The two beautiful women in the living room were infuriated, grinding their teeth in anger.

“If you have the courage, don’t bother coming back tonight!” Cordelia said sternly, locking all the doors and windows, even though she knew it would be useless.

Emrys could easily break in if he wanted to, but Cordelia refused to be defeated in spirit.

Who could blame him for flirting with Yelena and getting involved?

Even someone as aloof as me deserves respect, don’t I? Cordelia thought with a huff.

After leaving the living room, Emrys immediately mounted his long-neglected trusty steed, the old-fashioned bike, and swiftly rode through the night.

His destination was Apricot Hall.

Cordelia had mentioned earlier that Caylie was staying at Apricot Hall for her research on new medicinal recipes. However, Emrys had a feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed.

He arrived at Apricot Hall in record time.

From a distance, Emrys could sense a powerful surge of energy.

It was coming from the azure cauldron inside Caylie’s body.

This kind of aura fluctuation was imperceptible to ordinary people and martial artists, but for cultivators, it was as obvious as a bright lamp in the darkness.

Emrys had warned Caylie before about not revealing such treasures carelessly, as it could attract trouble, Caylie was not ignorant of how things worked.

However, at that moment, the aura emanating from the azure cauldron was so distinct that it indicated something must have gone wrong with Caylie’s body.

The main entrance of Apricot Hall was locked from the inside.

1/3 Chapter 631 Caylie In Pain Caylie occasionally rested on the second floor.

Emrys leaped up, opened the window of the second floor, and jumped in. As expected, he immediately saw Caylie curled up on the bed, her face filled with pain.

Beside the bed, the azure cauldron stood, emitting a strangely eerie glow.

“Caylie!” Emrys hurried over and held her delicate body in his arms when he saw her in pain. He pressed his fingers against her pulse.

Caylie’s pulse was extremely unstable. Sometimes it was slow and gentle like a trickling stream, while other times it was intense and chaotic like a wildly beaten bronze gong. It was very peculiar.

“How did this happen?” Emrys furrowed his brows, glancing at the azure cauldron by the bed, deep in thought.

Caylie’s weak voice trembled, “Rys... These past few nights, every time it reaches this hour.

I can’t control the cauldron...” Every day at that hour, the pain in her elixir field became unbearable. Caylie had no choice but to take out the azure cauldron.

Additionally, whenever the cauldron emitted a faint glow, Caylie experienced a severe headache, as if someone was speaking in her mind. However, it was so indistinct that she had no idea what the other person was saying.

To avoid worrying her sisters, Caylie had been staying at Apricot Hall for the past few days, pretending to research new prescriptions, enduring the pain alone.

Emrys watched with a heavy heart, but in this situation, he had no experience.

The pain caused by the magical treasure was completely different from the pain caused by common illnesses.

Emrys could only try to alleviate Caylie’s pain through acupuncture, but it was of little help. Caylie’s head still throbbed with pain, as if it was being torn apart.

Emrys was filled with anxiety.

Before long, his gaze turned cold.

BENN Chapter 631 Caylie in Pain 58% 15:51 It was because the aura of a cultivator was approaching, likely due to the presence of the azure cauldron.

“I have found the Azure Flame Cauldron!” A voice filled with excitement echoed from outside.

The voice sounded familiar to Emrys.

With an icy gaze. Emrys made his way to the second-floor balcony. From there, he could clearly see a group of young men and women below, illuminated by the streetlight.

Among the couples. Emrys recognized one from Sky Devourer Peak.

It was indeed Orestes, accompanied by Celena.

When the two of them caught sight of Emrys' face, they were both taken aback.

Orestes, surprised, exclaimed, "How is it possible that it's him? Could it be that the Azure Flame Cauldron has recognized him as its master?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 632-Orestes Is Dead Celena suppressed her surprise, shook her head, and said, "It shouldn't be. My master once mentioned that the Azure Flame Cauldron is divided into solar and lunar. This is just the lunar Cauldron, which only recognizes a woman as its master. There should be another woman in the house." "That's easy to handle. Let that woman come out and speak. With a sneer, Orestes leaped up in an extremely domineering manner.

He was ready to jump onto the balcony and drag the woman out from inside the house.

Just as he was about to make a move, he heard Emrys' cold voice command, "Get lost!" Orestes hovered in mid-air, his gaze fixed on Emrys on the balcony, smirking.

"Not bad, kid. You've got quite the nerve, daring to tell me to get lost. However, what if I don't? What can you possibly do to me?" Back when he was at Sky Devourer Peak, he had been ready to teach Emrys a lesson. Had it not been for Celena's intervention, Emrys would have surely become a mere ghost under his command.

Unexpectedly, they encountered each other again.

Moreover, not only could he take back the Azure Flame Cauldron, but he could also seize the sword from Emrys' hand. It was a time and energy-saving move, achieving two goals.

at once.

Celena frowned and admonished, "Orestes, you should descend first. Ms. Miller must have sensed the aura of the Azure Flame Cauldron. She should be arriving soon. You should stay calm for now!" Celena had her own worries.

Emrys not only possessed a treasured sword, but he was also connected to the holder of the Azure Flame Cauldron. No matter what, Celena simply couldn't believe that he didn't have a powerful force backing him.

Orestes, on the other hand, hadn't given it much thought. Upon hearing Celena trying to stop him again, he immediately frowned.

"I'm merely going to teach him a lesson. It won't affect much." Unfazed by Celena's attempts to dissuade him, Orestes took a step into the void, slowly advancing toward the Chapter 632 Orestes is Dead UZNI 15:51 se second-floor balcony. Young man, where is your sword? Draw it out. Don't accuse me of bullying you!" Emrys was in a rather bad mood at the moment.

Caylie was in such agony inside. He truly didn't want to waste time with those people.

"I'm giving you three seconds to vanish from my sight, or else there will be no mercy!" A hint of fierceness emerged in Emrys' eyes.

He was feeling agitated and murderous.

That feeling was peculiar, as if it was an innate beastliness deep within one's bones.

Orestes, however, laughed to himself. Showing off again. Has this guy become addicted to showing off? Or could it be that, having grown accustomed to showing off in front of a bunch of nobodies, he's become arrogant? Has he lost sight of who he truly is? What a pitiful creature!

"Do you need me to count for you?" With a face full of mockery, Orestes deliberately started counting on his fingers. "One second, two seconds, three seconds! What can you possibly do to me Swoosh!

Orestes was laughing playfully. After counting three seconds, he attempted to provoke Emrys again. However, before he could finish his sentence, a glimmer of light suddenly flashed before his eyes.

Suddenly, a streak of blood appeared on Orestes's neck.

His life was rapidly slipping away.

He actually dealt a killing blow? Orestes' eyes widened in disbelief, his face filled with an incredulous expression. The main reason was that he simply couldn't see how Emrys had made his move.

He couldn't even begin to believe that Emrys had the capability of killing him.

The sword hadn't even been drawn.

"I don't need a sword to kill you," Emrys said, as if he had read Orestes' mind.

Before Orestes could catch his breath, Emrys' indifferent voice suddenly rang out.

Thump!

2/3 BBM M Chapter 632 Orestes Is Dead 56% 15:52 Orestes' body fell to the ground.

Celena and the others below were stunned, unable to believe that their companion had died in just a brief conversation.

They hadn't seen how Emrys had made his move.

"D\*mn it! Did you even know who we were before you attacked?" Celena stood in shock for a while before accepting the fact that Orestes was dead.

She lifted her head and glared at Emrys with resentment.

She felt hatred!

During her time in the sect, she had developed feelings for Orestes. However, before she had the chance to confess, Emrys had suddenly killed Orestes.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 633-Pamela Pamela had a strong dislike for Emrys, "I don't care who you are. If you dare to provoke me, you are as good as dead," Emrys said, trying to control his anger.

Emrys had felt resentment before, but it had never been as intense as it was at that moment. Usually, he could easily suppress it.

That day, he was unusually irritable.

The more agitated he became, the stronger his malicious aura grew.

As a result, he killed Orestes.

However, Orestes was not without fault. He had willingly played with fire and, despite Emrys warning, he didn't restrain himself. On the contrary, he became even more provocative.

If not him, then who would die?

Celena looked extremely distressed upon witnessing Emrys' decisive act of murder. However, she didn't dare to act rashly.

Orestes was considered quite powerful among them. Yet, before he could even react, Emrys had slain him.

At the very least, it showed that Emrys was not just a scoundrel, as they had previously assumed. He possessed significant strength.

To be cautious, Celena and the others didn't immediately seek revenge for Orestes. Instead, they chose to take away his body and disappear from Emrys' sight.

Although their figures had vanished, their presence still lingered around Apricot Hall.

It wouldn't be long before their leader arrived, and then they would have the opportunity to settle the score with Emrys.

"Celena, why are you standing around here? Weren't you supposed to retrieve the Azure Flame Cauldron?" A middle-aged woman, dressed in a moon-white robe, suddenly appeared before the crowd.

Only when she approached did she notice a corpse lying on the ground.

"Who killed Orestes?" The middle-aged woman's face darkened, and her eyes filled with a terrifying chill.

Celena explained, "Ms. Miller, we were about to retrieve the Azure Flame Cauldron when Orestes was killed." She truthfully recounted what had just happened to Pamela.

Pamela sneered, "Orestes has always been impulsive in his actions. It's only natural for him to be reprimanded. However, it's far from the point where he needs to pay with his life..." Her icy gaze was fixed on Apricot Hall, where she could distinctly sense the aura of the Azure Flame Cauldron.

go meet that person. Pamela swiftly moved, heading towards Apricot Hall.

Celena and the others followed closely behind, leaving only one person behind to watch over Orestes corpse.

Meanwhile, Emrys had already sensed a much stronger aura rapidly approaching. Therefore, he positioned himself at the entrance of Apricot Hall early on.

He waited there, curious to see how many people that night dared to target Caylie.

Soon, a middle-aged woman appeared before Emrys.

Following closely behind her were Celena and the others who had just left. They glared fiercely at Emrys with eyes filled with resentment.

\*Crimson Sun Sect, Pamela Miller.” After introducing herself as Pamela, she gave Emrys a quick glance.

Then, she turned her gaze towards the second floor of Apricot Hall, her eyebrows slightly furrowed. This is indeed the aura of the Azure Flame Cauldron, but its fluctuations are too intense.

Emrys remained silent, gazing indifferently at Pamela.

Pamela became even more displeased, finding him incredibly impolite. Her tone inevitably turned colder.

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“I came here today with the sole intention of retrieving the Azure Flame Cauldron, not Pamela 56% 15:52 wishing to harm anyone. However, you, a mere youngster, dared to kill a member of my Crimson Sun Sect, showing complete disregard for the seriousness of your actions. How could I possibly let you go?” Pamela harbored a murderous intent.

They were from Mount Kushburn, and their pride was deeply ingrained within them. They had always looked down upon these external cultivators.

Emrys’s killing of Orestes deeply disturbed Pamela. However, she had not yet firmly decided to seek vengeance by taking Emrys’s life. What truly sparked her murderous intent was the recent event that had unfolded.

When Pamela willingly disclosed her family background, Emrys disregarded her, creating an immensely humiliating situation.

In Pamela’s perspective, the significance of her reputation surpassed even the value of Orestes’s life.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 634-Battle Commence surge of murderous intent emerged.

Emrys gaze turned icy. The ferocious aura he had struggled to suppress was drawn out once again, triggered by Pamela’s release of murderous intent.

It agitated him.

“Old witch, where do you get the confidence to think you can definitely kill me?” Emrys retorted without hesitation.

The people of the Crimson Sun Sect were quite amusing in his eyes, always justifying their acts of murder and robbery with such audacity.

Previously, that was exactly what Orestes did. When he was at Sky Devourer Peak, he took a liking to Emrys' Spiritual Control Divine Sword. He openly stated that once he completed his mission, he would come to Emrys to claim the sword.

Pamela, who had just arrived, acted no differently from Orestes. She spoke about seizing things as if it were the most natural thing in the world and that the Azure Flame Cauldron was their rightful possession.

That was utterly shameless.

Emrys cursed inwardly.

Upon hearing Emrys calling her "old witch," Pamela scowled.

She was a woman, not even fifty years old, yet she was insulted and called an old witch. How could she not be angry?

This further solidified Pamela's determination to kill Emrys.

Pamela acted decisively, her life energy transforming into a long rainbow that shot through the void, heading straight for Emrys.

The ferocious aura within Emrys became increasingly intense at that moment.

That caused his eyes to turn slightly red. He didn't hide. Instead, he took a step forward, his body launching like a fired cannonball, shooting out with intensity.

Boom!

Emrys raised his fists, shattering the long rainbow formed by Pamela's concentrated energy. His momentum did not diminish in the slightest as he continued forward, reaching Pamela in an instant.

"You're digging your own grave!" Pamela scoffed, not surprised in the least that Emrys could shatter her energy rainbo After all, it was merely a probing attack..

When facing an enemy head-on, no one would go all out from the start, unless they intended to catch their opponent off guard.

Pamela refused to do such a thing.

The main issue was that Emrys, as a person, simply wasn't worthy enough for her to resort. to such measures.

Seeing Emrys charging forward with a death wish, Pamela smirked. She pointed a finger, like a short sword drawn from its sheath, its sharpness startling.



“Mystical Emerald Finger!” With a cold shout, Pamela’s seemingly delicate and slender fingers surged with overwhelming energy, akin to a tumultuous sea in turmoil.

Almost instantly, all her life energy had gathered at her right index finger, radiating a dazzling light. It was as if she held a mysterious emerald dagger, meticulously crafted by divine hands, which she suddenly thrust forward.

Pamela pointed out with a single finger.

Despite being a woman, her individual combat abilities within the Crimson Sun Sect were even stronger than those of the male elders, surpassing them by a considerable margin.

Not everyone could devote their attention to the study of alchemy while also cultivating their martial skills.

Pamela’s Mystical Emerald Finger was a form of martial arts skill.

Her level of alchemy was exceptional, and she never fell behind in her martial arts training. She was considered a rare prodigy within the Crimson Sun Sect and was the youngest among all the elders.

In that encounter, it would be an honor for Emrys to meet his end under her Mystical Emerald Finger.

As Pamela pondered, the power of the Mystical Emerald Finger had fully erupted, driving martial arts with her life energy, unleashing a terrifying sharpness.

Swoosh!

The sound of the blade slicing through the air.

At that moment, Emrys, seemingly oblivious to the terrifying power of the Mystical Emerald Finger, charged forward like a reckless brute, neither dodging nor hiding.

“Break!” Emrys let out a cold shout, a fierce aura emanating from within his eyes.

That caused numerous tiny, eerie red dots to appear in his two black pupils.

He was feeling extraordinarily agitated!

He had an urge to single-handedly annihilate an entire city!

Under the influence of that unique emotion, Emrys’ attack became naturally aggressive. Without considering evasion, he threw a punch.

As their attacks collided, their life energy surged wildly, resembling tumultuous waves crashing against the rocks, generating a powerful and overwhelming momentum, as vast as a tide.

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Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 635-Pamela Was Pushed Back Boom!

Inside Pamela’s body, it felt as if thunder had exploded. She swayed, staggering back a few steps.

Her face was filled with horror. How could this be?

Pamela’s gaze was filled with terror. The intense pain radiating from her fingers made her extremely uncomfortable.

From the brief encounter earlier, she had experienced the terror of Emrys’ martial arts techniques. That terror most likely originated from Emrys’ martial arts skills.

Thus, Pamela’s pupils contracted as she asked, “What kind of martial arts technique do you practice?” Generally, cultivators primarily focus on mastering an internal martial arts technique, supplemented by various martial skills. The number of martial skills one can learn depends on individual talent and opportunity.

The term “martial arts skill” refers to the method of guiding energy through the meridians, utilizing learned techniques in a unique way to achieve a power effect that is hundreds or even thousands of times stronger.

For instance, Pamela’s Mystical Emerald Finger technique works by channeling all of her life energy into a single fingertip through a specific guiding method, causing it to burst forth.

The power is certainly far greater than that of a typical life.

energy attack.

However, what terrified Pamela was that judging from their recent encounter, Emrys had not used any martial arts at all. He was purely using his condensed innate life energy to spar with her.

Despite the outcome, she was still taken aback, feeling as if her fingers were about to fracture.

It was evident how dominant Emrys’ martial arts technique was.

Pamela was undeniably startled.

While she voiced her question, there was no response.

Emrys himself didn’t even know what martial arts technique he was practicing.

How was he supposed to provide an answer to Pamela? Besides, he didn’t have the slightest inclination to ponder over the issue of the Nameless Divine Art at the moment. There was a surge of resentment in his heart, making him extremely irritable.

“You shouldn’t have provoked me at this time.” Emrys shook his head, a flash of red light flickering in his eyes.

Then, swift as the wind, he rushed towards Pamela again, raising his palm to strike at her head.

“You guys go ahead. There’s something off about this kid!” Pamela had already noticed something was off about Emrys.

No ordinary person could harbor such intense malice towards Celena and the others, letting out a loud yell.

Celena and the others were completely dumbfounded.

Consequently, she turned her head up. They had hoped that Pamela would avenge Orestes, but they didn't expect her to end at a disadvantage in the hands of Emrys. When did the cultivators outside of Mount Kushburn become so formidable?

There was no time for further thought. Upon hearing Pamela's loud shout, Celena and the others snapped back to reality. They turned around and quickly fled.

They believed that Pamela wouldn't ask them to escape without a reason.

Emrys paid no heed to the few who had fled. His eyes, faintly glowing red, were fixed on Pamela. Seeing her dodge his palm strike by tilting her head, he swiftly followed up with another.

Emrys' attacks were utterly chaotic, devoid of any semblance of martial arts skills. There was no point discussing any martial skills, for he had never learned any. He relied solely on the power of the Nameless Divine Art to assert his dominance.

That was akin to a boxer with innate divine strength, who knew no fighting techniques, yet every punch he threw was powerful enough to take down ten opponents.

He merely gave it his all and left the rest to miracles.

Pamela Was Pushed Back UZR That was precisely the situation Emrys found himself in. His attack was so powerful and overwhelming that Pamela was left utterly defenseless, unable to retaliate. In her heart she cursed, realizing that he was nothing short of a madman.

Bang!

Pamela couldn't dodge in time, taking a hit to her side. The pain made her curse out loud. "You d\*mned lunatic! How could you hit a woman so hard?" A surge of energy coursed through Pamela, causing her face to blush a few shades deeper.

In different circumstances, Emrys might have responded, "Why didn't you mention you were a woman when you were trying to kill me just now? Now that you can't defeat me, you bring up gender issues. You old witch!" However, Emrys was not in the right state of mind at that moment.

He simply wanted to release his frustration, and the most effective way to do so was to unleash his life energy without holding back.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 636-ad finally ceased his relentless attacks, Pamela breathed a sigh of relief. The medicinal pill, which she had been holding in her mouth without swallowing, was then spat out.

Following that, she turned her gaze toward Caylie, her face showing a hint of surprise.

Is this beautiful woman the holder of the Azure Flame Cauldron? It seemed as though the cauldron had already accepted her as its master, although there were occasional instances of it going out of control.

“What a pity! I originally thought I could enjoy a good show, but I didn’t expect it to end Cave Intervened so quickly. Truly disappointing!” Suddenly, a somber male voice echoed from the side.

The expression on Pamela’s face suddenly darkened.

She recognized him through the man’s voice.

Emrys turned towards the sound and saw a man dressed in white, casually walking towards him while holding a folding fan.

He inwardly sneered, thinking to himself. Things are truly becoming more and more interesting “Pamela, what brings Lord Yadiel here?” she asked, glancing at the man in white and letting out a cold huff.

Her intense scowl clearly displayed her dislike for Yadiel and even hinted at her hostility towards him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 637-Also After Azure Flame Cauldron Vadiel exuded grace and elegance, a refined smile adorning his face. He delicately opened the fan in his hand and stated, “The appearance of the Azure Flame Cauldron has not only capted the interest of your Crimson Sun Sect but has also piqued my own curiosity.” Upon hearing these words, Pamela grimaced.

It was evident that Yadiel was also interested in the Azure Flame Cauldron.

Pamela’s presence was disregarded by Yadiel as he directed his gaze towards Emrys. After observing him closely, Yadiel chuckled and remarked, “I never

expected to encounter a cultivator like you beyond Mount Kushburn, Quite intriguing” Having witnessed their battle firsthand, he hadn’t anticipated that the young man could overpower Pamela, an elder of the Crimson Sun Sect, to such an extent that she was unable to retaliate.

Without resorting to the forbidden pill, Pamela stood no chance against him.

Yadiel found himself increasingly intrigued by Emrys.

However, it was Caylie who captivated him the most. From the moment she emerged from Apricot Hall, Vadiel’s attention was drawn to her.

In his eyes, she surpassed even the female cultivators of Mount Kushburn in beauty.

The demeanor of a cultivator was incomparable to that of an ordinary person. It elevated one's temperament.

For instance, if a woman initially possessed a seven in terms of looks and physique, her demeanor would greatly enhance after cultivation. It wouldn't be surprising for her overall score to reach eight point five. Yadiel could discern that Caylie must have recently become a practitioner.

However, her overall rating had already surpassed nine point six.

That was an exceptionally high score.

Yadiel possessed a critical discernment and had a unique set of standards for evaluating women. He particularly enjoyed using this grading method to assess their beauty.

In Yadiel's rating system, a score of nine was already considered top-notch beauty. Thus, 1/3 37 Ana Altao Nivre Flame Cauldron Z 56% 15:53 one could imagine past how high a score of nine point six was.

After Catie level of cultivation improved, her score would become even higher.

With a gentle smile on his face, Yadiel looked at Caylie and introduced himself, saying, "I presume you must be the owner of the Azure Flame Cauldron. My name is Yadiel, and I am honored to make your acquaintance." Caylie remained silent.

She possessed a gentle disposition and was not skilled at rejecting others.

However, at that moment, she had no interest in getting to know Yadiel. The best course of action was to maintain her silence. Yadiel did not become angry. He gently fanned himself with his folding fan and continued with a smile. "Miss, news of you possessing the Azure Flame Cauldron has already alarmed Mount Kushburn. I fear that your situation may become quite perilous in the future!" He paused for a moment.

Then he added. "How about you become my partner, and I will take responsibility for your safety? What do you think?" "Hmph. Lord Yadiel, you truly have no shame. It is one thing for others to desire treasures, but you lust after both wealth and beauty. How could Cloudmist Academy have nurtured someone as shameless as you?" No sooner had Yadiel finished speaking than another voice suddenly interjected.

Approaching them was a gaunt old man, dressed in simple cloth garments, with a long sword slung over his back.

He was accompanied by a few pale-faced young men and women, including Celena and the others who had just managed to escape.



They had been brought back by the gaunt old man.

Great, another one. Pamela's complexion grew increasingly unsightly, and with a huff of anger, she said, "Haunn, is your Spirit Sword Sect also planning to seize the Azure Flame Cauldron?" Is there a problem?" The gaunt old man, named Haunn Warde, hailed from Mount Kushburn of the Spirit Sword Sect.

He smirked and asked, "Why are people from Cloudmist Academy here? I came to see. what's happening. What's so special about my presence?" Yadiel's face lit up with amusement as he chuckled and said, "Haunn, it seems we have a surprising coincidence here. Quite interesting, indeed." His appearance exuded refinement and scholarly demeanor, yet his voice carried a gentle undertone, creating a striking contrast.

Pamela was boiling with anger.

These two individuals, one from Cloudmist Academy and the other from Spirit Sword Sect, were distinct from the Crimson Sun Sect. The Crimson Sun Sect primarily focused on the study of alchemy. A single precious cauldron could enhance the quality of the pills, elevating them by several levels.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 638-Pamela's Fury However, those two individuals had not studied the art of alchemy. Thus, even if they had obtained the Azure Flame Cauldron, it wouldn't have been of much use to them.

Yet, they still came solely to vex the Crimson Sun Sect.

If they could retrieve the Azure Flame Cauldron, they could demand a hefty ransom from the Crimson Sun Sect. They would rather keep it as a decoration than let the Crimson Sun Sect obtain it so easily How could Pamela not be angry?

She was on the verge of exploding with anger!

However, there was nothing she could do.

Once again, Yadiel turned his gaze toward Caylie, wearing a scholarly smile as he said, "Miss. I suggest you reconsider my previous proposal. This Haunn is no easy opponent. He's deadly" Caylie had not yet responded when Emrys spoke indifferently. "He's just one more piece of trash. What's there to consider? You all better leave quickly.

You're all a sight for sore "Did you call me trash?" Haunn narrowed his eyes, revealing a chilling glint.

A smile appeared at the corner of Emrys' mouth as he shook his head and said, "Don't

misunderstand me. I'm not targeting you personally. What I mean is, all of you who came from Mount Kushburn are worthless." "Hmph! Arrogant, I think you're courting death!" Haunn was greatly enraged.

Yadiel, on the other hand, chuckled twice with a fake smile. In a strange; sarcastic tone, he said, "Haunn, you were late just now and missed a spectacular scene." "Oh Haunn raised an eyebrow.

Yadiel continued, "The young man we just encountered was incredibly fierce.

Pamela sparred with him for countless rounds and was left utterly defenseless, unable to retaliate." Pamela's Fury 50% 15:53 As soon as these words were spoken. Pamela felt ashamed, her complexion turning ashen. "Stop making sarcastic remarks. The martial arts technique this madman cultivates is bizarre. In a fight. I might not be his match, but when it comes to killing, he will undoubtedly be the one to die!" Pamela was confident that after taking the forbidden pill, she would certainly be able to kill Emrys. However, she also knew that her own cultivation might drastically decline as a result, making it a questionable trade-off.

Upon hearing the sarcastic mockery from Yadiel, she couldn't help but retort.

Yadiel, however, seemed to enjoy mocking her, saying. "So you need to take pills to deal with such people. It seems what others say about you is true after all. You're nothing but trash." Haunn also chuckled. "Trash will always be trash. Don't use any martial arts techniques as an excuse." "You all." Pamela trembled with anger.

However, there was no room for rebuttal.

She was originally a master of alchemy, so when it came to combat skills, she was certainly no match for Yadiel and Haunn. It was only natural for them to mock her.

At that time, Emrys' voice rang out once more. "Let me clarify. Perhaps you didn't quite catch what I said earlier. What I said was, you are all garbage." I really don't know what these people are thinking. They're all trash, so is there really any need for them to despise each other? Emrys was truly at a loss for words.

There was a moment of silence before Haunn roared, filled with murderous intent. "Shut up! When did it become your turn, you cur, to interrupt our conversation?" Haunn was truly furious that time.

Originally, he had no intention of dealing with Emrys. His only target was the Azure Flame Cauldron. However, the more he ignored that young man, the more the latter seemed to act out.

That was already the second time Emrys had interrupted, declaring them to be worthless.

Haunn could no longer tolerate it.

2/3 Yadiel's face twitched slightly, and despite his efforts to maintain his refined smile, it proved to be extremely difficult. This struggle inadvertently caused his expression to distort somewhat.

Haunn couldn't stand Emrys, but wasn't he just the same?

It was the first time they had encountered such an arrogant and conceited individual, particularly because of his incessant chatter!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 639-Haunn Attacks.

They looked down on Emrys because they were proud of their background as residents of Mount Kushburn, the sacred place for cultivators.

Meanwhile. Emrys was merely a lone cultivator from beyond Mount Kushburn. If 'hile we were speaking, what right did that brat have to interrupt? What qualifications did he have to bait in? Interrupting once could be overlooked, but twice? Who the heck did he think he was? Pamela was also displeased.

Her expression turned into one of pity.

The look she gave Emrys was as if she was looking at an imbecile.

She admitted that without the forbidden pills, she was no match for Emrys.

However, that was not because Emrys was strong, but rather because she was weak.

Pamela had to admit a fact. Among the numerous sects in Mount Kushburn, the overall strength of the Crimson Sun Sect was relatively weak.

They primarily practiced the art of alchemy, which couldn't be compared with other sects that focused on different disciplines.

"Gentlemen, instead of mocking me here, why not deal with this madman first?

Otherwise, he might think you're just joking around!" Pamela said with a cold laugh.

These two individuals had come to snatch the Azure Flame Cauldron, which greatly irritated Pamela. However, what irritated her even more now was that madman, Emrys.

She wanted Emrys dead just so they could all have a moment of peace and quiet.

Haunn snorted coldly. "If I want to kill him, it'll naturally happen. I don't need you to tell me that. He's such a worthless opponent. I could reduce him to ashes with a single move." Yadiel, gently waving his folding fan, wore a soft smile on his face as he said, "Since you've said so, I won't compete with you. After all, it'll only take a matter of two seconds." Of course it'll only take two seconds. Haunn was not the least bit worried that Yadiel would. seize the opportunity to kidnap the holder of the Azure Flame Cauldron while he was busy killing Emrys.

After all, in Haunn's view, killing Emrys would take no more than two seconds.

Haunn Attacks Haunn made his move.

With a sweep of his plain robe, a sharp surge of life energy shot out from his sleeve.

He was a sword cultivator, his every move imbued with sword energy. Although that surge of life energy was not released through a sword, it still contained traces of sword energy.

The momentum was not as grand as when Pamela had previously unleashed the Mystical Emerald Finger, but its power was tenfold, even a hundredfold stronger.

A thunderclap startled the silence.

Haunn believed that, with his power, killing Emrys was entirely sufficient.

After Haunn released that surge of life energy, he no longer paid attention to Emrys. Instead, he focused on Caylie, contemplating how to compete with Yadiel for the Azure Flame Cauldron.

Pamela hadn't been considered in the slightest.

After all, even if Pamela had consumed the forbidden pills, she still wouldn't have been a match for the two of them.

The only opponent of Haunn was none other than Yadiel.

Since Emrys and Caylie were standing very close, Haunn's gaze had just shifted to Caylie. However, the scene that unfolded next forcibly drew his attention back. "Huh?" Through the corner of his eye, Haunn noticed that Emrys had surprisingly not perished. under his sword energy, causing him to gasp in astonishment.

Haunn's gaze grew heavy as he spoke. "This kid indeed has some skills." With a cheerful mood, Pamela said, "I've been saying that this madman. is no ordinary person. Haunn, if you don't show some real skills, killing him won't be as easy as you think.

“Hmph!” Haunn looked displeased.

He snorted coldly. As he turned his gaze back to Emrys, murderous intent crazily condensed, almost freezing into frost. He bellowed, “You cur, why aren’t you dead yet?” The vitality surged forth, filling the air with an intense energy.

Emrys had managed to survive Haunn’s previous attack, and to add insult to injury, Pamela had even mocked him. Haunn felt that his reputation had been tarnished. Therefore, this strike, in comparison to the previous surge of vitality, was infinitely more powerful.

You keep insulting me, you old fool from Mount Kushburn. Your breath is truly repulsive.” This time. Emrys did not passively wait for death.

After his retort, he surprisingly took the initiative to charge towards Haunn, unleashing his Nameless Divine Skill with wild abandon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Emrys shattered Haunn’s vitality attack and continued to throw punches. Each punch resonated with a thunderous boom, and his momentum only grew stronger.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 640-Ghost Sword Technique When Pamela mentioned that Emrys’ martial arts techniques were peculiar, Haunn didn’t believe her. He thought she was making excuses to save face.

But now, as Haunn felt Emrys life energy, he realized how eerie it truly was.

“This lunatic...” Pamela, who was not far away, witnessed the scene with horror in her eyes.

It was clear that Emrys’ offensive was fiercer than before, especially compared to when he had sparred with her.

However, Pamela didn’t know that Emrys had been agitated and wanted to release his life energy. He planned to exhaust a wave of it before killing Pamela.

This gave Pamela a sense of illusion.

Emrys had regained consciousness and could control his life energy. Unlike before, when it was scattered, most of it was concentrated in his fists, making his attacks more fierce.

Yadiel seemed thoughtful as he said, “This young man can condense his life energy to such an extent even without using any martial arts skills or fist techniques. His martial

arts technique is indeed extraordinary..." He licked his lips, suddenly becoming exhilarated.

"Compared to the Azure Flame Cauldron, I am now more interested in his martial arts technique." The people of Cloudmist Academy were fond of studying peculiar martial arts techniques, including demonic techniques.

Emrys' martial arts technique had successfully piqued Yadiel's interest.

Regardless of what Pamela and Yadiel thought, Haunn was feeling terrible. He felt utterly miserable, as if he had the worst day ever. If things continued this way, he'dn't be able to save face and step down!

"Ghost Sword Technique, Eleventh Move!" Haunn didn't care anymore. With a furious roar, the long sword behind him whistled out, hovering above his head. The sword force gathered wildly.

That was the Spirit Sword Sect's sword technique, consisting of thirteen moves.

Haunn had already mastered up to the eleventh move, which was his most powerful attack.

After two consecutive failures, Haunn had lost his patience. He decided not to waste any more time with Emrys and unleashed his strongest killing move.

"Let's see if you can survive this!" The cold gleam of the sword reflected on Haunn's face, making his already gaunt face appear even more eerie.

With a roar, the sword above Haunn's head suddenly transformed into eleven sword shadows. Each shadow carried an incredibly terrifying murderous intent.

Emrys watched the eleven sword shadows, his gaze flickering. Indeed, sword technique is quite intriguing.

Although the old friar had given Emrys the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, he had never taught him any sword techniques or martial arts skills.

In terms of martial arts, Emrys was competent. With his domineering Nameless Divine Art, he could crush any martial arts technique as long as he was in the same realm.

However, seeing Haunn demonstrate his sword technique at that moment sparked Emrys' interest.

A single sword transformed into eleven, each one formidable. The enhancement of strength through the sword technique seemed incredibly significant.

Suddenly, Emrys yearned to learn the art of the sword.

This might also be related to the two astonishing sword energies he had gathered in his palm, which gave him a sense of boldness as if he could take on anything.

He hoped that one day, he could use his understanding of sword techniques to forge such a formidable sword energy.

Buzz!

As Emrys' thoughts drifted, the eleven sword energies above Haunn's head had completely condensed, and a tremendous killing intent poured down.

In an instant.

In Emrys' hand, a streak of crimson light appeared. It was indeed the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

"I also have a sword, but I lack any knowledge of swordsmanship. It was pure curiosity that led me to possess one. If I were to swing my sword recklessly, I wonder if I could possibly withstand your superior sword techniques," Emrys said with a smile, while advising Caylie to maintain some distance.

In Haunn's perspective, that scene was an extreme display of madness. Does he truly believe he can defend against my attack by randomly swinging his sword? Is he out of his mind?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 641-Emrys' Surprise – Haunn "You can get your answer from Hades himself, you bastard!" After Haunn cursed loudly, he boldly launched his killer move. Eleven sword shadows fell simultaneously with a howl, all aimed directly at Emrys.

With that strike, Emrys was certain to die!

Haunn's murderous intent soared to the heavens.

Emrys' expression darkened slightly. Despite his absolute confidence, he couldn't underestimate Haunn's sword techniques. They were indeed formidable.

He thrust the Spiritual Control Divine Sword forward.

Unlike Haunn's eleven sword shadows, Emrys' sword light was singular.

However, it was immensely large enough to overshadow Haunn's eleven sword shadows completely.

It all came down to who was stronger and who was weaker.

“Great sword! It seems I’ve found a treasure today, haha!” At that moment, Haunn discovered that the sword in Emrys’ hand was actually an extraordinary treasure.

His previous anger instantly transformed into surprise and delight.

That was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise, even more exhilarating than obtaining the Azure Flame Cauldron.

He only wanted to steal the Azure Flame Cauldron to vex the Crimson Sun Sect.

Its practical use to him was rather limited. However, the sword was different. It was a treasure that could genuinely enhance one’s strength.

Haunn even had a better idea. He didn’t want the Azure Flame Cauldron anymore, and he would give it to Yadiel. All he wanted was Emrys’ sword to avoid a life–and–death struggle between the two parties.

He believed that Yadiel would also gladly accept that outcome.

“Haha, I was wrong, lad. I shouldn’t have insulted you by calling you a dog earlier. I should have referred to you as a lucky star.” Haunn was in high spirits, seemingly certain that the sword was already his for the taking.

“Are you laughing at your mom?” Emrys’ expression was peculiar, his Spiritual Control Divine Sword in hand trembled violently.

Suddenly, the massive sword glint became even more dazzling, causing the air to vibrate with a resonating hur Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Suddenly, the eleven sword shadows that were whistling toward their targets shattered one after another. They couldn’t even reach Emrys, yet the sword light he slashed out remained undiminished in its momentum.

He fiercely struck toward Haunn.

Haunn was still immersed in his joyful laughter when he suddenly saw his Ghost Sword Technique being shattered one after another. His laughter abruptly ceased, and his eyes widened in shock.



“How How could this be possible?” Haunn seemed to have turned to stone in an instant, staring at the terrifying sword glint that was crazily slashing toward him.

For a moment, he even forgot to dodge.

He was truly astounded. Ghost Sword Technique is my most powerful move.

How could it have been so easily neutralized by him?

“Impossible!” Haunn roared in madness, refusing to believe the scene unfolding before his eyes.

“Haunn, do you have a death wish? Move out of the way already!” At that moment. Yadiel suddenly let out a cold holler.

His face was stern, his brows deeply furrowed, and his eyes were filled with an expression. of disbelief that was hard to ignore.

The strength of Emrys had exceeded his expectations.

The same was true for Pamela.

She had originally thought that after consuming the forbidden pill, she would definitely be able to kill Emrys. However, it seemed that was clearly not the case.

Emrys Surprise – Haunn N 56% 15:55 Even Haunn, who had exerted all his strength, was no match for Emrys. No matter how many pills Pamela consumed, it was absolutely impossible for her to compete with Emrys.

Could this young man be the fabled Chosen One mentioned in the legends? A mix of shock and awe overwhelmed Pamela. He’s surrounded by treasures, possesses an extraordinary martial arts technique, and wields precious swords and cauldrons. Not to mention his own strength is incredibly terrifying. How could he possibly be just an unknown nobody? The most astonishing part is his age. He’s only in his early twenties! It’s absolutely terrifying!

Suddenly, a loud boom jolted Haunn back to reality, thanks to Yadiel’s reminder.

With a surge of energy, he transformed into a phantom, swiftly retreating.

Trails of afterimages lingered in the air.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Wherever the sword light reached, afterimages shattered one after another.

Cold sweat dripped down Haunn's forehead. If he had been even a step slower, it wouldn't have been his afterimages that were destroyed.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 642-Haunn Died "Indeed, this young man is not to be underestimated, Lord Yadiel. We- Haunn quickly retreated several meters to avoid the sword's attack.

He was about to call upon Yadiel to deal with Emrys when he suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

In that moment, he felt as though a demon was lurking behind him.

He turned around abruptly.

To his surprise, Emrys had managed to get behind him without him noticing.

Haunn was horrified. His words were cut off abruptly when he heard Emrys' cold laughter. "Let's see how you dodge this time." At that moment, Emrys did not use the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, but instead, he struck out at Haunn with a single palm.

Haunn instinctively raised his palm in response.

The next moment.

"Ah- Haunn's eyes bulged out in shock and terror.

Every pore of his body trembled intensely.

His life energy rapidly drained away.

More precisely, it was Emrys' peculiar technique that voraciously devoured Haunn's life energy.

"You... Are you a demonic cultivator?" Haunn cried out in terror. He couldn't believe that the young man before him was actually. a cultivator of a demonic sect, also known as a demon cultivator.

How is that possible, though? His life energy is dark green, a pure color, How could he possibly be a demonic cultivator? However, if he isn't a demon cultivator, how could he possibly be so dominant, devouring others' life energy?

In that moment, Haunn's emotions mirrored those of Emrys when he first encountered a cultivator, Diablos.

He was equally astonished, shocked, and bewildered.

That kind of doubt was destined to remain unanswered.

Haunn's body shriveled up, resembling a dried corpse, and he fell flat on the ground, completely stiff.

What was consumed from him was not only his life energy but also his blood, which was indeed the most essential part.

"Demon cultivator!" Upon witnessing Haunn's eerie death, both Yadiel and Pamela cried out in shock. Just like before Haunn's death, they instinctively identified Emrys as a demon cultivator.

No wonder his martial arts technique was so peculiar. Yadiel's face changed slightly in color, and he could no longer force a smile.

He closed his folding fan, holding it in his hand, and with a bow, he said, "I have offended you. I take my leave!" However, just as Yadiel was preparing to leave, Emrys' domineering voice suddenly rang out, causing him to hesitate. "You think you can just leave?" Yadiel's body stiffened as he turned around, his face pale. He said in a strained voice, "I did not lay a hand on you just now. You surely aren't planning to kill me too, are you?" After witnessing Emrys' method of killing Haunn, Yadiel concluded that he was no match for Emrys. He realized that escaping from Emrys' terrifying speed wouldn't be easy.

His only option was to reason with Emrys like civilized people.

Emrys shook his head. "Indeed, you didn't lay a hand on me, but you had such intentions. Moreover, you made the biggest mistake, which was targeting someone precious to me." Emrys understood it all too well. If Yadiel hadn't recognized his formidable strength, why would he have refrained from attacking?

Emrys wouldn't allow Yadiel to escape with reasoning when he realized he could win.

What Emrys found most unbearable was that from the very beginning, Yadiel had set his sights on Caylie. Just as Haunn had said, Yadiel was after both treasure and beauty.

That was Emrys' bottom line!

Therefore, he wouldn't let Yadiel leave so easily.

Emrys stated. There is one point I must clarify. I am not a practitioner of demonic cultivation." Yadiel maintained silence. How can you make such a statement when you have already drained Haunn to such a horrifying state? How can you assert that you are not a practitioner of demonic cultivation? You must be joking!

It was not just that Yadiel did not believe it. Even Pamela and Celena, along with others, found it inconceivable to believe such nonsense.

They only put their faith in what they witnessed firsthand.

Numerous indications pointed to the fact that Emrys was indeed involved in demonic cultivation.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 643-Rescue Arrived Witnessing their disbelief. Emrys also felt quite helpless.

After all, explanations wouldn't clarify anything, so he simply didn't bother to explain. He said to Yadiel. You have two choices. First, death. Second a drop of your blood essence" Those individuals who came from Mount Kushburn were quite domineering, but what they didn't know was that Emrys was even more domineering than they were.

Upon hearing Emrys' words, everyone's expression instantly changed.

The first choice needed no explanation.

The second option, they certainly understood what Emrys intended.

Cultivators and martial artists were different. Dealing with martial artists only required their ordinary blood, and Emrys could easily control them.

However, the cultivator had already undergone a fundamental transformation.

Ordinary blood had no effect on them, only the blood essence did.

The cultivation of blood essence required the cultivator to invest time and energy, which could be life-saving in critical moments, as it had the ability to stimulate potential.

The principle of Pamela's forbidden pill worked in that way. It quickly condensed the blood essence, which, once merged with the life energy, could cause a rapid surge in strength in a short period of time.

However, that catalyst-like method of refining blood essence carried significant aftereffects.

That was why Pamela was reluctant to consume the forbidden pill.

Emrys had asked Yadiel to surrender a drop of his blood essence, naturally, for the purpose of controlling the latter more easily. Firstly, it served as a lesson for Yadiel, and secondly, it was to prevent him from causing trouble in the future.

Yadiel's face was extremely grim, his eyes flickering as he said, "Condensing blood essence is very difficult. Many cultivators can't condense even a few drops in their entire lifetime. I still haven't managed to do it." Of course, that was a lie.

He was unwilling to hand over his blood essence to Emrys. Once he did, it would mean that he had a vulnerability held within Emrys' grasp.

Although that weakness was not fatal, Emrys was able to exploit that drop of blood essence, causing a significant decline in Yadiel's cultivation level with ease.

Naturally, Yadiel was not pleased.

Emrys laughed lightly and said, "So, you've chosen death?" Death? What a joke! Yadiel's face fell. He glared fiercely at Emrys and said, "We shall meet again as long as time stands, demonic cultivator. We will settle this score another day!" With a hardened heart, he used up all three drops of blood essence that he had painstakingly refined over many years. Instantly, the aura around his body surged significantly.

However, he did not choose to confront Emrys; instead, he chose to flee.

He wished to summon reinforcements from Cloudmist Academy!

After the enhancement of his blood essence, Yadiel's speed of escape was more than ten times faster than before. His body almost turned into a streak of flowing light, bursting forth.

However, a streak of red light suddenly collided directly with him, striking him squarely in the chest and causing him to cough up blood on the spot.

It was indeed the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

However, what struck the chest of Yadiel was the hilt of the sword.

"D\*mn it!" Yadiel fell to the ground, cursing loudly. In the next instant, he felt a chill run down his spine.

Emrys had already arrived behind him.

"I respect your decision!" Emrys' voice rang out.

Just as he was about to take action, suddenly, an overwhelmingly terrifying aura descended like a sky-obscuring veil, causing everyone to tremble in their hearts and minds.

2/3 oncs, when Yadiel tch that aura, he let out an incredibly excited dog in the disction of the approaching person.

bad boy calad washest Bertult slowly approaching wys are a cultivator or a demonic cultivator, I generally don't CANAPE SONOT wich wech matters. However, it is important to remember that even when you are in the ps you should not be unforgiving," Bertull said, shaking his head as he the who hast, laughed. "Who do you think you are?" Lam Sectal spoke dow My identity is not important. I am merely a servant, entrusted with Sersali slowly the age of peeing our young master" Upon hearing these words Yadiel became immediately displeased. "Bertulf, if you have been protecting me to the shadows all this time, why didn't you reveal yourself earlier? Because of this have unnecessarily lost three drops of my blood essence"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 644-Bertulf Bertulf shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, Lord Yadiel. Mr. Judd has stated that we cannot allow you to become dependent. Ever since you left Cloudmist Academy, I have been discreetly following you. If it weren't for this relentless pursuit by the demonic cultivator, I wouldn't have intervened so easily." Yadiel felt uneasy, but he had no other option. With immense resentment, he said, "Enough with the nonsense. Hurry up and help me eliminate that demonic cultivator!" He harbored a deep-seated hatred for Emrys.

Three precious drops of life-saving blood wasted like that. It truly broke his heart.

Thus, the only way to release the frustration in his heart was to kill Emrys.

Bertulf nodded and said, "Rest assured, young master. Now that I have revealed myself, I naturally won't stand by idly. The head of that demonic cultivator will be promptly delivered to you." Bertulf exuded extreme confidence. As soon as he spoke, a strong murderous intent locked onto Emrys. His sharp gaze alone exerted a tremendous intimidating force.

At least for the members of the Crimson Sun Sect, it was thoroughly intimidating.

After all, Bertulf's cultivation base was at the Golden Elixir Stage.

He was incredibly powerful and terrifying.

He was an existence that could easily overpower them.

Emrys, however, remained calm and composed, smiling as he said, "Don't think that just because you're a beginner in the Golden Elixir Stage, I would be afraid.

Even if a seasoned veteran at the absolute-phase of the Golden Elixir Stage were to come, I would not fear." "Arrogant and ignorant" was everyone's assessment of Emrys at that moment.

Ever since the closure of Mount Jacaster, the cultivator known to have the highest level of cultivation in the present world was at the absolute-phase of the Golden Elixir Stage, representing the pinnacle of combat power.

Emrys claimed that he was not even afraid of the absolute—phase of the Golden Elixir Stage. That was the pinnacle of ignorance in the eyes of those from Mount Kushburn.

1/3 R D The level of ignorance was simply laughable!

Bertulf must have long heard that demonic cultivators are free-spirited, acting without regard for rules. Seeing it today, I see that it is indeed as rumored.” All demonic cultivators were madmen, utterly insane. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to utter such fearless and ignorant words.

See you all insist on considering me a demonic cultivator, then today, I shall play the part of a demonic cultivator. Emrys couldn’t be bothered to explain.

With a single stride, he shot forward at an incredible speed, arriving in an instant before Bertulf. He initiated the attack with both fists, not even bothering to use his Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

“You’re digging your own grave!” Bertulf snorted coldly, his aura overwhelming. As he swung his arms, waves of life energy surged forth, quickly engaging in a fierce battle with Emrys.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The speed of the punches reached an extreme, leaving hundreds, if not thousands, of shadowy figures hanging in mid-air. The space itself seemed on the verge of collapsing, resonating with a deep, humming vibration.

Bertulf’s face slightly darkened.

Pamela was once again startled.

She didn’t expect a demonic cultivator to hold his own against a cultivator in the Golden Elixir Stage. Truly, he became stronger when faced with strength, a fact that was hard not to find shocking.

“Demonic cultivators will be condemned by the heavens!” Bertulf roared loudly.

channeling all his life energy into his fist.

He unleashed all the martial arts and boxing techniques he had learned and struck Emrys ferociously. Emrys revealed a sinister smile. “Demonic cultivators will be condemned by the heavens, eh? Unfortunately for you, you are not the heavens, so today, I shall be the one to kill you!” Boom He began devouring life energy once again.

Just as Emrys had previously absorbed Haunn’s life force, a strange scene unfolded once again. Emrys’ Nameless Divine Art began to consume Bertulf’s life energy.

“This...” Everyone gasped, their hearts filled with shock.

It was surprising enough that Emrys had absorbed the life force of someone in the late-phase Foundation Stage like Haunn. But now, even Bertulf, who was in the Golden Elixir Stage, was being devoured by Emrys.

This was no longer just surprising, it was terrifying!

After all, the difference between the Foundation Stage and the Golden Elixir Stage was immense.

Everyone from Mount Kushburn realized just how terrifying this demonic cultivator was!

“Don’t even think about it!” Bertulf’s face turned pale as he let out a roar, quickly retreating in an attempt to break free.

Unfortunately, even though he had put a considerable distance between them, his life force continued to deplete

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 645-Devoured He noticed that a bridge of life energy, spanning over ten meters, had been erected between him and Emrys.

“*Dmn it! Dmn* you, demonic cultivator!” Bertulf became anxious.

He suddenly burst out in harsh curses.

He desperately tried to break free, but unfortunately, his efforts were in vain.

Instead, amidst his struggle, his golden elixir field mysteriously floated out, only to be consumed.

Everyone’s pupils contracted.

They didn’t expect to witness the consumption of a golden elixir field.

That was even more dominant than devouring life energy, even more brutal by hundreds, thousands of times. As a result, they wondered what demonic technique Emrys had developed.

They speculated that a formidable demon was likely to emerge in the future!

As Emrys’ Nameless Divine Art fervently devoured the golden elixir field, suddenly, a burst of white light shot out from the palm of his right hand, instantly drawing the golden elixir field towards it.

Even the Heavenly Fortune Mirror intends to consume the golden elixir field?



Emrys himself had not anticipated that scene.

Watching as the Heavenly Fortune Mirror seized the golden elixir field and devoured it completely in an instant, he was simply astounded.

He didn't expect a magical treasure and the Nameless Divine Art to fight over food, finding it strange.

Emrys was momentarily overwhelmed with mixed emotions. However, his heart quickly filled with joy as he unexpectedly stumbled upon an unexpected gain.

When he first obtained the Heavenly Fortune Mirror, there were dim energy circles on the four corners of the mirror. However, after devouring a golden elixir field, one of the energy circles lit up.

In other words, consuming a golden elixir field could illuminate these energy circles.

Devoured M As long as all four energy rings were lit, the Heavenly Fortune Mirror could once again unleash its devouring attack function. That was equivalent to gaining an additional life-saving skill.

How could Emrys not be excited?

He was nearly overwhelmed with excitement!

However, in stark contrast to Emrys, at that moment, individuals like Yadiel and Pamela were as still as statues. They resembled sculptures dried by the wind, with their mouths and eyes wide open.

They were stunned.

On one hand, it was because Emrys had, without any hesitation, devoured the golden elixir field of a cultivator in the Golden Elixir Stage. It was truly hard to believe.

On the other hand, and most significantly, it was due to the burst of white light that had just erupted.

Within the Heavenly Fortune Mirror was stored the essence of two powerful sword energies. The moment that flash of white light appeared earlier, a hint of the sword intent's aura had also leaked out.

Although it was merely a hint of aura, it was enough to send shivers down everyone's spine, leaving them in a state of constant trepidation.

The most shocking part was that the hint of sword energy was incredibly pure.

It was as if it were the manifestation of a swordsman who, with undivided attention, had immersed himself in the art of the sword for countless years and had finally achieved mastery, radiating his sword intent.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 647-Azure Heart Technique Pamela stared at Caylie with obvious envy on her face.

Although Caylie was not deeply involved in cultivation, she found Pamela's words to be incredibly mysterious. However, she was able to understand some of it.

The implication was that the agire cauldron within her elixir field was not just a magical treasure. It also contained a wealth of alchemical experience, as well as various pill formulas and more.

Previously, she had been hearing indistinct voices in her mind. These were likely remnants of the so-called Azure King's consciousness. Unfortunately, she was

unable to absorb them, which resulted in her experiencing headaches, Caylie understood all of this Upon hearing that. Emrys also felt a surge of joy in his heart.

Based on this, it seems that Caylie is about to encounter a great opportunity! If she can absorb the remaining consciousness from the Azure Flame Cauldron, it wouldn't be impossible for her to become the next Azure King. However, Emrys didn't show any signs of joy.

Instead, he gave Pamela a curious look and asked, "Where did you hear all these rumors?" After a moment of hesitation. Pamela thought there was nothing left to hide at that point, so she revealed. That Azure King is the first sect leader of our Crimson Sun Sect." Ah, so it was the founder of the Crimson Sun Sect. That certainly adds a considerable amount of credibility. Emrys eyes lit up as he asked, "Does that mean the Azure Heart Technique you mentioned earlier is documented in your Crimson Sun Sect?" From Pamela's description, one could discern a crucial point, which was the Azure Heart Technique.

The reason for Caylie's suffering was her inability to receive the remnants of the Azure King's consciousness, which stemmed from her lack of understanding of the Azure Heart Technique.

In other words, the key to everything lay in the Azure Heart Technique.

Emrys believed that since the founder of the Crimson Sun Sect was the Azure King, it was beyond doubt that the sect would have records of the technique.

1/3 Pamela had no intention of concealing anything. She nodded and said, "In our Crimson Sun Sect, we have a stone wall that records the Azure Heart Technique. However, whether one can comprehend it or not depends on their individual

perception.” As Pamela spoke, she cast another deep glance at Caylic. Since the Azure Flame Cauldron was willing to acknowledge this young lady as its master, it indicates that she certainly has extraordinary qualities. Understanding the Azure Heart Technique shouldn’t be too difficult for her.

“It’s settled then. I will definitely bring her with me to visit your Crimson Sun Sect in Mount Kushburn on another day.” Emrys was in high spirits, speaking with a laugh.

Pamela was speechless. I hadn’t even agreed to let you go to the Crimson Sun Sect, so how did it become a done deal? He’s such a domineering man!

However, Pamela was well aware that she had no choice but to agree. After all, who could deny the terrifying strength of Emrys?

“Alright, you may leave now. I apologize for killing one of your Crimson Sun Sect disciples earlier. However, if anyone dares to speak of today’s events, I won’t hesitate to kill a few more. Emrys’ icy gaze swept over Pamela and Celena, sending a chill down everyone’s spine in an instant.

Pamela was somewhat surprised.

Unexpectedly, Emrys truly lived up to his words, willingly letting them go like that.

Maybe he really isn’t a demonic cultivator? After a moment of deep thought, Pamela made a bold decision, stepping forward and saying, “Truth be told, our intentions in coming here were not as malicious as you might think.” “You all say you want to kill me. Isn’t that malicious enough? What do you mean by malice. then, having my tendons pulled out and my skin torn off? Ripping me apart?” Emrys said with a playful expression.

Pamela clarified, “I witnessed Orestes’ murder, which is why I made that statement in the heat of the moment.” “It appears to me that it’s not because I killed Orestes, but rather because I embarrassed you in front of the sect’s followers, isn’t it?” As Emrys penetrated her thoughts, Pamela immediately displayed a look of embarrassment. “Uhm...” However, she swiftly added, “Our sect leader has instructed that if all other options fail, we 2/3 could extend an invitation to this young lady to join our Crimson Sun Sect and prioritize her cultivation.”

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 646-History Of The Cauldron Yadiel claimed that he had not refined his blood essence, but that was a lie.

However, it was true that Pamela had not refined hers. Otherwise, she would not have needed to rely on the forbidden method of consuming taboo pills to temporarily enhance her cultivation.

In other words, the two options that Emrys had previously given to Yadiel were not applicable to Pamela and the others.

Their only choice was death.

“Do you believe me if I say I’m not a demonic cultivator?” Emrys asked indifferently, sweeping his gaze over Pamela and the others, posing the

question once again.

“We believe!” Pamela nodded hastily. “You are a highly skilled sword cultivator, not a demonic cultivator at all. I apologize for my previous accusations.” Her words were sincere, partly out of fear, and partly because the previous surge of pure sword energy had left her uncertain about Emrys’ identity.

Since Emrys said he was not a demonic cultivator, then he must not be!

What else could Pamela do but go along with him?

However, what Pamela did not expect was Emrys’ unfathomable smile at that moment. Shaking his head, he said. “I don’t believe you do.” Pamela was taken aback. How did this turn into a tongue twister?

Suddenly, a chilling intent to kill washed over her. Pamela’s heart jolted sharply as she realized that whether she believed or not was irrelevant. What mattered was that Emrys intended to permanently silence someone.

Even those at the Golden Elixir Stage had perished at the hands of Emrys. It would be as simple as slaughtering pigs and sheep for him to kill her.

Pamela was momentarily flustered, but then she caught sight of Caylie not far away. An idea sparked in her mind, and she pleaded, “Spare me. I know what’s wrong with that young lady’s health.” She could tell that Emrys placed great importance on Caylie. No matter who he was, dealing with earlier, he would always ensure Caylie’s safety first.

1/3 Therefore, Pamela cleverly used Caylie as a bargaining chip in the negotiation.

As expected, Emrys did indeed suppress his murderous intent, saying. “Tell me what you know.” “If I tell you, will you spare my life?” Pamela asked anxiously.

After some thought, Emrys nodded and said, “I can let you off the hook, but only if your information is accurate.” “Absolutely accurate. We from the Crimson Sun Sect have a deep understanding of the Azure Flame Cauldron...” Pamela uttered a sentence but quickly fell silent.

She was weighing her options, wondering if Emrys would truly spare them once she revealed Caylie's condition.

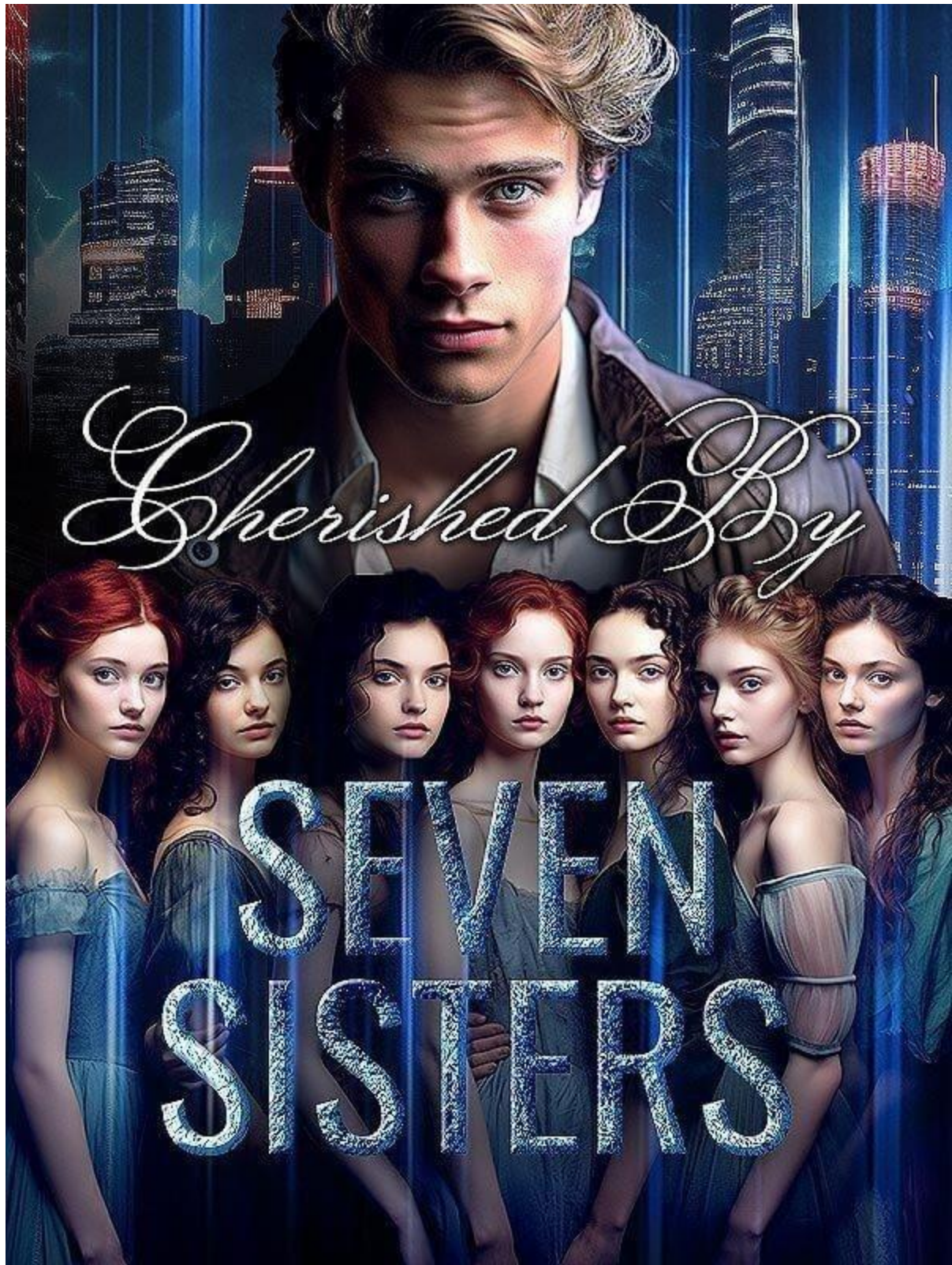
Emrys, of course, understood her concerns. He scoffed and said, "I've told you before. I'm not a demonic cultivator. I won't go back on my word, especially when it comes to the promises I've made to you. Besides-" Suddenly, a chill emanated from Emrys' body. "You have no other choice. If you don't speak, you will die. Later, I will go to your Crimson Sun Sect myself to find the answers." "Okay, okay, I'll tell you." Seeing Emrys' dominance, Pamela had no choice but to compromise and say, "The Azure Flame Cauldron is rumored to have been a treasure cauldron used by a certain Azure King in his youth. Originally, it was one of a kind, known as the solar cauldron. Correspondingly, the lunar cauldron was specifically crafted by the Azure King for his wife, designed exclusively for a woman's body..." Pamela narrated the origins of the Azure Flame Cauldron slowly. The exact experiences of the Azure King and his wife remained a mystery to everyone. All that was known was that in the end, the two Azure Flame Cauldrons were lost and scattered separately. "The Azure Flame Cauldron is a treasure with a spirit.

After accompanying the Azure King and his wife for a while, it naturally began to reflect their image. This reflection can also be considered a form of consciousness inheritance. It is similar to a phonograph, subtly recording the voice of its owner. When it is passed on to the next person, this voice automatically plays in the mind of the new holder. Within the remnants of the Azure King's consciousness, there undoubtedly exist elements of his experience in alchemy and various elixir recipes. This is an incredibly valuable treasure.

The lunar cauldron from the Azure Flame Cauldron resides within this girl.

However, she does not understand the Azure Heart Technique, and thus cannot receive the residual consciousness of the Azure King. That is why she feels pain."





Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 648-Becoming A Disciple That statement was much more pleasing to hear.

One was about committing murder for treasure, while the other was solely for the purpose of returning the Azure Flame Cauldron to the Crimson Sun Sect.

Those were two distinct concepts.

There were two ways to return the Azure Flame Cauldron. One was as mentioned before, to kill and seize the treasure. The other was to have Caylic become a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect.

At least the Crimson Sun Sect still had some sense of reason.

Previously, Emrys had misunderstood, thinking that those people from the Crimson Sun Sect were forcibly seizing treasures. However, it would appear that was not the case.

The Azure Flame Cauldron was originally a treasure of their sect, so it was only natural for them to send someone to retrieve it.

The blame for that situation could be placed squarely on Orestes, that one bad apple. If he hadn't set his sights on the Spiritual Control Divine Sword from the start, Emrys wouldn't have harbored such intense animosity toward those people from Mount Kushburn.

Therefore, Orestes should have been killed.

Once the misunderstanding was cleared up, Emrys' tone softened considerably.

He said, "I will discuss this issue thoroughly with my second sister." After all, it was imperative to go to the Crimson Sun Sect. Otherwise, Caylie would continue to endure tormenting pain. As for whether she would become a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect, that would be decided later.

A sense of joy filled Pamela's heart, feeling that the domineering man didn't seem to be as unreasonable as she had thought.

In truth, Emrys had always been a reasonable and good child. It was just that people like Pamela had preconceived notions, viewing things from their own perspective, and naturally perceived Emrys as domineering and assertive.

Pamela proactively handed over an emerald token, saying. "This is our Crimson Sun Sect's identity card. It is engraved with our formation, which is linked to the Mountain Defense Formation of our sect. Once you enter Mount Kushburn, it can guide your way." 1/3 BBNNON Chapter 648 Becoming A Disciple Z 3 "Thank you. You're so thoughtful Emrys took the emerald token This single "thank you" sent a tremor through Pamela's heart. It was as if a person you perceived as a cold-hearted villain had suddenly thanked you with utmost politeness.

The complexity of emotions was such that it was hard to articulate.

Once again. Pamela expressed her gratitude to Emrys, thanking him for sparing her life. Then, she left the place with Celena and a few others, instructing them.

“Bring Orestes body with us, and remember, not a word about today’s events!” There was no need for her reminder. Celena and the others had already been intimidated by Emrys terrifying power long ago.

Who would dare to speak out of turn?

After Pamela and the others had left. Emrys dealt with the corpses near Apricot Hall. His method of handling was simple. He burnt them to ashes with a flicker of green flame.

Haunn. Yadiel, and Yadiel’s middle-aged servant seemed as if they had never been there at all After everything was taken care of. Emrys, worried that Caylie might overthink.

comforted her tenderly, saying, “Caylie, the world of cultivators is harsh. For these people, death would not be a sufficient punishment.” Caylie’s face was somewhat pale as she nodded and said, “I understand. No matter what you do, Emrys, I will always support you.” She was a kind-hearted person.

However, being kind did not equate to being a saint.

Caylie knew clearly that keeping those people around would likely invite even greater trouble in the future.

Therefore, when Emrys was killing these people, she did not make a sound, nor did she stop him. She supported all of Emrys’ decisions.

Seeing that Caylie had come to terms with the situation, Emrys also breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, just before that night, Caylie was a doctor who healed the sick and saved lives. However, just a moment ago, she watched helplessly as Emrys took away three lives.

Becoming A Disciple IN 15:56 ~ Four, if Orestes were included.

There is no doubt that Caylie was under immense psychological pressure.

“Caylie, what are your thoughts on the proposal made by the elder from the Crimson Sun Sect, suggesting that you become a disciple of their sect?” Emrys asked, attempting to shift Caylie’s focus.



"I'm not entirely certain about becoming a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect... I find myself caught in a dilemma," Caylie admitted..

She had never given it much thought before. Prior to Emrys' return, even martial artists seemed beyond her reach, let alone cultivators.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 649-oining Crimson Sun Sect Now, things had taken a turn for the better. Not only had she become a cultivator, but she had also received an invitation to join the Crimson Sun Sect.

Caylie was quite hesitant. The reason she initially chose to become a cultivator was because she wanted to master the technique of channeling vital energy to the needles. By possessing life energy, her acupuncture technique would greatly improve.

Her goal was to treat illnesses and save lives.

Joining the sect was something Caylie had never considered before. Everything was so unexpected that she couldn't find the right words to answer when asked.

Emrys did not rush her and instead comforted her, saying, "Don't worry, Caylie.

I'm just asking. It won't be too late to make a decision after we visit the Crimson Sun Sect." They needed to go to the Crimson Sun Sect as soon as possible to obtain the Azure Heart Technique.

There were two main reasons for this:

Firstly, Emrys couldn't bear to see Caylie in pain any longer.

Secondly, if the Azure Flame Cauldron continued to appear every night, it would inevitably attract more cultivators, which could become a significant problem.

Whether or not Caylie was willing to become a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect was entirely up to her. If she was unwilling, the Crimson Sun Sect wouldn't dare to force her.

With Emrys by her side, who would dare to force her into doing anything against her will?

Even if Jesus himself came, it wouldn't make a difference!

When Caylie returned home, she told Cordelia about what had happened that night. Whenever she couldn't make up her mind, she sought her big sister's advice.

Only then did Cordelia realize that Caylie had been spending her nights in the Apricot Hall not to research new medicinal prescriptions, but because of the pain caused by the Azure Flame Cauldron. She didn't want her sisters to worry about her.

With a stern expression. Cordelia scolded Caylie, saying, "Caylie, you're really silly! If something like this happens again and you dare keep it from me, don't blame me for joining Crimson Sun Sect D disowning you!" Caylie hurriedly apologized and coaxed Cordelia for a long time before her mood improved slightly.

The two then discussed the issue of joining the Crimson Sun Sect.

After a moment of silence, Cordelia suddenly took Caylie into the room and closed the door to prevent Emrys from eavesdropping.

The sisters wanted to have a private conversation.

In the room. Caylie asked Cordelia in surprise, "Delia, what do you want to tell me? Why so mysterious?" Cordelia asked solemnly, "What do you think of Rys?" "Hmm?" This question caught Caylie off guard. Emrys had always been their favorite little brother, full of virtues.

Why did Delia suddenly ask such a strange question?

Cordelia clarified, "I mean in terms of cultivation talent." "Cultivation talent..." Caylie furrowed her beautiful brows and answered, "His cultivation talent is incredible. We were able to become cultivators because of his blessing." They had recently become cultivators, but they could sense that Emrys' cultivation talent was extraordinary, enabling him to achieve such accomplishments at the age of around twenty.

Especially last night when Emrys effortlessly killed a Golden Elixir Stage cultivator, proving his strength was formidable.

How could Caylie not see it?

"That's right." Cordelia suddenly said, "Since you also recognize his formidable talent in cultivation, it is impossible to predict his future achievements. However..." 2/3 She paused, her eyes flickering.

Then she continued, "He should absolutely not be limited to his current state." Cordelia had always harbored a concern, which arose when she witnessed Emrys killing Wilson, the Divinity from Anglandur.

Emrys was a dragon who deserved to roam free, as his future was unlimited.

However, for the sake of protecting her and her sisters, he willingly confined himself to a small pond.

Emrys might be content and without regrets, but Cordelia couldn't feel the same.

She felt a sense of guilt in her heart.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 650-Keeping Up With His Pace A dragon should venture into the sea, not remain hidden in the abyss.

This raised a questions as Emrys soared to new heights, could his sisters keep up with his Cordelia had mentioned to Emrys before that she also wanted to join the Heavenly Pilterer Sect, and she wasn't joking. She simply wanted to bridge the gap between them without hindering Emrys's progress.

Even if it meant being by Emrys's side, assisting him with various tasks, engaging in conversations, and even having his children... Joining a sect was of no importance.

What mattered was keeping up with Emrys.

This concern had been on Cordelia's mind for a while, and she took the opportunity today to discuss it with her sisters, exploring whether they were satisfied with the current situation or ready to advance alongside Emrys.

Since Caylie had initiated the discussion today, Cordelia took the chance to express her own thoughts.

Caylie fell into deep contemplation.

She understood what Cordelia meant..

Furthermore, there was another aspect to consider. Their cultivation techniques were derived from the same source as Emrys. As their cultivation levels increased, the illusory elixir field within Emrys's own elixir field would also grow stronger.

This meant that they were indirectly enhancing Emrys's strength, and the sisters didn't mind contributing their life energy to him.

"Caylie, I'm actually quite envious of you. You obtained a precious cauldron immediately upon becoming a cultivator, and now you have received an invitation from a sect. Such incredible opportunities are beyond my reach." Cordelia had always been independent and strong-willed, but in this moment, she seemed disappointed.

Seeing her in such a state, Caylie struggled to find words of comfort. All she could say was, "Delia, we will definitely be able to keep up with Emrys." 1/3 She had already made up her mind to join the Crimson Sun Sect and become its disciple.

The condition was that the Crimson Sun Sect could not impede her freedom, as her ultimate goal was to get closer to Emrys, not to be separated from him.

At that moment, Emrys sat on the sofa in the living room, glancing at the tightly closed

door of Cordelia's room, feeling dejected.

Have we become strangers? Have we grown apart? Have you started to distrust me? I know you must be complimenting me for being handsome in your room. If you want to praise me, do it to my face. I won't tease you. What's the point of sneaking around?

Emrys indulged in wild fantasies.

Suddenly, Ninette popped out from behind the sofa, taking advantage of Emrys's distraction, and swiftly planted a kiss on his cheek.

Emrys didn't dodge.

He couldn't be bothered to dodge.

Ninette's surprise attack succeeded, and she proudly exclaimed, "Hehe, Rys, you should have dodged. Why aren't you apologizing to your wife Karina now?" Emrys rolled his eyes. "Boring Boring?"

Ninette instantly became infuriated. She snapped fiercely, "I gave you a kiss, and you dare to call it boring? It seems like you're getting too arrogant." Emrys chose to ignore her.

Ninette persisted, saying, "Apologize to me!" Why should I apologize to you? What did I do wrong?

Emrys felt speechless at her exaggerated reaction. Wanting to avoid unnecessary trouble, he compromised and said, "I'm sorry, Nina."

Regardless of who was at fault, an apology would suffice. After all, girls are often unreasonable.

"Add the word 'wifey!'" Ninette demanded, placing her hands on her hips, clearly displeased.

Emrys was speechless, "Will you do as I say?" "I'm sorry, Wifey Nina." Emrys couldn't be bothered to argue with her, so he simply indulged her.

Ninette wrinkled her nose. "Hmph, that's better. By the way, where are Delia and Caylie? Didn't I see them in the living room a little while ago?" Exasperated, Emrys glanced towards Cordelia's room.

Following Emrys's gaze, Ninette looked over and noticed the firmly shut door. A mischievous smile formed on her face as she remarked. "Ah, I understand now."

Those two must be silly to close the door in the middle of the day."

