

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 601

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 601-Two Choices.

Emrys inquired once more.

Bernard's body trembled. Shaking his head in agony, he said, "No...no, it was Gilbert who offended you, Mr. Lund. H-He deserves to die!" Indeed, provoking a cultivator warranted death.

Furthermore, Gilbert had offended Emrys on multiple occasions, so his demise was unquestionably justified.

In that moment, Bernard had no thought of seeking revenge. His only fear was that Emrys would direct his anger towards him.

Truly, the world was that realistic.

The most powerful individual held the power of speech. The might of a cultivator was sufficient to bring about the downfall of the Martial Arts Alliance.

Therefore, Bernard did not dare to provoke Emrys.

"Since you have no objections, leave!" Emrys said indifferently.

"Yes. Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Lund!" Bernard departed, accompanied by a group of law-executors. Although the loss of his son caused him immense sorrow, he could not afford to provoke Emrys, who was a cultivator. Bernard was profoundly grateful that Emrys spared his life.

Halvard remained behind.

It was Emrys who requested him to stay.

"Ms. Langford, you now have two choices. The first is to accept me as your master and become a cultivator. The second is to return to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy and practice martial arts." After that incident, Halvard would not dare to target Blanche any longer. In fact, he would even try to gain favor with her.

Therefore, even if Blanche returned to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, she no longer had to worry about being treated unfairly.

1/3 Blanche's expression was blank. She looked at Emrys incredulously. "Mr. Lund, are you saying that I have the option to choose you as my mentor and become a cultivator?" "Yes," Emrys nodded with a smile, The path of cultivation was all about seizing a fortunate opportunity. At most, Emrys could only serve as a guide, leading

Blanche to the threshold of cultivation. How she would progress from there depended entirely on her own efforts.

After all, Emrys had already introduced his sisters into the ranks of cultivators, so including Blanche as well was not a problem at all.

Blanche fell into a moment of contemplation while biting her red lip. Suddenly, she broke into a smile and said, "I choose to return to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy." It was Blanche's decision to return to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy.

She certainly knew that cultivators were far more powerful than martial artists.

The two were simply not on the same level.

However, Blanche did not harbor such lofty ambitions.

In the past, all she wanted was to live peacefully in the Langford residence.

Later, when she decided to practice martial arts, it was merely to escape her own destiny, not wanting to be treated as a pawn for a political marriage by her family.

Now that Gilbert was dead, naturally, no one could force her to marry into the Cunningham family. Moreover, out of consideration for Emrys, the Langford family would not dare to pressure her into doing anything against her will.

Blanche was content.

From then on, she was completely satisfied just being able to stay quietly at Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy.

Blanche was not greedy.

As for becoming a cultivator, she believed that would be a status she could admire from afar, much like how she was gazing at Emrys with admiration at that moment.

Emrys looked at Blanche approvingly and said with a smile, "Ms. Langford, I respect any decision you make." This determined girl is truly impressing me.

Emrys then said to Halvard, "Mr. Wigen, from now on, Ms. Langford will be under your 2/3 guidance. You should know what to do." "I understand. Please rest assured, Mr. Lund. I will certainly instruct Ms.

Langford diligently. The mistakes of the past will not be repeated," Halvard solemnly promised, his heart overflowing with boundless joy.

Blanche acted as a link between him and Emrys, a cultivator.

Naturally, Halvard was delighted to assist Blanche, hoping that it would also gain him favor with Emrys in the future.

After all, who wouldn't want to be on good terms with a cultivator?

Once Halvard had finished giving instructions, Emrys calmly looked at each person, including Samuel.

At that moment, the Langford family had been speechless for quite some time.

They had been in this state since Teagan's death and the revelation of Emrys' identity as a cultivator.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 602-Severing Ties The Langford family members were in a daze, completely stunned as if their souls had left their bodies.

They never dared to imagine that Emrys, who had been actively involved in their lives and frequently interacted with the Langford family, was actually a cultivator.

If they had known earlier that Emrys was a cultivator, they wouldn't have needed to change their stance so many times. They could've simply held onto Emrys tightly with their eyes closed.

Unfortunately, karma was unforgiving.

A tremendous opportunity had presented itself to them repeatedly, yet time and time again, they had missed it.

Perhaps that was the fate of the Langford family. They were simply not destined to enjoy good fortune.

"Mr. Lund, actually..." Samuel attempted to salvage the situation, starting to speak with a forced smile.

However, before he could finish, Emrys interrupted him, saying, "Old Mr.

Langford, when I first met you, I had a rather good impression of you." Emrys stopped talking and didn't continue speaking further.

However, Samuel had already understood his intentions. He had left a favorable impression on Emrys previously, but that might no longer be the case now.

In truth, setting aside all other factors, Emrys was fundamentally the savior of the Langford family. If it weren't for him, Samuel would have surely succumbed to illness much earlier, and the Langford family would naturally have declined.

It was Emrys who gave the Langford family an opportunity.

As a result, the Langford family repeatedly showed their true colors, completely tarnishing their good reputation in Emrys' eyes.

Samuel's heart was filled with an indescribable bitterness, which he could only hide behind a forced smile.

Severing Ties m、 18:58 Right then, Blanche suddenly knelt on the floor.

Thud!

Startled, Samuel exclaimed. "Blanche, what are you doing?" "Grandpa, please forgive my lack of filial piety. I may not return to the Langford residence often in the future, Blanche said, taking a deep breath.

Everyone wore a stunned expression.

The meaning behind Blanche's words was simply that she wanted to sever ties with the Langford family. She was expressing her wish indirectly.

"Blanche, you..." Samuel felt a deep pain in his heart, yet he didn't know what to say to comfort Blanche.

Should he have told Blanche not to be impulsive?

However, was she being impulsive?

It was clear that the Langford family had repeatedly hurt Blanche's heart, causing her to be disappointed time and time again. It was that profound disappointment that led her to make such a bold decision.

Especially just now, when the members of the Langford family had actually considered forcing Blanche into a marriage after her death to preserve their family. They had deeply hurt Blanche in the process.

Therefore, what right did Samuel have to ask her to stay?

Blanche's mother cried as she said, "My precious daughter, I support you.

Indeed, the Langford family is not worth your time." She was equally disappointed with the Langford family.

Blanche smiled with relief and comfortingly said, "Mom, if you miss me in the future, you can come to Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy to see me. Unless something unexpected happens, I'll stay at the academy as a teacher after graduation." "Okay!" Blanche's mother nodded heavily, tears streaming uncontrollably down her face.

Severing Ties 2 From beginning to end, Blanche didn't even spare a glance at Alpheus.

Regret filled Alpheus's heart. He admitted that he was an incompetent father, unable to protect his own daughter.

He was also too embarrassed to hope for his daughter's forgiveness.

After paying her respects, Blanche stood up and said to Halvard, "Mr. Wigen, let's go back to the academy!" The three of them departed.

Watching their retreating figures, Samuel let out a sorrowful sigh. His gaze swept over Teagan's wife, Eloise, and the look in his eyes suddenly turned colder.

The Langford family had repeatedly missed opportunities, and Teagan and Eloise were largely responsible for this. While Teagan's death could have brought closure, Eloise was still alive, and her future in the Langford family was likely to be difficult.

Eloise suddenly felt a chilling sensation, as if she had descended into an icy cellar.

When the trio reached the entrance of Jipsdale Martial Arts Academy, Emrys stopped and said. "Ms. Langford, I won't accompany you inside. If the opportunity arises in the future, I'll come to visit you at school. Hopefully, by then, you will have become an exceptional teacher.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 603-Demolishing Statue Blanche's eyes. flickered with hesitation.

A strong feeling of reluctance suddenly welled up from deep within her heart.

Her feelings for Emrys were far from passionate. In fact, when she first met him, she even felt a bit repulsed. That was because the first time they crossed paths, he had the audacity. to leer at the gap between her legs.

However, as time went on, Blanche found herself gradually falling for Emrys.

Her fondness for him came naturally.

After all, what woman wouldn't be captivated by such an exceptional man?

Blanche's gaze shimmered. Summoning all her courage, she asked, "Mr. Lund, may I embrace you?" After speaking, Blanche stepped forward and gently leaned against Emrys.

However, she quickly pulled away after a split second.

"Mr. Lund, I have memorized the sound of your heartbeat," Blanche said with a sweet smile.

She had always believed that someone like Emrys was out of her league, someone she could never hope to attain. She didn't even dare to dream that Emrys could ever fall for her.

However, just a moment ago, when Blanche leaned in, she could feel Emrys' heartbeat quicken.

At the very least, it proved that there was a moment when she made the heart of an exceptional man like Emrys flutter.

Blanche felt that this was enough.

As Emrys and Blanche entered the academy, Emrys let out a bitter laugh. My irresistible charm has once again ensnared another girl. I'm truly a sinner. Will I face retribution in my next life and become someone as ugly as Brian?

Emrys couldn't help but shudder at that thought.

1/3 After resolving Blanche's situation, Emrys quickly received a top-secret list from the Seventy-two Shadow Forces of Sky Devourer Palace.

The list contained the names of numerous organizations from around the world, including Jetroina's Hidden Fighters Alliance.

This list detailed the various forces that the Deity Slayer Alliance had recently been courting.

By that time, a considerable period had passed since the fall of Sky Devourer Lord. Sky Devourer Palace, which had lost its king, was now viewed with a certain degree of apprehension by various factions. However, it no longer possessed the intimidating power it once held.

Various nefarious characters began to stir.

In Emrys' words, it was like when a significant figure faced a downfall, it would lead to the emergence of various hidden challenges. The bullet that had been fired had already traveled a considerable distance, and it was about time for it to hit the target.

Rumors had it that the Deity Slayer Alliance was planning to make their move against Sky Devourer Peak half a month later.

Sky Devourer Peak was located in the northwestern part of Chanaea, at the intersection of several countries. Among the numerous mountains, it was the highest peak. The reason it was named Sky Devourer Peak was naturally because of Sky Devourer Lord.

Atop the snow-covered peak of Sky Devourer Peak stood a colossal human-shaped statue. Its posture was upright and majestic, and it held a divine sword, the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, in its hand. Beneath the dragon-mask, its gaze was directed far into the distance.

Although it was a sculpture, it was incredibly lifelike, vividly showcasing the unparalleled and extraordinary prowess of Sky Devourer Lord.

It symbolized the pinnacle of martial arts.

By now, Sky Devourer Lord had passed away, and Alex was in power at Anglandur's Divinity Wielding Sky Devourer Lord's Spiritual Control Divine Sword, he had become the Supreme Deity of the Deity Slayer Alliance.

Half a month later, the Deity Slayer Alliance was ready to ascend Sky Devourer Peak and demolish Sky Devourer Lord's statue, replacing it with a statue of the Supreme Deity.

Alex 2/3 At that time, all factions would bear witness to this historic moment.

Upon hearing this news, the people of Chanaea were filled with unparalleled grief and indignation. However, they were helpless, for in the current world of martial artists, Alex was indeed the strongest.

Those individuals from Chanaea, who had been hesitant to accept the demise of the Empyrean Lord, were finally compelled to acknowledge the truth after an extended period of receiving no news about him.

The reign of the Sky Devourer Lord had already come to an end.

A new deity of this generation was on the verge of emerging.

Upon learning this news, Emrys couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Every action he had taken had been in anticipation of this very moment. The moment when all factions would reveal themselves at the summit of Sky Devourer Peak, was the moment when Emrys would fulfill his mission effortlessly.

Emrys silently examined the list in his possession, which contained numerous unfamiliar organization names. These groups had once feared the Sky Devourer Lord, refraining from any ostentation. However, now they were increasingly asserting their presence.

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 Σ N 42% 15:58 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 Slaver 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 Chananean." 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, don't 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 a 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 cavedropped 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 venture 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 that 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?" "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 Having A Clear Conscience 47% 15:59 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 ahruntly no longer harboring any intention of fighting. His only The Death Of The Three Hall Leaders Σ FIN 41% 16:00 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, minder 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. casily.

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, Empyrean 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 Empyrean 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, Empyrean 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, Empyrean 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 Emyrean 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 Empyrean 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 Empyrean 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 Empyrean Lord. I absolutely won't allow them to shatter it. If it comes to it, I'm not afraid to die for the cause!" "Empyrean 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 Empyrean 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 Russell 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 Chanaea, 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 easily 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 Emyrean 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 Emyrean 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 Emyrean 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 Traitor 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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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 Empyrean Lord suddenly destroy his own statue?

Despite their questions, no one dared to ask.

Regardless of what the Empyrean 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 Empyrean Lord, when unmasked, bore 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 Empyrean Lord that I acknowledged his excellency one day I mustered 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
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 Chanaeans.

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.

cyes of 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? नर्सवेपे 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 Empyrean 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, Empyrean 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?"