

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 632

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

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

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

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

Unexpectedly, they encountered each other again.

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

at once.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was feeling agitated and murderous.

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

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

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

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

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

His life was rapidly slipping away.

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

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

The sword hadn't even been drawn.

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

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

Thump!

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

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

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

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

She lifted her head and glared at Emrys with resentment.

She felt hatred!

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

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

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

That day, he was unusually irritable.

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

As a result, he killed Orestes.

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

If not him, then who would die?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soon, a middle-aged woman appeared before Emrys.

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

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

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

Emrys remained silent, gazing indifferently at Pamela.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It agitated him.

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

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

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

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

That was utterly shameless.

Emrys cursed inwardly.

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

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

This further solidified Pamela's determination to kill Emrys.

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

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

Pamela refused to do such a thing.

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

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

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

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

Pamela pointed out with a single finger.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Swoosh!

The sound of the blade slicing through the air.

At that moment, Emrys, seemingly oblivious to the terrifying power of the Mystical Emerald Finger, charged forward like a reckless brute, neither dodging nor hiding.

"Break!" Emrys let out a cold shout, a fierce aura emanating from within his eyes.

That caused numerous tiny, eerie red dots to appear in his two black pupils.

He was feeling extraordinarily agitated!

He had an urge to single-handedly annihilate an entire city!

Under the influence of that unique emotion, Emrys' attack became naturally aggressive. Without considering evasion, he threw a punch.

As their attacks collided, their life energy surged wildly, resembling tumultuous waves crashing against the rocks, generating a powerful and overwhelming momentum, as vast as a tide.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 635-Pamela Was Pushed Back Boom!

Inside Pamela's body, it felt as if thunder had exploded. She swayed, staggering back a few steps.

Her face was filled with horror. How could this be?

Pamela's gaze was filled with terror. The intense pain radiating from her fingers made her extremely uncomfortable.

From the brief encounter earlier, she had experienced the terror of Emrys' martial arts techniques. That terror most likely originated from Emrys' martial arts skills.

Thus, Pamela's pupils contracted as she asked, "What kind of martial arts technique do you practice?" Generally, cultivators primarily focus on mastering an internal martial arts technique, supplemented by various martial skills. The number of martial skills one can learn depends on individual talent and opportunity.

The term "martial arts skill" refers to the method of guiding energy through the meridians, utilizing learned techniques in a unique way to achieve a power effect that is hundreds or even thousands of times stronger.

For instance, Pamela's Mystical Emerald Finger technique works by channeling all of her life energy into a single fingertip through a specific guiding method, causing it to burst forth.

The power is certainly far greater than that of a typical life.

energy attack.

However, what terrified Pamela was that judging from their recent encounter, Emrys had not used any martial arts at all. He was purely using his condensed innate life energy to spar with her.

Despite the outcome, she was still taken aback, feeling as if her fingers were about to fracture.

It was evident how dominant Emrys' martial arts technique was.

Pamela was undeniably startled.

While she voiced her question, there was no response.

Emrys himself didn't even know what martial arts technique he was practicing.

How was he supposed to provide an answer to Pamela? Besides, he didn't have the slightest inclination to ponder over the issue of the Nameless Divine Art at the moment. There was a surge of resentment in his heart, making him extremely irritable.

"You shouldn't have provoked me at this time." Emrys shook his head, a flash of red light flickering in his eyes.

Then, swift as the wind, he rushed towards Pamela again, raising his palm to strike at her head.

You guys go ahead. There's something off about this kid!" Pamela had already noticed something was off about Emrys.

No ordinary person could harbor such intense malice towards Celena and the others, letting out a loud yell.

Celena and the others were completely dumbfounded.

Consequently, she turned her head up. They had hoped that Pamela would avenge Orestes, but they didn't expect her to end at a disadvantage in the hands of Emrys. When did the cultivators outside of Mount Kushburn become so formidable?

There was no time for further thought. Upon hearing Pamela's loud shout, Celena and the others snapped back to reality. They turned around and quickly fled.

They believed that Pamela wouldn't ask them to escape without a reason.

Emrys paid no heed to the few who had fled. His eyes, faintly glowing red, were fixed on Pamela. Seeing her dodge his palm strike by tilting her head, he swiftly followed up with another.

Emrys attacks were utterly chaotic, devoid of any semblance of martial arts skills. There was no point discussing any martial skills, for he had never learned any. He relied solely on the power of the Nameless Divine Art to assert his dominance.

That was akin to a boxer with innate divine strength, who knew no fighting techniques, yet every punch he threw was powerful enough to take down ten opponents.

He merely gave it his all and left the rest to miracles.

Pamela Was Pushed Back UZR That was precisely the situation Emrys found himself in. His attack was so powerful and overwhelming that Pamela was left utterly defenseless, unable to retaliate. In her heart she cursed, that he was nothing short of a madman.

Bang!

Pamela couldn't dodge in time, taking a hit to her side. The pain made her curse out loud. "You d*mned lunatic! How could you hit a woman so hard?" A surge of energy coursed through Pamela, causing her face to blush a few shades deeper.

In different circumstances, Emrys might have responded, "Why didn't you mention you were a woman when you were trying to kill me just now? Now that you can't defeat me, you bring up gender issues. You old witch!" However, Emrys was not in the right state of mind at that moment.

He simply wanted to release his frustration, and the most effective way to do so was to unleash his life energy without holding back.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 636-ad finally ceased his relentless attacks, Pamela breathed a sigh of relief. The medicinal pill, which she had been holding in her mouth without swallowing, was then spat out.

Following that, she turned her gaze toward Caylie, her face showing a hint of surprise. Is this beautiful woman the holder of the Azure Flame Cauldron? It seemed as though the cauldron had already accepted her as its master, although there were occasional instances of it going out of control.

“What a pity! I originally thought I could enjoy a good show, but I didn’t expect it to end Cave Intervened so quickly. Truly disappointing!” Suddenly, a somber male voice echoed from the side.

The expression on Pamela’s face suddenly darkened.

She recognized him through the man’s voice.

Emrys turned towards the sound and saw a man dressed in white, casually walking towards him while holding a folding fan.

He inwardly sneered, thinking to himself. Things are truly becoming more and more interesting “Pamela, what brings Lord Yadiel here?” she asked, glancing at the man in white and letting out a cold huff.

Her intense scowl clearly displayed her dislike for Yadiel and even hinted at her hostility towards him.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 637-Also After Azure Flame Cauldron Vadiel exuded grace and elegance, a refined smile adorning his face. He delicately opened the fan in his hand and stated, “The appearance of the Azure Flame Cauldron has not only capted the interest of your Crimson Sun Sect but has also piqued my own curiosity.” Upon hearing these words, Pamela grimaced.

It was evident that Yadiel was also interested in the Azure Flame Cauldron.

Pamela’s presence was disregarded by Yadiel as he directed his gaze towards Emrys. After observing him closely, Yadiel chuckled and remarked, “I never

expected to encounter a cultivator like you beyond Mount Kushburn, Quite intriguing” Having witnessed their battle firsthand, he hadn’t anticipated that the young man could

overpower Pamela, an elder of the Crimson Sun Sect, to such an extent that she was unable to retaliate.

Without resorting to the forbidden pill, Pamela stood no chance against him.

Yadiel found himself increasingly intrigued by Emrys.

However, it was Caylie who captivated him the most. From the moment she emerged from Apricot Hall, Yadiel's attention was drawn to her.

In his eyes, she surpassed even the female cultivators of Mount Kushburn in beauty.

The demeanor of a cultivator was incomparable to that of an ordinary person. It elevated one's temperament.

For instance, if a woman initially possessed a seven in terms of looks and physique, her demeanor would greatly enhance after cultivation. It wouldn't be surprising for her overall score to reach eight point five Yadiel could discern that Caylie must have recently become a practitioner.

However, her overall rating had already surpassed nine point six.

That was an exceptionally high score.

Yadiel possessed a critical discernment and had a unique set of standards for evaluating women. He particularly enjoyed using this grading method to assess their beauty.

In Yadiel's rating system, a score of nine was already considered top-notch beauty. Thus, 1/3 37 Ana Altao Nivre Flame Cauldron Z 56% 15:53 one could imagine past how high a score of nine point six was.

After Catie level of cultivation improved, her score would become even higher.

With a gentle smile on his face, Yadiel looked at Caylie and introduced himself, saying, "I presume you must be the owner of the Azure Flame Cauldron. My name is Yadiel, and I am honored to make your acquaintance." Cayle remained silent.

She possessed a gentle disposition and was not skilled at rejecting others.

However, at that moment, she had no interest in getting to know Yadiel. The best course of action was to maintain her silence Yadiel did not become angry. He gently fanned himself with his folding fan and continued with a smile. "Miss, news of you possessing the Azure Flame Cauldron has already alarmed Mount Kushburn. I fear that your situation may become quite perilous in the future!" He paused for a moment.

Then he added. "How about you become my partner, and I will take responsibility for your safety? What do you think?" "Hmph. Lord Yadiel, you truly have no shame. It is one thing for others to desire treasures, but you lust after both wealth and beauty. How could Cloudmist Academy have nurtured someone as shameless as you?" No sooner had Yadiel finished speaking than another voice suddenly interjected.

Approaching them was a gaunt old man, dressed in simple cloth garments, with a long sword slung over his back.

He was accompanied by a few pale-faced young men and women, including Celena and the others who had just managed to escape.

They had been brought back by the gaunt old man.

Great, another one. Pamela's complexion grew increasingly unsightly, and with a huff of anger, she said, "Haunn, is your Spirit Sword Sect also planning to seize the Azure Flame Cauldron?" Is there a problem?" The gaunt old man, named Haunn Warde, hailed from Mount Kushburn of the Spirit Sword Sect.

He smirked and asked, "Why are people from Cloudmist Academy here? I came to see. what's happening. What's so special about my presence?" Yadiel's face lit up with amusement as he chuckled and said, "Haunn, it seems we have a surprising coincidence here. Quite interesting, indeed." His appearance exuded refinement and scholarly demeanor, yet his voice carried a gentle undertone, creating a striking contrast.

Pamela was boiling with anger.

These two individuals, one from Cloudmist Academy and the other from Spirit Sword Sect, were distinct from the Crimson Sun Sect. The Crimson Sun Sect primarily focused on the study of alchemy. A single precious cauldron could enhance the quality of the pills, elevating them by several levels.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 638-Pamela's Fury However, those two individuals had not studied the art of alchemy. Thus, even if they had obtained the Azure Flame Cauldron, it wouldn't have been of much use to them.

Yet, they still came solely to vex the Crimson Sun Sect.

If they could retrieve the Azure Flame Cauldron, they could demand a hefty ransom from the Crimson Sun Sect. They would rather keep it as a decoration than let the Crimson Sun Sect obtain it so easily How could Pamela not be angry?

She was on the verge of exploding with anger!

However, there was nothing she could do.

Once again, Yadiel turned his gaze toward Caylie, wearing a scholarly smile as he said, "Miss. I suggest you reconsider my previous proposal. This Haunn is no easy opponent. He's deadly" Caylie had not yet responded when Emrys spoke indifferently. "He's just one more piece of trash. What's there to consider? You all better leave quickly.

You're all a sight for sore "Did you call me trash?" Haunn narrowed his eyes, revealing a chilling glint.

A smile appeared at the corner of Emrys' mouth as he shook his head and said, "Don't misunderstand me. I'm not targeting you personally. What I mean is, all of you who came from Mount Kushburn are worthless." "Hmph! Arrogant, I think you're courting death!" Haunn was greatly enraged.

Yadiel, on the other hand, chuckled twice with a fake smile. In a strange; sarcastic tone, he said, "Haunn, you were late just now and missed a spectacular scene." "Oh Haunn raised an eyebrow.

Yadiel continued, "The young man we just encountered was incredibly fierce.

Pamela sparred with him for countless rounds and was left utterly defenseless, unable to retaliate." Pamela's Fury 50% 15:53 As soon as these words were spoken. Pamela felt ashamed, her complexion turning ashen. "Stop making sarcastic remarks. The martial arts technique this madman cultivates is bizarre. In a fight. I might not be his match, but when it comes to killing, he will undoubtedly be the one to die!" Pamela was confident that after taking the forbidden pill, she would certainly be able to kill Emrys. However, she also knew that her own cultivation might drastically decline as a result, making it a questionable trade-off.

Upon hearing the sarcastic mockery from Yadiel, she couldn't help but retort.

Yadiel, however, seemed to enjoy mocking her, saying. "So you need to take pills to deal with such people. It seems what others say about you is true after all. You're nothing but trash." Haunn also chuckled. "Trash will always be trash. Don't use any martial arts techniques as an excuse." "You all." Pamela trembled with anger.

However, there was no room for rebuttal.

She was originally a master of alchemy, so when it came to combat skills, she was certainly no match for Yadiel and Haunn. It was only natural for them to mock her.

At that time, Emrys' voice rang out once more. "Let me clarify. Perhaps you didn't quite

catch what I said earlier. What I said was, you are all garbage.” I really don’t know what these people are thinking. They’re all trash, so is there really any need for them to despise each other? Emrys was truly at a loss for words.

There was a moment of silence before Haunn roared, filled with murderous intent. “Shut up! When did it become your turn, you cur, to interrupt our conversation?” Haunn was truly furious that time.

Originally, he had no intention of dealing with Emrys. His only target was the Azure Flame Cauldron. However, the more he ignored that young man, the more the latter seemed to act out.

That was already the second time Emrys had interrupted, declaring them to be worthless.

Haunn could no longer tolerate it.

2/3 Yadiel’s face twitched slightly, and despite his efforts to maintain his refined smile, it proved to be extremely difficult. This struggle inadvertently caused his expression to distort somewhat.

Haunn couldn’t stand Emrys, but wasn’t he just the same?

It was the first time they had encountered such an arrogant and conceited individual, particularly because of his incessant chatter!

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 639-Haunn Attacks.

They looked down on Emrys because they were proud of their background as residents of Mount Kushburn, the sacred place for cultivators.

Meanwhile. Emrys was merely a lone cultivator from beyond Mount Kushburn. If ‘hile we were speaking, what right did that brat have to interrupt? What qualifications did he have to bait in? Interrupting once could be overlooked, but twice? Who the heck did he think he was? Pamela was also displeased.

Her expression turned into one of pity.

The look she gave Emrys was as if she was looking at an imbecile.

She admitted that without the forbidden pills, she was no match for Emrys.

However, that was not because Emrys was strong, but rather because she was weak.

Pamela had to admit a fact. Among the numerous sects in Mount Kushburn, the overall strength of the Crimson Sun Sect was relatively weak.

They primarily practiced the art of alchemy, which couldn't be compared with other sects that focused on different disciplines.

"Gentlemen, instead of mocking me here, why not deal with this madman first?

Otherwise, he might think you're just joking around!" Pamela said with a cold laugh.

These two individuals had come to snatch the Azure Flame Cauldron, which greatly irritated Pamela. However, what irritated her even more now was that madman, Emrys.

She wanted Emrys dead just so they could all have a moment of peace and quiet.

Haunn snorted coldly. "If I want to kill him, it'll naturally happen. I don't need you to tell me that. He's such a worthless opponent. I could reduce him to ashes with a single move." Yadiel, gently waving his folding fan, wore a soft smile on his face as he said, "Since you've said so, I won't compete with you. After all, it'll only take a matter of two seconds." Of course it'll only take two seconds. Haunn was not the least bit worried that Yadiel would. seize the opportunity to kidnap the holder of the Azure Flame Cauldron while he was busy killing Emrys.

After all, in Haunn's view, killing Emrys would take no more than two seconds.

Haunn Attacks Haunn made his move.

With a sweep of his plain robe, a sharp surge of life energy shot out from his sleeve.

He was a sword cultivator, his every move imbued with sword energy. Although that surge of life energy was not released through a sword, it still contained traces of sword energy.

The momentum was not as grand as when Pamela had previously unleashed the Mystical Emerald Finger, but its power was tenfold, even a hundredfold stronger.

A thunderclap startled the silence.

Haunn believed that, with his power, killing Emrys was entirely sufficient.

After Haunn released that surge of life energy, he no longer paid attention to Emrys. Instead, he focused on Caylie, contemplating how to compete with Yadiel for the Azure Flame Cauldron.

Pamela hadn't been considered in the slightest.

After all, even if Pamela had consumed the forbidden pills, she still wouldn't have been a match for the two of them.

The only opponent of Haunn was none other than Yadiel.

Since Emrys and Caylie were standing very close, Haunn's gaze had just shifted to Caylic. However, the scene that unfolded next forcibly drew his attention back. "Huh?" Through the corner of his eye, Haunn noticed that Emrys had surprisingly not perished under his sword energy, causing him to gasp in astonishment.

Haunn's gaze grew heavy as he spoke. "This kid indeed has some skills." With a cheerful mood, Pamela said, "I've been saying that this madman. is no ordinary person. Haunn, if you don't show some real skills, killing him won't be as easy as you think.

"Hmph!" Haunn looked displeased.

He snorted coldly. As he turned his gaze back to Emrys, murderous intent crazily condensed, almost freezing into frost. He bellowed, "You cur, why aren't you dead yet?" The vitality surged forth, filling the air with an intense energy.

Emrys had managed to survive Haunn's previous attack, and to add insult to injury, Pamela had even mocked him. Haunn felt that his reputation had been tarnished. Therefore, this strike, in comparison to the previous surge of vitality, was infinitely more powerful.

You keep insulting me, you old fool from Mount Kushburn. Your breath is truly repulsive." This time. Emrys did not passively wait for death.

After his retort, he surprisingly took the initiative to charge towards Haunn, unleashing his Nameless Divine Skill with wild abandon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Emrys shattered Haunn's vitality attack and continued to throw punches. Each punch resonated with a thunderous boom, and his momentum only grew stronger.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 640-Ghost Sword Technique When Pamela mentioned that Emrys' martial arts techniques were peculiar, Haunn didn't believe her. He thought she was making excuses to save face.

But now, as Haunn felt Emrys life energy, he realized how eerie it truly was.

“This lunatic...” Pamela, who was not far away, witnessed the scene with horror in her eyes.

It was clear that Emrys’ offensive was fiercer than before, especially compared to when he had sparred with her.

However, Pamela didn’t know that Emrys had been agitated and wanted to release his life energy. He planned to exhaust a wave of it before killing Pamela.

This gave Pamela a sense of illusion.

Emrys had regained consciousness and could control his life energy. Unlike before, when it was scattered, most of it was concentrated in his fists, making his attacks more fierce.

Yadiel seemed thoughtful as he said, “This young man can condense his life energy to such an extent even without using any martial arts skills or fist techniques. His martial arts technique is indeed extraordinary...” He licked his lips, suddenly becoming exhilarated.

“Compared to the Azure Flame Cauldron, I am now more interested in his martial arts technique.” The people of Cloudmist Academy were fond of studying peculiar martial arts techniques, including demonic techniques.

Emrys’ martial arts technique had successfully piqued Yadiel’s interest.

Regardless of what Pamela and Yadiel thought, Haunn was feeling terrible. He felt utterly miserable, as if he had the worst day ever. If things continued this way, he didn’t be able to save face and step down!

“Ghost Sword Technique, Eleventh Move!” Haunn didn’t care anymore. With a furious roar, the long sword behind him whistled out, hovering above his head. The sword force gathered wildly.

That was the Spirit Sword Sect’s sword technique, consisting of thirteen moves.

Haunn had already mastered up to the eleventh move, which was his most powerful attack.

After two consecutive failures, Haunn had lost his patience. He decided not to waste any more time with Emrys and unleashed his strongest killing move.

“Let’s see if you can survive this!” The cold gleam of the sword reflected on Haunn’s face, making his already gaunt face appear even more eerie.

With a roar, the sword above Haunn's head suddenly transformed into eleven sword shadows. Each shadow carried an incredibly terrifying murderous intent.

Emrys watched the eleven sword shadows, his gaze flickering. Indeed, sword technique is quite intriguing.

Although the old friar had given Emrys the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, he had never taught him any sword techniques or martial arts skills.

In terms of martial arts, Emrys was competent. With his domineering Nameless Divine Art, he could crush any martial arts technique as long as he was in the same realm.

However, seeing Haunn demonstrate his sword technique at that moment sparked Emrys' interest.

A single sword transformed into eleven, each one formidable. The enhancement of strength through the sword technique seemed incredibly significant.

Suddenly, Emrys yearned to learn the art of the sword.

This might also be related to the two astonishing sword energies he had gathered in his palm, which gave him a sense of boldness as if he could take on anything.

He hoped that one day, he could use his understanding of sword techniques to forge such a formidable sword energy.

Buzz!

As Emrys' thoughts drifted, the eleven sword energies above Haunn's head had completely condensed, and a tremendous killing intent poured down.

In an instant.

In Emrys' hand, a streak of crimson light appeared. It was indeed the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

"I also have a sword, but I lack any knowledge of swordsmanship. It was pure curiosity that led me to possess one. If I were to swing my sword recklessly, I wonder if I could possibly withstand your superior sword techniques," Emrys said with a smile, while advising Caylie to maintain some distance.

In Haunn's perspective, that scene was an extreme display of madness. Does he truly believe he can defend against my attack by randomly swinging his sword? Is he out of his mind?

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 641-Emrys' Surprise – Haunn “You can get your answer from Hades himself, you bastard!” After Haunn cursed loudly, he boldly launched his killer move. Eleven sword shadows fell simultaneously with a howl, all aimed directly at Emrys.

With that strike, Emrys was certain to die!

Haunn's murderous intent soared to the heavens.

Emrys' expression darkened slightly. Despite his absolute confidence, he couldn't underestimate Haunn's sword techniques. They were indeed formidable.

He thrust the Spiritual Control Divine Sword forward.

Unlike Haunn's eleven sword shadows, Emrys' sword light was singular.

However, it was immensely large enough to overshadow Haunn's eleven sword shadows completely.

It all came down to who was stronger and who was weaker.

“Great sword! It seems I've found a treasure today, haha!” At that moment, Haunn discovered that the sword in Emrys' hand was actually an extraordinary treasure.

His previous anger instantly transformed into surprise and delight.

That was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise, even more exhilarating than obtaining the Azure Flame Cauldron.

He only wanted to steal the Azure Flame Cauldron to vex the Crimson Sun Sect.

Its practical use to him was rather limited. However, the sword was different. It was a treasure that could genuinely enhance one's strength.

Haunn even had a better idea. He didn't want the Azure Flame Cauldron anymore, and he would give it to Yadiel. All he wanted was Emrys' sword to avoid a life-and-death struggle between the two parties.

He believed that Yadiel would also gladly accept that outcome.

“Haha, I was wrong, lad. I shouldn't have insulted you by calling you a dog earlier. I should have referred to you as a lucky star.” Haunn was in high spirits, seemingly certain that the sword was already his for the taking.

“Are you laughing at your mom?” Emrys' expression was peculiar, his Spiritual Control Divine Sword in hand trembled violently.

Suddenly, the massive sword glint became even more dazzling, causing the air to vibrate with a resonating hur Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Suddenly, the eleven sword shadows that were whistling toward their targets shattered one after another. They couldn't even reach Emrys, yet the sword light he slashed out remained undiminished in its momentum.

He fiercely struck toward Haunn.

Haunn was still immersed in his joyful laughter when he suddenly saw his Ghost Sword Technique being shattered one after another. His laughter abruptly ceased, and his eyes widened in shock.

"How How could this be possible?" Haunn seemed to have turned to stone in an instant, staring at the terrifying sword glint that was crazily slashing toward him.

For a moment, he even forgot to dodge.

He was truly astounded. Ghost Sword Technique is my most powerful move.

How could it have been so easily neutralized by him?

"Impossible!" Haunn roared in madness, refusing to believe the scene unfolding before his eyes.

"Haunn, do you have a death wish? Move out of the way already!" At that moment. Yadiel suddenly let out a cold holler.

His face was stern, his brows deeply furrowed, and his eyes were filled with an expression. of disbelief that was hard to ignore.

The strength of Emrys had exceeded his expectations.

The same was true for Pamela.

She had originally thought that after consuming the forbidden pill, she would definitely be able to kill Emrys. However, it seemed that was clearly not the case.

Emrys Surprise – Haunn N 56% 15:55 Even Haunn, who had exerted all his strength, was no match for Emrys. No matter how many pills Pamela consumed, it was absolutely impossible for her to compete with Emrys.

Could this young man be the fabled Chosen One mentioned in the legends? A mix of shock and awe overwhelmed Pamela. He's surrounded by treasures, possesses an extraordinary martial arts technique, and wields precious swords and cauldrons. Not to mention his own strength is incredibly terrifying. How could he possibly be just an unknown nobody? The most astonishing part is his age. He's only in his early twenties! It's absolutely terrifying!

Suddenly, a loud boom jolted Haunn back to reality, thanks to Yadiel's reminder.

With a surge of energy, he transformed into a phantom, swiftly retreating.

Trails of afterimages lingered in the air.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Wherever the sword light reached, afterimages shattered one after another.

Cold sweat dripped down Haunn's forehead. If he had been even a step slower, it wouldn't have been his afterimages that were destroyed.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 642-Haunn Died "Indeed, this young man is not to be underestimated, Lord Yadiel. We- Haunn quickly retreated several meters to avoid the sword's attack.

He was about to call upon Yadiel to deal with Emrys when he suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

In that moment, he felt as though a demon was lurking behind him.

He turned around abruptly.

To his surprise, Emrys had managed to get behind him without him noticing.

Haunn was horrified. His words were cut off abruptly when he heard Emrys' cold laughter. "Let's see how you dodge this time." At that moment, Emrys did not use the Spiritual Control Divine Sword, but instead, he struck out at Haunn with a single palm.

Haunn instinctively raised his palm in response.

The next moment.

"Ah- Haunn's eyes bulged out in shock and terror.

Every pore of his body trembled intensely.

His life energy rapidly drained away.

More precisely, it was Emrys' peculiar technique that voraciously devoured Haunn's life energy.

"You... Are you a demonic cultivator?" Haunn cried out in terror. He couldn't believe that the young man before him was actually a cultivator of a demonic sect, also known as a demon cultivator.

How is that possible, though? His life energy is dark green, a pure color, How could he possibly be a demonic cultivator? However, if he isn't a demon cultivator, how could he possibly be so dominant, devouring others' life energy?

In that moment, Haunn's emotions mirrored those of Emrys when he first encountered a cultivator, Diablos.

He was equally astonished, shocked, and bewildered.

That kind of doubt was destined to remain unanswered.

Haunn's body shriveled up, resembling a dried corpse, and he fell flat on the ground, completely stiff.

What was consumed from him was not only his life energy but also his blood, which was indeed the most essential part.

"Demon cultivator!" Upon witnessing Haunn's eerie death, both Yadiel and Pamela cried out in shock. Just like before Haunn's death, they instinctively identified Emrys as a demon cultivator.

No wonder his martial arts technique was so peculiar. Yadiel's face changed slightly in color, and he could no longer force a smile.

He closed his folding fan, holding it in his hand, and with a bow, he said, "I have offended you. I take my leave!" However, just as Yadiel was preparing to leave, Emrys' domineering voice suddenly rang out, causing him to hesitate. "You think you can just leave?" Yadiel's body stiffened as he turned around, his face pale. He said in a strained voice, "I did not lay a hand on you just now. You surely aren't planning to kill me too, are you?" After witnessing Emrys' method of killing Haunn, Yadiel concluded that he was no match for Emrys. He realized that escaping from Emrys' terrifying speed wouldn't be easy.

His only option was to reason with Emrys like civilized people.

Emrys shook his head. "Indeed, you didn't lay a hand on me, but you had such intentions. Moreover, you made the biggest mistake, which was targeting someone

precious to me.” Emrys understood it all too well. If Yadiel hadn’t recognized his formidable strength, why would he have refrained from attacking?

Emrys wouldn’t allow Yadiel to escape with reasoning when he realized he could win.

What Emrys found most unbearable was that from the very beginning, Yadiel had set his sights on Caylie. Just as Haunn had said, Yadiel was after both treasure and beauty.

That was Emrys’ bottom line!

Therefore, he wouldn’t let Yadiel leave so easily.

Emrys stated. There is one point I must clarify. I am not a practitioner of demonic cultivation.” Yadiel maintained silence. How can you make such a statement when you have already drained Haunn to such a horrifying state? How can you assert that you are not a practitioner of demonic cultivation? You must be joking!

It was not just that Yadiel did not believe it. Even Pamela and Celena, along with others, found it inconceivable to believe such nonsense.

They only put their faith in what they witnessed firsthand.

Numerous indications pointed to the fact that Emrys was indeed involved in demonic cultivation.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 643-Rescue Arrived Witnessing their disbelief. Emrys also felt quite helpless.

After all, explanations wouldn’t clarify anything, so he simply didn’t bother to explain. He said to Yadiel. You have two choices. First, death. Second a drop of your blood essence” Those individuals who came from Mount Kushburn were quite domineering, but what they didn’t know was that Emrys was even more domineering than they were.

Upon hearing Emrys’ words, everyone’s expression instantly changed.

The first choice needed no explanation.

The second option, they certainly understood what Emrys intended.

Cultivators and martial artists were different. Dealing with martial artists only required their ordinary blood, and Emrys could easily control them.

However, the cultivator had already undergone a fundamental transformation.

Ordinary blood had no effect on them, only the blood essence did.

The cultivation of blood essence required the cultivator to invest time and energy, which could be life-saving in critical moments, as it had the ability to stimulate potential.

The principle of Pamela's forbidden pill worked in that way. It quickly condensed the blood essence, which, once merged with the life energy, could cause a rapid surge in strength in a short period of time.

However, that catalyst-like method of refining blood essence carried significant aftereffects.

That was why Pamela was reluctant to consume the forbidden pill.

Emrys had asked Yadiel to surrender a drop of his blood essence, naturally, for the purpose of controlling the latter more easily. Firstly, it served as a lesson for Yadiel, and secondly, it was to prevent him from causing trouble in the future.

Yadiel's face was extremely grim, his eyes flickering as he said, "Condensing blood essence is very difficult. Many cultivators can't condense even a few drops in their entire lifetime. I still haven't managed to do it." Of course, that was a lie.

He was unwilling to hand over his blood essence to Emrys. Once he did, it would mean that he had a vulnerability held within Emrys' grasp.

Although that weakness was not fatal, Emrys was able to exploit that drop of blood essence, causing a significant decline in Yadiel's cultivation level with ease.

Naturally, Yadiel was not pleased.

Emrys laughed lightly and said, "So, you've chosen death?" Death? What a joke! Yadiel's face fell. He glared fiercely at Emrys and said, "We shall meet again as long as time stands, demonic cultivator. We will settle this score another day!" With a hardened heart, he used up all three drops of blood essence that he had painstakingly refined over many years. Instantly, the aura around his body surged significantly.

However, he did not choose to confront Emrys; instead, he chose to flee.

He wished to summon reinforcements from Cloudmist Academy!

After the enhancement of his blood essence, Yadiel's speed of escape was more than ten times faster than before. His body almost turned into a streak of flowing light, bursting forth.

However, a streak of red light suddenly collided directly with him, striking him squarely in the chest and causing him to cough up blood on the spot.

It was indeed the Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

However, what struck the chest of Yadiel was the hilt of the sword.

"D*mn it!" Yadiel fell to the ground, cursing loudly. In the next instant, he felt a chill run down his spine.

Emrys had already arrived behind him.

"I respect your decision!" Emrys' voice rang out.

Just as he was about to take action, suddenly, an overwhelmingly terrifying aura descended like a sky-obscuring veil, causing everyone to tremble in their hearts and minds.

2/3 oncs, when Yadiel tch that aura, he let out an incredibly excited dog in the disction of the approaching person.

bad boy calad washest Bertult slowly approaching wys are a cultivator or a demonic cultivator, I generally don't CANAPE SONOT wick wech matters. However, it is important to remember that even when you are in the ps you should not be unforgiving," Bertull said, shaking his head as he the who hast, laughed. "Who do you think you are?" Lam Sectal spoke dow My identity is not important. I am merely a servant, entrusted with Sersali slowly the age of peeing our young master" Upon hearing these words Yadiel became immediately displeased. "Bertulf, if you have been protecting me to the shadows all this time, why didn't you reveal yourself earlier? Because of this have unnecessarily lost three drops of my blood essence"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 644-Bertulf Bertulf shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, Lord Yadiel. Mr. Judd has stated that we cannot allow you to become dependent. Ever since you left Cloudmist Academy, I have been discreetly following you. If it weren't for this relentless pursuit by the demonic cultivator, I wouldn't have intervened so easily." Yadiel felt uneasy, but he had no other option. With immense resentment, he said, "Enough with the nonsense. Hurry up and help me eliminate that demonic cultivator!" He harbored a deep-seated hatred for Emrys.

Three precious drops of life-saving blood wasted like that. It truly broke his heart.

Thus, the only way to release the frustration in his heart was to kill Emrys.

Bertulf nodded and said, "Rest assured, young master. Now that I have revealed myself, I naturally won't stand by idly. The head of that demonic cultivator will be promptly delivered to you." Bertulf exuded extreme confidence. As soon as he spoke, a

strong murderous intent locked onto Emrys. His sharp gaze alone exerted a tremendous intimidating force.

At least for the members of the Crimson Sun Sect, it was thoroughly intimidating.

After all, Bertulf's cultivation base was at the Golden Elixir Stage.

He was incredibly powerful and terrifying.

He was an existence that could easily overpower them.

Emrys, however, remained calm and composed, smiling as he said, "Don't think that just because you're a beginner in the Golden Elixir Stage, I would be afraid.

Even if a seasoned veteran at the absolute-phase of the Golden Elixir Stage were to come, I would not fear." "Arrogant and ignorant" was everyone's assessment of Emrys at that moment.

Ever since the closure of Mount Jacaster, the cultivator known to have the highest level of cultivation in the present world was at the absolute-phase of the Golden Elixir Stage, representing the pinnacle of combat power.

Emrys claimed that he was not even afraid of the absolute-phase of the Golden Elixir Stage. That was the pinnacle of ignorance in the eyes of those from Mount Kushburn.

1/3 R D The level of ignorance was simply laughable!

Bertulf must have long heard that demonic cultivators are free-spirited, acting without regard for rules. Seeing it today, I see that it is indeed as rumored." All demonic cultivators were madmen, utterly insane. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to utter such fearless and ignorant words.

See you all insist on considering me a demonic cultivator, then today, I shall play the part of a demonic cultivator. Emrys couldn't be bothered to explain.

With a single stride, he shot forward at an incredible speed, arriving in an instant before Bertulf. He initiated the attack with both fists, not even bothering to use his Spiritual Control Divine Sword.

"You're digging your own grave!" Bertulf snorted coldly, his aura overwhelming. As he swung his arms, waves of life energy surged forth, quickly engaging in a fierce battle with Emrys.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The speed of the punches reached an extreme, leaving hundreds, if not thousands, of Shadowy figures hanging in mid-air. The space itself seemed on the verge of collapsing, resonating with a deep, humming vibration.

Bertulf's face slightly darkened.

Pamela was once again startled.

She didn't expect a demonic cultivator to hold his o against a cultivator in the Golden Elixir Stage. Truly, he became stronger when faced with strength, a fact that was hard not to find shocking.

"Demonic cultivators will be condemned by the heavens!" Bertulf roared loudly.

channeling all his life energy into his fist.

He unleashed all the martial arts and boxing techniques he had learned and struck Emrys ferociously. Emrys revealed a sinister smile. "Demonic cultivators will be condemned by the heavens, eh? Unfortunately for you, you are not the heavens, so today, I shall be the one to kill you!" Boom He began devouring life energy once again.

Just as Emrys had previously absorbed Haunn's life force, a strange scene unfolded once again. Emrys' Nameless Divine Art began to consume Bertulf's life energy.

"This..." Everyone gasped, their hearts filled with shock.

It was surprising enough that Emrys had absorbed the life force of someone in the late-phase Foundation Stage like Haunn. But now, even Bertulf, who was in the Golden Elixir Stage, was being devoured by Emrys.

This was no longer just surprising, it was terrifying!

After all, the difference between the Foundation Stage and the Golden Elixir Stage was immense.

Everyone from Mount Kushburn realized just how terrifying this demonic cultivator was!

"Don't even think about it!" Bertulf's face turned pale as he let out a roar, quickly retreating in an attempt to break free.

Unfortunately, even though he had put a considerable distance between them, his life force continued to deplete

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 645-Devoured He noticed that a bridge of life energy, spanning over ten meters, had been erected between him and Emrys.

"*Dmn it! Dmn* you, demonic cultivator!" Bertulf became anxious.

He suddenly burst out in harsh curses.

He desperately tried to break free, but unfortunately, his efforts were in vain.

Instead, amidst his struggle, his golden elixir field mysteriously floated out, only to be consumed.

Everyone's pupils contracted.

They didn't expect to witness the consumption of a golden elixir field.

That was even more dominant than devouring life energy, even more brutal by hundreds, thousands of times. As a result, they wondered what demonic technique Emrys had developed.

They speculated that a formidable demon was likely to emerge in the future!

As Emrys' Nameless Divine Art fervently devoured the golden elixir field, suddenly, a burst of white light shot out from the palm of his right hand, instantly drawing the golden elixir field towards it.

Even the Heavenly Fortune Mirror intends to consume the golden elixir field?

Emrys himself had not anticipated that scene.

Watching as the Heavenly Fortune Mirror seized the golden elixir field and devoured it completely in an instant, he was simply astounded.

He didn't expect a magical treasure and the Nameless Divine Art to fight over food, finding it strange.

Emrys was momentarily overwhelmed with mixed emotions. However, his heart quickly filled with joy as he unexpectedly stumbled upon an unexpected gain.

When he first obtained the Heavenly Fortune Mirror, there were dim energy circles on the four corners of the mirror. However, after devouring a golden elixir field, one of the energy circles lit up.

In other words, consuming a golden elixir field could illuminate these energy circles.

Devoured M As long as all four energy rings were lit, the Heavenly Fortune Mirror could once again. unleash its devouring attack function. That was equivalent to gaining an additional life- saving skill.

How could Emrys not be excited?

He was nearly overwhelmed with excitement!

However, in stark contrast to Emrys, at that moment, individuals like Yadiel and Pamela were as still as statues. They resembled sculptures dried by the wind, with their mouths and eyes wide open.

They were stunned.

On one hand, it was because Emrys had, without any hesitation, devoured the golden elixir field of a cultivator in the Golden Elixir Stage. It was truly hard to believe.

On the other hand, and most significantly, it was due to the burst of white light that had just erupted.

Within the Heavenly Fortune Mirror was stored the essence of two powerful sword energies. The moment that flash of white light appeared earlier, a hint of the sword intent's aura had also leaked out.

Although it was merely a hint of aura, it was enough to send shivers down everyone's spine, leaving them in a state of constant trepidation.

The most shocking part was that the hint of sword energy was incredibly pure.

It was as if it were the manifestation of a swordsman who, with undivided attention, had immersed himself in the art of the sword for countless years and had finally achieved mastery, radiating his sword intent.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 647-Azure Heart Technique Pamela stared at Caylie with obvious envy on her face.

Although Caylie was not deeply involved in cultivation, she found Pamela's words to be incredibly mysterious. However, she was able to understand some of it.

The implication was that the agire cauldron within her elixir field was not just a magical treasure. It also contained a wealth of alchemical experience, as well as various pill formulas and more.

Previously, she had been hearing indistinct voices in her mind. These were likely remnants of the so-called Azure King's consciousness. Unfortunately, she was

unable to absorb them, which resulted in her experiencing headaches, Caylie understood all of this Upon hearing that. Emrys also felt a surge of joy in his heart.

Based on this, it seems that Caylie is about to encounter a great opportunity! If she can absorb the remaining consciousness from the Azure Flame Cauldron, it wouldn't be impossible for her to become the next Azure King. However, Emrys didn't show any signs of joy.

Instead, he gave Pamela a curious look and asked, "Where did you hear all these rumors?" After a moment of hesitation. Pamela thought there was nothing left to hide at that point, so she revealed. That Azure King is the first sect leader of our Crimson Sun Sect." Ah, so it was the founder of the Crimson Sun Sect. That certainly adds a considerable amount of credibility. Emrys eyes lit up as he asked, "Does that mean the Azure Heart Technique you mentioned earlier is documented in your Crimson Sun Sect?" From Pamela's description, one could discern a crucial point, which was the Azure Heart Technique.

The reason for Caylie's suffering was her inability to receive the remnants of the Azure King's consciousness, which stemmed from her lack of understanding of the Azure Heart Technique.

In other words, the key to everything lay in the Azure Heart Technique.

Emrys believed that since the founder of the Crimson Sun Sect was the Azure King, it was beyond doubt that the sect would have records of the technique.

1/3 Pamela had no intention of concealing anything. She nodded and said, "In our Crimson Sun Sect, we have a stone wall that records the Azure Heart Technique. However, whether one can comprehend it or not depends on their individual perception." As Pamela spoke, she cast another deep glance at Caylie. Since the Azure Flame Cauldron was willing to acknowledge this young lady as its master, it indicates that she certainly has extraordinary qualities. Understanding the Azure Heart Technique shouldn't be too difficult for her.

"It's settled then. I will definitely bring her with me to visit your Crimson Sun Sect in Mount Kushburn on another day." Emrys was in high spirits, speaking with a laugh.

Pamela was speechless. I hadn't even agreed to let you go to the Crimson Sun Sect, so how did it become a done deal? He's such a domineering man!

However, Pamela was well aware that she had no choice but to agree. After all, who could deny the terrifying strength of Emrys?

"Alright, you may leave now. I apologize for killing one of your Crimson Sun Sect disciples. earlier. However, if anyone dares to speak of today's events, I won't hesitate

to kill a few more. Emrys' icy gaze swept over Pamela and Celena, sending a chill down everyone's spine in an instant.

Pamela was somewhat surprised.

Unexpectedly, Emrys truly lived up to his words, willingly letting them go like that.

Maybe he really isn't a demonic cultivator? After a moment of deep thought, Pamela made a bold decision, stepping forward and saying, "Truth be told, our intentions in coming here were not as malicious as you might think." "You all say you want to kill me. Isn't that malicious enough? What do you mean by malice. then, having my tendons pulled out and my skin torn off? Ripping me apart?" Emrys said with a playful expression.

Pamela clarified, "I witnessed Orestes' murder, which is why I made that statement in the heat of the moment." "It appears to me that it's not because I killed Orestes, but rather because I embarrassed you in front of the sect's followers, isn't it?" As Emrys penetrated her thoughts, Pamela immediately displayed a look of embarrassment. "Uhm..." However, she swiftly added, "Our sect leader has instructed that if all other options fail, we 2/3 could extend an invitation to this young lady to join our Crimson Sun Sect and prioritize her cultivation."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 646-History Of The Cauldron Yadiel claimed that he had not refined his blood essence, but that was a lie.

However, it was true that Pamela had not refined hers. Otherwise, she would not have needed to rely on the forbidden method of consuming taboo pills to temporarily enhance her cultivation.

In other words, the two options that Emrys had previously given to Yadiel were not applicable to Pamela and the others.

Their only choice was death.

"Do you believe me if I say I'm not a demonic cultivator?" Emrys asked indifferently, sweeping his gaze over Pamela and the others, posing the

question once again.

"We believe!" Pamela nodded hastily. "You are a highly skilled sword cultivator, not a demonic cultivator at all. I apologize for my previous accusations." Her words were sincere, partly out of fear, and partly because the previous surge of pure sword energy had left her uncertain about Emrys' identity.

Since Emrys said he was not a demonic cultivator, then he must not be!

What else could Pamela do but go along with him?

However, what Pamela did not expect was Emrys' unfathomable smile at that moment. Shaking his head, he said. "I don't believe you do." Pamela was taken aback. How did this turn into a tongue twister?

Suddenly, a chilling intent to kill washed over her. Pamela's heart jolted sharply as she realized that whether she believed or not was irrelevant. What mattered was that Emrys intended to permanently silence someone.

Even those at the Golden Elixir Stage had perished at the hands of Emrys. It would be as simple as slaughtering pigs and sheep for him to kill her.

Pamela was momentarily flustered, but then she caught sight of Caylie not far away. An idea sparked in her mind, and she pleaded, "Spare me. I know what's wrong with that young lady's health." She could tell that Emrys placed great importance on Caylie. No matter who he was, dealing with earlier, he would always ensure Caylie's safety first.

1/3 Therefore, Pamela cleverly used Caylie as a bargaining chip in the negotiation.

As expected, Emrys did indeed suppress his murderous intent, saying. "Tell me what you know." "If I tell you, will you spare my life?" Pamela asked anxiously.

After some thought, Emrys nodded and said, "I can let you off the hook, but only if your information is accurate." "Absolutely accurate. We from the Crimson Sun Sect have a deep understanding of the Azure Flame Cauldron..." Pamela uttered a sentence but quickly fell silent.

She was weighing her options, wondering if Emrys would truly spare them once she revealed Caylie's condition.

Emrys, of course, understood her concerns. He scoffed and said, "I've told you before. I'm not a demonic cultivator. I won't go back on my word, especially when it comes to the promises I've made to you. Besides-" Suddenly, a chill emanated from Emrys' body. "You have no other choice. If you don't speak, you will die. Later, I will go to your Crimson Sun Sect myself to find the answers." "Okay, okay, I'll tell you." Seeing Emrys' dominance, Pamela had no choice but to compromise and say, "The Azure Flame Cauldron is rumored to have been a treasure cauldron used by a certain Azure King in his youth. Originally, it was one of a kind, known as the solar cauldron. Correspondingly, the lunar cauldron was specifically crafted by the Azure King for his wife, designed exclusively for a woman's body..." Pamela narrated the origins of the Azure Flame Cauldron slowly. The exact experiences of the Azure King and his wife remained a mystery to everyone. All that was known was that in the end, the two Azure Flame

Cauldrons were lost and scattered separately. "The Azure Flame Cauldron is a treasure with a spirit.

After accompanying the Azure King and his wife for a while, it naturally began to reflect their image. This reflection can also be considered a form of consciousness inheritance. It is similar to a phonograph, subtly recording the voice of its owner. When it is passed on to the next person, this voice automatically plays in the mind of the new holder. Within the remnants of the Azure King's consciousness, there undoubtedly exist elements of his experience in alchemy and various elixir recipes. This is an incredibly valuable treasure.

The lunar cauldron from the Azure Flame Cauldron resides within this girl.

However, she does not understand the Azure Heart Technique, and thus cannot receive the residual consciousness of the Azure King. That is why she feels pain."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 648-Becoming A Disciple That statement was much more pleasing to hear.

One was about committing murder for treasure, while the other was solely for the purpose of returning the Azure Flame Cauldron to the Crimson Sun Sect.

Those were two distinct concepts.

There were two ways to return the Azure Flame Cauldron. One was as mentioned before, to kill and seize the treasure. The other was to have Caylic become a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect.

At least the Crimson Sun Sect still had some sense of reason.

Previously, Emrys had misunderstood, thinking that those people from the Crimson Sun Sect were forcibly seizing treasures. However, it would appear that was not the case.

The Azure Flame Cauldron was originally a treasure of their sect, so it was only natural for them to send someone to retrieve it.

The blame for that situation could be placed squarely on Orestes, that one bad apple. If he hadn't set his sights on the Spiritual Control Divine Sword from the start, Emrys wouldn't have harbored such intense animosity toward those people from Mount Kushburn.

Therefore, Orestes should have been killed.

Once the misunderstanding was cleared up, Emrys' tone softened considerably.

He said, "I will discuss this issue thoroughly with my second sister." After all, it was imperative to go to the Crimson Sun Sect. Otherwise, Caylie would continue to endure tormenting pain. As for whether she would become a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect, that would be decided later.

A sense of joy filled Pamela's heart, feeling that the domineering man didn't seem to be as unreasonable as she had thought.

In truth, Emrys had always been a reasonable and good child. It was just that people like Pamela had preconceived notions, viewing things from their own perspective, and naturally perceived Emrys as domineering and assertive.

Pamela proactively handed over an emerald token, saying. "This is our Crimson Sun Sect's identity card. It is engraved with our formation, which is linked to the Mountain Defense Formation of our sect. Once you enter Mount Kushburn, it can guide your way." 1/3 BBNNON Chaster 648 Becoming A Disciple Z 3 "Thank you. You're so thoughtful Emrys took the emerald token This single "thank you" sent a tremor through Pamela's heart. It was as if a person you perceived as a cold-hearted villain had suddenly thanked you with utmost politeness.

The complexity of emotions was such that it was hard to articulate.

Once again. Pamela expressed her gratitude to Emrys, thanking him for sparing her life. Then, she left the place with Celena and a few others, instructing them.

"Bring Orestes body with us, and remember, not a word about today's events!" There was no need for her reminder. Celena and the others had already been intimidated by Emrys terrifying power long ago.

Who would dare to speak out of turn?

After Pamela and the others had left. Emrys dealt with the corpses near Apricot Hall. His method of handling was simple. He burnt them to ashes with a flicker of green flame.

Haunn. Yadiel, and Yadiel's middle-aged servant seemed as if they had never been there at all After everything was taken care of. Emrys, worried that Caylie might overthink.

comforted her tenderly, saying, "Caylie, the world of cultivators is harsh. For these people, death would not be a sufficient punishment." Caylie's face was somewhat pale as she nodded and said, "I understand. No matter what you do, Emrys, I will always support you." She was a kind-hearted person.

However, being kind did not equate to being a saint.

Caylie knew clearly that keeping those people around would likely invite even greater trouble in the future.

Therefore, when Emrys was killing these people, she did not make a sound, nor did she stop him. She supported all of Emrys' decisions.

Seeing that Caylie had come to terms with the situation, Emrys also breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, just before that night, Caylie was a doctor who healed the sick and saved lives. However, just a moment ago, she watched helplessly as Emrys took away three lives.

Becoming A Disciple IN 15:56 ~ Four, if Orestes were included.

There is no doubt that Caylie was under immense psychological pressure.

"Caylie, what are your thoughts on the proposal made by the elder from the Crimson Sun Sect, suggesting that you become a disciple of their sect?" Emrys asked, attempting to shift Caylie's focus.

"I'm not entirely certain about becoming a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect... I find myself caught in a dilemma," Caylie admitted..

She had never given it much thought before. Prior to Emrys' return, even martial artists seemed beyond her reach, let alone cultivators.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 649-oining Crimson Sun Sect Now, things had taken a turn for the better. Not only had she become a cultivator, but she had also received an invitation to join the Crimson Sun Sect.

Caylie was quite hesitant. The reason she initially chose to become a cultivator was because she wanted to master the technique of channeling vital energy to the needles. By possessing life energy, her acupuncture technique would greatly improve.

Her goal was to treat illnesses and save lives.

Joining the sect was something Caylie had never considered before. Everything was so unexpected that she couldn't find the right words to answer when asked.

Emrys did not rush her and instead comforted her, saying, "Don't worry, Caylie.

I'm just asking. It won't be too late to make a decision after we visit the Crimson Sun Sect." They needed to go to the Crimson Sun Sect as soon as possible to obtain the Azure Heart Technique.

There were two main reasons for this:

Firstly, Emrys couldn't bear to see Caylie in pain any longer.

Secondly, if the Azure Flame Cauldron continued to appear every night, it would inevitably attract more cultivators, which could become a significant problem.

Whether or not Caylie was willing to become a disciple of the Crimson Sun Sect was entirely up to her. If she was unwilling, the Crimson Sun Sect wouldn't dare to force her.

With Emrys by her side, who would dare to force her into doing anything against her will?

Even if Jesus himself came, it wouldn't make a difference!

When Caylie returned home, she told Cordelia about what had happened that night. Whenever she couldn't make up her mind, she sought her big sister's advice.

Only then did Cordelia realize that Caylie had been spending her nights in the Apricot Hall not to research new medicinal prescriptions, but because of the pain caused by the Azure Flame Cauldron. She didn't want her sisters to worry about her.

With a stern expression. Cordelia scolded Caylie, saying, "Caylie, you're really silly! If something like this happens again and you dare keep it from me, don't blame me for joining Crimson Sun Sect or disowning you!" Caylie hurriedly apologized and coaxed Cordelia for a long time before her mood improved slightly.

The two then discussed the issue of joining the Crimson Sun Sect.

After a moment of silence, Cordelia suddenly took Caylie into the room and closed the door to prevent Emrys from eavesdropping.

The sisters wanted to have a private conversation.

In the room. Caylie asked Cordelia in surprise, "Delia, what do you want to tell me? Why so mysterious?" Cordelia asked solemnly, "What do you think of Rys?" "Hmm?" This question caught Caylie off guard. Emrys had always been their favorite little brother, full of virtues.

Why did Delia suddenly ask such a strange question?

Cordelia clarified, "I mean in terms of cultivation talent." "Cultivation talent..." Caylie furrowed her beautiful brows and answered, "His cultivation talent is incredible. We were able to become cultivators because of his blessing." They had recently become cultivators, but they could sense that Emrys' cultivation talent was extraordinary, enabling him to achieve such accomplishments at the age of around twenty.

Especially last night when Emrys effortlessly killed a Golden Elixir Stage cultivator, proving his strength was formidable.

How could Caylie not see it?

“That’s right.” Cordelia suddenly said, “Since you also recognize his formidable talent in cultivation, it is impossible to predict his future achievements. However...” 2/3 She paused, her eyes flickering.

Then she continued, “He should absolutely not be limited to his current state.” Cordelia had always harbored a concern, which arose when she witnessed Emrys killing Wilson, the Divinity from Anglandur.

Emrys was a dragon who deserved to roam free, as his future was unlimited.

However, for the sake of protecting her and her sisters, he willingly confined himself to a small pond.

Emrys might be content and without regrets, but Cordelia couldn’t feel the same.

She felt a sense of guilt in her heart.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 650-Keeping Up With His Pace A dragon should venture into the sea, not remain hidden in the abyss.

This raised a questions as Emrys soared to new heights, could his sisters keep up with his Cordelia had mentioned to Emrys before that she also wanted to join the Heavenly Pilterer Sect, and she wasn’t joking. She simply wanted to bridge the gap between them without hindering Emrys’s progress.

Even if it meant being by Emrys’s side, assisting him with various tasks, engaging in conversations, and even having his children... Joining a sect was of no importance.

What mattered was keeping up with Emrys.

This concern had been on Cordelia’s mind for a while, and she took the opportunity today to discuss it with her sisters, exploring whether they were satisfied with the current situation or ready to advance alongside Emrys.

Since Caylie had initiated the discussion today, Cordelia took the chance to express her own thoughts.

Caylie fell into deep contemplation.

She understood what Cordelia meant..

Furthermore, there was another aspect to consider. Their cultivation techniques were derived from the same source as Emrys. As their cultivation levels increased, the illusory elixir field within Emrys's own elixir field would also grow stronger.

This meant that they were indirectly enhancing Emrys's strength, and the sisters didn't mind contributing their life energy to him.

"Caylie, I'm actually quite envious of you. You obtained a precious cauldron immediately upon becoming a cultivator, and now you have received an invitation from a sect. Such incredible opportunities are beyond my reach." Cordelia had always been independent and strong-willed, but in this moment, she seemed disappointed.

Seeing her in such a state, Caylie struggled to find words of comfort. All she could say was, "Delia, we will definitely be able to keep up with Emrys." 1/3 She had already made up her mind to join the Crimson Sun Sect and become its disciple.

The condition was that the Crimson Sun Sect could not impede her freedom, as her ultimate goal was to get closer to Emrys, not to be separated from him.

At that moment, Emrys sat on the sofa in the living room, glancing at the tightly closed door of Cordelia's room, feeling dejected.

Have we become strangers? Have we grown apart? Have you started to distrust me? I know you must be complimenting me for being handsome in your room. If you want to praise me, do it to my face. I won't tease you. What's the point of sneaking around?

Emrys indulged in wild fantasies.

Suddenly, Ninette popped out from behind the sofa, taking advantage of Emrys's distraction, and swiftly planted a kiss on his cheek.

Emrys didn't dodge.

He couldn't be bothered to dodge.

Ninette's surprise attack succeeded, and she proudly exclaimed, "Hehe, Rys, you should have dodged. Why aren't you apologizing to your wife Karina now?" Emrys rolled his eyes. "Boring Boring?"

Ninette instantly became infuriated. She snapped fiercely, "I gave you a kiss, and you dare to call it boring? It seems like you're getting too arrogant." Emrys chose to ignore her.

Ninette persisted, saying, "Apologize to me!" Why should I apologize to you? What did I do wrong?

Emrys felt speechless at her exaggerated reaction. Wanting to avoid unnecessary trouble, he compromised I said, "I'm sorry, Nina."

Regardless of who was at fault, an apology would suffice. After all, girls are often unreasonable.

"Add the word 'wifey!'" Ninette demanded, placing her hands on her hips, clearly displeased.

Emrys was speechless, "Will you do as I say?" "I'm sorry, Wifey Nina." Emrys couldn't be bothered to argue with her, so he simply indulged her.

Ninette wrinkled her nose. "Hmph, that's better. By the way, where are Delia and Caylie? Didn't I see them in the living room a little while ago?" Exasperated, Emrys glanced towards Cordelia's room.

Following Emrys's gaze. Ninette looked over and noticed the firmly shut door. A mischievous smile formed on her face as she remarked. "Ah, I understand now."

Those two must be silly to close the door in the middle of the day."