

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 66-Is this enough to make you admit defeat?" Emrys questioned furiously.

Surprisingly, Lincoln was incredibly adamant, shaking his head stubbornly even though his head was cut open.

He knew his life would be ruined if he admitted defeat that day.

"Fine. Since you have a death wish, I'll make it come true." Emrys' eyes glinted with hostility. All of a sudden, he pulled out dozens of needles and inserted them into Lincoln's acupoints with an extremely strange technique.

Looks of astonishment immediately painted the faces of Duncan's students.

Why does the technique look so unusual and familiar at the same time?

Suddenly, a chill ran down everyone's spine.

"I-Is this the reversed version of Needle of Ninth Revival?" Sure enough, the technique Emrys applied was the reversed version of Needle of Ninth Revival.

The Needle of Ninth Revival could unleash life energy restoration and Soul Cross.

While the original version could save lives, the reversed version could unleash Soul Cross. Each needle inserted into the b*dy using the latter technique was complete torture.

Once twelve needles were inserted into the victim's b*dy, his or her soul would be destroyed.

Emrys pressed Lincoln down with one hand and swiftly inserted the needles into the latter's b*dy with the other. Soon, Emrys was on his tenth needle.

Lincoln's b*dy was twitching furiously at that point.

The pain he was feeling did not just come from his b*dy, but it was also coming from his soul. It felt as if each sharp needle was inserted into his brain matter.

The crowd was stunned to the core.

There were two things that contributed to their shock. Firstly, it was Emrys' ruthlessness. Secondly, it was the fact that the Needle of Ninth Revival used ten needles.

Could the technique we've been learning for the past decades be wrong?

Duncan may be able to answer their question, but the old man was currently in no mood to do so. In fact, his face had flushed bright red with excitement.

11:21 Fri, 19 Jan Chapter 65 The Reverse... +10 pearls Duncan valued medical knowledge more than life itself.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think he would get to witness the complete technique of Needle of Ninth Revival in his twilight years. Even if Emrys did not accept Duncan as a student, the latter would be satisfied as long as he could watch Emrys perform the complete technique.

Duncan could not wait to see it. I wonder what the legendary twelfth needle looks like.

However, he seemed to have forgotten the fact that his student would die once the twelfth needle was inserted.

"Ah! I'll tell you everything! Please stop torturing me!" Lincoln could not handle the pain anymore. With that, he admitted all his crimes, from the misdiagnosis of the little girl to his plans of defaming Apricot Hall. At the same time, he also cleared Caylie's and the other woman's names.

Everyone at the scene fell silent after hearing the truth.

Immediately after that, fury surged through everyone's hearts.

They had trusted Lincoln greatly, yet the latter turned out to be a shameless scoundrel disguised as a gentleman. At that moment, they thought letting him live was simply a waste of the earth's resources.

At first, the crowd may have felt empathy for Lincoln when he was tortured so ruthlessly by Emrys, but now, they wished for nothing more than for Lincoln to die sooner.

Relieved by the outcome, Emrys turned to Caylie and said, "See? I told you no one would get to bully you as long as I'm here." Killing Lincoln was a piece of cake, but Emrys would never kill him right away.

After all, what Emrys wanted was to reveal the truth. If he had outright killed Lincoln, then his tarnished reputation would still remain.

“Emrys...” Caylie could not hold in her tears anymore. Fat tears rolled down her cheeks as she threw herself into Emrys’ arms.

“Don’t cry, Caylie. There are many people watching. Look, your makeup is running,” said Emrys.

Wearing a teary-eyed smile, Caylie promised, “All right. I won’t cry.” Only when the heartwarming moment between the two siblings ended did Duncan ask miserably, “Mr. Lund, can you please accept me as your student?” Duncan thought it was a pity that he did not get to witness the complete version of the Needle of Ninth Revival when Emrys was down to the last two needles.

Though it was the reversed version, it was better than nothing.

It’s a pity that Lincoln yielded. What a useless student. He should’ve sacrificed himself to contribute to the medical field

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 67-Pretty Easy Caylie scratched her head and confessed, “This technique isn’t that hard to pick up. Actually, I pretty much learned everything after seeing you use it on Lincoln the other day.” Duncan, Patrick, and Frederick were rendered speechless.

The challenge of mastering the Needle of Ninth Revival did not lie solely in the knowledge of acupoints. Everyone present was well-versed in traditional medicine and familiar with the locations of acupoints on the human b*dy. What made it difficult to master was the progressive layers involved in the technique.

To fully unlock the skill’s potential, one had to diligently practice the art of needle insertion over an extended period. It required time and consistent effort.

Duncan and the like were busy practicing, but Caylie had already learned the skill, claiming that it wasn’t difficult to master. They could barely believe their ears.

An idea occurred to Emrys as he told Caylie, “Caylie, I’ll show you another technique. See how much you can master.” He swiftly found a synthetic cadaver and skillfully inserted seven needles into various acupoints, employing different techniques for each one.

Seeing that, Duncan shivered in excitement and blurted out, “Oh, it’s the Seven Stings from Hell! I can’t believe it!” Just like the Needle of Ninth Revival, the Seven Stings from Hell was a skill that had been lost over time.

The Seven Stings from Hell technique involved using seven needles, while the Needle of Ninth Revival technique required twelve needles. Mastering the Seven Stings from

Hell technique proved to be more challenging due to its ability to achieve an equivalent treatment effect with lesser needles.

Emrys' lips curled as he glanced at Duncan. "Mr. Rodriguez, you're indeed knowledgeable." Flattered beyond words, Duncan gave him a polite bow and responded, "Master Lund, please feel free to call me by my name, Duncan, instead of addressing me as 'Mr. Rodriguez'." "We've gotten to know each other well, so you don't have to be reserved," Emrys told him.

"No, that won't do. Anyone who teaches me for a day deserves my respect and obedience for a lifetime. That's my principle." "What a stubborn old man," Emrys commented, shaking his head in exasperation.

"Master Lund, if you don't mind my asking, how many similar techniques have you mastered?" Duncan inquired cautiously.

pearls The Needle of Ninth Revival was shocking enough. Anyone who mastered this skill would be revered by many.

Duncan had no idea that his mentor had even mastered the Seven Stings from Hell.

Naturally, he could barely hide his excitement.

Emrys pondered over his question for a moment before answering. "Not too much. Around twenty to thirty techniques. I guess." Twenty to thirty techniques? How is that little? That's crazy!

Duncan's eyes nearly popped out in shock as he shot Emrys a weird look. He assumed Emrys was being arrogant.

In truth, Emrys wasn't acting arrogant. Back then, the friar gave him a few boxes of acupuncture manuals. Mastering only twenty to thirty of them wasn't considered a lot.

As they conversed, Caylie had already administered the first needle.

It might have been her first time, but she executed the technique flawlessly. Her angle, force, and depth were identical to Emrys.

Duncan would need three to five days to master that first move alone.

After the first needle, Caylie shut her eyes and paused, seemingly recalling Emrys' actions.

Emrys didn't teach her move by move and only told her to replicate his actions after he finished administering seven needles. That proved to be a challenging task as she had to rely on her memory.

Around seven to eight minutes later, Caylie administered the second needle precisely.

She then shut her eyes to recall the third needle.

Duncan was gaping in shock. I can't believe she made the second move!

What transpired next demonstrated that his surprise was premature.

Pausing after each insertion, Caylie inserted the first six needles accurately, but she made a slight mistake with the seventh needle.

After correcting her, Emrys asked, "Caylie, how do you remember so many acupuncture techniques?" It had been over an hour since Emrys demonstrated the Seven Stings from Hell.

Thus, it was surprising that Caylie could still remember the last few moves.

Medical Genius +10 pearl's Caylie flashed a shy smile. "I don't know. I can't remember other things that well, but when it comes to acupuncture methods, I can slowly recall the details after watching it once." Emrys exclaimed, "Caylie, you're a medical genius!" No one would dare to call her a fool anymore!

In the end, Caylie only used two hours to master the Seven Stings from Hell completely.

Emrys felt a sense of shame creeping over him. "Caylie, you're incredible! I must admit defeat. It took me an entire afternoon to grasp this acupuncture technique!" Caylie modestly waved her hand. "Oh, no, not at all. I believe I still have a lot of room for improvement. I should strive harder." Duncan, Frederick, and the rest nearly coughed out blood in exasperation.

Are they both monsters? How could they say that? It would take us at least months to master this acupuncture technique, but Emrys mastered it within an afternoon and Caylie within two hours. Yet, despite their impressive progress, neither of them feels content. What about us, then?

Back at Verdant Estate, three gorgeous young ladies were enjoying themselves in the swimming pool.

Their fair skin, exposed to the air, glistened under the sunlight. They looked especially alluring drenched in water.

The ladies were none other than Cordelia, Caylie, and Yelena.

Previously, Caylie used to stay nearby Apricot Hall. With only three doctors rotating shifts, Caylie, being the owner, would always be present at the clinic to lend her assistance every single day. However, it was different now.

With the arrival of renowned doctors providing medical services at Apricot Hall, Caylie no longer had to worry about the facility's operations. This allowed her to move back to Verdant Estate, where she could reunite with her friends and enjoy their company.

"Rys, why don't you join us in the pool?" Yelena swam to the edge of the pool and emerged from the water when Emrys wasn't paying attention.

Her lips were curled into an alluring smile as she gazed at Emrys with sparkling eyes. She even licked her lips in an obvious seductive move.

Emrys stood at the edge of the pool, towering above her. He couldn't deny that she was an

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 68-Medical Genius +10 pearls incredibly stunning and alluring woman.

Alas, the friar told him to remain a virgin before he successfully mastered the Nameless Divine Art.

Ugh, this is hard on me!

"Stop seducing me, Lena. I'm afraid my legs would turn to jelly if I jumped into the pool," Emrys told her with a bitter chuckle.

The three ladies were undeniably strikingly beautiful, and Yelena loved seducing him. If he joined them in the pool, it would merely be torture for him.

Yelena winked. "We don't mind if your legs turn to jelly." "Yelena, stop talking nonsense!" Without any forewarning, Cordelia playfully swam toward Yelena and pulled her beneath the water's surface.

Caylie chimed in, joining the playful banter, "Exactly! Let's see if you still dare to flirt with Emrys behind our backs after this." "I wasn't doing that behind your back. I did it right in front of you! Caylie, if you keep pushing me down, I'll get my revenge by grabbing your boobs!" Yelena retorted.

"Hey!" Caylie screamed.

Emrys didn't dare stay here any longer as he was afraid he would lose control.

He retreated to the living room and grabbed a book, seeking solace in reading to calm his racing thoughts.

Alas, no matter how hard he tried to focus on the book, his mind kept replaying the scene of the ladies frolicking around in the pool.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 69-Emily Frustrated, Emrys hurled the book away.

.59%

+10 pearls Suddenly, his phone rang. When he saw who the caller was, his expression turned serious. “Mr. Olman?” “Do you have time right now, Emrys? Can you visit me? I wish to speak to you about something,” replied Walter.

“All right, Mr. Olman. I’ll be right there.” Emrys then ended the call. I was just thinking about heading out to cool my head. Mr. Olman’s timing is impeccable.

A while later, he arrived at Walter’s place.

Walter then led Emrys to a middle-aged woman and introduced her with a smile. “Come over here, Emrys. This is Ms. Valentine.” “Nice to meet you, Ms. Valentine!” greeted Emrys. I remember her somewhat. I think she used to work at the orphanage, but my memory could be wrong.

Shocked, Scarlett Valentine studied Emrys before turning to Walter. “Is he really the child who disappeared in the fire back then?” Walter nodded.

“I got lucky and was saved by an old friar,” added Emrys.

“You’re truly blessed to have survived such a massive fire, Emrys! I think you’re destined to be a powerful and wealthy man.” Scarlett scrutinized Emrys and repeatedly nodded, looking satisfied.

Curious, Emrys asked, “Why did you suddenly call me here to introduce her to me, Mr. Olman?”.

In response, Walter laughed and explained, “Well, you see, Ms. Valentine has a daughter who’s returning from studying abroad. I thought I could help you two meet and get to know each other.

Ah, I see. He’s setting up a blind date for me. Emrys smiled bitterly in his mind and was about to say 1. no.

Suddenly, Walter sighed. “Ms. Valentine’s daughter is an excellent international student. Initially, I was going to introduce her to Gavin. However, that b*stard was a disappointing mess, so I thought about you instead.” As he spoke, he glanced at the courtyard with a melancholic expression.

There, Gavin was squatting on the ground playing with ants.

At that moment, his intelligence was equivalent to a five-year-old child's. While it meant he wouldn't cause any more trouble, Walter was slightly heartbroken, which wasn't surprising.

After all, Gavin might've been an unfilial man, but Walter had treated the former as his family member for over a decade.

Again, Walter sighed. "He was clobbered for owing money to the casino and suffered brain damage as a result. It was his fault, but still..." Emrys didn't feel great when he noted Walter's sorrow. I'm the one responsible for Gavin's current state. Still, the damage isn't irreversible. I'll consider treating him later on.

Concurrently, Scarlett handed a picture to Emrys. "This is my daughter. She's pretty, isn't she?" Emrys glanced at the picture. She's attractive, and her figure's slim. Although, she seems familiar. Where have I seen her before? Hmm... Wait! Is it... Widening his eyes, he questioned, "Ms. Valentine, is your daughter Emily Valentine?" "Eh? How did you know my daughter's name? Do you two know each other?" Surprise was visible in Scarlett's eyes.

He coughed and answered, "No, I don't. I merely accidentally overheard the name when both of you were chatting earlier." Walter and Scarlett exchanged a puzzled look. I don't think we mentioned Emily's name earlier. Well, it's not important.

The two didn't think much about it.

Meanwhile, Emrys inhaled sharply in secret. I didn't expect to have the international pornstar Emily Valentine as my blind date. How lucky am I?

The story of how Emrys learned Emily's name began with Ninette's computer.

Ninette had two computers. One was for everyday use, located in the mansion's bedroom, and another was her work laptop.

Recently, Emrys had been using the computer in Ninette's bedroom and discovered her hard drive was full of porn videos.

In response to that finding, he thought she should be admonished for her misbehavior.

To prevent Ninette from denying the existence of her porn collection, he decided to collect the evidence

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 70-Date Fail The video that left the deepest impression on Emrys was an exciting one. It involved a Chanaean international student and her foreign boyfriend.

The female student's name was Emily.

Later, Emrys arrived at the location of the blind date, a high-class cafe, on time because he wanted to take a gander at the international pornstar.

However, after waiting for half an hour, Emily still hadn't shown up.

Eventually, Emrys lost his patience and thought he was being stood up. Just as he was about to leave, Emily arrived.

Her figure was slender, and she was dressed fashionably.

Most importantly to him, she was the woman in the video.

It was apparent Emily had seen Emrys' photo before because she strolled straight toward him with a slightly disappointed look.

Earlier, she saw a Bugatti Veyron parked at the entrance and secretly hoped the car belonged to Emrys.

However, she extinguished that thought after catching sight of Emrys. There's no way an affluent man will wear something that cheap.

Emily studied abroad, so she was knowledgeable about various things. Thus, with just a glance, she estimated Emrys' attire likely only cost less than three hundred.

Consequently, she assumed the Bugatti Veyron didn't belong to him.

"You're late." That was the first thing Emrys said to Emily.

"What a dense man!" Emily rolled her eyes. "Women need time to apply their makeup. It's normal for us to be tardy. Besides, I'm only half an hour late, which isn't that egregious." While she couldn't care less about Emrys, she still sat modestly and prepared to proceed with the date. "Since I'm here, don't say I didn't give you a chance.

Tell me about your conditions." "What conditions?" asked Emrys.

"You're a stupid man. I mean stuff like how large is your house, what kind of car do you drive, and how much money do you earn every month?" "I don't have a salary, but my house is as big as I want it to be, and my car can be as luxurious as I desire." "Are you the heir of a wealthy family?" "No." "Then where will you get the money to buy cars and houses?" "I just need to call someone, and they'll buy it for me." "I think you have a

loose screw in your head!" Emily was almost bored out of her mind. He's clearly a delusional man! Why did Mom set me up on a blind date with him?

Suddenly, Emrys grinned and remarked, "Since you asked me so many questions, I think it's time for me to do the same." "That won't be necessary." Without delay, Emily rose and left the cafe.

Before she did, she shot a look of disdain at Emrys. "I don't know where this lunatic came from. What a waste of my time." "Ugh..." Emrys rubbed his nose. Her standard is high, fitting for an international pornstar. Well, I've met her, so I didn't waste Mr. Olman's kindness.

When he left the cafe, he saw two beautiful women posing in front of his vehicle and taking selfies. They were acting cute and innocent before their cameras.

Emrys approached them and asked, "Have you two finished taking your pictures?" "What does it matter to you, huh? Shoo!" The woman with wavy hair abruptly glared at Emrys, even though she was acting adorable just a second ago.

The other woman commented with a smile, "If you want to hit on us, you should just say so, handsome. While your clothing isn't anything impressive, you look quite attractive. If you ask me nicely for my phone number, maybe I'll give it to you." Emrys was rendered speechless. Do modern women love to judge people by their looks?

Dressing stylishly wasn't something he cared about. Comfort and durability were the only features he paid attention to regarding clothing. Whether a piece of clothing was branded mattered not to him.

It was a habit molded by his time at the border during the war. In his line of duty, one would only dress the best before they were buried.

Ignoring the women, Emrys unlocked the door to his Bugatti Veyron and stepped into it.

Vroom!

The sound of the engine startled the women. Their expressions shifted immediately when they