

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 71-Confronted By Yelena One of the women spoke. "I didn't know this sports car belonged to you, handsome." Meanwhile, the one with wavy hair smiled. "I was just joking with you earlier, handsome. Please don't get angry at me, okay? How about I accompany you for a ride?" Before Emrys could speak, Emily rushed toward the vehicle and pushed the women aside. "He's my boyfriend! You two shameless wh*res should leave!" Earlier, when she noticed Emrys was conversing with the two women, she had halted her steps to watch him be humiliated and sneered at.

However, she realized something was wrong when she witnessed Emrys entering the sports car. Holy sh*t! The Bugatti Veyron really does belong to him!

She immediately regretted how she treated Emrys and dashed toward the automobile. Without hesitation, she shoved the two women away.

Meanwhile, Emrys eyed Emily with a smirk. "When did I become your boyfriend?" "We went on a blind date, didn't we? Now, not only are we a couple, we may even get married in the future!" Emily brushed her hair back and revealed a confident smile. F'm a high-achiever with good looks who studied abroad.

Additionally, Emrys seemed interested in me back in the cafe. There's no doubt my charm will capture his heart.

Unfortunately for her, Emrys was only interested in her out of curiosity. Mainly, he wondered how shameless she was, considering she filmed a porn video with a foreign man.

I can't believe she's audacious enough to return here for a blind date. Emrys' smirk grew wider. "Really? Why do I feel like you don't like me?" "You're just imagining it!" Emily swiftly explained, "I thought my makeup was messed which was why I left to fix it. I'm actually very satisfied with you." Emrys smiled. "All right, but I'm not satisfied with you." "Why?" up earlier, "Who would after what you did with a foreign man? I can't believe you have the gall to return here for a blind date." Right after Emrys finished his sentence, he drove the Bugatti Veyron away, leaving Emily behind.

She was dumbfounded. How did he know?

Meanwhile, the two women earlier realized what had transpired and pointed at Emily, sneering, "I was wondering why you seem so familiar. You're the international pornstar!" Confronted By... +10 pearls 34706 "International pornstar..." I can't believe what I did overseas has become well-known in Chanaea... That was the last thought in Emily's mind before she fainted.

Upon returning to Verdant Estate, Emrys saw Yelena leaning against the door frame and blocking his path with her slim leg.

“Where did you go while we were swimming, Rys? Hmm?” Abruptly, Yelena rushed toward him, grabbed his shirt, and sniffed. “This is...” A glint flashed past her eyes as she interrogated, “Why’s there women’s perfume on you? Were you fooling around with other women?” Resignedly, Emrys answered, “How can I not be tainted with women’s perfume when I’m living with you three?” “You’re lying. The three of us don’t use this perfume. It belongs to another woman. I’ll punish you if you still refuse to spill the beans!” warned Yelena.

Emrys sighed. Is she a dog? First, she rummaged through my trashcan. Now, she managed to smell a woman’s perfume on me. I surrender.

“Fine, I’ll tell you the truth.” Without any choice, Emrys revealed his blind date to Yelena.

Meanwhile, Caylie approached them curiously and asked, “Do you like the woman you had a blind date with? Is she beautiful?” For some reason, a complicated expression emerged on her countenance when she asked that question. It was as if she looked forward to his answer while afraid of learning it.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 72-Thrashed Cordelia was also experiencing the same contradictory feelings.

+10 pearls She was sitting on the couch with a distant expression. However, based on her repeated glances at Emrys, it was apparent she was curious about his answer, too.

Upon seeing that, Emrys grinned mischievously. “She’s pretty good. While she isn’t as attractive as you all, she’s still gorgeous.” “Does this mean you’re satisfied with your date?” inquired Caylie carefully.

“She’s all right. I’m still considering.” “Considering?” Unable to sit still any longer, Cordelia dashed toward Emrys and twisted his ear, blurting, “We’re all older than you, yet we aren’t in a hurry to get married, so why are you?” I knew it! Cordelia’s panicking. The more aloof a woman is, the more terrifying they are when jealous. Even though Emrys was wincing from the pain, he was feeling giddy. She looks cute like this!

Caylie’s heart ached as she persuaded, “Be gentler with Emrys, Delia! Look at how red his ear is. If you want to twist someone’s ear, do it with Lena’s!” “Hey! I only splashed back at you at the pool earlier, Caylie. Are you that grudgeful?” questioned Yelena gloomily.

“I’m your older sister, Yelena! How dare you speak to me like that!” “Oh yeah? You got a problem with that?” The duo promptly argued with each other. It was a common sight.

After a while, Yelena ceased her conflict with Caylie and turned to Emrys. "Do you have a picture of your date, Rys? Considering you're satisfied with her at first glance, I'm curious what kind of woman she is." Cordelia and Caylie were intrigued as well.

An ambiguous expression settled on Emrys' face. "Not only do I have pictures, but I also have videos of her!" "Really? Show it to us, then!" requested Cordelia impatiently.

Thus, Emrys brought them to Ninette's room and turned on the computer inside.

In the next few minutes, the sisters pummeled him violently. It was a gory scene.

Feeling miserable, Emrys explained, "You all misunderstood me! The woman in the video is who I met on my blind date earlier!" "What?" The sisters were shocked. Soon, their expressions turned weird.

Yelena was the first to belly laugh. "You're so lucky, Emrys! I can't believe you encountered such a strange situation. I think you can play the main character in one of these videos." In response, Emrys grimaced. Do you have to gloat?

Meanwhile, Caylie was furious. "What kind of shameless woman is she? She has some nerve to return here for a blind date after embarrassing her ancestors!" As she spoke, she glanced at the screen again and blushed.

With a frigid expression, Cordelia spat, "How dare you download porn on your computer, Ninette! I'm going to punish you when you return!" Then, she turned to Emrys. "Relocate the computer to my room. From now on, you aren't allowed to use it. Do you hear me?" Emrys didn't have the guts to disobey Cordelia and meekly carried the computer to her room.

That night, while sleeping, he suddenly opened his eyes with an icy expression.

It was because he sensed murderous intent approaching the building.

At the same time, there was movement in Yelena's room.

Quietly, Emrys stood in front of the window. With the help of the moonlight, he saw an agile figure diving out of the window of the neighboring room.

While that person was dressed in dark clothing and was wearing a mask, Emrys recognized the slender figure as Yelena.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 73-Murderous Intent Yelena must've sensed the murderous intent too, which was why she returned to her room to change into her night suit. Emrys was already aware of Yelena's secret identity.

Back when they first met and exchanged blows, he ascertained she was an assassin because no ordinary person could fight the way she did.

However, he didn't look into it because, no matter what she did, she was his sister. Additionally, she still doted on him as she did in the past.

Therefore, Emrys respected Yelena's decisions.

He watched Yelena bolt toward the source of the murderous intent. Just as he was about to follow her after jumping out of the window, he ceased his movements. I sense another killing intent! There are two assassins here tonight!

Frowning, he speculated, In this case, their target may not be Yelena. It's possible one purposefully led Yelena away. Is their target me or the others in the building? I don't know why they're here, but they're as good as dead for barging into this place.

Concurrently, the assassin hiding in the darkness had spotted Emrys. Upon confirming Emrys was one of his targets, he prepared to strike.

Unbeknownst to him, his murderous intent had already exposed him, even though he thought he had concealed it well.

Emrys intentionally turned away, leaving his back exposed to the assassin.

The assassin was vigilant as he patiently waited for a few more minutes before attacking.

In a flash, he flung a sharp blade toward his target.

Right before the tip of the blade reached Emrys' back, he twirled around. He fixed a cold gaze on the assassin, frightening the latter.

Trembling, the assassin thought, None of my peers has a look as terrifying as his! Still, he's going to die!

While stifling his fear, he watched his weapon glint coldly as it zipped toward his target's heart.

What happened next bewildered him.

The blade did stab into Emrys' chest, right where his heart was located, with great force. However, instead of piercing into his flesh, the blade was stuck, as though his muscles were made of metal.

he an expert? The color drained from the assassin's face. During his brief daze, he felt something smash into his shoulder. Soon, he was dragged away from the mansion's vicinity.

Is He's not an expert! He's a goddamn *grandmaster!* After his body was hauled hundreds of meters away, 1/2 Chapter 73 Murderous Intent +10 pearls he felt as though his soul had departed his body, and he was unable to return to his senses.

Suddenly, Emrys cracked the assassin's rib with a kick and interrogated, "Who sent you?" The assassin gritted his teeth in pain but kept quiet.

Information about clients had to be kept a secret. That was the basic principle of the assassins.

"Not going to tell me, are you?" Emrys kicked again, breaking more of the assassin's ribs and puncturing the latter's innards.

Blood poured from the assassin's nose and mouth as he roared, "I won't tell you anything! You may as well just kill me!" "Kill you? Oh, no. I'm not letting you off that easily," Emrys sneered and applied the reversed" version of Needle of Ninth Revival on the assassin.

The assassin endured the agony brought on by the needles quite successfully until Emrys stuck the fifth needle in his body.

Then, he started to wince.

By the seventh needle, he thought he was in hell.

Finally, his mental defense was shattered when the tenth needle was stabbed into his body. "Kill me! Please, just kill me!" His face was scrunched up terribly from the torment.

"Tell me who sent you, and I'll grant you a swift death," spat Emrys mercilessly.

Just as he was prepared to insert the eleventh needle into the assassin, the latter blurted, "I'll tell you everything! Please don't torture me anymore!" The assassin could've endured the pain if it had been purely physical. At most, he would pass out from the agony.

However, he was subjected to mental torture, too.

Each needle that pricked his skin was another blow dealt to his mind. No matter how strong-willed someone was, they would suffer a mental collapse eventually.

The assassin revealed tremblingly, "It's Gabriel Leeson. He hired us." "From Allure Group?" "Yes! That's him! He spent a small fortune hiring us to kill you and Cordelia! I've told you everything! Kill me now! Crack!"

Emrys instantly snapped the assassin's neck. His arm trembled for a moment before he injected a bout of powerful life energy into the latter's body. Following a subdued explosion, the assassin's corpse was turned into a puddle of blood.

Not even the assassin's bones were spared.

"Gabriel!" Terrifying murderous intent surged into Emrys' eyes. I didn't expect Gabriel to send these assassins to kill us. When he tried to prevent Cordelia Group from entering the market, he ordered people to take Cordelia's nudes.

However. I noticed his trick in time. After that. I only asked people to blacklist Allure Group from the industry instead of giving Gabriel trouble. Yet, that bastard has the nerve to send assassins to murder Cordelia and me! He clearly has a death wish.

Immediately, he called Osmond. "I want you to send me Gabriel's address tonight!" Osmond was sleeping when his phone rang. However, when he answered the call and heard Emrys icy voice. he was so shocked that his body was covered in a cold sweat.

What did that bastard Gabriel do to anger Emphyrean Lord that much? He's courting death!

Without delay. Osmond mobilized his social network to locate Gabriel's address.

Concurrently, two figures were speeding away from Verdant Estate.

Like an agile feline, Yelena chased after the assassin under the lunar glow in her night suit. They're not weak, so why do they keep running?

Suddenly, she realized something and ceased her movements.

Concurrently, the assassin ahead of her stopped running too. Upon turning around, he sneered. "Have you finally realized the truth, Nightrose?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 74-It Was Gabriel He was dressed the same as Yelena, with a mask of a different design and a black suit.

They belonged to the same assassin organization, Shadow Garden.

Yelena recognized him when she perceived his mask and exclaimed, "White Reaper!" If he's here, it means his partner is also present! Sh*t! I've fallen for their trap! He was luring me away so Black Reaper could infiltrate Verdant Estate!

A sense of unease swelled in Yelena's heart.

Instead of wasting time talking with White Reaper, she bolted back to Verdant Estate.

Of course, White Reaper wouldn't allow her to flee that easily.

"When we received the mission, we thought this would be a standard assassination. To think we would accidentally stumble into Nightrose's residence! Wouldn't you say that's quite the coincidence, Yelena?" White Reaper directly called Yelena by her real name.

Everyone in Shadow Garden referred to each other by their codenames.

Additionally, they all wore black and a mask when they were executing their missions to prevent anyone from learning their true identity.

After all, their activities were illegal.

Once an assassin's identity was revealed, their enemies would seek them out for revenge, and Shadow Garden would hunt them down to tie up any loose ends.

Thus, when Yelena heard White Reaper calling her by her real name, she shuddered.

At that moment, White Reaper sneered, "I recall Nightrose castrated the son of the Chalker family around half a year ago. Say, what do you think will happen if they learn Nightrose is Yelena Lynch, hmm?" 2/2 Cherished By Seven Sisters Chapter 75 Perverted White Reaper +10 pearl's "Shut your mouth!" growled Yelena. A cold, bloodthirsty expression settled on her countenance. I only have one option, and that is to kill White Reaper. Then, I'll eliminate Black Reaper so no one can reveal my identity. Although, it's going to be difficult. I'm about as capable as either of them, so it'll be challenging for me to kill one of them, much less both. Most importantly, if I spend too much time here, Black Reaper will complete his mission. In fact, it's possible it's already done. As a fellow member of Shadow Garden, I know how they operate.

Black Reaper has a different killing style from White Reaper, preferring to eliminate his target as quickly and efficiently as possible. I think around five minutes have passed since I left Verdant Estate, enough time for Black Reaper to assassinate his target a hundred times over. Even if I rush back to Verdant Estate at this moment, it's possible the only thing I'll find there is a pool of blood.

If I were a more merciless assassin, I would've opted to kill White Reaper here and now before chasing after Black Reaper. This way, I can at least protect my identity.

However... I can't do it. As long as there's still a sliver of hope my family can be saved, I must return to Verdant Estate at once, even if my identity is at risk of being exposed.

As a result, Yelena only paused for a moment before sprinting toward her home.

My only regret is that I didn't wake Rys up before I chased after White Reaper.

Rys is a pretty good fighter, so Black Reaper might've had more difficulty accomplishing his goal if Rys had been there to stall him. I hope I'm not too late.

She prayed for the safety of her family in her mind.

Meanwhile, White Reaper grinned wretchedly and expeditiously blocked Yelena's path. "To think you're still trying to save your family in this situation. It seems you're not as cold-blooded as your reputation suggests." Yelena roared, "I don't have time to deal with you! Scram!" "You may be in a rush, but I'm not!" White Reaper smirked. "You should've known emotions are an assassin's greatest weakness when you joined the organization, Ms. Yelena. Don't tell me you're unaware of this principle?" While he and Black Reaper were brothers, he wouldn't hesitate to abandon Black Reaper if he were in Yelena's shoes. In fact, he'd personally kill Black Reaper to protect himself.

Being merciless was a crucial tenet of an assassin.

Yelena could act like she was heartless, but she wasn't genuinely cold-blooded.

Thus, she wasn't an authentic assassin.

Swoosh!

In an instant, both combatants crossed blades.

Yelena wasn't interested in fighting, so she was on the defensive while continuing to retreat.

White Reaper was in no rush to eliminate Yelena. Instead, he was treating their encounter like a cat-and-mouse chase. With his sharp blade, he slashed Yelena's black suit. "I visited your bar in the past, Ms. Yelena. When I first saw you, I was drawn by your queenly demeanor. You have no idea how much I hope I could play with you..."

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 75-Perverted White... "Pervert!" Yelena was gripped with anxiety, but White Reaper was so annoying that it distracted her momentarily. As a result, he left a few slits in her suit, exposing her shoulder.

I can't allow this to continue! Otherwise, White Reaper will humiliate me to death! As worried as I am, I'll have to deal with him first! Facing White Reaper, Yelena swung her weapon at him.

Clang!

The clash of their blades generated sparks in the air.

It was her first time engaging a peer from Shadow Garden in combat.

Soon, she realized White Reaper was mightier than her, which was why he had been toying with her for so long.

Additionally, White Reaper had all the time in the world, so he wasn't in a hurry to wrap things 1. up.

Enraged, Yelena howled, "You're a despicable, perverted, disgusting motherf*cker! Kill me if you have the balls!" I'll find there is a pool of blood. If I were a more merciless assassin, I would've opted to kill White Reaper here and now before chasing after Black Reaper.

This way, I can at least protect my identity. However... I can't do it. As long as there's still a sliver of hope my family can be saved, I must return to Verdant Estate at once, even if my identity is at risk of being exposed.

As a result, Yelena only paused for a moment before sprinting toward her home.

My only regret is that I didn't wake Rys up before I chased after White Reaper.

Rys is a pretty good fighter, so Black Reaper might've had more difficulty accomplishing his goal if Rys had been there to stall him. I hope I'm not too late.

She prayed for the safety of her family in her mind.

Meanwhile, White Reaper grinned wretchedly and expeditiously blocked Yelena's path. "To think you're still trying to save your family in this situation. It seems you're not as cold-blooded as your reputation suggests." Yelena roared, "I don't have time to deal with you! Scram!" "You may be in a rush, but I'm not!" White Reaper smirked. "You should've known emotions are an assassin's greatest weakness when you joined the organization, Ms. Yelena. Don't tell me you're unaware of this principle?" While he and Black Reaper were brothers, he wouldn't hesitate to abandon Black Reaper if he were in Yelena's shoes. In fact, he'd personally kill Black Reaper to protect himself.

Being merciless was a crucial tenet of an assassin.

Yelena could act like she was heartless, but she wasn't genuinely cold-blooded.

Thus, she wasn't an authentic assassin.

Swoosh!

In an instant, both combatants crossed blades.

Yelena wasn't interested in fighting, so she was on the defensive while continuing to retreat.

White Reaper was in no rush to eliminate Yelena. Instead, he was treating their encounter like a cat-and-mouse chase. With his sharp blade, he slashed Yelena's black suit. "I visited your bar in the past, Ms. Yelena. When I first saw you, I was drawn by your queenly demeanor. You have no idea how much I hope I could play with you..."