

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 81-Misunderstanding Resolved Osmond, the South River King, was yelling at the top of his lungs on the other end of the call. Judging from how rapidly he spoke such that he did not even take a single breath, it was evident how furious he was.

Derek was dumbfounded.

Looks like the South River King has really given that black card to Emrys!

What was scarier was that he could hear the trembles in Osmond's voice.

Osmond's the mighty South River King! Who exactly is Mr. Lund? How can he terrify the South River King to that extent? Osmond even said that the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce would meet its demise if we offended Mr. Lund. Is that guy truly so powerful?

3 Regardless of whether Osmond was exaggerating, Derek knew that Emrys was not someone whom he could easily offend.

"Mr... Mr. Lund, this is a misunderstanding. Please don't be angry! I'll apologize to you now," said Derek carefully, his fat forehead dotted with sweat.

He was terrified.

After all, Osmond was an important client of the Chanaea Chamber of Commerce. If he transferred all his funds out, the headquarters would definitely find out.

By then, Derek would be stripped of his title as the branch chairman.

Emrys kept the black card and assured him, "It's fine. All's good now that the misunderstanding has been resolved. I didn't expect a black card to create such a huge commotion among you all." After he finished speaking, a call from Osmond came. Evidently, he wanted to ask about the situation on Emry's side.

The call made Derek even more certain that this ordinary-looking young man in front of him actually came from a terrifyingly powerful background. Otherwise, Osmond would not have called him immediately.

The back of Derek's shirt was already drenched in sweat.

Luckily, Emrys had a good temper and did not hold a grudge against them, allowing Derek to leave gratefully.

When the two policemen saw that it was a misunderstanding, they left as well.

Meanwhile, the couple at the bicycle shop pleaded in fear, “Mr. Lund, we didn’t do it on purpose either. Please forgive us!” Although losing over one million was an unfortunate incident, both of them felt more fear than a sense of pity.

Misunderstanding Resolved The man in front of them was obviously a big shot whose influence knew no bounds. If he were to hold this incident against them, they would not be able to continue operating their bicycle shop anymore.

Perhaps, they might not even be able to stay in Jadeborough any longer.

Looking at the couple trembling in fear, Emrys smiled and reassured them, “Both of you didn’t do anything wrong. I wasn’t clear from the start.” “Don’t say that, Mr. Lund. We were so blinded by greed that we didn’t clarify the situation.” “All right. Let’s remove the rust from my precious bicycle first!” “Okay!” The owner of the shop went to work immediately, acting as swiftly as possible.

Not only did he remove the rust on Emrys’ bicycle, but he also sprayed it with the best paint he had and changed all the chains and screws.

Inspecting his renewed bicycle, Emrys was very satisfied.

“How much in total?” “It’s free! We’re grateful that you didn’t hold a grudge against us. How would we dare to accept your* money, Mr. Lund?” “It’s tough for you to run a small business. Just take my money!” Emrys eventually paid the boss and left the place with his bicycle.

Staring at his retreating back, the couple was extremely moved. They exclaimed, “Although he’s a big shot, he’s still so approachable! That’s really rare.” “Yeah. I have a feeling that Mr. Lund will become the biggest pillar of support for Chanaea in the future.” “Perhaps, he’s the next Emphyrean Lord.” After leaving the second-hand bicycle shop, Emrys headed to an isolated alleyway excitedly.

Who said that this bicycle is just a piece of trash? Obviously, it’s a priceless treasure!

Emrys sat on it eagerly and gripped the handles with his hands. Soon, some life energy flowed out from his palm.

Whoosh!

The bicycle immediately scaled the perpendicular wall and shot into the sky at a terrifyingly rapid speed.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 82-Mystic Sun Stone “Haha! I don’t even know which genius cultivated this magical item! It’s going to save me so much energy.” Emrys burst out laughing. He managed to weave in and out of the skyscrapers rapidly on the bicycle without even needing to pedal. It was even faster than the high-speed rail.

At this moment, there was a couple fighting downstairs.

The guy pleaded, “Dear, don’t be angry. I promise that I’ll never lie to you again.

If I do, you can ignore me forever. What the f*ck! Look! There’s a flying bicycle in the sky!”

Slap!

The girl slapped her partner’s face and yelled furiously, “You b*stard! Just tell me straight to my face if you want to break up! There’s no need to find an excuse like that.” Emrys probably did not realize that his actions had destroyed so many couples’ relationships.

Naturally, to avoid causing a greater commotion, Emrys landed at a secluded place after having his fill of fun.

Meanwhile, Franklin, Thomas, and Lucas were standing with their backs straight at the Sunderland residence’s courtyard, enthusiastically waiting for Emrys’ arrival.

Thomas asked, “Dad, it’s almost time to eat. Will Mr. Lund actually come?” Franklin replied confidently, “He will. Since he promised to come, he’ll definitely keep his word. Have you found that stone?” “Yes. It’s in the living room. We can give it to him once he comes.” “Remember to host Mr. Lund well when he arrives. You must not offend him.” “Got it.” At that moment, Lucas suddenly exclaimed, “Dad, I think I see Mr. Lund heading here on a bicycle!” Franklin slapped his son on the face and bellowed furiously, “Didn’t I tell you not to offend Mr. Lund? Why are you spouting such nonsense? How can someone of his status ride a bicycle?” “Ahem... Dad, I’m also seeing that Mr. Lund is coming here on a bicycle.” Immediately after Thomas spoke, a bicycle screeched to a halt in front of the three of them.

Emrys got off of the bicycle and asked, “Have you been waiting for me for a long time here, Old Mr. Sunderland?” The Sunderlands were utterly bereft of words, so much so that Franklin’s jaw almost dropped to the ground.

1/2 Chapter 82 Mystic Sun Stone He really rode a f*cking bicycle over! But this bicycle model seems quite familiar.

Returning to his senses, Franklin gulped and asked, “Mr. Lund, is this bicycle the one that you bought at Antique City?” “Yeah. I had someone repaint it. It’s quite a comfortable ride!” replied Emrys contently as he patted the ‘bicycle seat.

An odd expression emerged on the three people's faces.

Franklin opened his mouth, about to say something. However, after hesitating for a long while, all he could muster to say was, "You're so elegant, Mr. Lund." Meanwhile, Thomas thought, As expected of the Empyrean Lord's brother-in-law! He's got such a unique personality, and he stands out from the crowd! How cool!

When Emrys entered the living room with Franklin and the rest, his expression changed slightly.

Immediately sensing a special energy fluctuation, he locked his gaze on a translucent stone on the table.

The Mystic Sun Stone! An absolute treasure.

Franklin introduced with a smile, "That's the special rock that I mentioned. Does it suit your requirements, Mr. Lund?" "Of course! It can't be more suitable. Haha! Just quote me a price, Old Mr.

Sunderland. I'm buying this rock." "It's no fun talking about money. Since we have no use for this rock, we'll just give it to you as a gift!" "No way! That won't do." "Why not? You saved my life, Mr. Lund. If you are unwilling to accept such a simple gift like this, I'm going to be flustered." As Franklin spoke, his expression fell.

Unable to convince him otherwise, Emrys had no choice but to accept the Mystic Sun Stone. "Since you've already put it that way, I won't stand on courtesy, Old Mr. Sunderland." Everyone was pleased.

At that moment, a melodious and clear voice, mixed with a hint of grumpiness, rang out from the bedroom. "When will we be eating? I'm famished!"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 83-What is Wrong With These People Agad who were to be a bag whenley aged fores Where pulled her to a high ponytail and art brings framan her fucked the heat you t eyes that posembled sparkling grading the youth orgy fond only in senage pre the was dround in a whores adorned with a bear prox, paired with a black horn sought out skirt the cented for worth and denter p a

The young girl rombled budding lens, with a hat of youthful innverace in berodover and oper Frankien reprimanded her. "Where are your manner dels you we we have a part here? Go on and grem Mr. Loot "Mr. Lund?" The pri, with her neck, cardslry charried Fearys. She wrinkled her nose and remarked. He's not much older than me Why should I call him Mr Land "Insolence A Franklin was out to continue scolding her, Emrys raised his hand and intervened, saying, "It's Jay She's just a kid Tnd you just call me a kad Upon hearing keys words, the girl displayed a hint of disown the raghorned her posture,

attempting to make herself look more mature. However, realizing that her attempt to wean her chest had failed, she gradually relaxed her shoulder.

Franklin shook his head resignedly before introducing her to Kerrys. "This unruly girl is my wife, Charlene Sunderland. Please forgive her for her demeanor. 'No women' Emrys harbored no ill feelings toward the teenager, even though he was only three years her senior. The group gathered around the table for their meal.

As they enjoyed their food, Franklin could not stop mentioning his granddaughter with a cheerful expression "Mr. Lund, despite her occasional unruliness, she has a good heart. If you don't mind, please provide her with guidance in the future." Emrys finally understood the underlying motive behind Franklin's invitation. It seemed the old man was trying to play matchmaker and set Emrys up with his granddaughter. What's wrong with you, Old Mr. Sunderland? She's only in her senior year of high school!

Emrys, trying to change the subject, turned his attention to the food. However, Thomas was determined to steer the conversation back to the same topic. "Mr.

Lund, you're an impressive man. I'm sure many girls have fallen for you. Is there anyone who has caught your interest?" Emrys was rendered speechless. Uh... He's not right in the head either. What's wrong with these people? Just as the conversation continued, Charlotte abruptly shoved her chair aside and let out an exasperated sigh. "This is ridiculous. Go ahead if you guys want to get in Mr. Lund's good book, but just leave me out of it." 1/2 Cherished By Seven Sisters Chapter 83 What is Wrong With These People A girl who appeared to be a high schooler stepped forward.

With her hair pulled back into a high ponytail and neat bangs framing her forehead, she had a pair of eyes that resembled sparkling gems, radiating the youthful energy found only in teenage girls.

She was dressed in a white t-shirt adorned with a bear print, paired with a black knee-length pleated skirt that accentuated her smooth and slender legs.

The young girl resembled a budding lotus, with a hint of youthful innocence in her eyebrows and eyes.

Franklin reprimanded her, "Where are your manners? Didn't you see we have a guest here? Go on and greet Mr. Lund!" "Mr. Lund?" The girl, with her innocent appearance, carefully observed Emrys.

She wrinkled her nose and remarked, "He's not much older than me. Why should I call him Mr. Lund?" "Insolence!" As Franklin was about to continue scolding her, Emrys raised his hand and intervened, saying, "It's okay. She's just a kid." "Did you just call me a kid?" Upon hearing Emrys' words, the girl displayed a hint of disdain. She straightened her posture, attempting to make herself look more mature. However,

realizing that her attempt to accentuate her chest had failed, she gradually relaxed her shoulders.

Franklin shook his head resignedly before introducing her to Emrys. "This unruly girl is my granddaughter, Charlotte Sunderland. Please forgive her for her demeanor." "No worries." Emrys harbored no ill feelings toward the teenager, even though he was only three years her senior.

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Just as the conversation continued, Charlotte abruptly shoved her utensils aside and let out an exasperated sigh. "This is ridiculous. Go ahead if you guys want to get in Mr. Lund's good book, but just leave me out of it." 1/2 Chapter 83 What Is Wrong With These People #

As soon as she finished speaking, Charlotte stood up from the dining table and made her way out.

Franklin bellowed in rage, "Lunch's still not over. Where do you think you're going?" "I'm already full," Charlotte replied, slinging a small backpack over her shoulder as she prepared to leave.

Thomas knitted his brows. "I thought you didn't have class today?" "Just leave me alone!" After Charlotte's outburst, she added, "I have plans with some classmates to go to Mount Celestial. I'll be back later in the afternoon." "Y-You!" Franklin let out a deep sigh, his anger rendering him almost speechless.

His intention to play matchmaker between Charlotte and Emrys was dashed as the stubborn girl displayed no hint of self-restraint. Mr. Lund must have already developed a negative impression of her.

Franklin was utterly disappointed.

Suddenly, Emrys stepped in and said, "Calm down, Old Mr. Sunderland. I'll go and check on her." Franklin's eyes lit up, and he was all smiles again. "Thank you, Mr. Lund. Sorry to trouble you." As Emrys left the living room, the remaining three exchanged glances, their eyes filled with joy. So Mr. Lund is into girls with an attitude, huh? Looks like there's still hope for us!

Little did they know that Emrys had his own intentions when he followed Charlotte outside.

Outside of the house, Emrys observed the gentle sway of the girl's skirt and calmly advised, "You better not leave the house today." Charlotte stopped in her tracks, turned around, and regarded him with a scowl.

"It's none of your business, Mr. Lund!" She deliberately emphasized his name, expressing her disapproval of Franklin's insistence on addressing him as "Mr. Lund." Observing her turn and walk away, Emrys could only offer a wry smile. She certainly is quite stubborn.

Pushing his bicycle along, he silently trailed behind her.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 84-Is He A Professional Cyclist He was not exactly interested in Charlotte. The only reason he chose to follow her was due to the demonic energy he sensed from her when he first met her.

He refrained from mentioning his suspicions about the demonic energy surrounding the young girl earlier in the living room, knowing that the Sunderlands would not understand his words and wanting to avoid causing unnecessary worry for them.

Moreover, Emrys had been treated with kindness by Franklin throughout their interactions. In addition, Cordelia had shared with Emrys that the Sunderlands

were willing to dedicate all their sales channels to promoting and distributing products from Cordelia Group.

Therefore, it was imperative for him to take an active role in keeping Charlotte out of trouble.

Emrys followed silently behind.

As Charlotte quickened her pace, frustration and puzzlement filled her. Who exactly is this person? He's even pushing a bicycle? What a weirdo!

Beside an Audi SUV, stood two men and a woman.

One of the young men, around twenty–two or twenty–three years old, wore sunglasses, while the other two people appeared to be high school students.

They were waiting for Charlotte.

“You finally arrived! We’ve been waiting for you for almost half an hour!” The girl named Shaynice Thankhew was the first to spot Charlotte.

She ran over to Charlotte and enthusiastically grabbed her hands, revealing that they were best friends. “Sorry, Shaynice, I had late lunch today,” Charlotte replied.

“This is Kyril’s older brother, Lance Trump. He’ll be joining our trip to Mount Celestial. Look, this is his SUV,” Shaynice said, bringing Charlotte over and introducing her to the young man in shades.

“Hey, Lance,” Charlotte greeted.

“Hey.” Lance smiled and nodded.

He could not help but size Charlotte up and was especially drawn to her fair and beautiful legs beneath the pleats of her skirt. Nice. What a sweet, innocent– looking high school girl.

Lance’s eyes were filled with desire, but they remained hidden behind his sunglasses, unnoticed by the others.

On the side, Kyril Trump said, “Now that everyone’s here, let’s get going. I can’t wait to listen to Saint Yellowbeard’s chanting.

The four of them swiftly got into the car.

30 Mon, Chapter 84 Is He A Professional Cyclist While driving, Lance asked curiously, “Is that Saint Yellowbeard really as miraculous as you mentioned?” “Of course. We went there once last week, and when Saint Yellowbeard started chanting, it’s like a magical power that instantly envelops you, making us forget all our worries,” Shaynice explained in excitement.

However, she soon noticed Charlotte kept looking back and could not help but ask, “What are you looking at, Charlotte?” “Oh, ehm... nothing.” Charlotte was checking to see if Emrys was following her!

From a logical standpoint, it would be impossible for Emrys to catch up to an SUV while riding a bicycle.

However, Charlotte could not shake off a strange feeling in her heart.

It seemed Emrys was always trailing behind them.

After passing through a rugged mountain road, the path ahead became relatively flat. Unable to resist the urge, Charlotte looked back again and gasped in shock.

“What’s wrong?” Shaynice asked.

Charlotte pointed behind and said, “Look, that bicycle...” Shaynice also turned her head and looked through the rear window. She, too, widened her eyes in disbelief and exclaimed, “How is that possible?” They could see that the bicycle was closely following their SUV without falling behind in the slightest, and the people riding it was none other than Emrys!

Charlotte covered her lips with her hand and murmured, “Is this Mr. Lund some kind of professional cyclist or something?” “Charlotte, do you know the man behind us?” Shaynice asked.

“Well, his name is Mr. Lund. I don’t know his real name, but he had lunch at my house earlier today.” Shaynice’s eyes lit up. “This is so cool!” The road to Mount Celestial predominantly consisted of winding mountain paths, prompting Lance to exercise caution and drive at a moderate speed.

Nonetheless, he maintained a steady pace of forty to fifty kilometers per hour.

Yet, the cyclist was able to keep up throughout the journey. I can’t believe my eyes

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 85- Fatal Curve Highschool girls like them had a weakness for cool and extraordinary men.

Shaynice found herself eager to know more about the man riding that bicycle.

Meanwhile, Lance, who was in the driver’s seat, had a gloomy look on his face.

F*ck! You again? Why do you keep showing up? I finally came out to score some chicks, only to run into you again! Are you into me or something?

He felt extremely irritated when he noticed and recognized Emrys through the rearview mirror. Not long ago, he had walked up to Cordelia at Nightrose Bar with Celestial Dream in hand, but Emrys showed up and ruined everything.

Had it not been for his fear of the Rose Queen, Lance would have lashed out at Emrys on the spot.

I did not expect to run into that punk again today! Those girls are all looking at him in admiration! Why can't I just score some chicks in peace?

Vroom!

Infuriated, Lance floored the accelerator and brought the car up to a speed of eighty kilometers per hour. A smile formed on his face when he no longer saw Emrys in the rearview mirror.

"Slow down, Lance. We're in the mountains here. I know we're eager to meet Saint Yellowbeard and all, but there's no need to rush things," Kyril said worriedly.

"Don't worry! I may not have met Saint Yellowbeard before, but I know Mount Celestial like the back of my hand. The road ahead of us is even and has wide turns," Lance replied confidently.

He waited until he had put quite some distance from Emrys before slowing down a little.

However, it wasn't long before he spotted Emrys in the rearview mirror yet again.

Emrys was casually cycling behind them while maintaining a distance of about twenty meters from their SUV.

"What the f*ck? How is this happening?" Kyril exclaimed in shock.

Even Charlotte, who had been angry at Emrys, couldn't help but exclaim excitedly, "I didn't know Mr. Lund was this amazing! I should've just let him give me a ride instead!" Naturally, Lance did not take kindly to that statement of hers. His blood boiled with jealousy and anger, and he floored the accelerator once again.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

All three of them inside the car were shocked by the sudden acceleration. "S— Slow down, Lance! We're scared!" 1 They were all screaming in horror, but Lance ignored them and brought the car to a whopping one 1/2 Chapter 85 Fatal Curve hundred and twenty kilometers per hour.

This isn't a f*cking freeway! We're in the mountains here!

What really shocked Lance was the fact that he couldn't seem to shake off Emrys no matter how fast he was going.

Emrys then caught up to him and rode right next to the SUV while making a thumbs-down sign.

F*ck! I have never seen a cyclist this insolent! I can't take this anymore!

Lance clenched his teeth and got ready to accelerate, only to see Emrys zoom past him and disappear from sight.

What the f*ck is with that bicycle? It's as fast as a freaking rocket! This defies all laws of physics!

All four of them fell speechless at the thought of that.

That was when Charlotte suddenly recalled something. "Oh, no! I think Fatal Curve is straight ahead!" As its name implied, Fatal Curve was a sharp turn that became infamous for the number of accidents that had taken place there.

It had an average accident rate of twenty and above per year.

Although Emrys was riding on a bicycle, he would not have time to slow down at Fatal Curve with that ridiculous speed of his.

As if that wasn't bad enough, the road was slippery with all the mud from the rain a few days ago, so the possibility of Emrys skidding off the road was as high as seventy to eighty percent.

"We need to catch up to Mr. Lund and warn him about the sharp turn!" Charlotte exclaimed, her tone laced with anxiety.

Although she was spoilt and unreasonable, she had a kind heart and didn't want Emrys to be in danger.

Kyril shook his head. "I'm afraid it's too late to catch up to him now. In fact, we might even startle him if we do so, which would increase the chances of him going off the road." "What do we do, then?" Charlotte wasn't sure if Emrys could hear her, but she still stuck her head out the window and shouted at the top of her lungs, "Watch out, Mr. Lund! Fatal Curve is straight up ahead!"