

## **Cherished By Seven Sisters**

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 86-Drifting On A... To do so on a bicycle, however, would be extremely difficult due to it having only two wheels, both of which had a much smaller surface area.

That reduced surface area meant it would lack a lot of traction, which was a crucial element in drifting.

The lack of traction would make it extremely difficult to maintain control over the bicycle when drifting. Most of the people who attempted to drift on bicycles ended up crashing their bicycles, but that was not the case here.

Both Lance and Kyril had indeed witnessed Emrys pull off a near-impossible drift with a bicycle.

As mind-blowing as it may have been, they had no choice but to believe it.

As Lance slowly maneuvered around Fatal Curve, they saw Emrys casually standing at the side of the road with his bicycle parked next to him.

Although Lance was still mad at Emrys, he couldn't help but get out of the car and ask curiously, "How did you do that?" Not only did he go over one hundred and thirty kilometers per hour on a bicycle, but he also pulled off a perfect drift with it!

"You want to learn how to do it? I can teach you if you'd like!" Emrys said with a smile.

The corners of Lance's mouth twitched when he heard that.

The three high schoolers hopped out of the Audi SUV and ran up to Emrys' bicycle. They all had looks of disbelief on their faces as they examined the bicycle.

"This is incredible! The bicycle's tires are perfectly fine even after reaching such high speeds! Where did you buy this bicycle from? I want one too!" Kyril exclaimed.

Shaynice's eyes were filled with admiration as she said, "You're so amazing! I've never seen a bicycle that can drift! I shouldn't have closed my eyes earlier!" Charlotte ran up to Emrys and grabbed his arm. "Could you give me a ride up the mountain on your bicycle, Mr. Lund?"

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 87-A Ride Up The... Emrys received quite a lot of attention from them when he pulled up at the parking lot on his bicycle.

Whoa... I can't believe this guy managed to climb those steep mountain roads on that bicycle and with a girl in the back seat! Do young guys these days go that far just to please their girlfriends? It sure is nice being young and full of energy!

Although Charlotte wasn't exactly satisfied with the short bicycle ride, she had no choice but to continue the journey on foot like everyb\*dy else. There were

people watching over the visitors to make sure they walked the rest of the journey. It was to show their respect toward Saint Yellowbeard.

There was still a hint of excitement on her face as she got off the bicycle and tidied up her messy hair.

Emrys and Charlotte waited for quite sometime before Lance and the others arrived in the SUV.

After getting out of the car, the three of them stared at Emrys as though he were a monster.

After all, they had just witnessed him go faster than their Audi SUV with Charlotte in the back seat.

Shaynice ran up to Charlotte and tugged at the latter's hand as she asked, "How did it feel, Charlotte?" "It was awesome! It feels as though you're on a roller coaster but without the discomfort. I don't know how I can word this better, but just know that it was an amazing sensation." "I want to give it a try too!" Shaynice exclaimed.

"No way! Mr. Lund can only give me rides today! You're going to have to wait till next time!" "Hmph! How could you do this to me? I thought we were besties!" Shaynice protested while reaching out to pinch Charlotte's waist.

While the two girls were all tangled up, Kyril ran over to Emrys and asked, "You're way too cool, man! Could you lend me your bicycle for a bit? I just want to borrow it for a short while!" Lance may be an a\*shole, but his brother seems like a nice guy. Oh, well... I suppose there's no harm in letting him take my bicycle for a quick ride.

After a short moment of hesitance, Emrys eventually nodded and said, "You can take my bicycle for a quick spin, but I need to remind you that this bicycle only responds to me. Try not to get too disappointed, okay?" "Got it! Thanks, man!" Kyril replied excitedly and hopped on the bicycle.

However, he couldn't seem to perform any extraordinary feats with it no matter how hard he tried.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 88-Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 87 The Truth That bicycle became no different from any other bicycle on the street.

Huh? What the... Why isn't it able to go fast like before? Does it really only respond to its owner?

After several failed attempts, Kyril had no choice but to give up on the bicycle.

Little did he know, that bicycle was actually a magical item that required the input of life energy in order to perform those amazing feats. Without life energy, it was no different than an ordinary bicycle.

The two girls found themselves crushing on Emrys even harder when they saw that.

So, only Mr. Lund is capable of riding that bicycle at such high speeds! Oh, my goodness! His charm is to die for!Clang!

They were snapped out of their dreamy state when the sound of a bronze bell echoed throughout Mount Celestial.

"Saint Yellowbeard is about to start reciting the prayers! Let's get a move on!" Kyril called out to them while looking at the monastery above the mountain.

"Yeah! Since you're here, why don't you listen to it with us?" Charlotte asked while tugging at Emrys' arm.

An icy-cold glint flashed past Emrys' eyes as he nodded at her.

Lance is the only one among these people who isn't exuding demonic energy.

That means they only got it after listening to Saint Yellowbeard's prayers. Let's see who Saint Yellowbeard really is!

An old man in traditional-looking robes could be seen sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed in the old monastery atop the mountain.

His most prominent feature was his long, yellowish beard.

So, that's why they call him Saint Yellowbeard, huh?

Emrys noticed something was off about Saint Yellowbeard the moment he laid eyes upon the man. Unlike other friars, the energy that Saint Yellowbeard exuded was dark and sinister.

Of course, Emrys was the only one there who could sense that.

Everyone else around him was practically worshipping Saint Yellowbeard as though he were a deity!

Saint Yellowbeard slowly opened his eyes moments later and said, “Everyone, please be seated.” His voice seemed to carry a hypnotic effect on people that calmed them all down.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 89-Sinner Black wisps of smoke instantly enveloped Cambion’s b\*dy. Its shrieks of agony rang out endlessly, and it dared not approach Emrys anymore.

Astonishment filled Saint Yellowbeard’s eyes as he exclaimed, “Producing a seal from thin air?” A powerful skill like producing seals from thin air could only be accomplished by an extremely high-level friar.

Saint Yellowbeard wasn’t equipped with that ability. He even had to rely on the banner flag’s assistance to control Cambion.

What terrified him the most was that Emrys not only produced a seal from thin air, but the latter did it verbally. This man is an extraordinarily skilled friar!

Saint Yellowbeard swiftly made up his mind. He vigorously waved the banner flag in his hand, and the frightened Cambion twisted violently as if it had received a great shock.

Screech! Cambion shrieked and sprang forward.

However, its target wasn’t Emrys. Instead, it went into Charlotte’s b\*dy.

The next second, Charlotte exuded an intense malevolent aura, and the skin on her forehead turned a deep purple–black. She opened her eyes, but they were lifeless and vacant.

“Hmph! Impudent brat! I shall bear this grudge in mind and repay you the favor tenfold!” Saint Yellowbeard roared, jumped down from Mount Celestial, and vanished without a trace.

Having no other choice, he could only give up a pawn to save a chariot.

Emrys knitted his brows but didn’t give chase. Instead, he grabbed Charlotte, lay her face down, and slapped her.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

After a few strikes, a scream of anguish rang out, and the sinister-looking Cambion left Charlotte's b\*dy, coming out from her head.

Emrys tightened his grip, instantaneously trapping Cambion within a seal.

Charlotte woke up and murmured, "Mr. Lund..." A moment later, a pained expression spread across her countenance. What's going on?

While massaging the spot on her face, which was throbbing, she suddenly noticed something was off with her best friend, Shaynice, and Kyril.

"What happened to you, Shaynice? Kyril, wake up!" Charlotte realized everyone around her had their eyes closed as if they were asleep, aside from Emrys.

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 90-Salvation No matter how much she called them, they wouldn't wake, so she turned to Emrys in bafflement. "Mr. Lund, what happened to them?" Emrys explained, "They've been hypnotized by Saint Yellowbeard. You were in the same state a moment ago. It was I who woke you up." So, Mr. Lund slapped me because he was trying to wake me up.

Charlotte thought briefly before asking, "Why did Saint Yellowbeard hypnotize us?" "He's no good person." Emrys proceeded to give her a brief rundown of what had just occurred,

Charlotte was overwhelmed with shock as incredulity filled her exquisite, doll-like visage.

"Mr. Lund, are you saying that you're holding a s-spirit in your hand?" she asked.

Seeing Emrys nodding, she couldn't help but probe further in curiosity, "Can I take a look? I've never seen what a spirit looks like." "I'm afraid you'll have nightmares." "No, that won't happen. Please let me take a look, Mr. Lund!" "Are you sure?" "Yes!" Emrys decided to satisfy her inquisitiveness, so he swiped his fingers across her eyes, enabling her to see spirits.

Huh? Charlotte opened her eyes in anticipation and nervousness. Then, she saw two large, pitch-black eyeballs swinging in front of her like two copper bells.

"Ah!" Sure enough, she was startled, slipped, and nearly fell.

"Mr. Lund, what are you going to do with this spirit?" Charlotte asked while blinking curiously, having recovered from a brief bout of panic.

She was no longer as fearful as before and even found the little spirit oddly adorable, so she kept making faces at it. How childish. Emrys shook his head in resignation. If she had seen how ferocious Cambion was, she probably wouldn't think it was cute anymore.

"Cambion is innocent. It was just manipulated by wicked men to do their bidding, so I plan to grant it salvation." With that, he recited a couple of lines from "Prayers of Enlightenment." Charlotte clapped her hands in excitement. "Okay, all right. I've never seen the real process of granting salvation to evil spirits. Hurry up and start, Mr. Lund!" "It's already over." "What?" Before Charlotte could react, she noticed the purple-blue hue on Cambion's face had faded away, and the expression in its eyes shifted from initial ferocity to gratitude.

Subsequently, Emrys released the seal.

Cambion bowed deeply at him thrice in midair before turning into a wisp of dark smoke and dissipating.

"In the movies, the friars have to set up an altar and perform rituals to grant salvation. How come you did it so quickly, Mr. Lund?" The process ended before she could see a thing. It was completely different from what she had imagined. This is not satisfying at all.

"With my advanced skills, I don't need to rely on an altar for my practices. Also," Emrys smiled, abruptly turning around, and flicked Charlotte's forehead, "never say that a man is quick." "Why? You are quick in everything you do, Mr. Lund, be it granting salvation or riding a bicycle, Charlotte uttered innocently.

Emrys was stumped.

After that, the two stayed on the mountaintop for a while, and those who were hypnotized gradually woke up.

"Huh? Where's Saint Yellowbeard?" Everyone was utterly confused after waking up.

Charlotte ran up to Shaynice, happily taking her hand, and chirped, "You're awake, Shaynice!" "Hm... It's strange. Why does it feel different from the last time? My head feels heavy." "You're just imagining things." Charlotte stuck out her tongue and turned around to exchange a knowing smile with Emrys.

She wasn't about to spill the beans about what happened earlier because that was their little secret, just between her and Emrys.

When it was time to descend the mountain, Charlotte, disregarding the resentful look on her best friend's face, forcefully shoved the latter into Lance's Audi SUV.

As for herself, she cheerily hopped onto the back of Emrys' bicycle, wrapping her arms tightly around his waist