

Cherished By Seven Sisters

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 96-The Painting Emrys nodded. "I don't ever want to see Leonard Light in Jadeborough again. In addition, I want you to send someone to protect the mother and daughter staying in this house. Naturally, don't let them notice your presence, and don't disrupt their lives." "Understood. Your wish is my command, Emphyrean Lord." With that, Hunter called his lackeys to drag Hunter and Leonard away. As for their subsequent fate, Emrys couldn't be bothered by it as he returned to the house.

"Ma'am, everything is all right now. That b*stard won't ever bully you two again."

"Thank you. Thank you so much, Dr. Lund. You have saved both our lives once more. I really don't know how we can repay you." The woman dropped to her knees tearfully.

Emrys quickly helped her up and comforted her with a smile, "Don't worry about it. It's no big deal at all. I would still like to thank you for standing up for us when Caylie and Apricot Hall were being maligned the other day." "I still feel bad about what happened. Our actions had no impact at all." "It's the thought that counts, and we're very appreciative of it." After reassuring the woman, he turned his attention to Nancy, giving her hair a tousle as he remarked, "Despite knowing you for some time now, I haven't gotten you a gift yet." "Don't say that, Mr. Lund. Both of us are already heavily indebted to you."

"There's no way we can accept anything more," the woman rejected frantically.

Nancy, too, added in her childish tone, "That's right. You have been very good to me, Dr. Lund, and I like you a lot." "Don't worry, Ma'am. It's not a particularly expensive gift. Just a token of my appreciation." Having expected such a scenario, Emrys had instructed Hunter to bring a brush, paint, and paper for this very reason. Right in front of the mother-daughter pair, he began to paint a picture.

In it was a sea of flowers underneath the glorious sun. A small girl was running amidst them with a vibrant smile on her face.

Clearly, it was supposed to be Nancy when she grew older. Emrys had extrapolated what her features would look like in four to five years.

He painted the picture with great care, similar to how he did with Burgeoning Rose, the painting he gave Yelena back then.

The woman couldn't help but exclaim, "I didn't know you're such a skilled painter, Dr. Lund. It's lovely." Even though she wasn't really into art, she could still tell if a painting

was good or not. Emrys' painting was immersive and realistic. It was as if the sun in the painting was shining upon her heart, filling her with a sense of warmth and innocence.

She could also feel all the troubles in her life gently dissipating.

Once he was done, Emrys explained to the little girl with a grin, "This painting is titled Nancy's Happy Days. It is my gift to you. Do you like it?" "I love it. Thank you so much for the gift. It makes me really happy," Nancy replied while clapping her hands.

A bright smile subsequently emerged on Emrys' face.

Nancy's Happy Days. The name might be corny, but true beauty and innocence are not as complicated as people make them out to be. Simplicity breeds beauty. Isn't that the case?

After leaving the slums, Emrys returned to Verdant Estate instead of Apricot Hall.

He had yet to finish carving the seven Telepathic Formations from yesterday.

Hence, he figured he could complete the task today.

This time round, he didn't dare lock the door from inside so as to avoid any misunderstanding by the ladies.

After all, they still hadn't gotten off work, giving him plenty of time to finish his formations.

Carving the formation was similar to treating Nancy with acupuncture. The smaller it was, the more technically challenging it would be to draw it.

If he were to carve Telepathic Formations onto Verdant Estate, it would only take him slightly more than ten minutes. However, to do so on a stone with a diameter of ten centimeters was a significantly more difficult task.

One had to possess extremely strong levels of concentration.

It wasn't until evening arrived that Emrys completed carving the seven formations. A few minutes after he finished, Cordelia coincidentally ca

