

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 65

Cherished By Seven Sisters chapter 65-The Reverse Version “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.