

## Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 15

### Chapter 15

Cyrus answered, "My master owes Mr. Lufian a favor, and I'm there to return it on his behalf.

"I'm just staying at their place for the time being. Mr. Lufian is kind to me."

He remembered Korah's warning and did not tell anyone else about their fake marriage.

"I see..." Zedekiah felt as if a veil had been lifted over his head, and he looked at Redmond. "Tell Mr. Battson that he is to hand the International Prosperous Project to the Gardner family."

Redmond nodded. "I've already told him through the phone."

Cyrus was momentarily stunned before he asked, "You have a say in the International Prosperous Project?"

Truman spoke up beside him, "It seems like you do not quite understand the Penn family, Cyrie. There are only a few things that the Penn family cannot decide upon in Atralo."

Was this what Mr. Frank meant by famous families and powerful families?

Cyrus hesitated before he said, "Thank you... But you can't just hand over something without asking for a price..."

Zedekiah immediately said, "If you feel guilty about it, when I fall next time, please treat me as well."

Cyrus thought about it and nodded. "Alright."

Zedekiah felt delighted when he saw that Cyrus had agreed to it.

"By the way, I intend to say a few words and thank you in public later. I would also like to ask you to go on stage so that they might get to know you. Will you be alright with that?"

When he saw that Cyrus looked like he wanted to reject the offer, Zedekiah sighed and said, "My boy, you saved my life, and I cannot consider myself to have repaid the favor by just handing over the International Prosperous Project.

"My son offended you and Dr. Cohen that day, and I feel guilty about it. I will feel uneasy if I don't do something to reduce the guilt in my heart."

As he spoke, he cast a glance at Truman, who immediately understood what he wanted to do and said, "Cyrie, Mr. Penn isn't an ordinary person. If he offers you support, you can do whatever you want in Fliton City."

Alda said, "That's right, Cyrus. Plenty of people want Mr. Penn's support, you know?"

But Cyrus did not care about it. He would only stay in Fliton City for around four months.

Once he repaid the favor, he would return to the village.

However, since Mr. Penn appeared to be sincere in his offer, he could not reject it. "Al... right."

He felt resigned and could only accept it.

Zedekiah smiled in satisfaction.

Eos ran to the exit of the banquet hall in a pathetic fashion.

A number of people stared at him in shock and thought, 'How could someone like Eos come to this sort of occasion?'

However, Eos did not care about that. He just wanted to leave the place.

Due to his panic, he nearly ran into a few people, and when he saw them, he found that he had nearly run into Lufian and his family.

The Gardner family... Cyrus Salazar...

He was immediately filled with panic as he said, "M-Mr. Lufian, Mr. Gardner, apologies!"

"Eos Giulio?" Lufian was a little surprised. He might not regard Eos with any importance, but there was no need for the man to be in such a state of panic after seeing him, right?

Eos did not dare say anything else and just ran out.

Korah frowned. "Is that Marino Hunt's godson? He doesn't look very level-headed."

Lufian just found it strange and looked toward Wade. "Do I look scary? Why was he so terrified when he saw me?"

"I don't know what's going on with him..." Wade did not understand it either.

Puzzlement filled Lufian's heart, but at that moment, a man in a suit arrived in front of them and spoke respectfully, "Are you Lufian Gardner?"

"I am," Lufian answered in bemusement.

"I am Mr. Battson's secretary. Please call me Michael.

"Mr. Battson asked me to tell you that the International Prosperous Project has been assigned to Gardner Corporation. After the banquet ends, he would like to meet you in his hotel room."

Wade and Korah were flabbergasted. In the next second, disbelief and delight shone in their eyes.

After a brief moment of surprise, Lufian asked excitedly, "Is that true...? Mr. Michael, please thank Mr. Battson for me!"

Michael smiled. "I will. Mr. Battson is currently staying at Room 2022 of Ember Hotel."

"I will remember it. Thank you so much!"

After Michael left, Lufian looked at Wade and Korah, and he could not hide the grin on his face. "We... We did it!"

Korah was excited as well. She had been working for a few months nonstop to gather enough funds.

"Mr. Oswald must have helped you, Grandpa!"

She believed with full conviction that her grandfather's old friend must have helped them a lot to get the invitation cards for the banquet and the International Prosperous Project!

Even Wade believed it.

Lufian sucked in a deep breath. "This is a huge favor..."

As he was speaking, he saw Daxon and his son in the distance.

"I just saw Daxon. Quick, we have to go over and thank them!"

Daxon was tasting wine in the distance. When he saw Lufian and his family coming over, he was surprised.

His son, Peter Oswald, whispered, "Why is the Gardner family here, Dad?"

They did not help the Gardner family, much less think that the Gardner family could even be here.

"I don't know." A slight crease formed between Daxon's brows.

“Daxon!” Lufian was excited, and he spoke with great gratitude. “All that’s happened tonight is because of you!”

The gears in Daxon’s mind turned. ‘Lufian seems to think that I helped him...’

Hence, he smiled and said, “It’s nothing. I didn’t do much.”

When Lufian saw him acting this way, he said gratefully, “I’ll treat you to dinner! You have to come!”

Daxon was the only person he knew that was important enough to speak to Zedekiah Penn. In fact, he was the only person who could do it.

Besides, he had only ever asked Daxon for help. There was no one else but Daxon who could have helped him.

“I don’t mind eating with you...” Daxon frowned, but suddenly, the lights in the banquet hall became even brighter.

A female emcee dressed in bright-colored clothes walked on stage, and her clear, pleasant voice rang through the hall. “My dear honored guests, welcome to Mr. Zedekiah Penn’s 70th birthday party.

“He is thankful that you’re here. There is all sorts of food and drink prepared today, and he hopes that you can enjoy yourselves to the fullest.

“Now, Mr. Penn has a few words to say. Please remain silent for a while.”

The originally noisy hall instantly fell silent.

Zedekiah walked on stage and stared at the crowd before he smiled and said, “I nearly did not have the chance to live till seventy. Fortunately, I met a young man who was willing to snatch me from Death’s door.

“Hence, he is the most important person in the birthday banquet today.

“I would like to thank him in public, so that all of you can get to know him.”

As he spoke, he turned slowly to the aisle to his right. At the same time, all the spotlights were focused on the spot Zedekiah had his eyes fixed upon.

Under the spotlight was Cyrus, who walked on stage with a resigned expression.

At the same time, Korah and her father were both dumbfounded. They could not believe who had just walked on stage.

'How could it be...? Cyrus?!

## Chapter 16

Korah and Wade were in shock and disbelief when they saw Cyrus standing under the spotlight on the stage beside Zedekiah.

Lufian's eyes were wide as he watched Cyrus walk across the stage. He could not believe what he was seeing

Zedekiah was important, and it was practically impossible to meet someone like him, let alone be able to stand beside him.

Cyrus felt resigned. He truly did not like to be in the spotlight. Mr. Frank once told him that keeping a low profile was the kingly way. If Zedekiah had not helped Gardner Corporation with its wish to have the International Prosperous Project, he would never have agreed to this. "Cyrus, is there something you want to say?" Zedekiah asked with a smile.

Cyrus shook his head, looking uninterested.

Zedekiah was a wise man. He naturally noticed Cyrus' demeanor and laughed cheerfully. "Since Cyrus has nothing to say, I have something to say..." After some polite remarks, he asked the waiters to start serving delicious food for the audience to enjoy. Everyone thought Zedekiah would continue his speech. They laughed a little as they thought to themselves, 'This young man is not getting much attention. Mr. Gardner probably only mentioned him once for Truman's sake.'

They naturally knew that Zedekiah came to Fliton City to get Truman to treat him. This young man was probably Truman's successor or his student. 'It's natural that Truman is paving this young man's path using Mr. Gardner's fame.' Cyrus excused himself and got off the stage. When he found Truman, he said to him in a low voice, "Mr. Truman, just say that you saved Mr. Penn and it has nothing to do with me. Try not to get me involved in this. "I won't be staying in Fliton City for too long. I'll be heading back to my village in three months or at most six months' time. My master likes peace and quiet. If many people find out and come to me for treatment, my master will definitely yell at me."

Truman was shocked. 'Cyrus' master... must be a great master that lives in seclusion!'

"You're only staying here temporarily...? Aren't you marrying Mr. Gardner's granddaughter?" Truman could not help but ask. "I'm not." Cyrus shook his head.

'Please don't say that!' Thump thump! Thump thump! Truman could not help but raise his eyebrows as his heartbeat increased. 'I was there when

Mr. Gardner told Korah and Cyrus to register their marriage. 'I thought they already tied the knot. Turns out... they haven't?! "This is good news!

"Of course, no worries! I'll handle Mr. Penn." Truman tried to suppress his happiness as he replied with a stern face. Cyrus smiled. "Thank you, Dr. Cohen!" At this moment, Alda came over, blushing, and looked at Cyrus with hope. "Cyrus, I heard that there is a beautiful sea of lights in this manor. Will you come with me to see it?" Cyrus thought about it and agreed, since he was free.

"Sure."

Truman felt happy when he saw how close the two of them were becoming.

"You two go ahead. I'll go and find Mr. Penn."

Alda said playfully, "Grandpa, bye-bye!" After they went off, Truman lamented, "Girls really just forget their own families when they meet someone they love...".

He got ready and was about to look for Redmond in the private room. However, when he was about to leave, someone behind him called out his name.

“Dr. Cohen, wait!”

Truman was slightly stunned. He turned to see who it was.

‘Huh? Isn’t that the Gardner family?’

Lufian ran to Truman. He panted a little as he looked around before asking hurriedly, “Where’s Cyrus?”

Truman thought for a moment and said, “He has something to do, so he left first.”

Korah asked, “Did you bring Cyrus here?” Truman thought to himself, ‘It looks like Lufian and the rest of the family don’t seem to know that Cyrus had helped Gardner Corporation.

‘Should I tell them?’

Truman decided not to tell them!

There was no other reason for it. He wanted Alda and Cyrus to be together. Since Korah was not married to Cyrus, he must do everything it took to make sure that Cyrus did not become a part of the Gardner family.

“Well, Cyrus helped me when Mr. Penn came for treatment. So, I introduced him to Mr. Penn.”

‘I see...’

Wade looked at Korah as he let out a sigh of relief.

## **Chapter 17**

After the banquet ended, Lufian and the rest of the Gardner family went to the Ember Hotel. Michael, Mr. Battson’s secretary, was already waiting downstairs. When he noticed them entering the lobby, he hurriedly rushed over. “Mr. Gardner!” Michael smiled warmly.

“Michael!” Lufian took the initiative and stretched out his hand.

Michael took his hand and shook it. He then said with a smile, “Mr. Battson is already upstairs waiting. Let me lead the way.” “Alright. Thank you, Michael!” Lufian felt a little nervous, but excited as well! After a while, they reached presidential suite No. 2002.

Michael led them in. At first glance, Lufian noticed a charismatic middle-aged man with graying hair. It must be Mr. Battson, the man who could decide the ownership of the International Prosperous Project! “Mr. Gardner, I’ve heard so much about you!” “Mr. Battson! Sorry for the wait!” Lufian hurriedly approached him.

“It’s okay. Come, take a seat.”

Lufian and the others were a little cautious. Mr. Battson was an important person. If someone had not introduced them to him, they would have never gotten this chance to meet him.

“Since it’s getting late, I’ll skip the formalities. After all, I heard that your health is not very good and that you need more rest.” “No problem!” Mr. Battson laughed. He then quickly got to the point. “The International Prosperous Project is not a big deal. It’s given to you by default, so it’s not a hassle.” “However... this is an open bidding project after all. So, we still need to go through the process.” Lufian hurriedly said, “Of course, it’s understandable!” “I’m glad you understand, Mr. Gardner. It looks like there’s no problem regarding this matter. Wade, don’t forget to go to the provincial capital during bidding time.” “Of course! Don’t worry, Mr. Battson.” Wade felt worked up. ‘In order to get this

project, I need to work hard for a long period of time.'

"Great." Mr. Battson nodded. He then raised his hand and looked at the time on his watch.

Seeing this, Lufian stood up and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Battson. I'll thank you again properly the next time I go to the provincial capital."

Mr. Battson smiled, and did not reply. Lufian looked hesitant. He gritted his teeth and asked tentatively, "Mr. Battson, may I know who acquainted me with Mr. Penn?" OD He asked this because he wanted to know who had spoken about him to Zedekiah. Mr. Battson paused for a moment before he smiled and said, "Mr. Penn only told me to hand this project to you. He did not say anything more. "Many people are eyeing the International Prosperous Project. We initially assigned it to Haco Corporation. You guys are pretty smart for letting Mr. Penn speak up for you. "What? You guys aren't sure who has given you a hand?" Mr. Battson was confused too. 'Redmond personally called me. Does the Gardner family truly have no idea who helped them?' "My father has hired Mr. Oswald..." Wade hurriedly said. "Mr. Daxon Oswald?" Mr. Battson was stunned. He then frowned. "That's impossible. Mr. Oswald is quite an authoritative figure in Fliton City. "But, he's not in the position to get Mr. Penn involved in such a trivial matter like the International Prosperous Project." The Gardner family was stunned. 'If it wasn't Mr. Oswald who helped us, who was it?'

## Chapter 18

Lufian left the hotel and went home full of doubts.

"Grandpa, do you... want to ask Mr. Penn?" Korah was also desperate to know. Lufian shook his head. "That won't work... I thought Mr. Oswald secretly helped us... But I was wrong. I even treated him politely and showed my appreciation during the banquet!" "Turns out it has nothing to do with him! This old... truly doesn't know shame!" Lufian felt extremely angry at the thought of Daxon taking the credit. 'This man truly knows no shame!

Apart from his fury, he was extremely curious about who had helped them. 'Could it be... Cyrus? When they reached the villa, Lufian saw that the lights were on and said in a soft voice, "Cyrus must be back." When Korah entered the living room, she did not see Cyrus. Her expression instantly changed. She rushed upstairs and opened the door to her room. Sure enough, Cyrus was sleeping soundly on the floor. Korah looked at the underwear on her bed. She blushed, and hastily closed the door. She swiftly rolled up the quilt to cover it, turned back, and glared at Cyrus. "Who gave you permission to come upstairs!"

"But it's bedtime..."

"You!" Korah was so furious. 'For some reason... I just can't argue with that!'

'I can't take this anymore. I need to get used to having a guy in my room as soon as possible. Or else, I'll have a really hard time.' "Next time, when I'm not here, you're not allowed to come into my room!" Korah commanded angrily. "Alright."

Korah gritted her teeth as she glared at Cyrus. She felt aggrieved and helpless. She could only take a deep breath and put her clothes away. Neither of them uttered a word for the rest of the night. At the breakfast table, Lufian said, "Wade, even though internally, the International Prosperous Project has been handed to us, we must not let this news get out. "In order to avoid causing Mr. Battson any trouble, we must keep this

a secret. "There will be two main priorities in the company in these coming weeks. One is to contact the material suppliers, and the other is to do well on the key projects at hand. This means you must not make a lot of mistakes.

## Chapter 19

Before Ekialde could finish speaking, a loud noise rang out and the phone call was cut off. Cyrus froze. He then immediately searched for the location that Ekialde mentioned and rushed there.

When Cyrus reached Juglans Bar on Carmine Street, he pushed open the door and went in. It was dimly lit and the whole place smelled like a mixture of unpleasant things. Bang!

The lights suddenly turned on, and the bar instantly became bright as day. "Well, looks like someone is looking for trouble," said someone sarcastically. Cyrus immediately looked toward the booth seats. The man who spoke was sitting on the couch. Ekialde, Talia, Nigel, and the rest of them were there too. Ekialde's face was bloody. The person who spoke was stepping on his head. He looked at Cyrus mockingly. Beside him were a few men; some looked bulky and some looked refined.

Miguel Robinson laughed mockingly. "Oh, I was scared when my subordinate called for reinforcements. So, it's him? Just him?" His other subordinates beside him burst out laughing.

"Cyrus..."

Talia's face was bright red. There were countless slap marks on her face. It looked extremely swollen.

Nigel and a few others were injured and unconscious. Cyrus could not tell how bad their injuries were. A sense of hopelessness surged through Talia when she saw that Cyrus had come alone. "Why did he come alone?" Cyrus nodded. He then looked at Miguel and said calmly, "I'll be taking your leg." Talia, who felt hopeless, was stunned for a moment. She looked up at him incredulously. 'Is... Is he crazy?! 'Did he not see the bunch of muscular men?' Miguel was stunned too. He then covered his face and laughed scornfully. "Hah! What an arrogant brat!" He laughed until he teared up. He shook his head, waved his hand, and said, "Beat this brat up and throw him in the trash!" 'How boring. I thought that I would be meeting someone great. Turns out, it's just this guy?' A muscular man stood up. His chest muscles were extraordinarily developed and he looked like a boxer. He grinned and said savagely, "Boy, don't worry. My punch is going to be strong and fast. I can guarantee that I can break your bones with a single punch!"

The moment he said this, he clenched his fist and brought it down on Cyrus' shoulder. Sure enough, as he said, the punch was strong and fast.

However, for Cyrus, it was too slow. Lufian asked if he was good at medicine. He said that he only knew a little. He was not trying to be humble. It was the truth.

His real strength was martial arts.

Cyrus dodged the punch and raised his hand to slap the muscular man's face. A few bloody teeth flew out of his mouth.

Then, he grabbed the man's wrist, punched him in the chest, and threw him out. With a loud noise, the man flew and slammed into the couch. . Miguel was stunned. In the next second, his expression suddenly changed. "Attack together!" The other subordinates



started to rush toward Cyrus. Cyrus punched and kicked. One by one, the subordinates were thrown out. Miguel's expression changed as he shouted, "I'll punch sh\*t out of Ekialde's head if you dare to fight back!"

## Chapter 20

Cyrus paused for a while. His gaze was stern and cold! Cyrus ran towards Miguel as fast as an arrow shot from a bow, and instantly kicked him. The couch that Miguel was slammed against broke into pieces. Miguel screamed, and vomited blood. "Oh my..." Instantly, Talia looked at Cyrus with amazement. She was shocked. 'Cyrus is that strong?!' In the bar, apart from the sound of people moaning in pain, none of the subordinates dared to fight Cyrus. Cyrus checked Ekialde's injuries. His internal injuries were quite severe. It was obvious that he had been badly beaten for quite some time. Even so, his injuries were not life-threatening. "Send Ekialde to the hospital." Talia came back to her senses and said timidly, "Cyrus, can we not go to the hospital? We're afraid of our families finding out..." Cyrus frowned slightly. After seeing Talia's pitiful expression, he did not know what to do. "Send him to Thousand Medicine Pharmacy." "Okay!"

Talia hurriedly helped Ekialde up. Cyrus then said, "Go start the car. I'll carry Ekialde and the rest."

Talia, who had been crying, hurriedly ran out.

Cyrus carried Ekialde and the rest to the car and headed towards Thousand Medicine Pharmacy. After they left, Miguel, who had been unconscious for half a day, immediately took out his phone.

He dialed a number. He vomited blood as he yelled, "Eos! I don't care what you're doing now! Get me your elite generals immediately and go to Thousand Medicine Pharmacy!"

"Are you mad?" Eos yelled and threw his phone aside angrily. He felt furious after Mr. Penn's banquet last night. He immediately found a woman to vent his anger. He was still asleep and was woken by Miguel's phone call.

'Mr. Hunt has just passed away, and I haven't taken over all the subordinates and territories he left behind. Can this rich second generation just stop? He still can't seem to fully manage his own territory and subordinates. Can't Miguel stay out of trouble for once?' After all, he still relied on Haco Corporation. Therefore, he still needed to obey Miguel's orders.

Eos contacted his men and ordered them to go to Thousand Medicine Pharmacy. He wondered who was dumb enough to offend Miguel.

...OH

When he was on the way, Cyrus called Alda, asking her to close Thousand Medicine Pharmacy to treat Ekialde and the others.

It was impossible for Alda to refuse Cyrus' request. Soon, they reached the pharmacy. Alda was shocked when she saw that Cyrus was covered with blood. She was extremely nervous.

She only calmed down when she realized that Cyrus was not hurt. Alda helped to deal with the external injuries, disinfection, temperature-checking, and prescription. She was extremely quick. Cyrus grabbed some herbs and boiled them. Talia sat there blankly, seemingly at a loss. Alda asked worriedly, "Cyrus, what happened?" Just as she was

talking, they heard the loud sound of an engine right outside the door. It was extremely noisy.

Alda looked at the security camera. Her expression instantly changed and her face became pale.

Outside Thousand Medicine Pharmacy, at least twenty or thirty people were gathered. A man with a sour expression came out from the crowd and shouted, "Haco, where the f\*ck are you?!" "Sir, I'm here!"

Eos finally arrived. He stepped forward with an apologetic smile. Miguel pointed at Thousand Medicine Pharmacy's entrance and snarled, "Attack this place! Or else, you'll be blacklisted from all the four major territories."

Naturally, Eos was upset that he was being reprimanded in front of the other subordinates.

However, there was nothing he could do.

"Don't worry, sir. I'll do a good job!"

Eos lowered his gaze and faked a smile.

He then said in a low voice, "What are you guys waiting for?! Go on..." As the overhead door rolled up, a man with a blood-stained shirt emerged.

Eos abruptly stopped talking. His expression was indifferent, but suddenly, a chill ran down his spine as if lightning had struck him. "It's you..." Cyrus sniggered. However, to Eos, it was as terrifying as the smile of death. "Mr... Mr. Salazar..." Eos' legs were weak. 'I'm still grieving Mr. Hunt's death, and now, I've bumped into Cyrus. Of course, I'm terrified!' "Are you my opponent?" Cyrus asked plainly. Eos was shocked. He then hurriedly explained, "Oh, no such thing! Mr. Salazar, it's all just a misunderstanding!"

"Eos Giulio! You b\*stard, what are you doing?!" Miguel was enraged. 'What is this b\*stard thinking?' Cyrus smiled and said, "Since you're not attacking me, why don't you help me?" He pointed at Miguel and said furiously, "Beat him up. Or else, you'll never be able to leave this place." Miguel's pupil shrank. At that moment, he sensed that something was not right. Suddenly, Miguel was kicked. He fell and rolled on the ground. He looked at Eos in disbelief and yelled, "You b\*stard, are you mad? How dare you attack me?!"

Eos kept quiet. "It's important for me to replace Mr. Hunt!"

'But, my life is more important!

'Mr. Hunt, Mr. Warner, and their four siblings were extremely powerful, yet they were killed by Cyrus. So what if Haco supports me and I become the second Mr. Hunt?

'I'll be dead. Wealth is never more precious than life itself!' Eos took a baton and started hitting Miguel mercilessly!

"Ahhh!"

Screams echoed in front of the pharmacy. After a few minutes, Miguel was tied up and lying on the ground.

Eos' face was pale. He looked at Cyrus. "Mr. Salazar, is this okay?" "Yes." Cyrus nodded. "Clean up, then you can go." "Okay!"

Cyrus turned and went into the pharmacy. Alda was confused as she looked outside. She whispered, "They... They're gone already?" "Don't worry. They won't come again," Cyrus comforted her when he noticed how scared she was.

"Oh..." Alda let out a sigh of relief. After a while, Eos and his subordinates left. The herbs were not done boiling yet. So, he ground the herbs and prepared some dressing.

He was busy for the next two hours. He rubbed them on Ekialde's wounds. He then looked at the time. He asked Talia what had happened. It turned out that they were drinking in the bar last night. Ekialde saw that Miguel roofied one of his high school classmate's drinks. Ekialde stepped forward and called him out. This caused a conflict with Miguel. Miguel was Haco's son. Everyone in the bar was his subordinate. Naturally, Ekialde and his friends were no match for them. Cyrus was still pondering, and Talia looked at him worriedly. She then whispered, "Cyrus, can you help us keep this incident quiet?"