

## **Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 10**

Cyrus watched as the duo turned tail and ran. After a moment, he chased after them.

These two were ruthless and had wanted to kill him. He could not just let them go.

He must figure out who the mastermind was and kill that person. Otherwise, it would simply be too troublesome if this happened time and again.

'Mr. Frank is right. The city is full of complicated people, and they're dangerous to boot.'

Even after Cyrus caught up to the fleeing duo, they did not notice him. He just kept on following them until he entered a five-star hotel called Ember Hotel.

"Looks like the mastermind is in the hotel," Cyrus mumbled and entered the building.

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A plump man in his forties sat in the VIP room located high up in the hotel. He had a number of rings on his fingers, and he was sitting on the couch right in the middle of the room.

The man was staring at a person's photo on his phone, and that person in question was Cyrus.

"Heh... And here I thought that Wade Gardner found his daughter a bodyguard, but he's just a country bumpkin from a poor mountain village."

Disdain flickered in the man's eyes. He then deleted the photo and put his phone by his side.

The man was Marino Hunt, and he was the most powerful man among all who dabbled in the gray market in Fliton City.

Behind him stood the famous Haco Corporation of Fliton City.

Beside him were two men who were among the group that attacked Korah last night. They also happened to be Kevin, the leader of the group, and his right-hand man.

His two other subordinates were sent to attack Cyrus.

"Then, someone else must have attacked my group last night," Kevin said with a frown.

Marino snorted. "Most likely. Wade is a sly fox, and I must admit, he's careful."

“Mr. Hunt, Mr. Robinson called. He told us that failure is not an option this time.” Sitting on the couch next to Marino’s was a gentle-looking, bespectacled man. He said these words with a stern expression.

Marino nodded. “Of course. If we fail again, I will personally apologize to Mr. Robinson!”

As he was talking, someone knocked on the door. The bespectacled man got up and opened the door.

The subordinates Kevin sent to attack Cyrus charged in with pale expressions. They staggered toward Marino and threw themselves on the floor by his feet.

“What’s wrong with you two?!” Kevin asked, stunned.

A slight crease appeared between Marino’s eyebrows as well. Kevin and his group were strong. They had helped them take care of many problems, and they had never failed before.

“Mr. Hunt, Kevin, there’s something strange about that guy! He’s really strong!”

Marino’s face fell. “Are you talking about the boy from the ravine?”

The duo remembered how they were nearly knocked out by that one punch, and they trembled head-to-toe in fear.

Kevin knew that his subordinates were strong, so when he saw how they reacted, a bad sensation grew in his heart.

Knock, knock, knock.

Right then, someone else knocked on the door.

Marino and the other’s expressions turned dark. The bespectacled man got up again to open the door.

Standing at the door was Cyrus.

Ronald and Klein, the subordinates who were sent to attack Cyrus, looked absolutely shocked and terrified.

When did he start tailing them?!

Cyrus strode in and stared at Marino. He asked, “Who are you? Why did you send them to kill me?”

Marino sized up the young man and narrowed his eyes. 'Yeah, he looks like a country bumpkin... Did they give me the wrong information?'

Marino did not give Cyrus an answer. Instead, he gave an order. "Kevin, test his skills."

Whoosh!

Kevin shot forward like a leopard, and he was fast! But when Cyrus saw him, he just brought his leg up and kicked him.

Bam!

Kevin was sent flying and he crashed into a huge vase. The loud sound of the vase shattering rang out.

Marino widened his eyes in shock. In the next moment, he fixed his gaze on Cyrus.

"Cough cough cough..." Kevin coughed up blood. When he looked up, his face was one of pure shock.

Cyrus frowned. "I don't think I've ever done anything to offend you."

At that, Marino snapped out of his shock. With a smile, he applauded Cyrus and praised him, saying, "You have marvelous skills, boy. I'm Marino Hunt, and Haco Corporation is currently supporting all that I do. How much money did Wade offer to hire you? I'll offer thrice the amount, no, five times!

"Work for me, and I guarantee that you will enjoy endless wealth and glory for the rest of your life!"

At that moment, Marino was already certain that Cyrus was the reason why Kevin and his group failed yesterday. It was not because Korah had other bodyguards protecting her in secret!

"No. Mr. Frank told me that I can't just use my skills to get all the money I want. I have to earn money while listening to my conscience too." With a shake of his head, Cyrus rejected the offer.

'Mr. Frank?'

A cunning spark shone in Marino's eyes. 'Looks like there's someone powerful supporting this boy!'

"Heh. This Mr. Frank isn't necessarily right. Skilled people are highly in-demand wherever they go."

Cyrus shook his head. "I don't want to be killed by Mr. Frank."

Once Marino heard this, he glared at Cyrus coldly and ruthlessly. 'Does he have a few screws loose in his head? He won't work for me even if I offer him money?'

"What a pity."

Marino sighed regrettably. Then, Kevin stood up again. Stanley, his right-hand man, charged at Cyrus, and in a flash, he drew closer to Cyrus and locked his arms!

Kevin threw three daggers. All of them were aimed at Cyrus' vitals!

Ronald and Klein lunged forward and grabbed Cyrus' legs!

All this happened in the blink of an eye.

But Cyrus just said, "You're all acting so ruthlessly. It's just as Mr. Frank said. Only villagers are kind and honest fellows."

He brought a leg up, swept it sideways, and Klein was flung into the air.

Shick!

The three daggers stabbed his body. Blood gushed everywhere, and Klein breathed his last.

With his freed leg, he stomped on Ronald's back. A sickening crunch rose, and his bones shattered. They punctured his organs, and Ronald coughed up blood. He, too, died.

Stanley was surprised. Just when he wanted to retreat, Cyrus grabbed his wrists, twisted them, and broke his arms.

"Ah!"

A pained scream rose. Cyrus punched Stanley's chest. A wave of aura attacked his heart, and his scream was cut short. Stanley collapsed on the floor.

Kevin was terrified. All three of his subordinates died in an instant!

But Marino was livid as he stared at Cyrus. The man had easily killed three of his powerful fighters!

Meanwhile, Cyrus stared at him and asked, "Are you going to take revenge?"

Marino's lips quivered. His murderous intentions faded away as he smiled. "Of course not."

Cyrus swept his leg forward, and the thick table in the room flew up to crash into Marino with a loud bang. A loud snap rose from his neck, and the famous Mr. Hunt died on the spot.

His final moments were filled only with surprise.

"You're lying." Cyrus shook his head.

Kevin kept coughing up blood whilst trembling. He felt as if his strength was draining away, and in the end, he collapsed on the floor.

Crash!

The sound came from his side. Cyrus looked over.

The bespectacled man who opened the door for him just now had fallen to the floor, and his face was full of terror. Piss and fecal matter stained his pants. There was a foul scent in the air.

A contemplative expression settled on Cyrus' face, and he walked over.