

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 11

The bespectacled man was Eos, Marino's godson. He had done plenty of things for Marino before.

At this very moment, Eos was scared out of his wits.

"Why were you guys targeting Korah?" Cyrus squatted down and stared at Eos quizzically.

"M-Mr. Hunt received orders from the CEO of Haco Corporation. He wants Mr. Hunt to capture Korah so that he can threaten Wade Gardner into giving up on bidding for the International Prosperous Project..."

"Is this project really important to Gardner Corporation?" Cyrus asked.

"Very... Gardner Corporation transferred most of its funds to fund this project, and they also rejected many other projects..."

After a moment of thought, Cyrus asked, "What will happen to Gardner Corporation if they don't take on this project?"

Eos gulped. "Haco Corporation wants to absorb Gardner Corporation. If Gardner Corporation doesn't manage to take the project, Wade Gardner won't be able to use those funds, and they'll just end up as idle funds."

Cyrus pondered this. Then, he pointed to Marino and the other four people's corpses. "You did this. It has nothing to do with me, understand?"

Eos was stunned. 'Does this mean... that he won't kill me?'

Cyrus frowned, and Eos trembled. He quickly said, "I killed Marino and his subordinates to take power! You were never here!"

At that, Cyrus nodded in satisfaction. "I just don't want Mr. Gardner to clean up my mess. I suppose you understand what I mean?"

"Yes! Of course!" Eos nodded.

How would he dare to harbor any other thoughts after he just managed to escape death?

Once Cyrus left, Eos changed into Kevin's pants before he took his phone out and called a number.

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“Cyrus, aren’t you here yet?”

“I got a little hungry, so I stopped for food. I’ll be there soon.” Cyrus hung up and ran to Thousand Medicine Pharmacy.

He reached the place around half an hour later.

Alda was still dressed in her white nurse’s uniform, but she appeared much more mischievous and adorable compared to yesterday.

“Gramps, Cyrus is here!” Alda shouted happily. It was only then that Truman walked out of the reception room.

“Cyrie, come on in.” Truman beckoned Cyrus inside with a smile.

There was another person in the reception room. It was Redmond Penn, the man who had threatened Truman yesterday.

Cyrus ignored him and asked Truman, “You asked for me, Mr. Cohen?”

Truman smiled. “Didn’t you save Mr. Penn yesterday? Mr. Redmond Penn came over today to pay the consultation fees. I thought about it and realized that the money should belong to you. After all, I’m not the one who saved Mr. Penn.”

Once he finished speaking, he handed Cyrus a card. “It’s not much, just 100,000 dollars.”

Cyrus’ eyebrows shot up. ‘100,000 dollars?! That much?!’

He only managed to save around 50,000 dollars after saving up for six years, and Mr. Frank had even taken all of his money, leaving behind only 18 dollars for him to pay for food.

When Truman saw that Cyrus did not take the card, he shoved the card into Cyrus’ hand. “It’s what you deserve. Don’t be shy.

“By the way, Mr. Redmond came over to apologize to you as well. He would like to express his sincerest apologies for how he acted yesterday.”

Cyrus was not dumb. He could tell that Truman wanted to help get rid of the biased opinion Cyrus had for Redmond.

Redmond said sincerely, “I was a little too worked up yesterday, kid. That’s why I ended up saying something offensive to Dr. Cohen. I hope you’ll forgive my transgression.”

Redmond was one of the most important people in Atralo, yet he was apologizing to a young man in his twenties.

No one would believe it even if word got out.

But Cyrus could tell that Redmond was not doing this sincerely. He must have been forced to come here to apologize.

Still, those words were not aimed at him yesterday. He just felt mad at that time because he thought it was unfair for Truman.

"I'll be fine if Mr. Cohen is okay with it." Once he said this, Cyrus returned the card to Truman.

"You should keep the card. I have to come here to grab medicine from you quite often in the future, so I'll use it to pay."

Truman answered sternly, "Cyrus, you're keeping me at arm's length if you do this. Just come over and grab whatever herbs you need in the future!"

Hence, Cyrus no longer rejected the card. He took it.

Since he had nothing else to do here, Cyrus decided to return to the company.

Considering Redmond's presence, Truman sent Alda to escort Cyrus.

When Alda saw Cyrus again, she asked curiously, "Cyrus, Gramps said that you're really skilled in medicine. Is that true?"

"Mr. Cohen is just exaggerating. I'm not that good."

Surprise flashed in Alda's lively eyes. "Do you have other even more astonishing abilities? What are they?"

Cyrus smiled. "I'm best at fighting."

Alda giggled. "Cyrus, stop joking!"

Cyrus looked resigned. Then, he asked, "By the way, I have a question. Do you know Marino Hunt?"

Alda's expression froze. In the next second, she said in a somewhat nervous voice, "Of course. He's a fearsome person and a famous man in Fliton City. Did you... offend him?"

Cyrus thought about it. "I... don't think so?"

Alda said worriedly, "If you did, you must tell me. I'll ask Gramps to solve the problem for you."

Cyrus smiled. "It's fine. It's no longer important."

'Looks like he's really an important person. Thank goodness I had Spectacles become my scapegoat.'

After Alda returned to Thousand Medicine Pharmacy, she immediately went to her grandfather.

"Are you saying that Cyrus might have offended Marino Hunt?" Truman was a little shocked, and he had a deep frown on his face.

"I think so..."

Redmond remarked coolly across from where he sat. "Marino Hunt is one of Haco Robinson's subordinates, right?"

Truman nodded. "It seems like you know him, Mr. Redmond. Marino Hunt is infamous for being ruthless. He has done plenty of shady things for Haco Robinson."

Redmond said, "If Cyrus has offended Marino Hunt, I'll have my men call the man."

Truman was shocked when he heard this, but once he thought about it, he knew that this was a good thing!

If word got out that Cyrus was affiliated with the Penn family, no one in Fliton City would dare to do him harm.

Redmond took out his phone and called his secretary.

"Flavius, call Marino Hunt and tell him that there is a young man in Fliton City called Cyrus Salazar. He is my friend."

But when Flavius heard this, he said calmly, "Sir, I don't think that's necessary. Marino Hunt is dead."

Redmond was shocked when he heard this.

'Marino Hunt... is dead?'

Chapter 12

In his office in Gardner Corporation, Wade was looking down at some documents. Suddenly, his secretary walked in.

“Mr. Gardner, Haco Corporation’s Mr. Robinson is here.”

‘Haco Robinson?’

Wade was taken momentarily by surprise before his gaze turned sharp, and his expression became icy cold.

“Bring him to the reception room. I’ll head over now.”

“Alright.” The secretary turned around to make those arrangements.

Wade sat in his office and fell into deep thought. ‘Why did Haco Robinson come?’

Three minutes later, he got up and went to the reception room.

“It’s been a long while, Mr. Gardner!” Haco was dressed in a gray suit, and there was a teasing smile on his awe-inspiring face.

Wade said coolly, “You wouldn’t have come for no reason, Mr. Robinson. Why did you ask to see me?”

Haco grinned. “Why are you so cold, Mr. Robinson? I heard that my niece was surrounded while she was walking on the streets and nearly got into an accident. That’s why I came! I’m worried about her!”

Wade’s expression immediately turned cold when he heard this. Naturally, Gardner Corporation had its own connections in gray areas, but they did not have as many connections as Haco Robinson.

“Haco, Haco Corporation has a powerful background and a lot of funding. It shouldn’t be hard for you to claim the International Prosperous Project as your own. Why do something so unnecessary? Why did you ask Marino Hunt to do such a shady thing?”

Haco did not deny his involvement and just grinned. “I’ll get straight to the point, then. I need money. Gardner Corporation has quite a lot of money now, right? Lend it to me. Once I get the International Prosperous Project and finish it, I’ll return the money to you.”

Wade narrowed his eyes, and his expression was terrible. “No way!”

If Haco took the money he had, Haco would be the one who had the say in whether he wanted to return it!

By then, when problems arose in Gardner Corporation’s supply chain, they would have to beg Haco for help.

He was definitely lying about lacking money. He just wanted to drain Gardner Corporation of its coffers so that he could have an easier time absorbing the company!

Haco started smoking a cigar. "Then, you will have to take the money to get a doctor to treat your daughter."

Wade flew into a rage. "Just try it, Haco Robinson!"

In disdain, Haco stared at the current leader of Gardner Corporation, and he scoffed. "Wade Gardner, I'm the real king in Fliton City! Gardner Corporation is just a more competent company that appeared after mine rose to power!

"You're still not strong enough to fight against me! Even if your father came here, you still would not be strong enough!"

Haco stood up and mocked him, "If you don't want your precious daughter's reputation to fall to ruin, be a good boy and let me absorb Gardner Corporation.

"Otherwise, you'll find videos or photos of what Marino Hunt did to your daughter online.

"And not even I know what sort of videos and photos they are."

Once Wade heard this, his expression turned as dark as a thundercloud.

Korah was his beloved daughter. He did not want anything to happen to her.

When Haco saw that he had fallen silent, he smiled. "Why do you reckon people earn money? Isn't it for our wives and children? It's about time you stop fighting against me!"

Wade was burning in rage, but he did not dare act on it.

"You should give me an answer soon. Don't waste our time," Haco said teasingly.

Wade schooled his expression, but his heart remained heavy.

At that moment, his phone rang. His heart clenched. 'Has Marino Hunt already done something?!

He quickly grabbed his phone. It was from his father.

"Hello, Dad...?"

"Marino Hunt is dead." Lufian marveled at this fact. "He died an hour ago. Pay attention to what Haco Corporation will do."

Wade was stunned. 'Who died? Marino Hunt?'

He quickly calmed down and said, "Alright. Got it."

Once he hung up, he turned his gaze on Haco. He still looked as confident as ever.

Then, Wade remarked coolly, "Why don't you call Marino and see whether he can still work for you?"

Haco scowled and said arrogantly, "What nonsense! I brought him to power! He wouldn't dare go against me!"

As he spoke, his phone suddenly rang.

With a slight crease of his brow, he picked up his phone. In the next second, his expression changed.

Haco's expression was sour. He ignored Wade and stormed to the entrance.

In his haste, he had even forgotten to leave behind some scathing remarks.

'Marino suddenly died...? Who killed him?'

No words could describe the joy in Wade's heart as he watched Haco leave the reception room in shock and fear.

"Aren't you going to stay a little while longer, Mr. Robinson? I haven't even served you tea yet!"

Haco ignored him.

Wade snorted.

"I wonder who killed Marino so silently and quietly..."

No matter what, this was good news. Just when Wade intended to tell Korah about this, the woman herself went to the Project Department downstairs.

He remembered Korah asking Ekialde and his goons to teach Cyrus a lesson. She must have gone there to take a look at the situation.

Wade went downstairs as well and went to Team Four.

Ekialde was talking to Korah.

"Korah." Wade called her.

"Why are you here, Dad?" Korah asked in astonishment.

"I have good news. Marino Hunt is dead."

"What?!" Korah was stunned, but her shock soon turned into disbelief.

They were talking about Marino Hunt here, THE Mr. Hunt of Fliton City!

Ekialde and his goons were also in disbelief. "Mr. Gardner, is it true? Mr. Hunt died?"

Wade nodded.

"I can't believe it... How did he die?" Korah was still digesting this shocking news.

An infamous person had suddenly died. This was going to be the talk of Fliton City for a while.

"We don't know yet, but we will once more news comes out."

As he spoke, he took a look around the office and asked, "Where is Cyrus?"

"Ekialde said he went out to attend to some business," Korah said and snorted. "He's just a loafer. What business could he have? I'll cut three days' worth of his pay for skipping out on work for no reason!"

A plan rose in Ekialde's mind, and he said, "That's right! You can't spoil him!"

"Ekialde, reduce his pay whenever you have a chance, understand?" Korah ordered Ekialde.

Ekialde nodded. "Don't worry, Miss Korah. I'll do it!"

Wade and Korah then left Team Four's office and wanted to go upstairs to understand the cause of Marino's death.

Right when they were about to go upstairs, they ran into Cyrus, who had just come back.

"Mr. Gardner, Ms. Korah." Cyrus was a little surprised. "Why are they here?"

Wade cast him a sideways glance but ignored him. He just walked past Cyrus.

Meanwhile, Korah said coldly, "You left the company during office hours for non-business related reasons. I'll reduce 10,000 dollars from your pay. Even if you're just here to loaf around, at least look like a professional."

Once she finished speaking, Korah glared at him coldly and left with a prideful gait.

Cyrus looked at Ekialde with a puzzled expression. "Did I offend her somehow?"

Without Korah and Wade around, Ekialde and the others were abnormally obedient and respectful toward Cyrus.

"Do you know about the International Prosperous Project?" Cyrus asked.

Ekialde was slightly stunned before he asked, "Don't you know about it? The company has been preparing for this project for around five months."

"Is the probability of them getting the project high?" Cyrus asked.

"That, I don't know. But I think the probability is quite low. I heard that they have already decided on who is getting the project. The person with the greatest support will be the one getting it."

"Does Haco Corporation have someone supporting it?"

"Of course! I heard that the person supporting Haco Corporation is quite powerful. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been avoiding going up against Haco Corporation over the years of development."

Cyrus then thought about what Eos had said and asked, "Is Gardner Corporation going to go bankrupt if it doesn't get the project?"

"That's an exaggeration, Cyrus. Gardner Corporation isn't a small business. It won't go bankrupt so easily. It's just a project. If they can't get it, then they can just do something else!" Ekialde said.

"But what if they can't get the other projects as well?" Cyrus asked.

"Um..." Ekialde scratched his head. "I don't think that'll happen..."

Cyrus gave up on asking for Ekialde's opinion. This rich boy clearly did not understand these things very well.

"In any case, these things have nothing to do with us. Even if the company collapses, the higher-ups will handle it. Let's just leave it to Uncle Lufian and the others!" Suddenly, Ekialde became really excited. "Do you know Marino Hunt? That man is one of the leaders of Fliton City, but he died today!"

Cyrus's facial expression cracked, and he smiled. "Why are you so excited?"

Ekialde became even more excited. "You don't understand, Cyrus. Since Mr. Hunt has died, his position will be up for grabs, and plenty of people will want to take his place!"

“Why do you think Haco Corporation can develop so smoothly in Fliton City? It’s because Mr. Hunt obeys them and has done plenty of their dirty work for them.

“If the person who replaces Mr. Hunt is from Gardner Corporation, we’ll have a much easier time...”

As he spoke, he grew a little melancholy. “But I don’t think it’s possible. Mr. Lufian has always looked down upon that sort of people!”

Cyrus smiled a little wider. ‘Mr. Lufian, huh? He is indeed a just and righteous person.’

Once it was time to clock off work, Cyrus went back home with Wade and Korah.

It was clear that the father-daughter pair did not want to talk to him.

After they returned to the mansion, Lufian excitedly called Cyrus over to play chess.

But Wade suddenly said, “You can play chess later, Dad. I have some company matters to discuss. It’s about the company.”

Lufian was taken aback for a moment, but he nodded immediately afterward and said, “Alright. Let’s talk in the study room.

“Cyrie, wait downstairs. I’ll come down once I’m done.”

“Alright,” Cyrus answered.

After they went upstairs, Cyrus wanted to go into the kitchen and see whether Delilah needed help, but Truman called him.

“Cyrus, someone is hosting a birthday party for Mr. Penn the day after tomorrow. The party will be at the western suburbs’ Jade Manor. Do you want to go?”

Cyrus was not interested in it, but since Truman asked, he could not refuse.

Clearly, the Penn father and son wanted to invite him over, but they asked Truman to do it on their behalf because they were worried that Cyrus would reject the offer.

“I have nothing to do, anyway. I’ll go.” Truman was a good man, so he should pay him this degree of respect.

“Hahaha! As long as you agree to it, I don’t mind. Should I come pick you up?”

“No need. I’ll head to Thousand Medicine Pharmacy and go with you.”

“That works too!” Truman was elated.

Cyrus did not think much about it even after he hung up. He got up and went into the kitchen. "Mrs. Gardner, let me help."

"Huh? There's no need, Cyrie. Just sit outside!"

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Lufian's eyebrows were scrunched up as he sat in the study. He was really troubled. "It's so hard to get the Penn family's help!"

"Dad, the day after tomorrow is Mr. Penn's 70th birthday, and someone is hosting a birthday party for him at Jade Manor. Plenty of people will be attending it, and we can't miss it."

Lufian sighed. "I'll make a call."

Then, he called an old friend.

"Daxon, it's me, Lufian."

"Lufian! You haven't contacted me in a long while! How are you?"

"I'm alright, but I can't compare to you, though."

"What on earth are you saying?" Daxon guffawed. "Did you call for something? I won't ever forget how you saved my life in the past!"

Lufian said, "You make it sound so serious, Daxon. I won't keep it a secret from you. I am in quite a bit of trouble."

"I want to get my hands on Fliton City's International Prosperous Project, and I need some guidance from Mr. Penn, so I've come to ask for your help..."

Daxon's voice gained a serious lilt. "Mr. Penn...? Alright, I'll definitely speak on behalf of Gardner Corporation when I go to the birthday party the day after tomorrow."

"Thanks, Daxon. I'll buy you a drink next time!"

"You're welcome."

They ended the call.

"Who is the person you called, Grandpa?"

"Daxon Ostwald."

Wade and Korah both looked shocked.

“It’s Mr. Oswald...?” Naturally, Wade knew who the person was. He might have retired, but his influence remained.

“I saved him twenty years ago, but I’m a businessman, and it’s not good for him if he gets too close to me. Even so, he still remembers and treats me as his friend.”

“Then, what about the invitation for the birthday party...?” Korah asked worriedly.

“If Daxon is willing to help, we will get the invitation. Otherwise, do you really think that Redmond Penn will help us without doing some research on us, just because he asked?” Lufian shook his head. “Let’s just wait. If he’s willing to help, we will get the invitation tomorrow.”

Wade and Korah nodded.

Wade then said, “Dad, news of Marino Hunt’s death has spread. Eos Giulio is the one who killed him! Right now, Eos is gathering all of Marino Hunt’s former subordinates and intends to take over his position.”

Lufian frowned and asked, “Eos Giulio? Is that boy even capable of killing Marino Hunt?”

He did not think it was possible.

Meanwhile, an old man with white hair let down his hair while he stood in a mansion located in a suburb somewhere in Fliton City. He said, “Lufian Gardner... is really greedy. Looks like Haco Corporation has him cornered!”

A middle-aged man in a suit said, “Dad, Mr. Penn will likely not help me. Also, I heard that it’s already been decided that the International Prosperous Project will be given to Haco Corporation.”

Daxon scoffed and said aloofly, “I’ll just humor Lufian with a random excuse later. I’m not dumb enough to incite Mr. Penn’s wrath for Gardner Corporation and offend the person supporting Haco Corporation!

“Does Lufian think he’s some hotshot? It’s been twenty years, and he wants me to help just because I owe him a small favor? What a joke.”