

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 18

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. Ostwald 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?"