

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Korah no longer dared to say anything to Cyrus after seeing Dr. Cohen politely ask him for advice. Right now, it seemed like Cyrus was the only one who could save her grandfather.

Cyrus was extremely calm. 'Dr. Cohen is actually very talented, but he used the wrong technique.'

He stepped forward and approached Mr. Gardner. He said plainly, "I guessed that Mr. Gardner had suffered an injury while fighting someone when he was younger. Some of his organs must have been hit by an aura.

"What's more, this aura stayed in his body and it has damaged his internal organs.

"As long as we eliminate that aura and Mr. Gardner takes a few medications to recuperate his blood flow, he will regain his health."

He paused a little before speaking again, "Dr. Cohen, your method works too. It's just that you can't eradicate this aura by dispersing it all over the body. It's possible for Mr. Gardner to recover from that.

"Temporarily suppressing it will only make it worse later on in life when it is triggered again."

Dr. Cohen knew that Cyrus was trying to help him redeem his reputation. He was moved by his actions.

Cyrus removed two needles and inserted them into another two acupoints.

Dr. Cohen took a closer look. He then said in shock, "Cy-Cyrus, what acupuncture method is this...?"

"It's the Seven Needles Method." Cyrus did not hide it from him. He said plainly, "The aura is not very strong. This method can clear the block and eliminate the aura."

When he was downstairs, he could clearly sense an abnormal wave of true aura. It was the true aura that raged madly and spread out of Mr. Gardner when Dr. Cohen used the needles to stimulate it.

"Mr. Gardner is old, and the Seven Needles Method might be too harsh on him. We must not directly perform acupuncture to eliminate the aura. I've already weakened its effect as much as possible."

After Cyrus was done talking, he turned to Korah. "Can you get me a pen and a paper?"

Korah was stunned. She then said, "O... Okay..."

After a while, Cyrus wrote down a prescription on the paper.

"Dr. Cohen, please get these medicines."

"Alright!" Dr. Cohen, naturally, could no longer complain.

He then turned to Wade and everyone else. "I'm sorry about today. Thank you, Cyrus. I'll go get the medicine and bring it over as fast as I can!"

"It's okay, Dr. Cohen." Wade did not blame him.

The atmosphere in the room was extremely awkward. It remained that way until Cyrus' stomach growled.

Delilah Gardner, who looked exhausted, chuckled. "Cyrus, are you hungry? I'll go downstairs and get you some food."

It was obvious that she was apprehensive about Mr. Gardner's health.

"Thank you, Mrs. Gardner," Cyrus thanked her. It was true that he was hungry. He had been eating noodles for the past two days.

Korah, who was standing off to one side, frowned. She felt embarrassed.

On the other hand, Wade laughed cheerfully. "Cyrus, you have medical knowledge?"

Cyrus nodded. "My master taught me a little of that."

"Who's your master...?"

Cyrus shook his head. "He forbids me to tell people his name."

"Alright, I won't ask that, then." Wade seemed like he had forgotten how he had treated Cyrus a while ago. He then asked, "How long will it take for my father to wake up?"

"It'll take about three to four hours. He's sleeping now."

After that, the three of them went downstairs. After a while, Delilah served a bowl of noodles.

It smelled much tastier than what he had been eating for the past two days. He enjoyed it very much. Just then, Dr. Cohen brought the herbs over.

"Do you have a claypot?"

“Yes!” Delilah was a soft-spoken woman. She stood up, went to the kitchen and gave Cyrus the claypot.

Cyrus prepared the medicine and let Delilah boil it.

About three and a half hours later, Lufian woke up. He looked more refreshed now.

After boiling the herbal soup, he looked at Cyrus with his eyes wide open. ‘Indeed, he’s that master’s student. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been that great!’

“Korah, go and get your marriage license with Cyrus early tomorrow morning!”

Korah was silent for a moment. She then said, “Okay, grandpa.”

Wade did not argue with him and Delilah did not say much. It seemed like she was very satisfied with Cyrus. She would smile whenever she looked at him.

Dr. Cohen’s full name was Truman Cohen. He said enviously, “Mr. Gardner, Cyrus is no ordinary guy. If you had not spoken first, I would want to introduce him to my granddaughter too.”

Lufian said proudly, “That won’t work! You don’t stand a chance!”

“I’m truly sorry for my mistake today. I still have something to attend to. I’ll excuse myself now. Cyrus will take over your treatment. You don’t need someone who isn’t as great as him to treat you.”

“Please don’t say that, Dr. Cohen!” Lufian said sternly.

Truman waved his hand and looked at Cyrus. He spoke to him politely, “Cyrus, whenever you’re free, come by Thousand Medicine Pharmacy! You’re welcome anytime!”

“Since you’ve invited me, I’ll definitely drop by.” Cyrus smiled.

After dinner, he was shown to the guest room. The next morning, Lufian, who had gotten out of bed early, woke Cyrus and Korah up at seven in the morning. He urged them to go get their marriage license.

Cyrus felt helpless. ‘How did Mr. Frank do it? It’s unbelievable that he had promised to repay someone’s favor by marrying off his student to someone’s granddaughter!’

‘I thought Lufian would let me repay the favor by treating his illness instead. After that, he’d let me leave. But unexpectedly, that old man didn’t say a word about that at all.’

'Mr. Frank didn't even tell me how big of a favor he owed Mr. Gardner back then. That's why I wasn't able to bring it up either.

'I can only follow Korah and get our marriage license.'

The process of getting it was pretty quick. It was probably because they had given them a heads up before they went. And just like that, Cyrus and Korah were now officially spouses.

Korah did not seem to oppose this.

However, when he returned to the villa, he realized that the guest room that he had slept in had been tidied up. Some of the clothes he brought had been moved to Korah's room.

Mr. Gardner said, "Why would you sleep in different rooms now that you're legally married? Shoo, if you don't have anything to do, don't come out!"

Korah did not say anything. So, Cyrus could only follow her to her bedroom. It was his first time entering a woman's bedroom. It had a unique fragrance. The room was mostly pink, and was filled with warm tones.

After the door closed behind them, Korah's expression darkened. She kept her distance from him.

She looked at him coldly. "The marriage license is fake. Don't tell grandpa this. His health is not good. If he finds out the truth, he'll be furious."

Cyrus looked at the marriage certificate in shock. 'Oh, it's fake. No wonder she didn't oppose...'

He smiled indifferently and said, "Sure, I can't force you to do something you're not willing to do."

Korah let out a sigh. 'Luckily this ugly duckling has some self-awareness. Otherwise, things would be a little difficult.'

"Next up, I will have three conditions that you need to follow."

"One, if I'm not at home, you're not allowed to enter my room. Two, you're not allowed on my bed, nor are you allowed to touch anything in my room. Three, try not to be in the same place at the same time as me.

"One more thing: You have the right to date anyone. Likewise, I have the right too, as long as none of our acquaintances find out!"

Cyrus said indifferently, "Sure, no problem."

'The reason I stayed is to repay the favor. Other things are not important.'

Korah let out a long sigh and immediately said coldly, "That's it. You can go now. This is my room. Try your best not to come in."