Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 4

Cyrus walked out of Korah's room. Coincidentally, he bumped into her father, Wade Gardner.

Wade glanced upstairs, where Lufian was. He was sitting on the couch while drinking his medicine. He looked at Cyrus and said in a cold voice, "Come to my study room."

"Okay." Cyrus nodded.

Wade's gaze was hostile, but he did not mind.

In the study room, Wade sat in the office chair. He did not ask Cyrus to sit. He said plainly, "I don't even know where you're from. You do not deserve my daughter.

"I don't know what my father sees in you. But if you cross the line, I'll make sure to get rid of you!"

His tone was filled with threats!

"But, of course, if you stay in your lane, I won't make things difficult for you. Once my father's health gets better, I'll find a suitable reason and let you 'divorce' Korah.

"By then, I'll give you money. You have to leave Fliton City forever."

Cyrus did not mind that at all. He nodded calmly. "Sure."

"You're dismissed." Wade wore a cold expression. He leaned back and closed his eyes, ignoring Cyrus.

After Cyrus left, Wade snorted. 'How dare a poor boy from a rural village try to get rich by marrying into the Gardner family? Dream on!

'My father might be confused, but I'm not!'

Wade had already done a background check on Cyrus in secret.

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After Cyrus left the study room, he went downstairs.

"Cyrie, come here, quick!"

Lufian's smile broadened when he saw him. He hurriedly asked him to come to him.

"Mr. Gardner." Cyrus walked towards him.

"Stop that. Call me grandpa!" Lufian corrected him with a stern expression.

Cyrus smiled. "How are you feeling?"

"I'm much better!" Lufian stretched to show him. "I feel so energetic now. Back then, no matter how much I slept, I still felt tired when I woke up!"

"Dr. Cohen said that you used the Seven Needles Method to save me. How's your medical knowledge?"

Cyrus said, "My master's medical skills are far more superior to mine. I only know a little. I'm better in other aspects..."

Lufian nodded. "It's good enough. You're young, but you were able to surprise Dr. Cohen with your acupuncture skills."

"Mr. Gardner, let me check your pulse, just to see how your condition is now."

Lufian was slightly startled, then he smiled. "Okay!"

Cyrus checked his pulse. He used a biopulsar machine to check the aura in his body. After a moment, he said, "After taking the medicine for a few more days, the aura in your body will be completely eliminated.

"But, there are still quite a lot of injuries in your organs. When you were younger, did you…"

Lufian did not mind telling him. "When I was younger, I fought others because I knew a bit of martial arts. I was young and fearless. But after I got married, I was no longer as reckless.

"But this has left a lot of pain in my body."

He did not seem like he wanted to say more about it. So, Cyrus did not press the issue.

"These are old wounds. I'm used to it. I've gotten old. Even Dr. Cohen couldn't do anything about it. I'm just glad I'm still alive!"

"There's still hope for your wounds to recover..." Cyrus said, but he did not finish his sentence. Lufian's wounds were pretty severe. Only certain rare herbs could cure them.

But those rare herbs could not be obtained easily.

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"I won't ask for anything else except for having my very own great-grandson before I die. You and Korah need to hurry up and hold a wedding ceremony already! I'll order someone to prepare the wedding invitations today…"

Cyrus' expression changed slightly. He then chuckled. "Mr. Gardner, I don't think we need to rush the wedding ceremony. Korah and I just met. We barely have any chemistry. A wedding is an important event that happens once in a lifetime.

"I don't want it to be a formality that we just rush through."

Lufian was stunned for a moment. He then slapped his leg. "You have a point. I'm acting so rashly! It's up to you, then! Hold the wedding whenever you think the time is right!"

He then raised his head, and yelled in the study room's direction, "Wade! Come down for a moment!"

"What is it, father? I'm settling matters pertaining to the corporation," Wade replied from the corridor.

"Give Cyrie a job in the corporation. Give him the position where he gets paid without needing to do anything!"

After he spoke, he turned and looked at Cyrus. "How much do you want for your salary?"

Cyrus was speechless for a moment.

"It's alright, Mr. Gardner." Cyrus felt a little weird. 'Is this old man confused or something? Isn't Mr. Frank the one who owes the Gardner family? Why does it look like the opposite is true instead?!'

"Pay him a hundred thousand a month. Do you hear me?" Mr. Gardner yelled at his son.

"Alright, understood," Wade readily agreed.

Delilah emerged. She lifted up an empty bowl and wiped the table. She then said, "Father, don't scare Cyrie."

"He won't be scared so easily. He's not that timid!"

Delilah shook her head and smiled. She then glanced at Cyrus, "Cyrie, what do you feel like eating? Tell me. I'll cook for you."

"Thank you, Mrs. Gardner."

"Cyrie, don't listen to my father. If Wade did arrange a job for you, you need to work hard. Don't let other people look down on you. The Gardner family's son-in-law can't be a loafer."

Mr. Gardner felt indignant. "No one will dare gossip about you!"

Cyrus chuckled. "Don't worry, I will be responsible for my work."

At this time, Korah came down. She had changed into a white pleated skirt. Her long, fair legs were showing. It was a beautiful sight.

"Korah, where are you going?" Mr. Gardner asked.

Korah paused for a moment. She then smiled sweetly. "Wanda invited me out..."

"Bring Cyrus along. Introduce him to her."

Korah's expression changed. 'I'm not bringing Cyrus along. If my best friend Wanda finds out about him, she would ridicule me!'

She looked at Cyrus, as if waiting for him to reject the invite.

Unexpectedly, Cyrus' smile broadened. "Sounds good. I feel bored anyway. Going out sounds fun!"

There was a hint of anger and reluctance in Korah's gaze, but she tried her best to suppress that. She forced a smile. "Alright. Let's go together, then."