

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 6

Zedekiah Penn was saved!

When Truman was obviously at the end of the road, Cyrus came in and turned the tide.

Alda was in total shock. She looked at him in amazement.

'Grandpa was up a stump already. Cyrus even revived a dead man! Are his medical skills more superior than Grandpa's?!'

Regardless, at the moment, Alda idolized him and felt grateful for him.

Truman felt emotional as he stared at the young man in front of him.

'I've practiced medicine for a decade, but this young man saved the reputation that I've taken decades to build twice in a row.'

"Father!" Redmond hurriedly helped Zedekiah up.

The needles in Zedekiah's back still had not been removed. He coughed a little, still looking a little weak. "Thank you, Dr. Cohen. And you too... young man!"

Truman waved his hand. "This has nothing to do with me. Cyrus is the one who saved you."

Just as Zedekiah was about to thank him, Cyrus avoided his gaze. Instead, he spoke to Truman, "Mr. Cohen, didn't you say that you'll help me get a phone?"

Truman was stunned. He then nodded. "Oh, yes. I almost forgot about it."

"Alda, go with Cyrie."

Naturally, Alda happily agreed. "Sure."

Zedekiah frowned. 'How dare this young man ignore me?'

Cyrus and Alda walked past the Penns. They walked out of the pharmacy and headed to the phone shop next door.

"Dr. Cohen, if Redmond has offended you, please forgive him."

"It's alright, Mr. Penn. Please go home and rest. Don't get too worked up."

Redmond frowned. "Dr. Cohen, that young man just now..."

"Redd!" Zedekiah scolded him. Redmond instantly stopped talking.

“Dr. Cohen, I’ll have someone send the money over later. We’ll excuse ourselves now.”

Truman nodded, staying quiet.

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The Penns got into the car.

“Redd, you’re acting too rashly! Life is precious. Dr. Cohen’s medical skills might be great, but he’s not a God. If my time has come, why did you threaten other people to save me?!”

“It’s obvious that the young man who saved me just now is upset with the way you threatened Dr. Cohen!”

“Father, he’s just an inexperienced boy. Why do you care? Perhaps it’s only a coincidence that he knew how to save you.” Redmond frowned.

“You must not get involved in a medical dispute. We must never offend that person!”

Redmond felt helpless. “I just want to put some pressure on Dr. Cohen. Only then, will he put in more effort. I won’t really do anything to him...”

“Truman Cohen has been in the medical field and treating people for a decade. Do you think he really needs your pressure in order to save me?” Zedekiah scolded.

Redmond could only apologize obediently.

After a while, Zedekiah said, “That young man is not an ordinary man. Investigate him and find a chance to apologize to him.”

“Okay.”

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“Sir, This P50 is the newest model in our shop. It’s equipped with the latest operating system...”

Cyrus listened as the saleswoman talked to him about the phone. He then looked at the price. It cost four to five thousand dollars. He took in a sharp breath. ‘Indeed, people in the city are all rich. I can’t bring myself to buy a phone that costs four to five thousand dollars.’

The saleswoman recognized Alda. She knew that she was from Thousand Medicine Pharmacy. When she saw her bring a young man over to buy a phone, she thought he was her boyfriend. So, she introduced the phones to him very patiently.

“It’s too expensive. Do you have something that costs five to six hundred dollars?”

The saleswoman was stunned. ‘Five or six hundred dollars...? We don’t have that in our shop.’

Alda pointed at the new phone and said, “We’ll take this.”

Cyrus was about to disagree, but Alda said, “You’ve helped my grandpa. I’ll buy this phone for you.”

“This is not suitable for me...”

“It’s okay. I can’t buy my grandpa’s reputation for five thousand dollars. What’s more, Grandpa will scold me if I let you pay for the phone.”

Alda understood why her grandfather sent her to go to the phone shop with Cyrus.

Cyrus was not a man with a huge ego. Since Alda insisted on buying the phone for him, he agreed to it.

“Thanks, then.”

The saleswoman happily went to get the brand-new phone from the back. Cyrus let them register a prepaid card for him. After they were done, they went back to the pharmacy.

“Mr. Cohen, please get me this medicine.”

Cyrus had initially planned to come out to buy some herbs. Ordinary herbs would not be able to heal Lufian’s internal injuries. Even so, he could still heal the injuries using other kinds of herbs.

After he bought the herbs, he stayed in the pharmacy for a few hours. When it was almost time, he got ready to head to the location where Korah and him had agreed to meet.

Truman asked Alda to send him there.

“Cyrus, come and visit whenever you’re free. I’ll always be here!” After spending some time with him, she started having a crush on him already.

“Sure.”

The two of them then waved goodbye.

After waiting for a while, he noticed a red BMW Z4 closing in. 'That must be Korah's car.'

Korah stopped and Cyrus got into the car.

"You're pretty punctual," Korah said coldly. "Did you buy a phone?"

"Yes." Cyrus took it out and showed her.

Korah was a little stunned. She then sneered, "You're pretty picky, huh?"

She knew the value of the phone. It was the latest model that cost about five thousand dollars. 'This village boy sure knows how to make the most out of someone else's money.'

Cyrus was about to tell her that Alda bought it for him. Korah turned to him and said, "135..."

"This is my number. Give me a missed call."

Cyrus did as he was told, and saved her number.

Screech!

Korah slammed on the brakes. A Volkswagen Passat and Korah's car collided with a loud bang. The Passat ran a red light. Even so, the collision was not serious.

Korah got out of the car in a hurry. Cyrus followed closely. The Passat door opened, and four strong men who were over five feet ten came down.

Korah's expression changed and she took a few steps back in fear. Cyrus stepped forward so he was in front of her. There was a hint of seriousness in his cold gaze.

The man standing in front of the others was stunned for a moment. He was intimidated by Cyrus's gaze. But soon, he glared at him back fiercely. He took out a folding stick from his pocket, and hit Cyrus with it.

Four needles shot from Cyrus' fingers at the same time. He aimed them at the men's legs.

Thud! Thud!

The four of them stumbled at the same time, and fell to the ground.

"Get in the car! Go!" Cyrus said to Korah.

She hurriedly got into the driver's seat. Cyrus followed after her. She then stepped on the accelerator and sped off.

"Who did you offend?" Cyrus asked curiously.

"I don't know!" Korah was terrified as she shouted.

However, she felt a little embarrassed when Cyrus stood in front of her just now. After she gradually calmed down, she said awkwardly, "I'll ask my father to look into it once we're back.."