

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 61

Chapter 61

At the company basement parking lot,

A middle-aged man with an icy gaze sat in the backseat of a black Mercedes-Benz S-Class. It was Wilson.

Kayson opened the door and got into the car following Wilson's man, and Wilson's dark expression turned into a bright smile in the blink of an eye.

"I'll introduce myself. I am the chairman of Gillete Group, Wilson Gillete." "Oh." Kayson leaned back. "This car feels pretty nice." Wilson smiled and offered, "If you like it, I can give you one." "Forget it." Kayson shook his head and asked, "What do you need me for?"

"You're very open and straightforward, Kayson. I like your character." "It's not that. I just don't want to spend too long with you." Kayson was not afraid of offending Wilson at all as he sounded rather curt,

It did not anger Wilson as he spoke up with a smile. "My son had a conflict with you previously. Allow me to apologize on his behalf."

His son, Mason, had beaten up Easton and his friends, and Kayson was the one that had saved them. After that, Mason had asked Gabriel to trap them at Bwell Therapeutics, only for Gabriel to be too scared to do anything to Kayson. Instead, Kayson had ordered him to teach Mason a lesson.

Kayson was actually quite puzzled when Wilson did not come to him trying to get even after that. His son had been beaten up, but he, as the father, had no reaction to it? Was Mason really his son?

Now, Wilson brought up the matter.

"Oh, it's fine," Kayson replied nonchalantly.

"Good that you don't hold a grudge. Actually, I investigated you, Kayson."

Wilson looked serious. "I hope you don't mind that I did that."

Kayson's expression stayed the same without saying anything.

Wilson continued to speak. "You're highly skilled. Why are you following the Wolfendens? I'll crush them sooner or later.

"Whatever Liam Wolfenden can give you, I can triple it. And whatever I, Wilson Gillete, can give you, he won't be able to."

"Oh." Kayson did not look interested as he asked, "You mean you want me to work for you at your company, Mr. Gillete?"

"Not work for me. You and I won't assume the roles of a subordinate and a superior. I have high regards for you, Kayson. You and I will work together.

"Horacio is already dead, while Gabriel can hardly achieve anything due to his character.

Wiping out Horacio and The Quad Falcons has fully proven your ability. "If you can replace Horacio, the whole Clouspring will belong to us. Even the other families could hardly fight us."

Wilson spoke seriously. "As long as we work together and dominate Clouspring, and I take advantage of Dickinson International that's about to be mine, we can even rise into Springside!

"With time to come, we'll become a force to be reckoned with in Skyriv!"

Kayson turned to look at Wilson. The chairman of the Gillete Group made up quite a nice fantasy for him. "Mr. Gillete, it's still bright out there. Don't dream too soon."

Wilson's face fell.

“You mean... You’re rejecting me?” Wilson’s gaze turned unnerving. Kayson smiled. “The reason I’m here isn’t that I’m interested in working with you, Mr. Gillete. It’s because you’ve threatened me with Lindsay Ewell.” Wilson’s expression was cold as he stayed silent. Kayson’s smile gradually flattened as well. “I know Lindsay Ewell, and I’m quite familiar with her. If anything happens to her, I’ll honestly be rather upset. “So if anything does happen to her, I’ll seek retribution from you, Mr. Gillete. “Please also believe me that, despite Clouspring or even Skyriv, if you managed to tick me off...
“I’m afraid you’ll be under the ground without the chance to see the next sunrise, ever. “Life is already so short, don’t take a shortcut, Mr. Gillete.”

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Kayson opened the door and got out of the car after what he said. “Kayson Yarde!” Wilson was enraged and threatened him darkly, “Are you insisting on choosing death?” Kayson smiled and replied without looking back, “Wilson Gillete, if you play nice and give the Wolfendens Gillete Group...

“Maybe you could find a nice place for retirement with the money you’ve made these recent years.

“Otherwise, you might not even have the chance to see anything outside of Clouspring.” Kayson closed the door, leaving Wilson with raging eyes like two erupting volcanoes. He took a deep breath and dialed a number.

“Do it, kill him.”

“Yes, Mr. Gillete.”

The call was cut.

Kayson, who had just gotten out of the car, saw five people come up, spread out, and surround him. He commented with a calm expression, “What a stubborn man...”

The five men moved incredibly fast and came close to Kayson in a blink of eye.

Kayson shook his head, avoiding one of the attacks and kicking the other person.

The kick was powerful like a thunderbolt.

The man was sent flying through the air backward and crashed against a pillar, coughing out blood.

Kayson used both his hands and legs. Each punch and kick was impactful, causing the remaining four men to fly out backward as well.

Wilson was simply stunned in the car as he watched his five strongest men not even being able to touch a corner of Kayson’s clothes. ‘H-How is this possible?’

Those were his five strongest men, and he always brought them with him.

Combined, the Quad Falcons would not even be able to fight any of them. What was more, when five of them attacked in unison!?

His five strongest men coughed mouthfuls of blood and collapsed on the ground, while Kayson went to the front of the Mercedes-Benz S450 and punched the engine compartment.

The whole car shook with a loud rumble.

Wilson grabbed the side handles of the car door frantically. The engine hood had already sunken into a “V” shape, and the car alarm blared. Wilson looked appalled, but it was then that Kayson came over and knocked on his door. The man sat inside scowling. There was no way he would leave the car. Kayson was left with no other option. He could only pull the car door open, drag Wilson out, and slam him on the ground. He stepped on Wilson’s shoulder with one foot and hit him with a powerful strike. Wilson cried in anguish immediately, feeling each part of his body prickling like ants were biting him everywhere. “Mr. Gillete, send the share-transferring agreement of the Gillete Group to Wolfenden Corp.’s GM office. “Otherwise, you might no longer be around to keep managing the Gillete Group after that.” Kayson kicked him several meters away and turned to leave for the elevator. Simultaneously, the building’s security guards arrived. They looked confused when they saw Wilson and the Mercedes-Benz with a sunken hood. The security guard chief was alarmed, recognizing Wilson as the Gillete Group’s chairman and wondering what he was doing here. .

Chapter 63

The blaring alarm of the Mercedes-Benz and Wilson’s pained cry blended into one. One of the security guard team leader’s subordinates asked, “Yeager, do we... still check it out?”

“For what!?” scolded Yeager. ‘This fool! Wilson Gillete is the Wolfendens’ enemy. Why should we be bothered with him?’

If they did get involved, who knew if Ms. Wolfenden would scold them when she found out!

“Let’s go, come on!” Yeager waved for his men to leave with curiosity piquing in him. ‘Who beat up Wilson to this state? That Mercedes-Benz too... Such a luxury car was crushed!’

Yeager vaguely caught a shadow entering the elevator. A thought hatched in his mind. He had to check the surveillance tape and report it to Sadie.

Yeager came to the surveillance room alone to retrieve the recording for the parking lot, but it was too bad that the spot was a blind spot. It was evident that Wilson had not simply parked his car there.

“F*ck! There’s only a back and a gritty side profile! F*cking low resolution!” cursed Yeager while going to report it to Sadie. Yeager made a copy of the surveillance recording and took it to the general manager’s office. Sadie’s secretary, Chelsea, asked when she saw him, “Are you here for Ms. Wolfenden,

Yeager?”

“Ah, yes. Please let her know.”

“Sure, hold on for a second.”

A moment later, Chelsea informed him, “Ms. Wolfenden asks you to enter.” “Alright! Thanks, Ms. Hayes! You’re even prettier today!” Chelsea gave him a glare with a blush without saying anything. As Yeager chuckled and pushed the door open to enter, he turned serious in the blink of an eye. “Ms. Wolfenden!” Yeager straightened up. Sadie nodded. “Come have a seat. What’s the matter, Yeager?” Yeager answered, “Mr. Gillete from the Gillete Group was somehow beaten up in our building’s parking lot...”

“Wait! Who!?” Sadie asked in shock. She could not believe it. Who would dare hit Wilson-or be able to hit him-nowadays?

Yeager confirmed it and showed her the video.

“I don’t know what he was here for, but he chose a blind spot in surveillance, so there isn’t much captured.

“I’m not too sure who did it in particular. By the time I got there, I didn’t see anyone...”

Sadie nodded. “I understand. You can head back to work, Yeager.” “As you wish!” Yeager got up and left. Sadie plugged in the thumb drive and accessed the video recording that Yeager had copied. It was true that only a back and a gritty side profile could be seen. It was so blurry it could barely be considered a side profile. There was only a tiny part of the face that had been captured. “This outline...” Sadie’s brows were locked together. The silhouette actually looked like Kayson’s!! “Kayson?” Sadie recalled how he had kicked Miles today. Could it really be him? Sadie’s frown was knitted deep as she thought that it was impossible. It would be too unbelievable! After going through the recording a few more times, she called Yeager. “Yeager, have you checked the elevator surveillance? If not, please have it done for me.” “Uh, I’ll get right to it!” Yeager patted his head. He had been careless! Meanwhile, Wilson left Wolfenden Corp.’s basement parking lot.

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Chapter 64

Wilson thrashed everything on his work desk in rage once he returned to his office. "Kayson Yarde! "You b*stard! I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you! "F*cking asked me to pass the Gillete Group to Sadie Wolfenden? "You weren't even born when I was out in this world! F*cker!"

Wilson was wrathful. He had planned to slowly torment Wolfenden Corp., but he no longer wanted to wait now. He was going to devour Wolfenden Corp. like a feeding whale! He made a call. Once the line connected, the rage on his face dissipated. "Mr. Allen, it's me, Wilson Gillete."

Mr. Allen, on the other end of the line, asked in surprise, "Mr. Gillete, what brings you to me?"

Wilson's expression was dark and ominous, but he spoke with an audible smile. "I'd like to ask for your favor, Mr. Allen. Didn't your father ask if I'm interested in partnering up with the Allens?"

"I think it's a possibility. I wonder when your father will be free for a meal."

Mr. Allen sounded surprised. "Mr. Gillete! You're agreeing to it!?" "Of course. It'd be a pleasure to partner up with an influential family in Clouspring like the Allens." "Okay, tonight it is then! My father's been waiting for you for a long time, Mr. Gillete!" "Great. I look forward to good news." Wilson's face was stiff and ruthless when he hung up the call. "The Wolfendens... Blame it on Kayson Yarde for enraging me!" Prior to this, Wilson had not wanted to work with an established family like the Allens because the latter's roots ran deep in Clouspring. The Gillete Group would also suffer a significant loss if he were to work with them.

Now, however, he needed the Allen family's influence when his most capable men were not even Kayson's opponents. "Just you wait, Kayson Yarde! Your days are limited once my collaboration with the Allens comes into play! "I'll make you regret ever being born for disrespecting me like that!"

Kayson took the elevator and returned to his office.

Easton, who was free and did not want to go through the documents, was watching a movie on his phone. When he saw Kayson browsing the boring paperwork in interest, he was inwardly impressed. Kayson was really different from good-for-nothings like them.

"Right, Easton, I have a question." Kayson put down the document he held and grabbed a pen and paper to draw a rough sketch of the front of Wilson's Mercedes-Benz. "How much does this car cost?" Kayson passed the sketch to Easton. Easton studied it slightly and answered in slight confusion, "This is probably a Mercedes Benz S Class. The lowest spec would still start above \$150,000." 'What the heck!?' That could fill up over 20 of Kayson's piggy banks! He gasped. What a loss! Wilson had said he would give one to him... It was a huge loss! "Mr. Kace, what's the matter? Are you buying a car?" asked Easton. "For what? What a waste to spend all that money on a car!" Kayson was upset for the whole afternoon as he felt like he had just brushed past a lump sum of money. He was still gloomy when he finished work. He would usually have to return alone after work if Sadie did not contact him. Surprisingly, she texted him today and asked him to go home together.

Kayson went to the parking lot then. Liam was busy, so Sadie was the only one in the car. She grumbled when she saw that Kayson was going to the backseat, "I'm driving, and there's no one in the passenger seat. You really think you're the boss?" Kayson could only open the passenger seat door and quietly got in. That earned a content hum from Sadie before she blinked and ordered with slight anticipation in her voice, "I have something to ask you. You need to answer it honestly! "Did you beat up Wilson Gillete today?"

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Chapter 65

Kayson was not surprised about her question. He had beaten up Wilson in the basement parking lot, and the security team had come after that. If Sadie still had no idea, he would doubt her authority in the company instead.

Kayson nodded.

Although Sadie had already expected the answer from Yeager's surveillance clip, it still felt unbelievable to hear Kayson admit it personally. "Do you know he's Wilson Gillete?"

Sadie's tone was a little stern. "There won't be a place for you in Clouspring once you've attacked him."

"It's fine. It's a walk in the park to handle someone like him," Kayson replied nonchalantly.

Sadie's brows were furrowed, unhappy with his lack of guard. If the fact that Kayson had beaten up Wilson did not give her so much joy, she would have berated the former.

"You're underestimating Wilson Gillete!" Sadie said seriously, "He had sent his subordinates to Clouspring's gangs and taken in a lot of skilled men when he was younger."

"Ms. Wolfenden, you don't have to worry about me. Wilson Gillete really isn't an issue." Kayson shook his head. "Who's worried about you!?" Sadie raised her voice like she was trying to hide something. "I just don't want you to cause the company trouble! You don't even use your brain before you act!

"You cannot offend someone like Wilson Gillete!"

'Why is this woman so aggressive all of a sudden? Forget it.' Kayson thought that women were like cats. They had to be appeased.

"You're right, Ms. Wolfenden. I'll keep it in mind."

Sadie backed down upon seeing that Kayson did not argue and started the engine to leave with a scoff. With her eyes kept at the front, she asked indifferently, "Why did Wilson come to

you?"

"He thinks I'm a talent and wants to recruit me."

There was a subtle something in Kayson's expression as he said, "He also said that he'd give me a Mercedes-Benz S-Class, but I rejected him. I wonder if you can recompense it to me instead?»

"Hah!" Sadie snorted. "He thinks you're a talent?"

"Mr. Gillete thinks that I'm a good fighter and wants me to—". Sadie's eyes did not even flit to Kayson as she interrupted, "A good fighter? So you're going to be a bodyguard then? How much will that only pay?

"Mercedes-Benz S Class? That's a car costing over \$150,000! Pretty bold request from you!

"I didn't expect you to be a braggart after only days of being here!" "Ms. Wolfenden, I'm serious." "I'm serious too," Sadie replied flatly. "You're not worth this price." 'What a joke! A Mercedes-Benz S-Class as a gift and another salary package to boot-a price like this would have gotten Wilson a master famous across Skyriv. 'Kayson might not even know about the car's specifications, and he just ran his mouth! A bluff!'

Sadie ignored him and concentrated on driving. It seemed that the guards had yet to rotate their shifts as Kayson did not see Raymond at the entrance of the mansion.

Hugh pulled Kayson to play chess with him when they returned inside. The old man was enjoying his life by either fiddling with birds or playing chess all day long. While they were playing chess, Hugh asked, "Kayson, do you need to go out tonight?" "No. What's the matter, Grandpa Hugh?" "That's good. The area isn't too peaceful tonight. Don't go out if you don't have to." Hugh then told Saide, "Sade, call you dad. Ask him to come back before 7:30 p.m. If he can't do that, tell him to spend the night outside."