

## Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 7

Cyrus and Korah escaped.

“Where did the needles come from?” The men got off the Passat and took out the needles from their thighs.

The needles were really thin and Cyrus had acted too swiftly. The four of them did not notice it.

“Kevin, did the brat do it?” Another man was in pain. His right leg was numb and weak.

Kevin was silent for quite some time. His cold gaze was filled with anger. “I don’t know... But if that’s the case, he acted too quickly. I didn’t even notice it!”

“We were careless. I thought that we were only facing a helpless, frail lady from the Gardner family. I didn’t expect us to fail...”

Meanwhile, Cyrus and Korah had reached the villa.

The first thing she did was go to the study room to find Wade and tell him what happened.

“Did you get hurt?” Wade wore a sour expression as he asked worriedly.

“I’m okay...”

Wade let out a sigh. He then asked suspiciously, “Did you say that you and Cyrus escaped after the four men slipped and fell to the ground?”

“Yes...” Korah nodded.

“Was that Cyrus’ doing?”

Korah thought about it, and shook her head. “I don’t think so. The four of them were nine feet away from us. He did not make contact with them.”

Wade pondered, and then said, “I’ll arrange a few bodyguards for you. Don’t worry. I’ll look into this. I have someone in mind...”

“As for Cyrus, he looks so skinny and unreliable. Don’t go out with him too often. He might hold you back.”

Korah wanted to side with Cyrus, but Wade said sternly, “Your grandpa asked me to get him a job in our corporation. He’ll be paid a hundred thousand dollars per month. What are your thoughts on that?”

When Korah heard this, she forgot what had happened today. She was extremely furious. "Grandpa... Why is he acting like this?!"

"I don't know. I asked him but he didn't want to tell me." Wade shook his head.

Korah felt resentful. 'A hundred thousand dollars isn't much. But, why Cyrus?!"

"Throw him to Team Four of the project department!" Korah calmed down a little and her gaze became cold. "I'll find a way to make him slip up and deduct all his salary!"

"Team Four... That works too. But, your grandpa must not know about this," Wade said.

Wade said, "In three months or at most six months, I'll make him leave the corporation by himself!"

Cyrus was downstairs, preparing to boil the medicine with Delilah. She said to him gently, "Cyrus, you're so kind. You even got medicine for Lufian while you were out."

Cyrus smiled, "Madam, it's my duty to get them. These medicines are prescribed by Dr. Cohen. They will help Mr. Gardner recuperate. They're very beneficial for him."

"Thank Mr. Cohen for us."

When Delilah had started to boil the medicine, she said to Cyrus, "Go and accompany him. I'll handle this."

"Alright, I'll go, then."

"Cyrus, come here. Play chess with me!" After Cyrus' Seven Needles Method treatment, Lufian had become even more energetic. This made him favor him even more.

Cyrus took a glance. It was classical chess.

After playing three rounds, Lufian won two rounds and the other round was a draw.

"Cyrus, you don't need to go easy on me. Show me your full potential!"

"I've tried my best. Mr. Gardner, but you still have it in you. I'm not as skilled as you."

"Hahaha, I guess I do!"

Lufian was overjoyed. He wanted to play another round with him.

Cyrus felt that what happened on his way back was none of his business. Gardner Corporation was not a company that should be trifled with. They would be digging their own graves if they attacked the daughter of the Gardner family.

After dinner, Cyrus tried to familiarize himself with his phone. He then went upstairs.

When he pushed the door to enter the room, Korah was wearing a nightdress, showing her long, fair legs. It was a breathtaking sight.

“Ahhh!”

Korah shrieked. She quickly covered her body with a blanket, embarrassed, leaving only her head visible to speak. “Why did you come upstairs?!”

Cyrus felt helpless as he said, “Mr. Gardner is downstairs. Do you think it’s wise for me to go to the guest room?”

Korah was at a loss for words. Even so, she still felt ashamed and furious. She was not used to having another man in her room.

What was more, she was wearing a nightdress without anything underneath...

“Get... Get out first. Come back in two minutes!”

Cyrus walked out and entered after a couple of minutes.

Korah, who had already worn her underwear, looked at him coldly, gritting her teeth. ‘No way! Having a man that I hate in my room is too difficult for me!’

She felt like breaking down when she remembered that she needed to live this way for another three months.

She tossed a blanket to Cyrus rudely and said, “You sleep on the floor. Stay six feet away from my bed!”

She then went back to bed and complained furiously to her best friend about what had happened tonight.

Cyrus set up his sleeping place and lay down.

‘This is so much better than the village!’

The next day, after breakfast, Cyrus got ready to go to Gardner Corporation.

In the car, Cyrus sat in the passenger seat while Wade and Korah sat at the back.

Wade said plainly, "Cyrus, I've arranged a job for you per my father's request. You'll get a hundred thousand dollars per month. If your performance is bad, the company will deduct your salary accordingly.

"After all, you're from the countryside, and you don't understand business affairs. So, I don't expect you to be successful. Just don't make any mistakes."

Cyrus nodded. "I'll be attentive."

Korah stayed silent as she snorted secretly.

When they reached the corporation, Korah ignored Cyrus and directly went inside. She did not need to pretend to have any kind of relationship with him when she was with Wade.

"Good morning, Mr. Gardner!"

"Good morning, Ms. Gardner!"

The guards at the entrance greeted them energetically.

Wade was the chairman.

Korah was the general manager.

The two of them nodded slightly, and proceeded to enter the building. It was Cyrus' first time seeing such an imposing place. He looked around curiously.

Seeing this, Korah was even more speechless. 'Coming with such a recluse like him is so embarrassing!'

"You can report to the Project Department." After reaching the nineteenth floor, Wade motioned for Cyrus to go out.

"Okay."

Naturally, Cyrus had no say in this.

The two of them stayed in the elevator and headed upstairs.

"How do you plan to get rid of Cyrus?" Wade asked.

"I've already given Ekialde a call. Let him handle this," Korah replied.

"Ekialde... That guy doesn't care about the consequences. He better not cause trouble. It'll be difficult if your grandpa finds out about this."

Korah said disapprovingly, "Father, don't worry. He might just end up getting a bruised face."