

Expert Down The Mountain by Summer Chapter 96

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Sadie replied: [Be serious! I'm serious!] Sadie sent: (Do you know that he actually beat up Wilson Gillete?) Wanda: [Oh sh*t, that cool? This is Wilson Gillete we are talking about, though?] Sadie pursed her lips in her bed and replied promptly: (Wilson came to the company today and tried being violent with me. Kayson rushed in and kicked him off.) Wanda sent a baffled doge emoji. [What a herooo- Our darling Sadie wouldn't have fallen for him, would she?] Sadie shot a speechless sticker back. [F*ck off! Would I even have eyes for him? Who are you kidding?]

Wanda laughed and replied: [Come on, introduce him to me. I'm kinda interested in the dude.] Sadie: (...I'm ignoring you. G'night!) Sadie put away her phone but did not feel sleepy at all.

When Kayson arrived at the office the next morning, he was thinking about how to empower the Wolfendens so that they would not be scared of the Allens. No matter what he thought, it seemed that the most reassuring option was to make the Allens vanish from Clouspring. That morning, Jason and his wife came to Wolfenden Corp. without prior notice. "Ms. Wolfenden!" Jason had already understood Kayson's relationship with Wolfenden Corp. from Zachary, and he regarded Kayson even higher after finding out that he was capable of killing Tony last night. "Uncle Jason, why have you come personally?" Sadie quickly got up to welcome Jason, not expecting a sudden visit from him. "I was just around here, so I figured I'd bring the transfer agreement for you to sign. We're going back to Greenspring directly later." Yvette's symptoms were completely gone with Kayson's help. Jason could not keep staying away from his company either. Sadie had, of course, asked her father along to welcome Jason, and both parties signed the contract shortly. It was just that when Sadie saw the price, she blinked. "Uncle Jason, why's this price so low? Have you made a mistake?"

The price of transferring Westcity Plot No. 8 to Wolfenden Corp. was only \$1,500,000! It was as if it was free! If it were not for Jason speaking up back then, the plot of land could have shot up to \$60,000,000. Jason smiled. "I have high hopes for Wolfenden Corp. Just think of it as a favor." Liam was shocked as well. Never in his dream would he have expected this price!

Despite that, they said nothing seeing how Jason was not about to budge. After sending off Jason and Yvette, they were both a little flummoxed. "Dad... I'm not dreaming, am I?" Liam shook his head. "Ridiculous... Why has Jason turned so odd in his way of acting? Could there be some sort of trap in the agreement?" Sadie looked alarmed and snapped her head back to check the contract carefully.

"No, Dad. It's just a regular contract. There's no risk on our side." "This is weird..." Both father and daughter were perplexed. At the projects department... Kayson came out to make coffee, meeting Sean, who also came in by coincidence. Kayson took one glance at him and frowned. "Mr. Batley, has someone in your family gotten sick?"

Sean had wanted to deny it with a smile, but he widened his eyes the moment he heard what Kayson said. "Mr. Yarde, how did you know?" Sean was shocked!

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like this be seen? "It's all about looking, smelling, asking, and feeling. You don't look quite well." Sean asked quickly, "You know how to treat it?" "A little," replied Kayson. Needless to say, Sean thought that Kayson was only being humble, so he pleaded earnestly, "Mr. Kace, can you help my younger sister?" "No problem." Kayson nodded. Sean was a nice guy and a company executive who supported the Wolfendens loyally. He did not mind helping at all. "That's great!" Sean was delighted.

His younger sister had been getting weaker over the days, and when they visited the hospital, the diagnosis was only that she had a cold. However, no medicine worked, and he was anxious about it.

Although they were still working, Sean obviously could not wait any longer. He applied for the day off for Kayson and left with him.

Sean had yet to turn 30 years old, but he was already Wolfenden Corp.'s project department manager. It was undeniable that he was capable. Wolfenden Corp. was never one to mistreat talented people, so Sean had managed to buy a decent house in Clouspring despite his young age.

At Sean's place...

"Sean, what brings you home?" Sean's younger sister, Queenie Batley, looked at the two men in surprise. "Queenie, I got you a doctor!" exclaimed Sean. It was only then Queenie looked at Kayson, feeling a little exasperated that her elder brother had brought such a young guy home. 'He's not being conned, is he? The young fella must be a medical student?'

He looked like he had barely graduated, yet the medical field was one where experience triumphed!

The experienced senior doctors in big hospitals could not even figure out what was wrong with her, so what could this young fellow do? In spite of it, Queenie did not say a thing. She knew that her brother was just too worried about her. Kayson took a good look at Sean's sister. Sean was only average looking, but his younger sister was gorgeous.

"Mr. Kace, please!" Sean was incredibly courteous to Kayson. Queenie was slightly taken aback upon hearing her brother's address of Kayson. "Sean, why didn't you call him doctor?" "This is The Tetrad's deputy team leader in my department, Kayson Yarde." Queenie was rendered speechless. 'So this fella is not even a medical student?' Queenie could not help saying, "Sean, you're definitely being conned..." Kayson did not mind the skepticism as he commented, "You're not the source. You must have frequent contact with someone who's weaker and easily catches colds." Queenie stopped abruptly looking shocked. "H-How did you know?"

"I can see it. Such a cold is contagious. You probably interact with the source a lot, which must be why you brought it back and passed it to Mr. Batley," answered Kayson. Sean was astonished. "Mr. Kace, it's like you said. My sister's best friend is incredibly weak and can't even straighten and stand on both her legs.

"My sister is often there to keep her company." Queenie was also looking at Kayson in shock. She did not expect her elder brother's subordinate to know what he was doing! Kayson wrote a prescription on the spot and passed it to Sean. "Mr. Batley, please get these back from Bwell Therapeutics."

"Sure!" Sean had his complete trust in Kayson right now.

Kayson and Queenie were the only ones left at home then. Queenie's earlier doubt was

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Queenie replied emotionally, “Yes! She’s been doing worse!” “The cold she’s passed to you has already attacked your organs. Let me get rid of that for you first.”

Queenie was anxious. “Alright! Thank you, Mr. Yarde!” “Lie down first. Remove your clothes. Just keep your undergarments on.” “Oh...” Queenie flushed shyly. “If you’re embarrassed about it, I know an old doctor. He can do the needlework on my behalf.” The one Kayson referred to was none other than Zachary. “I-It’s okay...” Queenie was still scarlet. She recomposed herself swiftly and asked barely above a whisper, “C-Can you turn around first... and turn back when I ask you to?” “Sure.” Kayson nodded and turned around. Queenie took a deep breath and repeated in her mind, ‘He’s a doctor! He’s a doctor! He’s a doctor! It’s fine! She then took off her clothes, left her bra and underwear on, and lay down on the couch. “Mr. Yarde, you can turn back around now.” Queenie’s voice was shaky. When Kayson turned around and saw her eyes clenched tight, he was a little shocked but did not think much of it. Queenie was only a patient to him.

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Fortunately, the pain lasted less than ten seconds.

“Done,” Kayson announced and turned around. Queenie blinked before she widened her eyes—there was a thin layer of frost condensed on the surface of her skin! She was still blushing, although Kayson had turned his back against her. “I-I’ll go have a shower. Please hold on for a moment, Mr. Yarde!” She darted to the bathroom frantically after that. A while later, Queenie, who was already dressed, came out and thanked Kayson gratefully, “Thank you, Mr. Yarde!”

She felt light and incredibly relaxed right now. “You’re welcome. Mr. Batley has been very kind to me. This is like me repaying him,” Kayson answered with a smile. Queenie watched Kayson curiously. Just when she was going to ask about his personal status, she heard his phone ringing. “Lindsay, what’s the matter?” It was Lindsay who called. She could be heard crying on the line, “Kayson! Hurry and come save my grandpa!”

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Unexpectedly, Acson threatened him directly, claiming that Bwell Therapeutics could forget ever opening its doors again if Zachary refused to go and that he would make life hell for the grandfather and granddaughter pair. This infuriated Zachary. He had sympathized with Yulene, but there was no way he could accept such a blatant threat. In the end, Acson wanted to abduct Zachary. Lindsay was frightened and thus called Kayson for help. "Dr. Ewell, you already have a foot in the coffin. Maybe you aren't too bothered with the Waltons' threat.

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"Oh?" Kayson retorted, "I'll make sure the Waltons cease to exist in Clouspring if anything happens to Mr. Ewell and Lindsay."

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There was a big crowd at Bwell Therapeutics. A few aggressive men stood inside, their leader looking tanned, burly, and strong. “Dr. Ewell, I’ve come for you sincerely. Why can’t you be grateful?” The muscular man trained a glowering gaze at Zachary. Zachary’s expression was austere. “I’ve said that I can’t help with Ms. Walton’s condition. Why would you still put me in a tough spot?” The muscular man, Acson Keye, was a subordinate of the Waltons. He had come to Bwell Therapeutics today to get Zachary to treat the heiress of the Waltons, Yulene Walton. It was just that Zachary had rejected the request because he had been to the Waltons years ago and knew about Yulene’s case. He was aware that he could not do anything to help and had suggested to Acson and the men to seek better doctors in Metrocity.

Unexpectedly, Acson threatened him directly, claiming that Bwell Therapeutics could forget ever opening its doors again if Zachary refused to go and that he would make life hell for the grandfather and granddaughter pair. This infuriated Zachary. He had sympathized with Yulene, but there was no way he could accept such a blatant threat. In the end, Acson wanted to abduct Zachary. Lindsay was frightened and thus called Kayson for help. “Dr. Ewell, you already have a foot in the coffin. Maybe you aren’t too bothered with the Waltons’ threat.

“But Ms. Ewell is so young. Aren’t you considering for her?” “How dare you!?” Zachary was fuming. “I, Zachary Ewell, am just an old man, but I’ll make sure I have people seek the Waltons to settle the score even if I have to sacrifice myself if you dare lay a finger on my granddaughter!” Acson replied coldly, “I was nice, but you didn’t appreciate it. We

showed you respect by politely requesting you to visit. Since you aren't grateful, there's no need for more words!" Acson raised his hand and ordered his underlings, "You guys, invite Dr. Ewell to the car!"

Lindsay rushed forward and spread her arms out, putting herself in front of Zachary. "Don't you move! My boyfriend is going to be here anytime! Just you wait!" Acson scoffed. "Ms. Ewell, the Waltons aren't afraid of anyone in Clouspring!" Lindsay panicked and was going to intimidate them with the fact that Kayson had killed Tony when she heard an aloof voice at the door. "Oh? Really? Can the Waltons really do whatever they want in Clouspring?" Kayson appeared at the door, looking a little cold.

"Kayson!" Lindsay was overjoyed. "Don't worry. They won't be able to do anything with me here." Kayson flashed her an assuring smile. Needless to say, Lindsay was placated. Acson looked at Kayson and threatened mercilessly, "Kid, who are you? My advice? Don't be a busybody! Be careful, or else you won't live another day if you poke your nose into the Waltons 'business!"

"Oh?" Kayson retorted, "I'll make sure the Waltons cease to exist in Clouspring if anything happens to Mr. Ewell and Lindsay."

Acson narrowed his eyes. A few of his stronger underlings scolded promptly, "Naive brat! How bold of you to say that!" They then proceeded to attack Kayson. Lindsay cried, "Kayson! Watch out!" Kayson scoffed and avoided the attacks swiftly before grabbing the collar of one of the men and throwing him out. His punches came like lightning strikes after that, swift and unforgiving, throwing the other few out of the medical center. Acson's face was rigid as he commented, "It's no wonder you're so gutsy and arrogant. You're trained too! In that case, you should know better how intimidating the Waltons are! Looks like you're pretty ignorant! I'll teach you something then, the real terror of the Waltons!"

There was a loud bang under Acson's feet before he sprinted toward Kayson like a gale. Kayson could feel the small energy vibration from Acson. He squinted as he stomped his foot and flicked his hand.

The moment Acson's fist collided against his palm, Acson, who had been acting aloof and superior, widened his eyes.

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A crack echoed as Acson's bone broke and pierced through the back of his hand! "Ahhh!" Acson cried, but Kayson punched his chest. "Blurgh!" Acson coughed blood before Kayson threw him out of Bwell Therapeutics. Acson landed on his underlings as they piled up against each other. Kayson stood at the door and said dryly, "Disturb Mr. Ewell again, and it won't be as simple as broken bones and bleeding with your skills trashed." Kayson then looked at someone among the crowd and called out, "Mr. Batley, come in." Sean stepped out of the crowd and approached Kayson with a strange look. "Mr. Kace..." He was not expecting Kayson to be that fierce! "It's a small issue. Come get the medicine," said Kayson. Sean could only hurry inside. "Lindsay, this is my superior. fill the prescription and divide it into ten portions." "Sure!" Lindsay moved quickly. Zachary pulled Kayson to have a seat and sighed. "Kayson, you were too violent! The Waltons might not let you off the hook this time!"

Kayson replied quietly, "If there weren't so many people watching at the entrance, they wouldn't even get to leave this place alive." Zachary chuckled wryly. "Kayson, the Waltons are low-profile, but if one has to compare, the Whitmans and the Allens can't even stand up to them..."

"Oh?" Kayson was surprised. He thought that the Whitmans and the Allens were the strongest while the Waltons had begun to deteriorate.

"Only a small number of people know this. The Waltons aren't a regular political or business family. They're a martial arts family. "Every Walton starts practicing martial arts from a young age, so they're all masters." Kayson was astonished. His mentor had mentioned that there were generational families who practiced martial arts passed down to them in the city even when most influential families were in business or politics. The Waltons must be such a family. "It's fine. Don't worry, Mr. Ewell. It's just the Waltons. I'm not scared even if the whole family comes at me."

Kayson smiled faintly. His mentor had never sounded like he was bothered by such martial arts families, and that was the case for him as well since he was his mentor's student. "You still ought to be careful. Don't underestimate the Waltons." Zachary wanted to warn Kayson more but gave up weakly upon seeing that the latter did not care.

Lindsay had dispensed the herbs speedily, and Kayson passed them to Sean. "Mr. Batley, take one packet each time and boil it in low heat for half an hour. Drink it once after breakfast and once before bed." "Okay. Thank you so much, Mr. Kace!" Sean thanked him gratefully. Kayson smiled.

At that moment, someone entered Bwell Therapeutics-Queenie. "Sean." Sean asked in worry, "Queenie, what brings you here?" Queenie's bright eyes on her pretty face were focused on Kayson. "Mr. Yarde, you've saved me, but I haven't thanked you properly. Why don't you come back for a visit to our place?" Lindsay's face fell slightly as she approached Kayson and hooked her arms with his. "Kayson, it will soon be noon. Stay for lunch. I'm a good cook."