

Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 12 - Chapter 12: What About Me?_1

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Ethan Smith's words undoubtedly made the bodyguard even angrier!

He clenched his fists tightly, hating that he couldn't immediately rush over and kill Ethan Smith!

Even Emily Taylor seemed extremely surprised.

Her little mouth was slightly agape, as if she couldn't believe these words came from Ethan Smith's mouth!

"Miss, I am begging you!" The bodyguard angrily said.

He had never suffered such humiliation in his life!

"Alright." Emily Taylor finally agreed.

"But you must not hurt him, understand?" Emily Taylor instructed.

The bodyguard hurriedly nodded, took off his suit, revealing his muscular body.

Ethan Smith, seeing this, also had some excitement in his heart.

Having just reached the Second-Layer Qi Refining, Ethan Smith really wanted to test his own strength.

"Kid, if it weren't for the miss's objection, I'd definitely break your legs today." The bodyguard coldly said.

Nevertheless, Ethan Smith seemed rather courteous. He slightly bowed and said with a smile, "Please do your best and hold nothing back."

These words definitely made the bodyguard angrier, almost losing his reasoning.

"Alright, if you seek death, don't blame me!" The bodyguard roared, clenching his fists and charging towards Ethan Smith!

The bodyguard was tall, and his fists were as big as sandpots!

A powerful gust of wind came rushing forward!

However, Ethan Smith stood still without moving.

He was surprised to find that the bodyguard's movements appeared as slow motion before his eyes!

"Got you now!" The bodyguard saw Ethan Smith not moving and couldn't help but sneer inwardly!

His fist came closer and closer to Ethan Smith's face, as if it were about to smash right into it!

"Stop!" Emily Taylor couldn't help but exclaim, quickly standing up and shouting.

But it was too late, and the bodyguard could no longer care about so much!

Just as the fist was about to hit Ethan Smith's face, he finally moved.

Ethan Smith slightly tilted his body, and the huge fist brushed past his face!

Immediately after, Ethan Smith raised his palm and slapped the bodyguard's chest!

With a loud "bang"!

The muscular bodyguard was actually sent flying! The immense force made him cough up blood and caused unbearable pain!

Ethan Smith looked down at his palm, somewhat excitedly saying, "It actually has such great power!"

Just now, Ethan Smith used only 30% of his strength to severely injure the bodyguard. What if he went all out? Who knows?

Emily Taylor's reaction was even more extreme, covering her mouth with her hand!

This Ethan Smith... was actually hiding his abilities so well?

Not only did he have extraordinary medical skills, but his martial arts were also excellent?

For a moment, Emily Taylor appreciated Ethan Smith even more.

He was so different from those arrogant and domineering young men in Capital City. Ethan Smith's modesty and politeness were nearly unbelievable to Emily Taylor!

"Are you okay?" Ethan Smith quickly walked to the bodyguard, helping him up.

The bodyguard held his chest, looking extremely painful.

Ethan Smith couldn't help but feel flustered. He hurriedly helped the bodyguard sit on a chair and said, "You... wait for me. I'll get you some medicine."

After saying this, Ethan Smith quickly ran to the kitchen, using the remaining medical surplus to refine an ordinary herb.

This herb was called Soothing, the most basic in his medical inheritance.

It took a full half-hour for Ethan Smith to make a Soothing pill.

Wiping the sweat from his forehead, he returned to the bodyguard's side.

"Big brother, please take this quickly." Ethan Smith said with guilt.

Seeing Ethan Smith's remorseful expression, Emily Taylor couldn't help but laugh.

After the bodyguard took the pill, the pain gradually subsided.

He rubbed his chest, stood up, and said, "Mr. Smith, I apologize for my rudeness earlier. Please forgive me."

"No, no, I'm sorry for not controlling my strength," Ethan Smith apologized.

This made the bodyguard both weep and laugh, as it was the first time he had been so thoroughly defeated in his life.

"Since Ethan Smith doesn't need you, you can go back first." Emily Taylor said to the bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded, said goodbye to Emily Taylor and Ethan Smith, and then left.

At this moment, it was getting late, and the sky was full of stars.

Ethan Smith and Emily Taylor sat in the courtyard, creating a somewhat warm atmosphere.

"I really didn't expect you to be so skilled." Emily Taylor said with a smile.

"Actually, I didn't expect it either." Ethan Smith sighed slightly.

Before this, Ethan Smith had always thought he would live a life of mediocrity.

"I really don't know what your ex-wife was thinking, giving up such a good man like you." Emily Taylor looked at Ethan Smith with a smile.

This made Ethan Smith blush a little, feeling undeserving.

Sylvia Johnson... never thought Ethan Smith was any kind of outstanding man.

At this moment, Emily Taylor suddenly asked, "Do you really like her?"

"Huh?" Ethan Smith was taken aback, seeming not to understand Emily Taylor's meaning.

"I mean... do you really like Sylvia Johnson?" Emily Taylor looked at Ethan Smith, her eyes seemingly shining.

Ethan Smith thought for a moment and then said, "Honestly, before our divorce, I really liked her."

"But, after learning about her affair with Gary Brown, I feel only disgust and nausea for her."

"If I still liked her despite this, I would be too spineless."

After listening to Ethan Smith's words, Emily Taylor smiled, "Really?"

"Really." Ethan Smith nodded.

Emily Taylor's face bloomed with a smile.

At this moment, Emily Taylor suddenly asked, "What about me?"