MRS. AND MR. SMITH

16 Chapter 16: It's Really Her!_1

Derek Peterson's face went pale with fear, not knowing if it was due to fear or anger, and his whole body began to tremble!

Gary Brown was even more dumbfounded, with a somewhat nervous expression on his face.

"Derek... Mr. Peterson, stop joking around, she... how could she be Emily Taylor..." Gary Brown wiped the sweat off his face and insisted.

"Yeah, how could Ethan Smith possibly know the daughter of the Taylor family? Derek, did you mistake her for someone else?" Sylvia Johnson asked, confused.

Derek coldly glanced at them and said, "I saw River City's respected figures pour her wine and joked happily with the commander of the Chuzzle Battle Zone! What do you think?"

Upon hearing this, Gary Brown's face instantly turned ashen! The hand holding the wine glass also began to tremble slightly.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!" Sylvia Johnson clenched her teeth and said.

"Ethan Smith is just a useless loser, how could he possibly know the daughter of the Taylor family!"

Derek sneered, "I don't know how they met, but I advise you to start praying for your own prosperity."

With those words, Derek turned to leave.

At this moment, Gary Brown hurriedly grabbed Derek's wrist.

He frantically said, "Derek... Mr. Peterson, you have to help me... otherwise... I'm a dead man...."

Derek laughed coldly, "Help you? Why should I help you? Besides, what qualifies me to help you? You're not unfamiliar with the methods of those people from the Capital City, are you?"

"Mr. Peterson, you must help me! We're friends!" Gary Brown clung desperately to Derek's arm.

"Friends?" Derek sneered.

"Who are you? Do I know you? Please, keep your distance from me!" Derek shook off Gary Brown's arm and walked away without looking back.

Gary Brown collapsed onto the sofa, his forehead covered in beads of sweat.

"Honey, don't worry, maybe... maybe Derek mistook her for someone else..." Sylvia Johnson whispered reassuringly.

"Bullshit!" Gary Brown clenched his teeth harder.

"It's all your fault! If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have offended Miss Taylor!" Gary Brown slapped Sylvia Johnson across the face!

Sylvia Johnson covered her face and sat there, not daring to say a word.

Gary Brown took a deep breath and forcibly calmed himself down.

He pondered for a moment and coldly said, "I haven't done anything wrong to Miss Taylor. Later, come with me to apologize!"

"I'm telling you, even if Miss Taylor asks you to kowtow to her, don't resist it, understand!" Gary Brown yelled furiously.

Sylvia Johnson covered her face and whispered, "I... I understand."

Despite this, Gary Brown still felt uneasy.

He took a deep breath and continued, "And there's Ethan Smith! He's always treated you like a goddess, so find a way to beg him!"

Upon hearing this, Sylvia Johnson suddenly pouted, "Why should I beg that loser?"

"Shut the fuck up!" Gary Brown slapped Sylvia Johnson's face again!

"You'd better do as I say! If something happens, I won't help you!" Gary Brown angrily clenched his teeth.

Despite his warning, Sylvia still didn't submit, "What could happen... I don't believe she could do anything to me...."

Hearing Sylvia's words, Gary Brown fumed even more! How could he fall for such a stupid woman!

"I'm telling you." Gary Brown gritted his teeth and forced his rage down.

"For the Taylor family, all they need is one word and you, I, the Johnson family, and Brown family would all be wiped out from the world!" Gary Brown said coldly.

Sylvia Johnson agreed verbally, but didn't take it to heart.

How could a spoiled person like her bow down and apologize to someone else?

Moreover, in Sylvia Johnson's view, even if Emily Taylor were the eldest daughter of a top family, the worst-case scenario would be losing their chance to collaborate. Gary Brown's words were just exaggerating!

"Hmph, don't let me catch the opportunity; otherwise, I won't give face to Miss Taylor. I'm a Miss too!" Sylvia Johnson thought to herself.

"Honey, you don't have to worry too much either. The Taylor family probably wouldn't be so petty..." Then, Sylvia looked at Gary Brown and said.

"Moreover, as Derek said, the young person Taylor family supports might be you."

For Sylvia, she still found it hard to believe.

After all, in her opinion, Ethan Smith was a useless person. How could a useless person end up with the daughter of Taylor family?

Gary Brown didn't respond, but he still held onto a glimmer of hope in his heart.

Although Emily Taylor and Ethan Smith seemed to have a good relationship, Gary Brown knew Ethan very well, who was just a loser.

No matter how good their relationship was, the Taylor family needed to support someone capable, not a loser.

"I hope so." Gary Brown murmured and sighed.

He had guessed every possible candidate from River City, and indeed, none were better suited than himself.

Just then, the venue suddenly went quiet.

Next, they saw several spotlights shining on the stage!

"Let's welcome Miss Emily Taylor!" Accompanied by the host's shout, a girl in a white dress with fluttering long hair slowly walked onto the stage!

The moment she appeared, she attracted everyone's attention!

Her beauty was breathtaking!

"She's so beautiful...." Someone whispered in admiration!

Emily Taylor at this moment was entirely different from the gentle Emily Taylor who had been with Ethan Smith!

Though there was a faint smile on her face, it made people feel as if she was an impenetrable Ice Mountain that pushed people away!

Everyone was shocked by Emily Taylor's beauty, and the venue became so quiet that even the sound of breathing could be heard!

"Hmph, just a bitch." An out-of-tune voice suddenly came out.

This was said not by someone else but Sylvia Johnson!

Although the voice was not loud, it seemed to reach everyone's ears!

In an instant, countless pairs of eyes turned to Sylvia Johnson!