MRS. AND MR. SMITH

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Originally, Ethan Smith didn't want to argue with this family, but their words were just too much.

Even a clay man has a temper, and Ethan Smith is no exception.

Simon Johnson and Brenda Johnson were stunned for half a second before bursting into laughter.

"Did you hear what he said? He said the Taylor family picked him, it's killing me!" Brenda Johnson laughed so hard she had tears in her eyes.

Simon also felt the same way, and couldn't help but mock, "If the Taylor family were picking a maid, maybe they'd pick you. But they're looking for talent, not trash!"

"You should beg Gary Brown, maybe he can find you a job as a maid, at least you won't starve, right?"

As Ethan Smith's face grew colder, he decided not to argue and just sat down on the sofa.

"Did I tell you to sit down, get up!" Brenda Johnson shouted shrilly.

Ethan Smith sneered, "All these years, when you made me stand, I never sat. When you told me to go east, I never went west."

"Did any of you remember all the good I did? All you thought was that I was a spineless loser," Ethan said coldly.

At this moment, he realized that the world wouldn't show any mercy to honest people. The more honest one is, the more they would be bullied.

"Are you turning against us now?" Simon stood up angrily, looking as if he were about to take action.

"Enough! Shut up!" Gary Brown yelled impatiently.

Simon was taken aback and looked at Gary Brown, feeling that something was off about him today.

Despite this, Simon still sat back down obediently.

Gary Brown took a deep breath and said with an awkward smile, "Ethan Smith, I was wrong before. Don't hold grudges against me. We still need to be on good terms in the future..."

At this, Simon and Brenda Johnson were even more puzzled.

Why did the usually hot-tempered Gary Brown suddenly seem like a whole different person today?

"You took my wife, occupied the house I lived in for three years, and humiliated me. Now you want me to just let it go?" Ethan Smith stared coldly at Gary Brown.

"Sorry, but I'm not that generous," Ethan said coldly.

Brenda snapped, "Ethan Smith, are you being ungrateful now?"

Gary Brown was very unhappy, but he didn't dare lose his temper.

"Ethan Smith, if you want, I'll leave right now! I'll return the house to you!" Gary Brown vowed.

Ethan Smith sneered, "Give me back my house? Do you think this place is still my home? Every second I spend here disgusts me."

Gary Brown's face changed, a touch of anger rising within him.

"Gary Brown, I made myself clear at the banquet," Ethan Smith took a deep breath.

"I don't want anything to do with people like you, but I'll remember what you've done to me." With that, Ethan Smith stood up from the sofa.

He couldn't bear to stay in this house for another minute.

"Ethan Smith!" Right as Ethan was about to step out of the house, Gary Brown suddenly shouted.

Ethan stopped, his voice cold, "What else do you want?"

Gary clenched his teeth and asked, "What do you want in the end?"

"You figure it out." Ethan Smith said coldly.

With that, Ethan Smith left the Johnson's house without looking back.

Gary Brown had a pale face, furious, but the subtle fear in his heart made him feel on the verge of collapse.

"Gary, what's wrong with you?" Simon asked, frowning.

"Yeah, why did you go beg that loser?" Brenda mumbled.

Gary hung his head, remaining silent.

Brenda turned to Sylvia Johnson, "Sylvia, what's going on here? What happened?"

Sylvia opened her mouth, unsure how to explain.

At that moment, Gary Brown raised his head.

He said wearily, "Do you know who the Taylor family picked this time?"

Simon laughed, "Isn't it obvious? It has to be you! Otherwise, how could our Johnson family have been invited!"

"Yeah, it's not Ethan Smith, is it? Hahaha!" Brenda laughed out loud.

However, Gary looked at Brenda intently and said, word by word, "The person the Taylor family picked is Ethan Smith!"