MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 26: Placing a Bet_1

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Sylvia Johnson bared her teeth and claws at Ethan Smith as if trying to scare him with Ray Walters.

However, Ethan Smith nearly laughed out loud, wasn't Ray Walters standing right beside them?

Ray Walters also felt somewhat baffled. How did the conversation suddenly turn to him?

"What, scared? Too late!" Seeing Ethan not saying anything, Sylvia thought she had frightened him.

"Scared?" Ethan couldn't help but sneer.

"Scared of what? Scared of Ray Walters causing me trouble?" Ethan asked back.

Sylvia proudly said, "That's right, Ethan, this is River City! The powerful Taylor family couldn't possibly extend their reach here! If you still want to make a living in River City, you better behave!"

Ethan ignored Sylvia and turned to Ray Walters, saying, "Mr. Walters, are you going to cause me trouble?"

Ray Walters hurriedly shook his head and chuckled, "Mr. Smith, you must be joking. I came here to ask for your help. I wouldn't dare to cause you trouble..."

Ethan looked at Sylvia and sneered, "Did you hear that?"

Sylvia was stunned. She looked at Ray Walters and muttered, "Who are you? Who asked you to butt in?"

Before Ray could speak, Alan beside him couldn't help but scold, "He's Brother Ray, Ray Walters!"

Upon hearing this, Sylvia's face changed dramatically.

"You...you're Ray Walters?" Sylvia swallowed nervously, looking extremely embarrassed.

Ray Walters said coldly, "Do you think I'm joking with you? Do I need to call Gary Brown over?"

Sylvia quickly shook her head, "No... no need, Bro Ray, I... I was just kidding, sorry, I'll leave now..."

With that, Sylvia dragged Brenda Johnson away and ran!

After they left, Ray Walters tentatively asked, "Mr. Smith, do you want me to handle those two?"

Ethan shook his head and said, "Forget it. I can't be bothered to stoop to their level."

Seeing this, Ray Walters didn't say more.

After some thought, he said with an awkward smile, "Mr. Smith, I don't mean to pry, but I think you're sometimes too soft-hearted. To put it nicely, you're indecisive, but to put it bluntly, it's... petty, I hope you don't mind."

It seemed Ray Walter's words reminded Ethan of something.

He stared at Ray Walters and nodded, "Alright, thank you for the reminder. I'll keep it in mind."

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Taylor family's Estate.

Emily Taylor was sitting in the courtyard, drinking tea with William Richardson.

This was already William Richardson's third day in River City.

"Emily, it seems you'll be disappointed, my health is very good." William Richardson flexed his limbs and smiled faintly.

Emily glanced at him and said, "There's still time, don't rush to conclusions."

William frowned and sighed, "Emily, the Taylor Family of the Capital City is a top-notch wealthy family nationwide. I really can't figure out what you see in Ethan Smith."

"Sometimes liking someone happens in an instant." Emily said indifferently.

When it came to Ethan, a light seemed to shine in Emily's eyes, and an unconscious smile appeared on her cold face.

William hummed, "Emily, I'm afraid you've picked the wrong person! I've already investigated his background."

"Almost thirty, hasn't achieved anything, if we put it nicely, he's ordinary, but if we put it harshly, he's a loser!" William sneered.

Emily's eyes flashed with discontent.

She put down her teacup and said softly, "Uncle William, for someone in a high position, you should be knowledgeable and understanding. Do you know that in the vast Pyro, ninety percent of people are quite ordinary? Does that make them losers?"

"In my eyes, as long as a man is willing to take responsibility, even an ordinary person deserves praise and recognition."

Emily's words rendered William speechless.

"Though it's true, Ethan doesn't match up to you! All of his glory comes from you, from the Taylor family. Do you believe that if you leave River City, he won't be able to survive in just two days?" William said coldly.

Hearing this, Emily couldn't help but laugh.

"Do you really think that a small place like River City could cause him any trouble?" Emily raised her eyebrows.

William scoffed, "He's a loser, what can't be handled?"

Emily thought for a moment and said, "How about this, Uncle William, let's make a bet."

"At most, in one month, Ethan will surely make you see him in a new light."

"Not to mention a small River City, even in the whole Chuzzle Province, no one can compare with him!"