MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter Chapter 31: Mistaking a Carrot for Panax Ginseng?_1

31 Chapter 31: Mistaking a Carrot for Panax Ginseng?_1

Benjamin Hill's face turned red, struggling desperately to pull his hand out.

However, he found that Ethan Smith's palm was like an iron clamp, and he couldn't budge!

Seeing Benjamin's increasingly ugly face, Ethan asked with feigned concern, "Mr. Hill, what's wrong with you? Why does your face look so awful? Are you not feeling well?"

Upon hearing this, Benjamin was so angry that he almost spat blood!

"You don't want to speak? Mr. Hill, I happen to know some medical techniques. Would you like me to take a look?", said Ethan with a half-smile.

"You... let go!" Benjamin said angrily.

"Oh, you should have said so earlier." Ethan pretended to be enlightened and immediately released his hand.

Benjamin's body suddenly fell backward, and he ended up sitting on the ground with a plop.

"Mr. Hill, what's the matter? Are you okay?" Ethan pretended to be concerned and hurriedly went to help him up.

Benjamin pushed Ethan's hand away and said coldly, "You dare to play me."

"Mr. Hill, where is this coming from? I don't understand what you're talking about," said Ethan with a half-smile.

"You!" Benjamin gritted his teeth. He took a deep breath, trying to stay calm.

"I won't stoop to your level." Considering Emily Taylor, Benjamin resumed his gentle smile.

Ethan didn't care to argue with Benjamin either. He took the Hydrating Pill out of his pocket and handed it to Emily.

"Miss Taylor, we've known each other for some time, and I haven't given you a gift before. This is a small token of my appreciation. I hope you'll accept it," Ethan said as he handed the Hydrating Pill to Emily.

Before Emily could reach out her hand, Benjamin scoffed: "Did you buy this box from a street vendor? This broken box is worth at most a hundred dollars."

"Nonsense!" Ethan glared at Benjamin, "I clearly bought it from the grocery store!"

Benjamin sneered, "Mr. Smith is really generous, giving this kind of thing as a gift. Aren't you scolding Miss Taylor?"

"Not at all, I actually like it," said Emily as she reached out to take the box.

"Ethan, thank you. I like it very much," Emily said with a smile.

Benjamin's face turned dark instantly.

"Miss Taylor, I also brought you a gift," said Benjamin confidently.

I heard that you've been looking for herbs lately. Since I heard the news, I've been asking around the entire Chuzzle and finally found you a Hundred-year Ginseng," Benjamin took out an exquisite gift box and handed it to Emily.

Emily took the gift box, her face showing almost no expression.

Benjamin was a little disappointed and insisted, "Miss Taylor, won't you open it and have a look?"

"Is that really necessary?" Emily said tactfully.

"Miss Taylor, just take a look!" Ethan's eyes were burning with enthusiasm.

A Hundred-year Ginseng was like a sacred treasure for Ethan!

If he could get one, he could reach the Third-Layer Qi Refining Stage, or even the Fourth Layer!

"Alright," Emily nodded.

She slowly opened the wooden box.

Inside, a piece of ginseng lay quietly.

"Kid, this is what a real gift looks like! The box alone is something you can't afford, let alone the ginseng inside," said Benjamin, looking smug.

Ethan glanced at the ginseng and sneered, "Although my gift may not be as valuable, it's at least a token of my affection."

"Not like you, treating a radish like ginseng and acting all smug about it!"

"Mr. Hill, should I say that you're blind, or that you're deliberately deceiving Miss Taylor?"

Benjamin's face changed, and he hurriedly said, "What do you mean!"

"What do I mean?" Ethan reached out to take the ginseng out.

"This is just ordinary cultivated ginseng. Its medicinal value is similar to that of a common radish."

"If you were cheated, that means you're blind."

"If you did it on purpose, then you're deceiving Miss Taylor!"

These words left Benjamin sweating cold beads on his forehead!