

## **Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 5 - Chapter 5: Kick Him!\_1**

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This made Ethan Smith feel very embarrassed.

Because he knew very well that once he went home, he would definitely be humiliated.

Ethan didn't want anyone to see him in this pathetic state.

However, Emily Taylor seemed to see through Ethan's thoughts.

She chuckled, "Some difficulties, as long as you face them, are no longer difficult, right?"

Ethan took a deep breath, nodded, and then walked into the house with Emily.

In the living room, the family gathered around.

Gary Brown openly held Sylvia Johnson in his arms.

But instead of being reproachful, Ethan's mother-in-law, Brenda Johnson, brought Gary tea and water.

This scene made it impossible for Ethan to remain calm.

He clenched his fists, and just as he was about to speak, Emily pulled on Ethan's arm and shook her head slightly.

Ethan looked at Emily, suppressing his anger.

"Yo, we're not even divorced yet, and you've already found a little slut?" Sylvia looked at Emily with some displeasure in her eyes.

Although she had no feelings for Ethan, seeing him find someone else so quickly made her extremely unhappy.

Meanwhile, Gary stared at Emily, almost mesmerized.

Because this woman was just too beautiful!

No matter her figure, her appearance, or her temperament, they were all irresistible!

Compared to her, Sylvia at his side instantly paled in comparison.

"This is my friend, please show some respect." Ethan said coldly.

Sylvia snorted lightly, ignored Ethan, and instead sarcastically said, "Tsk tsk, girl, you really have no taste for picking up something I've cast away. Do you know that he is just a useless loser?"

Emily didn't get angry. She slightly brushed her hair and said calmly, "Incompetent women rely on men to rise to power, I'm not like you."

Upon hearing this, Sylvia was instantly enraged!

"You!" Sylvia was trembling with anger, but she couldn't find any words to refute!

Gary looked at Emily, swallowing his saliva. It was impossible not to be attracted to such a beauty.

"Miss, you don't look like an ordinary person. May I ask boldly, what business do you do?" Gary asked with a smile.

Emily thought for a moment and said, "I do all kinds of business, real estate, investment, internet projects, and so on."

"Real estate?" Gary's eyes suddenly brightened.

He said somewhat proudly, "Miss, do you know that recently the Taylor Family of the Capital City is coming to our River City for development?"

Emily nodded calmly, "I know."

Gary said with some pride, "I'm not hiding anything. My Brown family has already got the chance to cooperate with the Taylor family! Miss, are you interested in working with me?"

Gary's intention was clear as day. He wanted to use the Taylor family to tempt Emily.

But instead of being grateful, Emily "pfffft" laughed out loud.

"The Brown family, right? Okay, I'll remember that." Emily laughed.

Gary thought he had a chance, and his heart was overjoyed. He took out a business card and said, "If you need anything, feel free to contact me."

"What are you doing!" Sylvia said unhappily.

Gary coughed and quietly stepped aside.

Sylvia took out a divorce agreement and slammed it in front of Ethan.

"Sign this, and I'll have nothing to do with you." Sylvia snorted coldly.

Ethan clenched his fists, stared fiercely at Sylvia, and said, "Sylvia, you will definitely regret this."

"Enough, stop wasting time!" Sylvia said impatiently.

Ethan didn't say anything more. He picked up the pen, quickly signed his name, and then threw it at Sylvia. "Sooner or later, I will make you two adulterers kneel before me and apologize!" Ethan Smith's eyes were full of bloodshot. He would never forget this humiliation in his life.

However, Sylvia Johnson and Gary Brown couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Idiot, we're about to collaborate with the Taylor family, and we might even become the richest people in River City! And you? You're just a worthless loser!" Sylvia Johnson mocked.

Ethan Smith took a deep breath, said nothing, and walked out with Emily Taylor.

Once they got into the car, Ethan couldn't hold back anymore.

He clenched his teeth tightly: "You just wait!"

Now with the inheritance in his mind, Ethan was full of confidence.

At that moment, Emily Taylor suddenly asked, "Do you hate them?"

Ethan glanced at Emily and smiled bitterly, "Any man would collapse from such humiliation."

Emily blinked her eyes, as if deep in thought.

Later, Emily drove Ethan to the Dragon Rising Community in the center of River City.

She handed Ethan a key and pointed to a nearby villa, "You can stay here for now."

Ethan looked up in astonishment at such a luxurious house.

He shook his head, "Miss Emily, this house is too good... I can't accept it.."

Emily Taylor shrugged, "This is already my worst house."

Ethan was speechless.

At the moment, he really had nowhere else to go, so he accepted Emily's key.

"Miss Emily, I will never forget your kindness," Ethan said, gripping the key with determination in his eyes.

Emily rolled her eyes, "Fool, focus on taking care of yourself first."

With that, Emily drove away from there.

At dusk, Emily rode in a Maybach with a license plate from the Capital City to a dinner party.

This dinner gathered almost all the big shots in Chuzzle Province! Even River City's richest man could only serve tea on the side.

On the way, Emily leaned on her hand, lost in thought.

"Miss, do you really want to marry that loser?" The secretary couldn't help but ask.

Emily glanced at him and said, "To be honest, I am starting to believe my grandfather's words."

"Believe the old Master's words?" The secretary was somewhat anxious.

"He's obviously a useless loser! How can he compare to those elegantly dressed young men in the Capital City?" The secretary reminded urgently.

Emily shook her head, "I don't think so. You see, he has such amazing skills but he's so modest, and... His life is so difficult now, but he didn't ask for any reward for saving me."

"If your wife humiliated you like this, what would you do?" Emily asked.

The secretary frowned and snorted, "I would definitely not let them off!"

"Right!" Emily laughed.

"He didn't ask me for help, which means he still has integrity," Emily smiled.

The secretary muttered, "Maybe he just put up with it."

"No, I think he will achieve something great in the future," Emily's eyes were filled with anticipation.

The secretary smiled bitterly, "The future? Even if he worked hard for ten lifetimes, he might not be able to compare to those elegantly dressed young men in the Capital City."

"That's not necessarily true." Emily shook her head, "Boys... Just give them some time."

As she said this, Emily suddenly changed the topic, "By the way, do we have a company called the Brown family in our list of collaborators?"

The secretary quickly checked his notebook and nodded, "Yes, Miss. Indeed, the Brown family is very sincere and their company is top-notch in River City. They're a good partner."

Emily "Oh"ed and without thinking said, "Kick them out."