

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

55 Chapter 55: The True Colors of Thomas O'Connor_1

Dragon Rising Community.

Ethan Smith had been sleepless all night.

After swallowing two Qi Gathering Pills, the spiritual energy within his body expanded rapidly within his dantian.

It took a whole night for the spiritual energy of the two Qi Gathering Pills to be completely digested.

Nine o'clock in the morning.

Ethan Smith's eyes "swooshed" open!

His internal energy had increased significantly, and even his mentality had shifted slightly.

Cultivation was not only about physical strength but also mentality.

It was said that true mighty realm cultivators would even abandon their seven emotions and six desires.

Although Ethan was just beginning in his cultivation journey, his mentality had undergone a significant change from before.

It seemed... that his heart had become even more firm.

"Fifth-Layer Qi Refining Stage, jumping two levels directly," Ethan couldn't help but think to himself.

He felt the abundant power within his body and couldn't help but reveal a smile.

Foundation Establishment Stage, just around the corner!

Just at this moment, Alan suddenly arrived at the Dragon Rising Community.

"Mr. Smith," seeing Alan, Ethan seemed to have guessed something.

"What, is your master looking to challenge me?" Ethan's tone was somewhat indifferent.

Alan hurriedly shook his head and said, "No, no, no, my master heard about this matter and has specially arranged a dinner to apologize."

"Oh?" This made Ethan somewhat surprised.

This Thomas O'Connor had been so polite? How could his daughter be so rude and arrogant?

"My master has also prepared a ten-year-old ginseng for you," Alan continued.

After speaking, he took a gift box out of the car.

Ethan opened the gift box and, indeed, it contained a ten-year-old ginseng!

This made Ethan feel a bit embarrassed.

This Thomas O'Connor had been overly polite.

"Alright, when?" Ethan couldn't refuse due to such politeness.

Alan said, "Tonight at seven o'clock, I'll come to pick you up."

"Alright." Ethan nodded his head in agreement.

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Taylor family's Estate.

During this time, although Emily Taylor hadn't gone out, she was keeping a close eye on everything happening in River City.

She held a Soul Nourishment Pill in her hand, smiling and said, "This pill is enough to crush the Hill family."

The secretary couldn't help but say, "Miss, you're underestimating the Hill family too much..."

"It's not that I'm underestimating the Hill family." Emily shook her head.

She was greatly surprised by the Hydrating Pill Ethan had given her last time.

After taking it, Emily felt her skin become even more delicate and flawless than before.

Even in Capital City, Emily had never seen such a miraculous medicine.

"By the way, send out all the bodyguards by my side and closely protect Ethan Smith's safety," Emily suddenly said at that moment.

The secretary was startled and said, puzzled, "Is someone trying to harm Ethan Smith?"

Emily Taylor smiled faintly and said, "A distressed dog might leap over a wall. We don't know what might happen the moment the Hill family collapses."

"And what about you?" the secretary asked with concern.

But as soon as he asked, the secretary realized how unnecessary the question was.

If something were to happen to Emily Taylor, her father Mike Taylor would probably level the entire River City to the ground.

Afterward, the secretary dispatched the bodyguards responsible for protecting Emily in secret as she had instructed.

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Nighttime. Ethan Smith followed Alan and arrived at the O'Connor family on time.

The O'Connor family had set up a banquet in the courtyard early, waiting for Ethan Smith's arrival.

"Dad, what do you mean? He bullied your daughter, and you still invite him to dinner and give him gifts?" Nola O'Connor said indignantly.

"And what about that ginseng? What are you giving it to him for? It's so precious, does he deserve it?" Nola O'Connor continued resentfully.

Seeing her reaction, Thomas O'Connor said helplessly: "Daughter, we need his help for something, I have no choice."

"So I just get beaten up for nothing?" Nola O'Connor said with a cold face.

Thomas O'Connor thought for a while and said, "How about this, after he helps us, I'll teach him a lesson for you, okay?"

"Well, you better keep your word." Nola O'Connor finally eased up a bit.

Thomas O'Connor nodded: "Okay, okay, definitely!"

Soon, Ethan Smith and Alan came to the O'Connor family.

Seeing Ethan Smith, Thomas O'Connor hurriedly walked forward, greeted him, and said, "Mr. Smith, you're finally here!"

Facing the polite Thomas O'Connor, Ethan Smith also politely said, "Mr. O'Connor, you're really too polite!"

"Quick, take a seat!" Thomas O'Connor enthusiastically led Ethan Smith to the dining table and sat down.

Nola O'Connor glared at Ethan Smith and slammed her chopsticks and bowl on the table.

"Seeing certain people makes me lose my appetite!" Nola O'Connor said with a strange tone.

"Mr. Smith, I'm sorry, my daughter has been spoiled by me, don't mind her." Thomas O'Connor said with a smile.

Ethan Smith smiled, "I don't mind."

Although he said that, Ethan Smith could clearly feel that Thomas O'Connor had no intention of rebuking Nola O'Connor.

After three rounds of wine and five courses of dishes.

"Mr. Smith, actually, I invited you here to ask for a favor." Thomas O'Connor said with a smile.

Hearing this, Ethan Smith suddenly realized.

No wonder Thomas O'Connor was so polite; it turned out he needed a favor.

"Since I have accepted Mr. O'Connor's gift, just say what you need." Ethan Smith nodded.

Thomas O'Connor quickly recounted the situation to Ethan Smith.

After hearing it, Ethan Smith asked seriously, "Mr. O'Connor, why don't you participate yourself?"

Before Thomas O'Connor could speak, Nola O'Connor sneered, "Do you have a problem 11:20

with your comprehension? It's a competition between disciples, my dad can't participate, or I wouldn't need you."

Ethan Smith didn't pay attention to Nola O'Connor, thought for a moment, and said, "Okay, I agree."

Since he had received someone's gift, Ethan Smith couldn't take it for nothing.

"Thank you so much!" Thomas O'Connor raised his wine glass and said with a smile.

"Uncle O'Connor!"

At this moment, a voice came from outside.

Turning to look, a young man in his twenties was standing at the door.

This young man was tall and handsome, seemingly like a handsome guy from a soap opera.

Seeing this young man, Nola O'Connor excitedly got up and ran over.

"Luka, how come you're here!" Nola O'Connor jumped into the young man's arms.

The young man, called Luka, said with a smile, "I heard Uncle O'Connor will be competing with the Gutierrez family soon, so my dad asked me to come and help Uncle O'Connor."

Hearing this, Thomas O'Connor quickly stood up and said with a smile, "Luka, I really appreciate your thoughtfulness, but... the Gutierrez family is not easy to deal with. I heard they invited a master."

Luka smiled faintly: "Uncle O'Connor, don't worry. I've already developed Inner Strength a month ago."

Thomas O'Connor was stunned, then excitedly said, "You're serious?"

"Of course, I'm now a First-rank Inner Strength expert." Luka said somewhat excitedly.

"Oh, that's great!" Thomas O'Connor enthusiastically walked forward and shook Luka's hand.

"A truly promising young man, a genius who has developed Inner Strength at just over twenty years old!"

At this time, Nola O'Connor suddenly ran in front of Ethan Smith and arrogantly said, "My Luka is here now, and we don't need you, the waste, anymore. You can leave!"

Ethan Smith frowned slightly but did not speak; instead, he looked at Thomas O'Connor.

But to Ethan Smith's surprise, Thomas O'Connor also smiled and said, "What Bailey said is right. Since Luka is here, we won't trouble you anymore."