

Mrs. and Mr. Smith #Chapter 58: I Promise You - Read Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 58: I Promise You

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Anson Gutierrez stopped in his tracks once more.

He turned around and said politely, "Mr. Smith, is there anything else you need?"

Ethan Smith stood up and returned the ginseng to Anson Gutierrez.

Anson Gutierrez was startled and said with some trepidation, "Mr. Smith, what do you mean by this?"

Ethan Smith said indifferently, "I promised you, and I assure you that Gutierrez Family Martial Arts School will definitely win." The original appearance of this chapter can be found at [Novel31n](#).

"As for this ginseng, you can take it back. This time, I'll help you for free."

Ethan Smith had been particularly disgusted with the O'Connor Family's attitude.

Moreover, Anson Gutierrez's attitude was very polite, which formed a sharp contrast to Thomas O'Connor.

Even without the ginseng, Ethan Smith would still help the Gutierrez Family.

Anson Gutierrez was first taken aback and then said excitedly, "Mr. Smith, are you really serious?"

"Absolutely," Ethan Smith said indifferently.

Anson Gutierrez was overjoyed and reminded, "Mr. Smith, I heard that Thomas O'Connor has invited an inner strength expert. You have to be careful."

Hearing this, Ethan Smith said indifferently, "I can crush him with one finger."

A mere first-rank inner strength expert had no qualifications to fight back against Ethan Smith.

After expressing his gratitude several times, Anson Gutierrez left the Dragon Rising Community.

The date was set for tomorrow, which made Ethan Smith somewhat excited.

Ordinary people paid no attention to the competition between these two.

But for some wealthy people and martial artists, this competition had been the focus of attention, and some even started placing bets.

The O'Connor and Gutierrez Families had been competing for many years, from the initial confrontations between Thomas O'Connor and Anson Gutierrez to their disciples' duels, with the Gutierrez Family losing every time.

But the Gutierrez Family would not let go of any opportunity to compete with the O'Connor Family.

Anson Gutierrez believed that as long as he didn't die, he could eventually succeed.

The next day.

Ethan Smith declined Anson Gutierrez's offer to send a car to pick him up.

He, Edward Green, and Alan, went to the River City Gymnasium together.

A lot of people had already gathered at the gymnasium early, and tickets were sold in four digits.

Thomas O'Connor, Nola O'Connor, and others were already waiting there.

"Luka, you have to finish early, because later I still have to go shopping!" Nola O'Connor said coquettishly.

Luka Rogers smiled and said, "What's so interesting about shopping? When it's over, I'll take you to a high-end dance party."

"Wow, really?" Nola O'Connor's eyes lit up, and she excitedly said, "Thank you, Luka!"

Thomas O'Connor sat to one side with his eyes slightly closed, adopting a master's demeanor.

Local River City businessmen approached and greeted him frequently.

It could be seen that Thomas O'Connor's status in River City was quite high.

"Master, Anson Gutierrez is here," Ronan Russell whispered into Thomas O'Connor's ear.

Upon hearing this, Thomas O'Connor suddenly opened his eyes and looked towards the entrance.

He smiled and said, "Let's go meet our Mr. Gutierrez."

With that, he stood up and led Luka Rogers, Ronan Russell, and others towards Anson Gutierrez.

"Mr. Gutierrez, long time no see!" Thomas O'Connor shouted with a smile.

Anson Gutierrez looked at Thomas O'Connor and bowed politely, "Mr. O'Connor, you came quite early."

Thomas O'Connor smiled faintly, "Well, it's better to finish early and go home. After all, everyone's busy."

With regard to Thomas O'Connor's provocation, Anson Gutierrez didn't say much.

"Huh? Why don't I see your disciple?" Thomas O'Connor looked around, his gaze falling on Anson Gutierrez's attendant.

"It can't be this little guy, right? Looking at him, he probably can't even withstand one punch!" Thomas O'Connor laughed out loud.

"You!" Anson Gutierrez's attendant was instantly angered. Just as he was about to speak, he was stopped by Anson Gutierrez.

Anson Gutierrez laughed and said, "Mr. O'Connor, it's not him. My disciple hasn't arrived yet."

"Is he too scared to come?" Thomas O'Connor sneered.

"Coming or not, it's all the same. He'll lose either way." Luka Rogers laughed.

Anson Gutierrez's gaze fell on Luka Rogers, then he laughed and said, "This must be Mr. O'Connor's disciple, right?"

Thomas O'Connor said with some pride, "Exactly! His name is Luka Rogers, a first-rank inner strength expert!"

Anson Gutierrez's face changed slightly.

It seemed that the rumors were true, and Thomas O'Connor had indeed invited an inner strength expert.

"Mr. Gutierrez, do you think there's any need to compete?" Thomas O'Connor laughed.

Anson Gutierrez replied politely, "Nothing is set in stone, so there's no rush."

"Hmph, there aren't many people in River City who can compete with my Luka!" Nola O'Connor huffed.

Anson Gutierrez smiled and looked at Nola O'Connor, "Miss Nola, shouldn't you be studying at this time? How do you have the time to go watch the competition with your father?"

Thomas O'Connor frowned.

Nola O'Connor had been pampered and spoiled in River City, gaining a notorious reputation. Everyone knew Thomas O'Connor's daughter was unruly, and she had been expelled from several schools in the recent past.

Clearly, Anson Gutierrez was deliberately picking at Thomas O'Connor's wound.

"I can go wherever I want, old man! It's none of your damn business!" Nola O'Connor cursed.

Anson Gutierrez laughed loudly and ignored the O'Connor Family members.

Everyone sat down in the spectator stands, waiting for the competition to begin.

In the blink of an eye, more than ten minutes had elapsed.

"I say, Mr. Gutierrez, why hasn't your man arrived yet?" Thomas O'Connor asked mockingly.

"Don't worry, it might just be a traffic jam," said Anson Gutierrez.

"Heh, is it a traffic jam, or is he too afraid to come?" Thomas O'Connor sneered.

"Mr. Gutierrez, how about this?" Luka Rogers suddenly spoke up.

"Since your disciple hasn't arrived, why don't I fight you instead?" Luka Rogers clenched his fist.

"If even you aren't a match for me, there's no need for your disciple to come."

Anson Gutierrez's face turned ugly.

It was obvious that Luka Rogers was humiliating him! For Thomas O'Connor to send a disciple to fight him, whether he lost or won, it would be a laughingstock if the news got out!

"I..."

"Mr. Gutierrez, I'm sorry for being late."

Just as Anson Gutierrez was about to agree, Ethan Smith's voice suddenly came from the entrance.

They then saw Ethan Smith, walking towards Anson Gutierrez with Alan and Edward Green.