

## **Mrs. and Mr. Smith**

### **Chapter 59: You Have No Chance Now**

Ethan Smith, accompanied by Alan and Edward Green, slowly walked towards the crowd.

"Mr. Smith, you're here!" Upon seeing Ethan Smith, Anson Gutierrez breathed a sigh of relief.

The faces of Thomas O'Connor and others, however, turned bleak.

"It's you?" Thomas O'Connor squinted his eyes and spoke.

Ethan Smith sneered, "Why can't it be me?"

"You traitor, you've actually switched sides!" Nola O'Connor pointed at Ethan Smith and cursed.

Ethan Smith glanced at her, sneered and said, "Traitor? What relationship do I share with you?"

"What rubbish! Once we've reached out to you, you can't go looking for others, don't you understand!" Nola O'Connor showed arrogance.

Ethan Smith looked at Nola O'Connor coldly, and said, "Don't assume everyone in the world is your father and has to tolerate you. If you were not a girl, I would have hit you long ago."

Hearing this, Nola O'Connor not only didn't restrain herself, but became even more aggressive.

She thrust her face into Ethan's, shouted, "Come on, try hitting me! You, with such great prowess!"

Ethan Smith sneered, "Sorry, I don't hit dogs."

"You!" Nola O'Connor was furious, ready to make a move.

At this moment, Luka Rogers blocked Nola and smiled, "Bailey, don't you want revenge? Isn't this a good opportunity?"

Nola O'Connor suddenly realized, excitedly said, "Yes! Luka, you must beat him up badly for me!"

"Don't worry." There was a hint of fierceness in Luka Rogers' eyes.

Thomas O'Connor also nodded slightly, "Indeed, a fair competition. Even the Taylor family can't say anything."

Anson Gutierrez, who was standing by, was confused and couldn't understand what acquaintances."

"Who would know such garbage." Nola O'Connor sniffed disdainfully.

was happening.

"So you know each other." Anson Gutierrez asked doubtfully.

Thomas O'Connor smiled faintly, "We've crossed paths, so it's not like we're acquaintances."

"Who would know such garbage." Nola O'Connor sniffed disdainfully.

Ethan Smith couldn't be bothered to argue with them, and didn't respond.

They all sat in the audience section, quietly waiting for the competition to begin.

By now, many people had already arrived at the scene.

"Isn't that kid Ethan Smith? The one who appeared at the Taylor family banquet not too long ago."

"Yes, I heard he even broke Benjamin Hill's arm!" The inaugural upload of this chapter took place via N0v3l-B1n.

"This kid has indeed been rising recently, he's quite influential in our River City."

"Without the Taylor family, he's nothing."

The crowd was full of various comments, but not many had high hopes for Ethan Smith.

"Luka, I want you to break his leg to vent my anger!" Nola O'Connor said viciously.

Luka Rogers smiled faintly, "Okay, as you wish, I will break both his legs."

Although their conversation was very low, Ethan Smith could hear it clearly.

"Truly ruthless." Ethan Smith's face showed a trace of coldness.

Just for a verbal dispute, they wanted to break someone's legs. Truly domineering.

Ethan Smith shot them a cold glance, and made up his mind.

Just then, the host walked onto the platform.

With the host's introduction, the competition officially began.

"Luka, no need to hold back." Before getting on the stage, Thomas O'Connor shouted at Luka Rogers.

Luka Rogers slightly bowed, saying, "Uncle Connor, please rest assured."

Anson Gutierrez, however, was somewhat worried, and whispered, "Mr. Smith, please be careful. The fighters from the O'Connor Family Martial Arts School are famously ruthless."

Ethan Smith smiled, "Mr. Gutierrez, don't worry."

The two men stood on the stage, coldly staring at each other.

Luka Rogers hooked his mouth into a cold smile, saying, "Kid, you can still regret now. As long as you apologize to Bailey, I can forgive you."

However, Ethan Smith shook his head, "Sorry, it's too late. I've already decided not to let you off."

Hearing this, Luka Rogers couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Arrogant! Today I will let you experience what it's like to face an Inner Strength Expert!" Luka Rogers shouted, and his inner strength started flowing rapidly within his body.

"Die!" Luka Rogers roared and charged towards Ethan Smith with his fist clenched!

Luka Rogers's move was extremely ruthless, aimed directly at killing Ethan Smith!

This made Ethan Smith's face even colder.

"What kind of hatred, what kind of grudge, he actually wants to kill me." Ethan Smith squinted his eyes, and whispered to himself.

"Worthy of being Master Connor's pupil!"

"What a speed! O'Connor Family Martial Arts School is becoming increasingly powerful!"

"This kid is probably done for!"

At this moment, Luka Rogers had already reached Ethan Smith's face!

Ethan Smith remained utterly still, just gazing coldly at Luka Rogers.

Just as his fist was about to hit Ethan Smith, Ethan suddenly raised his hand and, with a "snap", grabbed his fist!

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Luka's expression instantly turned extremely ugly!

Absolute silence fell upon the scene!

"What... what just happened?" someone whispered.

Nola, from offstage, yelled: "Luka, stop messing around and hurry up and beat him!"

Hearing Nola's shout, Luka couldn't help but curse in his heart.

It wasn't that he didn't want to move! Damn it, he simply couldn't move!

"This is your so-called inner strength?" Ethan Smith's face displayed a hint of ridicule.

Luka gritted his teeth and shouted angrily, "Don't underestimate me!"

After saying that, he clenched his other fist, aiming it straight at Ethan's head!

This time, Ethan didn't even move, allowing Luka's fist to smash into him!

With a "thump" sound, Ethan remained unmoved!

Meanwhile, Luka felt as if he had punched a stone, his bones aching!

"How... how is that possible!" Luka's face grew even uglier!

He had put all his strength into that punch, and yet it hadn't hurt Ethan at all? How could that be possible?

"It seems this inner strength is nothing special." Ethan sneered.

Luka gritted his teeth, desperately trying to free his hand, but discovered that his strength was worthless in front of Ethan!

At this moment, Luka's heart was shrouded in an indescribable fear!

He was no match for the man in front of him!

At this point, all Luka wanted to do was escape!

"Luka, hurry up and break his arm, show no mercy!" Nola screamed from the bleachers.

Hearing that, Luka felt like he wanted to die!

He wished he could go over and slap Nola right in the face!

"You want to break my arm?" Ethan taunted.

Luka's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he quickly shook his head, saying, "No... no, I have no such intention!"

"Really?" Ethan sneered.

He raised his hand, gently tapped Luka's chest.

With a "thump" sound!

Luka's entire body flew sideways!

There was intense pain coming from his ribs, making it difficult to breathe!  
The scene hosted the premiere release of this chapter.

The scene was completely silent.

Everyone stared blankly at what had just happened, as if they couldn't believe it was real!

That palm strike... it seemed to have no strength at all!

"How is this possible!" Thomas O'Connor's eyes widened, his face incredibly ugly.

"Luka!" Upon seeing this, Nola hurriedly ran onto the stage.

She helped Luka up and then shouted angrily, "Ethan Smith, how could you be so ruthless as to do this to my Luka! Have you no shame?!"

Hearing Nola's words, Ethan couldn't help but want to laugh.

This Nola was truly hypocritical.

On the spectator stands, Anson Gutierrez laughed heartily, saying, "Mr. O'Connor, it seems that the helper you invited is useless!"

Thomas's face paled, his heart filled with regret!

If he had known it would turn out like this, he would never have tried to drive Ethan away!

Now, not only had he offended Ethan, but his reputation was also destroyed!

"Mr. O'Connor, since your disciple can't even stand up anymore, I don't think there's any need for him to continue, right?" Anson Gutierrez said with a faint smile.

Although Thomas was annoyed, he had nowhere to go at this point.

He gritted his teeth, stood up, and shouted, "It was a fake match! Anson Gutierrez bribed Luka to lose, that's all!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole audience was in an uproar!

People suddenly realized the truth!

"No wonder! I knew it, there's no way Ethan could be a match for Luka!" someone in the audience shouted.

"Exactly, and Ethan's punch was soft and powerless, how could it have thrown someone so far?"

"The Gutierrez Family Martial Arts School really has no shame!"

"So it was like that! I knew Luka couldn't lose!" Nola exclaimed in realization on the stage.

After saying that, she even patted Luka forcefully, saying, "Luka, you really are something, not telling me beforehand, scaring me to death!"

Already having fractured ribs, Luka grimaced in pain after Nola's slap!

He glared at Nola, wishing he could strangle this stupid girl!

"Luka, what's the matter? Why are you looking at me like that?" Nola muttered.

Luka gritted his teeth, forcing himself to say, "No... no problem."

Seeing the public opinion sway entirely to his side, Thomas couldn't help but sneer.

"Trying to fight me? You have a long way to go." Thomas said indifferently.

Anson's face turned livid, and he clenched his teeth, saying, "Thomas! You are utterly despicable!"

"Hahaha! This is called strategy." Thomas didn't feel ashamed, but rather proud.

"Anson, so what if you won the match? Your martial arts school still lost." Thomas said smugly.

"You!" Enraged, Anson had no way to deal with Thomas!

Thomas stood up and said indifferently, "This farce should end now. Everyone here has seen clearly what kind of character the Gutierrez Family Martial Arts School is. As for me, I won't accompany them in their games anymore. Goodbye."

After throwing down these words, Thomas turned and left.

He felt extremely proud of his excellent adaptability and quick thinking.

"Hold on."

But at that moment, Ethan suddenly shouted from the stage.

Thomas stopped in his tracks. He turned around, smiling faintly, "Do you have something else to say?"

Ethan narrowed his eyes and said, "Mr. O'Connor, since you claimed that Mr. Gutierrez bribed Luka, how about this: you come and have a match with me."