

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 60: If You Can, You Do It_1

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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 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."