

Mrs. and Mr. Smith #Chapter 62 Who are you calling a cheap person? - Read Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 62 Who are you calling a cheap person?

62 Chapter 62 Who are you calling a cheap person?

Ethan Smith didn't care about the dance party, he just wanted to see Emily Taylor.

It was evening.

A Bentley from Capital City pulled up at the door.

Emily Taylor rolled down the window and waved at Ethan Smith.

Ethan Smith hurriedly ran to the car.

"Get in," Emily Taylor winked.

Ethan Smith climbed into the car and sat next to Emily Taylor.

Maybe it was the balmy weather, but a blush spread across Emily Taylor's cheeks, making her even more captivating under the moonlight.

Ethan Smith stared at Emily Taylor, utterly spellbound.

"Have you had enough?" Emily Taylor playfully smacked Ethan Smith's head.

Ethan Smith finally snapped out of it, wiping his nose awkwardly.

"I have some good news for you," Emily Taylor said.

"What?" Ethan Smith asked quickly.

Emily Taylor chuckled, "Recently, the Hill family's products market share in Chuzzle has been steadily declining. In just a few days, it has fallen by nearly ten percent."

"I suspect it won't be long before Benjamin Hill comes to you," Emily Taylor smirked.

That sure was a pleasant surprise to Ethan Smith; he originally thought it would take at least a month to see such results. It exceeded his expectations by miles.

"Ethan Smith, can I ask you something?" Emily Taylor suddenly asked quite seriously.

"What's the question?" Ethan Smith replied.

Emily Taylor flirted with her hair and asked with a smile, "If Stephen Hill comes asking for help, would you give him a chance to rebound?"

Upon hearing this question, Ethan Smith fell silent for a moment.

From childhood to adulthood, Ethan Smith always gave face to everyone. Even those who had hurt him, Ethan would forgive.

However, as he grew older, Ethan gradually realized that such benevolence was not valued or appreciated by others, but rather, was despised.

After pondering awhile, Ethan Smith shook his head firmly, "No. I won't be lenient with him, nor will I give him any breathing space."

Emily Taylor nodded slightly, smiling.

Although she didn't say anything, it was evident that Emily Taylor was quite pleased with his answer.

The secretary sitting in the front row carelessly commented, "A centipede, though dead, is not stiff. The Hill family won't be so easy to handle."

Ethan Smith knew this secretary looked down on him. Therefore, he confidently responded, "Perhaps, you overestimate the Hill family or underestimate me. But, a small Hill family cannot stand in my way. They're not my target."

Upon hearing this, the secretary turned to look at Ethan Smith in amazement. He sneaked a glance at Emily Taylor, apparently taken aback by Ethan's response.

Not for nothing, but Emily Taylor had said the same thing before.

"If you can really take down the Hill family, I might start to view you differently," the secretary said indifferently.

But Ethan Smith shook his head, responding, "I don't need you to see me differently. Because frankly, I don't care about your opinion."

"You!" the secretary was taken aback, speechless.

Emily Taylor, on the other hand, was snickering quietly at the scene.

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The car arrived at the hotel where the cocktail party was being held on the rooftop.

"Wait for me here," Emily Taylor told the secretary.

"Yes, Miss," the secretary nodded.

Then, Emily Taylor and Ethan Smith walked into the hotel together.

As they arrived at the rooftop, Emily Taylor extended her arm and rolled her eyes at Ethan, "Do I need to teach you what to do?"

Ethan Smith was momentarily taken aback; he quickly took Emily Taylor's arm.

"I've never been to anything like this before..." Ethan Smith admitted awkwardly.

"It's fine, there will be more and more in the future." Emily Taylor laughed.

At this time, two others also arrived at the party.

"Bailey, Uncle Connor is still lying in the hospital, and I'm not feeling well. Why do we have to come to this party?" Luka Rogers said in frustration.

He was enduring pain in his ribs, which was sheer torment.

"Well, I wouldn't be much help if I stayed in the hospital. Besides, I've never been to such a party!" Nola O'Connor chirped.

Luka frowned, growing increasingly annoyed with Nola.

Quickly, the two arrived at the rooftop.

After showing the invitation, they went straight into the party.

"Wow! It's so awesome here!" As soon as they entered the party, Nola shouted excitedly!

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Luka also said proudly, "Although I'm not from River City, I have quite a few friends here."

"This hotel is the tallest building in River City, standing here you can overlook most of River City!" Luka bragged.

Nola quickly nodded, "Standing here, I feel like ruling the world!"

Luka laughed heartily, "Wait till you meet my friend, he holds a high status in River City!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Luka frowned and saw Ethan Smith not far away.

"Why is he here too?" Luka frowned.

Ever since he experienced Ethan's strength, Luka had developed a psychological shadow over Ethan.

Meeting him at this party is definitely bad news.

"Hopefully, Nola won't see him," Luka wished silently.

He knew clearly, if Nola noticed Ethan, she would defiantly go provoke him.

Furthermore, Luka noticed that Ethan didn't hit women; so, it's likely he would vent his anger on him instead.

"Hm? That bastard is here too!" At this moment, Nola suddenly hollered.

Luka's face instantly darkened.

What you are afraid of comes true.

"Luka, look, it's that scumbag. Let's go, I want to go there and cuss him out!" Nola exclaimed furiously.

Luka coughed and said, "Hmmm... wouldn't it be better not to create a scene at the party..."

"No worries, if Ethan dares to cause trouble here, the hotel owner will definitely not let him off!" Nola said smugly.

Although she spoke bravely, Luka still felt a little afraid.

The last confrontation had completely intimidated him.

"Luka, you're not scared, are you?" Nola rolled her eyes.

Hearing this, Luka swallowed his fear and replied, "Scared? Who, me? Scared of him? I was looking for him to settle scores! Let's go!"

Finishing speaking, the two headed toward Ethan Smith.

Along the way, Luka prayed silently, "I hope Ethan doesn't dare to start a fight, or I might end up in the hospital again..."

Soon, they arrived behind Ethan Smith.

"You bastard, so you are here too!" Nola roared from behind.

Hearing the yelling, both Ethan and Emily turned around.

Looking at the two in front, Ethan couldn't help but frown, "Luka, last time I went easy on you, are you here to pick a fight?"

Bình luận

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Xem tất cả

"I..." Luka opened his mouth, but didn't dare to make a sound.

"Less talk!" Nola roared angrily.

Đăng bình luận đầu tiên của bạn!

"On what grounds are you qualified to attend this kind of party? You hurt my father, you think it's over just like that?" Nola hummed.

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"Bastard, you'd better disappear right now, or I'll kill you!" Nola roared defiantly.

Chapter 63: The Defeated Nola O'Connor_1

Emily Taylor's face turned icy cold, her powerful presence momentarily suppressing Nola O'Connor.

Nola O'Connor, who has always been fearless, was unexpectedly left speechless at this moment.

"I... I said, what does this have to do with you?!" Nola O'Connor stubbornly asked.

Emily Taylor coldly looked at Nola O'Connor and said, "You said he is lowly?"

"That's right, he is lowly!" Nola O'Connor snorted.

However, as soon as Nola finished speaking, a clear slap print appeared on her face.

Emily Taylor had slapped Nola O'Connor's face!

Nola O'Connor covered her face, stunned for a moment.

No one had ever hit her like this before!

"You...you dared to hit me?" Nola O'Connor exclaimed with wide eyes.

Emily Taylor coldly replied, "If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will tear your mouth apart so that you will never be able to speak again."

"You... I'll fight you!" Enraged, Nola O'Connor lunged towards Emily Taylor.

Unfortunately, as soon as Nola raised her hand, she was slapped again by Emily Taylor.

Two slaps left Nola O'Connor dazed, tears welling up in her eyes.

"You're done for, I won't let you go!" Nola gritted her teeth.

Then, Nola looked at Luka Rogers beside her and said angrily, "Luka, quickly call your friend out and kick them out!"

Luka coughed, then stiffly walked up.

"How could you hit someone? The owner of this place is my friend!" Luka tried to maintain an arrogant attitude.

At this moment, Ethan Smith stepped forward and said with a smile, "Miss Taylor, I'll handle this person."

Emily Taylor did not refuse, nodding her head in agreement.

However, Luka was frightened by the address and trembled.

Miss Taylor? There weren't many people with the last name Taylor in River City!

Moreover, with her powerful aura and standing beside Ethan Smith...

Could she be Emily Taylor from Capital City?

At this thought, Luka's face changed dramatically!

He immediately changed his tone and said with a big smile, "Oh my, it's all a misunderstanding, Ethan. Nola is in the wrong, I'll definitely teach her a lesson!"

This left Ethan, who was about to make a move, momentarily stunned.

How could the previously arrogant Luka change his face in the blink of an eye?

"Luka, what are you talking about!" Nola said angrily.

As Luka dragged Nola away, he apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, we will leave now..."

After they left, Nola angrily asked, "What the hell do you mean! That woman hit me twice, and you apologized to them?"

Luka, trying to suppress his anger, said, "Do you know who that woman is? If you provoke her, your O'Connor family is done for!"

"Whoever she is, she hit me and she'll have to pay the price!" Nola said viciously.

Luka impatiently waved his hand, "If you want to die, go die yourself, don't damn well drag me down with you!"

After saying that, Luka walked away.

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At the party, Emily Taylor and Ethan Smith sat down together.

"Do you want to dance together?" Emily Taylor asked with a smile.

Ethan quickly shook his head, "No, no, no, I can't dance and I don't like it either."

Emily Taylor didn't insist, and said with a smile, "Alright then, I'll introduce you to a friend later."

About ten minutes later, a man dressed in a suit rushed over.

"Miss Taylor, I'm really sorry for the delay, something came up at home." The man wiped his sweat as he spoke.

Emily Taylor smiled and said, "Mr. Schultz, there's no need to be so polite, please have a seat."

The man addressed as Mr. Schultz quickly nodded and sat down.

Afterward, Emily Taylor said with a smile, "Let me introduce you. This is Leonard Schultz, the manager of Chuzzle Bank."

Then, Emily Taylor looked at Ethan Smith and said, "This is Ethan Smith."

Leonard Schultz promptly stood up and shook hands enthusiastically with Ethan.

"Mr. Smith has quite a reputation recently; your name is well-known even in Chuzzle." Leonard Schultz said politely with a smile.

Ethan knew that Leonard was just being courteous, so he replied, "You're too kind, Mr. Schultz."

"Mr. Schultz, how is your wife?" Emily suddenly asked at this moment. N0v3lTr0ve served as the original host for this chapter's release on N0v3l--B1n.

Leonard sighed and said, "The situation doesn't look promising. I just invited a famous foreign doctor, which is why I was delayed."

Emily Taylor smiled and looked at Ethan Smith. "As it happens, Mr. Smith is a doctor, he might be able to help you."

Leonard looked at Ethan and feigned surprise, "Is Mr. Smith a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner?"

"Um... I guess so." In reality, Ethan didn't even know what he should be considered.

"Then, I'll have to trouble Mr. Smith." Leonard said with a smile.

"Ethan, Mr. Schultz has entrusted his wife's care to you; you can't let him down." Emily Taylor winked at Ethan Smith.

Ethan nodded and couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Chuzzle Bank was the largest bank in Chuzzle, and almost all business loans were approved through Chuzzle Bank.

How could Ethan not understand Emily Taylor's intentions? Clearly, she was paving the way for him...