

Mrs. and Mr. Smith

Chapter 64: Nola O'Connor's Death Wish_1

Emily Taylor's intentions were clear to Ethan Smith.

Not far away, Leonard Schultz seemed a bit embarrassed. He didn't want Ethan Smith's help, but Emily's words had completely blocked his way.

Now, whether he liked it or not, he had to agree.

"I can only trouble Mr. Smith then." Leonard forced a smile.

Ethan was also quite helpless. Although his medical skills were superb, not many people acknowledged them, so he couldn't blame Leonard.

After the dance, Emily sent Ethan to Dragon Rising Community.

The car stopped outside the gate, and neither of them seemed in a hurry to get out.

At this point, Emily suddenly looked at Ethan and asked, "Ethan, if one day I return to Capital City, can you take care of yourself?"

Hearing this, Ethan was confused and quickly asked, "Miss Taylor, are you going back to Capital City?"

Emily shook her head and said, "Not for the moment, but there will always be that day."

Ethan opened his mouth, but didn't know what to say.

Yes, Emily would eventually return to Capital City, her home. Ethan's current abilities, however, meant that going to Capital City would be almost tantamount to a dead end.

Emily was a heavenly beauty; even in Capital City, she was a prominent figure. Countless people must have been after her.

With Ethan's current abilities, he had no right to be with Emily.

"If you return to Capital City, I will go to Capital City as soon as possible to see you and propose marriage." Ethan took a deep breath and answered seriously.

Upon hearing Ethan's response, Emily blinked and said, "As long as you say this, I am satisfied."

After dropping off Ethan, Emily returned to the Taylor family's Estate.

The next day.

Emily was going out to attend an event in the city.

She hadn't been out long when her car was stopped by several people.

"Miss Taylor, there are two cars blocking our way ahead." The driver frowned.

Emily looked up and couldn't help but be surprised.

Someone dared to stop her car in River City?

"Miss Taylor, please wait, I'll go check it out," the secretary said.

"No need," Emily shook her head.

She opened the car door and got out.

After Emily got out of the car, seven or eight people jumped out from the cars blocking the way.

The leader was a young man in gold wire-rimmed glasses, and to her surprise, it was Nola O'Connor!

Upon seeing Nola, a chill appeared on Emily's face.

"You bitch, I've been waiting for you!" Nola angrily ran to Emily's face.

"Mr.Kylan, it was her who hit me!" Nola said furiously.

As Mr.Kylan walked over and saw Emily's face, he couldn't help but gasp. She was a stunning beauty!

"Hurry up and teach her a lesson!" Nola urged from the side.

Mr.Kylan smiled and approached Emily, saying lightly, "Miss, seeing how beautiful you are, I really can't bear to do anything."

"How about you apologize to Nola, and we'll let bygones be bygones? How does that sound?" Mr.Kylan suggested.

Emily looked coldly at Mr.Kylan and said, "Get lost."

Mr.Kylan was taken aback, and his face showed displeasure.

"Though I am fond of cherishing the fairer sex, that doesn't mean I don't have a temper," Mr.Kylan said coldly.

Nola stood nearby, cursing, "You acted so arrogantly yesterday! You slapped me then, let's see you act arrogant again today!"

"Alright," Emily raised her hand and "slap!" another slap landed on Nola's face.

Nola was stunned and then screamed, "You're done for! I'll kill you, you bitch!"

Ace Harris, standing nearby, also said with a cold face, "You're really not giving me any face. Since it's like this, don't blame me for being impolite!"

"Wait."

At this moment, the secretary suddenly came down from the car.

He walked over to Ace Harris and smiled, "Are you Ace Harris?"

Ace Harris was puzzled and asked, "You know me?"

The secretary continued, "The son of Keion Harris?"

Upon hearing this, Ace Harris couldn't help but feel a bit proud and said, "That's right! Since you know who I am, hurry up and apologize!"

The secretary pushed his glasses and sneered, "Even if it were your dad, I don't think he would dare say that."

"You're bluffing, who do you think you are?" Ace Harris couldn't help but laugh.

"If your father still wants to work, you'd better have him apologize to Emily Taylor," Emily said coldly. The initial posting of this chapter occurred via N0v3l.B11n.

"Let my father apologize? That's a big tone!" Ace Harris was furious.

"No one in River City has ever dared to speak so boldly!"

Seeing the situation, the secretary said nothing more.

He took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

Upon answering the call, Keion Harris asked politely, "Why hasn't Miss Taylor arrived yet? We've been waiting a long time!"

The secretary sneered, "Mr. Harris, our Miss Taylor might not be able to make it today. Your son is blocking the road, threatening to hit her."

"Mr. Harris, I'm reminding you, you'd better handle this well."

After saying this, the secretary hung up the phone.

"You play your part well," Ace Harris scoffed.

"You really think you're something, huh?" Ace Harris laughed.

Next to him, Nola was cursing, "Exactly, who the hell is Miss Taylor? You think just because you're from Capital City, we're scared of you?"

"Exactly, you think... what?" Ace Harris's words trailed off as he suddenly realized.

"You... who did you say she is?" Ace Harris grabbed Nola's arm and anxiously asked.

"Capital City's Miss Taylor, what's wrong with that...." Nola asked with some confusion.

Upon hearing this, Ace Harris felt like dying!

He gritted his teeth and slapped Nola's face!

"You bitch, are you trying to get me killed?!" Ace Harris roared.

After saying that, Ace Harris hurriedly looked at Emily and said with a trembling voice, "Miss... Miss Taylor, I didn't know it was you. I'm sorry for any offense, I hope you can forgive me..."

Emily coldly glanced at Nola and said nothing.

"Let's go home." Afterwards, Emily went straight back to the car.

Ace Harris was anxious. The conference that day was the fruit of River City's labor and time, and they had persuaded Emily Taylor to attend.

But now, because of him, the conference was canceled!

"It's over, it's over..." Ace Harris's face looked gloomy.

At this moment, Ace Harris's phone rang.

Picking it up, it was a call from his father.

Ace Harris shakily answered the phone, stuttering, "Dad... Dad, what's going on?"

"What's going on? Do you want to fucking die? Get your ass back here now!" Keion Harris yelled from the other end of the call.