

Mrs. and Mr. Smith #Chapter 61: Miss Taylor's Invitation_1 - Read Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 61: Miss Taylor's Invitation_1

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Hearing this, Thomas O'Connor's face changed instantly!

He knew very well that Luka Rogers wasn't bribed, it was just that the gap in strength was too large!

Even Thomas had no confidence in facing Ethan Smith's strength!

"Oh my, are you pretending now? Do you think you're qualified to fight my dad?" Before Thomas could speak, Nola O'Connor started to shout in a sharp voice.

Ethan ignored Nola and coldly looked at Thomas, saying, "Mr. O'Connor, please come forward."

Thomas took a deep breath and forced a smile on his face, "Even if we have to fight, I should fight Mr. Gutierrez. What qualifications do you, a mere disciple, have?"

"If you're scared, just admit it. I won't beat you up," Ethan said indifferently.

Hearing this, Nola shouted again, "Oh my, you're really full of yourself, aren't you?"

Then, Nola turned to Thomas and yelled, "Dad, teach him a lesson and take revenge for me! Break his legs!"

Nola's words were pushing Thomas down a dead-end street!

At this moment, Thomas really wanted Nola to shut up!

"Mr. O'Connor, Miss Nola is right, teach this arrogant young man a lesson," the others also joined in the shouting.

"Yes, Mr. O'Connor, just consider it educating a junior."

"Mr. O'Connor, beat him up!"

The countless voices put Thomas in a difficult position.

If he went on stage, he would definitely lose to Ethan today.

But if he didn't go on stage, the reputation of the O'Connor Family Martial Arts School would probably be even worse.

"I... my stomach is not feeling well," Thomas shamelessly said.

Ethan sneered, "Mr. O'Connor, you probably don't know that I'm also a doctor. The popular Soul Nourishment Pill in River City was made by me."

"I can testify," Alan hurriedly said.

Thomas gritted his teeth, but before he could find another excuse, Ethan said, "It seems you're really scared. And you dare call yourself the top martial artist in River City?"

"Kid, don't be too arrogant!" Thomas couldn't help but show a bit of anger in his voice.

He roared and walked towards the stage.

11:30

"Don't think I'm really afraid of you! I just don't want to hurt you," Thomas said coldly.

Ethan narrowed his eyes slightly and coldly said, "People like you make me sick. Your daughter said she wanted to break my legs, and I am a reasonable person. I'll only break both of your legs and not harm your life."

Thomas's face changed drastically! Just as he was about to speak, Ethan stepped forward!

Ethan's speed was extremely fast, and his fist was intimidating, causing Thomas to be frightened!

This Ethan Smith was far more powerful than he had imagined!

"Not good!" Thomas realized the danger and quickly retreated.

However, Ethan didn't give him any chance. He instantly reached Thomas's side and kicked his calf.

With a "crack" sound, Thomas's calf bent!

"Ahh!!!" The intense pain made Thomas scream!

Ethan didn't stop there. He lifted his foot again and kicked "thump" on the other calf.

Another "crack" sounded, and both of Thomas's legs bent backward in a strange arc!

Having lost the support of his legs, Thomas knelt on the ground!

"Alright, I have broken both your legs, we're even," Ethan said coldly.

Thomas covered his legs, his face almost twisted with pain!

Sweat was dripping from his forehead, and he looked extremely painful!

The scene was silent.

After a brief silence, there was a tidal wave of surprise!

"How is it possible that Mr. O'Connor had no chance to fight back?"

"The number one martial artist in River City, lost just like that?"

"My god, this young man named Ethan Smith...has such amazing skills?"

"So...it seems that Mr. Gutierrez didn't bribe Luka Rogers after all?"

"No wonder he's favored by the Taylor family..."

Thomas's face was extremely ugly, and he wished he could crawl into a crack in the ground!

If he had known, he wouldn't have offended Ethan!

"Dad, dad, are you okay?" Nola hurriedly ran to Thomas's side.

She looked up fiercely at Ethan and said, "You are so ruthless!"

"He brought it upon himself," Ethan said coldly.

"Your daughter should also take some responsibility."

After leaving that remark, Ethan turned and walked down the stage.

"Call an ambulance quickly..." Thomas used all his strength to spit out these words.

"Yes, yes, call an ambulance!" Nola hurriedly took out her phone.

Meanwhile, Ethan had already left the sports hall with Anson Gutierrez and others.

On the way back, Mr. Gutierrez couldn't help saying, "Mr. Smith, thank you for your help. I, Gutierrez, will always remember your kindness!"

After that, Anson Gutierrez turned to his disciple and said, "From today on, the Gutierrez Family Martial Arts School will give Mr. Smith 10% of our profits."

Hearing Anson's words, Ethan was genuinely surprised.

He waved his hand and said, "Mr. Gutierrez, it's not necessary. You've already given me a Panax ginseng."

"No, that ginseng was just to ask for your help." Anson insisted.

"Today, your actions will bring significant revenue increase to the Gutierrez Family Martial Arts School. Ten percent of the profits are what you deserve," Anson said sincerely.

Seeing this, Ethan didn't refuse any further.

They returned to Dragon Rising Community.

"Mr. Smith, if you have time tonight, I'd like to invite you to dinner," Anson said.

Just as Ethan was about to agree, his phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and saw that the caller was Emily Taylor.

Ethan hurriedly walked to one side and answered the call.

"Miss Taylor," Ethan's voice was unconsciously filled with a smile. The initial posting of this chapter occurred via Ñøv€l-B!n.

"Ethan, the great divine doctor, what are you up to?" Emily playfully asked.

Ethan laughed, "Nothing, just staying at home."

"Then... would you like to accompany me to a ball tonight? I just happen to need a dance partner," Emily said.

Ethan hadn't seen Emily in several days, and his longing was already unbearable.

So without thinking, he agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Ethan turned back to Anson.

"Mr. Gutierrez, I'm afraid I won't have time tonight," Ethan smiled.

"Mr. Smith...do you have plans?" Anson asked tentatively.

Before Ethan could answer, Edward Green teased from the side, "Look how happy he is. It must be Miss Taylor who asked him out."

"Screw you," Ethan kicked Edward's butt.

Anson's face showed sudden realization, and he said with a bow, "Then I won't disturb Mr. Smith's wonderful time."