

## MRS. AND MR. SMITH

46 Chapter 46: Regretful Alec Peterson\_1

Upon hearing Stephen Hill's words, Gary Brown quickly nodded in agreement. Before this, Gary had tried to partner with Ray Walters to get the agency rights for the Soul Nourishment Pill.

Unexpectedly, not only did Ray refuse, but he even had his men throw Gary out.

So, Gary angrily told Stephen Hill about this matter, hoping that Stephen would deal with Ray on his behalf.

"Exactly! What qualifications does Ray Walters even have to possess the Soul Nourishment Pill!" Gary Brown agreed again and again.

Stephen Hill snorted and said, "It seems we'll have to find the time to talk to this Ray Walters."

Hearing this, Gary's eyes spun, and he casually added, "Boss Hill, Ray Walters values the Soul Nourishment Pill more than his own life. I don't think he'd be willing to hand it over to you."

Stephen gave him a sidelong glance, sneered, and said, "He only has two options: hand over the Soul Nourishment Pill or die. Which do you think he'll choose?"

Upon hearing this, Gary was overjoyed, and a sinister smile appeared on his face.

"Boss Hill, in return for giving you this information, could you grant me an agency right?" Gary rubbed his hands together and laughed.

"As long as you behave, that's naturally no problem," Stephen Hill replied indifferently.

Although the Hill family was large and powerful, their foundation was ultimately in Shiglance City.

Now that they were in River City, they indeed needed to feed a few dogs.

And Gary was the perfect candidate.

"Thank you, Boss Hill!" Overjoyed, Gary couldn't stop expressing his gratitude.

After Gary left, Stephen Hill made a phone call, preparing to look for Ray Walters.

On the other hand,

Ethan Smith was sitting in the courtyard of his villa, basking in the sun.

He was waiting.

Waiting for the Soul Nourishment Pill to sweep through River City.

"River City will soon change," said Ethan Smith, a smile playing on his lips.

...

At the Peterson Family.

With Ethan Smith's help, Alec Peterson had secured the Taylor family's project.

These days, Alec spent all his time wining and dining with government officials.

Today was no exception.

At the dinner, everyone was getting drunk.

At this point, River City's Mayor unexpectedly said, "Have you all heard? There's a new pill in River City called the Soul Nourishment Pill. Everyone is clamoring to buy it."

Alec Peterson laughed, "Mayor Lee, I've heard a little about it. What exactly is this Soul Nourishment Pill?"

Mayor Lee immediately exclaimed, "This Soul Nourishment Pill is truly a treasure! Eating just one can invigorate the body, and taking it regularly can prolong life!"

"Yes, now almost every influential person in River City has one in hand," others chimed in agreement.

"Ah, it's a pity there are so few of these pills. They're already gone."

"That Ray Walters, leveraging the Soul Nourishment Pill, has transformed himself from After saying that, Mayor Lee took out the Soul Nourishment Pill with a hint of pride, 15:54

"Take a look, but let me tell you, you can only sniff! If someone dares to eat it, don't a lowlife into a high-class businessman. I don't know how many companies are begging him for the agency rights," someone said.

Alec Peterson was also intrigued.

Even River City's Mayor was bragging about the Soul Nourishment Pill; it was definitely not a baseless rumor. Who knew how much wealth it would generate in the future?

If he could get a piece of the action, he might make a fortune.

Thinking of this, Alec tentatively asked, "Ladies and gentlemen, who has a Soul Nourishment Pill? I'm willing to pay a high price for one!"

Hearing this, people rolled their eyes and said, "Alec, do you really think money can buy everything? Right now, countless people can't even buy one for one hundred and sixty thousand dollars!"

"Exactly, if someone really had one, why would they sell it to you?"

Hearing these words, Alec was even more shocked.

So the Soul Nourishment Pill was already this popular?

Just then, Mayor Lee mysteriously said, "Honestly, I have one left, but I need to save it for myself."

"Oh, Mayor Lee, I'll give you two hundred and sixty thousand dollars for it!" someone joked.

Mayor Lee rolled his eyes again, "Even if you offered five hundred thousand, I wouldn't sell!"

Having said that, he suddenly switched gears and laughed, "But...I can let you all take a sniff."

After saying that, Mayor Lee took out the Soul Nourishment Pill with a hint of pride, "Take a look, but let me tell you, you can only sniff! If someone dares to eat it, don't blame me for being impolite!"

"Mayor Lee, don't worry," everyone said in unison.

Alec quickly got up and looked at the Soul Nourishment Pill.

But when he saw the appearance of the pill clearly, his expression suddenly changed!

"Mayor Lee, please let me take a closer look!" Alec said anxiously.

Without waiting for Mayor Lee's consent, Alec grabbed the Soul Nourishment Pill.

Looking at the pill in his hand, Alec's face grew even more somber.

Wasn't this the same kind of pill that Ethan Smith had shown him a few days ago? At the time, Ethan had even said that he wanted Alec to be the agent, but Alec had refused!

#### 47 Chapter 47: The Dominant Stephen Hill

Alec Peterson looked at the medicine over and over again, and eventually, he confirmed that it was indeed the medicine Ethan Smith had given him before!

"Brother Alec, done looking? Time to give it back to me." Mayor Lee took back the Soul Nourishment Pill.

Then, Mayor Lee jokingly said, "Brother Alec, you have to be careful, Ray Walters may become the new richest man in River City, replacing you."

The others also teased, "Brother Alec, your position is precarious!"

Everyone laughed, while Alec Peterson's face flushed in awkwardness, unable to laugh.

...

At the city center of River City, there's a commercial shop that served as Ray Walters' office.

Recently, Ray's office could be described as a bustling marketplace, with countless wealthy individuals wanting to get the agency rights and even monopolize the Soul Nourishment Pill.

This was also the first time Ray experienced the feeling of being held up to the sky by others.

"Brother Ray, Director Miller wants to see you."

"Brother Ray, Mr. Russell has been waiting at the door for an hour now."

"Brother Ray..."

Ray waved his hand impatiently, "No, no, I don't have time!"

Before this, those so-called directors looked down on Ray, but now they were bitterly begging at the door.

"Thanks to this Soul Nourishment Pill." Ray said with a smug expression.

Just then, the office door suddenly burst open.

"Didn't I say, I'm not seeing anyone?" Ray yelled impatiently.

"Ray Walters, what a big temper you have." That's when a voice entered Ray's ears.

Ray turned his head to look, only to see Stephen Hill standing at the door, with Gary Brown following closely behind.

"Mr. Hill? How come you're here?" Ray's face changed, and he hurriedly got up to greet him.

Stephen Hill snorted, not saying a word, and sat down directly on the sofa.

"Why don't you hurry up and pour some water for Mr. Hill?" Gary Brown glared.

Ray gave Gary Brown a disgruntled look but still obediently poured a glass of water for Stephen Hill.

"Mr. Hill, what is the reason you're looking for me?" Ray felt bitter sitting across from Stephen Hill.

Stephen Hill took a sip of water and said calmly, "I heard that you have a medicine called Soul Nourishment Pill, is that right?"

Ray's face changed, he thought to himself – not good.

"Mr. Hill, the Soul Nourishment Pill is indeed in my hands..." Ray gritted his teeth and said.

Stephen Hill sneered coldly and said, "Give me the formula for the Soul Nourishment Pill, and I'll give you money in return."

Upon saying that, Stephen Hill took out a bank card and placed it on the table.

"There's one hundred and sixty thousand dollars in the card. Buying your formula should be more than enough." Before Stephen Hill could speak, Gary Brown showed off with a domineering attitude.

Ray's face changed, and he couldn't help cursing, "One hundred and sixty thousand? Is that for begging?"

"What's the difference between you and a beggar?" Stephen Hill sneered.

Hearing this, Ray couldn't help it any longer.

He glared at Stephen Hill and said, "Stephen Hill, don't go too far!"

"Too far?" Stephen Hill's face turned cold, and he said coldly, "How dare you talk to me like that?"

With that said, Stephen Hill waved his hand, and several bodyguards rushed in and quickly subdued Ray on the ground!

Stephen Hill looked down at Ray and said, "Ray Walters, either hand over the formula or I'll cripple you. Your choice."

Ray's face was extremely ugly, and for a moment, he didn't say a word.

"Not speaking?" Stephen Hill nodded, "Break his legs for me!"

"Yes!" The bodyguards shouted and were about to break Ray's legs.

"Wait!" Seeing this, Ray hurriedly yelled.

He looked up at Stephen Hill and said with a forced smile, "Mr. Hill, it's not that I don't want to give it to you, but mainly... I don't have the formula either. This Soul Nourishment Pill was sold to me by someone else..."

"Someone else?" Stephen Hill frowned, asking, "Who?"

Ray's eyes flickered and said, "It's... an old Chinese medicine doctor! How about this, I'll arrange a meeting with him for you three days later, is that ok?"

Stephen Hill looked at Ray, thought for a moment, and then coldly snorted, "Fine, but I'm warning you, if you dare to play with me, don't blame me for being rude!"

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare..." Ray said with a forced smile.

Stephen Hill waved his hand and left Ray's office with his people.

After he left, Ray spat on the ground.

"What shit! You just wait!" Ray cursed angrily.

Afterwards, Ray drove away from the office, heading straight for the Dragon Rising Community.

At this time, Ethan Smith was in a huge manor, with his eyes slightly closed, breathing in and out.

"Mr. Smith!" Ray, sweating profusely, ran to Ethan's side, looking frantic.

Ethan slowly opened his eyes and looked at Ray.

"What's the matter, you're in such a hurry?" Ethan said calmly.

Ray wiped the sweat off his face and quickly said, "That Stephen Hill came to find me, he gave me a hundred and sixty thousand dollars, asking me to hand over the formula."

Ethan's face remained calm, not surprised.

He had guessed earlier that the Hill family would be interested in this formula.

"What did you say?" Ethan asked calmly.

"I lied to him that the formula was given to me by an old Chinese medicine doctor, and I promised to meet him with the old doctor in three days." Ray carefully replied.

"Mr. Smith, please don't blame me. Stephen Hill wanted to cripple my legs, and I had no other choice but to resort to this strategy!" Ray hurriedly added.

Ethan didn't say anything.

He leaned back, gazing into the distance, and calmly said, "You did well, Ray. Arrange it, and three days later, bring everyone who wants the formula to the No. 1 Grand Mansion."

"At that time, I'll choose a capable company to cooperate with."

48 Chapter 48: The Transformation of Emily Taylor\_1

Upon hearing Ethan Smith's words, Ray Walters seemed quite disappointed.

He had hoped to rely on the Soul Nourishment Pill for transformation. If it were given to another partner, the advantage would be gone.

Although he thought so, Ray didn't say anything and just nodded in agreement.

Ethan Smith saw through Ray's thoughts and laughed, "Don't worry, the exclusive distributorship of the Soul Nourishment Pill will always be in your hands."

Ray was overjoyed when he heard this and hastily nodded, "Thank you, Mr. Smith!"

Ray quickly spread the news.

For a time, the entire River City was discussing this matter.

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Taylor family's Estate.

Emily Taylor, who was always cold and proud, surprisingly put on an apron today, humming a tune, and busying herself in the kitchen cheerfully.

"Miss, you better go rest..." Countless people surrounded her, their faces full of anxiety, fearing Emily might accidentally hurt herself.

The secretary also said with a bitter smile, "Miss, how can you do such coarse work? We servants can take care of it..."

But Emily didn't pay any attention. For the first time, she found that cooking could be such a joyful thing!

And the reason for all this was that Ethan Smith was coming over for dinner tonight, so Emily was personally cooking.

That night.

Emily carefully decorated the room.

Dim lighting, a table full of delicious food, and a bottle of 1982 red wine.

All the servants were driven out by Emily. In the large room, only Ethan Smith and Emily Taylor were left.

"You... made all this?" Ethan asked in disbelief.

How could a rich girl like Emily Taylor be so resourceful?

"Try it and see how it tastes!" Emily said, looking forward to it.

Ethan hurriedly picked up his chopsticks and ate.

Just after the first bite, Ethan's face turned green.

This was fucking inedible!

"Is it delicious?" Emily blinked her eyes and asked excitedly.

Seeing Emily's eager look, Ethan couldn't bear to crush her, so he forced himself to say, "Yes... It's delicious, especially delicious..."

"Really?!" The decisive Ice Mountain beauty now seemed excited like a young girl!

"Really!" Ethan nodded vigorously.

"Then eat more!" Emily smiled.

Ethan: "..."

After struggling through the meal, Ethan and Emily strolled around the manor, enjoying the moonlight.

Smelling the faint fragrance from Emily, Ethan's heart was somewhat itchy.

He stealthily looked at Emily's profile, feeling as if his heart would explode.

Ethan mustered up his courage and carefully reached out to hold Emily's hand.

At this moment, Emily suddenly spoke, "Ethan."

Ethan got scared and immediately pulled his hand back.

"Ah, what's up?" Ethan asked.



Emily looked at the sky and said, "Do you like this kind of life?"

Ethan was startled, not quite understanding Emily's words.

"What kind of life are you referring to?" Ethan asked with confusion.

Emily smiled and asked, "Are you tired recently?"

Ethan thought about it, then bitterly replied, "Maybe a little."

Indeed, Ethan's recent life had been quite exhausting, with hardly any rest time.

Emily laughed and said, "How about I support you then?"

Ethan was taken aback, shook his head, and asked, "Why all of a sudden?"

Emily said, "If you don't like this kind of life, I can support you."

Ethan thought Emily was joking, so he responded with a laugh, "Then I would be a kept man, and how could I afford a wedding ring and wedding?"

Emily looked seriously at Ethan and said, "A wedding ring doesn't have to be bought by a man, nor does a wedding have to be arranged by you. If you're willing, I'll buy the ring and arrange the wedding."

Upon hearing Emily's words, Ethan was stunned.

He turned to look at Emily and said earnestly, "I might be a little tired recently, but I'm quite fulfilled."

"Before meeting you, I was like a walking corpse, aimless and without goals."

"After meeting you, I have found the meaning of struggle."

At this point, Ethan took a deep breath and continued, "Miss Taylor, give me one year at most."

"In one year, I will come to the Taylor family to propose, and give you a grand wedding."

The atmosphere became a bit ambiguous.

Their vows seemed to bring them back to their youth.

But Ethan's words slightly moved Emily.

"Alright," Emily smiled.

"In one year, I'll wait for you to give me a grand wedding."

After Ethan left.

Emily sat in the courtyard for a long time.

The secretary couldn't help but approach her and sigh, "Miss, I feel that you've changed."

Emily looked at him and smiled, "How have I changed?"

The secretary said with a bitter smile, "Before we came to River City, we always admired your intelligence and decisiveness."

"You also said that if Ethan Smith was a useless person, you would leave River City and reject the marriage proposal."

"But now... It seems you don't care at all about whether Ethan is successful or not, it's like... It's like you've transformed from a wise and intelligent queen to a girl next door..."

Emily just smiled, not admitting or denying it.

As the secretary said, unknowingly, Emily had stopped caring about whether Ethan Smith could become successful.

"I respect Ethan's choice," Emily smiled.

"If he doesn't want to struggle anymore, I'll support him."

"If he wants to succeed, I'll do my best to help him."

Obviously, Ethan chose the latter.

49 Chapter 49: Trash?\_1

It was easy for Emily Taylor to help someone; just a few words could make Ethan Smith the top businessman in River City, or even Chuzzle.

However, if Ethan wanted to make it to Capital City, he needed his own abilities.

Emily knew this well, so instead of clearing obstacles for Ethan, she aimed to let him grow while ensuring his safety.

The secretary beside her sighed softly, mumbling: "Love, it's such a poison... Who could've imagined that the famous Emily Taylor from Capital City would fall in love in a small town like River City..."

...

Ever since Ray Walters spread the news, it's been circulating around River City.

Not only related to the herbs company but even some powerful real estate businessmen wanted to get involved.

Lately, Gary Brown has been following Stephen Hill everywhere like a loyal dog.

"Mr. Hill, what's the meaning of Ray Walters' actions? Why is he openly selecting a partner?" Gary Brown filled Stephen Hill's glass with water while asking.

Stephen glanced at him and said indifferently, "It's probably that old Chinese doctor's idea. All these talented people are arrogant. Understandable."

Gary nodded, then flattered, "That's true, who in River City has more power than the Hill family?"

Stephen didn't speak, but there was a touch of pride on his face.

"As long as the Taylor family doesn't get involved, who dares to compete with me, Stephen Hill?" he thought to himself.

Time flew.

In the blink of an eye, it was the third day.

That day, luxury cars filled the entrance of the No. 1 Grand Mansion, as many wealthy businessmen were waiting there.

"Ah, if only we had followed Mr. Smith's advice back then, we wouldn't have needed to come and compete now!" Derek Peterson couldn't help but grumble.

Alec Peterson also sighed slightly, "I thought Ethan Smith had no real skills... I didn't expect... No wonder the Taylor family supports him."

Both men regretted their decisions, but it was too late.

In the Great Hall, many businessmen were whispering, not knowing the origin of this so-called old Chinese doctor.

At this moment, the scene suddenly quieted down.

Looking over, Stephen Hill and Gary Brown were seen walking in from outside.

Stephen's arrival immediately cast a shadow over everyone's hearts.

Everyone knew the power of the Hill family, they were top-tier even in Chuzzle, let alone a small town like River City?

"Mr. Hill, I didn't expect you to come too!" A businessman quickly reacted and rushed over to please him.

If Stephen were there, no one could compete with him.

Since they couldn't compete, it was better to please Stephen and then get the agency rights from him!

Soon, these old slickers all realized and rushed up one after another.

"Dad, should we go over?" Derek asked.

Alec shook his head and said, "Our relationship with the Hill family is already incompatible; going there would only be humiliating."

"True." Derek nodded and then smiled, "It seems that Stephen doesn't know that the Soul Nourishment Pill is made by Ethan Smith."

Facing everyone's flattery, Stephen seemed even more proud.

In his eyes, he didn't think much of the River City businessmen.

He saw those so-called successful people in River City as nothing more than bottom-tier ants, not worth mentioning.

But now, to gain a foothold in River City, he needed their support, so even though he looked down on them, he still dealt with them one by one.

"Honey, you're amazing!" Sylvia Johnson whispered to Gary Brown.

"As long as we cling to the Hill family, we'll be making a fortune in the future, right?" Sylvia's eyes sparkled.

Gary grinned with pride, "Naturally."

At this moment, he saw Ethan Smith walk in from outside.

Gary's face instantly turned cold as he saw Ethan.

"What is he doing here?" A hint of disgust flashed in Sylvia's eyes as well.

Gary snorted and walked over to Ethan with Sylvia.

"Yo, Ethan Smith, are you trying to get into this business too?" Gary mocked.

Ethan glanced at him and said with a half-smile, "Yes."

Gary sneered, "Ethan, do you think that just because you're close to Ray Walters, you can get involved in this business?"

"Let me tell you, it's impossible! This deal is arranged by Mr. Hill who holds the power of life and death!"

With that, Gary changed his tone and said with some pride, "But I'm not the same, I had the chance to get close to Mr. Hill early!"

"Hubby is so awesome!" Sylvia immediately chimed in.

Then, Sylvia looked at Ethan and mocked, "That's why I say, ability is innate. A loser is a loser, even if they cling to the Taylor family, they're still just losers!"



## 50 Chapter 50: The Arrogant Ray Walters\_1

Ethan Smith glanced at them and said coldly, "Idiots."

After saying that, Ethan Smith strode into the venue with Edward Green.

"Damn, he actually dared to curse at me!" Sylvia Johnson fumed.

Gary Brown sneered, "No big deal, he won't be arrogant for long."

Then, Gary Brown told Stephen Hill about Ethan Smith's arrival.

Stephen Hill couldn't help but laugh after hearing it, "What a joke! How could this kind of business involve such a useless person."

"Yeah, yeah, that's what I think too!" Gary Brown also shouted.

Most of the businessmen were gathered around Stephen Hill.

They all knew about the conflicts between Ethan Smith and the Hill family, so nobody wanted to get close to Ethan Smith.

"Mr. Stephen Hill, when you eat meat, don't forget to let us drink some soup!"

"That's right, Mr. Hill, just give us a first-level agency!"

"Our factory can do the OEM for your company!"

However, Stephen Hill acted as if he didn't hear anything and stared intently at Ethan Smith.

Thinking of his son Benjamin Hill who was still in bed, Stephen Hill wished he could tear Ethan Smith to pieces!

Some people followed Stephen Hill's gaze and quickly saw the situation.

"Oh my, didn't expect Ethan Smith to be here too!" A businessman deliberately shouted and then went towards Ethan Smith.

This businessman was named Jaheim Miller, a leader in River City's herbs processing industry. However, in the grand scheme of River City, Jaheim Miller didn't amount to much. He didn't even have the qualifications to attend the Taylor family's banquets.

If the Miller family could seize the opportunity to cooperate with the Hill family this time, they had the chance to become one of the top aristocratic families in River City!

To please Stephen Hill, Jaheim Miller took the initiative to approach Ethan Smith.

"Mr. Smith, how come you're here too?" Jaheim Miller asked with feigned concern.

Ethan Smith looked at him and asked, "Do I know you?"

Jaheim Miller laughed, "You don't know me, but I know you. You're quite famous in River City, who doesn't know you're the number one green turtle in our River City?"

After saying that, Jaheim Miller burst into laughter.

Ethan Smith didn't get angry, but just looked at Jaheim Miller and said with a cold smile, "Do you think pleasing the Hill family will give you the qualifications to be involved in the Soul Nourishment Pill business?"

Jaheim Miller laughed and said, "What else? Should I please you instead?"

"Pleasing me might be more useful." Ethan Smith said indifferently.

Hearing this, Jaheim Miller couldn't help but laugh.

"Bragging doesn't cost a dime." Jaheim Miller sneered.

"That old Chinese medicine doctor said he wanted to find a powerful company to cooperate with! Who's the most powerful? That's obviously Mr. Stephen Hill!"

"What about you? What power do you have?"

Ethan Smith just looked at Jaheim Miller and said with a cold smile, "Indeed, I don't possess much power, but maybe I'm that old Chinese medicine doctor?"

"Hahaha!" Jaheim Miller laughed even more exaggeratedly.

"If you're that old Chinese medicine doctor, I'll write my name Jaheim Miller backwards!"

Ethan Smith couldn't bother to argue with such a petty person and turned his head away, ignoring him.

Jaheim Miller wasn't a self-masochist either. He ran back to Stephen Hill's side, like an old dog waiting for his master's praise.

Stephen Hill glanced at Jaheim Miller and said lightly, "Well done."

"Thank you, Mr. Hill!" Jaheim Miller was overjoyed!

Following suit, the other businessmen also went to Ethan Smith's face, mocking, and acting arrogant.

Facing these people's faces, Ethan Smith remained silent. He just looked at them coldly and silently memorized their appearances.

Soon, Stephen Hill came to Ethan Smith's face.

He looked down at Ethan Smith and said, "I don't know what you're here for, to humiliate yourself?"

"The one humiliating himself is not me, but you." Ethan Smith sneered.

At the sound of this, Stephen Hill snorted, "I'll see how long you can keep your arrogance."

At this moment, Ray Walters came out from backstage.

His appearance instantly attracted the attention of many people.

Everyone started moving towards Ray Walters.

"Ethan Smith, we'll settle our accounts slowly." Stephen Hill left this sentence behind and went towards Ray Walters as well.

"Ray, where's that old Chinese medicine doctor?"

"Mr. Ray, please hurry up and invite that old Chinese medicine doctor out!"

Seeing everyone's eager expressions, Ray Walters felt a little smug for a moment.

He cleared his throat and said, "Please, everyone, calm down. I know everyone wants to get the prescription of the Soul Nourishment Pill, so please be patient!"

"Cut the crap, just bring that old Chinese medicine doctor out." Stephen Hill said impatiently.

Ray Walters glanced at Stephen Hill and laughed, "You're so anxious, go away if you can't wait!"