

## **Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 8 - Chapter 8: Can You Bear It?\_1**

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Emily Taylor's intention was simple by doing so.

She wanted to push Ethan Smith into the spotlight in River City! Also, to let Sylvia Johnson know that Ethan was not a good-for-nothing loser!

Of course, if Ethan couldn't handle the pressure, Emily would naturally give up on him.

...

In the evening, Ethan was ready to go home, carrying a heap of herbs.

Just as he reached the entrance of his neighborhood, Ethan was surprised to find Emily Taylor actually standing there.

She was wearing a white dress, her long hair blown up by the gentle breeze, making anyone who passed by unable to resist taking another glance.

Seeing this, Ethan hurriedly ran over.

"Miss Emily, what are you doing here?" Ethan asked.

Emily Taylor rolled her eyes and said, "Of course, I'm here to see you."

This made Ethan feel somewhat flattered. He scratched his head, not knowing how to continue the conversation.

"What's in your hand?" At this moment, Emily looked at the herbs in his hand.

"Ah, this is some Chinese medicine I bought," Ethan replied.

Emily reached out and took the herbs from Ethan's hand, jokingly said, "What is this? Dr. Ethan, who are you going to treat?"

Ethan scratched his head and smiled, "Not curing anyone, I don't know how to explain it to you..."

Emily smelled the herbs and laughed, "These herbs seem to have lost their potency, right? Why did you still buy them?"

Ethan opened his mouth, not knowing how to explain for a moment.

"No money to buy?" Emily blinked her eyes, as if seeing through Ethan's embarrassment.

Ethan nodded his head, looking extremely awkward.

Emily chuckled, and casually threw the herbs into the trash can.

"I'll give you some another day," Emily smiled.

Ethan hurriedly shook his head, "No, no, no, Miss Emily, I already owe you too much..."

Emily rolled her eyes, "You can pay me back when you get rich in the future."

Ethan wryly smiled, "What if I never get rich..."

"Nonsense," Emily patted Ethan's head.

"I think you will definitely be extraordinary in the future," Emily's big, watery eyes stared intently at Ethan, her gaze looking very sincere.

This couldn't help but make Ethan's eyes a little misty, almost shedding tears.

From childhood to adulthood, almost everyone had determined that Ethan was a good-for-nothing loser. No one had ever affirmed him like this before.

Now hearing Emily's words, Ethan was genuinely grateful.

"Miss Emily, thank you," Ethan rubbed his eyes, his face full of emotion.

Emily joked, "Men shouldn't cry easily, you know."

"Okay!" Ethan nodded vigorously.

Just then, a minivan suddenly sped over from a distance!

The car stopped steadily in front of Ethan, and then more than a dozen men with batons in their hands jumped out!

Leading them was a bald middle-aged man with a distinctive scar on his face!

This man was the infamous Ray Walters, aka Brother Tiger, in River City!

"Miss Emily, you go first," Ethan quickly looked at Emily.

Emily looked at these people without showing any fear.

"Are these people here for you?" Emily's eyes were full of curiosity.

Ethan anxiously said, "Miss Emily, I'll explain later, just go!"

Emily laughed, "Oh, I'm a woman, they won't do anything to me."

Ethan was extremely anxious, subconsciously putting Emily behind him.

Seeing Ethan's actions, Emily couldn't help but feel a little warmth in her heart, and her impression of Ethan improved even more.

She hid behind Ethan like that, secretly watching these people.

Soon, Ray Walters led his men walking towards Ethan.

He held a baton, sizing Ethan up and down, and asked, "So you're the one who hit Gary Brown?"

Ethan took a deep breath and tried to speak neither humble nor arrogant, "He provoked me first."

Ray Walters impatiently said, "Cut the bullshit, it's your fault if he hits you, you should just take it!"

Ethan said coldly, "There's no such thing as that in the world!"

"Hahaha!" Hearing this, Ray Walters and his gang burst into laughter.

"Bro, this guy's got a problem, right? Reason? What fucking dog shit reason?"

"Exactly, our Brother Tiger is the reason!"

Ray Walters patted Ethan's shoulder and sneered, "Kid, let me tell you, whoever has the greatest ability is the reason!"

Ethan's face showed a trace of anger, but facing more than a dozen people, he had no ability to resist.

Ray Walters looked at Ethan playfully, sneered, "How about this, you kneel down and kowtow to me, and I might consider sparing you. How about it?"

Ethan stared back at Ray Walters, angrily shouted, "In your dreams!"

"Dreams?" Ray Walters's face quickly turned cold.

He waved his hand, and his men immediately walked forward.

"I'll break your legs, make you kneel for the rest of your life!" Ray Walters roared!

"Can you afford it if you make him kneel?"

Just then, a girl's voice sounded from behind Ethan.

Immediately after, Emily was seen staring at Ray Walters playfully.

Ethan turned pale upon hearing this, and anxiously said, "Ray Walters, this matter started because of me, she has nothing to do with it!"

"Miss Emily, you really should leave!" Ethan said somewhat panicky.

Emily shook her head, just coldly staring at Ray Walters.

Looking at Emily in front of him, Ray Walters rubbed his eyes hard.

When he saw Emily's face clearly, his face instantly turned extremely ugly, and his body even shivered violently!