

Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 10 - Chapter 10: The Princess of the Taylor Family!_1

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That night, Emily Taylor ate three full bowls of noodles before she left, satisfied.

Downstairs, there was a black Maybach parked.

Ethan Smith sent Emily to the entrance and watched her get into the car and leave.

After Emily left, Ethan gazed in the direction she disappeared for a long time.

There was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

"I must be falling for her," Ethan thought silently.

But soon, Ethan shook his head forcefully.

As a divorced man, how could he be worthy of someone as outstanding as Emily?

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In the car, Emily regained her usual indifference, listening to the secretary report the work on her side.

"Miss, the invitations have been prepared, and they will be formally sent tomorrow," the secretary said.

Emily nodded, and suddenly said, "Tomorrow, help me buy a batch of quality herbs and send them to Ethan."

Upon hearing this, the secretary's face turned a bit unsightly.

"Miss, I know I shouldn't say this, but..."

"If you know you shouldn't, then shut up." Emily interrupted the secretary coldly.

With a bitter smile, the secretary could only give up.

"Just remember, get top-grade herbs. The older, the better," Emily reminded.

"Yes, Miss," the secretary sighed inwardly.

He couldn't understand how a loser like Ethan could win Emily's favor.

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News of the Taylor family's investment in River City had already spread throughout the city.

The upcoming banquet had even made the headlines of River City News.

In an instant, nearly the entire River City was discussing the matter.

At the Johnson family residence.

Gary Brown had seemingly become an honored guest at the Johnsons'.

Waving a red invitation in his hand, he said triumphantly, "Do you see what this is?"

Sylvia Johnson excitedly took the invitation and said, "Babe, you are amazing!"

Gary said indifferently, "As long as we can work with the Taylor family, getting out of River City is not a problem!"

Sylvia opened the invitation, looked carefully, and exclaimed, "Honey, why is my name on this invitation?"

Gary took the invitation and glanced at it.

Indeed, there were two names written on it: Gary Brown and Sylvia Johnson.

Gary's brow furrowed slightly.

Why would the Taylor family invite Sylvia? What qualifications did the Johnson family have to attend this banquet?

"Honey, you must have helped, right?" Sylvia asked excitedly.

Although Gary was somewhat puzzled, he still said, "Of course, I specifically requested the Taylor family to add your name."

"Honey, you are fantastic!" Sylvia excitedly kissed Gary's cheek.

Brenda Johnson chimed in happily, "Gary is really capable! Unlike some people who can only cook and do laundry."

That "some people" referred to Ethan Smith, of course.

"Ah, don't mention him on such a happy day. It's upsetting!" Sylvia said unhappily.

Brenda quickly covered her mouth and chuckled, "I'm sorry... I said something wrong."

The entire River City was discussing the matter.

From the wealthy families to ordinary citizens.

Ethan alone was unconcerned about this event.

At the moment, the most important thing for him was to improve his own strength.

He sat in the courtyard, carefully going through his related memories.

"If I can refine a Qi Gathering Pill, I might be able to breakthrough to the Second-Layer Qi Refining stage soon," Ethan thought to himself.

The Qi Gathering Pill was the simplest Pill in cultivation methods, with very low requirements for herbs, making it the most suitable for Ethan right now.

Although only a step away from the first to the second layer of Qi Refining, the gap in strength between the two was enormous.

"It's a pity I've run out of money." Ethan checked his pockets and sighed softly.

After thinking about it, he decided to rummage through the trash to find the herbs he bought yesterday.

As he reached the entrance of the residential area.

Ethan was about to rummage through the garbage when a black Bentley stopped in front of him.

Ethan saw four or five men in black suits get out of the car.

The man in the lead was Emily's secretary.

Ethan remembered him, so he immediately turned and greeted him politely.

But the secretary's face was icy, his eyes full of disdain.

"These are the herbs Miss asked me to bring you," the secretary said coldly.

The four bodyguards behind him were each carrying a large bag of herbs.

Ethan was very excited. He hurriedly said, "Please thank Miss Emily for me. I will definitely return this favor!"

"Return it?"

"With what, you useless trash?" the secretary sneered.

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Ethan's brow furrowed slightly.

He tried to maintain politeness and said, "Just because I have nothing now doesn't mean I'll always be so down and out."

"Ha ha ha!" Hearing this, the secretary could not help but burst into laughter.

"Kid, I don't deny your future, but even given time, what great achievements can you have?" the secretary said teasingly.

"Become a wealthy man? River City's richest man? Or Chuzzle's richest man?"

Ethan frowned, "What do you mean?"

The secretary snorted and said, "Do you know who our Miss is?"

"I don't know," Ethan said coldly.

"All I know is she's a good person," Ethan replied calmly but assertively.

The secretary sneered, "Then let me tell you."

"Our Miss is the princess of the Capital City's Taylor family! She's the family's jewel! She's Mr. Taylor's favorite granddaughter!"

"What makes you think you have the right to approach her!"