

Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 2 - Chapter 2: Goddess Descending from Heaven_1

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The car slowly drove down the road.

"Miss, the River City Lord and River City's business circle want to invite you to dinner." At this time, Emily Taylor's secretary suddenly spoke.

Emily Taylor resumed her usual indifference.

She coldly said: "Reject them all, take Ethan Smith to the hospital first."

The secretary opened his mouth, smiling awkwardly: "Miss, you...aren't really going to marry such a loser, are you?"

Hearing this, a hint of ice flashed through Emily Taylor's eyes.

"Do I need to report how I make my decisions with you?" Emily Taylor coldly said.

The secretary's face changed immediately, he hurriedly slapped himself and said, "Miss, I... overstepped my bounds."

After speaking, Emily Taylor covered her mouth with her jade hand and started coughing violently.

"Miss, it's time for you to take your medicine..." The secretary hurriedly reminded her.

"Start the car." However, Emily Taylor did not pay any attention to his words and just gave the order expressionlessly.

The car rushed towards the hospital.

Meanwhile, Ethan Smith, who was unconscious, seemed to have a dream.

In the dream, it was an endless pitch-black void.

And in this darkness, there was a man, coldly staring at Ethan Smith.

He had a towering stature, with an air of a sovereign, as if a true god had descended! Inspiring unparalleled reverence!

"Where...where is this? And who are you?" Ethan Smith said, somewhat panicky.

The man turned around, coldly looking at Ethan Smith.

"I never thought that my son would be such a loser." The man said coldly.

Son?

Hearing this, Ethan Smith's heart felt like it was being stabbed by something!

Since he was a child, Ethan Smith had never seen his parents!

As for family affection, it was something he longed for but could never reach!

Although he had never seen the man before, Ethan Smith felt an inexplicable closeness to him!

"Are you...my father? Dad, I miss you so much..." Ethan Smith anxiously reached out, trying to touch his father.

But his hand passed straight through him.

"At the age of thirty, a man should have achieved something. My inheritance is now yours." The man coldly spoke.

"If you're a failure, I believe the Taylor family will take care of you for the rest of your life, and I'll never see you."

"If you have ambition, nothing in this world can stop you!"

"I look forward to meeting you."

After finishing these words, the scene before him began to fade away.

Ethan Smith cried out like a madman: "Dad, don't go, Dad!!!"

But no matter how Ethan Smith shouted, he couldn't stop the scene from disappearing.

Ethan Smith was devastated, he knelt on the ground, tears in his eyes, and in unbearable pain.

He had always dreamed of meeting his birth parents, wanting to share his grievances like other people.

But no matter what he did, he couldn't stop the collapse of the scene before him.

Soon, a mysterious memory surged into Ethan Smith's mind!

There were sacred medical arts, cultivation methods, and ancient and modern arcane techniques...

In his dantian, a hint of green energy slowly flowed.

Before Ethan Smith could react, everything went black before his eyes.

By the time he woke up again, he was lying on a huge double bed.

In front of him was a girl with long hair, fluttering in the wind, and slender legs.

"You're awake?" Emily Taylor looked up and down at Ethan Smith, as if trying to see through him.

Ethan Smith hurriedly sat up from the bed and nervously said: "Who... who are you?"

Emily Taylor didn't seem to be in a hurry to reveal her identity, so she said: "My name is Emily, I found you passed out on the street and saved you."

"But what I find strange is... the doctor said there's nothing wrong with you." Emily Taylor blinked her eyes, seemingly curious about this man.

Ethan Smith frowned slightly, murmuring: "Could it be that it wasn't a dream just now?"

Thinking of this, Ethan Smith quickly closed his eyes.

As expected! The memory was still there! It seemed to be merging with his own!

And the energy in his dantian showed no signs of disappearing!

"It's really... true!" From desperation, hope ignited in Ethan Smith's heart! Medical scriptures, cultivation secret techniques... all of these could help Ethan Smith completely change his current predicament!

"I saved you, and you're not even planning on saying thank you? You're really an impolite person." Emily Taylor rolled her eyes.

Only then did Ethan Smith come back to his senses. He quickly got up and bowed to Emily Taylor, saying somewhat awkwardly, "Mis...Miss Emily, thank you for saving me..."

Looking at Ethan Smith's embarrassed appearance, Emily Taylor couldn't help but laugh.

For some reason, she suddenly felt that the silly man in front of her seemed a bit adorable.

"Alright, I was just teasing you." Emily Taylor waved her hand.

After saying that, Emily Taylor covered her mouth again and started coughing violently.

At this moment, a man dressed like a doctor walked in from outside.

"Miss, it's time for you to take your medicine." The doctor said, holding a medical box.

Emily Taylor nodded.

There was already warm water prepared on the table, and the doctor took out a whole table full of medicine.

Ethan Smith watched Emily Taylor in front of him, and countless medical scriptures suddenly appeared in his mind.

This made Ethan Smith feel a little excited.

He hesitated for a moment, then walked up and asked, "Miss Emily, are you feeling unwell?"

Emily Taylor glanced at Ethan Smith and casually said, "Yeah, I have asthma. I've had it since I was little."

Asthma!

Instantly, a treatment method appeared in Ethan Smith's mind!

However, years of low self-esteem made Ethan Smith somewhat afraid to speak up.

He just stood there, watching Emily Taylor finish taking all the medicine on the table.

But after taking the medicine, Emily Taylor's symptoms did not improve at all.

Ethan Smith watched this scene, took a deep breath, and gathered the courage to step forward, saying, "Miss Emily, would you let me have a try? Maybe I can cure your disease."

Hearing these words, a touch of surprise flashed through Emily Taylor's beautiful eyes.

Then she couldn't help but laugh, "I have asthma, it's incurable. You should know that, right?"

Ethan Smith quickly explained, "I don't know how to explain it to you, but... I still want to give it a try. Maybe it'll work..."

At this point, Emily Taylor's brow furrowed slightly.

Even the doctor by her side scoffed, "Kid, you're not even a doctor. What makes you think you can cure her?"

Ethan Smith's face turned completely red, looking rather embarrassed.

"I've seen many people like you. You just think our miss is pretty and want to take advantage of her, don't you?" The doctor continued.

"If I'm not mistaken, your treatment method requires skin-to-skin contact, right?"

Ethan Smith opened his mouth, forcing himself to say, "It does need..."

"Hahaha, Miss, you see, this kid is nothing more than a despicable wimp." The doctor sneered.

Emily Taylor's face grew colder.

She looked at Ethan Smith and asked, "Do you know the consequences of trying to take advantage of me?"

Ethan Smith hurriedly defended himself, "No... that's not it. I really don't want to take advantage of you. I can actually cure your disease!"

"What a joke," the doctor snorted.

"Although asthma is not a serious illness, it's been a chronic problem that's difficult to cure! Miss, I suggest cutting off this kid's hand and throwing him out!" The doctor said coldly.

Emily Taylor didn't say a word.

She looked Ethan Smith up and down, thinking about something.

"I can give you a chance," finally, Emily Taylor spoke.

"But if there's no effect, you'll have a miserable end." Emily Taylor said, blinking her eyes.

Ethan Smith could tell that Emily Taylor was not to be trifled with, but at this moment, he was full of confidence.

He was also eager to test whether the medical scriptures in his mind were real or not.

"Alright!" Ethan Smith nodded vigorously.

"Miss, do you really believe him? He's obviously..."

"Shut up!" The doctor wanted to say more, but Emily Taylor's sharp rebuke silenced him.

The doctor immediately shut up, begrudgingly retreating to one side.

"How do you want me to cooperate with you, Dr. Ethan?" Emily Taylor asked playfully.

Ethan Smith's face turned red, and he whispered, "I... I need to put my hand on your chest..."

After saying this, Ethan Smith's face was red all the way down to his neck.

Lowering his head, the snowy white scene on Emily Taylor's chest was truly a beautiful sight.