

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 20: Who Is The Useless One?_1

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After listening to Sylvia Johnson's words, Gary Brown felt a hint of weariness. He couldn't understand how there could be such stupid people in this world. Emily Taylor, who was sitting there, suddenly stood up.

She looked at Sylvia Johnson with a smile, kindly asking, "What did you just say?"

Sylvia Johnson, still not knowing her place, continued to say, "I said Ethan Smith, he's just a..."

"Slap!"

Before Sylvia Johnson could finish speaking, Emily Taylor slapped her right in the face!

With one slap, Sylvia Johnson's face instantly turned red, and a distinct handprint was extremely glaring!

"Are you even qualified to judge him?" Emily Taylor said coldly.

Sylvia Johnson covered her face, seemingly unable to believe it was true!

"You...you hit me?" Sylvia Johnson was both wronged and angry!

She quickly looked at Gary Brown and angrily said, "Dear, she hit me, you must take revenge for me!"

"Revenge your ass!" However, Gary Brown raised his hand and slapped Sylvia Johnson's face again!

This slap was so powerful that Sylvia Johnson was dazed, standing there with a stunned look.

"You stupid woman, shut up for me! Or I'll smash your mouth!" Gary Brown gritted his teeth, wishing he could tear Sylvia Johnson apart!

Afterward, Gary Brown directly knelt down in front of Emily Taylor, trembling as he said, "Miss...Miss Taylor, you are forgiving, please forgive me..."

Emily Taylor smiled and said, "Should you apologize to me?"

Clearly, the meaning of this sentence was for them to apologize to Ethan Smith.

Gary Brown gritted his teeth, awkwardly holding up the wine glass, saying, "Ethan Smith, I'm...I'm sorry, I shouldn't have done such a thing to hurt you. As long as you're willing, I can give Sylvia Johnson back to you right now!"

Ethan Smith looked at Sylvia Johnson's idiotic appearance and suddenly felt a bit nauseous.

He said coldly, "No need, you can keep this trash yourself."

"Also, you don't need to apologize to me, I don't care about small characters like you," Ethan Smith said coldly.

When she heard this, Sylvia Johnson's face instantly showed a trace of anger, and her face turned red!

She couldn't believe that Ethan Smith, who had bowed and kowtowed in front of her just days ago, now looked down on her so much!

Ethan Smith was clearly a lapdog! He should be back at her beck and call!
What happened now!

Sylvia Johnson couldn't figure it out!

"Thank you, thank you, I will never bother you again!" Gary Brown continuously bowed, overjoyed.

Then, he pulled Sylvia Johnson and walked away.

After the two left, Emily Taylor asked in amazement, "Are you going to let them go just like that?"

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Ethan Smith coldly watched the direction that Sylvia Johnson left, saying, "No, I will take revenge After the two left, Emily Taylor asked in amazement, "Are you going to let them go just like that?"

Ethan Smith coldly watched the direction that Sylvia Johnson left, saying, "No, I will take revenge with my own ability."

Ethan Smith knew very well that with just one word, Emily Taylor would make Gary Brown and Sylvia Johnson vanish from the earth.

But this was not what Ethan Smith wanted. He wanted to make Sylvia Johnson regret it with his own power!

The banquet ended at four in the afternoon.

Everybody gradually left, and in the blink of an eye, only William Richardson remained in the Taylor family's Estate.

William Richardson, Emily Taylor, and Ethan Smith sat at a table in the manor, drinking tea.

With a smile, William Richardson asked, "Emily, how has Mr. Taylor been recently?"

Emily Taylor replied with a smile, "Thanks to your blessings, he is in good health."

William Richardson sighed, "I have always wanted to visit him, but unfortunately, I don't have time."

As the two chatted, Ethan Smith seemed a bit anxious.

Because he saw that the black qi in William Richardson's heart had spread.

"Uncle Wu, don't you really feel unwell?" Ethan Smith couldn't help but ask.

Hearing this, William Richardson's originally cheerful expression instantly darkened.

"Enough already!" William Richardson angrily scolded.

Ethan Smith opened his mouth, but couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

He knew that no matter what he said, William Richardson wouldn't believe him.

So, Ethan Smith sighed and said, "Uncle Wu, you'd better stay in River City for the next few days. If anything happens, come find me."

William Richardson sneered, "I don't think I'll need the help of someone like you."

Seeing the situation, Ethan Smith didn't say anything else.

He bid farewell to Emily Taylor and left the Taylor family's Estate.

Watching Ethan Smith's departing figure, Emily Taylor seemed thoughtful. Eventually, a meaningful smile curled at the corner of her mouth.

"Uncle Wu, I suggest you listen to Ethan Smith's advice." Emily Taylor poured a cup of tea for William Richardson.

Although William Richardson disliked Ethan Smith, he had to give face to the Taylor family.

So, William Richardson forced a smile and said, "Okay, okay, I'll listen to you, alright?"

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After leaving the Taylor family's Estate, Ethan Smith headed to the Johnson family.

The reason for going to the Johnson family was because he had specially refined a medicine for Mr. Johnson these days.

The medicine, called Soul Nourishment Pill, although not able to resurrect the dead, could prolong life and maintain health.

Ethan Smith was a man who clearly distinguished between gratitude and grudges. He would never forget kindness.

"As a way to repay Mr. Johnson for taking care of me over the years, from now on, I will have nothing to do with the Johnson family," Ethan Smith thought to himself.

At this moment, the Johnson family was celebrating. Brenda Johnson was standing at the door, eagerly waiting for Gary Brown to come back.

"Why isn't he back yet?" As it got late, Brenda Johnson at the door couldn't help getting anxious.

"What's the hurry? He just reached an agreement with the Taylor family, and Gary Brown definitely has to go to the company to make arrangements." Simon Johnson, Sylvia Johnson's father, smiled and said.

"True," Brenda Johnson nodded.

At this moment, Ethan Smith walked over from afar.

Seeing Ethan Smith, both Brenda Johnson and Simon Johnson's eyes widened.

"What are you here for?!" Brenda Johnson took a step forward, blocking Ethan Smith's path.

"You better scram! Let me tell you, the Johnson family isn't something you can claim now!" Simon Johnson also shouted.

"Yeah, Sylvia Johnson is now with the Taylor family. You better stay far away!" Brenda Johnson snorted.