

## **Mrs. and Mr. Smith #Chapter 27: The Panic-Stricken William Richardson\_1 - Read Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 27: The Panic-Stricken William Richardson\_1**

27 Chapter 27: The Panic-Stricken William Richardson\_1

William Richardson burst into laughter and said, "Emily, do you really believe that? If you're so sure, then don't help him, and let's see what he can achieve on his own!"

The reason why William Richardson targeted Ethan Smith so much was not only because he looked down on him but also because of a personal reason.

That was because his old friend's son had liked Emily Taylor for many years, but she had always been indifferent to him.

Now that Emily suddenly cares so much about an ordinary man, who was even married once, it was natural for him to be upset.

Emily Taylor was silent for a moment before she chuckled and said, "Uncle William, if someone really wants to harm him, I won't give face to anyone."

Emily's tone was calm, yet full of threatening meaning!

This was obviously directed at William Richardson!

William Richardson was not a fool, and he understood what Emily meant.

So, he immediately snorted and said, "It seems that you also think that Ethan Smith is no match for Benjamin Hill, otherwise, why wouldn't you dare let them have a fair contest?"

Benjamin Hill was the son of William Richardson's old friend.

Upon hearing this, Emily Taylor couldn't help but laugh.

"So you're talking about Benjamin Hill... I can agree to that." Emily Taylor shook her head.

William Richardson was stunned, and he hurriedly asked, "Are you serious?"

"Of course." Emily Taylor smiled.

"Ethan Smith is indeed not qualified to be compared with those elegantly dressed young men in Capital City, but a mere Benjamin Hill... can be a stepping stone." Emily Taylor giggled.

This undoubtedly enraged William Richardson!

He scolded, "So you look down on Benjamin Hill too? Fine, fine, I'd like to see how Ethan Smith can compare with Benjamin Hill!"

Having said that, William Richardson turned around and was about to leave.

"Uncle William, it's not yet time. Be careful with your health." Emily Taylor reminded him.

William Richardson stopped, sneering, "I'm very healthy. I won't have Ethan Smith worried about me."

After leaving those words, William Richardson got into his car and set off for Chuzzle.

"You'll come back and beg him." Emily Taylor murmured softly to herself.

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At this time, Ethan Smith was sitting at home, studying the memories in his mind.

This was the inheritance left by his father, a true treasure trove.

"Besides relying on qi and Pills, the other method is formation." Ethan Smith thought to himself.

Nowadays, the qi in this era is extremely scarce, especially in the city.

Ethan Smith could only use the formation to gather all the surrounding qi in one place.

In this way, his cultivation speed would be much faster.

But for Ethan Smith to set up a formation now, it was like climbing to the sky.

Ethan Smith took a deep breath and murmured, "I will stand at the top of the pyramid."

Throughout his life, no one had ever believed in Ethan Smith, nor had anyone encouraged him.

Now that Emily Taylor believed in him so much, Ethan Smith would never disappoint her.

At dusk.

Ethan Smith got up and left the Dragon Rising Community, heading all the way to the foot of a mountain.

There were mountains, water, and thin population here. Compared to the city, the qi here was much denser.

"This is the place." Ethan Smith sat down by a small stream.

Then, he closed his eyes slightly and began to absorb the surrounding qi.

Along with his breathing, the surrounding qi slowly gathered.

These qi revolved around Ethan Smith, forming a small whirlpool.

If anyone passed by, they could even feel a slight breeze.

On the other side.

William Richardson's car was slowly leaving River City.

"Hmph, I'd like to see what kind of waves this Ethan Smith can make." William Richardson said indignantly.

The person next to him forced a smile and said, "Mr. Richardson, it's true that Ethan Smith is nothing, but offending the Taylor family is not a good choice..."

William Richardson waved his hand and said, "I know when to stop. The Hill family knows about this now, and I believe it won't be long before Benjamin Hill comes to River City."

"Benjamin Hill is better than Ethan Smith in every aspect. I believe it won't be long before Ethan Smith knows when to give up!"

In William Richardson's opinion, Ethan Smith had no chance of comparing with Benjamin Hill.

As they were talking, William Richardson suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart. Although it was brief, it made him cough involuntarily.

"I guess I have to smoke less in the future." William Richardson didn't think much about it, assuming it was because he had smoked too much recently.

Just as he put out the cigarette, the stabbing pain in his heart struck again!

This time, it was even stronger!

William Richardson covered his heart and frowned, "What... what's going on?"

Before he could react, the severe pain struck again!

It felt as if his heart was being pierced by thousands of arrows, both painful and itchy!

William Richardson's face showed a trace of pain. Clutching his heart, he said with difficulty, "No... this isn't good..."

This suddenly reminded him of Ethan Smith's words!

"Quick, go back to River City!" William Richardson shouted urgently.

28 Chapter 28: The Painful William Richardson\_1

Although William Richardson was reluctant to believe it, the excruciating pain in his body was unbearable!

The car raced to the hospital, but after a thorough examination by the doctors, no problems were found! All the indexes showed normal!

"How... how is this possible!" William Richardson's face turned extremely pale, and the pain made him break out in a cold sweat!

This reminded him of Ethan Smith again!

"Drive, go to the Taylor family's estate!" Although William Richardson was unwilling to believe it, the pain in his body left him no time to think!

So the car quickly went to the Taylor family's estate.

The Taylor family's estate.

Emily Taylor was sitting here, sipping tea and enjoying the evening breeze.

"Miss, do you think it's appropriate to break off with Mr. Richardson just for Ethan Smith?" the secretary couldn't help but remind her.

Emily Taylor glanced at him and smiled, "Why is it inappropriate? What he loses, not me."

The secretary sighed, "Even if you protect Ethan Smith, it will only make Mr. Richardson hate him more, and may even bring him trouble..."

"How can one grow without experiencing hardship?" Emily Taylor said with a smile.

"Moreover, Richardson will be back." Emily Taylor looked in the direction of the door, speaking calmly.

As her words fell, William Richardson's car hurriedly drove in!

"See? He's back." Emily Taylor's mouth curled up in a confident smile.

She put down her cup of tea and went to greet him.

"Mr. Richardson, why are you back so soon?" Emily Taylor asked with a smile.

With his hand on his chest, William Richardson said painfully, "Emily, quickly... bring Ethan Smith to see me, quick..."

Emily Taylor, unhurried, said with a soft smile, "Mr. Richardson, is it appropriate for you, who's asking for help, to demand him to come to you?"

William Richardson's expression changed. He knew Emily Taylor was intentionally showing him her authority.

But now there was no other way. William Richardson could only say in pain, "I believe what he said now. Can you take me to see him?"

"What an outsider's remark." There was not a trace of anxiety on Emily Taylor's face.

"Hurry," William Richardson said in pain. "I really can't bear it anymore...."

Emily Taylor only wanted to teach William Richardson a lesson, not to let him suffer real harm.

So she immediately took him to Ethan Smith's home in Dragon Rising Community.

When they arrived at Ethan's house, they searched for him but couldn't find him.

"Where is he?" William Richardson asked anxiously.

Emily Taylor shook her head, "I don't know either, let me call him."

As she spoke, Emily Taylor took out her phone and called Ethan Smith.

Unfortunately... Ethan's phone was turned off.

"It's switched off." Emily Taylor said helplessly.

William Richardson's face turned extremely ugly! The pain was almost making him faint!

"Quick, go find him quickly!" William Richardson yelled frantically!

"Yes, Mr. Richardson!" Richardson's men rushed out.

However, they searched the entire River City but couldn't find Ethan's whereabouts.

This made William Richardson utterly desperate! He said in pain, "What can we do now..."

His men were even more furious, "Ethan Smith must have done this on purpose, what an asshole!"

Emily Taylor glanced at him and sneered, "You never believed him in the first place, and you still want him to wait for you at home?"

"I..." Richardson's men were rendered speechless.

For the entire night, Ethan Smith did not return.

And during that night, William Richardson fainted from pain three times! And the pain was constantly intensifying.

It wasn't until the early morning when Ethan Smith finally opened his eyes.

"There's too little qi." Ethan Smith frowned.

He had absorbed almost all the qi in the surroundings, but he still hadn't reached the Third-Layer Qi Refining Stage.

"The cultivation in the future will probably be more and more difficult." Ethan Smith couldn't help but sigh.

He simply washed up and headed home.

By the time he got home, it was already 8 a.m.

Ethan Smith looked at the guests in his house, feeling somewhat surprised.

"Miss Taylor, Mr. Richardson, what are you doing here?" Ethan Smith asked in astonishment.

Before Emily Taylor could speak, one of Richardson's men roared, "Where the fuck did you go? Do you know we've been waiting for you all night?"

Ethan Smith furrowed his brows, feeling somewhat displeased.

"I went out to take care of some business." Ethan Smith replied emotionlessly.

"What the fuck kind of business could you have!" The man gritted his teeth.

Hearing this, Ethan's anger increased a bit more.

"If it wasn't for Emily's sake, I wouldn't let you off! Come and treat my illness right away!" William Richardson glared at him and said angrily.

Ethan Smith coldly glanced at him and said, "Really? To be honest, I only call you 'Uncle Richardson' because of Emily. Otherwise, you're nothing in my eyes! Your identity and status have nothing to do with me!"

"As for treating your illness, I'm tired now and don't want to serve you. Please leave my home immediately!" Ethan Smith said coldly.

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