

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

32 Chapter 32: Ten Million!_1

Benjamin Hill certainly knew that this was just an ordinary Panax ginseng. To him, there was no difference between hundred-year ginseng and ordinary ginseng - they were all scams.

So, he casually went to a random herb store and bought an ordinary Panax ginseng. He then wrapped it in a beautiful box.

But he never expected it to be exposed by Ethan Smith!

"You...you're talking nonsense!" Benjamin Hill said, somewhat flustered.

"Miss Taylor, don't listen to his nonsense. He's just making things up!" Benjamin Hill anxiously looked at Emily Taylor.

Emily Taylor sighed softly, holding the ginseng with a slight look of disappointment on her face.

Seeing this, Benjamin Hill hastily wiped his sweat and said awkwardly, "Miss Taylor, I really didn't know it was fake, just... just hear me out..."

Emily Taylor did not pay attention to Benjamin Hill and instead looked at Ethan Smith and said, "In that case, let's throw it away."

After saying that, Emily Taylor casually threw the ginseng into the trash can.

"It's okay to not have money, but don't try to pass off something inferior as good. It's very annoying." Emily Taylor said, intentionally or unintentionally.

Benjamin Hill stood there, his face turning red as a pig's liver in an instant.

Whether it was anger or shame, his shoulders trembled slightly.

Ethan Smith looked at Emily Taylor and then began to laugh.

Benjamin Hill stared fiercely at Ethan Smith, as if he wanted to swallow Ethan whole!

"I have something to attend to, you two can sit first." At this moment, Emily Taylor suddenly said.

After leaving these words, Emily Taylor went straight to the second floor, her secretary following closely behind.

On the second floor, there was a surveillance room.

Emily Taylor sat in front of the monitors, quietly watching the scene downstairs.

"Miss Taylor, I...I'm a little confused," the secretary said, increasingly puzzled.

"Isn't this too cruel to Benjamin?" the secretary whispered.

Emily Taylor smiled.

She looked up at her secretary and said calmly, "Do you really think Benjamin likes me? At his level, he doesn't just like a person, he likes a family."

The secretary frowned and said, "I still don't understand. I know you favor Ethan, but why are you setting up obstacles for him? Isn't this intentionally intensifying the conflict between Ethan and Benjamin?"

Emily Taylor took a sip of tea and said indifferently, "As I said, Benjamin is just a stepping stone for Ethan's growth, and that's all."

If Benjamin heard these words, he would probably be furious.

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"Ethan Smith, impressive moves. In just a few days, you've won the favor of the famous Ice Mountain beauty of Capital City." Benjamin Hill said coldly.

Ethan Smith smiled and said, "I'm not like you guys, I don't have any tactics or routines, just sincere intentions."

Benjamin Hill snorted lightly and said, "Ethan, don't make yourself sound so noble. You're only getting close to Emily Taylor to seek wealth and status. How does it feel to live off a woman?"

"Seeking wealth and status?" Ethan Smith raised an eyebrow.

"Benjamin Hill, these words apply to you as well. As far as I know, your Hill family and the Taylor family are not on the same level. What's your purpose for climbing up the Taylor family?"

Benjamin Hill's face grew colder, and he suddenly stepped forward, angrily shouting, "Ethan Smith, in my eyes, you're nothing but a lowly commoner!"

Crushing you is like crushing an ant! Without the Taylor family, what do you amount to?!"

"Without the Hill family, what do you amount to?" Ethan Smith asked coldly.

Benjamin Hill laughed loudly, "Ethan Smith, I've been intelligent since I was a child. At eight years old, I was sent by my father to train in the Chuzzle Battle Zone! I studied abroad at 14! At 21, I had..."

"Enough, enough." Ethan Smith interrupted Benjamin Hill.

"Don't flaunt your insignificant achievements. I don't want to hear it." Ethan Smith waved his hand.

"You!" Benjamin Hill's face turned red with anger.

He clenched his teeth and said, "Kid, if you know what's good for you, stay away from Miss Taylor as soon as possible. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Ethan Smith sneered, "I'll be waiting."

Emily Taylor, who was upstairs, saw this scene clearly.

There was a faint smile on her face, and it was unclear what she was thinking.

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After leaving the Taylor family's Estate, Ethan Smith went straight home.

There were about twenty Soul Nourishment Pills at home. After thinking it over, Ethan decided to give all twenty pills to Ray Walters to sell, as a kind of bonus for him.

So, Ethan Smith made a phone call to Ray Walters.

About half an hour later, Ray Walters' car stopped at the door.

He came over with Alan and arrived at Ethan Smith's house.

"Mr. Smith, what can I do for you?" Ray Walters asked in a flattering tone.

Ethan Smith pointed to the pills on the table and said, "This is called Soul Nourishment Pill. It has miraculous effects on the body. Currently, the only ones available on the market are these twenty pills in my possession."

Ray Walters glanced at the black pills on the table without understanding Ethan's intentions.

Ethan continued, "Take these pills and sell them. The price... I'm only selling them for 500,000 each. As for how much you sell them for, that's up to you."

The value of the Soul Nourishment Pill was definitely more than 500,000, and the reason Ethan sold them so cheaply was to let Ray Walters make some money as well.

But Ray Walters' face darkened.

He thought to himself, selling this unidentified black pill for 500,000 - wasn't that just robbery?

"Mr. Smith, 500,000...isn't that a bit too expensive..." Ray Walters asked hesitantly.

Ethan Smith looked at him and said, "Mr. Walters, this is a good thing for you."

Ray Walters' face changed as if he realized something.

Although he was unhappy, he still obediently paid the money.

Twenty pills, a total of 10 million.

After getting into the car, Ray Walters couldn't help but curse loudly, "I didn't expect Ethan Smith to be so heartless! Selling me this crappy pill for 500,000 - he must be out of his mind!"

Alan frowned and asked, "Ray, why did you agree to him?"

Ray Walters snorted and said, "You don't understand; the pills are just an excuse. His real intention is to get money from me, just a typical tactic of important people."

Alan suddenly understood and muttered, "This Ethan Smith, relying on the Taylor family as his background, really thinks he's a big shot."

Ray Walters sighed softly, "For people like us, we need to take care of relationships in all aspects. Otherwise, accidents can happen at any time."

It seemed glamorous on the surface but precarious like walking on thin ice.

"Ray, are we just throwing these pills away?" Alan asked.

Ray Walters took a pill and put it in his mouth, snorted, and said, "Find a scapegoat to sell them to. Whatever money Ethan Smith wants from me, I'll get it from someone else."

He dared not refuse Ethan Smith, but likewise, there were people who dared not refuse Ray Walters.

For Ray Walters, it was simply a matter of exploiting one layer after another.