

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 19: William Richardson's Doubts

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Emily Taylor looked at Sylvia Johnson coldly, her face filled with frostiness.

"I..." Sylvia stared wide-eyed, about to speak.

Fortunately, Gary Brown quickly covered her mouth and said in a trembling voice, "Miss Taylor, she... she doesn't have the qualifications to be on stage at all, don't joke around..."

Emily Taylor snorted coldly and said, "If she dares to say anything disrespectful again, she should consider the consequences."

After dropping this sentence, Emily Taylor no longer paid attention to Gary Brown.

"Tsk, isn't this just toying with us? Since she didn't choose us, why did she shine the light on us?" Sylvia grumbled.

"Shut up!" Gary Brown couldn't help but yell sharply!

At this moment, the more he looked at Sylvia, the more annoyed he felt!

"No, the opportunity that the Brown family has struggled to obtain can't be ruined like this!" Gary Brown roared in his heart.

His mind raced, trying to find a way to remedy the situation.

At this time, Emily Taylor had already pulled Ethan Smith off the stage and headed straight to the front table.

At this table, there were all prominent figures, and no one in River City could sit here except for the city's most esteemed.

Facing these bigwigs, it was impossible not to be nervous.

But Ethan Smith figured it out; he had been a coward for most of his life, but from now on, he absolutely wouldn't be a weak person!

Moreover, Ethan Smith's heart had long been filled with affection for Emily Taylor.

If he continued to be cowardly, how could he be qualified to be with Emily Taylor?

The two of them walked straight to the table and sat down.

Emily Taylor had a smile on her face, looking graceful and composed.

Ethan Smith also tried to make his demeanor as natural as possible.

After the two sat down, everyone's eyes turned to Ethan Smith, their gazes filled with undisguised curiosity.

"Emily, what's the story with this young man? How come I've never heard of him before?" Eventually, a middle-aged man wearing a Zhongshan suit asked first.

Emily Taylor smiled and said, "Uncle William, would you believe me if I said he's a rising star?"

Uncle William laughed heartily, "So, you're saying he really has nothing right now?"

Emily Taylor fell silent for a moment before answering, "If we're talking about wealth and status, Ethan Smith indeed has nothing right now."

"However... in terms of talent and inner qualities, I think he's rich enough to rival a country."

At these words, Ethan Smith blushed and his heart raced.

But to everyone else, this sounded somewhat laughable.

Inner qualities and talent? Who cares about inner qualities and talent in this world? Only money and power can earn the respect of others!

Uncle William seemed intent on making things difficult for Ethan Smith. He looked Ethan Smith up and down and said, "Young man, Emily gives you such high praise. What talents do you have?"

Ethan Smith carefully looked at Uncle William and then frowned, "Uncle William, have you been feeling unwell lately? For example... angina or heart discomfort..."

Uncle William laughed heartily at these words, "Judging by your tone, are you a doctor?"

"I suppose so," Ethan Smith replied.

Uncle William shook his head and smiled faintly, "That's a pity. Just a few days ago, I had a full-body check-up, and all my indicators were normal."

Ethan Smith frowned and said, "Uncle William, I suggest you get your heart checked again."

Upon hearing this, Uncle William laughed, "I don't think that's necessary, do I?"

"Uncle William, I'm serious," Ethan Smith's tone became more urgent.

Ethan Smith could clearly see a faint trace of black energy at the location of Uncle William's heart.

Although Ethan Smith didn't know what this black energy meant, it was definitely not a good sign.

But at this moment, Uncle William's face had turned slightly annoyed.

"I understand young people's eagerness to advance, but forcing oneself to stand out may backfire," Uncle William warned.

If it wasn't for Emily Taylor's sake, Uncle William would have lost his temper by now.

"Young man, Mr. Richardson is the commander of the Chuzzle Battle Zone. The doctor who checked him is also from the battle zone. You should stop insisting," someone nearby said with a smile, trying to mediate.

Ethan Smith frowned, not knowing what to say for a moment.

"Emily, you're still young, be careful with the people around you," Uncle William said meaningfully.

Upon hearing this, Emily Taylor immediately laughed, "I think Uncle William should take Ethan Smith's advice."

This made Uncle William somewhat embarrassed, but he didn't lose his temper out of respect for Emily Taylor.

"Let's drink, or else the food will get cold," someone nearby quickly raised their glass to mediate.

The atmosphere was harmonious and joyful, but Uncle William's face remained unhappy.

Seeing this, Ethan Smith picked up his wine glass and took the initiative to toast, "Uncle William, perhaps I was mistaken, please don't mind."

Uncle William glanced at Ethan Smith, snorted, and then immediately turned his head away.

Ethan Smith, holding the wine glass, looked extremely embarrassed.

Having no choice, he had to put his hand back down.

"Don't be upset," Emily Taylor leaned in close to Ethan Smith and said with a smile.

"To them, you're just an ordinary person. They'll respect you because of me, but that's just superficial."

"If you want to earn the respect of others, prove it to them," Emily Taylor said, batting her eyes.

Looking into Emily Taylor's eyes, Ethan Smith felt that any difficulty was nothing!

He nodded firmly, "I will definitely prove to them that your choice is right!"

"I believe you," Emily Taylor's gaze was like water, making Ethan Smith unable to pull himself away.

"Miss... Miss Taylor..."

At this moment, Gary Brown and Sylvia Johnson suddenly walked over with wine glasses in hand.

Gary Brown didn't want to bring the stupid Sylvia along, but if she didn't apologize, the chances of being forgiven were almost zero!

So, after seriously explaining the stakes, Gary Brown gritted his teeth and brought Sylvia over.

Watching these two, Emily Taylor couldn't help but feel amused.

Gary Brown looked nervous, even his hands holding the wine glass were trembling.

Because he knew very well that the woman in front of him could determine the life and death of the Brown family with a single word.

"Miss... Miss Taylor, I didn't recognize Mount Tai and offended you. I hope you won't hold it against me," Gary Brown said tremulously.

After saying this, he forcefully tugged at Sylvia's hand.

Although Sylvia was extremely unwilling, she still apologized, "Miss Taylor, right? Let me give you some advice. I don't know how you could fancy someone like Ethan Smith. He's just a pure good-for-nothing. He can't do anything other than laundry and cooking! Calling him a waste is a compliment!"