

## **Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 11 - Chapter 11: It's Not Good to Hurt You\_1**

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Hearing the secretary's words, Ethan Smith's face changed drastically!

He knew that Emily Taylor was not an ordinary person, but he never expected that Miss Taylor would be the investor of the Taylor Family of the Capital City!

"Emily...Emily Taylor..." Ethan Smith suddenly understood.

No wonder Emily Taylor had such a powerful aura, no wonder his father said the Taylor family would take care of him, and no wonder Ray Walters was so afraid of Emily Taylor....

"Now you know the difference between you and our Miss Taylor, right?" The secretary seemed quite satisfied with Ethan Smith's reaction.

Ethan Smith was silent for a long time.

At this moment, he suddenly said, "So what! One day, I will be on an equal footing with the Taylor family!"

"Besides, Miss Taylor has never looked down on anyone because of her status!"

The secretary's face gradually turned cold.

"You really don't know what's good for you." The secretary said coldly.

"If you know what's good for you, stay away from our Miss Taylor!"

After dropping those words, the secretary turned around and got into the car, no longer paying attention to Ethan Smith.

Indeed, the Taylor family was a high and mighty existence, but the inheritance left by his father filled Ethan Smith with confidence!

The herbs were delivered to the courtyard.

After learning of Emily Taylor's identity, the pressure in Ethan Smith's heart inevitably increased a lot.

"If I can reach the Foundation Establishment Stage, even the Taylor family would have to treat me as an equal, right?" Ethan Smith thought to himself.

Ethan Smith wasted no time and immediately began refining the Qi Gathering Pill according to the method in his mind.

The refinement of the Qi Gathering Pill was extremely simple and could be made with a common iron pot.

However, due to his unfamiliarity with the technique, Ethan Smith failed seven or eight times before successfully refining a pill.

By evening, Ethan Smith had a total of five Qi Gathering Pills in his hand.

"These five Qi Gathering Pills are enough for me to reach the Second-Layer Qi Refining Stage." Ethan Smith thought to himself.

He didn't waste any time and immediately swallowed the five Qi Gathering Pills into his stomach.

The moment the Qi Gathering Pills entered his stomach, Ethan Smith suddenly felt a surge of heat erupting within his body!

Then, the energy traveled throughout his body before slowly sinking into his dantian!

Ethan Smith closed his eyes slightly, and every acupuncture point in his body was shimmering with a dark light.

An hour later, a crackling sound like popping beans came from Ethan Smith's body!

Soon after, Ethan Smith opened his eyes with a "whoosh!"

At this moment, the timidity in his eyes vanished, replaced by indescribable confidence!

"The power of the Second-Layer Qi Refining Stage is so strong." Ethan Smith gently clenched his fist, feeling the unprecedented strength filling his body!

His body also became extremely light!

This strength allowed Ethan Smith to regain his lost confidence!

Before he could even enjoy this power, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Ethan Smith hurriedly got up and went towards the door.

As soon as the door opened, he saw Emily Taylor standing at the entrance.

Next to her was a tall, burly man.

Emily Taylor blinked and asked, "Did you receive all the herbs?"

Ethan Smith gratefully said, "Miss Taylor, thank you so much."

Emily Taylor exclaimed in surprise, "Miss Taylor? How did you know my last name is Taylor?"

Ethan Smith wryly smiled, "I'm just too stupid. I should have guessed earlier."

"Dummy, what does it matter if you guessed it or not?" Emily Taylor stood on tiptoe, gently patting Ethan Smith's head.

If others saw this endearing gesture, they would certainly be shocked.

Ethan Smith invited Emily Taylor into the house, and they all sat down at the table in the courtyard.

"Let me introduce you." At that moment, Emily Taylor pointed to the burly man standing behind her.

"This is my bodyguard. To prevent you from being bullied, I'll let him follow you from now on," Emily Taylor laughed.

Hearing this, Ethan Smith hurriedly shook his head, "Miss Taylor, thank you for your kindness, but...I don't need anyone to protect me anymore."

Emily Taylor rolled her eyes, "Ray Walters may not dare to bother you, but who can guarantee that others won't?"

"This bodyguard is a retired member of the Chuzzle Battle Zone. He should be able to handle seven or eight people."

Ethan Smith glanced at the bodyguard and shook his head, "My current strength may not be inferior to his."

A look of surprise flashed across Emily Taylor's face.

In Emily Taylor's impression, Ethan Smith had always been humble. What was going on today?

"Are you looking down on me?" The bodyguard's face also had a trace of coldness.

Ethan Smith hurriedly waved his hands, "You misunderstand. I didn't mean that. It's just...I don't need your protection anymore."

What was originally a humble statement sounded incredibly arrogant in the bodyguard's ears!

The bodyguard said angrily, "Miss, please allow me to teach him a lesson!"

"No way!" Emily Taylor didn't even think about it before she directly refused.

The bodyguard seemed to understand Emily Taylor's concerns. He immediately pleaded, "Miss, don't worry. I will control my strength and won't hurt him!"

Before Emily Taylor could speak, Ethan Smith hurriedly waved his hand, "It's not necessary. My hands are still a bit heavy, and I might hurt you..."