

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 24: Shameless Brenda Johnson

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Emily Taylor seemed just as surprised by Ethan Smith's audacity.

She looked at Ethan Smith in amazement, speechless for quite a while.

"Being with me... will be dangerous." Emily Taylor stared straight into Ethan Smith's eyes.

"I'm not afraid!" Ethan Smith replied with extraordinary determination.

Emily Taylor shook her head and said, "Ethan Smith, River City is such a small place. You have never witnessed the schemes of those people in Capital City, I..."

"Who cares about Capital City!" Ethan Smith interrupted Emily Taylor's words.

"As I said, as long as I can be with you, I fear nothing!" Ethan Smith's words were filled with a combination of excitement.

Emily Taylor paused for a moment, then patted Ethan Smith's head and laughed, "I believe you. But... I have to see how you perform, and... whether you can pass the test."

"Test?" Ethan Smith looked stunned and quickly asked, "What test? I'll give it my all!"

Emily Taylor laughed and said, "You will know gradually."

"Your words are enough for me." Ethan Smith was so excited that he nearly jumped up! He was filled with motivation.

He got up and said earnestly, "Give me a little time, I will make myself worthy of you! I will let the whole world know that I love you! I will go to Capital City, to the Taylor family, and propose to you in broad daylight!"

Looking at Ethan Smith's spirited look, Emily Taylor was also quite infected.

Men are most attractive when filled with confidence, and Ethan Smith was no exception.

Emily Taylor looked at Ethan Smith and laughed, "Okay, don't let me wait too long then."

"Absolutely!" Ethan Smith nodded with determination.

For Ethan Smith, the arrival of Emily Taylor had completely changed his life.

After Emily left, Ethan sat on the ground, absorbing the surrounding qi.

However, the qi of this era is too sparse. He had spent an entire night, but Ethan Smith's strength had not improved at all.

Fortunately, it wasn't a total loss. Since he started his cultivation journey, Ethan Smith felt a gradual change in his mindset.

His mental state seemed to have strengthened manifold, completely different from his previous timidity and cowardice.

"They say the longer you are on the path of cultivation, the colder your heart becomes. Seems true." thought Ethan Smith.

As he was about to leave the house, a car suddenly raced up to him.

As soon as the car stopped, Ray Walters was seen getting out of the car, one of his bodyguards was holding two gift boxes.

This surprised Ethan Smith a bit. He had no interaction with Ray Walters. Why would he suddenly come to him?

But Ethan quickly understood.

Ray Walters relied heavily on networking for survival. Now that his relationship with Ms. Taylor was widespread in River City, it was clear that Ray Walters was here to curry favor with him.

Touching his chin, Ethan Smith thought to himself: "At the moment, I need someone to help me get some herbs. Ray Walters is a good choice."

"Mr. Smith!" Soon, Ray Walters trotted over to Ethan Smith.

"Mr. Walters! What brings you here?" Ethan Smith asked in surprise.

Upon hearing Ethan Smith addressing him, Ray Walters was flattered.

He quickly said, "Mr. Smith, you can just call me Ray. I don't deserve formal address."

Ethan didn't dwell on this, continuing, "What can I do for you?"

"Since I offended Miss Taylor last time, no one in River City dares to do business with me anymore. As you know, I have a bunch of people under me, if I can't make money, I'm really in trouble..." Ray Walters sighed.

Ethan frowned: "So, what do you want me to do?"

Ray Walters rubbed his hands together, smiling awkwardly, "Mr. Smith, if it's not too much trouble, could you speak to Miss Taylor for me, ask her to let me off the hook..."

"Of course, I won't ask for your help for free, I am willing to give you ten percent of the profits!" Ray Walters pounded his chest as he said.

Ethan thought for a while and said, "Miss Taylor may not listen to me."

"Look at what you're saying, everyone in River City knows about your relationship with her. As long as you speak up, Miss Taylor will definitely agree!" Ray Walters quickly countered.

Ethan remained silent for a moment then boldly said: "Okay, I can try, but... I want thirty percent of the profits."

Right now, Ethan Smith did need money, and after what he had recently experienced, he realized that being too soft-hearted will put you at a disadvantage these days.

Ray Walters frowned. He gritted his teeth and said, "Okay! I agree!"

Then Ray Walters turned to his bodyguard and shouted, "Take the gifts to Mr. Smith's house!"

"No need, just leave them here." Ethan casually accepted the gifts.

After that, he looked at Ray Walters's bodyguard.

This bodyguard had a sturdy body, kept a serious face, and from his aura, he was clearly a martial artist.

"Mr. Smith, this is my personal bodyguard Alan. You know, people like me are always at risk, so it's necessary to have protection." Ray Walters noticed Ethan Smith's gaze and explained.

Then Ray Walters said with a hint of arrogance, "Alan is also a disciple of Thomas O'Connor from Thomas City!"

"Thomas City?" This name was quite unfamiliar to Ethan Smith.

"Yes, Thomas O'Connor, famous for being the best fighter in River City!" Ray Walters laughed.

River City's best fighter? This title took Ethan Smith by surprise.

"So... if there's nothing else, I'll be on my way?" Ray Walters said.

"Wait." Ethan Smith called out to Ray Walters.

He paused and said, "I do have something that requires your help."

"Just tell me, whatever I can do, I definitely won't refuse!" Ray Walters solemnly pledged.

Ethan Smith said in a deep voice, "I need a batch of herbs, the more the better, the older the better."

Ray Walters looked confused, "Mr. Smith, what do you need herbs for?"

"I'll explain later." Ethan Smith waved his hand dismissively.

"Okay, no problem." Ray Walters quickly nodded in agreement.

Just as they finished talking, someone else walked in from the entrance.

A glance revealed that Brenda Johnson and Sylvia Johnson were looking around from the doorway.

It looked like Sylvia had made an effort to dress up. She wore a pink miniskirt and an almost negligee-like strapless top. She also wore black stockings.