

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 23: Miss Taylor, can I be with you?

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The Johnson family members were stunned, especially Simon Johnson and Brenda Johnson, whose faces were filled with disbelief.

"Gary, you must be confused. How could the Taylor family possibly choose Ethan Smith?" Brenda waved her hand dismissively.

This was simply impossible unless the Taylor family had gone blind.

Gary stared coldly at Brenda and said, "I don't want to believe it either, but the Taylors chose Ethan."

"Remember the girl who came to our house with Ethan a few days ago? She's Miss Taylor of the Taylor family." Sylvia admitted unwillingly.

Just as the words left her lips, a news report appeared on the TV.

The news was about the banquet hosted by the Taylor family.

And in the report, Ethan was seen speaking confidently on stage.

What was even more shocking, Gary's face appeared on the TV, too.

The light on his face made his expression of embarrassment and regret particularly eye-catching.

"Damnit!" Gary angrily stood up!

He finally understood why that spotlight had been directed at him!

Its purpose was to let all of River City see his clownish behavior and posture!

"How... How is this possible!" Brenda's face turned extremely pale!

Simon also sat there in silence with a shocked expression.

"How could Ethan deserve this!" Brenda gritted her teeth.

Gary clenched his teeth, gripping his phone tightly, wishing he could find a crack in the ground to hide in!

"Oh no, now that the Taylor family chose Ethan, he won't try to take revenge, will he?" Brenda suddenly thought of something.

At her reminder, Simon's face also turned ugly.

"He definitely won't let us go..." Remembering the cold, mocking look from earlier, Simon felt chills running down his spine!

"Quick, go find your dad, he must have a solution!" At this moment, Brenda suddenly thought of Bill Johnson!

Of everyone in the Johnson family, only Bill Johnson still regarded Ethan as a person. Perhaps there was a chance if they asked him for help.

With this thought, the family hurriedly rushed to Bill Johnson's room.

Bill Johnson was sitting in his room, looking sad.

To him, Ethan's departure was also a blow.

"Dad, stop sitting there in a daze and go beg Ethan for mercy!" Brenda said anxiously.

Bill Johnson was taken aback and was somewhat confused by the situation.

"Oh dear, I don't even know how to explain it right now." Brenda said nervously.

"Anyway, we must obtain Ethan's forgiveness now! If we could get him back, that would be even better!" Simon said.

Bill Johnson, however, shook his head.

When Ethan left, he had made up his mind. Bill Johnson knew that Ethan would never come back.

"You guys drove him away, and now you want him to come back? Do you think that's possible?" Bill Johnson waved his hand weakly.

"Go and try! If he doesn't come back, the Johnson family could be doomed!" Simon exaggeratedly warned.

Bill Johnson still ignored him.

He waved his hand, murmuring softly, "Forget it, forget it, everything is fate. I shouldn't have brought him into the Johnson family for my own selfish reasons in the first place..."

Reaping what one sows, Bill Johnson had already seen through it all.

"Now that we need you, you're useless!" Brenda angrily said.

"Nevermind, I'll go. I'll go and beg him personally. I don't believe he won't give me face!" Brenda declared confidently.

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At this time, Ethan was sitting in the courtyard of the villa in Longyue Community, lost in thought.

For Ethan, the attitude of the Johnson family members had left him feeling very uncomfortable.

However, he no longer harbored any affection for the Johnson family, only feelings of disgust and nausea.

Soon, Ethan stood up.

He looked into the distance, whispering to himself, "I won't be as weak as I was before."

The past cannot be changed, but the future can still be pursued!

Just then, Emily Taylor's car suddenly drove in.

As soon as the car stopped, Emily got out.

Seeing Emily, the gloom in Ethan's heart disappeared, and a smile unconsciously appeared on his lips.

He hurriedly got up and greeted her, surprised, "Miss Taylor, what brings you here?"

Emily looked at Ethan and smiled, "How are you feeling today?"

"Feeling?" Ethan pondered for a moment, then said, "To be honest, this is the first time I've experienced being the center of attention and the first time I've felt respected by others."

Emily couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She stood on tiptoes and patted Ethan's head, saying, "Do you know that with more attention, you'll also face more risks?"

"Risks?" Ethan raised an eyebrow, seemingly not understanding.

Emily explained, "Do you know why William was so antagonistic towards you today? It's because he looks down on you from the bottom of his heart."

"And William won't be the only one. Now that everyone knows about the relationship between you and me, more and more people will come to stir up trouble."

Ethan didn't say a word.

He stood there thinking for a moment and then joked, "You mean... romantic rivals?"

"Get out of here!" Emily glared at Ethan.

"But... actually, what you said makes sense." Emily said seriously.

Ethan smiled bitterly. He had, of course, considered this consequence.

Emily, such an outstanding girl, would have countless suitors, each with impressive backgrounds.

Though Ethan and Emily hadn't confirmed any relationship yet, in the eyes of others, Emily's favoritism towards Ethan made everything clear.

"Are you afraid?" Emily asked, blinking her eyes.

Ethan looked at Emily and said firmly, "If I can be with you, I won't be afraid even if I have to face a mountain of knives or a den of tigers!"

The atmosphere instantly turned tense, and an ambiguous air filled their surroundings.

Emily's eyes were like water, and in the gentle breeze, her long hair lightly brushed against Ethan's face.

At this moment, a blush appeared on Emily's face.

Summoning his courage, Ethan carefully asked, "Miss Taylor, could I be with you?"