

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 34: Second-Generation Rich's Cocktail Party_1

Gazing at the noisy environment, Ethan Smith couldn't help but frown slightly. He was not interested in such an environment, so he found a place where no one was around and sat down.

Then, Ethan closed his eyes slightly and began to breathe and meditate.

The rich qi around him was rare for Ethan, and he would not miss this opportunity.

At this time, Gary Brown and Sylvia Johnson were also invited to this party.

"Honey, I heard that the sponsor of this party is very powerful, some Benjamin Hill from Chuzzle, is Benjamin very powerful?" Sylvia whispered.

Gary snorted, "Nonsense, the Hill family is considered a top tycoon in Chuzzle, not something we in River City can compare to."

Upon hearing this, Sylvia pondered.

"What about when compared to the Taylor family?" Sylvia asked.

Gary's eyebrows furrowed, and then he sighed.

"The Taylor family comes from Capital City, what do you think?" Gary glanced at her.

At this point, Gary suddenly changed the subject and sneered, "But I heard that Benjamin is interested in Emily Taylor, and he probably came here for Ethan."

Sylvia immediately said excitedly, "So, doesn't that mean Ethan is in trouble?"

"You could say that." Gary smiled faintly.

"Great!" Sylvia was so excited that she almost jumped up.

"Whenever I think of Ethan's arrogant look, I get angry!" Sylvia said indignantly.

Although Gary did not say anything, his thoughts were the same as Sylvia's.

A character who was once not even worthy of carrying his shoes, but now had climbed to the top, naturally made him unhappy.

Those who came to this party were almost all second-generation rich kids, besides them, there were women who wanted to be close to wealthy men.

"Mr. Hill, Ethan has already arrived." At the front of the party, a white-haired young man whispered.

Benjamin's eyes narrowed, and then he said coldly, "What is he here for!"

But upon reconsideration, Benjamin couldn't help but chuckle.

"Uninvited and seeking humiliation! Just in time to add a temporary program." Benjamin said with narrowed eyes.

"Should we make a move on him?" The white-haired young man asked tentatively.

Benjamin shook his head and sneered, "No rush, I want to humiliate him thoroughly first. I want him to know that lowly people can never enter the halls of elegance!"

The white-haired young man nodded, and then he said with some concern, "If we attack Ethan, will Miss Taylor get angry? If so... it would be troublesome."

Benjamin laughed loudly and said, "Don't worry, Emily Taylor is famously ice-cold. Although Ethan seems to have won her heart, in reality, Emily Taylor doesn't care about anyone."

"That's good." The white-haired young man sighed with relief.

Benjamin was right, Emily Taylor was well-known in Capital City, and countless suitors had been turned away in front of her.

Some even said that her heart was as cold as ice.

However, Benjamin underestimated Ethan's position in Emily Taylor's heart.

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Ethan sat in the corner, greedily absorbing the qi from around him.

He had never encountered such a dense concentration before!

"Mr. Smith?"

Just then, a voice suddenly came from beside Ethan.

Ethan's eyebrows knit together for a moment, and then he opened his eyes.

He saw a young man with a smile on his face, standing in front of him.

This person was none other than Kole Morton, the son of River City's richest family.

"It's you?" Ethan looked at Kole with some confusion.

Kole smiled and said, "I'm sitting here... don't mind, do you?"

"Suit yourself." Ethan nodded, then closed his eyes again.

"Mr. Smith, I have something to say, but I don't know if it's appropriate." Kole continued to speak.

Ethan sighed in his heart.

It seemed that it was not possible to meditate peacefully.

So, he could only temporarily give up.

"Mr. Morton, please feel free to say anything." Ethan said.

Kole looked around and then said in a low voice, "Mr. Smith, you should leave quickly."

"Leave?" Ethan raised his eyebrows, his eyes filled with some confusion.

Kole sighed and said, "I just heard from a friend that Benjamin seems to hold a grudge against you."

Ethan had already guessed, so he wasn't surprised, and simply nodded with a smile.

Seeing this, Kole reminded, "Mr. Smith, don't underestimate this Benjamin, he is from the Hill family in Chuzzle!"

"Moreover, I heard that he brought a master with him today, you better leave quickly!"

Ethan looked up and down at Kole, and asked with some suspicion, "Mr. Morton, I don't seem to know you well, why are you telling me this? Aren't you afraid that Benjamin will hear?"

Kole opened his mouth, then smiled bitterly, "To tell the truth, although I can't offend this Benjamin, I can't stand him from the bottom of my heart!"

After saying that, Kole's face showed a trace of anger.

He continued, "Back then, my father had a business deal in Shiglace City, and we happened to have an intersection with the Hill family."

"As a result, Benjamin said that our Morton family was nothing more than rustic villagers, wealthy farmers from the countryside, and he told us to go back to River City!"

When these events were brought up, Kole's face was full of anger.

"To be honest, I really don't understand what's so great about being with Benjamin!" Kole said resentfully.

Ethan couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed that this Benjamin was indeed born with a sense of superiority.

"Mr. Smith, in all honesty, you should leave quickly; otherwise, Benjamin will definitely not let you go." Kole advised earnestly.

Ethan smiled and said, "Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Morton, but I'm not afraid of him."