

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

53 Chapter 53: A Wild Miss Taylor

Ethan Smith's excitement was beyond words.

He held Elder Hansen's hand tightly and said, "Elder Hansen, rest assured, I will definitely win first place in Chuzzle!"

Ethan Smith had countless prescriptions in his hands. Although he couldn't make Pills with these prescriptions yet, this wouldn't be a problem as long as he made slight progress in his skills.

"Being able to witness River City win the first place at the Traditional Medicine Conference in my lifetime, I can also pass away with no regrets," Elder Hansen couldn't help but sigh.

Through the conversation, Ethan found out that the next Traditional Medicine Conference would be held in a month.

For insurance, Ethan Smith must enhance his skills as fast as possible within a month to ensure that he can successfully concoct the Pills.

At this moment, Ethan Smith couldn't wait to improve his power.

Because he was very clear in his heart, Emily Taylor was too perfect.

An ordinary person could never match such a woman.

Since Emily Taylor chose to trust Ethan Smith, he certainly wouldn't let Emily Taylor down.

"Emily, I won't disappoint you," Ethan Smith clenched his fists, his eyes shining brightly.

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Hill family.

Stephen Hill's face was ashen with anger.

"That lowlife actually dared to play me!" Stephen Hill swept off the vase on the table with one hand!

"Dad, what happened?" Benjamin Hill, who had just been discharged from the hospital, asked in confusion.

Stephen Hill snorted coldly, scolded, "Shut up! It's all because of the trouble you caused!"

Benjamin Hill was immediately somewhat wronged and said, "What does it have to do with me..."

At this time, Gary Brown came over with a silly smile and insinuatingly said, "Boss Hill, in my opinion, just get rid of this Ethan Smith for good!"

"Shut up with your stupid ideas!" Stephen Hill kicked Gary Brown's backside.

"If we kill Ethan Smith and Emily Taylor comes to endorse, what then? Are you going to take responsibility?!" Stephen Hill vented all his anger on Gary Brown.

Gary Brown sulkily moved aside, although he was unhappy, he didn't dare to say anything.

Stephen Hill snorted coldly and said, "Our Hill family has hundreds of products and more than ten experts, I'd like to see what a little Soul Nourishment Pill can do!"

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The next day, Ethan Smith got up early and prepared to go to the morning market to purchase a batch of herbs.

Ever since Benjamin Hill's appearance, Ethan Smith had been feeling a strong sense of crisis.

Just one Benjamin Hill was enough to give Ethan Smith a headache, what about Capital City, the top metropolis?

A perfect girl like Emily Taylor would absolutely not lack suitors, and those who pursued her would certainly not be ordinary people.

Ethan Smith didn't dare to waste a second.

He phoned Ray Walters and rushed to the morning market together.

The morning market in River City was located at Market Street. Every morning, there were countless small traders setting up stalls on the street.

In addition to vegetables, meat, and other daily necessities, there were also some medicinal herb dealers from the mountainside who were here to set up stalls.

"Mr. Smith, I've been here before and there is nothing worthwhile." After getting off the car, Ray Walters mumbled by the side.

Ethan Smith smiled and said, "Maybe because you can't recognize the real goods."

Ray Walters rubbed his nose and admitted reluctantly, "I indeed can't, but I was born in this street, and there are too many scammers here."

Ethan Smith didn't say anything else, but started looking around the street.

As Ray Walters said, most of the herb dealers here were frauds. Ethan Smith had walked through most of the street and hadn't even seen a single piece of wild herb.

At this moment, Ethan Smith suddenly noticed a small vendor in the last row.

There were all kinds of things in front of the small vendor's stand. Almost all of them were artificially cultivated herbs.

The only *Angelica dahurica* had caught Ethan Smith's eye.

Among them, there was one almost withered *Angelica dahurica*, exuding a rich medicinal aroma.

Upon seeing this *Angelica dahurica*, Ethan Smith's eyes immediately lit up.

He hurriedly walked over, casually picked up a herb, and politely asked, "Sir, how much for this *Angelica dahurica*?"

The stall owner glanced over and said, "Thirty thousand!"

"Fuck you! Are you fucking robbing? Believe it or not, I'll smash your stall!" Ray Walters pointed at the stall owner's nose and cursed.

The stall owner glared at Ray Walters and said, "Buy if you can, fuck off if you can't, poor bastard, always making a fuss."

"You damn..." Ray Walters rolled up his sleeves and was about to throw a punch.

Ethan Smith quickly stopped him, shaking his head with a smile.

"Thirty thousand, it is. I'll take it." Ethan Smith said with a smile.

Hearing this, the stall owner immediately changed his attitude, quickly sat up and said, "Oh, boss, you have a good eye. I'll pack this up for you!"

Ethan Smith couldn't help but laugh at the stall owner's sudden change of attitude.

He shook his head with a smile, then looked at Ray Walters.

Ray Walters quickly took out thirty thousand from his bag and threw it to the stall owner, grumbling, "If not for Mr. Smith's good temper, I would've caught you!"

Just when Ethan Smith was about to pick up the Angelica dahurica, a hand reached out first and grabbed it.

"Boss, I want this Angelica dahurica!" The speaker was a beautifully dressed young girl.

The girl was only seventeen or eighteen years old, lightly made up, and branded from head to toe, indicating her extraordinary status.

The bodyguards with her even suggested that she was rich.

Ethan Smith frowned and said as politely as possible, "Miss, I saw this Angelica dahurica first and I've already paid for it."

"I don't give a damn, it's in my hand, it's mine!" The girl said arrogantly.

Ethan Smith frowned and said somewhat unhappily, "Miss, one has to be reasonable."

"Who's talking reason with you! I told you, if I have my eye on it, it's mine!" The girl snapped back.

Ethan Smith's face gradually became cold, he took a step forward and said, "You'd better give me the Angelica dahurica quietly, or don't blame me for being rude."

"Yo, are you trying to scare me? Do you know who I am?" The girl sneered.

Before Alan could speak, the girl arrogantly said, "Alan, tell him who I am quickly! Get 11:18

him to roll away!"

"I don't care who you are, we need to be reasonable." Ethan Smith's voice was ice-cold.

"Miss Connor? What are you doing here?" Just then, Ray Walters' bodyguard Alan suddenly exclaimed.

Ethan Smith frowned, he looked at Alan and said, "You know her?"

Before Alan could speak, the girl arrogantly said, "Alan, tell him who I am quickly! Get him to roll away!"

Alan said a bit awkwardly, "Mr. Smith, she's my Master's daughter Nola O'Connor..."

"Your Master?" Ethan Smith frowned, "The one named Thomas O'Connor?"

"Yes." Alan nodded.

Nola O'Connor took a step forward and snorted, "Now you know who I am, don't you? Get out of my sight now, or I'll break your legs!"

Ethan Smith looked at Nola O'Connor, and couldn't help but sneer, "I don't care who you are, this Angelica daturica is mine!"

A hint of anger immediately surfaced on Nola O'Connor's face, she exclaimed, "My father is Thomas O'Connor! The strongest man in River City!"

"Even if he were the God, it wouldn't work!" After saying this, Ethan Smith waved his hand, and the Angelica daturica got into his hand in an instant.

"You!" Nola O'Connor trembled with anger. She pointed at Ethan Smith, and commanded, "Give me the Angelica daturica immediately!"

"No." Ethan Smith said expressionlessly.

"You...you're courting death!" Nola O'Connor shouted, and her small fist swung at Ethan Smith.

Alan quickly stepped forward to hold Nola O'Connor back, and said awkwardly, "Miss Connor, you should leave. Mr. Smith did see this Angelica daturica first..."

Upon hearing Alan's words, Nola O'Connor became even angrier.

She raised her hand and slapped Alan in the face, and angrily said, "You ungrateful thing, why don't you grab my thing back!"