

## **Mrs. and Mr. Smith Chapter 9 - Chapter 9: The Unique Girl\_1**

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Emily Taylor's face, adorned with a faint smile.

But this smile in Ray Walters' eyes, was so terrifying!

"Hey, this lady looks pretty good. What do you say, should we have some fun?" At this moment, one of Ray's followers suddenly spoke.

"If you dare touch her, I'll kill you!" Ethan Smith shouted indignantly right away!

"Ha ha, Ray, did you hear what he said? This kid doesn't know what's good for him."

"Ray, this chick is really nice, let us have some fun!"

A group of followers greedily eyed Emily Taylor.

Emily Taylor's face was ice-cold, not saying anything, only silently watching Ray Walters.

The powerful aura made even Ethan Smith feel quite tense.

Ray Walters wiped the sweat from his forehead. He suddenly turned around and slapped one of his followers in the face!

"Go the fuck home!" Ray cursed angrily!

The other followers stared in disbelief.

What's wrong with Ray? Why did he suddenly lose his temper?

Emily Taylor looked coldly at Ray Walters and said lightly: "Ray Walters, your people sure have big guts."

Without a second thought, Ray Walters knelt on the ground with a "plop."

His quivering lips said: "You...you can rest assured, I will tear his mouth apart..."

Emily Taylor snorted: "What about you?"

Ray Walters' body shuddered at once.

He gritted his teeth and took out a knife from his pocket. Without a word, he fiercely stabbed it into his own thigh!

"I... I was wrong, I didn't know Ethan Smith was your man, please spare my life..." Ray Walters, bearing the pain, said with a horror-struck face.

Emily Taylor coldly glanced at him and scolded: "Get lost!"

"Yes, yes, I'm leaving..." Ray Walters struggled to get up from the ground, dragging his nearly crippled leg, and crawled into the car.

His followers stared in shock, and without daring to utter a word, they hurriedly followed suit.

The car drove away, and the entrance returned to calm.

Ethan Smith's face was full of astonishment. He stared blankly at Emily Taylor, with a whirlwind of emotions in his heart.

Who in the world is this Miss Taylor? Why is Ray Walters so afraid of her?

"What's wrong?" Emily Taylor reverted to her playful demeanor.

She tiptoed and patted Ethan Smith's head with a smile: "How did you get in trouble with someone like him?"

Ethan Smith wryly smiled: "It's too complicated to explain in a few words."

"Oh." Emily Taylor seemed lost in thought.

"Miss Taylor, you've helped me again, I don't know how to thank you." Ethan Smith sighed.

After thinking for a moment, Emily Taylor said: "Well...how about this, you treat me to a meal, okay?"

Ethan Smith was taken aback, and for a moment he was dumbfounded.

Emily Taylor helped him so many times, all for the simple price of a meal?

"Is it not okay?" Seeing that Ethan didn't respond, Emily Taylor continued to ask.

Ethan Smith finally came back to his senses. He quickly nodded: "Okay, but I don't have any money on me, I can only cook something."

"That's fine, I'm not picky." Emily Taylor smiled.

So, the two of them walked home together.

On the other side, Ray Walters had already arrived at the hospital.

"Ray, who is that woman anyway? Why are you so afraid of her?"

"Yeah, even if she's the daughter of the Lord of River City, it shouldn't be this serious, right?"

Ray Walters's face was ugly, full of lingering fears.

"In front of her, even the Lord of River City can only serve tea and pour water." Ray Walters wiped his forehead and said somewhat fearfully.

He witnessed the top figures from Chuzzle bowing and scraping before Emily Taylor!

He saw the highest-ranking people in River City, not even qualified to speak to her!

"Could she be that person from Capital City?" One of Ray Walters' followers seemed to guess something.

Ray Walters forced a bitter smile, full of desperation: "We're in trouble, big trouble this time..."

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At the Dragon Rising Community villa in the center.

Ethan Smith personally cooked, making two bowls of noodles and a small dish of pickles.

"There are only noodles at home, I hope you don't mind." Ethan Smith brought the noodles to Emily Taylor.

Emily Taylor sniffed deeply, then said excitedly, "Wow, it smells amazing!"

Ethan Smith scratched his head, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Having been a stay-at-home husband for the Johnson family for three years, his culinary skills were impressive, if not perfected.

Emily Taylor finished the bowl of noodles with great satisfaction.

She wiped her mouth and gave Ethan Smith a big thumbs up, saying, "You're such a wonderful surprise; I never expected you to cook so well!"

Ethan Smith smiled bitterly, "What's the point of a man who can cook? If he can't earn money, he's still a worthless piece of trash."

These words were what Sylvia Johnson had said to Ethan Smith on more than one occasion.

"Who says?" But Emily Taylor gave Ethan Smith a disapproving look.

"Making money is never the standard for judging a person." Emily Taylor said seriously.

Ethan Smith was stunned.

He couldn't believe there was someone who would affirm him like this.

Nor could he believe that there was a girl like Emily Taylor in the world.

The stark contrast between the two made Ethan Smith somewhat intoxicated.

"You're really an extraordinary girl." Ethan Smith couldn't help but exclaim.

"You're pretty unique too." Emily Taylor smiled.

At that moment, her tone changed, pointing at her empty bowl, smiling: "Can I have another bowl, please?"

Ethan Smith was startled and hastily nodded: "All right, I'll make it right away!"