

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

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Although William Richardson was reluctant to believe it, the excruciating pain in his body was unbearable!

The car raced to the hospital, but after a thorough examination by the doctors, no problems were found! All the indexes showed normal!

"How... how is this possible!" William Richardson's face turned extremely pale, and the pain made him break out in a cold sweat!

This reminded him of Ethan Smith again!

"Drive, go to the Taylor family's estate!" Although William Richardson was unwilling to believe it, the pain in his body left him no time to think!

So the car quickly went to the Taylor family's estate.

The Taylor family's estate.

Emily Taylor was sitting here, sipping tea and enjoying the evening breeze.

"Miss, do you think it's appropriate to break off with Mr. Richardson just for Ethan Smith?" the secretary couldn't help but remind her.

Emily Taylor glanced at him and smiled, "Why is it inappropriate? What he loses, not me."

The secretary sighed, "Even if you protect Ethan Smith, it will only make Mr. Richardson hate him more, and may even bring him trouble..."

"How can one grow without experiencing hardship?" Emily Taylor said with a smile.

"Moreover, Richardson will be back." Emily Taylor looked in the direction of the door, speaking calmly.

As her words fell, William Richardson's car hurriedly drove in!

"See? He's back." Emily Taylor's mouth curled up in a confident smile.

She put down her cup of tea and went to greet him.

"Mr. Richardson, why are you back so soon?" Emily Taylor asked with a smile.

With his hand on his chest, William Richardson said painfully, "Emily, quickly... bring Ethan Smith to see me, quick..."

Emily Taylor, unhurried, said with a soft smile, "Mr. Richardson, is it appropriate for you, who's asking for help, to demand him to come to you?"

William Richardson's expression changed. He knew Emily Taylor was intentionally showing him her authority.

But now there was no other way. William Richardson could only say in pain, "I believe what he said now. Can you take me to see him?"

"What an outsider's remark." There was not a trace of anxiety on Emily Taylor's face.

"Hurry," William Richardson said in pain. "I really can't bear it anymore...."

Emily Taylor only wanted to teach William Richardson a lesson, not to let him suffer real harm.

So she immediately took him to Ethan Smith's home in Dragon Rising Community.

When they arrived at Ethan's house, they searched for him but couldn't find him.

"Where is he?" William Richardson asked anxiously.

Emily Taylor shook her head, "I don't know either, let me call him."

As she spoke, Emily Taylor took out her phone and called Ethan Smith.

Unfortunately... Ethan's phone was turned off.

"It's switched off." Emily Taylor said helplessly.

William Richardson's face turned extremely ugly! The pain was almost making him faint!

"Quick, go find him quickly!" William Richardson yelled frantically!

"Yes, Mr. Richardson!" Richardson's men rushed out.

However, they searched the entire River City but couldn't find Ethan's whereabouts.

This made William Richardson utterly desperate! He said in pain, "What can we do now..."

His men were even more furious, "Ethan Smith must have done this on purpose, what an asshole!"

Emily Taylor glanced at him and sneered, "You never believed him in the first place, and you still want him to wait for you at home?"

"I..." Richardson's men were rendered speechless.

For the entire night, Ethan Smith did not return.

And during that night, William Richardson fainted from pain three times! And the pain was constantly intensifying.

It wasn't until the early morning when Ethan Smith finally opened his eyes.

"There's too little qi." Ethan Smith frowned.

He had absorbed almost all the qi in the surroundings, but he still hadn't reached the Third-Layer Qi Refining Stage.

"The cultivation in the future will probably be more and more difficult." Ethan Smith couldn't help but sigh.

He simply washed up and headed home.

By the time he got home, it was already 8 a.m.

Ethan Smith looked at the guests in his house, feeling somewhat surprised.

"Miss Taylor, Mr. Richardson, what are you doing here?" Ethan Smith asked in astonishment.

Before Emily Taylor could speak, one of Richardson's men roared, "Where the fuck did you go? Do you know we've been waiting for you all night?"

Ethan Smith furrowed his brows, feeling somewhat displeased.

"I went out to take care of some business." Ethan Smith replied emotionlessly.

"What the fuck kind of business could you have!" The man gritted his teeth.

Hearing this, Ethan's anger increased a bit more.

"If it wasn't for Emily's sake, I wouldn't let you off! Come and treat my illness right away!" William Richardson glared at him and said angrily.

Ethan Smith coldly glanced at him and said, "Really? To be honest, I only call you 'Uncle Richardson' because of Emily. Otherwise, you're nothing in my eyes! Your identity and status have nothing to do with me!"

"As for treating your illness, I'm tired now and don't want to serve you. Please leave my home immediately!" Ethan Smith said coldly.