

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

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Ever since stepping on the path of cultivation, Ethan Smith's hearing had improved by several times.

Even though the two of them spoke very softly, Ethan could still hear every word clearly.

He stood in the room, coldly looking at William Richardson, as if waiting for his answer.

William gazed at the direction of Ethan's room, not saying a word.

After a while, William waved his hand and said, "Return to Chuzzle."

After experiencing this incident, William's impression of Ethan had somewhat changed.

However, he also had some suspicions.

"Mr. Richardson, we can't just let this go. Shall I secretly help Benjamin Hill?"
One of William's subordinates said sinisterly.

William remained silent for a moment, and then waved his hand.

"Starting today, I will not interfere in matters between Ethan Smith and Benjamin Hill." William sighed.

"Mr. Richardson, but..."

"No need for more words." William waved his hand, interrupting him.

...

After William left, Ethan began his plan.

At the moment, the most important thing was to make money; he couldn't rely on Emily Taylor for everything.

He sat in the room, beginning to refine Soul Nourishment Pills.

This pill was simple, but it had amazing effects on the body.

In today's world, many people had ruined their bodies due to indulgence, appearing strong on the outside but weak on the inside.

And the Soul Nourishment Pill was the perfect solution to adjust the body.

Until the evening, Ethan finally finished refining the pills.

Apart from this batch of Soul Nourishment Pills, Ethan also specially refined a Hydrating Pill to give to Emily Taylor.

This single Hydrating Pill took Ethan three hours to refine.

As for the herbs used to refine the Hydrating Pill, Ethan carefully selected the best ones from the nearly discarded batch of herbs.

"I've never given Miss Taylor a gift before; consider this a token of my appreciation." Ethan thought to himself.

He went to the grocery store to buy a wooden box to put the Hydrating Pill in.

Afterwards, Ethan took the Hydrating Pill and went to the Taylor family's Estate.

When he arrived at Emily's house, she was on the phone.

Seeing Ethan, Emily immediately hung up the phone, looking slightly surprised, "Ethan, what brings you here?"

Ethan bitterly smiled, "I'm here to apologize."

"Apologize? For what?" A look of astonishment flashed through Emily's beautiful eyes.

Ethan helplessly said, "I shouldn't have disregarded your feelings this morning..."

Hearing this, Emily burst into laughter.

She rolled her eyes, "You fool, I wouldn't blame you for this. On the contrary, if you hadn't shown any backbone, I would have been truly disappointed."

"Really?" Ethan asked with a hint of surprise.

"Of course." Emily smiled.

"Ethan, I hope that you can be yourself, rather than holding back and being accommodating because of worries about other people." Emily said earnestly.

Ethan became even more infatuated with Emily.

He didn't know if it was because of their social circle, but he had never seen a girl like Emily before.

"Alright!" Ethan nodded firmly.

Just as he was about to take out the Hydrating Pill, an engine roar suddenly came from outside.

He looked out and saw a Lamborghini parked outside.

As soon as the car stopped, a tall young man with dyed yellow hair walked out.

This young man was 1.8 meters tall, with well-proportioned muscles and a neat suit, making him look like a handsome guy from a TV series.

Compared to him, Ethan seemed a bit shabby.

This young man was none other than Benjamin Hill from Chuzzle.

Benjamin entered the house and quickly approached Emily.

"Miss Taylor, why didn't you tell me when you came to Chuzzle?" Benjamin said enthusiastically.

"Why should I tell you?" Emily didn't leave him any face.

Benjamin felt somewhat embarrassed.

He coughed and said, "I heard that you've been getting close to a young man named Ethan Smith recently. I'm curious about what kind of man can catch Miss Taylor's eye."

"I am Ethan Smith." Ethan immediately stepped forward.

Benjamin looked up and down at Ethan, laughing, "Really? You're Ethan Smith?"

"Genuine." Ethan said expressionlessly.

Benjamin couldn't help but want to laugh.

This short and stocky guy was his opponent?

Although he thought so, Benjamin still politely reached out his hand and said, "Nice to meet you."

Ethan glanced at him and immediately shook hands with him.

"Nice to meet you too." Ethan said emotionlessly.

The moment their hands touched, Ethan felt an enormous pressure, while Benjamin's expression turned playful.

Ethan narrowed his eyes and couldn't help but sneer.

The next second, Benjamin's face changed - from playful, to shocked, to angry, and then to fearful!

Benjamin felt as though his hand was caught in an iron vice, as if his bones were about to be crushed!