

MRS. AND MR. SMITH

Chapter 36: Returning this Slap to You_1

Everyone suddenly burst into laughter.

Exaggerated laughter filled more than half of the villa.

Benjamin Hill seemed very satisfied with all of this.

He looked at Ethan Smith provocatively and said, "Oh my, it's hard to imagine that a man could live such a humiliating life!"

"Yeah, wearing a green hat for three years and having to swallow his pride, that's really pitiful."

"What a spineless life, utterly lacking backbone."

Everyone talked and mocked, their voices incessant.

Sylvia Johnson looked at Ethan Smith, and her heart felt a surge of pleasure!

Ethan's face was cold, and he couldn't help but shake his head: "Sylvia, you don't feel shame, but instead feel proud. How do you manage to have such thick skin?"

Sylvia Johnson snorted and said, "The one who's disgraced is you, not me. What do I have to be afraid of?"

Ethan didn't bother to talk nonsense with such a person.

He closed his eyes and ignored everyone.

The surrounding noise was relentless, undoubtedly disturbing Ethan's state of mind.

But who would have thought that Ethan was actually cultivating at this moment.

He wanted to take this opportunity to train his mindset.

Under such mocking words, it was not only difficult to cultivate, but even maintaining calm was extremely difficult.

As a result, the qi around Ethan condensed and dispersed many times, then condensed and dispersed again, causing sweat to drip down his forehead.

Obviously, it was very difficult for the current Ethan Smith.

"What, pretending not to hear it means nothing happened?" Benjamin Hill's mockery continued. Not only him, but almost everyone also showed the same attitude, some even took out their phones to capture the scene and prepared to post them online.

Ethan forced himself to stay calm, opening his pores and breathing in the surrounding qi.

A few minutes later, Ethan's state of mind finally began to calm down.

It was as if he couldn't hear any sound around him, and he submerged himself in his own world.

Strands of qi slowly entered his body as he breathed.

"Is this fool closing his eyes to pretend he can't hear?" Benjamin Hill saw this and couldn't help snorting.

The white-haired young man beside him frowned slightly, for he always felt that there was something wrong with Ethan's breathing, but he couldn't figure it out for a while.

"Mr. Hill, Mr. Smith isn't saying anything anymore, so why don't you just let it go?" Ray Walters stood up and tried to smooth things over.

Benjamin Hill glanced at Ray and frowned, "Who are you?"

Ray Walters quickly said, "My name is Ray Walters, I am the boss of Concordia Realty."

"Ray Walters?" Benjamin Hill pondered for a moment, then suddenly realized, "Ah, I remember now, the famous old rascal from River City, right?"

"Yes, that's right." Ray Walters' heart was overjoyed, and he chuckled, "I didn't expect Mr. Hill to have heard of me. Please give me some face and let them go."

Benjamin Hill looked at Ray Walters with a seemingly amused smile and said, "Give you face?"

As soon as the words fell, Benjamin Hill suddenly slapped Ray on the face!

With a crisp "pop" sound, it almost reached everyone's ears!

"Who do you think you are, asking for face from me? You're nothing but a lowly scoundrel, pretending to be important?" Benjamin Hill scoffed.

Ray Walters' face flushed, looking extremely embarrassed.

On the other hand, Gary Brown had a delighted smile on his face.

Last time he asked Ray Walters to deal with Ethan Smith, but he never expected that Ray would take the money and not do anything.

For this, Gary Brown had always held a grudge.

Today, seeing Ray Walters being humiliated, he was naturally happy.

Benjamin Hill stretched out his hand and patted Ray Walters' face twice, saying coldly, "A dog dares to forcefully demand face. You want face, huh? Fine, kneel down and kowtow three times to me, and I'll give you that face!"

After saying that, Benjamin Hill stepped back two steps, motioning Ray to kneel down.

Ray Walters' face turned extremely ugly, and he was naturally unwilling to kneel in front of so many people.

But if he didn't kneel, Benjamin Hill would definitely not let him go!

"I'm giving you ten seconds. If you don't kneel down, I'll break your legs." Benjamin said coldly.

"Kneel, kneel, kneel!" The surrounding people also began to make a fuss, the scene becoming extremely noisy.

Ray Walters' face turned red, and he clenched his fists.

He gritted his teeth, wishing he could slap Benjamin Hill to death!

"Will you kneel?" Seeing Ray's lack of response, Benjamin's expression grew colder.

Ray Walters took a deep breath, and with a tough face, he said, "Mr. Hill, I... I'll kneel."

"That's more like it." Benjamin Hill laughed with satisfaction.

He waved his hand, signaling Ray to kneel down.

Ray Walters bit his teeth hard and tried to suppress the anger in his heart as he slowly knelt down on both knees.

Just as his knees were about to touch the ground, a pair of hands suddenly grabbed his arms.

"You deserve someone to kneel down to you?" Ethan Smith supported Ray with one hand and with the other "whoosh," he slapped Benjamin Hill!

With a crisp "pop" sound, Benjamin Hill's lips split, and blood stained his lips.

"This slap is on behalf of Ray Walters." Ethan Smith coldly looked at Benjamin Hill and said.

Chapter 37: No One Can Save You!_1

Seeing Benjamin Hill's bloodied mouth, everyone at the scene couldn't help but gasp!

Ethan Smith actually dared to attack Benjamin Hill? And with such ruthless force?

"This kid is dead for sure!" Sylvia Johnson and Gary Brown were ecstatic in their hearts! Because they knew that Benjamin Hill would never let Ethan Smith off the hook!

"Thank you, Mr. Smith..." Ray Walters said with gratitude.

Ethan Smith didn't say anything. He slowly stood up and looked at Benjamin Hill coldly.

Benjamin Hill wiped the blood from his mouth and shouted angrily, "You... you dare hit me!"

Ethan Smith said coldly, "You've insulted me repeatedly, and I've let it go. But instead of stopping, you've only gotten worse. What, you thought I had no temper?"

Benjamin Hill was extremely angry and roared, "I'll cripple you!"

With that, he clenched his fist and charged towards Ethan Smith!

Naturally, Benjamin Hill, who had trained in the Chuzzle Battle Zone since childhood, was not to be underestimated.

But in front of Ethan Smith, he seemed somewhat outmatched.

Ethan Smith dodged a few times, easily avoiding Benjamin Hill's lethal attack.

"Are you done yet?" Ethan Smith sneered.

Benjamin Hill stood in the distance, panting heavily. Looking at Ethan Smith in front of him, his anger grew even more intense.

"Since you're done, it's my turn." Ethan Smith sneered, then swung his fist viciously towards Benjamin Hill!

Ethan Smith's punch was extremely fast and powerful! Besides the distance, one could feel the unparalleled power in his fist!

Benjamin Hill's face turned pale, and he hurried to dodge.

Unfortunately, he was too slow and it was already too late.

This punch landed squarely on Benjamin Hill's chest!

With a loud "Bang" sound, Benjamin Hill retreated several steps and fell to the ground!

"Ethan Smith, I will kill you!" Benjamin Hill glared, his face full of rage!

Ethan Smith frowned slightly. He took a step forward and said coldly, "Someone like you, if I don't teach you a lesson, you'll probably never repent."

"Out of respect for Miss Taylor, I will only break one of your arms today." As Ethan Smith approached Benjamin Hill step by step.

Benjamin Hill's face turned deathly pale instantly! Growing up, hardly anyone had ever dared to hurt him! This had caused him to become lawless!

But he never expected that today, Ethan Smith would actually want to cripple one of his arms!

Just then, Ethan Smith reached for Benjamin Hill's arm!

"You dare!"

At this moment, the white-haired young man made a move!

After his angry yell, he threw a punch at Ethan Smith!

"You can't stop me either!" Ethan Smith didn't change his face and reached out to meet the attack head-on.

The collision of their fists let out a crisp 'Bang'!

The white-haired young man's wrist was instantly broken!

"How... how is this possible!" The white-haired young man looked down at his wrist in disbelief.

Ethan Smith sneered.

From the moment he saw the white-haired young man, Ethan Smith could tell this guy was no ordinary person. Even he might not be a match for him.

So, Ethan Smith had been prepared early on, quietly absorbing the rich qi here amidst the insults from the crowd.

Not long before, he had successfully entered the Third-Layer Qi Refining Stage.

"If I hadn't made a breakthrough, I might not be his match," Ethan Smith thought to himself as he looked at the white-haired young man.

This made Ethan Smith sigh with admiration, wondering how many experts the rich families had at their disposal.

"It's your turn now." Ethan Smith turned around and looked coldly at Benjamin Hill.

"Save me, save me now!" Benjamin Hill was completely panicked! He could feel that Ethan Smith wasn't joking!

The white-haired young man gritted his teeth and charged towards Ethan Smith again!

Ethan Smith didn't even dodge it. He directly punched the young man's other arm.

With a crisp "snap" sound, the white-haired young man's arm was broken, too!

"Ah!!!" The white-haired young man swung his broken arms, screaming in pain.

The onlookers couldn't help but gasp, scattering backwards to avoid getting caught in the crossfire.

"Ethan Smith... when did he get so skilled..." Even Sylvia Johnson couldn't help but cover her mouth, her face full of shock.

At this moment, Ethan Smith had already walked up to Benjamin Hill.

"Today, no one can save you." Ethan Smith said coldly.

"Ethan Smith, if you dare touch me, my dad will never let you go!" Benjamin Hill shouted in fear.

He fell to the ground, his body constantly retreating backward.

Unaffected by Benjamin Hill's threat, Ethan Smith slowly lifted his foot and ruthlessly stomped down on Benjamin Hill's arm!

With a crisp "snap," Benjamin Hill's arm was trampled and broken, the bones almost reduced to crumbs!

"Ah!!!" Benjamin Hill screamed in pain.

He covered his broken arm and shouted angrily, "You bastard... you actually broke my arm... I will kill you, I will kill you!"

Hearing Benjamin Hill's roar, Ethan Smith frowned.

Initially planning to leave, Ethan Smith turned around and came back.

"Your mouth really stinks." Ethan Smith reached out his hand and slapped Benjamin Hill viciously across the face.

This slap was so hard that it broke Benjamin Hill's lips, fractured his jaw, and even caused him to lose the ability to talk!

Chapter 38: Have I Given You Too Much Face?_1

The scene was dead silent.

No one expected that things would escalate to this level.

Nobody could have imagined that Ethan Smith, regardless of the Hill family's status, would take action!

At this moment, Ethan coldly looked at Sylvia Johnson and said, "You and I no longer have any connection. You better not bother me again, or else... bear the consequences!"

His words were not only a warning to Sylvia but also to Gary Brown.

After Ethan left.

Sylvia couldn't help but scoff, "You hit Benjamin Hill, I wonder how long you'll remain so arrogant!"

Almost everyone shared this thought.

After stepping out of the villa, Ethan got into Ray Walters' car.

"Mr. Smith, you were really impressive today!" Ray gave Ethan a thumbs-up.

Ethan's mind was not on those things, but rather on the environment in the villa.

The qi in the villa provided sufficient resources for Ethan to enter the Third-Layer Qi Refining stage, making it an ideal place for cultivation.

"If I have the chance, I should come back again," Ethan thought to himself.

On the way back, Ray whispered advice, "Mr. Smith, you should go to Miss Taylor these few days, otherwise... the Hill family definitely won't leave you alone."

Ethan glanced at Ray and shook his head, "I can't rely on others for everything, besides... a Hill family is not a big deal."

Although the Hill family was powerful, Ethan was not afraid.

Since he was alone, what could the Hill family do to him?

Seeing this, Ray held his tongue.

That night, Benjamin Hill was taken to the hospital.

Unfortunately, the bones in his arm were shattered beyond repair, rendering him disabled.

Learning the outcome, Benjamin went into a frenzy.

"Could it be that I will be crippled for my entire life... Ethan Smith, I must kill you, I must!" Benjamin screamed in anger.

The next day.

The incident spread throughout half of River City.

Taylor family's Estate.

"This Ethan Smith is audacious! Relying on your relationship, he acts recklessly! He even dared to attack Mr. Hill!" The Secretary couldn't help but complain angrily.

However, Emily Taylor didn't take the matter seriously. As she watched the video of the scene, not only was she not angry, she was actually excited.

"Miss Taylor, Ethan Smith has only known you for a few days and he's already causing trouble everywhere. What will happen in the future?" the Secretary muttered.

Emily shook her head and handed the video to the Secretary, asking, "What did you notice?"

The Secretary examined the video from different angles and mumbled, "Miss, forgive my lack of insight, I really can't see any differences... "

Emily chuckled softly, "Faced with so many attacks and insults, Ethan not only remains calm but also maintains his composure."

"His state of mind alone sets him apart from Benjamin."

The Secretary mumbled, "That's not a big deal, there are many people with strong mentalities in Capital City..."

"Yes, it indeed doesn't seem that significant," Emily said lightly.

"But those people, either groomed by their families from a young age or having gained experience through years, possess such mentalities."

"But it only took Ethan a week to develop this strong mindset. A week ago, he was just an ordinary person." Emily's tone was slightly pleased.

The Secretary was puzzled, but he inherently disliked Ethan. So no matter what Emily said, it was hard for him to change his mind.

"It seems that my grandfather was right; Ethan will not disappoint me," Emily chuckled lightly.

The Secretary mumbled, "Miss, but... since he attacked Benjamin, the Hill family will not give up. I'm afraid it will be hard for you to handle on your end..."

"Handle it?" A hint of disdain flashed in Emily's eyes.

"Why should I handle it? Do I owe anything to the Hill family?" Emily scoffed.

Seeing this, the Secretary refrained from saying more.

At this moment, Benjamin's father, Stephen Hill, had already arrived in River City.

In the hospital, Benjamin, teary-eyed, grabbed Stephen's arm.

"Dad, you must take revenge for me! I want him to die a thousand painful deaths!" Benjamin cried out.

"And Emily Taylor, without her backing him, that guy wouldn't dare be so arrogant!"

Seeing his son in this state, Stephen's anger soared!

"Son, don't worry, I will avenge you!" Stephen gritted his teeth.

"You rest well, I will make him pay the price." After giving instructions, Stephen left the hospital and headed straight to Taylor family's Estate.

Seeing the furious Stephen Hill, Emily was not surprised, but rather said politely, "Uncle Stephen, what brings you here?"

Stephen roared, "Emily Taylor, don't talk nonsense to me! My son came all the way to River City to pursue you, and what about you? Not only did you fail to take care of him, you let him suffer such a severe injury! How are you going to deal with this?"

Hearing Stephen's words, Emily's face also gradually turned cold.

"I gave you face, but you're taking yourself too seriously?" Emily said coldly.

"I called you uncle out of politeness, not fear."

"Stephen Hill, who gave you the courage to yell at me?"

39 Chapter 39: He Deserves It!

Stephen Hill's face turned stiff in an instant.

He quickly realized the difference in status, and cold sweat dripped unconsciously from his forehead.

"Mi... Miss Taylor, I... I'm sorry, I was too anxious just now..." Stephen Hill wiped the sweat from his forehead and said awkwardly.

"I hope you don't mind; my son is lying in the hospital, and I was really worried..."

Seeing Stephen Hill's expression, Emily Taylor didn't hold a grudge.

She smiled and said, "Uncle Hill, did you come to me for something?"

Stephen Hill felt bitter inside.

He originally came to hold Emily accountable, but under these circumstances, there was no point in questioning her.

"Don't worry," Emily Taylor took the initiative to speak.

"I won't interfere in the matter between you and Ethan Smith," Emily said indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Stephen Hill's eyes lit up.

He said with some excitement, "Miss Taylor, is... is that true?"

"Of course," Emily Taylor smiled.

"I won't help him, nor will I help you; you two will have to settle your differences on your own," Emily said.

Stephen Hill was overjoyed!

He didn't need anyone's help to deal with a minor like Ethan Smith.

As long as Emily Taylor didn't intervene, it was fantastic news for Stephen Hill!

"Alright, Miss Taylor, I'll take my leave now," Stephen Hill bowed his hand and quickly left the Taylor family's Estate.

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At this time, Ethan Smith was sitting at home, studying the heritage memories in his mind.

Other than medical skills and dao techniques in this heritage, there were also Xuan arts, but Ethan had never used them.

"As long as my strength is strong enough, medical skills and Xuan arts will only serve as an aid," Ethan thought to himself.

If he were to step into the Foundation Establishment Stage or even the higher Monastic Stage, healing would just be a matter of raising his hand.

Later, Ethan spent a day refining ten Soul Nourishment Pills.

In the evening, Ethan called Ray Walters to his home.

"Here are ten Soul Nourishment Pills." Ethan handed the pills over to Ray.

"Mr. Smith, are there only ten pills this time?" Ray asked tentatively.

Ethan smiled, "One hundred and sixty thousand dollars each; as many as you want. Of course, besides using money, you can also exchange them for herbs aged over twenty years."

"Alright, no problem," Ray Walters nodded quickly.

11:21

Not long after Ray left, a unwelcome guest arrived at Ethan's home.

It was no other than the white-haired young man from the day before.

The white-haired young man had a few more scars on his face and even leaned on a crutch.

"What are you here for?" Ethan glanced at him and asked.

The white-haired young man answered, "Mr. Hill sent me to tell you that there will be a banquet tonight at the Riverfish House."

"Oh?" Ethan's brows raised.

He thought for a moment and said, "Alright, I'll be there on time."

The white-haired young man nodded but did not show any intention of leaving.

"What, is there anything else?" Ethan frowned.

The white-haired young man hesitated for a moment and then asked, "I have a question; last night at Mr. Hill's banquet, I noticed your breathing techniques, and today I intentionally watched the video again. It seems extraordinary."

This made Ethan somewhat surprised.

"You can actually see the subtlety in it?" Ethan asked with doubt.

The white-haired young man said solemnly, "I once saw someone else's breathing technique, which was said to be able to heal the five viscera and six bowels from the inside out. It's quite similar to your method."

Ethan became even more astonished, it seemed that he was not the only one practicing dao techniques in this world.

"I'm just curious; I meant nothing else," The white-haired young man saw that Ethan did not speak and nodded, then left the place.

Ethan watched his departing figure, thinking to himself, "This kid has great skills and knows a lot; I should ask him for advice if I have the chance."

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In the evening, Ethan set off for the Riverfish House.

Since Ethan had broken Benjamin Hill's arm, he specifically prepared a Marrow Generating Pill as an apology.

Of course, Ethan was doing this more for Emily Taylor since he wasn't sure about the disputes among the families, nor whether the Taylor family would avoid the Hill family.

Soon, Ethan arrived at the Riverfish House.

The Riverfish House was located by the river, and although isolated, it had a beautiful environment.

Today, the place was reserved by Stephen Hill.

At the entrance of the restaurant, there were four bodyguards, all of them skilled.

Just as Ethan approached the entrance, he was halted by a few bodyguards.

"Who are you?" One of them asked.

"Ethan Smith." Ethan responded calmly.

The bodyguard nodded and made way.

"Go in; Mr. Hill is waiting for you," said the bodyguard coldly.

Ethan didn't waste any time and strode in immediately.

In the great hall of the restaurant, there were more than ten bodyguards.

A man in a white suit was sitting at the head, eating and drinking in excess.

Ethan glanced at him and then approached, politely saying, "Greetings, Mr. Hill."

Stephen Hill glanced at Ethan, anger flashing in his eyes.

"So you're Ethan Smith? You have some nerve breaking my son's arm and even crippling it!" Stephen Hill gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

Ethan explained, "It was Benjamin who was aggressive, otherwise I wouldn't have..."

"I don't care what the reason is!" Stephen Hill interrupted Ethan.

He waved the club in his hand and said coldly, "If you dare hurt my son, I'll never let you get away with it!"

As soon as his words fell, Stephen Hill grabbed the club and furiously slammed it down on the white-haired young man's knee!

A crisp "crack" followed; the white-haired young man's kneecap was shattered! He then fell to the ground with a thud!

Stephen Hill spat on the young man's face and sneered, "Useless trash! You were supposed to protect my son, but you let him get his arm broken. What's the point of keeping you around?"

The white-haired young man was in unbearable pain but didn't say a word.

"Break his limbs and throw him out," Stephen Hill ordered coldly.

"Yes!" The bodyguards next to Stephen Hill immediately walked towards the white-haired young man.

"Hold on!" Anger emerged on Ethan's face.

"Your son was the one I hit, so what does that have to do with him?" Ethan said coldly.

Stephen Hill snorted and said, "He didn't protect my son well, so it's his dereliction of duty! Anyone who neglects their duty deserves punishment!"

Ethan looked at Stephen Hill and couldn't help but sneer, "He neglected his duty for not protecting Benjamin, but what about you? Did you educate your son well?"

"How dare you!" Stephen Hill slapped the table and stood up!

"What are you to teach me a lesson?" Stephen Hill scolded angrily.

Ethan looked at Stephen Hill coldly and said, "No wonder Benjamin is so arrogant and overbearing; with a father like you, it's not surprising. Let me tell you this, breaking his arm was just the beginning. If he dares provoke me again, next time I'll take his life!"

40 Chapter 40: I Will Make the Hill Family Go Bankrupt!_1

Ethan Smith's words were powerful and resonate, that even the white-haired young man couldn't help but look over.

Stephen Hill sneered in anger, pointing at Ethan Smith, he said, "Good, well! I never thought someone from River City would dare to talk to me like this!"

After speaking, Stephen threw a stick at Ethan's feet.

"I'll give you one chance. Break both of your legs, and I'll let this matter go." Stephen said coldly.

Ethan glanced at the stick at his feet, then suddenly kicked it away.

The stick whizzed through the air and flew towards Stephen.

Without deviating from its target, the stick brushed past Stephen's head and embedded itself in the wall behind him.

The wall cracked instantly, with fissures spreading like spider webs outward.

Stephen's face grew colder and colder, and he sneered, "I've already given you a chance. If you don't cherish it, don't blame me for not being polite."

"Starting tomorrow, everyone around you will suffer!" Stephen's face showed a hint of viciousness.

Ethan didn't know many people and could be considered a loner.

That's why he wasn't afraid of Stephen's warning at all.

"You can go." Stephen waved his hand and said.

However, Ethan remained standing there, unmoving.

Stephen frowned and scolded, "When I tell you to leave, can't you hear me!"

Ethan ignored Stephen completely and instead turned to the white-haired young man, saying, "Are you willing to come with me?"

The white-haired young man was stunned. He stared blankly at Ethan, seemingly unable to believe what he just heard.

"A seven-foot-tall man cannot stay under someone else's thumb forever. Would you rather be a loyal dog to such a person, or live a life of dignity?" Ethan asked coldly.

The white-haired young man didn't answer; he lowered his head, and his face showed a hint of struggle.

Stephen, however, found this quite interesting. He kicked the white-haired young man and said, "A dog is a dog; there's no chance of turning back."

At that moment, the white-haired young man suddenly stood up from the ground!

He gritted his teeth, saying, "Stephen Hill, I've had enough of your Hill family's behavior!"

"When faced with those of higher status than you, you bow and scrape; when faced with those of lower status, you don't even treat them as human beings! I quit!"

After speaking, the white-haired young man forcefully tossed his suit on the ground and walked towards Ethan.

Stephen's face turned cold, and he waved his hand. His bodyguards immediately understood and, grabbing their daggers, aimed to stab the white-haired young man's back!

Just as the dagger was about to touch the white-haired young man, Ethan flicked his finger, and the bodyguard's wrist was suddenly struck hard by something! The dagger fell away!

Upon looking back, it turned out to be a coin!

"Let's go," Ethan said to the white-haired young man as he walked out of the restaurant with his arm around him.

Stephen's face turned blue with anger, and he flipped the table over in a fit!

"I shall absolutely never let him off!" A flash of viciousness haunted Stephen's face.

...

Ethan took the white-haired young man back to his residence.

After a brief conversation, Ethan learned that the white-haired young man's name was Edward Green and that he was a bodyguard hired by Stephen Hill at a great expense.

"Thank you for saving my life twice. Unfortunately, I have become crippled now, and I am afraid I cannot repay you," said Edward, sitting beside Ethan, looking somewhat despondent.

Ethan glanced at him and then took a pill from his pocket.

"Eat this," Ethan said indifferently.

Edward was puzzled and frowned, "What's this?"

"Eat it first before asking." Ethan didn't explain.

Seeing this, Edward didn't say anything more and immediately swallowed the pill.

This pill was the Marrow Generating Pill that Ethan had refined.

It was initially intended to be offered as a gift to Stephen Hill, but after seeing his behavior, Ethan changed his mind.

The moment the Marrow Generating Pill entered Edward's stomach, Ethan extended his hand and placed it on Edward's kneecap. Waves of qi flowed from Ethan's palm and covered Edward's knee.

Edward only felt a peculiar tingling sensation at his knee.

Half a minute later, Ethan removed his hand.

"Try walking a few steps," Ethan said flatly.

Edward tried to move his limbs, and to his amazement, he discovered that his broken leg had actually healed!

"How... how is this possible!" Edward's face was full of shock!

"Even the world's most renowned doctor can't perform such a miraculous healing..." Edward gulped.

However, Ethan just smiled, "This world's most renowned doctor is nothing compared to me."

This wasn't boasting, but the truth.

Ethan had obtained the dao technique to cultivate immortality, his cultivation at the highest peak could even shatter the stars, and bringing the dead back to life was not impossible.

"Alright, now I need to ask you some questions." At this moment, Ethan looked at Edward.

Edward quickly replied, "Mr. Smith, I will never forget your great kindness; if you have any questions, feel free to ask!"

A chill flashed in Ethan's eyes.

"Tell me everything about the Hill family, including their businesses, assets, and strength," said Ethan coldly.

"I want to leave the Hill family with nothing." Ethan's voice was firm and icy, leaving no room for

doubt.

Ethan had many questions to ask Edward, but what he wanted to do most now was to bankrupt the Hill family!