

The Martial Immortal Heir Chapter 4 - A Slap! -

C4 A Slap!

On the other hand, almost the entire Fletcher family had gotten together. Maisy snuggled up to Evan, her voice dripping with charm, "Evan, once that loser shows up, I'm gonna divorce him right now. Then we'll head straight to City Hall and tie the knot."

Chloe, who once held herself above Mckay, now beamed with joy. "Exactly, Evan. You and our Maisy are a perfect match. Mckay is nothing but a loser!"

Aguirre, the father-in-law, chimed in eagerly, "Evan, we're family now. You've got to look out for the Fletchers!"

Evan flashed a smug grin and responded coolly, "Of course!"

Glancing at her watch, Maisy grew impatient. "It's been nearly half an hour. Where is Mckay, that deadbeat? Is he trying to pull a fast one?"

Chloe scoffed, "He's on a bus, so of course he'll be late. Just hang in there. After today, we won't have to deal with that loser ever again."

Suddenly, Walker, Maisy's younger brother, pointed at an SUV rolling to a stop and exclaimed, "What kind of car is that? It looks so imposing!"

Evan caught sight of it, envy briefly crossing his face before he coolly remarked, "That's the Rolls-Royce Cullinan, the most luxurious SUV in the world. That model is top-of-the-line, worth over eight million. In two years, when I fully take over the family business, I'll buy one too!"

Maisy's cheer was instantaneous. "Really? Riding in such a luxury car would leave me with no regrets for the rest of my life!"

Chloe laughed derisively, "You truly are from a wealthy family, Evan. Mckay, that good-for-nothing, wouldn't even dream of seeing such a high-end vehicle, much less owning one!"

Just then, the door of the Rolls-Royce Cullinan swung open, and out stepped Mckay!

Having received his inheritance, his body was transformed, and his hearing had become incredibly sharp. From inside the car, he had heard every word spoken by the Fletchers.

However, that no longer mattered.

Getting angry over a woman who had betrayed him was pointless!

The entire Fletcher family was taken aback when they saw him step out of the Rolls-Royce Cullinan. It was as if they had seen a ghost. Maisy couldn't contain herself and blurted out, "Mckay, how come you're in this car?"

"Why shouldn't it be him?" came Sofia's crisp and pleasant voice.

She approached Mckay with a smile and casually slipped her arm through his. Their closeness was unmistakable from her gestures and expression.

The sight sent shockwaves through everyone there.

Mckay himself was caught off guard by Sofia's bold move.

Maisy's displeasure grew. Eager as she was for a divorce from Mckay, seeing him with a new lover so soon—and such a stunning and elegant one at that—stirred a complex mix of emotions within her. What irked her most was the wealth of his new partner, who drove a Rolls-Royce Cullinan.

She bit back her anger and spat out, "Really, Mckay, you jerk! We're not even divorced yet, and you've already got another woman? How shameless can you be?"

Mckay shot back, "As for shamelessness, I certainly can't hold a candle to you. Weren't you the one eager to marry your lover today?"

Maisy seethed at his words but found herself without a comeback. Turning to Sofia, she sneered, "Beauty, you've set your sights on the garbage I discarded. You must have terrible taste!"

Sofia remained serene, a slight smile on her face as she replied, "Garbage? You simply failed to recognize his talent. A superficial woman like you doesn't deserve Mckay."

Maisy's face flushed a deep crimson, her anger boiling over. She stamped her feet in frustration, at a loss for words. Eventually, she stormed over to Evan for support, exclaiming, "Evan! They're picking on me!"

The moment Evan laid eyes on Sofia, he was spellbound.

If Maisy could enchant him, Sofia's extraordinary beauty was on another level. Her figure, looks, and poise were leagues beyond Maisy's.

He paid no attention to Maisy, wiping his mouth and eagerly ingratiating himself, "Miss, allow me to introduce myself. I'm Evan Reeves. My family is in the real estate and financial investment business. Would you be interested in getting to know me?"

Sofia cut him off with a blunt, "I'm not interested!"

Evan's smile seized up. Normally, dropping his family's name was enough to charm any girl, but he hadn't anticipated failure this time.

Quickly, he sensed something amiss. The stunning woman before him clearly hailed from a prominent family; his usual tactics were futile.

Shifting gears, he smiled and probed, "Miss, why reject me? Are you familiar with the Sampson family?"

Sofia's eyebrows lifted as she replied, "I'm aware."

Evan, animated with excitement, shared, "The Sampson family is expanding into Juustin, and the Reeves family is a key partner. Miss, if you're looking to collaborate with the Sampson family, I could facilitate that connection for you."

Sofia couldn't suppress a laugh.

The idea of someone leveraging the Sampson family to woo her was laughable!

She responded with a smile, "Indeed. The Reeves family, correct? Noted!"

Convinced his approach was working, Evan was ecstatic. He whipped out his phone, "Then, how about you give me your number, and we set up a time to discuss this further?"

Beside them, Maisy seethed with anger, unable to contain herself any longer. Yet, she restrained from lashing out at Evan. Instead, she turned her fury towards McKay, bellowing, "You're useless! Let's go get divorced right now!"

Clutching the divorce papers tight, McKay silently swore, "Just you wait, you two. You'll be sorry you pulled this. This humiliation, I'll never let go!"

Maisy, brimming with smug satisfaction, taunted, "Idiot! The Reeves family is on the brink of a major partnership with the Sampson family in Vludence. We're about to become wealthy and influential. I'll be the wife of a wealthy man! The biggest regret of my life was marrying you because of my grandmother's advice! You jerk! It's all clear now—you rented that car, didn't you? And that woman, you picked her up from a club, right? Well done! You've become quite the actor!"

Her excitement grew with every word she uttered. Unbeknownst to her, Sofia had quietly entered the room from behind.

Upon hearing Maisy's insults, Sofia's expression chilled instantly. Without a moment's hesitation, she delivered a resounding slap to Maisy, cutting her off mid-sentence.

Sofia then said icily, "If I catch you bad-mouthing me again, I won't be so lenient!"

"You dare to strike me?"

Maisy's voice trembled as she clutched her face, stunned.