

The Martial Immortal Heir Chapter 8 - Do You like Me?

C8 Do You like Me?

Peter's henchmen were equally terrified. One by one, they hastily discarded their weapons, dropped to their knees, and shivered in silence, too afraid to utter a word.

"How would you like to resolve this?" Sofia inquired coolly.

Peter shuddered, his voice tense as he replied, "Miss Sampson, how would you like me to handle this? I will follow your command to the letter. Even if it means my death, I won't hesitate to act!"

"Fine. I'll spare you this time," Sofia declared, her gaze falling on Walker, who lay on the ground, her eyes reflecting a trace of revulsion. "But I never want to see this man again!"

Overjoyed by her decision, Peter assured her, "Rest assured. He'll vanish right away!"

Without delay, he ordered his men to haul Walker into the car. Walker's cries and struggles were in vain as the two Buicks sped away, leaving Sofia and Mckay behind.

Inside the car, Peter produced a packet of white powder and slipped it into Walker's pocket. He then commanded, "Take this car to the police station and report that we've apprehended a drug trafficker. With this much on him, the kid's looking at a decade behind bars. Once he's locked up, he won't be troubling Miss Sampson again."

Walker burst into desperate tears, "Mr. Deluge, this isn't right. My brother-in-law is Mr. Reeves."

With a swift slap to Walker's face, Peter snarled, "Your brother-in-law is a nobody. Make another sound, and I'll dice you up and drop you in the river!"

Walker fell silent.

Mckay watched, dumbfounded. In his memory, Peter was a heavyweight in Juustin, yet here he was, groveling before Sofia.

Just how formidable was Sofia's true identity?

"What's with that look?" Sofia's demeanor shifted back to her charming self as she batted her eyelashes at the astonished McKay.

McKay let out a sigh, "Sofia, you're incredible, absolutely flawless. Standing beside you, I can't help but feel overwhelmed, almost unworthy."

Her eyes twinkling, Sofia teased, "So, do you like me?"

McKay was taken aback, at a loss for words.

He certainly had feelings for Sofia. She was not only stunning and kind-hearted but also had an alluring figure, and her family's status was nothing short of illustrious.

He was a divorced man. Did he deserve her?

McKay remained silent, prompting Sofia to look at him with disappointment. "It looks like you were just spouting lies earlier!"

"No, not at all," McKay quickly replied, "Every single word I've told you came straight from my heart!"

A mischievous glint appeared in Sofia's eyes as she feigned annoyance. "If I'm so perfect, why don't you like me?"

McKay fumbled for words, "But I do like you!"

"Well, if you like me, you better step up your game!" Sofia said with a beaming smile, reaching out to gently tap McKay's forehead.

In that instant, McKay's heart seemed to skip a beat. His entire world faded away, leaving only the radiant girl before him, her smile outshining the sun itself.

"Come on, you goof. Remember, your foster mother is waiting for you to come to her rescue at the hospital!"

After seeing McKay to the hospital, Sofia drove off.

Mckay composed himself before entering the ward, where he found Keira lying on the hospital bed, weakly coughing. She was not yet fifty, yet her hair had already begun to gray.

"Mom!" Mckay approached softly. The sight of his mother's frailty brought moisture to his eyes. If not for the legacy, the woman who had tirelessly raised him might have already been lost to him.

"Mckay, you've come!" Keira lifted her head, noticing the redness in Mckay's eyes. "What's wrong? Did the Fletcher family refuse to lend us the money?"

With a resigned sigh, she continued, "If that's the case, let it be. I don't want to continue treatment at the hospital. I'll check out today. I'm homesick. Please, don't fight with Maisy over this, alright?"

Mckay's heart ached at her words. His mother's kindness stood in stark contrast to the Fletcher family's cold selfishness. He quickly produced the Essence Cultivating Pill, managing a reassuring smile. "Mom, take this pill right away. It will heal you!"

"Okay!"

Keira assumed her son was just being overly anxious to save her. Not wanting to upset him, she accepted the pill without a second thought. After a sip of water from the glass on her bedside, she swallowed the pill down.

Almost immediately, she sensed something was amiss!

After ingesting the black, bitter pill, it dissolved into a warm surge that radiated throughout her body. The pill's impact was undeniable. Keira, who had been gravely ill, suddenly felt a surge of vitality! The pain that had wracked her body was fading away, little by little! Her pallid complexion took on a healthy glow!

With eyes wide in astonishment, Keira could hardly believe that within mere minutes, her illness seemed to have vanished! She turned to Mckay, her expression one of utter amazement, and asked, "Mckay, what kind of pill did you give me? It's miraculous. I feel as though my illness has completely disappeared!"

"Mom, I've studied Hoodoo. I crafted this pill myself to specifically address your condition," Mckay explained as he retrieved a box of silver needles. Speaking softly, he added, "You're not entirely healed yet. I need to perform

acupuncture on you. After that, a quiet convalescence is all you'll need for a full recovery."

"Hoodoo is that effective?" Keira's initial shock gave way to tears of joy as she gently tapped Mckay's arm, her voice quivering with emotion, "This is wonderful. Mckay, you've become so skilled. From now on, no one will ever look down on you again!"

Her joy for Mckay was instinctive, knowing full well the hardships he had endured at the hands of the Fletcher family, and the silent worry she harbored for him all this while. Such is the boundless nature of a mother's love.

With earnest conviction, Mckay reassured her, "Mom, everything's going to get better from here on out!"

"Yes, everything will get better!" Keira agreed, her spirits lifted. "And it would be even more wonderful if you and Maisy could have a child soon!"

A wry smile crossed Mckay's face as he replied softly, "Mom, Maisy and I are divorced."

"You're divorced?" Keira's joy was replaced by stunned silence. After a long, pained pause, tears streaming down her face, she sighed, "I know it's all my fault. Our family's lack of wealth made the Fletchers look down on you. I've let you endure so much suffering!"

"Mom, don't say that. The Fletchers are the ones at fault. I'll make sure they come to regret their actions," Mckay said, quickly pulling out a tissue to dab away his mother's tears.

Keira spoke with conviction, "You're destined for tremendous success in the future!"

"Alright, Mom, let's drop the subject of the Fletcher family. You should rest now. I'll give you an acupuncture treatment."

Meanwhile, the buzz about the Sampson family's industrial expansion in Juustin had taken the city by storm!

The topic was on everyone's lips throughout Juustin!

The Sampson family's banquet had even made the front-page headlines across major media outlets!

At that moment, the Fletchers were oblivious to the trouble that had befallen Walker. They were gathered around Evan, eyes filled with envy as they gazed at the shimmering golden invitation in his hand.

Maisy couldn't hide her eagerness as she asked, "Evan, is that the Sampson family's banquet invitation?"

Evan replied with a smug grin, "Exactly. This invitation is a mark of prestige. Only the crème de la crème of Duaver, the elite of Juustin, are deemed worthy of such an honor!"

Maisy put on her most charming act and cooed, "Darling, may I take a closer look? I'd love to expand my world a bit."

"Sweetheart, by all means, have a look. There's no need for formalities," Evan said, passing the invitation to Maisy with a chuckle.

The Fletcher clan quickly huddled around her, stretching their necks to catch a glimpse of the invitation's contents.

As Maisy unfolded the invitation, Chloe gasped in astonishment, "Maisy's name is actually on here!"

"The Sampson family invited me too!"

Maisy was ecstatic.

"Is that so?"

Evan was taken aback, scrutinizing the invitation with a mix of disbelief and curiosity. Indeed, both Evan and Maisy's names were inscribed on it!

His face clouded with confusion. Why on earth would the Sampson family invite Maisy?

Surely, the Fletchers didn't have the standing for such an invite!

Maisy leaped forward and planted a kiss on Evan's cheek for all to see. She beamed, "Honey, you're amazing. The Sampson family must be aware of our

marriage. It's all thanks to you that they've extended this special invitation to me!"

"It must be," Evan agreed, though a twinge of guilt tugged at him. Deep down, he doubted such a thing was possible. Yet, basking in the Fletchers' admiring stares, he brazenly basked in the praise.

Chloe chimed in with a laugh, "Evan, you're incredibly impressive. McKay doesn't hold a candle to you!"