

Chapter 11

"Master Chi, my grandfather told me to pass you this key and bank card."

When they were about to arrive at Dawnrise Garden, Rowan took a key out of her purse.

"It's a villa on Chalkfog Mountain."

"Chalkfog Mountain?" Malachi parroted.

In an instant, his heart missed a beat. He had been to Chalkfog Mountain twice. The spiritual Qi there was thicker than Skysea City. He would be able to reach the Metaway Phase in no time if he could collect all the materials needed to set up a formation, Without any hesitation, Malachi accepted the offer and thanked her.

Rowan's rosy lips curled upwards slightly.

She knew Dominic's intentions. He was trying to get close to Malachi. The villa he gave Malachi was worth at least 20 million yuan. It was a birthday gift given by the developer to

Dominic.

For the past year, neither Rowan nor her uncles could get the villa from Dominic. It was totally unexpected for Dominic to give it out to Malachi just like that.

To Malachi, it was only a villa. Nothing special at all. Back in the Immortal Realm, he wouldn't even hesitate to accept a galaxy as a gift.

Of course, his relationship with Dominic was nothing but a partnership. He knew Dominic's intentions but he didn't mind about it at all.

A villa and a bank card were what he deserved for saving Dominic's life.

"Master Chi, call me if you need anything."

Rowan gave him a bright smile before Malachi got off the car.

Malachi nodded slightly. Without looking at Rowan, he walked in the direction of his house while greeting a few middle-aged neighbors as he passed by the gates.

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As soon as Malachi got home, Aubree pounced on him. He then held her in his arms.

"Dad, did you go to look for Mommy? Grandma said that you went to look for her."

Aubree asked softly, while glancing at Aunt Layla.

"Aubree could not stop crying after waking up."

Aunt Layla explained helplessly, "She was looking for you, so I told her that you went to look for Penelope."

Malachi nodded.

"I have indeed gone to look for her just now, Aubree. She is away on a business trip, and it might take us a while before we can meet her again. I'll take you to her in a few days, okay?"

Malachi comforted Aubree as he put her on the sofa.

Aubree looked as if she was wondering what a business trip was. She then grinned and

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nodded her head. Quickly, she turned on the TV and switched to her favorite cartoon channel.

"Daddy, let's watch cartoons together."

"Alright. Let's watch it together."

Malachi ruffled Aubree's head while holding her in his arms. His eyes were on the TV, but his mind, however, was occupied with Penelope's images.

He recalled the scene where they first met in college.

Back then, they bumped into each other at the corner of the stairs. Penelope covered her forehead and stared at him with her huge eyes, looking exasperated. But to Malachi, she was so adorable.

"Leave your phone number and treat me to lunch after school. You should pay me for damaging my brain cells."

Each time he thought of that, he would tease her.

It was clear that Penelope had a crush on

him first. That was why she asked for his phone number. Sooner or later, Malachi too fell for the lively and cute Penelope. It took him a lot of effort and time before Penelope agreed to be his first girlfriend.

Penelope was a famous campus belle, while Malachi was a tall and handsome young man. The two of them were a famous couple on their campus back then.

Yet, she left without saying goodbye.

"Daddy, I want to watch the next episode."

Aubree pulled Malachi back from his reverie. He immediately turned on the next episode.

"School is starting in a few days, Malachi. Aubree is over four years old now. Isn't she supposed to attend kindergarten?" Aunt Layla asked after finishing her work.

She then sat beside Aubree and started tickling her.

"Kindergarten?"

Malachi glanced at Aubree.

How could he forget about school? Children

were supposed to attend kindergarten at the age of three. Aubree was already four years old. He should register her to a kindergarten as soon as possible, or else she would be lagged behind compared to her classmates.

"Alright. I'll sign her up once school starts."

Malachi said.

Aunt Layla smiled and nodded. She handed Aubree to him and went cooking.

"Where's the jade I gave you, Aubree? Why are you not wearing it?"

Malachi asked as he noticed that Aubree was not wearing the ancient jade on her neck. His face was exceptionally solemn.

"Boohoo." Aubree burst into tears.

She was taken aback by Malachi's serious expression.

"What's wrong? What's wrong?" Malachi asked.

Aunt Layla, who was washing vegetables, rushed out of the kitchen. She looked at Malachi's awkward expression and then

proceeded to take Aubree in her arms and comfort her.

"She's still young. You should not frighten her. Children would be terrified if their fathers were to give them a stern look."

Aunt Layla told Malachi as she consoled Aubree.

Malachi nodded. His reaction was indeed too big a while ago. He didn't expect Aubree to be so scared.

"Alright, alright. It's all my fault, Aubree. I'm sorry. I'll never get mad at you anymore."

Malachi had no choice but to admit his own mistakes. It took him a while to stop Aubree from crying.

However, Aubree seemed to hold a grudge against him. No matter how much Malachi teased her, she was always carrying a long face.

"I forgot to put the jade on her after I gave her a bath last night."

Aunt Layla found the ancient jade in the room

and gave it to Aubree.

"I'm doing this for your own good, Aubree. Wearing this jade can protect you and it will help reunite us with your mother."

Malachi knew that he had misunderstood Aubree.

"Really?"

Aubree's big eyes lit up at once and were fixed at Malachi.

Malachi gave her a faint smile and gave her a reassuring nod again.

"Then I'm going to wear it every day so that I can meet Mommy sooner."

Aubree held the jade firmly in her arms as though she had just made a very important decision.

Malachi and Aunt Layla looked at each other, and both their hearts ached.

A childhood without a mother around was incomplete.

Malachi spent the whole afternoon playing

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with Aubree. After dinner, Aubree wanted to go to bed. Aunt Layla gave her a bath then requested Malachi to tell her a bedtime story.

Malachi had never told a bedtime story before!

Quickly, he grabbed a book before he read her a story about a tadpole and its mother. Aubree had already fallen into a deep slumber when he was done reading.

Malachi tucked her in bed as he studied her sleeping face. Every time he was about to leave, Aubree would kick off the blanket. Malachi had no choice but to sit beside her.

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