

Chapter 13

Malachi was not surprised at Naomi's achievement.

Back in college, Naomi was known as one of the most talented girls in school, and every day she was surrounded by countless handsome young men.

However, Naomi only showed her affection for Malachi. Ever since she knew that Malachi had a girlfriend, she was like an elder sister, constantly reminding Malachi not to flirt around.

Malachi couldn't help but guffaw each time he thought about it.

"What are you laughing about?"

Naomi frowned and asked.

"Nothing."

Malachi shook his head awkwardly.

"Are you thinking about how much I've changed?"

12:03 

Naomi smiled and teased.

Malachi nodded, telling her that she had guessed it right.

"I am who I am today, all thanks to my father's financial support. You don't have to compare yourself with me. I'm sure you'll be much more successful than me in the future."

Naomi tried to comfort Malachi with a gentle smile. It was as if she could read his mind.

Malachi responded with a wry smile.

If he hadn't been drawn into the Immortal Realm and spent five hundred years cultivating there, he wouldn't be sure about what Naomi said, about him being more successful than her in the future.

However, no matter how great her achievements were, to Malachi, they were nothing. Rather than feeling inadequate and inferior, it would be more accurate to say that Malachi was amazed at Naomi's accomplishments.

Obviously, Naomi misunderstood him, and of

course, Malachi did not intend to explain himself.

She then stopped the sports car in front of a French restaurant.

Naomi handed the key to the usher outside and picked Aubree up. "The food here is delicious, Aubree. Let's have a feast."

Aubree nodded, and Naomi couldn't help but kiss her on the cheek. A blush crept onto Aubree's face immediately as she giggled.

The food was soon served after they placed their order.

"Aubree, try this chocolate. It's delicious." Naomi pushed the dessert in front of her to Aubree.

Aubree looked at Malachi before taking a bite.

"We will try some too."

Naomi glanced at Malachi, smiling.

The food was lavish, and there was no way the three of them could finish it. Malachi was not a picky eater. Back in the Immortal

Realm, he had eaten food like dragon bone soup and phoenix broth. The taste was a thousand times more delicious than anything on Earth.

Therefore, no matter how much food was placed in front of him, none of them whetted his appetite.

"Where is Penelope?" asked Naomi halfway through the meal.

She raised her head and looked at Malachi. She then lowered her head and took a bite of the salad again.

Malachi paused for a few seconds.

"She is not in Skysea City," Malachi replied softly.

There was an obvious hint of resentment in his tone.

Naomi looked at Malachi. She didn't believe that Malachi and Penelope would be separated. Of course, she was in no place to ask further.

"Call me if you need help."

12:04 

Naomi carefully read her number to him.

Under Naomi's gaze, Malachi could only take out his phone and save her number. After making sure Malachi had her contact, Naomi grinned and saved his number too.

"Aubree, are you full?"

Naomi wiped Aubree's mouth and hands gently. Those who did not know them would definitely assume that she was Aubree's mother.

Aubree burped and nodded her little head.

Malachi and Naomi were amused by Aubree.

"Naomi?"

Just then, a young man in a blue suit walked over with a bright smile on his face.

"President Chen, what a coincidence."

Naomi greeted as soon as she saw him.

"Exactly. I didn't expect to see you here. I was having dinner with my clients."

The young man, Hendrix Chen was smiling from ear to ear, his eyes never left Naomi.

12:04

When Malachi stood up from his seat, only then did Hendrix notice Malachi and Aubree. "And he is..." he asked, looking at them in confusion.

"Oh, he's a good friend of mine, Malachi Chi," Naomi introduced.

"Malachi, this is President Chen from the Glorich Group."

She gave Malachi a meaningful wink.

Malachi knew what Naomi was trying to do. She wanted to introduce him to the upper echelon of society. It could benefit his career path.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Chi."

Hendrix smiled and reached out his hand. A trace of disdain flashed across his eyes. As the president of a publicly listed company in Skysea City, the people he mingled with were either elites and directors.

Malachi was clearly a lower-class man. Hendrix could not understand why Naomi, the chairwoman of the Naomi Group, would

hang out with such a lame guy. Besides, he had a child!

Naomi did not see the contempt in Hendrix's eyes. Malachi, however, noticed every single detail. "Say goodbye to Aunt Loo, Aubree. We'll treat her to dinner some other day, okay?" He was holding Aubree in his arms.

"Okay."

Aubree nodded and then waved her hand at Naomi. "Goodbye, Aunt Loo."

Hendrix, on the other hand, withdrew his hands from mid-air. Clenching his fist, his eyes were gleaming with a cold glint. It was the first time he had ever met someone in Skysea City who dared to ignore him.

"I have something else to do, Naomi. I'll invite you to dinner some other day. Be sure to come." Hendrix was beaming so brightly when he talked to Naomi.

When he turned his head, he immediately glared at Malachi with cold eyes one last time.

"I'll send you home," Naomi offered.

Malachi did not turn her down.

Sitting in the car, Naomi was peeping at Malachi continuously as if she had something to say.

"After all these years, you're still as arrogant as ever. Can't you let go of your pride?"

Eventually, Naomi broke the silence.

Malachi lifted a faint smile. Instead of answering her question, he asked, "He likes you, doesn't he?"

Naomi nodded and glanced at Malachi.

"We're just business partners, and he's not the type of guy I'm looking for."

Malachi did not answer her. He understood the hidden message inside those words.

Naomi was hinting at him that he was the man she liked.

If he had not met Penelope first, he would have definitely fallen for Naomi. But, Penelope would always be the only woman he loved.

12:05 

After dropping Malachi and Aubree off at the entrance of their neighborhood, Naomi let out a long sigh as she watched them greeting the elders nearby and entering their apartment.

"This guy is so amazing. In just two days, he has found himself another woman," one of the elders whispered.

"I know, right? I heard that he has gone missing for five years. Even Aubree's mother has disappeared," another person chimed in.

Soon they started gossiping among themselves after Malachi and Aubree vanished from their sights.



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