

Chapter 14

The next morning, Malachi saw Aubree lying in her bed. She did not bother to listen to him at all.

"Daddy, you're a bad daddy..." she repeated.

She then covered her head with her blanket.

Malachi looked at Aunt Layla helplessly, who was next to him. Aunt Layla gave him a wry smile. She pondered for a moment and told Aubree, "If you don't listen to Daddy, Daddy won't take you to Mommy."

Unsurprisingly, Aubree stopped her chanting at once as she climbed out of her bed and looked at Malachi and Aunt Layla. "Daddy, when are you going to take me to Mommy?"

"Be a good girl and go to school. Next month, Daddy will take you to Mommy. Of course, if you are naughty, Mommy won't want to see you."

Malachi had a serious look on his face.

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Aubree immediately nodded her head although she could only understand Malachi partially.

"Grandma, let's get dressed."

Aubree opened her arms and looked at Aunt Layla.

Malachi moved away with a scornful smile and waited for Aunt Layla to help Aubree get dressed and washed. When they were done, it was almost eight o'clock.

"Aubree, let's go out for breakfast today."

Malachi bid Aunt Layla farewell and picked up Aubree's school bag. He then left the house with Aubree in his arms.

They bought some food from a vendor in their neighborhood. After having a light meal, they took a taxi to the kindergarten.

"Daddy, you must pick me up after school," Aubree reminded Malachi.

Malachi reassured her yet another time before Aubree stepped foot into the school. Compared with the other children who were

wailing while grabbing their parent's legs, Aubree was apparently more sensible. She had drawn some parent's attention. They pointed at Aubree and made her a role model to their children.

The kindergarten had an afternoon session. Classes would only be over at four o'clock in the afternoon.

"I have to buy a car. It's too troublesome to take a taxi back and forth. Plus, it will be more convenient for me to go to Chalkfog Mountain at night to cultivate."

Malachi knew that he would need to pick up Aubree in the afternoon, hence he hailed a taxi to the nearest car shop, Speedy Automobile.

"Hello, sir. Which type of car do you need? We have..."

As soon as he entered the door, a tall and beautiful woman in a business suit greeted him with a smile.

Malachi did not reply to her. Instead, he

followed her and glanced through all the cars available.

When the saleswoman noticed that Malachi didn't say a word, she lost her patience. If it was not for her professional etiquette, she wouldn't have bothered to attend to him.

Several colleagues sitting at the side were snickering too.

When Malachi got out of the taxi a while ago, they had already scanned Malachi from head to toe. At first glance, they could tell that Malachi's outfit was worth no more than 200 yuan.

They had been working in this industry for a long time and had grown a pair of sharp eyes. They could tell which customers could afford to make a purchase here at a glance.

Obviously, in their eyes, Malachi was definitely not a potential buyer. He was just the type of person who liked cars but couldn't afford to buy one.

"Let's go with that one."

After a stroll, Malachi pointed at one of the black SUVs.

"Sir, that model costs more than two hundred thousand yuan. If you were to pay the full amount, it will cost at least two hundred and thirty thousand yuan..."

Jenny Tseng explained. She was a little shocked when Malachi requested for this car.

"I'll pay the full amount."

Malachi nodded. He did not care about the cost. What he was concerned about the most were the child seats. The car had a spacious and comfortable child seat, which was perfect for Aubree.

"How soon will I be able to get the car?"

Malachi asked after pondering for a moment.

"The car is readily available. It'll take at least two hours, but you have to pay a little extra."

Jenny glanced at Malachi, her heart pounding.

If Malachi wanted to pick up the car by this

day, he had to pay a minimum of an additional ten thousand yuan. She could earn a lot of commission. At the thought of this, Jenny became enthusiastic at once and treated Malachi with the utmost respect.

Malachi nodded. While being stared at by Jenny's colleagues who were sniggering at Malachi a while ago, he paid the bill with his card. Their eyes widened in disbelief as their jaws dropped open.

Everyone glared at Jenny. They made a mistake. Jenny, the newcomer, had managed to get a huge sum of commission.

Malachi requested Jenny to prepare the license plate and car insurance, by spending a little extra.

Money did not mean as much to him. The fortune he owned in Immortals Realm spanned across a galaxy field. In his eyes, the Earth was as insignificant as dust, not even worth mentioning.

Of course, the money he spent was the bank card that Rowan gave him. He did not care

about the amount in it at all. However, judging on the amount he spent a while ago, there was at least one million in it.

After waiting patiently for nearly three hours, Malachi could finally drive his brand new car away from the store.

Malachi had lunch outside and then went to the herbal market to buy some high-quality ginseng and other herbs. By the time Malachi reached the kindergarten, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

At this time, many parents were seen waiting outside the kindergarten. There were a fair amount of luxurious cars.

After parking his car, Malachi went to the gate to the kindergarten. There were many children playing there, but Malachi did not spot Aubree.

Malachi waited till four o'clock. It was the time the school ended.

A female teacher with glasses stood at the door. One by one, the children were picked up

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by their parents. Malachi did not see Aubree although all the children had left.

"Hi. I'm Aubree's father. Where is Aubree?"

Malachi entered the kindergarten and asked the elderly woman with glasses.

"Finally, you're here."

The teacher took a look at Malachi and said, "She was okay in the morning, but later in the day she burst out crying for no reason before she isolated herself, ignoring all the other children. She cried continuously, asking for you."

Malachi frowned slightly and did not say much. He saw Aubree in the teacher's office.

Aubree was lying on the table, playing with wooden blocks with a listless expression. A female teacher was watching after her. When she saw Malachi coming in, she stood up in a hurry.

"Look, Aubree. Your dad is here."

Only then did Aubree turn her head to look at Malachi. She immediately jumped off the

stool and threw herself at him.

"Boohoo..."

Almost immediately, Aubree wailed at the sight of Malachi as tears poured out from her eyes.

Malachi's heart ached for her. He picked her up and comforted her. Aubree seemed to stop crying but she was obviously still choking with sobs. Helplessly, Malachi bid farewell to the teachers; he had to bring her back home first.

"Mr. Chi, it may be because she is not used to school on her first day. You should communicate with her more."

The female teacher with glasses reassured Malachi with a smile.

After thanking her, Malachi strode towards the car with Aubree in his arms.

"Aubree, I bought this car just for you. Do you like it?" Malachi asked.

He fastened Aubree's seat belt.

However, Aubree was still pouting her lips in

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dissatisfaction.

Malachi knew he could only talk to Aubree when they got back home.

After returning to the neighborhood where they lived, Malachi held Aubree in his arms and greeted their neighbors with a smile.

"Daddy, I miss Mommy. I want Mommy!"

Just when they reached the stairs, Aubree muttered discontentedly.

Malachi's heart missed a beat.

"My classmates said that I don't have Mommy. I only have you..."

Aubree lay on Malachi's shoulder and added seriously.



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