

Chapter 15

For a long time, Malachi had thought that a 4-year-old girl would not know much at her age; she would not be too receptive to the outside world. However, what she said at this moment made him realize how wrong he was.

Self-abasement, isolation, irritability, and even violent tendencies were all the habits a child might develop in their childhood.

Malachi realized that it was an uphill task to be a good, accountable father. He not only needed to instill in her different life principles and moral values, but he also needed to guide her to differentiate right from wrong.

The situation was dire since Penelope was not by her side. Malachi had to shoulder more of the burden of educating her.

It was even harder than to achieve the Judgement Phase!

"Your friends are wrong. If you don't have a mother, then how were you born?"

Malachi carried Aubree up the stairs.

"But she is not around..."

Aubree murmured, pouting her lips.

"Didn't I tell you that she is on a business trip? We'll go to visit her next month."

Malachi did not stop comforting Aubree, but aside from a soft sigh, Aubree did not say anything else.

"What's wrong, Aubree? Why do you look so unhappy?"

As soon as they got home, Aunt Layla asked when she saw Aubree throw her school bag onto the sofa angrily and fling herself onto it silently.

She didn't turn on the TV and watch cartoons as she would usually do whenever she had free time. Aunt Layla was very surprised by Aubree's behavior. Aunt Layla stared at Malachi, seemingly seeking answers.

"Aubree misses her mom."

Malachi drawled helplessly and gave a brief explanation of what happened to Aubree in the kindergarten.

Aunt Layla sat down and gave Aubree a hug. "You poor little thing, how can you not have a mommy? Mommy is on a business trip, and Daddy will take you to see her next month. Don't be upset. If you're unhappy, I would be unhappy too."

Aubree raised her head and looked at Aunt Layla. She fiddled her fingers before she squeezed out a smile. "Grandma, don't be unhappy. I'll listen to you always."

Then she jumped out of Aunt Layla's arms, turned on the TV, and skillfully tuned to the cartoon channel before she immersed herself in it.

However, unlike usual, she did not giggle while watching the TV. The living room seemed to be filled with an air of melancholy.

As expected, the next day, Aubree threw a tantrum again, refusing to go to school.

Malachi had no choice but to call the kindergarten to ask for a day off. He played with her and keep her company the whole day.

"A lot of our neighbors are asking why you didn't go to school today. Even your friend Owen asked about your whereabouts. He has just learned how to count in school today."

Malachi sat on the edge of the bed, looking at Aubree who was bummed out.

"If Mommy asks you whether you can count when you meet her later, how sad will she be if you can't?"

Malachi added, "Besides, I'm sure that once your classmates see Mommy, they'll definitely like her too. It's just that they have not had a chance to meet her yet."

Aubree finally turned her head to look at him. Malachi pondered for a moment and continued, "Because she is the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Daddy, tell me a story."

Aubree bit her lip and requested.

Malachi breathed a sigh of relief. Aubree was finally listening to him. He read her a book titled 'The Little Tadpoles Looking for Mommy'. At some point, Aubree fell asleep while listening to him.

Malachi tiptoed out of the room, closed the door, and then sighed in relief.

"Daddy, I'm going to school."

The next morning, before Malachi even got up, Aubree shouted in his ear while she shook his arm.

"Alright. Daddy will get up right now," Malachi responded.

He patted Aubree's head, and Aubree ran away excitedly to wash her face and brush her teeth.

After breakfast, Malachi drove Aubree to the kindergarten. The kindergarten was not open yet. Perhaps, they came too early. Malachi and Aubree waited at the gate patiently.

Gradually, more and more people gathered around the gate.

"Aubree, I am sorry I said that to you yesterday. Would you like to play with me?"

A smart-looking little boy dressed in a short-sleeved shirt and shorts came over to Aubree.

"Daddy told me that I have a mommy. She is very beautiful." Aubree snorted.

Aubree looked at the little boy, pouting her little mouth. She saw the little boy lowering his head. "Okay, I'll play with you," Aubree added.

Only then did the little boy's lips spread into a smile.

"I apologize. My child is young and immature. I reprimanded him when we got back yesterday. I hope that you won't blame him."

The young mother who was holding the little boy's hand apologized to Malachi.

"It's alright. They're all kids."

Malachi glanced at the woman, whose skin

was fair. She was definitely more beautiful and charming when she was younger.

Then the two glimpsed at each other again with a smile, without saying anything else.

It didn't take long before the kindergarten gate was opened. The children walked in one by one.

"Aubree, be a good girl and listen to the teacher," Malachi reminded her.

"Alright. Goodbye, Daddy!"

Aubree and the little boy entered the kindergarten together.

"Teacher, if she throws another fit, please call me."

Malachi informed Aubree's teacher before he left.

Malachi did not go home. Instead, he drove straight to Chalkfog Mountain.

Surrounded by rivers and greens was Skysea City's most expensive villa, Chalkfog Grande.

It was situated in a scenic environment. It

offered a bird's-eye view of the whole of Skysea City. Not far from the villa was the famous Chalkfog Sea.

Although it was called the Chalkfog Sea, it was just a relatively large lake.

Every time during festive seasons, the lake would be clouded with fogs, attracting countless sightseers.

The security of Chalkfog Grande was very strict and tight. Malachi could only enter the area after he showed his room card and key.

There were only a few dozen villas in Chalkfog Grande. Each villa occupied a massive piece of land, much larger than the villas Malachi had seen in Chinagon Heights.

Villa No.1 had the best fengshui position. All villas came second to it.

When Malachi opened the door, unlike his expectation, he saw no dust on the ground. It was spotless. The air was filled with a faint fragrance. It was obvious that it was being cleaned often.

Needless to say, the decoration was luxurious but classical. It was spot on.

"The spiritual Qi here is so dense. Besides, it is close to Chalkfog Mountain and Chalkfog Sea. If I can arrange a Qi-gathering Formation here, I will be able to cultivate without a hitch."

Malachi wandered around the house and also the yard. His heart beamed with joy as he sensed the surrounding spiritual Qi.

Malachi was probably the only person in the world who would utilize the spiritual Qi of Chalkfog Mountain and Chalkfog Sea.

"It's not urgent. It's going to be challenging to get the materials I need. I need a long-term plan."

Malachi rubbed his chin.

When he was about to leave Chalkfog Grande, his phone rang. The caller ID showed Naomi's name. Without much thought, he answered the call.

"Malachi, there's a dinner party tonight. Are


13:05 

you coming? We'll meet some ex-classmates and alumni."

As soon as the call went through, Naomi's crisp voice could be heard from the phone. She added, "You can choose not to go too. But, you are basically shunning your old friends. Plus, Charles knows where Penelope is."

"I'll send you the address. Take your time to make up your mind."

After hanging up the phone, Malachi frowned slightly. He looked at the message again before he got in the car and sped away from Chalkfog Grande.

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