

Super Man or Super Manny

Super Man or Super Manny

Chapter 2

While waiting, Malachi was thinking about his cultivation.

Different cultivators had different levels. They were divided into eight great levels.

Qi-refining, xiantian, golden elixir, nascent soul, spirit-form, duality, unity, and tribulation.

His master, Lord Greemyst, had only achieved the spirit-form level after three hundred and sixty thousand years of cultivation. He had a total lifespan of a million years. He was a top figure in countless universes and realms. With just a punch, he could shatter a star. With the power he had, he could too create a new universe.

Malachi, on the other hand, had already achieved the tribulation phase in just five hundred years. He had surpassed his master, Lord Greemyst, and became the first-ever known Venerable Immortal.

Of all the spirit-form cultivators, only one in ten thousand could pass the tribulation phase. Those who were in the tribulation phase were referred to as an Immortal.

Hence, One could tell how extraordinary Malachi was.

However, his mental state was unstable. It would cost him his life if he were to force himself to undergo tribulation again. That was why his master, Lord Greemyst, sent him back to Earth.

To make up for his regret so he could return to the Immortal Martial Continent as an Immortal once again!

It would be a stretch for Malachi to achieve the tribulation phase once again.

"The spiritual Qi on Earth has almost dried up. It's no longer a suitable place for cultivators to live on. Even if cultivators still exist on this planet, they are at most in the xiantian phase."

Malachi pondered about what he could do as he tried to sense the spiritual Qi around him.

"I might be the only cultivator on Earth."

Malachi's eyes glistened.

Malachi was well aware of what this meant.

With a little practice, he could be the most powerful mortal on Earth.

Achieving the xiantian phase was more than enough to protect his family. Even planes and aircraft cannons had no match against a xiantian phase cultivator.

Entering the xiantian phase was only the first step to be a cultivator.

"The spiritual Qi on earth was too slim. Even with the help of various ancient treasures, It might still take me some time to achieve the xiantian phase."

Malachi lifted a wry smile.

The spiritual Qi on Earth had almost emptied. Even if there were ancient treasures out there, they might be located in places in which one could barely know.

After waiting for a whole night, Penelope was still not home yet.

The thunderstorm began to cease at dawn.

Malachi got up and walked out of the room. His sight was caught by a note on the table, which was weighed down by a teacup. Suddenly, a middle-aged woman entered the house the moment he took the note.

"Who are you? Why are you in my house?" The lady questioned.

She yelled in shock, "Thief, catch the thief!"

She was scared out of her wits when he saw Malachi. She then shouted in haste, crying for help.

"Ma'am, stop shouting! I'm not a thief!" Malachi defended himself.

Malachi took a few steps back awkwardly and forced a friendly smile.

He was also curious about why this woman in front of him had the key to his house.

The woman stopped screaming and stared at him suspiciously. "I'm the one who should ask the question. Why do you have the key to my house?"

"Your house?" Malachi parroted.

The woman took a careful look at Malachi's face before she came to a realization. Pointing at Malachi, she stammered in a trembling voice, "You are... Malachi!"

Malachi nodded.

"I am Penelope's aunt. You can call me Aunt Layla."

Aunt Layla was obviously excited.

"Where have you been all these years? Why did you only come back now? If it weren't for the photos of you in the house, I wouldn't have been able to recognize you."

Aunt Layla walked forward and held Malachi's hand. Suddenly, her tears streamed down her cheeks. "Do you have any idea how much Penelope has gone through...?"

"I'm sorry, Aunt Layla. It's my fault... I didn't take good care of Penelope," Malachi said, his eyes glistening with regret.

Malachi's heart ached when he saw Aunt Layla's expression.

He had promised Penelope to live together and never be apart.

Yet, he had been gone for five years!

He couldn't tell Aunt Layla what he had gone through because it was simply absurd.

"Aunt Layla, where is Penelope?"

Malachi asked in a trembling voice.

Aunt Layla wiped her tears and sighed. "She left. She left three years ago... She didn't mention where she was going nor when she would return..."

"She's gone?" Malachi questioned inwardly.

After hearing the news from Aunt Layla, Malachi had a hard time accepting it although he had thought about this possibility numerous times.

"Don't blame her. She has her own reason," Aunt Layla said and smiled bitterly.

Disappointment crept up Malachi's face.

"What about Aubree Chi...?"

Malachi wondered what kind of difficulties Penelope faced to the point she would abandon her very own daughter!

Aunt Layla's face turned bitter when he mentioned Aubree's name. Her tears streamed down again.

"She's in the hospital..."

Aunt Layla muttered in a hoarse voice.

Aunt Layla then briefly recounted what had happened over the years.

"Aubree has leukemia!" Aunt Layla revealed.

Malachi's heart shattered into pieces.

According to Aunt Layla, shortly after his disappearance, Penelope had requested Aunt Layla to take care of her living. She then gave birth to Aubree—Malachi and her daughter—a few months later.

Penelope left when Aubree was six months old.

A fortnight ago, Aubree was diagnosed with leukemia. She was currently treated in one of Skysea City's best hospitals.

The reason why Aunt Layla came back was to pack some of Aubree clothes. Otherwise, she would not have met Malachi.

"Don't blame Penelope. She really has her reasons, I swear..." Aunt Layla repeated.

Aunt Layla looked at Malachi, whose face was slightly pale. "She gave birth to a child unmarried..." Aunt Layla added, choking with sobs.

"You don't have to say anything, Aunt Layla. I understand," Malachi said.

Malachi started reminiscing about their past.

He knew Penelope since college, and there they fell for each other. They entered the workforce after college and had been together for at least a good five years.

However, he had never heard Penelope mentioned her family. She was from Jauritus, and that was all he knew.

It was not the first time that he had suspected Penelope of having a shocking background. After hearing what Aunt Layla said, Malachi was sure that Penelope was a daughter from a reputable family. Maybe she was just like his mother, Rachel, who left her hometown because of her family.

"Penelope, did you ever think about Aubree...?"

Malachi's heart was filled with rage.

"Now that I have returned, I won't allow anyone to break our family apart!"

A hint of coldness flashed across Malachi's eyes.

At that moment, Aunt Layla had packed up some of Aubree's clothes. She then left the house with Malachi in a hurry. They took a taxi and headed to Skysea City's Cypilian Hospital.

As soon as he got out of the car, Malachi noticed several grey-haired elderly men in white coats waiting at the hospital gate. Then, an R-Class Mercedes pulled up by the side. A man and a woman got off the car.

The man was around 50 years old, yet he still looked pretty energetic. Malachi's first impression of him was that he had a remarkable status and a high position in society. Although he was smiling, Malachi could still sense some heroicness and decisiveness in him.

The woman, however, was only in her twenties. She had a face carved out of white jade, her fair skin glowed under the light. She wore a short white dress. Her slender waist highlighted her perfect curves.

There was also a feeling of aloofness coming from her. She did not realize that many eyes were fixed on her.

Without paying much attention, Malachi followed Aunt Layla to the ICU on the ground floor.

Before Malachi entered the room, his heart tightened as he saw a little girl lying on the hospital bed through the glass door.

"This is my daughter..."

Malachi walked towards the bed and stared at Aubree's sleeping face. He felt his blood began to resonate with Aubree. At that moment, he knew that he was right.

She was his daughter, Aubree Chi!

[Previous](#)

[Next Chapter](#)