

## Chapter 4

As soon as Malachi entered Aubree's ward, he saw that Aunt Layla was explaining something to the doctor. Aunt Layla was delighted to see Malachi.

"Malachi, where have you been the whole day? The hospital is pressing for medical bills."

Aunt Layla looked at Malachi and noticed that he was slightly different from the day before, yet she couldn't tell what it was.

She was worried stiff that Malachi would run away with all the money, but of course, she also wanted to test him.

After all, he had disappeared for five years. Now that he had returned looking like a poor beggar, it was inevitable she would be troubled about it.

"Penelope, thank god Malachi has a good conscience. He didn't take the money and disappear."

Aunt Layla heaved a sigh of relief.

Before Malachi could open his mouth, he noticed that Dr. Wang was staring at him with a stern expression.

He criticized, "You're Aubree's father, aren't you? Your child is seriously ill. What took you so long to come? Do you know that this is very irresponsible of you?"

Seeing that Malachi kept quiet, Dr. Wang toned down slightly. "I'm not trying to be mean, but aren't parents supposed to prioritize their child? Since you're her biological father, come over for a bone marrow test later."

Then, Dr. Wang shook his head and left with a sigh.

From what he observed, Malachi had no qualities of a good father at all. Malachi looked too shabby.

"Daddy... "

Suddenly, Aubree, lying on the bed, opened her big watery eyes and stared at Malachi.

Malachi's heart skipped a beat.

Malachi had a heart of stone after cultivating for 500 years. Yet, it melted instantly when Aubree called him daddy.

With trembling hands, he patted Aubree's head. He showed her a smile and said, "What a good girl I have. Daddy is here. I promise you that you'll get better soon."

Aubree burst into tears right after Malachi finished his words.

Malachi was at a loss what to do.

"Oh, my lovely girl. Grandma is here. It's okay. It's all okay now..."

Aunt Layla was relieved to witness this heartwarming sight. However, she panicked when Aubree burst into tears. Quickly, she cradled Aubree in her arms.

In the arms of Aunt Layla, Aubree tilted her head. Her big eyes twinkled as she stared at Malachi, seemingly curious yet also intimidated by Malachi's sudden appearance.

"She's more familiar with me. She'll accept

you when you spend more time with her," Aunt Layla comforted Malachi, who was bewildered.

Her hand was patting Aubree's back continuously.

Malachi nodded.

"Aubree, this is your daddy. Haven't you always wanted to see him? He's here now..." Aunt Layla muttered.

However, Aubree seemed to be very shy. She buried her head in Aunt Layla's arms and stopped looking at Malachi immediately.

Malachi was awkward for a moment.

After coaxing Aubree to sleep, Malachi plopped himself on the edge of the bed and gazed at her little face, his heart consumed with a mixture of emotions.

"Have you withdrawn the money? I'm going to pay the medical bills. You can stay here and look after the child."

Aunt Layla glanced at Malachi with a smile.

She was relieved as Malachi was back. After

all, Aubree needed her parents, and Aunt Layla was merely an outsider.

"I've withdrawn the money, but... I've used it all up."

After confessing the truth, he saw Aunt Layla's face turned pallid, her body trembled. She lost her balance and nearly fell to the ground.

Malachi knew this would happen when she asked for the bank card. He knew Aunt Layla would be irked, yet he could not give her any explanation.

After all, the whole thing of him being a cultivator was too ridiculous to the mortals.

"Malachi!" Aunt Layla yelled.

Aunt Layla pointed at Malachi, her fingers shaking. "Don't you know that the money is for your daughter's medical expenses!"

Tears began to well up in her eyes. "Don't you have any conscience!"

"You've spent the money to save your daughter's life!"

15:15

Tears streamed down Aunt Layla's face. To her, Aubree was like a granddaughter. She had been taking care of Aubree since her birth. What a cute little one Aubree was, yet pitiful at the same time.

Aunt Layla was relieved that Malachi had returned to Skysea City, yet she did not expect him to spend all the money that was supposed to be used for his child's medical expenses!

"Malachi, I was wrong about you. I shouldn't have trusted you! I shouldn't!" Aunt Layla shouted.

Her eyes were sparkling with regrets.

If she had a choice, she hoped that Malachi would've never come back.

"Aunt Layla, listen to me. It's not what you think it is," Malachi explained helplessly.

No words could describe what he had been through.

But Aunt Layla refused to listen to him.

Malachi had no idea that Aubree was so

important to Aunt Layla. Her love for Aubree was beyond his imagination. He was touched by it greatly. However, at the same time, he felt sorry for her too.

And because of the noise, Aubree was awakened. She reached out her hands toward Aunt Layla who was weeping.

Aunt Layla picked up Aubree and let Aubree stroke her cheek. However, Aunt Layla still couldn't stop crying.

"Grandma, don't cry. Grandma, you're the best in the world."

Aubree tried to console Aunt Layla. "Look, I do not cry too. Grandma, don't cry.."

Aubree continued to comfort Aunt Layla, wiping away the tears on Aunt Layla's face with her miniature hand.

"I'm alright. I'm just recalling how naughty you were when you were little, and how I used to get mad at you..." Aunt Layla squeezed out a smile and hugged Aubree even tighter.

"Don't cry, Grandma. I will stop being naughty." Aubree stretched out her little finger, attempting to make a pinky promise.

Aunt Layla finally halted her tears from falling out from the sockets. She turned to glare at Malachi who was sitting still. She riled up with anger again.

"Aunt Layla, please trust me for once," Malachi pleaded.

Malachi sighed, stood up, and took out a wooden box from his arms. It was an unembellished wooden box created by Malachi.

Inside the wooden box was a yellow thumb-sized pill.

"Aubree, be a good girl. Eat this, and you'll get better. You can go home with me and Grandma afterward."

Malachi smiled and sent the pill to Aubree's mouth.

However, Aubree kept her mouth shut and turned to look at Aunt Layla.



"What is this? How can you feed this to a child?"

Aunt Layla frowned and howled in a low voice.

Malachi was speechless. He couldn't tell Aunt Layla that he made this mini elixir himself. She would treat him as a madman and refused Aubree to take it.

"Aunt Layla, I paid eighty thousand yuan for this. I got it from a master. It's a cure for everything. Please believe me."

Malachi made up a lie after pondering about it for a while.

"A master?"

Aunt Layla's face was clearly written with disbelief. "If the pill is a cure for everything, why are there so many patients in the hospital then?" Aunt Layla asked in an icy tone.

Malachi did not know what to reply. Hence, he kept the mini elixir back in the box. He planned to let Aubree take it when Aunt Layla

15:17 

was not around.

Thump! Thump!

Just then, a nurse knocked on the door and walked in. She glanced at Malachi for a moment and turned her head to Aubree with a bright smile.

"May I have Aubree's family members to come with me to pay the medical bills?"

Xanthe Lim requested after teasing Aubree.

Aunt Layla put Aubree on the bed and gave Malachi a warning glare. She then followed Xanthe out of the room.



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