

Chapter 5

After Aunt Layla left, Aubree stared at Malachi with her big eyes.

"Aubree, I will show you a magic trick, okay?" Malachi asked.

Aubree tilted her head and nodded absentmindedly.

Malachi was relieved.

He showed her his left palm and said, "Look carefully, Aubree. There's nothing on my hand."

As he flipped his palm, a yellow thumb-sized pill appeared on his palm. It was the mini elixir.

"Daddy, you are so cool!" Aubree said excitedly.

She stretched out her little hand and carefully checked Malachi's right hand. She was trying to figure out how the magic trick worked.

"Aubree, take it."

Malachi ordered hurriedly since Aubree had let her guard down.

However, she shook her head. "Grandma says not to eat anything you give."

Malachi was at a loss for words.

Looking at Aubree's serious expression, he had no idea how to persuade her to take the elixir.

"Daddy... "

Aubree spread out her hand, asking for a hug from Malachi while looking at him piteously.

Malachi's heart ached. He smiled as he held her in his arms, his heart warmed up from hugging Aubree.

"Daddy... Don't leave me. I'll be a good girl..."

Aubree said, choking with sobs.

Again, Malachi's heart ached as if it was poked by hundreds of needles.

"I promise never to leave you again." Malachi held Aubree even tighter.

He had never felt so contented.

"Let's make a pinky swear."

Aubree stretched out her little finger and slightly bent it with an innocent face.

Malachi smiled and hooked his little finger with Aubree's.

"And the promise shall last a hundred years..." Malachi uttered.

At that very moment, the joy in their voice reverberated across the ward.

"Daddy, can you feed me the candy?"

After laughing, Aubree looked at Malachi with limpid eyes.

Malachi was stunned. He couldn't believe the sudden change in Aubree's attitude. She refused to take the elixir a while ago; but at this moment, she was asking for it. He fed the mini elixir to Aubree without any hesitation.

Aubree closed her eyes at first as she was afraid of tasting the bitterness of the elixir. However, it turned out to be less bitter than expected. Instead, there was a hint of

sweetness.

"Daddy... the lollipops Grandma buys taste better."

Aubree pouted her lips while eating the elixir.

Malachi gave her a faint smile.

"Once we get out of the hospital, I will give you lots of jelly beans, okay?"

"Yeah!"

Aubree was very excited. But soon, her eyelids became heavy; she was beginning to drowse.

"Daddy, I'm sleepy..."

She fell asleep on Malachi's arms before finishing her words.

Malachi kissed her on the forehead. He then put his fingers on her arm and introduced a strand of spiritual Qi to inspect her health.

He could feel her damaged nerves, bone marrow, and cells repairing at a rapid rate.

Malachi heaved a sigh of relief as he laid Aubree on the bed and covered her with the

blanket.

To him, leukemia was not a disease at all. Back in the Immortal Realm, humans would never get sick, and they could even live up to two hundred years old.

One who did not cultivate could still nourish their body and health at any time with the abundant spiritual Qi around them. The Earth, however, was lacking spiritual Qi. Hence, there were many types of diseases.

Having said that, humans on the Earth did not have access to enough spiritual Qi to keep them healthy.

The mini elixir that Malachi had concocted contained a lot of spiritual Qi. It was more than enough to cure Aubree's leukemia. She wouldn't even catch a cold for the rest of her life.

Not long after, Aunt Layla came back.

"You can go now. Don't ever come back again," Aunt Layla instructed coldly.

She was furious as Malachi had spent all of

Aubree's medical expenses. Yet little did she know that Aubree was slowly recovering.

When Aubree woke up, she was as energetic as ever.

"Aunt Layla, I'd like to discharge Aubree from the hospital," Malachi said.

Again, Aunt Layla's face fell.

She pointed at Malachi with her trembling fingers, a vortex of anger swirled inside her.

"Get out of here! Get the hell out of here!"

She roared, "Aubree does not need a father like you!"

Malachi was not expecting such a dramatic reaction from her. "Aunt Layla, Aubree is cured now."

"Get lost! I don't want to see you again!"

Aunt Layla pushed Malachi out of the room...

Ahem! Ahem!

Dr. Wang walked in and saw them arguing.

He glimpsed at Malachi after seeing Aunt Layla's furious face.

"Come with me for a bone marrow test," Dr. Wang ordered calmly.

However, Malachi remained still after Dr. Wang turned on his heels. Dr. Wang's brows became knitted at once.

Dr. Wang had been in charge of Aubree for half a month, yet he had never met her parents. Unexpectedly, Malachi turned up out of nowhere in a shabby appearance. Dr. Wang could not help but feel disdainful and enraged.

"What's wrong? The one lying there is your daughter. You are the only one who can save her."

Dr. Wang stared at Malachi and hissed coldly.

To him, Malachi was nothing but a coward who was afraid to die. He was irresponsible and did not deserve to be a father.

"Dr. Wang, I would like to discharge Aubree out of the hospital."

Malachi glanced at Dr. Wang's name tag.

"Discharge?"

Dr. Wang thought that he had heard wrong. His face darkened at once when he saw Malachi nodding.

"Are you aware of what you're doing? You're killing her! I'm going to call the police if you were to insist on your decision," Dr. Wang threatened.

"You don't deserve to be a father!"

Dr. Wang's voice attracted a lot of people. They peeked into the room and tried to find out what had happened.

"Dr. Wang."

Just then, a gorgeous lady walked in. She glanced at Malachi and turned her head back to Dr. Wang. "My grandfather is waiting for you."

"Miss Ching, please wait for a moment."

Dr. Wang immediately gave her a warm smile when he saw her. He then shifted his gaze back to Malachi and warned, "Aubree is sick. I won't allow you to bring her back. Please

take responsibility for your actions."

He left with the lady afterward.

Before leaving, Rowan Ching glanced at Malachi and asked Dr. Wang about what had happened. After listening to what he said, she frowned and glared at Malachi angrily.

One of the patients commented, "The child is sick. Not only the father refused to treat her sickness, but he also intended to discharge her out of the hospital."

The caregiver next to the patient sighed.

"What kind of father is this?"

Outside the door, many patients and their families shook their heads while chastising Malachi. Malachi, at this moment, was just a sc*mbag to them, and even Aunt Layla looked at him that way.

Malachi's eyes were fixed at Aunt Layla after the people at the door left.

"Aunt Layla, let Aubree do a physical test if you don't trust me," said Malachi solemnly.