

## Chapter 6

Malachi had mulled over it. Once Aubree went through the examination, it would all be clarified.

"Aunt Layla, Aubree is my daughter. Why will I ever hurt her?" Malachi sighed.

He softly stroked Aubree's head while observing Aunt Layla's expression.

"Fine, I'll trust you one last time," said Aunt Layla while gritting her teeth.

She gave Malachi a second chance because he had every reason to run away with all the money.

Yet he didn't. He went to a master and bought an elixir in hope that it could cure Aubree.

If Aubree was not getting any better, she swore she would never allow Malachi to ever touch Aubree again.

Aunt Layla proceeded to call Dr. Wang over.

He agreed to do another physical examination for Aubree only after Aunt Layla insisted on it.

Malachi remained calm while waiting outside as he knew that Aubree had already been cured. She could get discharged very soon.

Aunt Layla, on the other hand, looked distraught.

After a while, the door was pushed open.

"How strange..." Dr. Wang murmured.

He walked out of the room, frowning.

Aunt Layla's heart was thumping rapidly in her chest. She hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "Dr. Wang, Aubree..."

"Don't worry, Aubree is getting better, and her bodily functions are slowly improving to those of a healthy human being."

Dr. Wang was smiling but he could not hide the doubt in his eyes.

"She's getting better? Really?" Aunt Layla was thrilled.

She was as excited as a child.

"However, she hasn't fully recovered yet," Dr. Wang stated.

"We need to observe her for two more days."

For the sake of Aubree's safety, he did not agree to discharge her yet.

"Alright, alright. Thank you, Dr. Wang..."

Aunt Layla thanked him again and again.

Just then, Aubree was being wheeled out by the nurse.

Aunt Layla's eyes were red as she looked at Aubree's sleeping face. She couldn't help but beam excitedly. Malachi was too smiling faintly, yet much calmer than Aunt Layla.

Dr. Wang was astonished as he watched Malachi leave with Aubree.

He realized Malachi was too calm. It was as if he knew this would happen, and that didn't seem normal at all.

"Could I have been wrong?"

Dr. Wang shook his head and was about to

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walk away when Rowan, who was wearing a white mini skirt, came to him from the opposite side with her grandfather, Elder Ching.

Dr. Wang rushed up with a smile. He should not be rude to them; they were his VIPs.

"Pleasure meeting you two, Elder Ching, Miss Ching," Dr. Wang greeted.

"Dr. Wang, did Aubree's condition get worse? You were frowning and shaking your head just now," Rowan asked with concern.

She felt sorry for Aubree.

It was unfair for Aubree to have such an irresponsible father. She didn't mind helping Aubree if she could.

"It's quite strange. Aubree's condition ought to be getting worse, yet it showed signs of improvements instead. I just did a lab test for her. The result showed that she's getting better. Don't you think it's strange?"

Dr. Wang was puzzled.

"How strange. What type of disease did the

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girl suffer from?" Elder Ching's expression changed.

"It's leukemia, Grandpa," Rowan answered.

"Dr. Wang has even gotten ready to do induction chemotherapy on her."

"Leukemia?"

Elder Ching frowned slightly.

"That's right." Rowan paused for a while and added, "Many people suffer from leukemia, and there is only a slight chance of recovering from the disease. Most people have to go through surgery to maintain a stable condition."

"It's my first time seeing someone like her recover from leukemia," said Dr. Wang.

"It may be a huge milestone in the medical field."

If Aubree truly recovered from leukemia on her own, she would serve as a good case to find the cure for leukemia. It would mean a lot to him and all the patients.

Dr. Wang left after chatting with them for a

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while.

"Rowan, find out what's going on with Aubree."

Elder Ching gave his instruction after pondering for a while.

"Why, Grandpa? Didn't the doctor tell you to get enough rest, or else your condition will get worse..."

Rowan replied reluctantly.

"I have my own reasons. Just do it."

Rowan heaved a helpless sigh and then walked towards Aubree's ward.

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"Malachi, she really is getting better. You did not lie to me!"

She stroked Aubree's head after putting her on the bed.

Aubree was still asleep. Hence, Aunt Layla was keeping her trembling voice down.

Malachi didn't say anything.

He looked at Aubree who was in a deep

slumber and smiled. Leukemia was nothing to him. He even had the ability to save a human who was on the edge of death if he was still a Venerable Immortal.

"Be honest, Malachi, did you feed Aubree the pill given by that master?" Aunt Layla asked. She did not know that the pill was an elixir.

She regained her composure and stared at Malachi.

Malachi had no choice but to nod.

'Does the master still have any other pills? There are so many patients and children in the hospital. If only we can...'

Before Aunt Layla could finish her words, she was interrupted by Malachi.

"Aunt Layla, I have only met this master once. He had made an exception to give me the pill. Plus, the pill is too miraculous, and I'm afraid that he has only a few."

Malachi was lying, but part of it was also the truth. Even if the entire spiritual Qi in Skysea City was sapped, he could at most concoct a

few mini elixirs.

The number of elixirs he could make would not be enough for every patient. Besides, it was not a perfect solution too; it would only cause chaos in the city.

"Pill?"

The door was pushed open. Rowan walked into the ward with a smile. She glanced at Malachi and added, "Mr. Chi, tell me more about this master, and all this money will be all yours."

She took out a bank card and handed it to Malachi. The card contained one million yuan.

Malachi stared at Rowan calmly and ignored the card. "Get out of here, and I'll pretend nothing ever happened," he hissed.

Rowan shuddered after being stared at by him. She then burst into laughter.

She wouldn't flinch even if eight muscular men were to confront her. The warnings of Malachi, a shabby-looking man were



nothing to her.

"Please consider it, Mr. Chi. With just a piece of information, you could have this a million yuan. A million yuan is more than enough to improve you and your daughter's life."

Rowan repeated with a smile.

A million yuan was a fortune to the poor. Many people struggled for years and still couldn't earn that much.

There was no reason for Malachi to reject the money. Plus, she was confident with her beauty, there was no way a man would say no.

"Let me tell you one last time. Forget what you said, and... get the hell out of here!" Malachi yelled.