

Chapter 8

"Here's the formula."

Without saying anything, Malachi took out a piece of paper and handed it over.

"The formula?"

Rowan took the paper and started reading.

The names of different herbs were written on the paper. With Rowan's power, she could get them easily.

"It seems that you have a close relationship with this master. He even gave you the formula. Aren't you afraid that I might steal it from you?" Rowan asked with a smile.

Her eyes, at this moment, were sparkling with surprise.

Meanwhile, Malachi remained expressionless.

To concoct a mini elixir, one must possess a huge amount of spiritual Qi. Unfortunately, he was the only one on Earth who could concoct

it.

Therefore, Malachi wasn't worried about Rowan stealing the formula at all.

"The herbs will be at your house in the afternoon," Rowan continued.

Malachi did not say anything.

"Pick me up from here in three days."

After finishing his sentence, Malachi walked away without looking back.

"He doesn't give a d*mn about me!"

Rowan's face turned cold as she stared at Malachi's back. No one had ever treated her that way. She was always welcomed by all her peers given her status. She was Elder Ching's granddaughter, after all.

"If it weren't for the fact that you know that mysterious master, I would have taught you a lesson."

Rowan then handed the formula to the muscular man next to her and drove her car away.

15:47

"Daddy."

Aubree jumped off the sofa and ran to Malachi as soon as he got home. She opened her arms and asked for a hug.

Malachi smiled and held her in his arms. He then looked at Aunt Layla, who was busy cleaning the room and making lunch.

"Why don't we watch cartoons together, Aubree?"

Malachi asked with a smile.

He realized that he did not know how to spend time with Aubree. Watching cartoons was the only activity he enjoyed when he was a child. Hence, he suggested it.

"Okay!"

Aubree jumped off Malachi's arms and turned on the TV. She then found the cartoon channel and started watching Tom and Jerry.

"Haha..."

It wasn't long before the living room was filled with Aubree's chortle, and occasionally, Malachi's.

Aunt Layla smiled as she heard their giggles. She was happy for Aubree. Not only had Aubree recovered from her illness, but Malachi was back too.

During the advertisement time, Aubree raised her head and stared at Malachi.

"Why are you looking at me like that, Aubree?"

Malachi stroked her head while asking with a smile.

"Daddy, you should stop meeting the pretty sister. What about mommy?"

She asked worriedly.

Her serious expression made Malachi's heart ache. He didn't expect Aubree, at such a young age, would have such a thought.

"Aubree, I need to meet her because we have to discuss an important matter."

Malachi picked Aubree up and put her on his leg. "I'll never abandon your mother. I know you miss her, Aubree. I miss her too."

He paused for a while and added, "We'll get

"Mommy back, okay?"

"Okay!"

Aubree nodded repeatedly.

She then continued to watch the cartoon gleefully.

Malachi, on the other hand, could not focus as he was thinking about Penelope in his mind.

Why would she leave Aubree behind?

She did not even visit Aubree once in the hospital.

Where had she gone?

Malachi had many questions for Penelope, all of which could only be answered when she returned.

Aunt Layla's dishes were delicious. Hence, Malachi ate more than a bowl of rice.

It was not his fault. He hadn't had a single meal in the last three days after he returned from the Immortal Realm. Ever since his body was reincarnated to that of an ordinary

human being, food had become his basic need to satisfy his hunger.

Once he had achieved the Xiantian Phase, he could go days without food. But of course, he still had a long way to go.

After eating dinner and a little playtime, Aunt Layla brought Aubree to bed.

Since Malachi had nothing to do, he went downstairs and sat under a tree.

"Mr. Chi, my name is Garry. We met this morning."

Not long after, a stout man in a vest walked up to Malachi. "Here's the herbs you need." He handed a package to Malachi.

"Here's one hundred thousand yuan from Miss Ching. You may contact her if it's not enough, Mr. Chi."

Malachi glanced at the herbs and money as he nodded expressionlessly. He accepted them without hesitation as Rowan was the one who offered to give this money to him.

He needed the money because it had cost

him a fortune to concoct the mini elixir for Aubree. Aunt Layla was the one who paid the medical expenses and hospital bills all this while.

"Mr. Chi, I'll leave now if there's nothing else. I'll pick you up in three days."

The stout man gave a slight bow and left.

Malachi nodded as he watched the brawny man walk away.

After dinner, Malachi ambled around the neighborhood with Aubree in his arms while Aunt Layla followed behind them. He then handed Aubree to Aunt Layla before he hailed a taxi to Chalkfog Mountain.

He spent a torturous night there. He did not return home until noon the next day.

"Daddy, where have you been? Don't you want me anymore?"

Aubree ran up to Malachi as soon as the door was opened. She was like an octopus, using all her four limbs to glue herself to his leg tightly, refusing to let go of him.

15:49 🔋

Malachi felt sorry for Aubree. He picked her up and noticed that her eyes were moist.

"Honey, how could I do that? I went out to settle a very important business."

Malachi deliberately changed the subject, "Do you want to go to the playground later?"

He wanted to distract her.

"Yes! Yes! Everyone has been to the playground except for me. I've always wanted to go there, but Grandma never allows me to."

Aubree was excited. She was secretly peeping at Aunt Layla.

"Since your daddy is back, of course, you can go."

Aunt Layla beamed.

Ever since Malachi had returned, she could sense that Aubree was being more energetic than before. She no longer had to spend her time alone watching cartoons.

"How nice it would be if Penelope is here too," Aunt Layla thought.

She sighed as she looked at Malachi and Aubree.

Aubree asked Malachi to bring her to the playground as soon as she finished her meal. Malachi fished out a wad of money from his pocket and kept a few notes with him before he passed the rest to Aunt Layla. When Aunt Layla was about to ask him questions, Malachi had already left with Aubree.

"Maybe I really am old. I can't see through him at all.."

Aunt Layla murmured as she stared at the ninety thousand yuan in her hand.

They hailed a taxi to the playground. Aubree was restless in the car; she could not stop chattering about the playground. All the kids in the neighborhood had been there except for her.

Malachi realized that even children would develop a sense of inferiority and low self-esteem.