

Chapter 9

When they arrived at the playground, only a few people were there as the sun was scorching hot.

"I will buy you an ice cream. We'll play when the weather gets cooler, okay?"

Malachi suggested after contemplating for a while.

After staring at the sky and the playground entrance, Aubree nodded obediently.

Malachi bought the ice cream and passed it to Aubree. She could not wait to taste it.

"You should take a bite too, Daddy," Aubree muttered softly.

Noticing that Malachi only bought one ice cream, Aubree put the one she had in front of Malachi's mouth after she took a bite.

"I don't like food that's so cold, honey. You eat it," Malachi said with a beam.

His heart was warmed up by Aubree's

thoughtfulness.

He then carried her to an antique market nearby.

It was the most famous antique market in Skysea City. Many came to try their luck, yet only a few left could truly find a treasure.

The weather was sweltering as it was three o'clock in the afternoon. There were many customers on the street.

"Daddy, where are we?"

Aubree looked around while eating the ice cream. Her eyes were twinkling with curiosity.

"This is an antique market..."

Malachi explained with a smile. However, he realized that Aubree might not be able to make sense of it at all. "You'll understand when you're older."

"Okay."

Aubree nodded and continued to enjoy her ice cream.

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On the other hand, Malachi began to scan through the various antiques on the floor stall. He could tell whether they were authentic or fake with just a glance.

The older the antique, the thicker its odor would be. The odor was evidence of how long the antique had been left behind on Earth. Artificial antiques had nothing on them. No one could replicate the odor after all.

Halfway down the streets, Malachi stopped his tracks in front of an old man's stall.

The old man was napping. When he noticed Malachi, he opened his eyes a little. After taking a peek, he resumed his nap.

Malachi did not care at all. He picked up a greyish-yellow jade stone and noticed that there was a tiny crack on it. The texture, however, was smooth. It was cool to touch too.

"It's a magic tool!"

Malachi was stunned. "But the magic tool is

damaged. It's nothing but an ancient jade now."

Magic tools were useful treasures refined by powerful cultivators in the Immortal Realm. Malachi was surprised to find a magic tool on Earth. Perhaps, the spiritual Qi back in ancient times was not as scarce as it was at the moment.

"Back in a hundred or thousand years ago, cultivators perhaps did exist on Earth."

Malachi pondered.

"Boss, how much is it for this ancient jade?" Malachi asked.

Though the magic tool had lost its value, the ancient jade itself was still useful to Malachi. With a little formation, the jade could turn into a treasure again.

The old man opened his eyes and glanced at the ancient jade in Malachi's hand. His eyes seemed to sparkle for a little while. "Six thousand yuan, take it or leave it."

The man had an attitude. Just when his eyes

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were about to close again, Malachi had taken out a wad of money and handed it over to him.

"Did I miss something?" the old man thought.

He looked at the ancient jade again. It was too late to regret as he had already priced the jade. All he could do was to watch Malachi leave with Aubree in his arms.

Malachi was walking on air after acquiring an ancient jade. He then continued to stroll around the market but discovered no other decent treasures. At about five o'clock, Malachi took Aubree in his arms and headed towards the playground.

After buying tickets, Aubree was so excited that she struggled to get out of Malachi's arms and trod all the way to the nearest roller coaster.

Malachi had no choice but to ride the roller coaster with her.

"Daddy, its so high up..."

Sitting on the roller coaster, Aubree shouted

excitedly.

"Aren't you scared, Aubree? You better not cry when the ride starts."

Malachi stroked her head with a grin.

"I'm not scared at all!" Aubree pouted her lips.

She then looked on the ground before she held her head high with courage plastered on her face.

After a ride on the roller coaster, her face turned as red as an apple. Malachi couldn't help but kiss her on the cheeks. Aubree giggled as she buried herself in his arms.

"Daddy, I want to go on that ride."

Aubree pointed at the merry-go-round not far away.

Malachi nodded.

It wasn't until six o'clock before Aubree got exhausted. She laid on Malachi's shoulder, feeling worn out.

To Malachi's surprise, Aubree was not afraid

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of heights; she did not feel dizzy at all.

Malachi realized Aubree was sound asleep when they took a taxi home.

"Daddy..." Aubree mumbled.

Malachi held her even tighter. She moved her lips, seemingly munching on something.

Malachi's lips quirked upwards into a faint smile.

By the time they returned to Dawnrise Garden, it was already pitch black outside.

"Why are you both back so late? I was so worried."

As soon as the door was opened, Aunt Layla stood up from the sofa and began her nagging. She took Aubree over when she saw that Aubree was sleeping in Malachi's arms.

"The weather was sweltering."

Malachi explained with a slight smile, "So we went to the playground a little later."

"I've saved some food for you. It's still warm."

Hurry up and eat."

Aunt Layla then headed to the bedroom with Aubree in her arms.

Malachi nodded and quickly devoured his dinner. He then took a bath, changed his clothes, and went out after informing Aunt Layla.

There were still quite some people chilling in the park. Malachi walked around and sat on the lawn.

"The spiritual Qi here is barely enough."

From what he had just sensed, the spot he sat on was the only place in the entire park with the thickest spiritual Qi. By ten o'clock at night, he was the only one left in the park.

Malachi took out the ancient jade from his pocket and began to engrave the formation on it.

He spent the whole night cultivating while concocting pills at Chalkfog Mountain the previous day. He had successfully reached the next level of the Foundation Phase. He

had gained the ability to perform a few simple cultivation skills and to draw talismans.

The formation engraved by Malachi was a simple one. It had the effect of condensing spiritual Qi to nourish one's body. One who worn the ancient jade all year round could strengthen their body and prolong their life.

To put up a formation was effortless to Malachi. It was too easy for him to handle. Not long after, a cool breeze blew across the air, and more than half of the spiritual Qi in the park had been concentrated in the ancient jade.

"It's done!"

After successfully engraved the formation, Malachi took a look at the ancient jade in his hand. A trace of spiritual Qi was flowing through the jade, which made it extraordinary.

Three days were up. The next day, Malachi went to the park early in the morning. He then noticed Garry, who was already waiting

for him. Garry was the hefty man who worked for Rowan.

He was practicing a set of boxing moves. His moves were fast and accurate. Many middle-aged men and women were attracted to him while exercising in the morning.

Malachi stared at Garry curiously. The set of boxing moves he practiced was only lethal against mortals.

Garry had noticed Malachi long ago, but he did not stop what he was doing. He came up to Malachi only after he finished the entire set. "Mr. Chi, sorry to keep you waiting."

"Nice moves."

Malachi praised with a smile.

"You do boxing too, Mr. Chi?"

Garry was a little surprised.

"I know a thing or two about it," Malachi replied.

The moves Garry practiced was nothing to Malachi. In the Immortal Realm, the most basic boxing technique was a thousand

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times stronger than this.

Garry, however, assumed that Malachi knew nothing about boxing. He did not continue this conversation with Malachi. Instead, he led Malachi to the curb.



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