

BABY MAFIA 101

Chapter 101 - "Lady Blair, The Lucky Star"

Ainsley recalled the thing she heard yesterday after visiting the wounded Elliana and discussing the culprit with Grandpa Yoyo.

That afternoon, Ainsley was walking back to her room when she accidentally heard the maids gossiping. With her keen hearing, she could hear the maids even when they were far away.

"Hey, hey, listen. Do you know Lady Blair of the Aretha family?" One of the younger maids giggled as she asked her friends.

They were sweeping the corridor and coincidentally, Ainsley was about to pass by that corridor, but she halted her steps.

Lady Blair of the Aretha Family?

Ainsley raised an eyebrow. She had done her 'homework' and knew that the Aretha Family was the second most influential mafia family after the Walter Family, and those two were always on a bad term.

But the Aretha Family didn't have a daughter, though? They only had three sons. Maybe this Blair is from a branch family?

Ainsley rubbed her chin and still didn't think too much until the maids continued chattering.

"Oh, Lady Blair, the one adopted by the Aretha family head a year ago?" Another maid answered.

"Yes, yes, isn't she 5 this year? What's with her?"

"Aish, you guys don't know the society rumour, huh? Lady Blair is a lucky star for the Aretha Family!" The first maid spoke in an exaggerated tone, alluring everyone's attention to her, including Ainsley.

"What? A lucky star? How? Is it because she's adorable like our family head?" One of Ainsley's fans chipped in.

"No, no, well, yes, she's adorable just like our family head, but that's not it. She's also called a miracle baby!"

"What? A miracle baby? Is she a genius? Our family head awakens her power at the age of 3." The hidden Ainsley's fanclub spoke in a slight disdain.

Who is this miracle baby that is more awesome than our family head?

The news of Ainsley awakening her power had already spread to the maids and servants, but not all people like the news. Thankful, this one maid boasted about it and took pride in Ainsley's deeds.

But the maid who started the gossip clearly didn't have the same thoughts. The maid clicked her tongue and snorted.

"Ha. Our family head just awakened her power a year earlier than Lady Blair. Lady Blair was four years old when she awakened holy power and healing ability!"

Gasp.

The maids widened their eyes in disbelief while Ainsley's body stiffened. She suddenly peeked out of the pillar near the corridor with a frown on her forehead.

Someone awakened the holy power and healing ability? That's rare! And she awakened it at the age of 4?

Ainsley couldn't believe it.

The holy power is an elemental ability featuring light. It can be used to assist people, protect people, purify monsters and also attack dark attribute monsters.

That's why the holy power is so precious to others, but it's also super rare. Not even 1% of the ability users had it.

As for the healing ability, it's even rarer. The healing ability is basically overpower since it can heal a lot of people in one go and not only one person. As such, the ability is highly sought in a territorial war.

But now...this maid said that a 4-year-old baby girl awakened those two super rare powers? Ainsley suddenly felt burning jealousy in her heart. The baby's face darkened as she bit her lips.

I also awakened a few abilities, but charm ability and keen hearing aren't that rare...only the luck ability is somehow strange.

How could Ainsley not be jealous? She's someone who aspired to be a protagonist, and every protagonist had to be unique.

Now, someone else had the traits of the protagonist!

As if it wasn't enough, the maid continued to boast about Lady Blair, the recently popular topic among the mafia family.

"You see, she's a lucky star because, in just a few days after she got adopted, the Aretha Family found a gold mine thanks to her!"

Gasp.

"Really?! Is she a gold detector or something?" The other maids were instantly amazed.

"I don't know, but she's indeed a lucky baby. It's not just a mere rumour. A lot of people testified for it." The first maid nodded with pride in her eyes.

"And then a week after she's adopted, she helped the Aretha Family business, and they thrived! The Aretha even almost beat the Walter Family's wealth."

"Whoaaaaa..."

"And, and, you know what? The Aretha Family head is a cruel and super cold man, but he's super soft toward Lady Blair!" The first maid squealed. She put her chin on her mop with her face flushing red.

Maybe this maid read a lot of doting daddy tropes manhwa until she became this excited.

"Oh! I have heard of this! Sir Aretha dotes on Lady Blair so much that he gives her a whole toy store for her fifth birthday." Another maid chipped in. She seemed to be a fan of daddy troupe manhwa too.

"Wait. I heard that when she got sick, a lot of our country's best doctors were deployed to the Aretha mansion?" The fourth maid, a slightly older one, fixed her glasses as she inquired.

"Yes, yes! You're right, senior! And that cruel Sir Aretha threatens the doctors to die if they can't heal Lady Blair." The first maid sighed. She patted her chest, worrying for Lady Blair that she never met before.

It's common sense that a healer can't heal themselves. That's why this lady needed others to heal her.

But Ainsley's focus wasn't on this matter. Her focus was...

This Lady Blair seemed to be someone from a doting cold daddy troupe in manhwa?

Is she someone real? There's a real protagonist in this world?

Chapter 102 - "Protagonist Of This World"

A protagonist of this world? It does seem that way! Could it be that this baby is also reincarnated like her— wait. She's transmigrated. Well, whatever. Maybe this baby is also a special existence?

Ainsley got deja vu from the maids' gossip. This Lady Blair seemed to be like those cute protagonists in doting daddy troupes!

Alas, this wasn't the end of Lady Blair's gossip.

"You see, I heard from the maids working there that Sir Aretha treats Lady Blair like his own daughter!" A gossiping maid helped the first maid to continue the story. "He's not even that kind to his sons..."

The other maids reacted with another gasp. "Oh, the famous Aretha siblings? I once saw them escorting Lady Blair. They look so close to each other! One of them is giving the lady a piggyback."

"Wait, wait, the famous madmen siblings? They dote on Lady Blair?! That's shocking..."

It's indeed shocking because the three Aretha brothers are famous for being completely lunatic.

The oldest, 18 years old, was a renowned hitman and an owner of several popular underworld businesses.

The middle child, 13 years old, was the brain of the family, and it often went to territorial war with their father as their force's strategist. He's a complete genius!

The youngest, 10 years old, was famous for his ability as a monster tamer and his unique power to absorb monsters' power. He's unruly and violent, just like a beast.

Those kinds of brothers would be willing to escort their adopted little sister to go shopping? Even giving her a piggyback? Insane.

"Right, right? The maids said that the brothers even fight to feed the lady every day! Sir Aretha even makes a schedule to pick who will accompany the lady to sleep at night."

"Gosh. Listen. It's not only those lunatics. The maids are also charmed. They literally put their body to protect Lady Blair. I saw them!" The first maid patted her chest loudly, trying to amaze the others.

"Seriously?!"

"Yes! And, and, whenever the lady goes out, the Aretha family deploys 30+ guards to escort her." The maid who appeared to be Blair's fan squealed in delight as if she's the one getting the treatment.

"Oh, wow, she can already go out when she's not even 10 years old? Surely the Aretha Family treats her like a diamond..." the other maids could only shake their head in awe.

This baby sounds wonderful, isn't she?

"Of course Lady Blair is treated like a diamond because she's the goddess of luck! The guards also told the others how cute, smart and kind Lady Blair is."

The first maid grinned as she looked at Ainsley's fan, who already shut her mouth. The poor maid didn't speak at all and couldn't say anything to boast about Ainsley.

So far, the only renowned achievement Ainsley got was how she awakened her charm ability when she's still 3. But Lady Blair's achievement seemed far superior than the baby.

The first maid who started the gossip snickered as she continued to brag about a child of another family.

"Well, someone said that Lady Blair already owned several businesses and got the vassals to vow loyalty to her? Isn't she awesome?"

"Woaaa, that's beyond awesome. She's on a different level compared to our family head!" No one knew who said this, but certainly, one of the maids started to compare Lady Blair and Ainsley.

And that aligned with the first maid's wishes. She put on a mocking smile as she started an even spicier gossip.

"Don't compare Lady Blair with our family head. Our family head is just too pitiful." The first maid wiped her fake tears using her handkerchief that suddenly appeared out of the blue.

"Look, our family head doesn't have a father or mother and also doesn't have any siblings. If she does, surely they will also dote on her just like how the Aretha Family dotes on Lady Blair."

The maid who liked Blair Aretha so much, suddenly pitied Ainsley, but her words weren't exactly that kind. Once the words travelled to Ainsley's ears, the baby froze on the spot.

...what? I'm pitiful because I don't have a family?

As if it wasn't enough, the maid continued to speak.

"Our family head is forced to be the family head, unlike Lady Blair, who can do anything she wishes. Maybe that's why she awakened a charm ability..."

"Ah, you mean our family head seeks love...that's why she awakened a charm ability early on?" Another maid clapped her hand in excitement as if she just stumbled upon a huge secret.

"Yeah, it can be! I heard that ability users awaken power that they desperately need. Maybe it's true."
Another one chipped in.

The maids were also ability users, so they quickly believed whoever said that.

"Ah, poor our family head. She needs love so much that she awakens a charm ability when she's just 3!"

This didn't sound bad or anything, but since the one who spoke it used a somewhat mocking tone, Ainsley felt her blood rush to her head.

What? Since when I'm like a desperate b*tch until I awakened a charm ability?! It's something I'm born with, okay? It's a baby charm!

Ainsley was about to go out of her hiding place and slapped the maid who spoke ill of her when the first maid suddenly spoke,

"Ah, yes, I forgot. I heard that Lady Blair also managed to tame one of the sacred guardians of the Aretha Family?"

This one sentence froze Ainsley on the spot. The baby widened her eyes as her body trembled from head to toe. She covered her mouth with her palm.

Chapter 103 - "Who Wouldn't Want It?!"

Ainsley was shocked beyond relief. She didn't know that the 7 great families also had sacred guardians, not only the Sloan Family. Although one couldn't say which guardians were stronger, they undoubtedly possessed one.

The Aretha Family had two guardians, and so far, no one managed to tame them. But this miraculous baby suddenly came and tamed one of them despite not owning Aretha family's blood running in her vein!

The news was quite shocking. No one knew whether it was a rumour or not, but since Lady Blair already created many other miracles, people easily believed it.

This was why the Aretha Family's status soared until they were about to stand head to head with the Walter Family.

Unlike the Aretha Family that owned sacred guardians, the Walter always owned a member of a Royal Fairy contracted to one of their family members as a tradition.

Finley Walter, the only heir of the Walter Family, contracted a fairy of time when he was precisely 10 years old. But in this life, he already bonded with the fairy since the fairy followed him back to the past.

No wonder Finley knew a lot about other families' sacred guardians since maybe, the fairy of time was the one telling him things.

Anyway, whether Lady Blair tamed the Aretha Family's sacred guardian or not, no one knew. But when Ainsley heard of it, she almost choked.

Really? Someone already did something that I couldn't do?

The baby felt her chest slowly tightened. It was stuffy. Her mind couldn't think clearly anymore, and her ears kept ringing.

She couldn't tame Code-C even after trying hard, but out of the blue, someone suddenly did something she couldn't?

As someone who aspired to be a protagonist, as someone ambitious but lacked the brain for it, this news wounded her pride.

The originally prideful baby suddenly went silent. She touched the cream-coloured wall next to her and almost gnaw it, frustrated.

Why? Why? Why can this unknown lady do everything I couldn't and have everything I want to have?

Ainsley had to admit that everything Lady Blair achieved was something she also dreamed of.

Who wouldn't want to have a doting father, overprotective brothers, kind maids, warm-hearted guards and loyal vassals?

Who wouldn't want it?!

But...Ainsley looked down at her hands. It was empty.

Yes. She didn't have any of it.

A doting father? Her father left her for an unknown woman.

Overprotective siblings? She's an only child. Even if the branch families had children older or around her age, they never met her. Who would protect her just like what the Aretha siblings did to Blair?

Kind maids? The maids here were kind, but none were that kind to protect her using their body. They only gave her a bare minimum treatment, just like this maid who talked behind her back. They also looked down at her without her charm ability.

Warm-hearted guards? The so-called guards never appeared. If they existed, how could Elliana get hurt?

A bunch of loyal vassals? Except for Elliana and Kyuseli, all she had was a bunch of sly foxes, the branch family heads who always tried to drag her down from her position or turned her into a puppet family head.

She had to be wary of each of them days and nights.

Dreaming to be spoiled? Even Grandpa Yofan couldn't openly spoil her or give her anything lavish for her birthday.

Ainsley asked Elliana before, and it seemed that this body never celebrated her birthday.

She stayed in a small room that didn't suit a family head's room.

Everyone saw in a strange light because she awakened a charm ability.

No one truly cared for a baby who suddenly became the family head because her father left her.

Ainsley bit her lower lips. The more she listened to the maids' gossips, the more her heart broke in pieces.

She's not that idiot, even though she's not that brilliant either. She could feel the maids' mocking tone when they talked about her, except for that one fangirl.

But what could she do? Fire them because they're talking bad about the family head?

Others would just see her as a whimsical baby.

She already fired the accountants, and that incited hatred from fellow corrupt members.

It's fine if her position as the family head held real power, but it's just an empty throne. If she couldn't tame Code-C, forget about going to the casino to make quick money.

She might never get out of the puppet family head's shadow.

Ainsley didn't realise but tears slowly accumulated in her eyes as she recalled yesterday's event.

The maids' words slowly repeated in her mind, and Lady Blair's bright image showed in her head even though she never met this baby.

Ah...why can't I do something that Lady Blair can do? Is it because...I am not the protagonist of this world? So this world is truly a novel world?

Ainsley was under so much pressure that she started to think nonsense. The stress accumulated from all the tasks she had to do and the constant threat of the branch families took tolls on her baby body.

Even when her soul was already a university student, her body was just a baby. Her brain handled all the burden from thinking about something above what a baby could think of.

Without enough rest, Ainsley might truly become a normal baby and couldn't act like her true self.

"Huk...hiccup." Tears slid down the baby's eyes as she looked up at her bedroom's ceiling. Code-C had long stopped chasing after its tail and trotted to her place instead, but Ainsley didn't care.

"Hiks. Hiks." The baby whimpered in silence. The stress dam finally broke free.

Ainsley started to cry for real.

Chapter 104 - "Meow Meow Punch!"

For paw sake, why is this kid crying?! She is not a crybaby!

The moment Ainsley bawled as if she had no future left, Code-C was thrown into disarray. The cat nudged Ainsley's elbow with his head, trying to see what's going on, but the baby cried even harder.

"Wahhhh, leave me! You meanie cat. You steal my bed, and then you ignore me, and and..." Ainsley didn't use her baby talk anymore. She felt that it's useless in front of this cardboard lover.

The accused Code-C was now baffled.

What? Why am I a meanie cat now? I didn't do anything to you, okay?! I behave well!

Code-C put on a long face as he observed the crying baby.

Ainsley didn't give any attention to the sacred guardian and just laid on the floor with tears pouring out of her eyes, just like a waterfall.

Perfect. Now the baby won't stop crying, and from what I know, no one will pass by this room until noon!

It was still early in the morning, and Ainsley already finished dressing up in a simple white collared shirt with two navy stripes on the short sleeves.

Paired with a mini navy skirt, the baby looked adorable, but since she cried, it's not adorable anymore.

Code-C knew that after the baby was dressed up and finished her breakfast, no one would visit her bedroom. That's why she could sneak out and do God knows what.

If this was the usual day, he wouldn't give a damn. But today, the baby fcking cried as if someone kidnapped her and mistreated her!

Code-C furrowed his non-existent eyebrows.

"Auuuuu." The cat meowed, trying to ask the baby. He couldn't speak human language, but if he disturbed her, she would notice him, right?

Alas, Ainsley only looked at the cat trotting around her with eyes full of grievance before bawling her eyes out.

"Waaahhh! Are you mocking me? Do you think I'm pathetic because I'm already an adult, but I cry like this?!" Ainsley glared at Code-C, forgetting that he's a ferocious sacred guardian.

At this point, she just wanted to vent her stress!

Once again accused, Code-C's lips twitched. He had the urge to gag the baby with his paw, and so he did it.

The cat jumped to Ainsley's flat stomach and pressed his furry front right paw to the baby's tiny mouth.

"Auuuu!"

Listen, tiny baby, why are you accusing me, huh?! I'm not mocking you! And I know you're an adult inside, but so what?!

The past three days were enough time for Code-C to know about Ainsley's secret. He could feel that the baby's soul wasn't that of a three years old toddler.

She's way older than that, and she also came from another world since her soul was quite foreign to this world. But maybe that's why he was attracted to her out of curiosity.

Of course, he couldn't tell the girl that he knew her secret, but at least, he wanted the baby to tell him about the foreign world where she came from.

That's why he let her pet him, let her stay near him and even played with her. But now she suddenly cried and accused him?! Blasphemy! Take this attack, meow meow punch!

"Mmh!" Ainsley's pupil dilated as she watched the tiny furry paw pressed her lips hard. It even almost went all the way to her mouth, choking her with the fur!

"Pwah! Pwah!" The baby glared at Code-C and started to flail around anxiously. Ainsley looked at the cat standing on her tiny stomach with eyes full of resentment.

You damn cat! You're heavy, you know?! Get off my tummy! Ahhh!

But Code-C only rolled its eyes. "Auuuu!" Code-C growled, but his growl sounded like a wolf cub instead of a beast's growl. The cat was once again frustrated.

How could I speak to this baby when we can't even communicate?! Little lassie...just tell me why you are crying?!

Code-C can't stand Ainsley's heart-wrenching cry. He isn't that cold-hearted to let a crying baby alone. Also, since he's interested in this baby's soul, he can't leave her alone until the baby spills the bean!

Code-C anxiously pulled his paw and nudged Ainsley's chin with his head, trying to communicate with her. His soft, fluffy fur rubbed against the baby's chin, miraculously calming the baby.

"...what? Are you consoling me?" Ainsley scoffed. She didn't know why but she kinda hates this sacred guardian, but then she also adored him...

It's an unreasonable love and hate relationship. She hated this guy because of her own incompetence, so yeah, forget it.

"Purrr," Code-C answered with a soft purring sound. He twitched his ears and lifted his tail. His tail immediately blossomed like a water fountain as the cat rubbed his cheek on the baby's cheeks.

Yes, yes, don't cry! You're noisy! Instead of crying, how about telling me more about your world and then take me on an adventure? Oh, you still haven't bonded with me? No worries, take it slow!

Code-C knew that sooner or later, Ainsley would knock on his heart and made him open it for her. He just knew since it was rare for him to feel comfortable around humans.

This baby gave off a comfortable feeling. Maybe because her lucky aura became his food? It strengthened his power even when he still couldn't unseal his bloodline.

Code-C tried its best to console Ainsley, and Ainsley did stop crying. Albeit only for a few seconds.

Seeing the cat was so adorable and tried its best to console her, guilt slowly filled her heart.

Ainsley couldn't help but cry once more.

"Uh...uwaaah! You're so kind, yet I can't help you! I can't trigger your bloodline, and I...I.."

Chapter 105 - "Who Is There?!"

Ainsley started to bawl again until Code-C almost slapped her mouth.

Lil baby, why are you crying again?! What's with this nonsense? It's okay even if you take a few years to trigger my bloodline! Don't cry, ah!

The stress accumulated over a few weeks after the baby transmigrated became the reason why Ainsley didn't stop crying. The baby just needed time to vent, and now is the right time.

Seeing Ainsley didn't stop crying, Code-C gradually stopped trying to disturb the baby. He just slowly laid down on the baby's stomach and stayed there to accompany his potential master to cry to her heart wishes.

At the same time, our lovely boy in a formal white collared shirt and fade pink trousers was waiting for Ainsley to meet him at their usual secret base.

It was already 10 a.m, but Finley didn't even see the edge of Ainsley's clothes near the back garden. Over time, the boy couldn't help but scrunched his eyebrows.

"Where is she? Is she waiting for me at the library again?" Finley stood up on the tree's thick branch. The gentle breeze blew his golden hair, scattering it in the air, yet the boy didn't care much.

His eyes were scanning the garden, wishing that the baby he was waiting for would come over soon, but after 10 minutes of waiting, there's still no sign of the so-called baby.

Finley once again furrowed his eyebrows.

Hmm, is there something wrong with Ainsley? Maybe she's doing something...but she should have told me before. This isn't like her at all...

Finley took his precious morning time for Ainsley, and Ainsley knew that. Thus, the girl never wasted Finley's time and always tried to come regardless of her schedule.

But today was an exception. The baby didn't come over, and she also didn't tell him beforehand! Something is definitely wrong.

Finley's intuition was tingling.

'Maybe...I should find her? Perhaps she's in danger or something...'

He pondered for a while before a tiny whirlwind popped out on his palm. Finley peeked at the whirlwind and crushed it, scattering the wind in every direction.

Using the power of the wind, Finley made the wind enveloped the mansion to find Ainsley's whereabouts through her voice. The wind carried sounds, and it now acted as Finley's ears.

Such control over elemental wind power was remarkable even among the experts. With precise control and creativity, Finley had an almost identical ability to the keen hearing power that Ainsley owned.

While the wind delivered all sorts of sounds to Finley's ears, the boy closed his eyes as he stood still on the tree's branch.

He sharpened his senses and concentration to the most so that he could immediately pick Ainsley's voice once the wind transmitted it.

Indeed, in no time, Finley vaguely heard Ainsley's voice inside her bedroom. The wind seeped into the room through the window, thus revealing the girl's position.

Once Finley heard Ainsley's voice, the boy gathered all his wind power to the girl's location as he jumped down the tree.

The boy's delicate and cute face darkened at the moment.

Ain...Ain is crying! I definitely heard it. She's bawling and crying non-stop! Did someone torture her? Is she kidnapped?

Finley's eyes flashed with a dangerous glint. The boy collected the wind power below his feet and immediately dashed forward while the wind carried him to the air.

In just a few seconds, without anyone from the Sloan Family noticing, Finley arrived outside of Ainsley's bedroom, below the window facing the back garden.

Tap.

Finley immediately pressed his face to the window, trying to see what's going on inside. Since Ainsley didn't close the curtain, Finley could see the baby as clear as day.

What he saw was a baby lying on the floor against her back with a white cat lying on her stomach, sleeping. The baby was crying, but the cat didn't seem to feel anything. It just sprawled lazily on top of the baby's tummy.

Finley's jaw dropped to the ground. With his feet several inches above the grassy ground, the boy looked at the bizarre scene in the room with his eyes popping out.

This...what's going on? That cat...isn't that the sacred guardian? And why is it sleeping on Ain's tummy while Ain is crying? Is it the reason why Ain cries so hard? Maybe Ain can't breathe?

Finley held his breath at such thoughts. If his hypothesis was right, it means the sacred guardian is trying to kill Ain!

All colour was gone from Finley's face. The boy trembled from head to toe. Panic resided in his emerald eyes as he knocked on the window as hard as he could.

Knock knock knock!

"Ain! Open the window! I'm here to help you!" Finley shouted, hoping that Ainsley could hear him, but all the baby heard was the knocking sound. Of course, Ainsley ignored it and just cried harder.

Her face already turned red from crying, and her cheeks were full of tear marks. Her snot was practically everywhere...

Seeing how miserable Ainsley looked, Finley became even more panicked.

The boy looked at the tightly closed window and tried to use his wind to open the window from the inside. Thank God there's still a tiny gap for his wind to get through.

Once Finley collected enough wind, he used the wind to push the window from inside, immediately opening it.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the window was opened. The sudden loud noise startled both Ainsley and Code-C. Without warnings, Code-C leapt off Ainsley's tummy and growled at the opened window.

Who is there? Who dares to invade lil baby's room with me guarding her?! What blasphemy!

Chapter 106 - "Don't Ask!"

Code-C hissed and his fur rose. His body looked bigger when the cat tried to intimidate whoever barged into the room.

At the same time, Ainsley halted her cry and slowly rose from the floor. Bewilderment washed her face.

Eh? Since when the window is open? Eh, wait. Someone just opened it? I'm sure it was closed...

Ainsley's chest tightened at the thought of someone opening the window beside her. The baby immediately jumped to her feet while wiping her tears with the back of her palm.

With Code-C staying on-guard next to her leg, the baby also kept up her vigilance as she stared at the opened window.

Who is it? A thief? A robbery? An assassin? A killer? Hitman? Someone is trying to kill me—

Before Ainsley finished, all sorts of negative thoughts in her mind, a spark of golden hair entered her eyes, followed by a beautiful leapt of a boy. The wind blew hard, and the figure of the boy enlarged in her eyes.

Tap.

"Ain! Are you okay? Did the sacred guardian bully you?" Finley landed on the floor of the bedroom without noise. The boy then immediately dashed toward Ainsley and pulled her to his chest.

"What happens, ah? Why were you crying?" Finley kept Ainsley in his embrace without looking at her face. He even glared at the dumbfounded cat before distancing themselves from the cat, as if the cat was a demon king.

...hm? Fin?

Ainsley's brain stopped working for a second. The girl could only feel Fin's warm embrace and his gentle voice resounding in her ears. The next moment, she was pulled away from Code-C's place.

The boy's unique grass and sun smell lingered near her nose, soothing her nerves.

"F-fwin..?" Ainsley called out in a weak voice. The boy's hand was behind her head, pressing her head to his shoulder. She couldn't even speak clearly.

"Yes, it's me. What's going on here? Did the sacred guardian attack you? Are you hurt?" Finley slowly released Ainsley from his embrace, but he didn't let her go.

The boy started to inspect Ainsley from head to toe. He grabbed the baby's cheeks and stared at her red eyes. His delicate face was literally a few inches away from the baby's face.

"Uwh...fwin...i-ith ish nwot like dath! (It's not like that!)" Ainsley's cheeks flushed red. Their distance was so close that she could see Finley's long eyelashes fluttering like a butterfly's wings.

Yo, gentleman, can you get your face away from me?!

Ainsley's heart dropped to the ground. She was so shocked that she forgot to cry.

"It's not like that? What is it, then? I saw the sacred guardian lying on your tummy while you're crying..."
Finley bit his lips. His put on a long face as he looked at the cat in disdain.

Even if the cat is a sacred guardian, he won't allow it to hurt Ainsley!

Seeing Finley's resolute eyes fixed on her face, Ainsley felt her cheeks burn. Finley's palms were still pressing her cheeks, not letting her go.

...is this a new way to seduce people?

The baby was speechless.

Fin said that Code-C bullied me because he laid on my tummy while I cried? Well, it did happen, but...

That's not bullying, ah!

Even Code-C was stupefied. He looked at Finley with a hurt look on his face.

Human boy, what did you say? I bullied that little snot? No way! She's the one bullying me with her cries!

Code-C felt so wronged that he flopped to the floor with his ears tucked down. He almost cried like Ainsley.

Why did I become the scapegoat?!

Code-C covered his eyes with his paws as he whimpered. He sounded so grieved that Finley was puzzled.

"Uh...why is the sacred guardian like that? Is it crying?" Finley didn't release Ainsley's cheeks even as he looked at Code-C.

Ainsley peeked at the miserable Code-C and could only send a pitiful gaze at the cat.

Sorry, Code-C, you're accused for nothing!

Ainsley hurriedly grabbed Finley's palms on her cheeks and tossed it away.

'N-nwo, ywou ale wlong! Cwode-C ish noth buliyng mwe! (N-no, you're wrong! Code-C is not bullying me!)" Ainsley ran to Code-C's side and squatted. She stretched her hand to stroke Code-C's fur as compensation.

This time, it was Finley's turn to be dumbfounded.

"...huh? He's not bullying you? But you cried while he was on your stomach..." Finley scratched the back of his head with an awkward smile on his face.

Shoot. Did I just accuse the sacred guardian?

Finley trembled at the thought. He might as well prepare an offering to ask for forgiveness.

"T-twat...Ain cried because of something else...(t-that...Ain cried because of something else...)" Ainsley murmured. Her face slowly turned red. She couldn't tell Finley that she cried because of jealousy!

Finley gaped. The boy blinked softly. His large eyes stared at the dejected cat at the corner of the room. If he's not an idiot, he would know that he just greatly wounded the sacred guardian's feelings with his accusation.

Hahaha....I'm screwed...

Finley smiled bitterly as he scratched his cheeks, not knowing what to do.

"Ah, so, it's not because of Sir sacred guardian over there..." Finley called Code-C with 'sir' to flatter the cat, trying to ease his guilt. Unfortunately, Code-C harrumphed and refused to look at Finley.

...it's awkward.

Finley bit his lips and laughed without sounds. The boy then turned around to look at the baby. He sat on the floor and beckoned Ainsley to sit down.

"Uh, so...if you're crying not because of the esteemed sacred guardian, why are you crying then?" Finley tilted his head, not knowing that his question stabbed Ainsley's conscience.

Gah. Don't ask!!

Chapter 107 - "An Unexpected Nemesis"

Ainsley didn't want to tell Finley the real reason why she cried, but with the boy's gentle persuasion plus his handsome face as a bonus, Ainsley gave up. The girl reluctantly told Finley the truth.

"So...you're frustrated because you're compared with Lady Blair from the Aretha Family?" Finley's eyes popped out. He looked at Ainsley in disbelief.

Never in his imagination he would think that Ainsley cried because of such a reason.

Ainsley's face flushed red. She knew that her reason to cry was just a simple one, and she definitely overreacted. But don't stare at her like that, okay?!

"Y-yesh, twat ish de stowy...(y-yes, that is the story...)" Ainsley cleared her throat as she reluctantly nodded. She couldn't hide things from Finley, anyway.

"Ah, I see...so it all starts from Lady Blair rumour..." Finley didn't know whether to laugh or not.

However, Finley's tone, when mentioning Lady Blair, was slightly off in Ainsley's ears. With her keen hearing enhanced, she could differentiate people's tone of voice.

What she picked up from Fin's tone was a disguised...contempt?

"Dwo ywou know Ladwy Blail? (Do you know Lady Blair?)" Ainsley cocked her head. She didn't know why Finley spoke of Lady Blair with contempt in his voice. Everyone seemed to like her...

"Hahaha. Of course, I know. She's popular in mafia society." Finley smiled bitterly.

How could I not know this b*tch when she's my fiancée in my previous life?

The one who betrayed me and took everything away from my family just to bring the Aretha Family to the top of the mafia society!

How would I forget that b*tch?!

Finley's eyes turned cold, devoid of any emotions. The atmosphere around him changed. He looked ruthless and full of bloodlust. Such an abrupt change startled both Ainsley and Code-C.

The two of them instinctively distanced themselves from Finley while putting on a shocked face.

What is this? Such an intense hatred! What's going on?! Finley...does Finley hate Blair? Uh...?

Ainsley was too scared to ask. Finley's aura became cold-blooded, and it was clear that from his eyes, it was the eyes of those who had killed people. Ainsley was once again stupefied.

Finley had killed people before? But he's only 8! What kind of fairy family—

In fact, most mafia children learned to kill the moment they turned 5. Which mafia would be soft-hearted? They're all cruel. Even Finley had killed people brutally before, despite his warm-looking face.

However, Ainsley didn't know any of this. When she saw the thick hatred in Finley's eyes, she was suddenly curious...

What's the connection between Lady Blair and Finley until the latter has such a strong desire to kill the former?

Ainsley blinked innocently. For an eight-year-old boy to already have a nemesis and even thinking of killing them...what kind of corrupt world is this?

What Ainsley didn't know was that Finley bore deep hatred toward Blair because he once fell in love with her.

If this world was novel, those two would definitely be the main protagonist.

But this world wasn't a novel.

The so-called female lead actually chose her family's great ambition and used Finley's affection to betray him. In just one night, Finley lost everything.

The betrayal was too shocking for Finley until he almost didn't believe in love afterwards. Even when he adored Ainsley, he never thought of her as a romantic interest when his heart was still wounded.

He just found the girl to be pitiful, just like him. Thus, helping a fellow pitiful subject to go against the wave was just a sort of self-entertainment that Finley got.

Ainsley's existence consoled him and made him believe that he could change the future.

But now, he heard that his past nemesis, the woman whom he once loved, became the reason why his pitiful fellow friend cried. She even became depressed and showed a negative sign.

If this continued, Finley believed that Ainsley wouldn't break free from her bleak future.

How could he not be enraged? Ainsley was a bit similar to him. Both of them had a miserable end, and now, both of them were going in different ways from the past life.

If Ainsley failed, Finley thought that maybe his fate was also sealed.

Thus, Finley gritted his teeth. Lady Blair's beautiful image popped out in his head, but all he wanted was to kill her.

How dare she make Ain cry? She hasn't even met Ain, and her influence already affected the baby?! Ha!

Finley snorted. The boy didn't realise that he was showing his true colour in front of Ainsley and Code-C. His mind was preoccupied with how to help Ainsley break free from Blair's shadow.

After a brief pause, Finley forced a smile and looked at Ainsley.

"You said that she discovered a gold mine— wait. Why are you so far away?" Finley choked in silence.

The boy looked at Code-C, who was glaring at him and Ainsley, who did far away that she almost escaped through the door.

What the...? What's going on?

"Ain?" Finley resumed his gentle attitude, just like warm sunshine, but that sweet smile only sent a shiver down Ainsley's spine.

Dammit! Even a fairy is so vicious! He's only 8, but he gets a look of a killer and, and, ahhh! Scary!

In Ainsley's eyes, Finley was scarier than those old foxes in her family. Those cold eyes without warmth and the thick bloodlust aura around him...

He resembled the Godfather instead...

"Ain?" Finley called out once more. His voice was gentle, and the smile on his face wasn't fake. His handsome face was brimming with warmth, but Ainsley almost choked from fear. Even Code-C shuddered.

In his cat form, he might not win against this boy!

Chapter 108 - "The Enemy Of Your Enemy Is A Friend"

Ainsley was terrified of Finley, but when the boy approached her, she couldn't move. She could only stare at the boy coming closer and closer. One could see the concern in his eyes.

"Ain? What's wrong? Are you still down because of that bit— I mean because of Lady Blair?" Finley stopped in front of Ainsley and sat down. He hurriedly pulled the girl into his embrace and patted her back.

"Don't worry. She's not that formidable. In my eyes, you're infinitely better than her." Finley smoothly hugged Ainsley and stroked the back of her head. The way he pulled Ainsley to his embrace was so swift that both Code-C and Ainsley was shocked.

This boy is strong! Oh my, I don't know that Finley is such a strong fairy!

Ainsley thought that a library fairy would be relatively weak in terms of combat power. But...as expected, a royal fairy is still a royal fairy.

Ainsley had to change her view of Finley once more. If Finley was a cute, handsome, and kind fairy in the past, he's now a mysterious fairy wielding some power...

No wonder he knew a lot about ability users and the sacred guardians.

Ainsley gulped. She peeked at Finley's side face and saw the boy was genuinely worried for her. She could feel his genuine worry and concern...his affection wasn't fake.

So...that bloodlust isn't directed at me, right? Is it directed at Lady Blair? Did Lady Blair provoke a fairy, or what?

Ainsley couldn't ask, but for now, she decided to answer Finley.

"Ain ish fwine. Nwo wollies. (Ain is fine. No worries.)" Ainsley pushed Finley and grinned. The girl then tried to shift the conversation to ease the tension.

"Fwin, ywou asked sometwing befole...(Fin, you asked something before...)"

At this reminder, Finley composed himself and repeated his question.

"I heard that Lady Blair found a gold mine with her immense luck?" Finley's voice was cold when he mentioned Lady Blair's name, but he suppressed his bloodlust. He just realised that he didn't want to frighten Ainsley.

Though he already did without him knowing.

"Ah, yesh! De mwaiids saidh twat...(Ah, yes! The maids said that.)" Ainsley nodded. She was once again jealous of Lady Blair. Such luck! If she also used her luck power...would she also find a gold mine?

Though Ainsley didn't know how she could do that; thus, she directed her frustration at Code-C. The baby held the confused cat in her arms and patted his fur.

"Hmmm, a gold mine..." Finley's eyes flashed. The corner of his lips was slightly tugged up.

So...in the end, that b*tch can only find a gold mine, huh? That's already different from the past!

Finley snickered. He wasn't a fool. Once he went back to the past, he used his knowledge and coveted all the good things he knew from his past life.

As if it wasn't enough, he even stole Lady Blair's future achievement and made it his own. Such as this gold mine incident. In the past, it was supposed to be a far greater mine.

Lady Blair was supposed to find an energy crystal mine. The energy crystal was used to recover the ability users' exhausted power, and it was incredibly precious. It can even give a new ability to a few lucky ones!

The use of the crystal wasn't discovered just yet, but after the incident, it was well-known.

Everyone eyed the mine. Even the government. They tried to find other mines, but the Aretha Family already monopolized the crystal since they were the one who found it first.

The Aretha Family grew stronger because of that, and they even dared to aim for the Walter Family's fairy contracts!

The discovery of the energy crystal mine shocked everyone and elevated Lady Blair's status in everyone's eyes. This was why despite Walter and the Aretha family were rivals...they got engaged.

Lady Blair had enough high status to be the fiancé of Walter family's sole heir. But that was the start of the Walter Family's demise.

Finley fell in love with Lady Blair and treated her like a queen. He did everything for her. He's a dotting husband type in the first place, and once he found his love, he gave it all.

But that was foolish.

Remembering the past, Finley's eyes flickered. He wished he didn't fall for Lady Blair. Even when she was an amazing lady, kind, beautiful, and competent, he should have known that she's still from the Aretha Family...

Whether she betrayed him because of her family's pressure or not, Finley didn't care. All the love he felt for Blair disappeared, leaving long-last hatred.

And his originally devoted heart turned cold. He didn't want to spoil anyone anymore, but, well...the adorable Ainsley changed his mind a bit.

He didn't mind helping her and spoiling her as it turned out...she also already disliked Lady Blair. Even when it was all because of petty jealousy, Finley didn't mind it.

The enemy of your enemy is a friend!

Finley was even more thankful that some maids compared Ainsley to Blair, creating a crack between the two even when they hadn't met.

Then...he would only need to groom Ainsley and make her win when the time came. She had to win against Blair. He would make it so, and Ainsley had the potential.

In his eyes, a thousand Blair couldn't defeat Ainsley if Ainsley fully unlocked her potential! That's why, even if he had to sacrifice something, he was willing to help Ainsley.

Finley curled his lips. He looked at Ainsley and then peeked at Code-C. After a few seconds not saying anything, Finley finally spoke,

"Ain, do you want my help to successfully bond with this esteemed guardian?" Finley suddenly gave a weird offer.

Is that even possible??

Chapter 109 - "Defeat Blair"

"You...hewp? (Your help?)" Ainsley looked at Finley with eyes full of suspicion. The girl couldn't believe Finley right away. If Finley could help her trigger Code-C bloodline without any risk of failing, why didn't he do that earlier?

Indeed, Finley could actually help Ainsley from the start. But that would make the baby spoiled, and she wouldn't improve her power. If he could, Finley wouldn't help Ainsley with a shortcut.

If not for Blaire's influence behind Ainsley's sorrow, he would never give this help as he needed to pay for the price.

In the end, Finley considered helping Ainsley since the rumour said that Lady Blair already tamed the sacred guardian in her place.

Of course, that should be a lie since Finley got insider information from the spies he planted there. Regardless of the rumour, Blair would soon tame one of the sacred guardians in her family.

That's why Ainsley had to do it faster before Blair.

Even if he would try to suppress the news about Ainsley taming a guardian from spreading to other families, he would feel a sense of superiority since the child under his support managed to beat Blair.

It was all about self-satisfaction, but it benefited both Ainsley and Finley.

Finley put on a gentle smile as he nodded. "I can borrow my brother's strength. He's the fairy of time and can help you with some tricks."

Finley didn't elaborate on what tricks his contracted fairy could do. Anyway, it would be related to the past.

Ainsley's eyes instantly twinkled. She looked at Finley with hope. "Leally? Gwod, gwod! (Really? Good, good!)" The baby almost stood up and danced out of excitement.

Yes! I know it! Meeting Finnie is the biggest luck in my life! Maybe if this world is indeed a novel world, Finnie is most likely to be the male lead!

Well, yeah, in some senses, Finley possessed every trait of a male lead. He could trigger a romance between a royal fairy and a human, such a classic different race romance.

With his status as a royal fairy, the female lead, which was a human, would have a hard time marrying Finnie.

Just imagining it alone made Ainsley's imagination go wild. She couldn't help but want to make fanfic...

Ah, anyway, since Finley said he would help, should she also offer something in return?

Ainsley peeked at Finley. She felt that she owed a lot of things to Finley. The boy gave her a lot of guidance, knowledge and mental support.

She definitely had to repay him. Thus, Ainsley fidgeted with her fingers and spoke,

"Fwin. Ish thele sometwing Ain cwan helph ywou? (Fwin, is there something Ain Can help you?)" Ainsley looked at Finley with slight guilt. She felt that she didn't contribute much to this fairy and only kept sucking up benefits.

At least...she had to help Finnie, right?

Finley raised an eyebrow at Ainsley's question. He never expected repayment from the baby, even when she grew up later.

He did all of these purely to make sure he could also change his fate by looking at how Ainsley mysteriously changed her future.

All his kindness was a form of entertainment, and since he only spent a few hours with Ainsley every day, it didn't really burden him or anything. It was like a break time from his dangerous and tedious daily schedule.

But then, the baby suddenly asked if she could help him! Is she feeling guilty?

Finley couldn't help but chuckle. Ainsley became more and more adorable in his mind. The baby was only three, but she already knew the concept of gratitude.

Usually...mafia's children would only think of getting profit. Betrayal and trickery was a norm for them. Mafia society was mostly evil, after all.

If someone else was in Ainsley's position, she or he wouldn't hesitate to suck up to him and then received a lot of free benefits. But Ainsley didn't seem like she wanted to do that.

The girl looked at Finley anxiously. She never wanted to owe a debt since her family's debt was enough for her. No more debts!

That's why she had to repay Finnie...

"Hmm, helping me, huh..." Finley mumbled. He was deep in thoughts.

Ainsley could actually help him only when her family thrived. Aside from that, don't think of helping him. But then, he remembered Blair Aretha's issue...

If he let Ainsley fight Blair in the future, wouldn't both of them benefit from it? If a fellow girl defeated Blair, and the opponent was even younger, it would destroy her pride!

No, these two didn't need to be an adult to compete with each other. They could start as a miracle toddler.

And for that...he had to groom Ainsley to be the best girl ever. She had to stand head to head with him since he also aimed to be at the top of the mafia society.

Ainsley could receive help from him while he watched his cute baby getting revenge on that b*tch for him!

A man getting revenge on a woman isn't that pretty, after all. But if Ainsley beats Blair, it will be more satisfying!

Finley instantly grinned. His smile looked so evil that Code-C and Ainsley shuddered.

What kind of evil plan does this fairy think of?!

Ainsley gulped. She regretted offering help to Finley. She just needed to sit still and sucked all the benefits but her noisy mouth....

Damn it.

"Uh, Fwin, twat..." Ainsley was about to ask Finley not to give her a hard demand when Finley beat her to it.

"How about this...I only want you to defeat Blair Aretha in all fields."

...?? What kind of request is that?!

Chapter 110 - "Fairy Of Time, Chronos"

"Whether it is power, popularity, reputation, and so on...All fields. I want you to defeat Blair." Finley continued. His words baffled Ainsley to the core.

What's the use of beating Blair? She didn't even know this girl that well, and also never met her...why would Finley ask that?

Ainsley was puzzled. But one thing for sure, Finley had bad blood with this Blair.

R.I.P Blair!

While Ainsley was in a daze,

Finley rubbed his hands as he looked at Ainsley as if she was his future trump card. No, Ainsley was more of his knight to help him get his revenge on that b*tch!

It's not like he couldn't do it himself, but he wanted Blair to suffer tenfold compared to his past suffering. Simply killing her isn't fun.

If Ainsley could play Blair to death— no. Maybe Blair would wish she could die instead.

Anyway, getting a toddler trampling all over you...especially when you're also a miraculous toddler...

That feeling is fantastic!

Finley almost drooled from the beautiful future he imagined. He would then reveal himself as the one behind Ainsley, her ally and her best friend. Maybe he could one day become the baby's fiance....

Wait. Maybe he could get engaged to Blair first and then dumped her before proposing to Ainsley? If Ainsley could defeat Blair at that time, he would destroy Blair simply with that plan, humiliating her.

Even more so when he told Blair that he had always planned for his revenge and the engagement was just his stepping stone.

What would be Blair's reaction? Would she die from rage?

Oh, wow. That...that is so savage—

Finley shuddered.

And I like it.

The boy curled his lips like a devil. He felt so amazed at himself. He had the talent to be a villain, and that was awesome.

As expected of me.

The narcissistic boy nodded to himself as he looked at Ainsley.

His beautiful future needed Ainsley to take part in it.

If she succeeded, he wouldn't mind directing her to destroy all forces that messed with her family in the past.

Not that Ainsley needed it, but it would more or less eliminate future troubles, right?

He could make a partnership with Ainsley. Both of them, a pitiful child, would grow and break free from the destiny shackle.

Sounds romantic.

"So, how is it, Ain? Can you defeat Blair in the future?" Finley asked once more.

Ainsley finally snapped out of her daze. The baby was silent for a few seconds.

I don't have bad blood with Blair, but since I'm jealous of her and there's someone here that wants to beat her, I might as well do it, right?

Ainsley knew that she wasn't kind or benevolent. Blair Aretha was the source of her inferiority complex despite her thick skin and narcissism. If she couldn't get out of this lady's shadow, her heart demon would only grow.

That's not good.

Ever since the maids compared her to this miraculous baby, she already considered a plan to meet Blair in the future and fight her.

Finley's proposal wasn't that bad. With his knowledge, he could help her beat Blair. She believed in Finley and in her own potential.

In the end, after weighing the pros and cons, Ainsley nodded.

"Owokay. Dheal!" The baby bumped fists with Finley, expressing her sincerity to help Finley repay his assistance.

The boy's eyes instantly lit up. He nodded excitedly. "Good, good. Don't forget. You have to crush Blair with all of your might!" Finley brainwashed Ainsley to hate Blair.

One more enemy opposing Blair would always be good, right?

Ainsley only nodded stiffly.

It's not like I will meet Blair anytime soon, anyway...

Alas, she would definitely retract her words in the future. Enemies met at narrow places, and that proverb would be proven soon.

"Anyway, the deal is sealed. I'll call my brother, so I'll go out first." Finley waved his hand and leapt out of the room through the window. The boy distanced himself from the mansion, hid behind a huge tree, and started to use his contract power to summon the fairy of time.

Finley closed his eyes. He injected his energy source to the fairy contract symbol on his back. The symbol resembled an old clock, representing the fairy of time.

Golden dots of light immediately scattered out of Finley's body, especially from the symbol. In no time, without any noise, the dots assembled and formed a palm-sized figure of a boy with golden fairy wings.

The boy just arrived from the contract summon, and even before he opened his eyes, Finley could already see how much the boy resembled him.

They basically looked like a twin until the boy opened his eyes. His green eyes were sharp and cold, staring straight at Finley's eyes. The boy's green eyes weren't emerald like Finley's eyes, but more of turquoise.

"What is it?" The boy suddenly opened his mouth and spat these cold words without emotion. He looked around the garden and shook his head.

"Are you playing with that human toddler again? Are you in love with her?" The boy didn't give Finley a chance to speak and just immediately attacked him verbally.

"I know that you like children, but abducting a three-year-old toddler is a crime." The boy closed his arms in front of his chest. The clothes he wore were strangely exactly the same as Finley's.

"Oh, or maybe you want to add more notorious achievements to your achievement lists? Not bad. You can abduct this kid and—" before the boy could continue, Finley hurriedly cut him.

"Enough, Chronos. I'm not going to abduct Ainsley. I call you to help her!" Finley's face flushed red with rage.