

BABY MAFIA 1061

Chapter 1061: "A Trick To Suppress Blood Manipulation Ability"

This kind of supernatural ability was usually super strong and it was hard to defend against it.

But the drawbacks were also quite dangerous for the ability user...

Charles hoped that Ainsley wouldn't use the curse ability.

As for the charm ability...he could just drink anti-charm potion and Ainsley wouldn't be able to affect him.

Now, the tricky ability was the shaman ability.

It was said that Ainsley made a contract with a famous mafia figure, the Godfather spirit.

Even a foreigner like Charles knew about the strongest mafia in history– the Godfather.

This guy awakened so many abilities that he was titled as the one-man army.

One of his most famous abilities was the blood manipulation ability and coincidentally, this ability was what Ainsley had when she activated her shaman ability.

With Ainsley's current appearance...it would be easy for other celestials to mistake Ainsley as the blood clan's cub one she used the blood manipulation ability.

Ah...anyway, this ability is really annoying.

Charles had to protect himself all the time so that he wasn't injured in the slightest.

After all, Ainsley could immediately drain his blood with just a few tiny wounds.

The baby shouldn't be able to do this kind of skill with her power realm just yet, but who told her to contract the Godfather spirit...

A powerful spirit could ignore the body's power limit in exchange of burdening the possessed body itself.

But in a short battle, Ainsley wouldn't be burdened too much.

Charles scratched his head irritably and tried hard to find a way to deal with this blood manipulation ability until he took a glimpse of some celestials...

Wait. The celestials had dealt with the blood clan for more than a century.

The blood clan also had abilities similar to the blood manipulation ability as their innate talent, just like how the celestials could grow wings ever since they were born.

The blood clan was really strong which was why despite their small number, they could withstand the whole celestial race' suppression.

But the celestials should have one trick or two to deal with the blood clan's blood manipulation ability, right?

Charles' eyes lit up and he immediately approached one of the celestials.

At first, he thought the celestials wouldn't tell him anything about this but to his surprise, because the celestials thought that Ainsley was a stray blood clan's cub...

They gave a few tricks on how to deal with the blood clan's blood manipulation ability.

But only a few tricks could work on Ainsley because the other tricks depended on the blood clan race themselves.

Ainsley is a human and wouldn't be affected by these tricks, but hey, there's a way to deal with the blood manipulation ability!

Coincidentally, this trick needed Charles to use a special item.

However, in the arena, everything was allowed, including external help such as potions and items.

As long as the fighters didn't bring their friends or forces to fight in a group, everything was allowed, including using weapons.

Because of this, many talented ability users with no money were also afraid to go against ordinary ability users with tons of money.

The battle arena reshaped the actual situation in the real-life battle, and people couldn't say that the arena was unfair.

After all, in real life, the enemy wouldn't care whether you have money to buy healing potions or not.

If you are poor, then you should offend less people or be like the Godfather, who could stand at the top of the ability user's society even when his family background was extremely humble.

True powerhouses would never be afraid in front of external help such as items, potions, and so on.

Of course, allowing weapons in the arena means the fighters could sustain a lot of dangerous injuries.

This is also why Zach and Leah don't want Ainsley to participate.

Actually, if the battle arena was a bit bigger, the fighters could even bring their contracted monsters or beasts with them.

But Battle Arena E was the smallest battle arena, and the arena prohibited fighters from bringing their contracted beasts and monsters, even if only mid-sized.

Thus, tamers would generally never fight in Battle Arena E and would choose other bigger arenas.

After getting a few tricks from the celestials, Charles immediately used the remaining waiting time to get the items he needed.

Coincidentally, the Gasha Country was famous for this item and many top-notch forces such as the Winged Guild stock up these items in case of war.

There's a reason why the Shaman Guild in the Gasha Country isn't as famous and developed as the Godlif Country's Shaman Guild.

Ainsley knew nothing about Charles' little tricks. She honestly waited for an hour and fifteen minutes before the match started, the audience arrived one by one.

Although many people boycotted this match and didn't want to attend because of Ainsley's young age, there were still many curious people who wanted to watch the game.

Not all ability users cared about one of the fighters on the ring being too young to be fighting Charles.

Most people who were concerned were either kind-hearted ability users or ordinary people with rational thinking.

But the majority of ability users couldn't be kind-hearted if they wanted to survive in this cruel world.

They hardened their hearts and believed that since the child already signed up for the match, it means she's confident.

She should take responsibility for her own confidence and arrogance.

Prodigies have always been arrogant, and many non-prodigy ability users secretly enjoy seeing other people beating up these so-called prodigies.

The human's heart is complicated.

Jealousy and inferiority complex will always follow a lot of ability users.

Not excluding Ainsley herself.

Chapter 1062: "Charles vs Ainsley"

Ainsley was also a human being but she wasn't jealous of anyone just yet except for Blair back then...because she hadn't met someone better than her.

However, a lot of people had met someone better than them and ironically, Ainsley was in this 'better people' category.

When facing child prodigies who have awakened more than two abilities at the age of four, many people would be jealous to death.

Thus, fifteen minutes before the game started, the 1000 audience seats had all been booked.

More than half of these audiences had arrived and had already taken their seats without looking uncomfortable whatsoever.

Some people were even in a mood to buy food from the staff' food and snack stall nearby.

For people who often came to watch the match, they were used to seeing bloody scenes with no censorship.

Only weak-hearted ability users, young ability users or curious ordinary people wouldn't be used to such a bloody scene.

For this, the arena also provided them with a chance to watch the training match between famous fighters in the training battle area.

But the official battle arena had always been a place full of blood and cruelty.

Five minutes before the match started, the whole seats were already full of people.

All of them were ability users who had watched an official match at least once in their life.

The audience seats in this underground battle arena were arranged to be like at the colosseum.

With this, they could watch the match without a dead angle.

There was even a 3D projection near the ceiling that would broadcast the entire battle in real time.

There were commentators, referees, and other staff ready for the match as well.

Since this battle arena adopted the Colosseum setting, there were two doors for the fighters who would appear in the arena.

One door was on the left side and the other door was on the right side. The left door was blue and the right door was red.

During the match, the fighters didn't have to cover their faces but they had to wear something related to their assigned color.

Ainsley's eyes were already crimson, so she didn't need to wear anything red when she was assigned to the red door.

At the same time, Charles' wings were also blue and he was assigned to the blue door.

Both sides didn't have to wear anything else to attend the match.

Three minutes before the match started.

The MC had already appeared on the highest platform in the underground arena along with two commentators.

The three people were sitting inside a glass box with various microphones on their tables.

In ancient times, this place was usually reserved for the royal family members when they watched a Colosseum fight.

Of course, in today's era, the battle arena's administrator also added many VIP 'boxes' either closest to the arena or at the highest point.

Most celestials would be sitting at these VIP boxes placed at the highest point of the whole colosseum's seats while important and elite ability users preferred the seats closest to the battle area.

Since the whole place was protected by a barrier, the audiences couldn't interfere with the match and the fighters in the ring couldn't harm the audiences as well.

Two minutes before the match started, the MC had already taken his microphone, and heroic background music slowly sounded throughout the arena.

The lighting immediately lit up and various colorful lights swept throughout the battle ring.

Of course, when the match started, these colorful lights would be gone so as not to disturb the fighters. Still, the lamp above the audiences went off while the bright spotlight immediately lit up the whole round ring.

Following the lighting's change was the MC's loud voice over the microphone.

"Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen! Today we will witness a unique and one-in-a-million battle throughout the history of our Battle Arena E!"

The audiences of all ages and gender immediately cheered at the host's words.

There were only 1,000 people in the arena, but with all of them screaming simultaneously, the noise was enough to shake the whole small Arena E.

Even Charles and Ainsley behind the fighters' door could hear the loud and enthusiastic scream outside.

When the audience screamed in response, the MC was visibly pleased. He immediately cleared his throat and spoke a few more sentences.

"Okay, okay, I can see everyone's enthusiasm."

The MC waved his hand as he continued.

"Just like what our staff had posted on our social media account, this afternoon's battle is a battle between a Winged Guild's member and a four-year-old prodigy!"

It was easy for the battle arena's administrators to dig out information related to their fighters, even when the fighters disguised themselves or used fake names.

After all, one of the fighters would investigate their opponent beforehand, and the administrator only had to dig out info from the fighters themselves.

After introducing Charles and Ainsley's identities briefly, the MC didn't forget to highlight each fighter's unique position.

"As everyone knows, the blue side, Charles, is a promising member of the Winged Guild."

"He has fought in an official battle arena three times, and so far, he never lost to anyone!"

Charles' supporters in the audience seats immediately screamed, calling out Charles' name.

"Charles! Charles!"

"Three wins in a row! A prodigy!"

"The Winged Guild's most promising young generation!"

The MC let these people scream for a few seconds before he hurriedly interrupted their cheers.

"On the red side, there is the Godtoddler, a four-year-old prodigy who also turns out to be the neighboring country's mafia boss!"

The word 'mafia boss' is really effective in attracting the audience's interest.

A four-year-old prodigy, someone from the Godlif country and also a mafia boss!

Chapter 1063: "Runes Talisman"

Ainsley's identities are enough to overwhelm Charles as the Winged Guild's young prodigy.

After all, Charles' family background might be good, but it's so-so among other top-notch forces in Gasha Country.

But a mafia boss in Godlif country...even if it's a small mafia gang, that's also worth it.

Not to mention that the MC revealed Ainsley's identity as the boss of a high-ranking mafia family in the Godlif country.

The name 'Sloan Family' was enough to amaze a lot of audiences who knew quite a bit about the mafia society.

"The Sloan Family! The recent dark horse? She's that family's boss?"

"I heard that they did have a baby as their boss. I didn't think I would see her here!"

"Dang it. This baby is Ainsley Sloan. Then, she's also the Irregular Tamer's guild founder!"

Those who joined big guilds wouldn't be ignorant of other countries' unique or famous guilds.

Recently, the most discussed guild was the Irregular Guild.

The average guild members only admired Ainsley as the guild founder but those with high positions in their guilds immediately became alert.

A guild founder goes all the way to their Gasha Country...what is her purpose?

As if to provoke these people, the MC deliberately mentioned the dispute between Charles and Ainsley, which involved buying a property in the Guild Union Zone's Battle Street.

When these people heard the real reason for this match, they immediately alerted other guilds' higher-ups.

[The Irregular Tamer's guild founder wants to make a guild branch in our country!]

After the MC revealed the root of today's match, Charles, behind the door, silently hooked the corner of his lips, forming a slight sneer.

Hehehe. He had bribed the MC to deliberately mention Ainsley's identity as a guild founder and her purpose in the Gasha Country...

All of this was to alert other big guilds.

After all, many big guild members liked to watch official matches like now, and they could also act like a spy or something.

Now that the MC revealed everything...after this battle ended, that brat would face countless pressure from other big guilds.

See if she could stay in this country to develop her guild!

After the MC revealed some information to the audience, it was already time to start to match.

Not wanting the audience to be impatient, he immediately ended his speech and whistled to signal the start of the battle.

"Ladies and gentlemen...welcome Charles and the Godtoddler!"

The two doors slowly rolled up, and dry ice gas immediately spread throughout the arena.

The light flickered, leaving only the white light from the spotlight.

Once the door was fully open, both Charles and Ainsley immediately rushed to the ring, followed by the gates slamming down, locking the fighters inside the arena.

BAM!

The referee was already on standby near the gate, protected by a barrier layer.

Without waiting for too long, the referee immediately sounded his whistle.

"Battle— start!"

Right after the referee's words dropped, both Charles and Ainsley had already rushed to the center of the stage, each of them with their own abilities.

Charles spread his wings wide and flew to the ring at high speed.

At the same time, Ainsley simply ran with her two little feet, certainly not as fast as Charles.

However, after the Godfather trained her for around a year, how could Ainsley's physique be as weak as before?

She was even skillful in close-range melee combat despite not having any melee combat ability.

Just running to the stage at high speed wasn't a big deal.

The two people arrived at the center of the stage almost at the same time, but Charles landed first.

The rules of the battle arena stated that the fighters could only start attacking their opponent after they stepped onto the small circle at the center of the round battle ring.

This not only forced the fighters to react fast and compete with their opponent but also ensured there would be no sneak attack or anything.

After all, the battle arena also wanted the fight to be more interesting and didn't end only after a few minutes.

Thus, to prevent stronger fighters from ending the battle so quickly through a sneak attack, the battle arena's administrators created this rule.

Since Charles stepped on the small circle a step ahead of Ainsley, he got the right to attack his opponent immediately.

The audience all thought that Charles would use his wings to fight or use his sharp feathers, but Charles didn't.

The moment he could attack his opponent, he immediately took out a piece of yellowish paper with strange black runes drawn on the yellowed rectangular paper.

Then, he threw the rune paper in the air right a few centimeters away from Ainsley!

No one said that the fighters couldn't bring battle items or weapons, so it was understandable that Charles would use external help.

But all this time, Charles was a proud prodigy fighter because he had never used any external help in his official duel with anyone.

Even when the opponent used various external help to challenge Charles, the young man felt disdainful to use external help in a duel.

But such a proud young man actually broke his own principle right off the bat!

Charles' fans in the audience seats were dumbfounded.

Even Charles' friends, the Winged Guild members, were also dumbfounded.

It was an open secret that whoever relied on external help when dueling on the ring was weak.

Even if they won the fight against their opponent, the audiences would only feel disdain for them.

Even if these people were rich and influential enough to beat up people by relying on external props...

The big guilds would never pay attention to such ability users, especially in Gasha Country!

Chapter 1064: "Charles' Surprise Attack"

One or two big guilds would accept these wealthy and influential people through the backdoor to give financial support to their guild, but...

The Winged Guild was known for cherishing talent and never bowing in front of wealthy people.

They had a close relationship to the celestials, anyway.

The rich ability users and influential ability users were all clamoring to curry favor with their guild to see the celestials.

The Winged Guild members were proud of never relying on external props when dueling someone on the ring.

They might use external help in real-life battle, but not in the ring.

It was ridiculous that Charles broke their pride!

The Winged Guild members gasped in shock while the fans closed their mouths tightly, no longer cheering for Charles.

The match had just started and Charles already destroyed his own reputation...

But Charles didn't care.

In front of Ainsley's blood manipulation ability, if he didn't use an external help, he would lose for sure and he might even lose everything.

The moment the rune paper floated in front of Ainsley, it was too late for Ainsley or the floating Godfather to do anything.

[Lil lass! That paper–]

At that moment, the paper's runes instantly lit up.

The bright black runes slowly came out of the yellow paper and created shackles in the air!

No one could see what the shackles restrained, but Ainsley could.

The black chains created from the runes were tying the Godfather!

The Godfather can't move, much less try to possess Ainsley!

In that instant, Ainsley's face darkened like the bottom of a burnt pot.

"Charles!! What did you do?!" Ainsley was close enough to Charles, and the baby didn't hesitate to question him.

Both fighters stopped at their own positions and didn't match forward to attack each other.

The audience didn't know what happened, but Charles, who was in the ring, immediately sneered.

"What? Don't you know anything about anti-spirit talisman? It's a famous item in our country to deal with shamans and their contracted spirits!"

A talisman with runes. There were special ability users who could create these things–

The enchanters or the rune masters.

The enchanters usually enchanted weapons and other items to give special buff, but some of them could also enchant a paper to create an anti-spirit talisman.

But looking at the runes on the paper which could turn into black chains, this talisman was created by a rune master.

Just like its name, a rune master was a special ability user that could create various runes on special papers, which people called– a talisman.

A Rune Master could create many talismans, and the most popular one was this anti-spirit talisman.

This was an item that could prevent contracted spirits from possessing the shamans.

Usually, high-level spirits like the Godfather could break the runes on his own, but the talisman Charles activated was not an ordinary one.

It was bought from a celestial who was a famous rune master.

This celestial usually used their talismans to prevent the blood clan from using their blood manipulation ability!

Just creating an anti-spirit talisman was an easy feat for this celestial.

Ainsley never expected such an ability user could exist.

It was terrible that the Godfather couldn't possess her, which means she couldn't use the blood manipulation ability!

After all, she was still not good enough to be able to use the blood manipulation ability without the Godfather possessing her.

Ainsley gritted her teeth as she racked her brain to release the Godfather, but the Godfather suddenly spoke to her mind.

[Lil lass, don't mind this lord. Don't waste your energy trying to break the runes. It will disappear in like ten minutes.]

Ainsley was worried that the runes would have a negative effect on the Godfather, who was a spirit.

But when she heard what the Godfather said, the baby immediately sighed in relief.

It's just that...Charles, who had successfully restrained one of Ainsley's abilities, immediately launched a surprise attack.

His navy blue wings were actually sharp and dense, enough to be a battle weapon.

At such a close range, Charles immediately flapped his wings and controlled his sharp feathers to shoot straight at Ainsley's body!

They were only a meter away at most, because Ainsley had widened the gap between them.

But the surprise attack was really too fast.

The blue feathers suddenly shot out of Charles' wide wings, aiming for Ainsley's vital parts!

The audiences, who were confused with the previous move, instantly cheered when they saw Charles' surprise attack.

The commentators also didn't forget to comment on the battle with excited tones.

"Here it is! After Charles shackled the Godtoddler's contracted spirit with his anti-spirit talisman, he took his opponent by surprise."

"Charles launched his first sneak attack! Witness his famous skill– the feather arrows!"

The feather arrows were light and hard to be noticed because of its light movement.

But the sharp edges were enough to injure many ability users, especially those who didn't have the defensive ability.

Even some barrier ability users also couldn't withstand such a sneak attack from a close range.

Ainsley was indeed taken by surprise, but even when her brain was slow to react, her body had already responded.

The baby waved her right hand, and in less than half a second, a paintbrush appeared mid-air.

The brush appeared so suddenly that people didn't even notice there was a brush next to Ainsley's right hand.

Only Charles saw the change, but he thought the baby summoned an item from her storage necklace.

Still, such a broken brush...what could it do?

The arrows already shot straight at Ainsley's vitals and were only a millimeter from her body...

And then Ainsley swiped the air with her brush.

SLASH!

Chapter 1065: "Inhumane Speed"

A thin, transparent barrier instantly appeared around Ainsley's body, closely fitting her figure.

The arrows struck the barrier, and the barrier itself also cracked, but this was enough for Ainsley to widen her distance from Charles and waved her brush one more time!

The brush strengthened the barrier, and when the arrows broke through the first barrier, the second barrier was there to stop the arrows.

But what people see from a distance is not as complicated as the reality.

They only saw Ainsley summoning a brush, waved her hands twice, and then all the feather arrows stopped mid-air.

Yes. They stopped mid-air as if they got stuck in something!

But the feathers never touched Ainsley's skin, not even grazing the target.

All of this happened so fast that even the commentators didn't have time to understand what was going on.

Ainsley's reaction was simply inhumane.

In less than a few seconds, she managed to block Charles' surprise attack at such a close range!

Even Charles was stunned silly. He was so shocked that his feet were rooted in place.

This kind of surprise attack was the most lethal, and most ability users couldn't even react that fast.

Even if they were fast enough, they would still be injured...

But Ainsley was well-protected inside her hastily-made barrier. There wasn't even a scratch on her body.

What kind of reaction speed is that?

And after seeing how Ainsley used the brush, Charles, who was the closest to Ainsley at the moment, realized that the brush wasn't a unique item.

It was a part of Ainsley's ability that he didn't know yet.

The public's understanding of Ainsley's abilities was stuck on her fourth ability, the 3D mapping one.

Not many people even knew Ainsley's keen hearing evolved into a 3D mapping using soundwave.

How could others know that Ainsley also awakened another new ability?

At least Charles didn't know.

But even after he knew that Ainsley had one more ability that he never knew before, he was still dumbfounded.

If the brush was a part of Ainsley's ability...then this baby is too terrifying.

Just how fast she was when she summoned the brush?

Then she waved the brush to the left and to the right, successfully creating double-layered barriers to stop the arrows.

Her reaction was fast, but the speed of activating her ability was even faster!

Usually, only people with a high power realm could be that fast.

But Ainsley's power realm was still not that high. She hadn't even separated her energy core yet...

How could she activate her ability THAT fast?!

Charles was indeed a prodigy and often fought many ability users, but he almost never joined a real-life war.

On the other hand, Ainsley's life was almost spent on the battlefield. Her fast reaction, her fast ability activation...

It was all because of her intense training with the Godfather and also because of her war experience.

In war, anyone could lose their life at any second.

If they didn't have such a fast reaction and couldn't activate their abilities anytime, anywhere, they would have died a long time ago.

Ainsley's mind was not as fast as her body, but her reflex and muscle memory always saved her in emergency times.

Facing a sudden attack, her mind was still in shock, but her body had already moved on its own.

Then, her mind also subconsciously imagined what kind of thing she could create using the brush to protect herself.

Creating barriers is the fastest and the easiest to do.

That's how Ainsley executed a few battle movements in a few seconds!

Or maybe less than a second!

The audiences and the commentators couldn't catch what Ainsley did, but the high-quality cameras in the arena caught her movements.

The staff immediately projected Ainsley's movements on the 3D projection above the fighters' heads.

They immediately replayed Ainsley's action and even slowed down the videos a few times.

Ainsley's live broadcast camera also shot at the 3D projection, immediately showing the live broadcast audience what had just happened.

In the projection, all Ainsley's movements were clear to the naked eye.

Her movement was so smooth and fast that even when the video was already in slow-motion, her hand movements were still a bit blurry.

Still, the audience finally saw what had happened.

Then, they all sucked in the cold air.

Most of the audience here were ability users, and they could separate between a person's special ability and a person's special item.

The brush in Ainsley's hand didn't seem like an external prop or an item that her special ability created before the fight began.

After all, there were ability users like this such as the rune masters who used their own talismans that they made before they fought someone.

But the brush in Ainsley's hand seemed to be a part of her ability that only came out after the baby activated her ability.

Then, she stroked the air twice, and the feather arrows struck nothing but air.

No. There must be invisible barriers.

But this set of movements is just so fast!

Is that baby really only four years old?!

Other audiences also excitedly discussed Ainsley's strange ability.

"Is that a barrier ability?"

"I don't think so. If yes, she won't need a brush."

"What kind of ability is it??"

"Fck, fck, your focus is wrong! Look at how fast she reacted and activated her ability in one go...that speed is inhumane!"

Both the on-site audiences and the live broadcast audiences were in uproar, but Ainsley on the ring had already made her next movement.

She waved her brush a few more times in the air, and a tiny wing drawing slowly appeared mid-air.

The tiny wings are crimson.

It's the blood wings!

Chapter 1066: "Ain's Biggest Mistake"

Before Charles and the others understood what was going on, the wings already shone brightly and suddenly appeared on Ainsley's back!

The wings were exactly the same as the usual blood wings that the Godfather created using his blood manipulation ability.

The audience didn't really see what was happening and only saw Ainsley waving her brush again.

Then, she suddenly grew wings on her back...

But Charles clearly saw the truth.

He saw Ainsley's crimson drawing in the air...suddenly became a real thing.

!!!

Charles was so shocked that he forgot to activate his ability to do anything.

When he was in a great shock, Ainsley had already waved her hand, and the brush disappeared, leaving only her gorgeous blood wings.

Since Charles was proud of his wings and the Gasha Country's people liked wings...

Ainsley wanted to win this battle simply by relying on her blood wings.

She could draw the blood wings within seconds without using any solid medium because she was already too familiar with her blood wings.

Usually, she wouldn't be able to draw so fast in the air without using paper or any medium, but if it was the blood wings...

She could even draw it with her eyes closed.

The moment the brush faded into countless sparkles, Ainsley proudly spread her blood wings and slowly kicked the ground.

The beautiful wings flapped a few times, and Ainsley was already flying in the air by then.

The strong spotlight shone upon her crimson wings, highlighting the ruby-like feathers.

The wings looked like the celestials' wings, but the feathers were solid and sharp, the color was dark crimson, and one could even smell the scent of blood.

It was like a mix between celestials and the blood clan.

The wings might be eerie for some people, but for people from the Gasha Country who loved wings to the point of madness...

This is the work of art.

The pinnacle of beauty among beautiful wings.

Sharp edges, brilliant color, enchanting yet dangerous...

The pair of blood wings fully showed what it means for beautiful things to have poisons, thorns and dangers.

Even the celestials in the audience seats couldn't help but hold their breath in front of such gorgeous wings.

They had to admit that although the wings looked like a mix between celestials' wings and blood clan's wings, they were so beautiful.

All the audiences and even Charles only saw a tiny baby flying mid-air with a pair of crimson wings strongly enveloping the baby's body like a shield.

The bright white spotlight looked biased and only shone upon the baby and her blood wings.

Under the light, the wings looked even more beautiful yet dangerous.

The live broadcast camera faithfully captured this stunning scene.

Many live broadcast audiences had seen Ainsley's blood wings when she first showed it during the Roid Valley battle.

But the majority of the audience only watched the most famous Aretha War video and didn't know about other battle videos.

This is the first time they saw Ainsley's blood wings and didn't come from her shaman ability— blood manipulation.

This time, Ainsley clearly drew something in the air, and it became a real thing.

The live broadcast audiences were too shocked to even post comments.

Not to mention the on-site audiences.

Most of them were from the Gasha Country, and the minority were tourists who wanted to experience watching a famous duel in Gasha Country.

Because the majority was the Gasha Country's people, their love for wings really couldn't be hidden at all.

If, at first, they supported Charles because of his beautiful and powerful wings, then what about Ainsley's blood wings?

That's one of the most beautiful wings they've ever seen!

In an instant, many Charles' fans and neutral audiences switched to support Ainsley.

"Ahhhh! Cub! Your wings are so beautiful!"

"Ah, ah, ah! So good!"

"What kind of ability is that? She can make her drawing into reality!"

"That must be another unique and rare ability. I didn't know this baby also has another ability."

"According to the information on the internet, Ainsley only has four abilities, right?"

"Yes, yes. I've never seen her using her 3D map ability yet now...she already has another ability?!"

"Her enlightenment speed is so fast. Not to mention that all five abilities are so powerful."

"This child will be invincible."

Charles could hear the soft murmur in the audience seats due to his physique which was similar to an ordinary celestials' physique.

His hearings were quite sharp, but not as strong as when Ainsley used her 3D mapping ability.

But the young man could still hear the audience's surprise and awe towards Ainsley, including their disappointment towards him.

Charles was already stunned silly.

He never expected Ainsley to have another ability...and this ability looks so scary!

But Ainsley only wanted to fight using her wings.

This is her big mistake, right?

Charles believed that if Ainsley used her realism art ability against him, he would lose.

After all, no matter how powerful his wings were, he had to admit that in front of unique and rare abilities, he was not their opponent.

But if Ainsley only wanted to use her wings to fight...

Charles immediately regained his calm and also kicked off the ground.

He spread his navy blue wings wide, showing the beautiful sapphire-like feathers.

If Ainsley's wings looked as if they were made of rubies, then Charles' wings looked as if they were made of sapphires.

This time, Charles took the first initiative to attack Ainsley.

The young man flapped his wide wings hard, instantly creating countless wind blades and sharp wind arrows.

SWOOSH. SWOOSH. SWOOSH!

All of the wind blades and arrows rushed to attack Ain!

Chapter 1067: "Ainsley's Mini Domain"

It was true that a creative ability user could use many skills with their ability, even when they only had one ability.

But usually, a solo ability user couldn't use creative skills and would be shackled with their imperfect ability.

Still, there were cases where the solo ability user awakened a perfect ability.

The wing ability users were one of them.

Charles' wings really could do so many things.

He flapped his wings and controlled the movement, the feather's position, and so on, successfully creating wind blades and even wind arrows.

In less than a few seconds, the sharp wind scythe rushed toward Ainsley!

Ainsley immediately felt the rushing wind. Her blood wings, although not as big as Charles' wings, weren't decorations either.

This is the first time Ainsley controlled her wings without the Godfather and without blood manipulation.

She really became a winged person who had real wings on her back, at least until she stopped using her realism art ability.

Truthfully, Ainsley was still clumsy when dealing with her wings.

It felt so different from when the Godfather manipulated blood to create the wings.

The wings she drew and came alive felt like another pair of limbs.

The wings had their own thoughts and such. It was tough to control.

Ainsley was lucky that she didn't fly around the arena and just floated mid-air with her wings.

Otherwise, people would see her learning how to fly for the first time!

But the wings were quite sensible too.

Even before Ainsley controlled her wings to protect her from Charles' attacks, the wings seemed to have a mind of their own.

The gorgeous blood wings, which were actually soft and flexible, immediately curled up, protecting Ainsley inside.

The way the wings curled up was like forming an eggshell for a newborn chick. There was not even a single loophole!

Then, in an instant, the soft and flexible wings hardened like crystals.

The hard surface became tough like a barrier, but the area behind the surface, the one facing Ainsley, was still as soft as before.

It was like a hedgehog showing its thorns to the outside world but revealed its soft belly to the person they were protecting.

Ainsley suddenly felt complicated.

The wind sickles attack, and the wind arrows successfully hit the crimson wings.

Ainsley could even feel the harsh wind trying to drill inside from the outside, but the wings protected her tightly.

Because she's small, the wings could perfectly cover Ainsley from head to toe, not even leaving her back unprotected.

But even so, Ainsley could feel the wings tremble when the wind sickle and the wind arrows hit the hardened surface.

Ainsley didn't know whether the wings felt pain or something, but the wings were really tenacious.

Under the continuous wind scythe and wind arrows attack, not even a single attack touched Ainsley's skin.

The crimson wings really acted like a cocoon, protecting Ainsley to the very end.

The attack continued for a full one minute until Charles exhausted his energy to flap his wings and created more wind attack.

The moment Charles stopped deliberately creating wind attacks, Ainsley's crimson wings instantly spread wide.

The wings slowly brought Ainsley to fly higher than before, until the baby almost touched the arena's ceiling.

Still, this altitude is the perfect height to look down on Charles.

Then, under everyone's astonished gaze, the wings bent a bit, like a beast showing its sharp claws.

The hardened crimson feathers glistened under the spotlight, perfectly showing its sharp edges.

History repeated itself.

The crimson wings instantly released its feathers, shooting at Charles without mercy!

If Charles' wing feathers were slim yet sharp like arrows, Ainsley's wing feathers were small and plump, but the edge was as sharp as ice icicles.

The number of feathers were also double or triple the one that Charles had.

The crimson wings had a mind on its own, and even before Ainsley controlled it, it already flapped its wings and shot countless blood icicles!

At the moment, those who had watched Ainsley's Roid Valley battle felt a *deja vu*.

Countless blood icicles, small and big, rained down the entire arena.

The scope was smaller than when Ainsley fought the Roid Valley battle, but the shooting accuracy was definitely not worse.

If anything, the blood icicles made of blood feathers seemed to have a mind of their own.

All of them aimed at Charles' vital parts.

Not even a single icicle aimed at the wrong body part or the useless ground.

Many audiences had never seen Ainsley's blood rain, but at this moment, the baby fully restored the Godfather's famous blood rain ultimate skill.

The crimson feathers turned into small and big icicles, all rushing toward Charles.

The scene was quite weird for a moment.

The crimson rain glinted under the spotlight, creating a sense of beauty.

But hidden beneath the beauty was unparalleled danger.

Charles had seen many celestials or winged people like him using their feathers as weapons.

Anyway, the feathers were unusual and could grow as fast as they wanted, as long as they had enough special energy.

But this is the first time he saw someone creating feathers rain to attack their opponent.

The large-scale attack was really gorgeous and people might think that it's a waste of energy, but Charles could feel the blood rain's intensity.

This is not just a large-scale attack.

Somehow, for him, it felt like a domain.

Blood domain.

Ainsley's blood domain was usually in the form of a dome, but the blood rain was like a baby version of the real domain.

It's still enough to give him various negative buffs.

For example, he was stunned for a few seconds and his body just wouldn't move.

Yes, it was a 'stun' effect!

Chapter 1068: "Multitasking"

Under the 'stun' effect, Charles' wings reacted a step slower because he had to control his wings manually.

This slightest mistake immediately gave him countless injuries from head to toe.

Blood trickled down his wounds. Some blood icicles also got stuck in his flesh, continuously giving him pain and even slowed down his movement.

But Charles was also a veteran. His muscle memory enabled him to cover his whole skin with feathers.

Yes, it's not protecting his body with his folded wings, but directly growing hard feathers on his skin.

This is also one of the winged people's innate skills.

Charles' muscle memory saved his vital areas from the blood icicles.

The hard feathers covered his body like armor, and then his navy blue wings also didn't stay still.

He knew it was better for him to make a cocoon like what Ainsley did when facing his intense attack, but he felt that he would lose if he did that.

It's just an instinct.

And sometimes, instinct was what saved countless ability users in a real battle.

This time, Charles really felt what it means to be in a real battle.

Even when he fought someone in an official ring before, he never felt such urgency.

After all, the other party might be cruel, but they didn't have any killing intent.

Ainsley is different.

Her every battle from the beginning of her life to now is either kill or be killed.

She rarely engages in a meaningless fight to beat up someone and such, except for when she's training.

And so, even when the baby didn't deliberately do things, she still subconsciously showed her killing intent.

The blood wings faithfully captured the baby's feelings and reflected them in this one attack.

Charles felt that every single blood icicle came to him like the God of Death.

Yes. These icicles did target his vital parts like when he attacked Ainsley, but they were much more vicious.

The icicles attacked him from tricky angles. Not to mention the height advantage.

When Charles attacked Ainsley, their altitude was the same, and his wind only rushed in a linear trajectory.

But Ainsley's attack came from above, like spears from heaven.

The burden and the fatality was much higher than his own wind attack!

The wind might be dangerous, but such hard feathers turning into icicles were 100% more dangerous than the wind attack!

For a moment, Charles was busy growing hard feathers to be his armor while flapping his wings to cut the surrounding icicles.

His wings were also usually soft and flexible, but when Charles changed the structure, it became a double sword.

The advantages were there. Charles easily cut the blood icicles and advanced toward Ainsley, trying to end this mini domain.

But the disadvantages were also not small.

His wings became heavier and denser. He flew forward so slowly, and it was hard to dodge any sudden attacks.

Because of this, Charles relied on his feather armor to protect him.

His feather armor covered him from head to toe, not even sparing his face.

This instantly changed Charles' human-like feature to that of a bird man or something.

In front of the live broadcast camera and the arena's own camera, Charles changed from a handsome young man to an identified being.

But who cares about beauty and appearance when he's fighting to the death?

Even Ainsley didn't care about her own appearance or her opponent's appearance.

When she saw Charles slowly marching towards her, Ainsley immediately knew that Charles was indeed a veteran.

The elites she fought before in the battlefield would be caught off guard and would soon die under the blood icicles.

Most of them died mainly because they didn't have any defensive abilities.

Charles had both defense and attack skills in one ability.

And he chose to march towards her instead of using his wings to create a cocoon to protect him.

The baby also knew that right now, her wings were hard and dense.

It was only good for flapping in place, keeping her floating in the air.

But if she wanted to fly smoothly, it would be hard.

Actually, it would be easy to attack Charles with her realism art. She could just create other items or beasts to attack Charles and she would immediately win.

But Ainsley wanted to beat Charles in what he's proud of and what he's good at.

This is not only a warning to Charles but also a warning to the rest of the Winged Guild and her future competitors in Gasha Country.

She would defeat Charles with only her blood wings! And the wings weren't even a part of her blood manipulation ability.

Ainsley tried to control her wings, and this time, the wings were obedient.

The baby still supplied energy to maintain this realism art's product as she slowly controlled the frequency of the wings' flapping.

No one said that she couldn't do a second round of attack when she had already created the blood rain.

Ainsley's mind became one with the wings, and she poured all her concentration on the wings while leaving her instinct alive to detect any dangerous movement from her opponent.

In less than a minute, Ainsley had already grasped the theory behind creating a new round of attack while still shooting hard feathers to attack Charles.

This kind of thing is like multitasking. Ainsley had to draw a circle with her left hand and a triangle with her right hand.

It was absolutely a hard thing to do, especially in such a battle. But Ainsley's concentration and imagination skill were top-notch.

As an avid anime and manga fan, she was used to binge-reading or binge-watching for a whole day without getting disturbed.

Ain's concentration must be super high, right?!

Chapter 1069: "Four Wings"

Ainsley could also watch the anime while reading the subtitles or while sneaking reading comics and such.

Multitasking is in her blood.

Then, her imagination is also wild.

How could she not have a wild imagination when she's an anime and manga fan?

Within a few minutes, Ainsley had already mastered the new skill related to these wings.

Charles was only halfway to Ainsley's place when Ainsley, who had her eyes closed all this time, suddenly opened her eyes.

The camera from both the live broadcast platform and the arena itself captured Ainsley's closeups.

The moment Ainsley opened her eyes, the audience saw a pair of crimson pupils staring right at them.

Those pupils glinted like a cunning fox, but it also had a sense of danger belonging to a hunter.

Before the audience could snap out of their daze, the camera already zoomed out and showed Ainsley's next movement.

The baby flapped her wings faster than before, ignoring the weight and the wings' density.

It was hard to flap the wings when the feathers were not soft, but Ainsley poured enough energy to her wings to flap them hard.

Then, under everyone's curious gazes, the baby slowly produced countless wind scythe and wind tornados.

The tornados were small. The wind scythes were also small.

But Ainsley controlled the wind's direction to assist her blood icicles.

With the wind boost, the blood feather icicles became faster and faster.

The wind tornado also brought many blood feather icicles to encircle and trap Charles in the middle.

This move caught everyone off guard, including Charles, the celestials and the Winged Guild members.

What kind of attack is this?!

As people with wings, they knew how hard it was to create wind attacks from the wings' movement while shooting hardened feathers.

Not to mention controlling the wings to create wind that could assist the hardened feathers' attack.

Such cooperation was hard to do, especially when the wind could assist the hardened feathers perfectly.

The ability user needed precise calculation and delicate control over their wings to be able to combine these two famous skills!

But Ainsley still did the impossible.

Thanks to the tornado assist, the blood feather icicles became even faster and ferocious when attacking Charles.

Charles himself had to stop flying up to deal with the extra wind attack from his opponent!

At first, he wanted to use a tornado to sweep away Ainsley's tornado and the blood feather icicles.

But the blood feather icicles moved too fast.

Even before he could create mini tornadoes, the blood feather icicles had already stabbed him all over.

If not because of the hard feather armor, Charles would have long sustained heavy injuries.

But despite having the hard feather armor skill, Charles was still injured here and there.

Under the high-intensity attack, some feathers on his body were torn to pieces.

Then, the blood feather icicle immediately stabbed his skin and flesh.

Ainsley didn't sustain any injuries, but Charles was already riddled with holes.

Even the audiences could see who had the upper hand here.

Of course, Charles didn't care about his injuries because he got a lot of healing potions with him.

The reason why an official duel in the official battle arena could last for hours was because both fighters could use external help to continue fighting.

As long as they had enough energy crystals, healing potions and so on, they didn't need to care about their injuries.

They would only admit defeat when they lost a limb or other important body parts.

Just these various scratches and stabbing wounds alone weren't enough for Charles to admit defeat.

And Ainsley obviously knew that too.

But the baby still created that blood rain and mini-tornadoes...

All for one reason.

While Charles was busy dealing with the dense blood feather icicles and the countless mini-tornadoes, Ainsley summoned her brush again.

Without Charles noticing, the baby drew in the air once more, and surprisingly, another pair of blood wings appeared on the baby's back!

But Ainsley drew it so that it could match the previous blood wings on her back.

With this, the baby suddenly had two pairs of wings.

She had four wings in total!

The audience sucked in the cold air.

Four wings! Among celestials, only prodigies and elites can have four wings!

Well, Ainsley just drew the wings and added them to her previous wings, but it still shocked the on-site and online audiences who had never seen someone with four wings.

With an extra two wings, Ainsley's concentration had to be better than before.

She's not only controlling a pair of wings but two!

As usual. At first, the new wings also seemed to have a mind of their own and it was hard for Ainsley to control it.

But after a few seconds of trying to adapt, Ainsley could barely control the wings to fly.

Yes. Ainsley's new wings still had soft crimson feathers.

They were obviously meant to fly and not to attack the opponent, unlike the previous wings.

After making sure that the new wings could bring her to fly, Ainsley concentrated on attacking Charles with her previous wings.

Then, at the same time, her new wings slowly brought her to fly around Charles, approaching him from behind!

Ainsley's attack was too intense, and it completely blocked Charles' eyesight.

The young man was busy dealing with the increasingly dangerous blood icicles—

Especially when they targeted his eyes that didn't have the feathered armor's protection.

Thus, Charles didn't realize that Ainsley had slowly moved from her previous position.

After all, the direction of where the attack came from changed from time to time to confuse Charles, which made Charles believe that Ainsley did it on purpose.

Indeed, all of this is already within Ainsley's plan!

Chapter 1070: "A Fake Weakness"

Charles didn't know that in between the confusing attack, Ainsley's position really changed, changing her attack direction too.

But despite moving away from her previous position to get behind Charles, Ainsley still managed to make the attack look like it came from the front and not from behind.

This trick took a lot of effort, but it was worth it.

Especially when Ainsley successfully sneaked behind Charles in just a few minutes!

The audiences gasped, but none of them dared to speak out loud.

Anyway, even if they shouted to remind Charles, the fighters inside the ring would only hear selective noises such as the audiences' cheers, gasps, and so on.

They wouldn't hear what the audience said during the battle.

Charles was still busy counter attacking the mass of blood feather icicles and the mini-tornadoes.

He even attacked 'Ainsley' behind the blood feather icicles rain curtain, thinking that Ainsley was still there.

But the super dense attack and the strong wind forced Charles to be distracted.

Even other people in Charles' situation would also be like him, unable to detect Ainsley's precise location.

If they didn't have any detection ability like the Godfather's sixth sense or Ainsley's 3D mapping ability, they would be fooled as well.

It was useless for Charles to have a sharper five senses than ordinary ability users.

The sound of the wind was too strong for him to hear anything else.

The crimson feather icicles were too many to let him see anyone.

Bit by bit, Ainsley's attack changed. If it was blood rain with strong wind equal to blood storm, now the tornadoes were the dominant element.

The tornadoes slowly encircled Charles and forced him to stay in the middle.

Then, slowly but surely, the tornadoes merged, creating one huge tornado.

The tornado also 'absorbed' the blood feather icicles, turning the white tornado into dark crimson.

Charles already felt like trapped inside a blood tornado.

The wall around him was full of the blood feather icicles.

After all, at first, the icicles still came to him like heavy rain, but then, since the tornadoes also came along, the attack became like a great wall trapping him inside the tornado.

The blood icicles would move around with the tornado's movement, and then one or two would suddenly shoot out of the tornado's wall.

This kind of attack is even more difficult to defend compared to the previous blood rain or blood storm.

Ainsley named this skill– the blood tornado cage.

Charles really couldn't do anything other than try to tear up the tornado bit by bit.

He was afraid that if he rashly made another tornado to fight the tornado that trapped him, the two tornadoes would tear his body apart.

Fly up to get out of the tornado's area? The blood icicles still came to him from the open area above the tornado itself.

Ainsley is too ruthless! She didn't leave him a way out and she even trapped him so smoothly.

He didn't even realize he was already trapped in this tornado!

At the same time, Ainsley had arrived right behind Charles.

A wide tornado was swirling around Charles, blocking Ainsley from attacking Charles.

In a sense, although the tornado tried to tear Charles' limbs and such while sending him blood icicles, it also served as a natural barrier.

But Ainsley wasn't stumped at all.

The baby gently flapped her new wings, creating a set of wind blades.

The wind blades quickly touched the tornado, and voila! There was a hole in the tornado, just enough for a slender wing to pass through.

Since the wind blade that hit the tornado came from the same source, the tornado was docile and quickly allowed a slit in its wall.

The spotlight on the arena quickly shone over the slit, and a strand of light seeped into this slit.

No matter how busy and agitated Charles was, he also noticed the 'weakened' tornado and the slit in the wall.

The young man hurriedly turned around, and indeed, he saw dense light coming from the slit!

The slit was only enough for the tip of his wing to pass through, but once there was a hole in the siege, Charles believed he could get out.

Seeing the 'weakened' tornado, the young man sneered at Ainsley.

The baby couldn't even maintain the tornado's density.

That's what happens when she insists on using two skills at the same time!

Charles hurriedly approached the slit and tried to tear open the slit, creating a bigger hole for him to pass through.

Anyway, once he got out of the tornado, he could launch a surprise attack on Ainsley.

The baby must be ignorant about the slit in her tornado's wall. She wouldn't believe that her tornado had weakened to such an extent.

In real-life battles, observing the enemy's weakness was usually the best trick to kill them.

But what if the so-called weakness was all made up?

The young man with minimum real-life battle experience had never faced such a trick.

On the other hand, people like Ainsley and those from the Godlif Country used to create this kind of trick for their enemies.

It also meant that when they found their enemies' weaknesses, they wouldn't rush to attack like Charles.

After all, what if the weakness was fake and the enemy purposely showed it to their opponent to catch them off guard?

That's what happened to Charles.

Charles got too close to the slit as he tried to tear the tornado's wall apart through the slit.

He didn't take into consideration what happened outside of the tornado's wall.

Even the blinding spotlight covered his eyesight, making him unable to see Ainsley right behind the wall.

Ainsley even calculated the slit position to make all these unfavorable factors happen to Charles!