

## **BABY MAFIA 111**

### **Chapter 111 - "Fairy Of Space, Aetheria"**

This best friend of his was a complete weirdo. He wanted to beat up this fairy!

"Oh? You want to help her?" Chronos finally stopped teasing Finley. He showed a stoic face, yet his eyes were brimming with curiosity.

"What is it? You want me to fast forward her time so that she can grow faster?" He made a wild guess.

Finley immediately wished he could kill Chronos away.

This fairy's imagination is so wild!

Chronos knew about Ainsley because Finley often told him about the miraculous baby that may rival Blair.

This weird fairy surprisingly liked romance gossip. He immediately paired Fin and Ain in his mind, becoming their silent wingman.

Now that his long-term contractor who went back in time with him wanted to help his future wife, the fairy was curious. He couldn't help but want to know his contractor's request.

"Do you think I'm interested in such a weird request? You know that asking for your help isn't free, right?" Finley rolled his eyes.

Even though he was Chronos's contractor, because of Chronos's special identity as one of the most important royal fairy families, the two of them didn't enter the master-subordinate contract.

Their contract was the equal contract one. Thus, whenever Finley asked Chronos to use his power, there would be a suitable price to pay.

Last time, when he went back to the past while still retaining his memories, he sacrificed his mother, who wanted to have a peaceful sleep after suffering a lot.

This time, he wanted to ask Chronos to open Code-C past's record and enable Ainsley to enter the dimension. It was akin to send Ainsley to Code-C's past, but it was only through Code-C subconscious.

In other words, Ainsley's soul would enter Code-C's mind and travelled to the past inside Code-C's memories. It wasn't the same as truly going back to the past. It's a knock-off version.

This way, Ainsley could bond with Code-C faster than ever by experiencing Code-c's life through his memories.

Once Finley explained his purpose, Chronos nodded solemnly.

"I see. So it's like that. Hmm, that's not hard, but I need this sacred guardian's consent to invade his memories." Chronos fluttered his emerald-gold fairy wings as he hovered around Finley's head.

"Only then I can turn back time around his memories and also get this baby's soul to enter Code-C's memories."

To do so, he needed his time control power and someone else's power...

It's just that this someone...he was reluctant to contact them.

"Hmmm....I didn't think you would need another helper. Is it because you can't make Ain enter Code-C memories without this person's help?" Finley had a solemn face as he asked.

If he knew that the deal was quite complicated, he would demand a payment from Ainsley. Well, he could explain this to her and then asked for her favour.

Let's just say it's an investment.

"Yeah, I need a fairy with a soul expert power or the one with space control ability." Chronos nodded.

A fairy with space control ability could place anyone's body or soul into another dimension, such as Code-c's memories field.

It's easier to contact a soul expert fairy, but he didn't know any. Even if he knew one, this person was from an opposition faction.

The royal family of the fairies wasn't that different from humans with internal power struggle. Chronos was one of the future fairy king's heirs. That's why he couldn't just ask for help from his rivals.

The only option was to contact the fairy of space, but that fairy...

Noticing Chronos's troubled face, Finley instantly broke into a grin.

"What? You can't contact the fairy of space, Aetheria, because she's your unrequited crush?" Finley almost broke into laughter as he mentioned this.

The moment Finley's words dropped, Chronos's face darkened.

"You brat! Say what?! Unrequited love? Ha! That's you! Not me!" Chronos was instantly agitated. The boy who resembled Finley bit his lips, and his cold, imposing demeanour vanished.

He turned into a childish brat with a lifespan expanding 200 years.

"Hmph! I'm not obligated to help your little lover. Remember, without my help— your lover won't be able to bond with that beast at least until a few years!"

Chronos yelled on top of his lungs. Thank God they were far away from Ainsley and Code-C.

Finley immediately shut his mouth and nodded. He couldn't continue his teasing when he saw Chronos's face resembling a tomato.

The poor fairy who liked romance stories actually had a sad romance story himself.

"Okay, okay, sorry, I won't tease you. Anyway...is it hard to contact Aetheria? It's not like she's from your opposition faction." Finley shook his head.

As someone who had a contract with a royal fairy from an early age, he also contacted other royal fairies. He had seen Aetheria before. She was a beautiful and calm fairy with long silver hair and tanned skin.

Such an exotic beauty with dark skin was a rarity among royal fairies with fair skins. However, one couldn't say that Aetheria wasn't pretty just because of her dark skin.

Actually, she was the most beautiful fairy thanks to her dark skin! The contrast between her bright silver hair and her glossy dark skin brought wonder and amazement from the other fairies.

Aetheria was also one of the royal fairies that had a powerful ability. Even though she was from another fairy's kingdom and wasn't the fairy king's descendant, rumours said that she could rule the fairy world as their new queen one day.

Chronos, the crown prince candidate of the fairy world, helplessly fell for this lady.

Alas, Finley 'knew' it was just a 'one-sided love'.

This friend of his kept complaining about his tragic romance, bothering him all-day!

But this freak doesn't know the truth...

### **Chapter 112 - "A Soul From Another World"**

Just because those two had complete opposite powers, Aetheria was a bit 'reluctant' to see Chronos.

One controlled time and the other controlled space.

The two elements were so strong that if they wished to, they could destroy the entire planet!

That's why the elders didn't wish to see the two of them getting closer. Chronos couldn't do anything but just watch Aetheria getting further away from him.

This mission to help Ainsley required him to ask for Aetheria's help. He was naturally excited to do that, but what if the lady rejected his plea?

Chronos twisted his tiny thumbs. He didn't wish to get rejected. His heart was frail. He was still a teenager at heart.

"Fin, can you change your request? It's not that I can't help you, but to contact Aetheria...I..." Chronos mumbled with a dark face.

He wanted to meet Aetheria so badly that he didn't mind offending the fairy elders. But to face her blatant rejection...

Seeing his best friend was in a pinch, Finley laughed bitterly.

"I know it's hard for you to ask for Therry's help, but can you please try?" Finley mentioned Aetheria's nickname so casually, inciting Chronos's jealousy.

"Describe the situation and tell her I will pay her the price for asking her help." Finley didn't mind paying prices to help Ainsley.

The moment Ainsley contracted a sacred guardian, her path would be smoother. In the future, she wouldn't need his help to acquire the other two guardians.

It's not like he intended to give this help for free, anyway. He also wished to get something from Ainsley.

"How is it, Nos? I can give you all that you want. Or maybe should I ask Athe instead? If you're too shy..."

"Okay, go ahead. You invite Aetheria to help you right here, right now. If she agrees, I'll ask you to pay the price for her help and my help." Chronos didn't reject Finley's offers.

It's better to let the boy handle this matter.

"Mm, alright. The price is like the usual? My lifespan?" Finley looked down at his hand, and with a wave of his palm, a silver ring emerged on his ring finger.

It was a communication device to contact the royal fairies and he had Aetheria's contact number.

"...no. This time, I don't want your lifespan." Chronos looked at the smooth silver ring on Finley's ring finger with a complicated gaze.

"Just...make an arrangement to let me have a date with Aetheria..." Chronos flushed red as he flung his face away from Finley, not wanting to look at his bestie's face.

He knew that Finley was quite close to Aetheria and was the only bridge to let the elders give Aetheria permission to meet him.

Finley was a precious wingman!

"Okay, okay, that's not hard. Therry will not object to that either." Finley smiled confidently. Though he didn't tell Chronos that Aetheria might demand the same payment...

That's right. Those two weren't in an unrequited love! They just misunderstood each other and of course, Finley wouldn't be so kind to resolve the misunderstanding.

Else, how could he contact Aetheria and use Chronos's help to his heart's wishes?

Finley was indeed a devil.

"I'll contact her now." Finley waved his hand and rubbed the silver ring. He sent his thoughts into the ring, mainly asking Aetheria to help him.

He didn't need the fairy to come to this place. The lady could control space from far away. This fairy could just locate Ainsley's soul and help with the transfer process.

Soon, the silver glowed brightly, and a feminine, shy voice of a young girl resounded in Finley's mind.

[Finnie, I can help you with your wish. But you know the price...] The fairy mumbled. Her voice grew even smaller as she spat the last few words.

[A-arrange a date with Chronos. D-don't let him know that it's my request, and please convince the elders...]

Finley couldn't help but broke into an evil grin.

[Of course, I'm close to your elders. I'll help you in exchange for your help.] Finley smirked.

Those two thought that the other party hated them because these two were too prideful. Whenever they met, they would always look hostile.

Only Finley knew the truth from both sides since he somehow became the favourite of royal fairy's elders, thus naturally became close to Aetheria.

As to why the elders liked him...maybe because he's the only human with a striking resemblance to the royal fairy. He's also obedient and had a few powerful abilities to amaze these fairies.

[Rest assured, Therry. I'll drag Chronos to meet you. Ah, right, can you locate Ainsley's soul...she's at...]

Finley described Ainsley's appearance and her aura. The moment he mentioned Ainsley, Aetheria's voice sounded excited.

[Fin, is this your little lover?] Aetheria's voice went up a few octaves. [I thought you're not interested in any girls? Ahhh, Fin, who is this girl? Introduce her to me!]

As someone who required Finley's help to meet Chronos under the pretext of being 'forced to', Aetheria also became Finley's best friend.

Now that her bestie went to such a length to help a human baby...how could she not feel interested?

Finley instantly had a headache coming from Aetheria's excited probings.

[No, she's not. Just check her soul and see if it's suitable to enter Code-C's memories— ] Finley had not finished his words when Aetheria suddenly gasped.

[Eh..? This girl's soul...] Aetheria's voice inside Finley's mind turned solemn. Such an abrupt change alarmed Finley.

[What's wrong? Is it not strong enough to move around? Should I cancel the plan?] Finley grew anxious.

However, Aetheria didn't answer. She just observed Ainsley's soul using her space ability.

This girl's soul...how come it's not something from this world?

### **Chapter 113 - "Discovered!"**

As someone who could control space, how could Aetheria didn't know that Ainsley's soul didn't belong to this world? Once she checked it, she instantly knew the difference!

This discovery completely changed Aetheria's mind. The fairy's face turned grave as she pondered in her mind.

Why is a foreign soul able to enter this world?

Aetheria had long known that there wasn't just one world out there. There were many worlds aside from their world's, but so far, these worlds never crossed each other. Else, it could be somewhat dangerous.

However, a foreign soul suddenly resided in the body of a three years old human baby! That's completely unexpected. There's no way this soul came to this world on its own.

There should be another force that summoned her here, but who could do so without the power of space? Only she had such power throughout the universe!

Aetheria's face was full of doubts. She couldn't understand why this happened. At first, the fairy wanted to ask Finley how the boy managed to contact this foreign soul, but then, Finley didn't seem to know about it.

Thus, Aetheria didn't plan to tell him. The matter concerning a foreign soul wasn't a simple matter. As someone with the power to influence space, she couldn't let others know about this case.

Otherwise, the elders might doubt her since she's the only one who could theoretically summon a soul from another world.

Thinking like this, Aetheria hid her suspicion and spoke to Finley.

[It's great, Fin. This baby reaches the requirement to have a soul transfer. Her soul is quite strong...]

Of course, it is. That soul is not a baby's soul at all!

Aetheria purposely used a joyful tone to hide her shock. Thankfully, Finley didn't see her face from the communication device. Thus, he believed her.

[Okay, okay. I'll ask her now and once she's ready, I need your help, okay, Therry?] Finley nodded in satisfaction. The boy now could help Ainsley just like his plan.

[Mmm. Go on.] Aetheria cut the call for a moment while Finley spoke to Chronos.

"Nos, Therry agrees with the plan. Are you ready?" The boy made sure that Chronos wouldn't go back on his words, just like how he went back in time.

"Therry agrees? That's weird...well, nevermind. I'm ready." Chronos had a doubtful look for a second, but he chose to believe in Finley. "Haaa, but Fin, to think that you're going to help someone like this..."

Chronos also went back in time together with Finley, so he knew the boy's past life like the back of his hand. In the past, Finley was never so kind as to help anyone.

"Hmmm, I also don't want to help her, but she is interesting...and worth the investment." Finley smiled wryly.

"True, true. Is it because she behaves differently from her past self? She's the only one who changes other than you." Chronos also expressed his interest in this matter.

As someone who controlled time, he knew that its impossible for anyone to behave differently from the past unless something is going on with them.

Even though this world they lived in now became a parallel world, the people's behaviour and the events should still match the original worldline...

Only Finley and he could change their actions. Others wouldn't. But suddenly, someone changed!

And that is Ainsley.

"Do you think that she also somehow returns to the past?" Chronos rubbed his chin as he glanced at the faraway mansion's window.

The baby was still inside the mansion, faithfully waiting for them.

"Hmmm, returning to the past, huh...but only you have the power to do that, and you use it on me." Finley shook his head.

"There should be another reason why Ain behaves differently. Maybe it's a butterfly effect?"

Nothing stayed the same forever ever since Finley changed his behaviour. There were many small details that also changed, unlike the one he experienced in his past life.

Maybe Ainsley acting different was the result of his butterfly effect.

"Hmm, plausible. We can only think of that." Chronos nodded. The matter about turning back time was a secret between the two, so it's unlikely for others to also return back in time.

No one knew about Finley going back to the past except for him, Chronos.

Thinking like this, Chronos recalled Aetheria's response when she checked Ainsley's soul. At that time, Aetheria sounded surprised...

Did something happen? Surely that baby has something special, right?

Chronos didn't know that Aetheria recognised Ainsley's foreign soul, just like how Aetheria also didn't realise that Finley returned to the past.

Both of them had different field concerning their power. Thus, they were in the dark about Finley and Ainsley's matter.

One of them knew that Finley turned back time but didn't realise Ainsley was a transmigrator while the other party was the opposite.

For now, they didn't know about the complete version of those kids.

"Anyway, I'll go talk to Ain. Nos, stay here and wait."

Finley flew to the sky using his wind power and immediately went back to see Ainsley. He didn't beat around the bush and explained the situation.

"So, I need Code-c's permission to invade his memories,, and I need you to transfer your soul to Code-c's memories so that you can experience his past."

"Hummm..." Ainsley groaned in a dilemma. The baby looked at Code-C and wondered whether he would accept this or not. Also, Finley said that she had to transfer her soul...

"Wil mai body dwie? (Will my body die?)" Ainsley addressed her concern. If her soul left her body, wouldn't she die?

"Ah, don't worry. My brother, Chronos, will preserve your body using his ability. So you will only fall into a deep coma."

#### **Chapter 114 - "Everything Is Up To Her"**

"You also don't need to worry about your body's biological needs. When your soul invades Code-C's memory, my friend will freeze the time around your body, so it will stay the same, just like now."

Chronos' power enabled him to store someone or item and never let time consume it. In other words, he could stay young forever, he could live eternally, and he had the ability to grant that to others.

No wonder sometimes, people viewed fairies as the closest race to God. Such an ability was frightening!

Of course, Chronos had limitations. His power wouldn't stay with him forever and one day, he had to let his descendants inherit it.

Otherwise, he would lose his ability and would die early.

Listening to Finley's explanation, Ainsley could finally sigh in relief. "Owkay, Ain agreee. Wat about ywou, Code-C? (Okay, Ain agreed. What about you, Cose-C?)" Ainsley looked at the cat lying on the floor for confirmation.

She wanted to do this project, but she didn't know if Code-C would agree. After all, letting others invade your mind and see your memories aren't that pleasant...

Code-C looked up at Ainsley and stared at her with his beady black eyes. Under the sunlight, only then his eyes turned blue.

Actually, Code-C was reluctant to let others see his memories. But then, if that's the fastest way to get the baby to trigger his bloodline...he didn't mind.

After all, he already thought of accepting the baby as his first contractor. He had yet to make a contract with the Sloan people, thanks to a lot of accidents.

Now, he should finally get a reliable contractor!

Code-C paused a bit before nodding. He couldn't speak yet, so he used body gestures.

"Good! Then, let's prepare. Ain lay on your bed with Code-C. My friends will start to transfer your soul soon." Finley clapped as he urged the two to lay on the crib.

Once the two laid on their back, Finley nodded with a smile. "Don't worry, Ain, while your body is empty, my friend will protect you. I'm also here, so no one can harm you." Finley gave his assurance.

"Also, don't forget this favour. In the future, aside from beating Blair in all fields, I'll still have one more chance to request something from you." Finley was all smiles as he walked to the window.

Indeed, in this trade, he didn't lose anything because he only had to arrange a date between two stubborn fairies.

"Hum!" Ainsley nodded as she closed her eyes. Truth to be told, when she first heard that she had to transfer her soul, she was rather threatened.

After all, this body didn't belong to her, and she also entered the body from another world! What if when she wanted to return to this body, she couldn't do that anymore?

Ainsley was full of worry, but when Finley said that her soul would safely return no matter what, she was reassured.



Well, as long as she could return to her body and the fairy of space didn't know that her soul belonged to another world...

Little did she know that Aetheria already knew about her biggest secret, and that piqued the fairy's interest. Another butterfly effect was slowly brewing in this place.

"Okay, I'll call my friends to let them start the mission." Finley jumped out of the window and beckoned Chronos to approach the mansion. Of course, they didn't enter the room and just sat on the closest tree to the baby's room.

They let the window open for surveillance. With Finley's power, he could control the wind not to blow into the room, thus maintaining the room's temperature to adjust to the baby's needs.

[Therry, can you start now? After you finish, Chronos will turn back Code-C's memories, letting Ain's soul travel to his past.]

Aetheria's coy voice instantly rang inside Finley's mind. [I'm ready. Let's go.]

The next moment, blue dots suddenly surrounded Ainsley's body, and the baby felt her eyelids became heavier than ever. She didn't know what's going on, but the next moment, her consciousness faded.

The blue dots of lights slowly extracted Ainsley's soul, actually letting others see the nature of her soul. At least that's what supposed to happen.

Unfortunately, to protect Ainsley's secret, Aetheria altered Ainsley's soul appearance to match her baby body. Thus, Finley and Chronos didn't discover anything strange.

Ainsley's soul resembled her baby body, but it became transparent, just like the dead spirit. The dead spirits were actually constructed from the souls of those famous figures in the past.

Aetheria only let Ainsley's soul stayed outside for a brief second before sending her to enter Code-C's mind through the cat's forehead.

The next second, the blue light dots thrust the space between Code-C's eyebrows, and Ainsley's soul disappeared with it.

Not waiting for any longer, Chronos flicked his finger, and invisible energy surrounded Ainsley's body. The time around, her body stopped moving, and the body became a frozen body without any soul.

However, others would only see the baby sleeping peacefully, as if not aware of the outside worlds.

Code-C also fell into a deep sleep since he let Ainsley invade his mind.

[I'm done, Fin. It's Chronos's turn to bring Ain's soul to Code-C's past memories.] Aetheria informed Finley just right after she did her job.

Transferring one's soul only needed her to tweak the space around that soul, not that hard. It's harder to summon a soul from another world because it involves tempering with another world's space.

[Okay, thanks, Therry.] Finley briefly thanked Aetheria before winking to Chronos. The tiny fairy harrumphed before he tweaked time around Code-C's memories, bringing Ainsley to experience the cat's past.

"Done. Now, everything is up to her."

### **Chapter 115 - "Inside Code-C's Mind"**

The moment Ainsley's soul entered Code-C's memories, the baby felt like she's a spirit floating in the middle of the universe, with no sense of temperature and no sound, completely silent.

It was even a bit eerie.

Her surroundings were pitch black with no lights at all, except from the memory stream lining up on her left, right, above and below her body, looking like star systems in the universe.

Such streams were actually beautiful in Ainsley's eyes, inviting gaps of admiration. The baby couldn't help but wonder if the inside of her mind was like this.

While thinking about the memory streams, Ainsley realised that her eyesight was currently limited to the memory streams containing various broken fragments of Code-C's memories.

The broken fragments moved past her at a high speed as Chronos sent her back to the beginning of Code-C's memories.

Since she couldn't see anything else except for these weird shiny fragments, Ainsley patiently observed the fragments instead.

The fragments somehow resembled glass shreds with moving pictures in it, looking like a movie on their own, reflecting Code-C's experience all this time.

The number of the fragments were simply enormous, and if not for Chronos' ability to rewind Code-C's memory stream, Ainsley would never be able to enter a good timeline.

Thanks to Chronos's efficiency,

It didn't take long until the stream of memories fragments met its end. Of course, the end here means that Ainsley's soul finally found the beginning of Code-C memory.

Once she found it, her soul automatically got sucked into one of the first few memory fragments.

The moment her soul invaded the broken glass-like memory fragment, her surroundings rapidly changed from a pitch-black universe into a colourful world.

Ainsley's eyes were instantly filled with colours. The temperature around her adjusted on its own and the sound of the gentle breeze rang beside her ears.

The gentle touch of the sunlight above heated the girl's cheek while the breeze blew her hair mischievously.

Ainsley finally had time to inspect the new change.

Hmm...where is this, though?

Ainsley looked around and saw the world was like an ordinary world. The sky was blue. The ground was full of lush green grass. There were a lot of trees and flowers around the vast prairie.

This place resembled the mysterious prairie that Ainsley visited before! However, if the prairie she visited before had a white pavilion as the centre, in the middle of the prairie was a lone wooden building shooting high to the sky.

The building was a tube wooden block with various pedestals. It resembled a cat's tower toy....

Surely...this should be Code-C's hometown.

Ainsley paused a bit as she looked down at her current body. At this moment, she was in a spirit form, and she couldn't touch anything. However, she could still feel the heat and the cold. She could also feel other emotions.

It's a pity that she couldn't touch things...her hands would just go through them. Not like Ainsley minded it anyway. The baby recalled her purpose of coming here, and she immediately flew to the cat tower building in her soul form.

When she's in her soul form, she could fly and do many things that she couldn't do before! Such a feeling was good...

Ainsley only took a blink of an eye to enter the cat tower. It was as if she knew how to find Code-C, and in no time, she found a weak-looking kitty lying on the floor, surrounded by a bunch of other kitties.

These kitties were all pure white, but some of them already had their fur dyed in black, mainly their paws, face, or tail.

While Ainsley didn't know why there were so many kittens, she guessed that these kittens should be the candidate of the sacred guardian.

A sacred guardian wasn't born a beast. In fact, most monsters invading the town weren't originally beasts. They were wild animals mutating into beasts for unknown reasons.

The sacred guardian was also like that. From every animal race, there would merge a few sacred guardians that inherited a legendary beast's bloodline.

Those receiving the bloodline would then become the sacred guardian. While they couldn't use their power without other creatures' help, they could still transform into a legendary beast to protect themselves, especially in their hometown.

Code-C's hometown didn't look familiar. Thus, Ainsley guessed that it should be from another continent.

There were many continents in this world, and most of the weird creatures came from one continent—Primordial Island.

That island was as big as Asia in Ainsley's previous world. All sorts of beasts resided there, and they went out to explore the world. Even most monsters originated from that island.

Code-C should live in one of the small cat villages on this island. He truly wasn't someone great, and one wondered why he was chosen to be the bloodline inheritor.

Those legendary beasts had always been there from the beginning of this world, unlike animal mutations.

Thus, a lot of normal animals wished to inherit these beasts' bloodline because one beast would only give their heritage to one candidate.

Once these legends did that, they could retire and let the new beast take their position. However, if the new heirs couldn't get other creatures to simulate their bloodline, they would have to step off their throne.

This was the case for Code-C.

His two friends, Code-L and Code-B have already got their bloodline triggered. They just need their new owner to stimulate their blood, and they could reclaim their power.

Their throne was established, and none would covet it unless they died!

But that's not the case with Code-C, who had never got his bloodline triggered for real. It always ended up in failure, and he went berserk...

### **Chapter 116 - "The Bullied Kitten"**

Unlike Code-L and Code-B, Code-C felt that his position was threatened as time passed by.

If he couldn't awaken his bloodline and become the real sacred guardian, he would have to give up this position, which he would gladly do.

However, if one gave up their bloodline when they weren't yet a legendary beast, they would die. Code-C didn't want that!

Code-C was inwardly jealous of his two friends.

The other two, Code-L and Code-B, already established their force in the beasts hierarchy and became the real sacred guardian.

Even when their 'owner' died, they wouldn't die. They would just return to their sealed form, wait for the new owner to wake them up while they live at the mysterious prairie inside the Sloan Family's mansion.

Uh, well, that prairie was actually a dimension door connected to Primordial Island.

But Code-C was different. He wasn't compatible with anyone. Thus, he still couldn't utilise his power. That's how he became the weakest of Sloan's sacred guardians...because he wasn't even the 'real' sacred guardian.

Code-C had always pondered...

Why am I not compatible with the Sloan Family?

There were many sacred guardians formed from legendary beasts, and the Sloan Family was lucky to have an affinity to aid the cat race. If not for that, they wouldn't have these three protecting them.

But maybe because Code-C had dog-like behaviour due to his unique Fenrir Bloodline, he truly didn't fit with any of the Sloan Family's descendants. His mental and trust issue further worsened it!

Code-C was frustrated.

He even wondered how the heck a wolf-race legendary beast passed on their heritage to a cat race like him.

Recalling Code-C's past, Ainsley hovered above these kittens and saw them pushing Code-C around, bullying him. They scratched Code-C's face, bit his neck, and did all sorts of bullying.

The 'current' Code-C was a weak kitten that had yet to be a sacred guardian bearing the legendary beast's bloodline. In other words, he was even weaker than when he became a sacred guardian.

"Meowwww..." Code-C could only curl up into a ball and whimpered helplessly.

Ainsley didn't know why that happened but maybe...because Code-C had the most stunning appearance.

Code-C was adorable, and his aura was different from his peers. He was unique. Even from afar, Ainsley could identify him and knew that he's special.

So...these adorable furballs bully Code-C because of jealousy?

Ainsley had an odd expression at such thoughts.

It turned out, the animals residing in Primordial Island had such high intelligence that they could bully others when they're still 3 to 4 months old...

Ainsley subconsciously furrowed her eyebrows. She didn't like seeing her future partner getting bullied.

Ainsley dived down and tried to snatch Code-C from these kittens, but to her surprise, her hand passed through Code-C's body just like a ghost.

She couldn't touch him!

The baby's face darkened. She looked down at her body and realised that she could only be the memories' spectator and couldn't interfere.

However, maybe because her soul invaded Code-C's memories, she could feel his feelings and thoughts flowing into her mind.

It hurts. It hurts! Someone, save me! Hiks...Why are you guys bullying me? I didn't do anything wrong...

Is it because I'm chosen as the heir candidate of the legendary beasts? But I never said I want to! Why should I suffer because of that?

Code-C was bitter. He resented whoever chose him as a candidate since it destroyed his life. He just wanted to be a normal cat residing at this Primordial Island!

The pain and grievance that Code-C felt were transmitted into Ainsley's body. The baby instantly shared emotions and pains with the kitten, leading her mood to plummet even further.

Damn it. I can also feel what Code-C feels? But then I can't help him?

Ainsley put on a long face as she stayed midair, enduring the pain and grievance transmitted to her mind.

The baby tried to ignore these feelings, but as the memories started to flow, she began to experience Code-C's life ever since he's a kitten.

Starting from getting bullied into getting excommunicated, Ainsley experienced it all alongside Code-C.

Code-C was an exceptional kitten even among his peers, thus, inciting hatred and jealousy. This cat had a unique body and was smarter than the others despite being a coward.

The elders of the cat tribe cherished Code-C because he would be the third sacred guardian candidate from the cat tribe chosen by a few mysterious legendary beasts.

The first and second candidates were, of course, Code-L and Code-B.

However, because Code-C was only a 'spare tire', the third candidate that might not even allure a legendary beast to give their inheritance, he was still prone to bullying from his friends.

The elders couldn't have known about this if those kittens did it in secret. Plus, Code-C was a coward. He didn't dare to tell anyone.

A few months passed by, and Code-C became a teenager cat. He gradually strengthened his body, becoming more suitable to inherit the legendary beasts' bloodline.

Along his journey, Ainsley accompanied him faithfully. Her soul followed him as if it was natural. Ainsley knew that this would happen from the start.

She would have to follow Code-C's memories until the current timeline. Only then she could successfully bond with Code-C.

Bonding required their emotions to connect to each other, and since Ainsley literally experienced what the cat went through, she sympathised with him, further strengthening their bond.

At this moment, Ainsley was watching Code-C receiving a coming-of-age ceremony. The kitten had grown big, and he resembled his adult self even more.

It's just that his black pattern around his paws, face, and tail wasn't as dark as his future self.

But he's still adorable!

## **Chapter 117 - "Old Dude, Explain!"**

Ignoring Code-C's cuteness, Ainsley focused on the ceremony.

"With this, you're eligible to inherit one of the excellencies legendary beasts' inheritance!" One of the cat tribe's elders announced with an excited voice.

Though it sounded like a cat's meow in Ainsley's ear.

Code-L and Code-B had also gone through this ceremony, and Code-C was the last candidate from the cat tribe.

The ceremony wasn't anything grand and it soon ended in peace.

Thankfully, after this ceremony, the bullies didn't dare to bully Code-C openly, only wishing that none of the legendary beasts wanted to give their inheritance to this brat.

With the bullies gone, Code-C could finally breathe freely. He had endured this treatment for a few months and now he's free!

Code-C happily trotted to the corner of his 'nest' and sat inside cardboard with a face full of glee.

Finally...those people leave me alone. Now, I can live peacefully, right?

Code-C had high hope to regain his normal life. He didn't want to bear too much responsibility and only wished to remain low-key.

A pity that he was chosen to be the third candidate. He was never destined to be an ordinary cat.

There were only several legendary beasts in this world, and once they gave their inheritance to these animals, they would become an ordinary beast before retiring.

Thus, choosing the suitable heir that could revive their bloodline was essential.

Code-C didn't know why he was chosen to be one of the candidates...

There were already two other candidates! Just how many heirs do those bastards want to obtain?

Legendary beasts related to the cat race weren't much in numbers. A mighty black panther, a tiger, or a lion-based legendary beast, all of them were felines, yet their number was limited.

However, the current cat tribe's generation shocked everyone. There had never been an occurrence where there were three candidates chosen from the cat tribe! Three!

Ainsley also didn't know why the legendary beasts that had never shown up said that they would choose these tree cats if there were no accidents.

One legendary beast could only give their inheritance to one animal/beast. It means that...there were at least 3 feline legendary beasts that eyed the cat tribe's youngsters!

These legendary beasts gave their inheritance which was their bloodline, to these animals as a way to keep their lineage since they couldn't mate with other legendary beasts.

Mating with ordinary beasts would also be in vain.

Thus, after receiving the bloodline, these chosen animals would be their offspring. If they were lucky, they would emerge to become the new legendary beast bearing the previous legendary beasts' lineage!

Becoming a sacred guardian was just the second stage. The last step would be becoming a legendary beast.

Once they could transform into a human form, that means they're already half-legendary. That's why they needed other humanoid races to stimulate their bloodline, to imitate their humanoid form.

The humans were usually the most suitable race to aid these beasts' growth.

A pity, the humans didn't know that they were just tools and they thought of the sacred guardians as their tools instead.

Upon stumbling into this information, Ainsley couldn't hide her gasps.

So...the sacred guardians aren't protecting the Sloan Family because they want to? It's just because the Sloan Family has the highest affinity with felines?

Is it because of the 'zoo' family branches?

Ainsley's lips twitched. Just by invading Code-C's mind, she obtained a lot of information. She just knew that there were legendary beasts in this world...because the fantasy book didn't mention them.

Maybe it was restricted to the beasts' community.

And to think that the sacred guardians seek humans help to make them advance to the legendary realm...that's something new!

But...

Ainsley looked at the teenager Code-C with his fluffy body and couldn't help but ponder.

Code-C owned a Fenrir bloodline. Fenrir is more of a wolf, closer to dogs. Why...why the heck did the previous Fenrir bloodline owner give their bloodline to a cat?

Amidst Ainsley's astonishment, Code-C grew up quietly until he became one year old in cat lifespan count. Comparing it to humans, he was now around 15 or 17 years old.

The time came. Three legendary beasts visited the cat tribe. The first beast was a white tiger, one of the famous Chinese mythology. The white tiger was a part of the four Chinese Gods; the white tiger, the azure dragon, the vermilion bird, and the black tortoise.

Such a strong legendary beast descended and quickly chose Code-L as his heir. The female cat gracefully accepted it and went to receive the heritage, leaving the other two behind.

The next legendary beast was actually a somewhat cynical black panther. It had sleek black fur and golden flame on its four paws.

The panther chose Code-B without much thought. Mainly because that cat had the darkest fur among the others yet still had white fur on some areas.

Last but not least...was a Fenrir. A big, fcking big wolf eyed the last heir that the cat tribe offered— well, actually, he was the one who chose Code-C.

Upon seeing the huge Fenrir with long silver fur, Ainsley rolled her eyes.

Old man, why are you choosing this pitiful cat? You're a wolf, why don't you choose a dog?

Even Code-C couldn't help but open his mouth and whimpered.

"Y-your excellency...forgive my rudeness, but...why...why did you choose this subject to be your heir?"



His questions aligned with the other cat tribes' thoughts. They also looked at this weird Fenrir in confusion.

Old dude, explain! Or maybe you want to fuse your wolf race with a cat? Do you want to make a mutant?!

### **Chapter 118 - "The Source Of A Great Calamity"**

When Code-C asked, the mighty Fenrir grandpa was slightly taken aback. He was stunned for a few seconds before bursting into a peal of laughter.

"Hahaha. Lil lass, I didn't think you would be curious about that." The Fenrir was so thick-faced that he didn't think others wouldn't question his strange decision!

"Hummm, if you're curious, I'll tell you." The huge wolf spoke in a low voice. His voice sounded powerful and cool, but he couldn't hide the hint of teasing in his tone. "My lifespan is about to end, anyway. I need you."

"Y-yes, your excellency...may I know the reason..." Code-C gulped. He still had a tiny hope that he wouldn't be chosen even when the succession ceremony was about to begin.

Alas, The Fenrir only grinned, showing his sharp fangs. "Boy, if I said that I had always wanted to create a mix between the wolf and the feline race...would you believe me?"

Grandpa Fenrir's white mane shook as he smiled teasingly. The wolf slowly laid on the ground with his front legs crossed elegantly.

"Come, come, relax. I know that my idea sounds bizarre, but that has always been my dream." The Fenrir ignored Code-C's dumbfounded face and nudged him to lay on the ground.

Of course, while these two conversed, Ainsley hovered above their head, strangely understanding their language despite only hearing a bunch of weak meowing sounds and a low beast's growl.

"O-okay, your excellency..." Code-C didn't have any interest in this crazy bastard's dream, but he obediently laid down. Then, he looked straight at the Fenrir's sharp golden eyes before gulping.

So...by giving a legendary beast's bloodline of a wolf race to a feline race...this bastard wants me to mutate?

Mutation wasn't that rare, it was common, and the example would be the monsters attacking various territories in this world.

Mutation usually occurs because of world wonders such as a forbidden special ability or the intervention of other races. Still, usually, it started from the hybrid between two beasts or animals with opposing bloodlines.

The example would be here, trying to give a wolf race bloodline to a feline race!

Code-C's lips twitched. This kind of crazy bastard was the reason why many other races aside from the beasts and normal animals tried to wipe out the Primordial Island.

If not because of the legendary beasts protecting the island, the whole world would have destroyed the root of the monsters attacking various races.

Those monsters were called a hybrid failure, and they would go berserk. These monsters would instinctively run away from Primordial Island using the magical wormhole existing around unstable spaces.

These monsters would then arrive at densely populated cities or countries and bring troubles.

Humans were usually the one who suffered the most. The fantasy creatures such as the elf, fairy, dragons, and other races had greater control over their space disturbance, thus preventing wormholes from appearing near their territories.

These wormholes were the side-effect of many special ability users' battlefields. Their power would sometimes affect space, contorting it.

Even if only Aetheria had the ability of space control, there were still a lot of space sub-branch abilities such as storage ability, teleportation, wrap, black holes, and so on.

Code-C knew about this knowledge related to the monsters' origin, and so did the Fenrir. However, the crazy bastard still wished to have such mutation!

And he was the chosen lamb...

Code-C's eyes teared up. He truly couldn't think of a way to prevent this from happening. One could imagine if there was a monster born with a legendary Fenrir's bloodline inside...

He would be the source of a great calamity!

The cat instantly tried to bargain with this crazy grandpa.

"Your excellency...c-can you reconsider? I-I don't think I'll be a successful mutant..." Code-C whispered weakly.

He knew that despite Grandpa Fenrir knowing the risk of such mutation, this crazy bastard still wished for it simply because a successful hybrid would have more than one abilities, becoming more powerful than the pure bloodline!

That's such a weird thing, right? Usually, the purer one's bloodline, the greater their power. Here, it was the opposite.

Code-C also understood Fenrir's wish to have offspring with greater power than the others, but how could he choose such a weak cat as the vassal?!

Even Ainsley nodded while watching this from above.

That sly grandpa...how could he gamble with Code-C's life like that, ah!

Ainsley was actually quite shocked that she now discovered the origin of monsters attacking the capital city. Her knowledge wasn't as vast as other people in this world. Thus, she only knew the basics.

Acquiring this knowledge was a surprise gift for her.

Alas, even when Ainsley was excited to learn more about this world, she focused her attention on Fenrir's response toward Code-C's plea.

The colossal wolf seized Code-C for a few seconds before shaking his head. "No, you're not as weak as you thought. Your body can definitely withstand the mutation force." Grandpa Fenrir said with certainty.

It's mainly because Code-C had higher intelligence than those among his age. That's why his consciousness wouldn't get eroded by the side effect of the hybrid. Only those who lost their mind became monsters.

In this world, even ordinary animals had a certain degree of intelligence. The higher it was, the higher the chance to withstand the hybrid side effect.

Listening to Fenrir's confident explanation, Code-C could see no way out. He instantly knew that he had to receive this big shot's bloodline, continuing his lineage as a legendary beast.

If he failed, the Fenrir blood would mostly end at him, or he would be forced to move it to another vassal.

In short, every bloodline heir was just a tool to continue the legendary beast's prestige!

### **Chapter 119 - "Need To Get Out"**

In the end, Code-C accepted his fate and allowed the Fenrir guy to pass on his bloodline. Shortly after, Code-C joined the other two cats to go to the human continent.

Their tribe already chose a suitable family in a suitable country, and the one chosen was the Godlif country, Sloan Family. The Sloan Family was once a reputable family comparable to the 7 great mafia families.

As for why the cat tribe chose the Godlif country, it's simply because the Godfather resided there! The Godfather was rumoured to be a cat lover...

Even though the Godlif country wasn't a big country with a powerful might, its title as the 'mafia country' was mighty enough to gather forces all around the world. Mainly the one involved in shady businesses.

The cat tribe created a magic prairie connected to their island right inside the Sloan Family's estate with the first family head's permission. After that, the three cats teleported to their new home, embarking on a journey to be a legendary beast.

Ainsley watched all of this unfolding in front of her eyes. Not only she saw Code-C's memories, but she even witnessed her family's history starting from the first generation.

To think that her family was once an influential one on par with the other 7 great families...

That was also why Code-L, the strongest candidate among the cat tribes successfully triggered her bloodline with the help of the first family head.

In short, the family was great because of the first family head. He tamed Code-L, helped her to grow...he even triggered Code-B's bloodline, helping him to become the truly sacred guardian.

However, he didn't have time to help Code-C before he passed away in a chaotic war era.

The war back then was to covet territories. It was still an exploration era for most mafia families, resulting in many conflicts becoming innumerable.

Afterwards, Code-L and the others went back to the prairie, waiting for the next family head to help them grow their strength.

However, not everyone was as great as the Sloan Family's founder.

Only a few generations managed to help Code-L achieve a half-legendary beast state while Code-B had almost grasped the theory behind the human transformation to become a half-legendary beast.

As for Code-C? Who would want such a weak cat? Some family heads had tried to trigger this fellow's bloodline, only to fail.

They realized that this guy was a mutant seed! Once the triggering ceremony failed, he became berserk, almost becoming a monster.

If not for the other two cats' help, Code-C might already turn into a true monster.

Such things repeated a few times until a lot of family heads gave up on Code-C. They preferred taking advantage of the already strong Code-L or Code-B.

Who would want to risk their life just to raise a monster? No one could be sure whether Code-C would become a successful mutant or not. Why should they take the risk?

Due to the circumstances, Code-C resigned to fate. He closed his heart, not willing to meet new humans. He knew that...they would just abandon him in the end, giving up on him.

Time gradually passed by, and Ainsley already experienced Code-C's life up to the latest days. At first, the baby only expressed sympathy, but after going through the cat's life, it was as if someone tugged at her heart string.

"Code-C...." Ainsley choked on her saliva. The girl looked down at Code-C inside his own memories, and she couldn't help but lament.

Code-C...it isn't your fault that you're a mutant, but you have to bear the burden alone....and if you can't trigger your bloodline for real this time, you might have to pass on the heritage...

And that means death.

Even the legendary beast that already exhausted their lifespan became an ordinary beast after transferring their bloodline heritage.

Not to mention Code-C, who wasn't even a sacred guardian yet. He would die! He's only a sacred guardian in name!

Thus, if he wanted to live, he had to find someone that could trigger his bloodline. If only he didn't need to depend on humans....he would have advanced a long time ago.

A pity that the requirement to advance needed human's cooperation.

As such, maybe...only Ainsley could be Code-C's last hope. No wonder he was willing to come out of the prairie and follow her.

Maybe he noticed her luck ability and thought that luck was what he needed to become the real sacred guardian. With enough luck, he could awaken his bloodline!

By then, he should be as strong as Code-L, beating Code-B by a large margin.

Of course, he had to control his power and studied it first since Code-B already awakened his bloodline a long time ago, unlike a 'failure' like him.

All sorts of thoughts flashed inside Code-C's fragment memories, and Ainsley could see it.

The baby stretched her right hand and carefully caressed the surface of the memory crystal inside the memory streams.

Code-C....now I know your past, I feel that our heart is one. Maybe...maybe after this, I can help you to trigger your bloodline!

The feelings inside Ainsley's heart was no longer pity but a determination to help Code-C. She couldn't just stay still knowing that such a cute cat might die soon...

But I already comprehended his heart. Thus, I'm confident that our bond is firm now! I only need to go back to reality and execute the awakening ceremony.

Of course, to do that...

Ainsley looked around the universe-like memory streams inside Code-C. A faint smile hung over her tiny face. It was a smile full of unparalleled confidence.

First, I need to get out of this cat's mind.

## **Chapter 120: "Freezing Time"**

While Ainsley's consciousness was inside Code-C's mind, Finley and Chronos kept an eye on her from outside.

"Hmmm, it's been a few hours. She's still inside that beast's mind. Don't you think she will need several days at this pace?" Chronos flicked his sleeve, and the tiny fairy transformed into a boy slightly taller than Finley.

If one didn't know him, they would think that those two were brothers!

"No worries. Even if she needs several days, we will guard her, right?" Finley swayed his legs as he looked at the baby's crib through the room's window.

At the moment, the boy was sitting on the nearest tree's branch, close enough to enter the baby's room with one leapt.

Hearing what Finley said, Chronos furrowed his eyebrows before shaking his head.

"For you to leave the estate...won't your dad panic? If you wait for this baby to finish the bonding, you won't come home for 2-3 days!"

Finley had always used his fairy identity to visit Ainsley, but in reality, he's just a child like her.

Although he had more freedom than Ainsley due to his doting father, his father still wouldn't let his only heir to remain outside for several days.

From the look of it, Ainsley wouldn't wake up for 2 or more days. To protect her from afar, Finley couldn't go home. And that's precisely where the problem laid.

"Hmm....true. That old man might issue a bounty reward on my head if I went missing." Finley's lips twitched concisely.

If other parents would spread out a notice to find their missing child, his dad would just put a bounty reward on his head. Of course, the bounty hunter had to catch him alive.

But that doesn't mean they couldn't hurt him. If the hunters broke his arms or legs, that still counted as capturing the 'criminal'.

Such a way to find a missing child was quite bizarre. If Finley didn't know his dad's true personality, he might think that the other person wished him dead.

Honestly, that's just the way his dad showed his affection. With one of the direct family members having a healing ability, even if Finley were on the edge of dying, one wouldn't need to worry.

But precisely such a bizarre way of expressing love was the reason why mom almost committed suicide!

Finley shook his head upon recalling his deceased mother, the one who asked him to kill her in peace so that she could reincarnate to have a better life.

Finley didn't kill his mom. He just sacrificed her soul as in exchange for turning back time. His mom passed away in peace without feeling any pain.

Maybe...that's for the best.

She just couldn't understand her husband's tough love and always thought that he didn't love her, that he loved his ex-fiance, who was forcefully separated from him because of this arranged marriage.

But the truth was far from that.

Finley flashed a bitter smile as he reminisced.

Poor mom...if only dad isn't that eccentric. Maybe she would know that dad already cherished her....alas, what a miscommunication!

It's exactly because of his mom's sudden death that his dad became overprotective over him, the only family he got left.

This never happened in his previous life, though. Back then, his mom was alive, and she endured a painful mafia life until she died of stress.

Even when she was a member of a powerful mafia family, with her weak and kind character, she couldn't adapt well to the Walter Family's traditions.

Especially when this family of his had tons of weird circumstances.

"Ha....this is bad. If I don't go home soon, that old man will really put a bounty on my head." Finley snapped out of his thoughts and sighed, lamenting his dad's crazy deeds.

"Chronos, can you trap the time at the mansion so that they don't realise I've been missing for several days?" The boy looked at human-sized Chronos with bright eyes.

"Or maybe you can freeze their time! Yes. That way, they won't know that three days passed by." Finley spoke energetically, as if his idea was superb.

Superb your a\*s!

Chronos couldn't help but slap Finley's back. "Are you crazy? For me to use such a wide-range ability...what if the royal elders found out? I'll be doomed!"

Chronos was distressed. He knew that his friend was such a psycho, but he didn't think this boy would blurt out such a request so casually...

Freezing everyone's time in his mansion? That's too much!

"Uh...then just make them fall into a loop of time. Make it so that they won't realise it's been three days." Finley waved his hand carelessly. "You don't want to see me breaking my bones again, don't you?" The boy squinted.

He looked at Chronos with a threatening gaze. "You promised me that you will never let me feel pain or whatever it is. I recalled you said that when I died. How could you forget that now—"

Finley hadn't finished when Chronos hit the back of the boy's head with a reddened face.

Heck! Can't you shut up? Don't go around saying such an embarrassing thing! I said all of that because I thought you would die! Who would have thought that you requested me to turn back time...

Recalling his 'cheesy' speech to Finley before the boy passed away in his previous life, Chronos felt so ashamed that his cheeks flushed red. He immediately relented.

"Okay, okay! Just this once! I'll make a time loop for those in your mansion. But after that, I want the energy crystal you covet from that b\*tch!"

Chronos naturally talked about the energy crystal that Finley 'stole' from Blair...