

## **BABY MAFIA 1111**

### **Chapter 1111: "Twelve Blood Swords"**

In Cameron and Sean's mind, Ainsley's series of strange actions must be a way to distract them and lure them to attack, only to be counter-attacked so badly!

Yes, that must be it!

The boys learned from Felicia's accident that Ainsley was actually so cunning and cruel.

She might even harm herself if she could kill countless enemies like them.

The boys slowly rose to the air but kept a safe distance from Ainsley and the Godfather.

They didn't even dare to attack and just kept their guard high.

After all, what if they attacked now and that whatever blood suddenly bounced their attacks back to them or something?

The boys' imagination was quite rich, but indeed, if the boys attacked, the stream of crimson blood like a river above Ainsley's head would immediately counter-attack them.

Although the blood wings were unstable and were only a decoration in Ainsley's hand, the one controlling the stream of blood was still the Godfather.

Thus, the audience who expected a bloody battle fell into a strange situation where the blue side's fighters didn't attack and just flew in the air.

The red side's fighter was even more surprising.

The baby kept flying here and there with her unstable wings, but the stream of blood above her head didn't fail to follow her body.

This situation lasted for a few minutes, and both the on-site and live broadcast audience finally commented.

"This...what is Ain doing?"

"I think she's trying to fool the boys. She has so many tricks under her sleeve."

[Is it only me or Ain seems to be struggling to control her blood wings?]

[Hey, upstairs, are you dumb? The one controlling Ain's body now is the Godfather, the contracted spirit! How is it possible that he can't even control his blood wings?]

[Yeah, yeah. Didn't you see the Roid Valley's battle? That's the first time the Godfather in Ain's body shows how dangerous the blood wings can be!]

[Quick! I want to see the real blood rain from the real blood wings! Or maybe the blood dome from the mausoleum war.]

[Me! Me! I want to see the drying mummy one!]

[Ewww! That's so disgusting and creepy! Don't do this in front of so many people, ah!]

While the audience discussed Ainsley's strange actions, the baby finally got the hang of controlling the blood wings.

In no time, the baby could fly pretty well and could even fire some blood feathers that hardened into blood crystals.

Everything went well, so the Godfather didn't wait for Ainsley anymore and started to make a move.

The blood stream above the baby's head started to swirl around and the thick river of blood slowly got divided into twelve lumps of blood.

The twelve lumps surrounded Ainsley's body within a meter away like a circle of protection, hiding Ainsley in the middle.

Such a fancy move immediately caught the boys' attention, and both of them gulped hard.

Yet...none of them dared to attack Ainsley, afraid that they would get wounded or something and then the enemy could suck their blood dry in a matter of minutes.

The boys thought that Ainsley could only control the blood that she carried around with her so naturally, that she had to injure them with the blood to be able to dry their bodies.

Unfortunately, Ainsley, in a shaman mode, could control almost all types of blood, and she didn't need to injure the already injured opponent with the blood she stored in her spatial storage.

So, why didn't the Godfather dry the boys' bodies when he could?

It was simply because his speed when sucking the enemy's blood dry was too fast, and almost no one could escape this skill alive.

Not to mention that the boys got injured quite heavily and their wounds were naturally larger than just mere scratches.

If the Godfather really wanted to use the 'create a mummy' skill, the boys would have died a long time ago.

Thus, the Godfather rarely used another skill other than the blood chibi, to create a mummy or the blood rain from the blood wings.

[Watch this skill closely. You can use this to fight a melee battle or a long-range battle.]

The Godfather didn't forget to instruct Ainsley as he clenched his fists, forming the mass of blood around him into twelve long swords.

The swords were entirely crimson in color, but it was no different from normal swords.

The blood that condensed was as hard as metal or iron, perfectly shaping twelve beautiful slim swords that Ainsley used to see in games and such.

The sword wasn't as thin as a Musketeer's sword, but it was definitely not as wide as heavy swords and such.

The twelve swords faithfully rotated around Ainsley with the sharp edge facing the air.

The sharp blade would glint under the spotlight from time to time, sending shivers down everyone's spines.

The boys weren't an exception either. When they saw the twelve swords, they knew that they should have attacked Ainsley before she created those swords.

The twelve swords just rotated in the air, circling Ainsley as the center without doing anything, but they were already scared silly to the point of almost peeing their pants!

Unlike the frightened boys who had lost all their arrogance that they had at the beginning of the battle, the audience and the commentators gasped in awe instead.

"Look at the twelve blood swords! Is this another new skill? I can't wait to see what will happen next!"

The two beautiful commentators squealed as they admired the beautiful yet deadly swords in the air.

This is a work of art!

Another masterpiece aside from the blood wings!

### **Chapter 1112: "Playing With Swords"**

Such a masterpiece needs to have a name, right?

Some people in the audience's seats had already started to give a nickname or a title to this twelve-sword skill.

They either called it Arthur's swords, the Judgment Day or Blood Swords.

Surprisingly, the Godfather simply named the skill as twelve dancing swords, so similar to a Barbie Movie title in Ainsley's previous world.

Ignoring Ainsley's shocked face after he told her the name of the skill, the Godfather moved Ainsley's wrist and skillfully took out two pieces of matcha Pocky from the spatial storage.

It had been quite a long time since the Godfather last possessed Ainsley and smoked the matcha Pocky.

But when the Godfather did this, it meant things were going down real quick...

The Godfather sucked the Matcha Pocky in his mouth as he twisted his small fingers, slowly controlling the twelve dancing swords in the air.

His dark green seaweed-like hair turned into bob-cut hair unknowingly, maybe because the appearance that the Godfather was most used to was Ainsley's bob-cut hair.

Thus, when in shaman mode, the hair would change back to the iconic bob-cut hair rather than the seaweed style.

The bob hair bounced slightly with the Godfather's movement.

The pink tie around the baby's neck swayed cheerfully, as if greeting the return of this king.

The corner of Ainsley's skirt fluttered a bit, but since the baby wore other short pants under her iconic school skirt, she didn't have to worry about flying around in a skirt above her knees.

The Godfather's actions seemed to be long and boring, but in reality, all of this only consumed a few seconds.

Before the boys could even prepare to run or protect themselves from the upcoming 'judgment', the twelve swords already tilted to the front, instantly getting into the attack stance.

The twelve swords' sharp edges were all pointed at the boys as they slowly rose to the air, completely leaving Ainsley's circle of protection.

With this, all the swords could be moved to either attack or parry.

The audience in the arena was all holding their breath.

The BGM music in the background slowly changed into a thrilling and tense one, completely igniting everyone's tense nerves.

The audience on the live broadcast channel had started to smash gifts after gifts, and when the last flash of gift effect fell...

The Godfather squinted and folded his other fingers, leaving only the index finger and the middle finger.

The spirit's golden eyes glinted as he slashed his two fingers forward.

"Go."

His calm tone in Ainsley's milky voice sounded strange, but it was enough to give pressure and a mighty aura to those who saw this scene.

The moment the fingers fell, the twelve swords rushed to the boys like bullets.

SWISH! SWISH! SWISH!

Three swords went straight for stabbing. Another three swords went for slashing the enemies.

The next three swords rose to the air above the boys' head and immediately rushed back from the sky, falling like a dash of a meteor.

The last three words swirled in the air but didn't rush to the boys, only circling Ainsley's body and acting as a barrier or something.

The nine swords came to the boys from all directions.

Three stabbing swords from the front. More swords from the left, right and behind, slashing the target neatly.

And don't forget the falling swords above the head...

No matter how good the feather armor was, the boys couldn't avoid adding more injuries to their bodies, especially when the swords didn't disappear after hitting the target.

SLASH! SLASH! STAB! STAB!

Some swords directly stabbed Cameron and Sean's thighs or arms, almost severing their limbs in that instant.

Blood after blood continued to pour down from their wounds, dripping to the gray cold arena's floor, almost dyeing it red.

The slashing swords were also not idle either. All the swords precisely aimed for the boys' wings, wanting to slash their wings from their back!

Sean had to use the negative buff on the swords to slow down the swords' movement and gave off all sorts of negative buffs.

Still, the effect wasn't that good because the swords moved so fast that sometimes, he could only see the after images.

The swords could actually easily hit their vital spots, ending the match within minutes.

However, the Godfather seemed to want to prolong the battle and play with the boys like a cat playing with a mouse.

SLASH! SLASH! STAB!

The swords kept coming from various angles, either stabbing them here and there or slashing their flesh.

Strangely, the swords didn't stab deep and only penetrated the swallow flesh, still giving them chances to move.

But this kind of 'leniency' was actually worse than directly stabbing them to the point of not being able to move anymore.

"Arghh!"

"Ugh! Ugh!"

The boys groaned in pain as the cold blood swords stabbed their bodies once more.

Some swords stabbed Cameron's shoulder and belly, but the swords never penetrated straight to his back.

Before the wound would get too deep, the swords suddenly pulled back on its own and started to find another new area to target.

The bullying lasted for several minutes and the boys could do nothing but fly around the arena, trying to dodge the swords or attack the swords with sharp feathers.

Unfortunately, the feathers would be split in half once they touched the swords because the swords turned out to be double-edged ones!

Both Cameron and Sean finally realized that Ainsley and the Godfather didn't intend to finish them off neatly.

Ainsley and the Godfather wanted to play around first, completely crushing their mentality, and rubbing their arrogance straight to the floor!

### **Chapter 1113: "The True Fall of Angels"**

"Please—" Sean, the weaker ones, already started to beg for mercy, yet blood kept pouring out of his wounds— and the swords' attack continue.

Although the wounds weren't that deep, he might faint or die from the lack of blood!

Cameron was actually in a worse condition compared to Sean.

The guy couldn't even open his mouth to groan in pain or beg for mercy anymore.

From head to toe, his body was covered in stabbing wounds or slashing wounds.

Blood drenched his body from head to toe, turning him from a handsome dark angel to a sorry figure.

The boys' wings didn't escape the tragedy either.

A lot of feathers got plucked forcefully, and some areas got slashing or stabbing wounds as well.

As time passed by, it became even harder to fly nimbly, and every time they flapped their wings, the pain almost electrocuted them to death.

The audience and the commentators watched all of this one-sided battle with a face full of complex emotion.

Although they did want a thrilling fight where both sides were equal, watching this one-sided fight was surprisingly good too.

Mainly because the twelve dancing swords served its purpose as fancy fighting tools, giving them various beautiful effects to arouse their fighting spirit.

The whole battle looked like a scene from anime, beautiful and not as bloody and as unsightly as the previous battle against Felicia.

Regarding this...the audience didn't know whether to be sorry for the boys who turned into toys under Ainsley's hands or sigh in relief that Ainsley wasn't that cruel anymore.

The one-sided battle lasted for a whole ten minutes, and by the end of the sword dance, the two boys already looked like the walking dead.

They couldn't fly properly and their bodies would stagger like drunk old men.

Sweat, blood and tears mixed up on their handsome faces, turning their appearances straight from princes to beggars.

On the contrary, Ainsley was still as tidy as before, not even a single splash of blood stained her beautiful pink uniform.

After watching two live battles involving Ainsley, the audience slowly realized that Ainsley's style of fighting had always been like a queen.

She's neat, controlling the enemies from afar like toying with her newly brought toys.

If she's bored, she could toss away the toys anytime.

Even the Godfather subconsciously followed Ainsley's style and introduced a lot of cool skills, such as the blood rain and the twelve dancing swords, which were all elegant skills.

The most important thing was— even when Ainsley went berserk and massacred a lot of people, the way she fought was still like a queen.

The audience held their breath as the twelve swords slowly stopped slashing or stabbing the two boys in the air.

The sound of swords slashing the air slowly subsides, leaving only the BGM at the battle ring.

Ainsley and the Godfather seemed to be bored by the fight and the baby couldn't help but roll her eyes as she controlled the blood wings to flat faster.

[Uncwle Godfathel, just finish the battle now. I want you to do this to Cameron, and for Sean...]

Ainsley discussed things neatly with the Godfather, completely acting as if this wasn't a serious battle at all.

At first, she was impressed with Cameron's hidden ability and felt it was quite a threat.

But after Felicia was wounded to that point, the boys didn't get mad and became stronger instead.

Ainsley's ruthless move actually poured a basin of cold water onto the boys' heads, completely extinguishing their fighting spirit.

Then, the Godfather's toying around with them only dealt the last blow, completely robbing the boys' confidence and the will to fight.

In all fairness, Cameron could still fight even after Ainsley entered her shaman mode and maybe she would be injured here and there.

Unfortunately...although Cameron had killed quite a few people, his mentality in front of the truly strong genius was lacking.

Ainsley completely lost interest in honing her skill and comparing abilities with the boys.

[Let's end the fight fast and sleep, gwodfathel.]

Anyway, she knew that the Godfather also had a secret date with Zev in his agenda. He would also want to finish this meaningless fight early.

The Godfather nodded as he controlled four blood swords to approach the boys straight from the front, not even using battle tricks or anything.

The boys' eyes already turned dull. Their eyes lost the previous glint and brightness.

They could only stare at the approaching swords with empty eyes.

No way. They were only twenty,,, and they had never been tortured this badly in their twenty years of life.

Ainsley ruthlessly smacked them out of their little bubbles and taught them the real tough life out there.

The swords didn't have eyes but the ones under the Godfather's control seemed to have eyes.

Two swords went to Cameron, and the other two went to Sean.

Before the audience could guess what would happen, the first two swords in front of Cameron already slashed down.

SLASH! SLASH!

This time, the two swords showed their real sharp edges, neatly severing Cameron's black wings like cutting butters.

PA!

The wings got separated from the boy's back and slowly fell to the ground with heavy muffled noise.

Following the scattered black feathers in the air, the boy also fell without a suspense, just like the real fallen angel.

People who used to say that Cameron was like a fallen angel completely witnessed the fall of an angel who lost his wings.

The boy couldn't even scream and already passed out in pain.

Cameron is done for!

#### **Chapter 1114: "A Surprise Punch"**

BRUGH!

Cameron's body touched the ground quite hard, but he was actually lucky enough to land on his own severed wings.

The wings served as his padding and reduced the impact on the boy's body.

Still, it was estimated that Cameron would still break a few bones.

While Cameron was facing his end result, the two swords in front of Sean weren't idle either.

One of them slashed Sean's left eye while the other one slashed his right-wing.

SLASH! SLASH!

Blood spurted out from Sean's face and his right wing, and the pain instantly knocked the boy straight to a dream land.

Because only one of his wings got severed, the boy fell slowly, unlike Cameron, who rushed straight to the ground like a cannon.

Still, the angel lost one of his wings, and once his body touched the gray floor, only his left brown wing was left to protect his body from the impact.

Both boys fell to the ground at almost the same time.



Cameron was a bit faster because he lost both wings but in the end, both boys fell onto the pool of their own blood.

The four swords of judgment silently hovered mid-air with blood trickling down its already crimson blades.

For a moment, the entire arena was silent.

Severing a winged ability user's wing was a taboo in Gasha Country who loved wings a lot and would also anger the celestials.

But in front of true strength, who cared about the custom and tradition? Not to mention that Ainsley was a foreigner.

The audience in the arena and the ones watching the live broadcast held their breath for a few seconds before the MC snapped out of his daze and announced the end of the battle.

"C-congratulations to the red side, Godtoddler! The winner is out!"

Right after the words fell, the pause button seemed to work again, and the frozen time started to move.

The audience immediately cheered but some also shouted in anger, either cursing Ainsley or lamenting the fall of the three geniuses.

"Ain! Ain! Ain!"

"Ain! Ain!"

"Ainnnn!"

Along with the cheers, the arena's barrier slowly disappeared, allowing the fighters to exit the battle ring and hear the noise from outside the ring.

However, this means the audience could also approach the fighters who had just finished their battle.

The medic staff immediately approached the three geniuses, and all people who were worried about the trio also got extremely busy, trying to heal their wounds.

On the contrary, Ainsley slowly returned to her original appearance, and the Godfather also left her body.

Then, the baby calmly walked toward her people, who were also walking towards her with calm faces, as if winning this fight wasn't something big.

Everything should be normal, and there shouldn't be anything happening after this, but who would have known that out of the blue, a young man suddenly dashed towards Ainsley.

"YOU BASTAAAARDDD—" The young man shouted at the top of his lungs as he punched straight towards Ainsley's face!

The young man was so fast, and Ainsley almost didn't see his movement just now.

However, as someone who was used to raising her guards wherever she was, Ainsley immediately reacted.

The baby released her charm ability and hit the boy's face with her pink aura before the fist could touch her face.

Then, the baby didn't even flinch or move away and only calmly spat one word from her mouth.

"Stop."

The baby's cold voice rang throughout the surroundings, directly hitting the young man's eardrums.

In that second, his pupils turned pink and he didn't know what happened, but his body just didn't follow his mind.

His fist, which was only a centimeter away from hitting Ainsley's face, actually stopped and suddenly wouldn't move no matter how the young man insisted.

!

The young man was dumbfounded.

The people around Ainsley, who were still a distance away, were also dumbfounded.

Even the arena's staff, the audience who were still at the battle arena and didn't go home yet...all of them suddenly zipped their mouths.

The noisy battle arena immediately quieted the moment they heard the young man's shout and witnessed what happened next.

This...what's going on?

Someone suddenly attacked the winner outside of the battle ring and Ainsley actually stopped him with just a word!

Everyone's mind didn't work for a few seconds until Elliana shouted while running towards Ainsley at her fastest speed.

"Boss! You- you okay??" Elliana's heart almost burst out of her chest, and even her voice was trembling.

Her ability was super speed, but just now, she failed to react in time and allowed that young man from nowhere to approach Ainsley.

What is this? She failed Ainsley and the entire Sloan Family! Useless!

Axelle, Code-L, the two cats and Aaron, who came to watch the battle, immediately rushed to Ainsley, each of them hurriedly pushing Ainsley to hide behind them.

"Are you okay, lil brat?"

"Guild founder! That was dangerous! Ah! Ah!"

"M-master..."

"Where's the security guard?! Someone is violating the country's law here!"

Aaron was fuming in anger. The young man directly tried to find the security guards to catch this offender.

At the same time, the young man who wore a robe similar to the Godlif Country's alchemists used in their guild couldn't help but break in a cold sweat.

He— he still couldn't move his body, ah!

"Y-you! What did you do to me?!"

The young man was under Ainsley's charm ability control, but because he really hated her, the charm effect was minimal and could only restrain his movement.

Ainsley also noticed this, so she secretly summoned her brush, ready to fight this young man anytime!

### **Chapter 1115: "Murder Is A Crime!"**

"It's me who should ask you."

Ainsley rolled her eyes as she looked at the young man who bent his back just to punch her, who was much shorter than him.

Because Ainsley commanded him to stop using her charm ability, the young man had to bend his back like this for a few seconds up to a few minutes.

It must be uncomfortable, right?

Ainsley lifted her head and snorted at the young man. She didn't forget to push the fist away from her face using her brush and clicked her tongue in annoyance.

"Do you know what you just did? You broke the Gasha Country's law and dared to attack me outside of the battle ring. Are you ready to be jailed?"

The baby's voice was as sweet and milky as usual, but her words were sharp enough to stab the young man's heart.

The young man in an alchemist robe instantly paled, but after thinking for a few seconds, he regained his calm.

"I'm a genius from the Gasha Country's Alchemist Guild. They will make an exception for me. Anyway, you're a foreigner and the Gasha Country's rule doesn't apply to you."

The young man spoke with eyes full of disdain.

The round eyeglasses that he wore even glinted like an anime effect, perfectly following its master's mood.

Unfortunately, the thin young man didn't succeed in threatening Ainsley.

On the other hand, after hearing what the young man said, the baby's eyes instantly lit up.

"Really? I'm not tied to this country's rule? Does that mean if I kill you now, the country can't punish me and can only kick me out of the country at most?"

Ainsley sounded really sincere, as if killing the young man was just a matter of lifting her forefinger—  
Because that's the truth.

Hearing this, the young man's smug smile instantly froze, and his face rapidly turned white, red, blue, and then purple, as if he was a disco lamp.

"Y-you! Murder is a big crime! Even though you're a foreigner, you won't be exempted from the punishment!"

"Oh~ " Ainsley raised the tail of her word playfully and slowly circled the young man who still couldn't move under her order.

"Then if it's just beating you up until you only have a breath away— that's okay, right? Anyway, you won't die. Yes, that's a good idea."

Ainsley mumbled to herself while clapping happily, but her voice was actually loud enough for the young man to hear her words.

In that instant, the young man recalled Cameron, Sean and his beloved Felicia's state after fighting this lunatic....

Then, his legs felt soft out of the blue.

"Y-you— y-you— you dare! I'm the alchemist guild's genius, and my older sister is the new vice leader's candidate! I-if you touch me— "

The young man already trembled, and even his words were slurred. He almost bit his tongue if he didn't have a bit of dignity left as an alchemist.

Actually, if Ainsley scared him with physical action...he would have peed his pants on the spot.

As a geek alchemist who seldom fought the battle-focused ability users, how could he win against Ainsley and withstand all the pain after losing some bones and flesh?

Ainsley only raised an eyebrow at the young man's empty threat, and instead of feeling 'fear', the girl suddenly looked excited instead.

She couldn't help but laugh out loud, but her bell-like laughter only sent a shiver down everyone's spines.

"This is really good! Coincidentally, I do want to offend your older sister and the whole Alchemist Guild in this country."

Ainsley snickered as she patted the young man's face. Of course, the baby had to tip-toe to do this, but it's all worth it.

"Say, if I beat you and make you crippled...then toss you in front of the alchemist guild's door— "

Ainsley paused before evoking a smile that really looked like a villain's smile.

"Will your whole guild fight me for your sake? Hum? I really look forward to another massacre, ahh~ "

Ainsley used the tone of a yandere onee-chan in anime to talk to the young man, and within seconds, the young man almost cried tears and blood.

"N-no...y-you are a lunatic! You crazy baby!" The young man's voice trembled so hard that he almost choked on his saliva.

After all, he did curse the baby as a lunatic but he also knew that this lunatic could really massacre the entire Alchemist Guild, who only had a handful of combat alchemists.

Unlike the Godlif Country's alchemist guild who had a lot of combat alchemists, the alchemists in this Gasha Country specialized in making potions and not fighting.

He himself was also a combat alchemist in a sense, because he had another non-alchemist ability which was a super speed that could exceed a lot of other super speed ability users.

But that's it. Without proper training and experience, he could only use this super speed to launch a sudden attack, such as splashing dangerous potions on the enemy...

Or escape.

The young man suddenly regretted not splashing Ainsley with a few dangerous potions and chose to punch her instead.

If he were a bit calmer, he would have succeeded in ruining Ainsley's face or endangered her life instead of just punching her and failing miserably...

But the young man didn't know that even if he did splash Ainsley with a few dangerous potions...not to mention Ainsley's ability herself.

Even Cellino, Bello and Code-L would rush to save her in less than a second!

The sacred beasts didn't feel any particular danger in that punch. Thus, they let Ainsley handle the young man.

But if the young man chose to use potions back then...he might lose his hands and feet within seconds!

### **Chapter 1116: "Gia From The Merchant Guild"**

While the young man was in a deadlock with Ainsley, a few teenagers who were busy saving the trio finally noticed the commotion and hurriedly ran to the young man's place.

"Borbon! What are you doing?! No— what did you do??"

A young girl with fiery red bob-cut hair dashed toward the young man called 'Borbon'. Her face was as dark as Borbon's eye circle.

"G-gia? This...I..." Borbon, who was actually older than the girl, immediately started to panic.

This is his crush's best friend, the one who could crush his future relationship or help him.

He had never dared to be arrogant in front of the genius from the merchant guild who was hailed to be the next guild leader in the future.

Gia was a typical tomboy girl with wheat-coloured skin.

It was actually hard to see when her face flushed red or darkened out of anger, but once people could see the change....

It means they're done for.

Gia was a head shorter than Borbon, but when she stood beside Borbon with his back bent, her aura and momentum far exceeded Borbon.

Gia noticed the trouble, and before she could understand what was happening, the stunned audience around Ainsley finally commented and murmured to each other.

"Goddammit! I was so shocked! This young man dared to attack Ain outside of the battle ring— he got guts!"

"He said he won't be jailed because he got the Alchemist Guild's backing. That's sooooo unfair, wow."

"Look. He even said that because Ain is a foreigner, even if they bully her, the rules won't apply to her."

But that's bullish\*t okay?

Ainsley might be a mafia and the Godlif Country's government hated her to death but when their citizen was being bullied outside, especially by the neighboring country...

Would they stay still? No!

Especially when they still had an alliance relationship with Ainsley related to the inheritance stone and the Pandora Island's development.

Don't even mention what the Billios Family would do if they didn't save Ainsley from all this bullying that involved laws...

The audience couldn't believe that this Borbon guy was so ignorant about the law and dared to attack Ainsley in public.

Coincidentally, although the official live broadcast had ended, Ainsley's own live broadcast was still open.

Countless audiences who used the official channel flocked to Ainsley's channel, just in time to see this exciting scene.

Fck! The alchemist guild's young genius dared to break the law and then said he wouldn't be punished for that!

Although the citizens knew that the guilds in Gasha Country held huge power and influence and things wouldn't always be fair...

But all of that was done in the dark.

Once it was brought to the light...even the guild themselves couldn't resist the citizen's anger.

Gia finally knew what happened from the audience's comments, and she almost fainted on the spot.

Although she also hated Ainsley for ruining her best friend's face and life, she wouldn't be stupid enough to attack her in public.

Can't she just hire some assassins from the black market to kill this girl outside of the arena?

Murder and such things still happened in the peaceful Gasha Country and generally, it was hard to catch these hidden assassins.

But the government wouldn't care much for the death of a foreigner and no matter how the Godlif Country protested, they couldn't prove that Ainsley died because of the Gasha Country's people.

What if she made an enemy outside and the enemy stalked Ainsley to Gasha Country and killed her?

No one could be 100% sure of such a case, especially when Ainsley was a mafia boss and had tons of enemies.

But this idiot and impulsive Borbon had to attack Ainsley in public...the worst thing was, he actually didn't succeed!

If he succeeds, that's good.

Anyway, her Merchant Guild could lobby the government to reduce Borbon's punishment or just simply replace Borbon with a look-alike while Borbon kept a low-key profile.

But this idiot actually didn't succeed! Why didn't he use potions instead?! Why did he have to use his useless punch??

Gia knew that Borbon lacked a lot of common sense and was only good in the field of potions. But she didn't expect him to be this dumb.

After this attack, if Ainsley suddenly died in their country, the citizens and even the Godlif Country's government could direct all the suspicions to Borbon and the Alchemist Guild.

She herself as Borbon's friend could be implicated as well!

There you go. There's no hope to hire assassins to kill Ainsley while she's still in this country.

Gia let out a long sigh and immediately put on a business smile as she bowed at Ainsley.

"Excuse me, Miss Sloan. Please forgive me for my friend's foolish action. I'll definitely punish him according to the law. We definitely won't be unfair towards you."

Gia was indeed a shrewd businesswoman on par with Jake when he was young.

She chose to abandon Borbon at the moment to soften Ainsley's guard. Her move also appeased the audience at the battle arena and those who watched the live broadcast.

Anyway, her behavior represented the Merchant Guild and since she could even be 'fair' enough to punish her own friend, she should be a 'good girl', right?

Reputation was important for someone in the field of business and Gia's reputation had always been the best among her groups, even exceeding her seniors.

People knew her as someone who uphold justice, brave, decisive, loyal, and smart.

Looking at this scene, it seemed that the rumor was true.

The on-site audience and the live broadcast audience couldn't help but have a good impression on this young girl.

Gia successfully turned the tables around!

### **Chapter 1117: "Please Lift The Ban"**

As for whether Borbon would be punished for real or not...the citizens with a short-term memory could be easily lured away with other hot topics.

Soon, no one would remember Borbon and his little punching attack in public.

Ainsley raised an eyebrow at Gia's clever move and secretly praised her as a true genius from the Merchant Guild.

Anyway...this matter is a small one, but thanks to this, she has more reasons to challenge the other geniuses from the other guilds...

Good!

Ainsley wouldn't stop wrecking these geniuses until the guilds noticed her and obeyed her wish to fight all of them.

"It's okay, pretty big sister. I'm just a bit surprised...if I were a bit slower, I would have been punched straight to the wall, right?"

Ainsley activated her long-lost oscar-level acting and silently trembled in fear.

She looked as if she was terrified that she would be punched into the wall.

But those who knew her would definitely understand that this is nonsense.

With how the baby ruined three geniuses in one go, how could she be afraid of a weak man's punch?

That's pure lie!

Gia twitched her lips and tried to maintain her expression. She really underestimated Ainsley's ability to act like a victim.

She shouldn't underestimate Ainsley...anyway, since she could be a mafia boss at such a young age and her family even rose to the top...

She must be the real deal.

Not to mention that the famous Jake Billios, the king of the business world was this baby's adopted father.



Since the father was shrewd, how could his daughter not have some tricks up her sleeve?

Gia endured the urge to avenge Felicia on the spot and kindly suggested to Ainsley.

"I'm really sorry for your shock and mental trauma. How about I give you some compensation?"

Gia intended to show others that Ainsley actually had a weak mentality and was as fragile as paper.

If this is another mafia boss or a public figure, they won't dare to make big things out of small things.

But Ainsley's face is as thick as China's Great Wall.

The baby immediately wiped her tears as she thanked Gia in a soft voice.

"Then...thank you in advance. I do need some compensation..."

Ainsley paused before cheekily asking for compensation.

"How about giving me a few properties here or just asking the Merchant Guild to lift their unreasonable ban on me and my newly budding guild?"

!

The surrounding audience and even the ones watching the live broadcast couldn't help but gasp.

What did they just hear? It's not about the baby asking for several expensive compensation.

The shocking one was what the baby revealed in the end— the merchant guild blocked her everywhere, blacklisted her and even suppressed her new guild!

Not a lot of people here knew that Ainsley created a new guild in Gasha Country due to the guilds' suppressing the news.

Thus, when they heard what Ainsley said, the audience couldn't help but ponder.

Ainsley came to this country for one purpose, and that's to spread her Irregular Tamer Guild to other countries.

Even an idiot would know about this because Ainsley had no other reason to offend these guild members if not because of her guild interest.

Then, how come they didn't know Ainsley had already opened her guild in Gasha Country?

Many charm ability users who were watching the live broadcast had long been fascinated by Ainsley's strength.

Although this country didn't really push the strong to the top and charm ability users like them could be successful using other paths...

Some ability users still wanted to be strong and be a genuine ability user rather than using their ability to entertain the common people.

A lot of viewers didn't live in the capital city and didn't know about the guilds threatening charm ability users not to join Ainsley's guild.

Thus, when they first heard the news from Ainsley's mouth, they were in an uproar.

[When did Ain open her guild?! When is the registration? I'll go to the capital right now and register.]

[I'm not a charm ability user but I also envy charm ability users! Ahhh! I want to see Ain up-close!]

[Wait, wait, let's focus on the urgent topic first. Did Ainsley just say that the merchant guild suppresses her everywhere?]

[Do you believe that? Maybe Ain is just joking...]

[But somehow...I do believe that. If not, why would she provoke these geniuses one by one and even cripple them with no mercy?]

[Maybe she's just that cruel...]

[No, she's not! You have to follow Ain's daily life on Sloan Family's official social media and blog. She is really a cute and kind girl when she's not fighting.]

[Yes, yes. I also think that it's possible for Ain to be bullied here...looking at how the three geniuses treated her, I already believe this possibility.]

[So...it is true that Ain is suppressed everywhere?]

[Upstairs, Ain's words indirectly tell us that she already opened her guild for registration. So, how come none of us heard of the news?]

[Yes, yes. Ain should have registered a media social account in our country, so she should have spread the news already, but there's nothing like that on the internet.]

[I just climbed out of the local network and looked at the international human internet. Look at what I found.]

[What did you find? Quick! Tell us!]

[Well...Ain really did post a notification about her guild accepting new members in Gasha Country!]

[Seriously?! So it's only invisible on our server? What's going on with our local internet and social media?]

[I smell a conspiracy!]

[Definitely!]

### **Chapter 1118: "Exposing The Truth On The Internet"**

[You guys...you know that our Gasha Country's citizens rarely use the global media because our country is already big enough for the local internet, right?]

[Right, right.]

[That's why almost no charm ability users in our country know about Ainsley's new guild here.]

[...I smell something shady...]

[I remember the hacker and technology guild in our country is the one who controls the internet in the dark, right?]

[Yep. That's a common secret. As long as the government's interests don't clash with the guild's manipulation, the government won't care.]

[Then...is it possible that the hacker and technology guild colluded to suppress Ainsley's news on the internet?]

!!!

[Is this what Ain said as 'the merchant guild suppressed me'?!]

[It can be! Don't you know the 7 big guilds in our country also have a good relationship with the small hacker and technology guild?]

That guild is not as big as the other 7 guilds, but the influence they held over the internet, news, media, and so on was top notch.

Thus, this guild had a fairly good relationship with the rest of the 7 big guilds.

[I have a hunch...it can't be that all the big guilds join hands to suppress Ainsley's guild, which is why she gives no mercy to these youngsters on the ring?]

The Winged Guild and the Merchant Guild did have a super good relationship...so if Ainsley dared to harm the Winged Guild members...

It means she knew she would offend the Merchant Guild too, but she didn't care!

The audience suddenly felt like watching a real-life conspiracy.

Ainsley's words revealed a lot of things that could lead to various theories, and somehow, people tend to believe the dark side of a case rather than the truth.

Even if what Ainsley said might not be true, people would want to believe that the Merchant Guild did suppress Ainsley everywhere.

That theory is more exciting for them!

Gia's face immediately darkened by a few shades but she quickly controlled her expression to look alright.

"This...the other requests are okay, but I don't know about the guild suppressing you...I don't think we will do something like that for no reason."

The meaning is— even if the merchant guild did suppress Ainsley, it must be because Ainsley did something wrong first and they have to ban her.

But Ainsley was also witty. She blinked her eyes and smiled innocently.

"Really? I don't know if the Merchant Guild is unreasonable or not and whether big sister knows about this, but...I can't even buy snacks at the mall..."

Because she's banned.

"I-I can't buy any clothes, food, furniture and such...I-I can't even enter the shopping mall."

At this moment, Jake, who was watching Ainsley's live broadcast, immediately contacted Jacqueline.

"Mom, release that video and don't let the Gasha Country's Hacker & Technology Guild suppress the news."

Jake and Jacqueline had long planned to find an opportunity to expose the merchant guild's dirty tricks, and now is undeniably the chance to do that.

"Roger, son. For the sake of my granddaughter, I'll do my best."

Jacqueline seldom talked to Jake but right now, the son and mother duo united to help Ainsley.

Jacqueline contacted a famous marketing account that their Billios Family nurtured for the Gasha Country's local internet.

Within minutes, the marketing account sent a video with an eye-catching title– 'The Merchant Guild's Power Abuse Towards A Certain Baby Mafia Boss!'

Then, Jacqueline's people who were watching the live broadcast also sent the link to this video in the comment.

They didn't forget to smash the biggest gift on the platform they could give– a golden gachapon worth 300 dollars.

Because of this, their comment has a different color, and the size was large enough to fill the entire screen for then seconds.

[Watch this video to know the truth behind the Merchant Guild's bullying towards Ain! Link: xxxxx ]

Within minutes, the live broadcast viewers, around a few million people, rushed to click the video link and watched several scenes where Ainsley was banned from entering various stores.

Ironically, these stores are famous because they're stores and businesses under the Merchant Guild!

The video went viral around the local internet, so much so that the Hacker & Technology Guild couldn't suppress the video at all.

Countless marketing accounts and big bloggers or influencers reposted the video.

They're all in sync, as if someone was guiding them from behind.

Of course, who other than the Billios Family could move these people with just a few words?

The local internet was on fire and the news about the Merchant Guild blacklisting Ainsley for no reason quickly spread throughout the huge country.

In the video, there were even some clerks who clearly said that Ainsley was blacklisted by the Merchant Guild. Thus, they couldn't accept her.

Then, there were also scenes where many thugs stood in front of Ainsley's guild building, scaring people away.

There were also scenes where Ainsley and her people couldn't hire healers, buy potions, or buy shaman-related things at several stores under the big guild's wings.

Following the five-minute video, Jake pushed keyboard warriors to guide the public opinion and leaked various 'news' from 'trusted sources'.

[I heard something from my friend who is a charm ability user from the capital city.]

[She said that the big guilds' people threaten her not to join Ainsley's guild. Otherwise, she will be blacklisted too.]

The blogger posted several voice recordings and chat screenshots, proving his words.

After this push, more and more people who knew charm ability users from the capital or the charm ability users themselves took the chance to protest against the big guilds!

### **Chapter 1119: "Justice For Ain!"**

[Me! Me! I was also threatened, and because I am from an ordinary background, I can't do anything other than obey them.]

More and more people posted evidence of the big guilds threatening them not to join the Irregular Tamer's guild.

Then, some experts also released news about the slander against Ainsley's guild a few days ago.

[Do you remember the rumor that Ainsley's guild uses abnormal means to change their members to be unique tamers?]

[From our experiment and testimony from the 'transformed' ability users in Godlif Country, all the rumors are false.]

The experts sent the evidence and further convinced the netizens that someone actually slandered Ainsley back then.

And who is this someone? Of course, the 7 big guilds.

The Internet was on fire, and Ainsley, who was at the battle arena, was also fighting Gia with her words.

"Big sis, you're the merchant guild's promising member...they must cherish you a lot. If you say some words to them...they will really help me lift the ban."

Ainsley spoke with certainty because she was really blacklisted, and she has various pieces of evidence to back her words.

Actually, Gia also knew that the guild blacklisted Ainsley and to be honest, she didn't really care.

After she knew Ainsley, she was even more supportive of the guild's decision to blacklist this baby.

Gia planned to keep silent about this but who knows that Ainsley actually exposed the truth in front of everyone else...

Gia had no choice but to pretend to agree.

"Okay, okay. I don't know what's with the blacklist thing but if there's really such a thing, I'll try asking the elders to stop."

Gia let out a long sigh, as if in disbelief that her guild could do such a thing for no reason.

There must be something wrong that made her guild have no choice but to blacklist Ainsley.

"But don't hope too much, okay? Although I'm a so-called genius, within the guild, I'm still a junior and have no power to speak."

So, if Ainsley was still blacklisted...that's not her fault.

Ainsley generously nodded her head and thanked Gia sincerely.

"I don't mind, really. Anyway, thank you, big sis. I believe the guild will listen to you and stop bullying me..."

Ainsley hiccuped before continuing her words in a trembling voice.

"I don't know what I did wrong. I really never offend the Merchant Guild. At most, I only beat up the Winged Guild members but that's on the ring..."

Ainsley glanced at Borbon, who was already free from her charm ability and now was hiding behind Gia.

"I-I never attack people outside of the ring because that's the rule in this country."

"S-so...I don't know why the big guilds dislike me so much until they blacklist me like this..."

Ainsley sounded as if she was about to cry, and the corner of her eyes even reddened, just like a child who was wrongly accused or bullied by her friends at school.

Ainsley always had this invincible image in front of the audience but now, seeing the baby about to cry but tried hard not to cry...

The audience felt their hearts hurt for the baby.

She might be a genius but in the end, she's still a child, not even five years old yet!

She already had to fight countless people and got suppressed everywhere...

The baby is a genius but she's also human. Facing such injustice, she wanted to cry but she didn't cry because she had the mafia boss image to maintain.

How hard was it for her to endure?

The audience immediately sided with Ainsley, and people who scolded her on the internet also felt faintly guilty for this girl.

She never did anything wrong to them and just wanted to create her guild in this country.

Not to mention her move actually benefited the local charm ability users, so why should they hate her?

Just because she's a foreigner? But she treated the locals fairly well, unless they were enemies on the battle ring.

And the fact that Ainsley was ruthless towards the Winged Guild members might be because she was suppressed everywhere, and the culprits were these people.

The audience didn't believe that these geniuses didn't know about Ainsley being blacklisted, especially Felicia, who was the guild leader's granddaughter.

She must have known about it but pretended not to know!

What a fake girl! No wonder Ainsley didn't hesitate to ruin the girl's face. She had two faces anyway. Ruining one wouldn't be too cruel.

The audience always felt that the guilds were the strong and other ability users were in the weaker position.

Now, Ainsley, who was previously seen as the strong one, was actually a victim, just like them.

Thus, people who had long disliked the guilds' authority or were simply jealous of the genius ability users started to side with Ainsley.

"That's right, Lady Gia. You must uphold justice and help this little girl!"

One audience around Ainsley suddenly spoke up, and others who were watching the show started to speak too.

"Please help her!"

"Miss Gia, you're benevolent and kind. Please beg the guild to let the little girl go!"

Even the other three boys not far from Gia, the genius from Monster Tamer, Beast Tamer and Shaman Guild, were all dragged into the show even when they kept a low-key presence.

"Young master Brandon, please ask your Monster Tamer Guild to lift the ban. Even if your guild is afraid of Ain's guild robbing your source of income, it's so unfair to blacklist her like this!"

"Young master Borbon! The alchemists shouldn't be partial and blacklist someone innocent!"

### **Chapter 1120: "The Big Guilds' Crisis"**

"Young master Keane...you are also a shaman like Ain, right? She's a fellow shaman! Please help her!"

"Young master Terry, Ain can be called a tamer too...you're a genius beast tamer. Can't you do something about this?"

The audience who spoke up like this were Jake and Jacqueline's people but because of this, the others simply went along with these people and coerced the geniuses to help Ainsley.

The matter went out of control, and now, even Gia wished she could run away from the scene.

"Okay, okay, I'll help! Now, please let us go—" Gia simply dragged Borbon away.

The other three boys also hurriedly went after Gia while peeking at Ainsley.

All of them had murderous gazes as they peeked at Ainsley behind them.

Just wait. They still have to avenge Felicia!

Ainsley only looked at the youngsters with a smile in her eyes, not taking their 'threats' seriously at all.

Instead of getting afraid, Ainsley very much looks forward to these people. She wondered what they would do after this.

It must be exciting!

The audience dispersed after the commotion, and Ainsley also returned to the hotel with her people.

At the same time, the internet was already noisy, condemning the big guilds.

The big guilds got the news about this on the internet, and for the time being, they were acting low-key, not daring to do anything excessive.

Even before Gia could ask the Merchant Guild to lift the ban, the Merchant Guild themselves already lifted the ban and even compensated Ainsley properly.

Their reasoning was that... They had some corrupt members in their guild who misused their authority to suppress Ainsley.

It really didn't have anything to do with the guild overall's attitude towards Ainsley.

The guilds didn't dare to suppress Ainsley anymore, afraid that the citizens and the netizens would notice something amiss and used the chance to report them to the government.

One must know that although the government supported the guilds' development, they were eager to annex the guild's authority that had already exceeded the limit a long time ago.

If the government used this chance to legally take away their authority or something...

That would be bad!

So far, the government didn't dare to take away the guilds' authority because the guilds had long held the reins, and it was hard to take it away.

They could only take power away if they had a handle on the guild's illegal activities. Then, they could legally punish the guild.

Maliciously threatening ability users, controlling their choice in joining guilds, suppressing other guilds to the point of blacklisting them....

All of these are illegal, especially the one where the guilds threatened ability users, taking their freedom of choosing guilds away from their hands.

The Gasha Country put a special emphasis on the freedom of choosing guilds.

Once a guild was found to manipulate the ability users to choose a guild against their wishes...



The consequences would be super bad.

The government did take notes of this incident and they immediately investigated all the guilds who threatened the charm ability users so that they couldn't join the Irregular Tamer Guild.

In just a few weeks after Ainsley's first battle royale, the big guilds had lost so much power, influence and even people.

Those who got arrested for threatening other ability users couldn't join their guild anymore, and the higher-ups had to replace the people.

Of course, the government took this chance to stuff their own people to the guilds' higher-up positions.

Because of this, the big guilds were in chaos for these few weeks and they had to hold secret meetings several times a day.

"This is the worst. The government has evidence that our guilds threatened the charm ability users, banning them from joining that brat's guild!"

The Winged Guild leader, who didn't join the meeting between the guilds' vice leaders, finally joined the online discussion using a holographic projection.

The other guild leaders also showed up instead of just sending their vice leaders, but the Healer Guild sent both the guild leader and their young vice leader.

The other guild leaders also had dark faces as they listened to the Winged Guild's reports about their current situation.

"We have lost too many elders. Some of the celestials who supported us in the past also back off because of this matter."

The old man from the Winged Guild rubbed his tired temple as he spoke to his friends.

He was already busy with his granddaughter's treatment because the girl went crazy after knowing she had ruined her face.

Then, there was this matter. They were all caught off guard.

The government moved too fast as if they had long waited for them to stumble.

"The government evoked some of our business licenses, including the Merchant Guild's authority in some things."

The Winged Guild leader looked at the Merchant Guild leader with a wry smile.

They depended on the merchant guild, who held the country's economic lifeline in their hands, maybe around 30% up to 50% of the overall economic lifeline aside from the government.

But the government had long seen this as a threat to the country, and using this incident...they directly cut the merchant guild's authority to only 5% in the end.

The Merchant Guild was forced to sell some of their businesses that held the lifeline of many people, such as energy crystals, potions, medicine, water, food, electricity, and so on.

Within just a few weeks, the government took over the Merchant Guild's various companies, and they even threw various illegal behavior accusations to legally take over these businesses.

The worst thing was...some of these businesses ended up in the Billios Family's hands!