

## **BABY MAFIA 1141**

### **Chapter 1141: "Arriving At The Spirit Cave"**

"Son, I know you have a unique shaman physique, but you rarely show it to other members. Now is the time to reveal your true ability, okay?"

The father knew Keane was too lazy to show his true talent when the guild leader was away.

He was also a bit afraid that some people in the guild would be jealous of his shaman physique.

After all, even if his father was the vice leader, other guild members also had the elders as their backing.

The father and son duo didn't want to carelessly reveal Keane's talent, only to attract jealousy and calamity.

But now that the guild leader was back...Keane had to show his talent 100%!

Keane nodded solemnly at his father and didn't forget to hug him as he spoke earnestly.

"Okay, dad. Don't worry. I'll definitely get the guild leader's recognition!"

The father and son duo encouraged each other before they went to sleep to prepare for tomorrow's challenge.

The day passed quickly, and it was finally the day of the challenge.

At eight o'clock, both challengers already stood in front of a huge cave with glittery crystals here and there.

The cave itself was located on a high mountain and both challengers had to climb the mountain to reach the cave.

It was not that early in the morning anymore, but both Ainsley and Keane almost couldn't bear the low temperature around.

It was said that this mountain was full of wild spirits, and they usually lived inside that huge cave.

Dead spirits would always emit cold energy which was also why the entire mountain was much colder than the usual mountain.

Ainsley had to keep her furry jacket close to her body. Else, she would turn into a toddler popsicle.

While the two challengers waited in front of the cave, the Battle Arena's staff were also busy checking the live broadcast's camera, microphone, and other stuff.

Some staff who were shamans but didn't join the Shaman Guild and joined the Battle Arena instead also came to the cave to inspect the battlefield.

Battle Arena A itself had a huge number of staff and responsible organizers.

The entire Battle Arena was almost like an independent guild in charge of letting other guilds fight safely.

Because of this, if people didn't want to join any guilds, they could only join similar organizations to guilds, such as this battle arena chain.

The staff were all professional and they quickly checked the entire cave within an hour.

They made sure that there would be no external danger aside from the wild spirits themselves.

After all, the challengers could send people related to the Shaman Guild to infiltrate the cave and put some dangerous items such as bombs or small traps.

To avoid this unfairness, the staff checked every inch of the cave carefully and found nothing dangerous.

A pity...they didn't know that Keane and Ainsley's trick wasn't on the cave itself but on the spirits.

The spirits in this cave weren't trapped within the cave and could freely roam outside, but they usually avoided getting out in broad daylight.

Unless they're particularly strong spirits like the Godfather,, or they're already a contracted spirit and not a wild one.

Most spirits in this cave went out of the cave at night, which was why the guild always brought the members to this cave early in the morning when the spirits had just returned to the cave, exhausted from a night adventure.

However, the current challenge started at nine o'clock and the battle arena's staff purposely set the time not to be too early to make sure the spirits were all energized.

If the spirits were too easy to be subdued, it wouldn't be fun entertainment for those who watched the live broadcast!

After all, the battle arena mainly earned money from letting people watch thrilling fights and unique challenges.

Both Ainsley and Keane waited for an hour, almost freezing to death, until the staff finally finished debugging the live broadcast equipment.

Then, the staff behind the scene immediately started the live broadcast of the two people, including a few more live broadcast cameras that would capture the overall scene regardless of the challenger.

The moment the live broadcast was opened, tons of people immediately surged to the live broadcast room.

Of course, only those who had paid for the watching fee could enter the live broadcast room, but because the price was relatively lower than an on-site ticket...

The number of viewers reached millions in an instant.

Ordinary people and ability users from Gasha Country, those from Godlif Country and many more scattered throughout the entire human continent...

Ainsley's fame was not to be underestimated, especially when the Billios Family promoted this challenge wildly and many people were interested in watching.

Most ordinary people chose the bystander camera's perspective to avoid the holographic effect and sensory link.

On the other hand, most ability users chose the individual camera's point of view so that they could really feel what it was like being there.

The technology here was already high, and VR and such was common.

The funny thing was....this VR technology that many ability users used actually came from the Billios Family's joint project with other huge business families.

Because of this, Jake directly sponsored people who couldn't buy the VR gadget so that they could watch the challenge with the sensory link on.

The number of ordinary people were actually larger than ability users, so most people stayed in the bystander point of view in the live broadcast room.

However, between Ainsley and Keane, Ainsley was more obviously popular.

Thus, the number of viewers who entered her live broadcast's point of view was almost triple that of Keane's!

#### **Chapter 1142: "Starting The Challenge"**

Aside from the individual POV live broadcast room, Ainsley also has a personal bystander live broadcast that she opened on her own because of her identity as a live broadcast anchor.

Many Ainsley's fans chose to enter Ainsley's personal live broadcast to show some support to the cute anchor instead of the one opened by the battle arena's officials.

When the camera was on and started to record the challengers, Ainsley immediately greeted the viewers through her personal camera.

"Hello! Good morning, all~"

The baby only looked at the personal camera that she brought on her own, which means those who didn't choose to enter her personal live broadcast missed this special privilege.

Realizing this, many Ainsley's fans in another live broadcast room immediately left their room and entered Ainsley's personal live broadcast room.

[Ah, ah! Good morning, cub!]

[Morning, Ain~]

[Ganbatte, Ain! you can do this!]

[Ain, you have to win!]

Ainsley saw the flashing barrage above the camera as a light screen holographic project and couldn't help but smile.

"Thank you for the support, everyone. Today, I'll show you the famous Spirit Cave..."

The baby started to interact with the audience, really showing her skill as a live broadcast anchor.

On the other hand, Keane never dealt with this kind of thing, so he only stiffly greeted the bystander camera and then didn't talk anymore.

Compared to Ainsley, who looked casual and leisurely as she chatted with her audience, Keane looked extremely nervous and anxious.

Many Shaman Guild members entered Keane's live broadcast room to support him on behalf of their Shaman Guild, but the young man didn't notice that.

He just kept staring at the Spirit Cave's entrance and occasionally glanced at Ainsley.

Ainsley, this baby, really looked as if she was just going for an outing at a famous scenic spot instead of doing a dangerous challenge.

This kind of relaxed attitude and mentality greatly pressured Keane.

The young man couldn't help but think wildly, speculating whether Ainsley had some tricks up her sleeve to win the challenge like him.

The two sides went to do their own things for close to five minutes before the official battle arena's staff came to greet them.

"Okay, the two challengers. It's almost nine o'clock. Please get ready to enter the cave."

The staff beckoned Ainsley and Keane to walk closer to the cave's entrance.

Of course, they didn't forget to give the two challengers some flashlights to aid them.

"Once you're inside, you can't communicate with anyone outside the cave. You also won't be able to see the broadcast's comment barrage."

The staff glanced at Ainsley as he spoke this and politely asked the baby to turn off the light screen projector so that she wouldn't be able to see the comments anymore.

After that, the staff gestured at the two challengers who were still wearing thick clothes and such, to stand still.

"We will check your clothes, pocket and other things to ensure you don't bring any kind of spatial storage item with you."

Female staff and a male staff came forward to do a body check.

After a few minutes, they ended the inspection and held onto both parties' spatial storage for the time being.

After the staff did all the procedures to ensure the challenge's rules won't be broken, they finally took a white flag and waved it in front of the two challengers.

"Okay, challengers, you can enter the cave with your contracted spirits in three, two, one...."

"GO!"

Right after the staff blew the whistle, both Ainsley and Keane immediately rushed to the cave along with their contracted spirits.

The two people didn't have wings, and both of them could only run as fast as they could.

After all, they only had an hour to hunt as many spirits as possible, which meant meeting spirits sooner would allow them to hunt more spirits.

The two challengers ran fast, but there would still be a difference between the two. Keane was a shaman and rarely exercised.

On the other hand, Ainsley often joined wars, battles and fights that required physical endurance and flexibility.

Thus, in just a few seconds after entering the cave, Ainsley left Keane behind, and in the next few minutes, her figure already disappeared from Keane's sight.

The audience watched all of this from various cameras, and they couldn't help but comment.

[Both of them are shamans but the little baby has a better physique.]

[This is the difference between a Gasha Country's ability user and a Godlif Country's ability user.]

[Upstairs, can't you not bring nationality here? This is not a battle between the two countries!]

[Anyway, I have to say the little baby is really a genius. Looking at her age and gender alone, Keane's physique should be stronger. But it's the opposite.]

[Exactly. I can't imagine how the little baby practiced to have such a good physique.]

[She doesn't practice like we do. She simply goes to the battlefield and bet with her life there.]

[I think we should also consider training the young ability users around twenty years old by tossing them to some battlefield...]

[Nonsense! Where can you find a battlefield in Gasha Country? Unless they join the military, there's no way they can join any kind of battlefield.]

[That's why ability users in our Gasha Country can only fight on the ring and nowhere else. They seriously lack fighting experience this way.]

[Agree, agree.]

[Hush. Don't talk too much. Let's see what Ain is going to do.]

At this time, Ainsley and the Godfather had already entered deep into the cave.

The audience who thought that they couldn't see anything interesting for a while, didn't expect to see a sudden change within seconds!

### **Chapter 1143: "Monarch & Minister Area"**

From the outside, the cave only looked like an ordinary damp and dark cave. Ainsley had to use her flashlight so she couldn't trip and fall.

However, the deeper she went into the cave, the brighter it was.

Of course, the light wasn't like natural sunlight outside but more like fluorescent light glowing in the dark.

The surroundings also slowly changed, not like an ordinary black cave at all.

The cave's wall which used to be full of rock and moss slowly changed into glowing crystals that glowed in the dark.

The ground was uneven and full of pebbles or dust also changed into a smooth surface, albeit colder than before.

The ground itself was also like the cave's crystal wall, but it was smoother and not as rocky as the wall.

Ainsley looked around the cave that suddenly became magical and didn't know what to say.

For a moment, the baby's eyes were full of the mystery and beauty of the entire crystal cave.

"This cave...I didn't expect it to be a crystal cave." Ainsley tightened her pink fur jacket as she slowed down her speed.

The Godfather, who had never entered this cave before, also nodded at Ainsley's words.

[This is a natural crystal cave, not an energy crystal cave or energy crystal mine.]

The Godfather floated around Ainsley as he touched the crystal wall.

[You have to know that a natural crystal mine or cave is usually rarer than an energy crystal mine or cave.]

In Ainsley's previous world, a crystal was also precious but an energy crystal must be rarer than a crystal because it didn't exist at all.

However here, although energy crystals had always been expensive, it wasn't as if they're super rare or something.

On the contrary, a natural crystal was even rarer than an energy crystal and most crystals that Ainsley saw before were actually pseudo crystals.

[A natural crystal is rare because spirits can actually touch these crystals.]

The Godfather slowly descended and walked on the crystal road as he spoke.

Indeed, his feet didn't go through the road and he could actually walk like other living beings!

[It's said that natural crystals are catalysts between the world of the living and the dead.]

Zev, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke and couldn't help but try to walk on the crystal road just like the Godfather.

He also never expected this cave to be a crystal cave because there was too little information about the Spirit Cave on the internet.

Ainsley curiously touched the protruding crystal bulks around here and immediately felt the chill that went straight to her nerves.

These crystals are colder than jades. No wonder spirits who also had cold attributes could touch these crystals.

[I can feel the nourishing effect from these crystals. This place should be similar to my mausoleum back in Godlif Country.]

The Godfather closed his eyes as he continued to suck the nourishing effect from these crystals.

The crystals were actually good for his spirit body, and he could feel similar energy to the one in his mausoleum.

However, if his mausoleum relied on the remnant of his body and aura to feed the spirits, this cave relied on these natural crystals to nurture the spirits.

The spirits here were also lucky that the shamans in Gasha Country didn't dare to seal the Spirit Cave and trapped them inside, unlike the spirits in Godfather Mausoleum.

It might be because the shamans here were generally weaker than the one in Godlif Country despite the spirits here also being weaker than the ones in Godlif Country.

Anyway, the Godfather concluded that both the spirits and shamans in this country were all weaker than those in Godlif Country.

The only good thing in Gasha Country was the celestials, not the ability users.

Of course, the guilds also developed better than Godlif Country's guilds, but in terms of quality...no, one could say for sure.

After exploring the crystal wall, Ainsley and the two spirits slowly entered the maze-like cave.

Ainsley's sensitivity to spirits were also good and they could sense the strongest spirit's aura around here and how many spirits there were.

The baby chose to go to the place with the most spirits and the strongest among other spirits.

Right after Ainsley went to the path she chose, Keane also appeared behind her, but unlike Ainsley, he decided to enter a slightly worse path leading to another place.

After all, he also knew that he couldn't provoke the best spirits around here and could only try the weaker ones, albeit still strong.

He automatically thought that Ainsley would be the same as him, but he didn't know that Ainsley directly chose the place with the most spirits and the strongest.

Coincidentally, the 'stock spirits' Ainsley sent to the cave a day before were also waiting for Ainsley at the place with the most spirits.

The visiting shamans often called this kind of area the Monarch Area.

On the other hand, Keane chose the Minister's Area to hunt spirits.

Of course, the spirit that owed a favor to Keane's seniors and colluded with Keane was also at the Minister Area, which was why the young man chose the Minister Area with no hesitation.

Once Ainsley turned left and entered another place, the surrounding temperature dropped again by a few degrees, and the baby almost froze on the spot.

The glowing crystals around her also didn't glow in blue or green light anymore but slowly turned reddish-black and gold.

The atmosphere suddenly changed from a beautiful fairytale cave to a horror, witchery cave.

Even Ainsley couldn't help but think that there might be ghosts coming out to scare her!

#### **Chapter 1144: "Finding The Blood Clan's Blood"**

The audience who connected the five senses to the sensory link feature immediately grabbed some blanket or turned on the heater around them.

[Fck! The cave is so cold! It's not the type of winter cold but more depressing and chilling to the bones...]

[I got goosebumps. This is like a horror movie!]

[Dead spirits are essentially ghosts that retain their special abilities even after becoming ghosts.]

[So...this is really like a horror movie.]

[Damn it. It's not only cold. The lighting here is also eerie and gloomy, okay? The dark red crystals look like blood crystals...]

[I think this place should be the blood clan's favorite place to sleep. If the spirits didn't occupy this cave, the blood clan would have occupied it.]

[Agree, agree!]

[Hey, hey, I just returned from Keane's live broadcast room. The atmosphere there isn't as gloomy as the one here.]

[Yes, yes, same with me. The Minister Area emits green and blue light with a slight black aura, not red-black with a hint of gold like the Monarch Area.]

[Somehow...because the cave is too silent, I suddenly feel there will be surprises...]

[Since we have linked our five senses to Ainsley, is it possible to see dead spirits too? If yes, it will definitely be epic.]

[Upstairs, of course you can see the spirits. If not, why would anyone buy such an expensive VR gadget with a sensory link feature.]

[The best gadget comes from a certain company under the Billios Family. We can even feel how it is to use a different special ability.]

[I'm an ordinary person and this kind of sensory link is like a dream come true. We can feel what it is like to be an ability user!]



While the audience were chatting with each other, Ainsley was slowly walking down the narrow corridor full of crimson-black crystals.

Just like what the audience said, this place looked like the blood clan's favorite place.

However, this kind of thing actually excited the little baby.

Her light footsteps rang throughout the narrow corridor as she inspected the crimson-black crystal bulk around her.

[Uncle Godfather, is there any blood inside the crystal? If there is, can we manipulate it?]

They lacked blood to use, and Ainsley planned to injure herself to get some blood when she fought against the spirits later.

However, if there is ready-made blood here...she also didn't want to injure herself.

[Wait a minute, Lil lass. Let's check it out.]

The Godfather hurriedly checked the crimson-black crystals and found out that those with no golden light inside actually contained some unknown blood that was still fresh.

It seemed that the crystals trapped the blood and only froze it so it wouldn't dry off.

However, the Godfather could feel that the blood trapped here had an unusual attribute, and it seemed to be the fuel that made the crystals could emit strange energy to nourish the spirits.

In other words, the blood here was the most critical essence of the crystal.

However, the crystals outside didn't seem to have blood, or maybe the blood was transparent.

In short, the crystals only worked because there were many types of blood inside.

The Godfather had keen senses even when he was already a dead spirit and he could distinguish the different types of blood stored in each crystal.

To his surprise, although he didn't know most of the blood type stored here, whether they came from beasts or monsters or other non-human races...

He actually identified one type that seemed familiar.

[This...how come there's blood clan's blood here?] The Godfather tapped the biggest crystal bulk behind Ainsley and couldn't help but speak.

He didn't have any connection with the blood clan, but the blood clan always had special blood, and it was easy to distinguish their blood—

Either from the smell or other characteristics.

But this is a Spirit Cave. It's already strange that there is a lot of blood stored here, and there's even the blood clan's blood!

The blood clan is known for their thirst towards blood, and they're equally possessive with their own blood.

They would never spill even a drop of their own blood in a fight because their blood has various attributes that can make the blood clan live forever, even with serious injuries.

Now that there's a blood clan's blood stored here...

The Godfather didn't think that other shamans never found these crystals because there should be people who come to the Monarch Area other than Ainsley.

But maybe no one was as sensitive to blood as him which was why no one noticed this strange thing here.

The Godfather conveyed all the strange information to Ainsley through telepathy, and the baby also responded through telepathy.

[The blood clan's blood...this is a bit serious. But uncle Godfather, can we use this blood? If we can...is it better to use the blood clan's blood?]

Ainsley also felt that this Spirit Cave was suspicious and had too many strange points to explore, but she was on a mission to hunt spirits.

Thus, she could only focus on using whatever would benefit her.

The Godfather was silent for a while before nodding his head.

[We can damage the crystals and take out the blood inside. And the blood clan's blood...they are actually the best blood we can use as weapons and various things.]

This is why the blood clan who could control blood would control their own blood as weapons and other items to fight their enemies.

One was that they wouldn't waste their blood if they could control their own wounds.

The second thing...their blood was actually lethal and weird in some ways.

#### **Chapter 1145: "Create A World War For Their Cub"**

[This lord heard that the blood clan's blood could injure dead spirits and can influence other races' blood.]

The Godfather's face was a bit unnatural when he said the last point.

After all, he heard from some of his non-human races that the blood clan was really terrifying because their blood could influence other races.

If the two blood mixes together, it could create a new ability or a new effect, and it could also give some negative buff to the victim.

People said that the blood clan could control their slaves using this method.

No wonder the blood clan was so hated...simply because they were a part of the demon race but because they weren't truly a demon, they weren't sealed inside the abyss.

The blood clan was like a free demon that could threaten other races because their abilities were too strange and they were too powerful, even with their small number.

It was said that the dead blood clan could revive if they had enough of their own blood remaining and some sacrifices.

Ainsley didn't know the terrifying thing about the blood clan and only focused on what the Godfather said about using this unknown blood.

Since she could use the unknown blood, even if she were sorry for whoever owned the blood inside the crystal, she would have to use it!

Ainsley Immediately asked the Godfather to pry open the crystal before possessing Ainsley's body.

Thus, while Keane was going down his own small corridor with full anxiety, the audience watched Ainsley pry open several crystals!

It was not like the challengers couldn't damage these crystals, but no one thought of damaging the crystals just to hunt spirits, right?

The spirits lived deep underground, and it was still a specific journey away from the little corridor.

Thus, even when Ainsley made some noises as she pried open the crystals to take the blood inside, no spirits heard the commotion.

Once the Godfather pried enough crystals full of condensed blood, the spirit immediately went to possess Ainsley's body while the baby activated her shaman ability.

Within no time, Ainsley's appearance changed to the Godfather's version and with a flick of her fingers, all the blood inside the damaged crystals slowly flew towards her.

At the same time when the blood moved from its original place, to a place far away from the spirit cave and maybe far away from the human continent...

An old man who still had black hair suddenly opened his eyes.

His crimson pupils immediately shone in the dark surrounding as the man struggled to open his mouth out of extreme excitement.

"The blood crystal...t-the stored blood– someone moved them!"

The elder appeared to be alone in the dark space but after his voice fell, countless crimson pupils suddenly shone in the dark.

"We have another blood clan's survivor!"

"Damn. Quick. Feel the location. Where is this survivor?!"

Countless good-looking men and women suddenly emerged from the dark space and rushed to the old man who was sitting on a stone throne.

The old man had wrinkles all over his face but he was still strangely handsome and charming for an old man.

That pair of crimson pupils truly resembled Jake's crimson pupils but the old man's pupils were a shade darker and redder than Jake's.

The old man listened to the people's whisper around him, and he was also trembling hard, almost falling from his throne.

"Calm down, everyone." The old man cleared his throat and swept his gaze at the crowd around him.

At that moment, the crowd immediately quietened, letting the old man continue his speech.

The old man nodded in satisfaction and continued his speech.

"This is another blood clan's member survivor, and I know all of you are impatient to see them, but we have to be patient."

The old man slowly closed his eyes and used his ability to detect the location of the blood left inside the crystal.

Yes. The blood clan's members deliberately put the blood inside the crust so that if there was any survivor in their clan, they could know right away.

The old man exhausted a lot of energy just to detect the blood location.

Cold sweat started to drip down his forehead, and his whole face became even paler than before.

However, everyone around him was patient and no one urged him anymore.

They held their breath as they watched the old man visibly getting weaker and weaker...

Until the old man suddenly opened his eyes.

"I found it. It's inside the Spirit Cave at Gasha Country."

!

The clan members instantly went into an uproar.

"How could this be? The Gasha Country! Isn't that the stinky celestials' henchman?"

"That whole country hated our blood clan members. Can there be a survivor there?"

"But the survivor moved and controlled the blood we left behind...it must be real!"

"If it's real, shouldn't we hurry and save that survivor? How can they survive any longer in such a country?"

The surrounding blood clan's members immediately started to get anxious.

The older ones walked back and forth while the younger ones started to bite their fingernails.

That almost never welcomed any survivor in the past decades, and now they got one...but this one was in danger!

The blood clan's members had always cherished their people like a momma hen cherishing their chicks.

The blood clan was known to be overprotective of their own clan members, especially their cubs.

If they knew that the one who controlled the leftover blood was a toddler, they would have gone insane and might impulsively declare war on the entire country.

They are willing to start another world war for a single blood clan's cub!

### **Chapter 1146: "Save The Poor Survivor!"**

The blood clan was defeated in the big war against the celestials and lost countless clan members.

However, they waited for thousands of years to revive all those who had perished, slowly building their army to make a grand comeback.

As a blood clan's member, it wasn't surprising that they could be revived even when they only had a drop of blood left.

If not for their tenacious vitality to survive, how could the other big races hate them so much that they proposed to seal them in the abyss too?

Thankfully, after they lost the war, they escaped and hid underground beneath an unknown island far from both the human continent and non-human continents.

Because of this, they managed to survive, relying on wild animals' blood for thousands of years.

They had also bred more cubs in the past thousands of years, and reunited a lot of scattered blood clan members.

They even secretly contacted the blood clan members who didn't have pure blood and were only mixed blood or descendants of their blood clan.

Many famous and influential people in this world, both humans and non-humans, inherited some of their blood clan's lineage.

A lot of them were even willing to help in the dark.

After all, no matter how diluted their lineage and blood were, all blood clan's people inherited one thing for sure— their protective attitude over their own clan.

The blood clan in the past didn't really get along with mixed blood but because they were still protective of their own people, there was almost no discrimination, only favouritism.

Those mixed-blood members might not inherit their ability to control blood, but all of them would be protective of their own family and race— either the blood clan race or their other race.

Because of this, the blood clan managed to survive and went low-key for thousands of years, just to save and rescue more survivors from that war.

They also welcomed all the pure-blood descendants scattered throughout the world after the war was over to hide from the celestial race.

As for the mixed-blood people...because it was hard to see their true race as a part of the blood clan, they could live openly and blend with other races in the light.

But they always kept in contact with the pure-blood members, supporting them in both money, food, clothing, and so on.

Thanks to this, the blood clan already built their own underground country full of secrecy and top-notch defense.

They also had grown stronger and stronger, enough to save the scattered survivors wherever they were.

If not for not wanting to declare war on the celestial race and disturbed world peace once more, they would have lived openly like other minor races.

Still, knowing that one of their blood clan's members, especially suspected as a pure-blood one, was actually stranded in Gasha Country...

The clan members couldn't help but scratch their hair anxiously.

"Old man, you have to save this poor survivor. The distance between our country and the Gasha Country is indeed too far, but we can at least arrive within a few days!"

After all, some of them were experts and they could even teleport as long as they had their own clan member's blood as the medium!

"We have to send experts to go there and save the poor survivor. That country is full of celestials. Every second is dangerous for that survivor!"

If not, why would the survivor hide inside the Spirit Cave?

They heard that this cave, which used to be their own home, had turned into a gathering for dead spirits.

Blood clan members like them liked damp and dark places like the spirit cave, but ever since they left that cave to run to this underground country, no one would go to that cave.

Only those who had to hide from people's eyes would go to that cave and even step into the Monarch Area, where they put the frozen blood inside the crystal.

The poor survivor must have been pushed to hide inside the cave, waiting to be rescued!

The surrounding clansmen already thought of countless tragic dramas and stories related to this late survivor.

After all, other war survivors and their descendants had long returned to this country.

Only this one was late by a thousand years.

The old man, apparently the current leader of their small blood clan, listened to the clansmen's anxious words and also couldn't calm down.

"This is an emergency. Call the four experts and teleport to that place. I know they will need at least two days to arrive, but that's better than never!"

Because the distance was too far, even teleportation had to be delayed by two days in total.

After all, considering the small amount of blood they left inside the crystal, it was barely enough to teleport four experts at once.

Still, the clansmen immediately applauded the old man's decision and started to look for the four experts who weren't at the throne room at the moment.

"Quick! Find the experts and let them teleport to Gasha Country to save people!"

The innocent blood clan who rarely had access to the internet outside didn't know that their so-called blood clan's pure-blood member was actually not their race at all...

While the blood clan's members were busy trying to save a poor survivor, the so-called poor survivor was calmly advancing deep into the Spirit Cave.

After the Godfather took control of Ainsley's body, the two of them easily controlled all the blood stored inside various crystals.

Then, the Godfather skillfully formed countless small and big blood balls around him, ready to strike any spirits he found!

#### **Chapter 1147: "A Bull Beastman Spirit"**

The Godfather didn't forget to separate the small lump of blood belonging to the blood clan because mixing it with the other blood would be too wasteful and might even bring them some disadvantages.

Still, the two people tacitly regarded the blood clan's blood as their trump card aside from the 'stock spirits' that Ainsley put inside the cave a few days ago.

After arming themselves, the Godfather and Ainsley finally moved faster than before, relying on the tiny blood wings on their backs.

As usual, Ainsley was in charge of the blood wings while the Godfather kept his guard up in case they found some scattered spirits around.

Since they had been walking deep into the Monarch Area, it was normal that they soon found some scattered spirits.

Ainsley didn't know the layout of the cave at all, but she guessed that the spirits should have some kind of private residence here and also had something like a central park or something where they often gathered to play.

Her goal was undoubtedly this 'central park' or 'City Square' where she could capture tons of spirits at once.

However, that would be a fierce battle for sure, and if she could catch some spirits here and there, it was also a good idea.

Thus, when the two people inside one body noticed a flickering spirit not far from them, they immediately looked at the small lump of blood clan's blood above their palm...

And they grinned like a villain.

"There we go. Our first prey."

The Godfather took out a handful of Matcha Pocky that Ainsley hid inside her jacket's pocket and quickly put one Pocky into his mouth.

The baby's voice was still as milky and cute as before, but because her appearance changed and the inside was the sassy Godfather, everything also seemed different.

The Godfather's smooth movement of fishing out a handful of Matcha Pocky and using it as a replacement for a cigarette immediately amazed the live broadcast audience.

[Wow, wow, wow! The moment Ain's hair and eye color changed, I knew it must be the Godfather in control.]

[I didn't know the Godfather would use Pocky to replace cigarettes, ah! It's well-known in our Godlif Country that the Godfather is a heavy smoker.]

[He is really kind and considerate. He doesn't want to ruin Ainsley's health by smoking at such a young age. Thus, he replaces it with a Matcha Pocky.]

[Guys, guys, focus on the first spirit they encounter! How come it looks so scary? Is that really a human?]

Keane didn't tell Ainsley that not all spirits in this cave were humans.

A lot of them were also non-human race spirits who died when the world was at war, and many races fought each other.

Thus, the first spirit Ainsley saw was actually similar to a bull-like person.

It was estimated that this one was from the beastman clan because its upper body was a man, but its lower body had four bull legs.

There was also a huge bull horn on his head, symbolizing his sub-race as a beastman.

This was the first time Ainsley saw such a unique combination of a beastman, far different from Yeon, the fox beastman who came to her party as Jake's friend a long time ago.

Yeon still looked like a human being except for his whiskers, ears and fluffy tail.

But this one...it looked more like a monster than a beastman's race.

Ainsley gripped her soul inside her small dark room, deep in her body, as she cautiously spoke to the Godfather.

[How is it, Godfather? Can we hunt this one and make him obedient? He looks strong...]

Even a scattered spirit that Ainsley casually found was already so strong, consciously emitting the bloodthirsty aura of a war warrior.

Ainsley could feel that this spirit was definitely not like other spirits she had encountered before.

This one probably spent his life on the battlefield for real!



It was clear that even shamans in their shaman mode couldn't attack spirits who only had spiritual bodies like ghosts.

Thus, Keane never planned to let his spirits possess him and would only use his shaman aura to threaten and coerce spirits.

Aside from that, he would rely on his three spirits.

This is really a shaman challenge because aside from relying on their spirits' strength, they could only rely on their pure ability as a shaman.

If they couldn't use their spirits' unique ability, people could see the shamans' real strength, especially for those who still had to rely on their spirits to possess them before using the abilities.

Ainsley, on the other hand, still went into shaman mode and was about to face a ferocious-looking spirit!

The spirit also noticed her right away, and his eyes immediately glinted dangerously.

[Well, well, well, isn't this a puny little shaman. How come the blood clan's cubs become shamans nowadays?]

The spirit's rough voice directly entered Ainsley's mind, sounding like an illusionary voice.

This spirit really frightened Ainsley, who had never heard other spirits talking like this as if he were a real ghost.

However, the Godfather was still calm and just silently moved the special blood clan's lump behind him to the front, replacing the other blood balls.

Since the blood was all reddish-black anyway, even the spirit didn't know that the blood ball in front of Ainsley was already lethal blood belonging to the blood clan.

Still, although he looked lazy and arrogant, when he mentioned 'a blood clan's cub' to Ainsley, the spirit secretly raised his guard.

Which spirit didn't know that a blood clan's blood could harm them even when they only had a ghost-like body?

At least the bull spirit knew about it!

#### **Chapter 1148: "Godfather vs Bull Spirit"**

Aside from exorcists who could use their abilities to harm them, spirits equally hated the blood clan who could use their bodies to physically injure them!

Not to mention that the blood clan's blood brought unknown effects to spirits like them.

So, all spirits were extremely vigilant towards a blood clan member.

Although he didn't know why there was such a young blood clan member here, it didn't stop him from secretly observing her.

Unfortunately, the Godfather didn't give the spirit a chance. He didn't even reply to the spirit's words a few seconds ago.

With a flick of his hand, the Godfather instantly shot the special blood ball towards the bull beastman!

The bull spirit had already been guarding against Ainsley since he knew that shamans who came here had absolutely no good intention.

He was also not a newbie and was actually a veteran fighter.

The moment the Godfather attacked him with that adult man head-sized blood ball, the spirit immediately dodged.

Then, within seconds, the spirit raised his hand and a huge axe suddenly appeared in his hand!

The axe was also as ghostly as the spirit, but it was full of color and looked more condensed than other spirits that Ainsley saw before.

The bull spirit himself was also like that.

Although no one could touch him, his body looked clearer and full of color than other spirits who were either fully transparent or blurry.

The axe appeared so fast and before the Godfather could launch another attack, the axe already fell down, about to chop Ainsley's body.

Indeed, all spirits could attack shamans even when they weren't in their shaman mode, but usually, low-level spirits couldn't do this because they lacked too much energy.

After all, spirits had to condense their body and their special ability first to attack the shamans.

As for attacking other living beings aside from shamans when they were only wild spirits with no owner...the rules of the spirit world prevented them from doing that.

Thus, only mid-level and high-level spirits could be so casual as to use their stored energy to condense themselves just to attack shamans.

This bull spirit was one of those who didn't mind spending spirit energy to attack shamans.

Rather than bowing his head to be a shaman's contracted spirit, he chose to torture those shamans first and killed them!

The axe fell straight to Ainsley's tiny body and those who were watching this through the live broadcast couldn't help but scream.

[AHHH! HELP! HELP AIN!]

[DAMN IT! AIN! DODGE!]

[I mean...Godfather, dodge!]

[This is the first time I see spirits condense themselves and attack shamans....]

[But that means the shamans can also attack them with their abilities, right? If the spirit is not in their condensed state, the shamans won't be able to do that.]

It was exactly like what this netizen said.

Since the bull spirit chose to condense himself, the Godfather finally could use the other blood he found inside the crystals.

The Godfather snapped his Matcha Pocky with one bite as he waved his hand, forming a lean yet sharp spear made of blood.

The spear immediately parried the huge axe and it didn't even get thrown away or broken!

The blood spear was so tough that the axe's blade couldn't make any cracks—albeit it could create countless scratches on the blood spear's surface.

The Godfather parried the axe attack within seconds and right after he bounced back the axe, he bent his forefinger and the blood spear immediately changed direction.

Now, the spear stabbed straight to the bull spirit's chest!

The bull spirit was indeed a warrior.

Even when the Godfather's counterattack was so fast, he skillfully manipulated his axe and the stabbing spear only touched the axe right in front of his chest.

He used the axe to protect him like a shield!

Just like how tough the blood spear was, the rusty-looking axe was actually as tough as the blood spear.

The axe didn't even get a dent or hole after receiving the blood spear's full speed thrust!

The Godfather saw the situation and immediately spoke to Ainsley, who was still manipulating the blood wings behind her back even when they didn't use the wings at all.

[Reform the wings. Create a sword instead. After that, manipulate the sword and attack that spirit from an angle he will never expect!]

Ainsley immediately reacted and carefully detached the blood wings from her back.

Then, the baby clenched her fist bit by bit, trying to decompress the blood wings into several long swords.

This was the first time Ainsley tried to form something from blood instead of just manipulating the ready-made item.

Cold sweat trickled down her face as she focused on forming two swords as fast as she could.

At the same time, the Godfather distracted the bull spirit and launched a ruthless attack using both the blood spear and the blood clan's blood ball.

The young man formed a kind of vampire claw using the blood clan's blood, creating another threat to the spirit.

If the 'vampire claw' touched his body, no one knew what would happen.

Thus, under the Godfather's double attack, he didn't have time to pay attention to the small blood wings on the baby's back.

The baby looked small and weak, but her attack was ruthless, aiming at his vital attacks.

Usually, a shaman wouldn't do that because if the spirit was heavily wounded, it would also be a loss to the shaman who needed spirits to be their 'weapon'.

This was the first time the bull spirit met such a ruthless shaman who didn't care about other spirits at all!

### **Chapter 1149: "Ainsley's Perfect Stealth"**

Maybe this happened because the one controlling the shaman's body wasn't the shaman herself but her spirit?

The bull spirit could easily sense whether it was Ainsley herself or her in her shaman mode.

It was definitely the latter, which means the spirit who controlled this body was the real ruthless one.

From the way this spirit fought...they must be a tough lone warrior just like him!

The bull spirit's eyes shone like stars and he subconsciously licked his lips wickedly.

The life as a spirit inside the Spirit Cave is extremely boring, especially when other spirits aren't all battle maniacs like him.

Now that he found someone who might be similar to himself...how could he not be excited?

Thus, rather than thinking of killing the little shaman, the spirit changed his fighting style and went into a duel mode to pry each other's strength.

The Godfather also noticed the change and gladly got rid of his murderous intent, choosing to fight the warrior without any intention to kill.

While the two battle maniacs were fighting with all sorts of battle effects here and there, Ainsley finally succeeded in forming two blood swords.

The baby directly imitated the sword from the twelve blood swords the Godfather made when they fought on the battle ring.

The baby's small body couldn't hide the two blood swords, but because the bull spirit was busy fighting the Godfather, the bull didn't see the blood swords at all.

Not to mention that the surrounding was still dark and gloomy with reddish light from the crystals around.

The crimson swords blended perfectly with the surroundings.

Once Ainsley managed to form two blood swords on her own without relying on the Godfather's help, the baby happily reported her success to the Godfather.

[Uncle Godfather, I'm done! I'll give him a sneak attack now!]

The Godfather didn't even pause his attack against the bull spirit and directly chewed the rest of his Matcha Pocky before nodding slightly.

[Good. Go!]

Ainsley immediately closed her eyes, sensing her connection with the blood swords.

Then, the baby carefully manipulated the swords to move from left to right without making any noise.

After she made sure she could control the swords as skilfully as the Godfather, the baby immediately let the swords creep along the cave's wall.

Because of the dim light and the reddish effect from the crystal, even the cave's wall was either black or dark red, completely gloomy yet suitable to hide the two blood swords.

One sword on the left and one on the right. Both swords were carefully passed by the two people who were fighting like mad.

By now, the surrounding cave's wall even had swallow or deep holes, the result of the two people's fierce fight.

If not for them fearing that the cave would collapse, their battle wouldn't be this 'mild'.

While the Godfather distracted the bull spirit, Ainsley's two swords already crept next to the bull spirit himself, and the movement was extremely soft.

The spirit didn't even feel the wind coming from the sword's movement, and there wasn't even a friction sound between the sword and the cave's wall.

Ainsley's stealth operation was completely perfect.

Only the bird-eye camera captured her movement, which means only the audience in the live broadcast room saw this stealth movement.

When they saw the slow-moving swords, everyone immediately thought that it was the Godfather who controlled the swords.

However, looking at how the Godfather was too busy with his blood clan's 'vampire claw' and the blood spear....

It must be someone else who controlled the swords because when a spirit possessed their shaman, their shaman could still control their body—

Only if they're strong enough as a shaman.

The audience directly contributed the swords' strange movement to Ainsley.

[Oh my God. She can already use a part of her spirit's ability and manipulate blood while her spirit is fighting!]

[Upstairs, you didn't see Ain's previous battle video, right? She also did this a few weeks ago. Maybe because her spirit wants to train her.]

[Agree, agree! Although the little shaman only has one spirit so far, isn't she more talented than Keane? Keane still has to rely on his spirits to control his body in shaman mode.]

Most people who entered Ainsley's bystander point of view's live broadcast room were Ainsley's fans or passersby who were curious about the so-called little mafia boss.

However, there were still some people who came to the live broadcast room just to make some trouble.

These people were either Keane's fans or people from the seven big guilds who didn't like Ainsley because of their guilds' conflict.

These people were quite a lot, especially when each live broadcast room only accepted a limited number of people.

Thus, many fans couldn't enter Ainsley's personal live broadcast room and could only try the official live broadcast room by the battle arena's officials.

Because of this, half the people who entered the live broadcast room that Ainsley opened, the bystander bird-eye point of view one, were actually not her fans at all.

When Ainsley's fans were praising the baby, these people didn't stay still and immediately commented harshly.

[What's so good about this? She still relies on her strong spirit. Anyway, she only has one spirit so far. How can she be better than Keane?]

[I doubt that she's a genius. There are a lot of forbidden awakening potions on the black market. Maybe she buys those potions to awaken all her abilities.]

[Right, right. Her shaman ability is so-so. She only relies on the Godfather!]

[Keane is still better. He has two spirits, and all of them are strong. Really a genius shaman!]

### **Chapter 1150: "Wounding The Bull Spirit"**

[I doubt this baby is the one controlling the two swords. It can be the Godfather who did it.]

[True. A strong spirit can split his concentration and control easily, right?]

These people were quite a lot, and for a while, the entire barrage showed mixed comments between those who praised Ainsley and those who mocked her.

Ainsley's fans immediately noticed these bad comments, and all of them almost couldn't help but flip their keyboards.

[Shut up, keyboard warriors! Your idol Keane is already twenty years old while our Ain is only four years old! Who is more talented— even a child can now!]

[How dare you say little Ain takes an illegal potion from the black market. Maybe it's your Keane who did that!]

[Just because someone is extremely talented, it doesn't mean she's cheating. There are a lot of children under the age of ten who have awakened more than two abilities!]

Indeed. The world was so huge, and Ainsley couldn't be the most unique.

Although she was unique because she was actually a transmigrator, other talented children weren't necessarily transmigrators like her.

Thus, there were real geniuses in this world, even to the point of being monstrous.

The non-human races had many cubs around five years old who awakened three abilities at once or who had already awakened an ability the moment they were born.

It didn't mean they were cheaters who drank a forbidden potion to awaken their abilities.

Of course, there were also a lot of cubs who drank such potions in the past, but these potions weren't dangerous at all and were actually the same as the one Zev gave to Ainsley.

It's just that...the people who could make this kind of potion had long been gone, and it was super hard to find this kind of no-risk awakening potion.

It was even rarer than an inheritance stone!

As for these talented kids...the family usually taught them in the family and didn't enroll them in any academies until they were ten years old— all to blend it.

But now that the Elton Academy opened its door for these little geniuses...

In the near future, geniuses from all over the world would form a little society and could get to know fellow geniuses.

Ainsley's fans naturally knew about this, and all of them were proud of Ainsley, who already had five abilities when she was only four!

The fans immediately rushed to fight those people who spoke bad things about Ainsley.

[Keane is indeed a genius, but I think among other geniuses, he's at the bottom of the pyramid. If not, why does the Shaman Guild Leader not accept him as her disciple?]

This comment seemed to poke the haters' sore point, and all of them immediately flared.

[Do you think your puny brat can get into the shaman guild leader's eyes? Dream!]

[Keane also awakened as a shaman when he was seven. He's a genius!]

[He also has more than one ability!]

[Bah. His other abilities are mediocre and useless, right? If not, he won't only focus on being a shaman!] Ainsley's fans immediately counterattacked.

After all, there were a lot of people who joined more than one guild because they had various abilities and their abilities were all useful.

This kind of talented people were naturally welcomed everywhere, albeit they also had to pick a certain speciality among their various abilities.

Still, Keane wasn't like these multi-ability users.

[He has been a shaman for more than ten years, yet he can't even use his spirit's ability without possession. No wonder he's only an 'ordinary' genius.]

After all, his seniors also awakened their shaman abilities at young ages and now, they all had more than one spirit and were already able to use their spirits' ability without possession.

Keane took more than ten years to contract two spirits and still couldn't use the spirits' abilities without possession.

He was only called a genius because the rumor said that not only he awakened the ability at a young age but also because he had a unique shaman physique.

Not all shamans had unique shaman physique, and most of them only had the common shaman physique, which allowed spirits to possess them and helped them with their abilities.

But because Keane never showed his unique physique, a lot of people didn't believe the rumor at all, including Ainsley's fans.

[Bah! Bah! Don't pollute our eyes and just go away. We want to watch Ainsley in action! Just go to Keane's live broadcast room if you want!]

While the fans were quarreling with the haters, Ainsley was also secretly controlling the swords to go behind the bull spirit.

At this time, the two swords were already right behind the bull spirit, and with a single command, they would immediately launch a fierce attack.

The Godfather immediately asked Ainsley to attack.

[Go!]

The baby hooked her finger and immediately controlled the two swords to thrust straight onto the spirit's wide back!

This time, the spirit's sixth sense as a beastman immediately rang, and he noticed the danger behind him.

SWOSH!

The spirit immediately dodged and tried to use his axe to block the two swords—

But the Godfather used this chance to throw the 'vampire claw' made of the blood clan's blood straight to the bull spirit's exposed arm.

The bull spirit was distracted and couldn't respond in time.

SLASH!



The vampire claw immediately slashed his skin and blue-purple blood immediately poured out of his wound.

In that instant, the bull spirit subconsciously released his condensed state and returned to his ghostly body.

Because of this, the physical blood disappeared, and what flowed out of the wound was the spirit's spiritual energy– just like when the Godfather was wounded!