

BABY MAFIA 1151

Chapter 1151: "Want To Abduct A Little Shaman"

If this was just a normal physical attack, the bull spirit did the right thing to return to his spirit state.

Unfortunately, the vampire claw was made of the blood clan's blood and it was the nemesis of spirits.

Although the bull spirit already had a ghostly body and Ainsley's blood swords just passed through his body without damaging him at all....

The wound from the vampire claw started to cause trouble.

The wound started to spread, and the bull spirit's colorful plus non-transparent body immediately dimmed.

The wound sucked out a lot of spiritual energy, and the bull spirit could feel his body getting weaker and weaker, almost becoming a weak spirit that could disappear anytime.

At this moment, the spirit immediately realized that the wound was unusual and it must come from the fcking annoying blood clan's blood.

The spirit decisively cut his arm, and the severed arm immediately disappeared into nothingness, leaving only sparkling dots behind.

He knew that if he didn't do this, the wound would spread, and he might even disappear because he had lost too much spiritual energy.

For a spirit, the terrifying thing was losing their spiritual energy and disappearing into nothingness.

They couldn't even reincarnate, or even if they did, their soul would be incomplete because spirits were like soul projections.

Both spirit and soul relied on each other, and if one of them were disturbed, it wouldn't end well.

This is also why a person whose soul was trapped couldn't leave this world and go to reincarnate.

They would always become a dead spirit, and if they lost their spiritual energy their soul would be damaged even more and might even disappear.

This means they couldn't reincarnate forever. Even if they could, their reincarnation would always be imperfect.

For example, their new body would be weak and they would always die young or something like that.

Everything happened so fast that even the live broadcast audience was stunned by the series of changes.

Of course, the bull spirit was the most shocked by the Godfather and Ainsley's unusual operation.

He had never seen a shaman who cooperated with their spirit to use the same ability in one body.

This is actually a lot harder than what people thought.

However, the funny thing was, it became a kind of 'training' for Ainsley, who was not used to entirely using the Godfather's ability without possession.

This kind of strategy and operation could really catch people off guard because two entities in one body could naturally fight better and control a large number of tricks and skills.

Of course, that was on the basis that the two entities had a good tacit understanding and didn't reject each other.

If they didn't have good cooperation, they might even stumble, especially when they could manipulate things.

After all, if Ainsley picked the wrong blood to manipulate, she might destroy the Godfather's blood spears just to do her tricks.

The way the Godfather and Ainsley cooperated was obviously smooth and seamless, enough for people to admire them.

Even the bull spirit was not stingy with his praise.

[I didn't expect your contracted shaman to control blood too. You guys cooperated too well.]

The spirit slowly put down his axe and didn't bother to fight the Godfather anymore.

Now that he was wounded quite heavily, it was not wise to continue the duel.

The Godfather also didn't want to kill the spirit and only wanted to subdue him.

He generously accepted the praise while subconsciously showing his pride over his contracted shaman.

[This lord's little shaman is still in training. Don't praise her too much, or she might not want to train again.]

The Godfather seemingly condemned Ainsley strictly but his tone of voice was obviously full of love and pride for his little disciple.

The bull spirit could see this, and he was naturally a bit envious of the Godfather, who could have such a good shaman.

Spirits were also like shamans. Not a lot of spirits wanted to be wild spirits forever.

If they could find a good shaman who would respect them as their equals and not as weapons, who wouldn't want to find a shaman?

After all, once they got contracted to a shaman, the shaman would provide them with all sorts of resources to keep them alive as spirits for decades and more.

Some of them even helped the spirits to reincarnate and let go of their regrets in this world.

Of course, that's usually when the shaman itself was about to die.

Still, a lot of spirits also wanted to have a good shaman who could have a good cooperation with them and have talent.

Ainsley is obviously a good shaman that a lot of spirits will like.

Just looking at her young age, they could stay with her for a long time and didn't have to change partners in a short time.

Because most spirits were either heroic young people or elders, many spirits liked children, especially the older ones.

If they could have Ainsley as their contracted shaman, wouldn't that be like an extra cute granddaughter or even great-granddaughter?

The bull spirit was also quite old according to the beastmen's age. He also had a wife and children, even grandchildren.

Looking at Ainsley's tiny body and her young age, the bull spirit felt like looking at his cute granddaughter.

Now that he didn't want to be hostile to Ainsley and the Godfather anymore, the bull spirit quietly looked at Ainsley in her shaman mode.

He suddenly pondered whether he could ask the little girl to be his contracted shaman.

This idea....sounds really good.

The little shaman certainly won't reject him!

Chapter 1152: "Spirit Tamer"

Even if the baby couldn't contract another spirit just yet, just following her around would be good too, right?

The bull spirit didn't know that the five 'stock spirits' that Ainsley put inside her bracelet also had the same thoughts as the bull spirit.

They got to live in a warm space full of monsters and beasts with cold places for spirits like them.

The spiritual energy inside the bracelet was also enough for them to live a leisure life....

And the little shaman who 'captured' them rarely asked them to work and just left them to rest inside the bracelet.

If they wanted to go out to play, the baby also generously let them go and trusted them that they would definitely return.

Is this the legendary sugar daddy– wait. Sugar momma?! They want!

Thus, the bull spirit immediately asked Ainsley since knowing that the baby could definitely hear his voice.

[Little girl, I'm interested in your potential. Do you want to make a contract with this old man? If not, it's okay if this old man can follow you around.]

It's not that the spirits here didn't want to roam the world. Most of them had seen a lot of things and only wanted to rest well inside this secluded cave.

But if they could follow a little baby's journey....that might be more interesting than just roaming alone!

Ainsley didn't expect that the bull spirit suddenly changed his mind as fast as flipping his hand.

Before she could even answer, the Godfather beat her and refused quickly.

[No, no. The little lass can't contract more spirits for the time being. Don't dream!]

The Godfather knew how good Ainsley was and instantly felt alarmed that someone wanted to kidnap his good disciple!

It was even an old man who was already so old!

The old bull shrugged and ignored the Godfather's words.

[I don't mind just following you around. It definitely won't take up space, right? And this old man can also teach you a lot of things.]

He didn't know that Ainsley had a physique that could borrow a spirit's ability.

To be honest, he didn't use all his ability just now, just like how the Godfather only used his blood manipulation ability.

The ability he used before was a special weapon summoning ability and all the weapons he could summon were all of his bull tribe's weapons.

That axe was one of his ace weapons, and it was definitely great. It could act as a shield, and other weapons as well.

The bull spirit looked at Ainsley's body again, trying to see where the little baby's soul was hiding.

[Hey, hey, little girl. Don't listen to your jealous spirit. There will be no disadvantages if I follow you around, okay?]

At most, there would be more spirits around Ainsley.

The bull spirit couldn't see Zev because Zev didn't allow others to see him other than the Godfather.

Thus, he didn't know that there were already two spirits following Ainsley openly and several more spirits in the dark.

The Godfather's face immediately darkened, but he also thought that with Ainsley's physique, having more spirits follow her around would be a good thing.

Although so far, she rarely used her physique because her abilities were enough to solve her problems, the spirits could still help in case of an emergency.

The five spirits that Ainsley kidnapped didn't have a high force value and leaned more to a support type.

Having a battle-type spirit around wouldn't be too bad.

So, this time, the Godfather didn't reject the bull spirit anymore, and Ainsley naturally accepted the bull spirit's offer.

[Okay, grandpa. I would love to have you around! But for now, shouldn't you treat the wound first? I'm afraid it will spread or something...]

Now that the spirit was her own people, she couldn't be as ruthless as before.

Unexpectedly, the old bull casually waved his hand and laughed.

[No worries. Just let me stay for a few hours in this cave, and I can absorb enough spiritual energy to regrow my arm.]

The wound was healing fast because this spirit cave was a natural home ground for the spirits.

The live audience couldn't hear the spirit's conversation with Ainsley because they used telepathy, but those who watched using Ainsley's point of view heard all the words.

The audience almost dropped their jaws as they watched the previously hostile spirit easily join Ainsley's camp.

[I-I have to suspect that Ainsley's charm also works for spirits! Will there be a new occupation around— a spirit tamer?!]

[Upstairs, that's a good idea! If the charm ability users under Ainsley's guild can evolve their charm, they might even be able to tame spirits and become spirit tamers.]

There wasn't a spirit tamer because of the shaman's ability itself. This term was something new and many people were also curious.

The guild was named 'Irregular Tamer Guild' for a reason. Maybe in the future, some members could evolve and could tame spirits!

If it's like this, they could easily cooperate with the shamans so that the shamans didn't have to work hard to pick spirits whenever they wanted to contract a spirit.

Ainsley also had never heard of the spirit tamer terms, but looking at the bull spirit, who quickly eased his feelings about his enemy and suddenly changed sides...

She wondered if she honed her charm ability to another level, she could be a spirit tamer too.

This is undoubtedly a good thing for her because she still had that ambassador physique!

This idea was only a fleeting idea because she hadn't upgraded the dimensional bracelet to hold so many spirits and tamed beasts or monsters.

But it's still worth pondering!

Chapter 1153: "Yin and Yang Wheel"

Once this idea took root, Ainsley would naturally think more about it while planning to upgrade her dimensional bracelet once she completed the capital-famous mission.

What Ainsley didn't know was that this fleeting idea would one day upgrade her guild to a new level, and the term 'spirit tamer' would shake the whole world in the near future.

After the bull spirit joined Ainsley's camp, Ainsley immediately canceled her shaman ability, and the Godfather slowly left Ainsley's body.

The baby's appearance slowly returned to her disguised appearance that made her look extremely similar to the blood clan's cub.

Of course, when the Godfather possessed Ainsley, her disguised appearance faded and revealed her real appearance before shortly changing into Godfather's iconic appearance—

Dark green hair and golden eyes.

Now that the Godfather spirit was out of Ainsley's body, the two spirits finally had time to talk to each other using their real bodies.

The bull spirit was obviously very interested in such a strong young man and he would also occasionally include Ainsley in their conversation.

[Ohhh, so you guys come here to 'hunt' spirits. Then, you make a good choice to choose the Monarch Area. There will be a lot of high-quality spirits.]

It means Ainsley could abduct more spirits to follow her, just like the bull spirit!

The bull spirit had just said this when the trio found more scattered spirits around.

This time, there were as many as three spirits, and all of them immediately noticed Ainsley.

After all, they had long heard the battle noises not far from their place and the cave had been shaking more often than before.

When they saw the two spirits around Ainsley, they immediately knew the little girl's identity.

A shaman!

And a shaman who came to the Spirit Cave never had good intentions.

The three spirits immediately reacted, and Ainsley's reaction was also fast.

She entered the shaman mode within seconds, and the blood she carried with a huge crystal as the container immediately swam freely in the air.

The three spirits, two women and one man, suddenly became more aggressive after seeing the lively blood.

[A blood clan member! They still have a survivor outside!]

[This is fate. All of us have grudges against the blood clan and this cub is definitely the blood clan's precious child.]

[Kill her!]

The three spirits were hostile to Ainsley and, unlike the bull spirit, the three spirits really wanted to kill Ainsley.

The Godfather, who was in charge of Ainsley's body, immediately bit another three pieces of Matcha Pocky as he controlled the other blood types except for the blood clan's blood.

This time, because there were a lot of enemies, he immediately formed a few arrows to attack all three spirits at once.

As for the blood clan's blood....

[Little lass, you control the blood clan's blood. You can change it to anything!]

The bull spirit was also not to be outdone.

Although he is currently injured, he could still use his axe to disturb and distract the three hostile spirits.

The three spirits looked even older than the bull spirit but they weren't weak.

The two women were apparently twins, and they had a unique resonance ability.

One of them controlled darkness, and the other controlled light.

The strange thing was, because of their unique twin resonance, the light and darkness didn't repel each other and even combined into the famous yin and yang circle.

The yin and yang circle looked pretty and with no fighting power, but Ainsley and the others immediately felt the strange effect.

This yin and yang wheel actually affected the balance inside Ainsley's body, and the Godfather's possession of the body became jeopardy.

Since it was like this, it was even harder to control the blood using his blood manipulation ability.

Even Ainsley found it hard to control the blood clan's blood and would always fail at the critical time.

If this was it, that's not too serious because the yin and yang wheel didn't attack them or give them dangerous wounds.

But the man beside the two women was actually the main attacker in the group.

No wonder he joined forces with the twins and always stayed together.

The old man's special ability was similar to ancient China's cultivation.

He could use various spells to attack Ainsley and even the Godfather inside Ainsley's body!

[Eat this!] The old man used three elemental spells at once, and the cave's wall suddenly grew thorns.

Then, all the thorns attacked Ainsley from the left, right, above and even below!

Not to mention the other two spells were a fire spell and a soul spell.

The soul spell directly attacked Ainsley's soul, making her dizzy and even affecting the Godfather.

Then, the fire spell burned vigorously, intending to burn Ainsley to death even after the crystal thorns around might stab the baby to death.

The three people were too vicious!

Ainsley didn't care whether she would expose her shaman physique and immediately shouted to the bull spirit.

[Uncle, lend me one of your abilities! If you have, I want a defensive or neutraliser ability!]

The bull spirit was from the beastman race and should have another defensive ability that could save her tiny life amidst the life-threatening attacks.

The bull spirit didn't know what Ainsley planned to do but he did have a certain defensive ability and immediately nodded.

[Okay, I'll lend it to you! I don't know how, but–]

Before he could continue, Ainsley already used her physique to borrow this ability and immediately used the power without knowing the consequences.

Okay. She didn't know that once she used the ability, her body transformed in the blink of an eye, and her figure disappeared in place.

POOF!

Chapter 1154: "Turning Into A What?!"

White smoke surrounded the disappearing little girl, leaving only the shadow of the thing Ainsley transformed into.

At the same time, the Godfather was naturally repelled from Ainsley's body and could see the current situation.

Somehow, the white smoke did protect Ainsley from the fire and thorn attack.

All the attack missed the target and the white smoke even acted as a barrier.

However, the white smoke dispersed bit by bit, and everyone immediately saw a cute bull's cub with purple bob hair and a pair of blue eyes looking at them with a lost expression.

...okay. The defense ability thingy actually means turning into a complete bull.

But because Ainsley is a child, she naturally becomes a bull's cub, and every bull's cub in the beastman has white smoke as their natural protection.

....

The three spirits were all dumbfounded. Their eyes almost fell out of their sockets and they couldn't close their mouths at all.

The bull spirit twitched the corner of his lips, not knowing whether to laugh or melt because of the cute bull's cub.

The Godfather already pretended not to know Ainsley and went to cuddle with Zev.

The live broadcast audience...everyone saw their idols turning into a cute bull's cub the size of a basketball....

They didn't know whether to laugh, cry, or shout, "TOO CUTE!"

How could it not be cute? The bull's cub sat on her buttock with her four small limbs flailing around in confusion.

Her two big eyes blinked slowly, trying to digest what had just happened to her.

The two small horns on her head were also still immature and didn't look like an adult bull's sturdy horn at all.

The live broadcast's camera faithfully captured the picture of this cute little being and spread it to the live broadcast audience.

Only those who chose to watch the challenge from Ainsley's point of view felt confused, just like the baby herself.

[What's going on? How come everything looks so big and tall??]

[Same here! I ask my friend who watches from a bystander's point of view, and it looks like Ain just transformed into a bull.]

[...the heck? How come?! Ain doesn't have any transformation ability, right? Or is it her shaman physique?]

[I don't know anything about Ain's shaman physique, but looking at this bull's cub...it should be the bull spirit's ability?]

[Does that mean Ain can use other spirits' abilities even when they're not her contracted spirit??]

This is such a surprise for the live broadcast audience, especially the shamans.

They also knew that a lot of genius shamans owned unique shaman physiques, but they had never seen someone with a physique like Ainsley!

Everyone is just guessing now, but more and more people believe in this hypothesis.

Then, they started to look at the dumbfounded bull's cub with eyes full of complex feelings.

[I think Ain wants to use the bull spirit's defensive ability or something, but because Ain is too young...the ability is different when she's the one using it??]

[I have the same guess.]

Indeed. Ainsley herself also thought like that.

After all, although there was no mirror here, the smooth surface of the crystal cave's wall faithfully reflected her current appearance.

She's a bull's cub only the size of a basketball.

The baby tried to move her limbs and even tried to make a sound, but all she said was a series of weak 'moos'.

"Moo...moo..? Moo...." Ainsley looked around and slowly crawled to the bull spirit and the Godfather.

She didn't know what happened to the battle just now, but since she was safe and sound, she should really run away from the three spirits.

The baby wasn't used to walking on four feet and when she tried to walk, her other legs would stumble each other, and the baby would fall to the ground with a soft thud sound.

After falling for the n-th time, the baby finally got the handle of walking on four feet and slowly trotted toward the two spirits.

Their distance was less than ten meters but Ainsley wasted several minutes just to cross this distance.

The whole audience waited patiently, watching her learn to walk again and finally trot without stumbling.

Even the three evil spirits were also like the audience.

They didn't know why but they patiently watched the bull's cub go to the two spirits' side and then raise her head proudly.

"Mooo! Mooo!"

The baby asked the two spirits to praise her because she managed to walk on four feet within several minutes!

The live broadcast audience immediately showered the live broadcast room with expensive gifts while madly sending various comments.

[AHHH! PROUD MOMMA HERE! Ain can finally walk on four feet!]

[Congrats to baby bull Ain. You can finally walk smoothly!]

[Ah, ah. I suddenly feel bad if I kill a cow and eat beef...]

[How come I also have the same idea as you, upstairs?]

[Ain's bull version is too cute.]

After all, the baby not only became a bull's cub but a bull's cub with a purple hair wig.

People would immediately know that it was Ainsley because the bull looked as if she's wearing Ainsley's wig.

When the bull walked, the hair would also bounce with her movement, looking super cute.

The Godfather, Zev and the bull spirit also got a cute attack and all of them tried hard not to laugh at the little bull cub.

[Oh, oh, congrats little girl. You can walk on four feet!]

[...congrats, lil lass. This is also another new experience.]

[Host, host, you're amazing! How about I give you some animal transformation potions for your mission reward next time?]

Chapter 1155: "The Baby Bull's Spirit Army"

When Ainsley heard Zev's words, the baby immediately growled at him and her hooves scratched the cave's ground.

[Don't you dare! I don't want such a reward!]

The baby bull snorted and kept moving her head, wanting to stab Zev with her small horns that hadn't even grown yet.

Seeing this, the live broadcast's audience endured the urge to laugh but no one noticed her conversation with Zev.

Not even those who watched the live broadcast from Ainsley's point of view and shared the five senses.

Seeing Ainsley's fighting stance, Zev hurriedly hid behind the Godfather, only showing his butt and his diaper as usual.

He's afraid that Ainsley would stab his butt and he would be a goner!

At the same time, the three evil spirits slowly recovered and then looked at Ainsley's purple 'wig' on her bull cub's state.

They also knew this kind of transformation and although they didn't know how Ainsley did it, they immediately thought that she might have a bull transformation ability.

But this ability came with a side effect which made the ability user retain some of their unique, natural features when they became other races.

For example— Ainsley's purple bob hair and her large blue eyes.

This means her real hair was indeed purple and the iconic one wasn't her long wavy hair style but the bob style.

The most important thing was...how come a blood clan's member had purple hair and blue eyes?

Even the mixed breed and those who only had a little lineage from the blood clan still had their iconic black hair and crimson eyes— albeit the shades were lighter.

Thus, the three spirits couldn't believe what they saw at all. If this person wasn't a blood clan's cub...why did they attack her?!

The twins immediately looked at the man and furrowed.

One of the twins, the one who manipulated light, couldn't help but ask her teammates.

[Could it be that we targeted the wrong person?]

The woman who manipulated darkness immediately replied to her twin sister.

[She must be a shaman for sure, but as for her blood lineage...I don't think she's from the blood clan...]

The man was hesitant for a while but he also contributed an opinion.

[If she's not a blood clan's cub, why can she control blood?]

[Blood manipulation is that clan's special ability from generation to generation, right?]

But usually, only the pure-blooded blood clan's members inherited or awakened this ability.

The others usually awakened other abilities such as bat transformation, and anything related to the blood clan.

The twins looked at Ainsley once more and suddenly didn't know whether the baby was a blood clan's cub or not.

If she's not, how could she manipulate blood?

It wasn't as if the blood clan was the only race that could manipulate blood, but usually, people had to be really cruel and bloodthirsty to have this ability.

The Godfather was a war maniac back in the days and he easily awakened this nasty and eerie ability.

But Ainsley...she looked so young! How could she awaken such an ability?

Unless...it is her contracted spirit's ability and as a shaman, she only uses her spirit's ability!

The three spirits suddenly realized their mistake but they were also arrogant.

They didn't want to apologize to Ainsley and lost their face as a powerful spirit.

Thus, the three of them pretended to have something to do and before Ainsley's group could react, they immediately ran away.

They ran so fast as if their lives depended on it!

The three spirits left just like that, and Ainsley hadn't even captured them or something, which was a loss.

She didn't know how to return to her human form because this ability seemed to stick to her, and she couldn't get rid of it.

Thus, the baby could only stay in this form for twelve hours...which means she couldn't even use the Godfather's ability!

The little bull slumped on the ground and let out a long sigh, as if she was an old man worrying about their family.

[What to do, ah? I can't go back to my human form...what's wrong with this transformation ability??]

The bull spirit rubbed his nose and laughed dryly before he tried to comfort his little 'granddaughter'.

[It's okay. It is not a malfunction. You are just not used to controlling a transformation ability.]

[All people who first awakened this ability can't control their transformation for months.]

So, it's normal for Ainsley to be stuck in this form until she couldn't use the ability anymore, which was twelve hours later.

The baby immediately lowered her head in depression, regretting her decision to borrow this ability.

She did evade the attack but in the end, she didn't win at all! After all, the spirits ran away and she couldn't harvest more spirits....

Seeing Ainsley pouting her mouth like that, the bull spirit was reminded of his granddaughter when he was still alive.

When his granddaughter was sulking, she also liked to pout her mouth like that. It was super cute.

The bull spirit's heart melted for Ainsley and immediately condensed a part of his palm just to rub Ainsley's head.

[It's okay, it's okay. This old man is here—the stinky boy, your spirit, is also here. We can help you catch whatever spirits you want.]

The bull spirit fulfilled his promise and immediately used his connection to abduct some old spirits he knew.

The Godfather also started to threaten every spirit that he met to join Ainsley's gang.

Just like that, the spirits in this cave would see a tiny bull cub trotting cheerfully with an army of spirits behind her.

All hail the baby bull!

Chapter 1156: "Entering The Spirit Cave's Central Park"

In just thirty minutes, the baby bull managed to 'tame' close to fifteen spirits— half of them were the bull spirit's friends who wanted to help Ainsley.

The other half was the Godfather's result of beating people until they cried blood and tears.

While Ainsley was enjoying this privilege, Keane also used his connection to the spirit his senior introduced to him to have some spirits following him around.

Of course, these spirits didn't want to follow Keane out of the cave, but if it was just to help him win the challenge, they were willing.

The audience didn't know how Keane persuaded these spirits because he rarely fought the spirits that he 'tamed'.

Still, after thirty minutes, Keane managed to gather ten spirits, and none of them was malicious enough to give him a sneak attack or something.

But his journey in the second half of the challenge wasn't that smooth.

The spirit that owed a favor to his senior finally exhausted his connection and he didn't know any other spirits in this Minister Area.

The result? Because Keane boldly used his guild's uniform, the spirits knew that he was from the guild and he was alone.

Many of them held grudges against the shaman guild members because they used the spirits here for training without giving them any benefit.

But usually, these shamans came in groups of twenty to thirty people, and all of them were strong.

The spirits here didn't want to provoke the group and could only obediently become the group's training sack.

But now that they found someone, who came alone without a group, how could they let go of this opportunity to vent their anger?

Thus, for thirty minutes, a lot of spirits came to besiege Keane and directly made him into a punching bag.

"Ahhhh! Help!"

"Ouch! Ouch! Don't hit me!"

"Ah! Ah! Ah!!!"

The live broadcast audience could only hear the young man's tragic wail and screams for an entire thirty minutes.

However, Ainsley's situation wasn't any better.

She finally found the spirit's gathering place, a 'central park' or something where she told her five stock spirits to infiltrate the group.

Unfortunately, the five spirits only came yesterday and their strength was actually not enough to join the Monarch Area rank.

Because of this, they were excluded and many local residents even threatened the five spirits to leave the Monarch Area and go to the lower rank area.

Otherwise, they would fight the five spirits to death!

The spirits here were all arrogant because they had their own 'spirit kingdom' that they built inside the Spirit Cave.

Although the number of spirits here weren't that much to make a spirit kingdom, it was definitely enough to form a small society.

The five stock spirits couldn't blend in and Ainsley's group arrival at the 'central park' where many spirits gathered to have fun, only worsened the situation.

Ainsley and her spirit army had just stepped foot in this wide place with high ceiling and plants made of crystals when the spirits noticed them.

There were around thirty to forty spirits hanging around this central park inside the Spirit Cave and since there was also a mysterious small pond there...

This place could be said as the spirits' most precious place, and they would never let humans or other races step foot in their holy place.

Especially the stinky shamans!

But who would have thought that Ainsley's spirit army defeated the guards outside and she casually strode to this holy land?

Actually, because Ainsley was in her bull cub state, the spirits shouldn't have noticed her.

However, the three spirits before had already informed them about the shaman's arrival and the shaman was currently a bull cub.

Not to mention the three flying cameras around Ainsley— only humans or other races around could have this thing because spirits like them didn't need cameras.

Coupled with what the three spirits told them, they were sure that the three cameras belonged to the little shaman.

Now that she barged into their holy land bringing three cameras with her...what is she planning to do?

Everyone was wary and a relatively young woman, who seemed to be the leader of this spirit group, hurriedly floated down from the crystal tree.

Then, the young woman stopped ten meters away from Ainsley's place.

Behind her, the other spirits who were lazing around also started to surround Ainsley and her spirit army.

The young woman raised an eyebrow and slowly asked the bull spirit, the one whom she recognized the most among the other spirits.

[Old bull. What are you doing? Who is this little shaman? Why did you bring her here? And what's with the spirits behind you?]

The old bull shrugged and generously introduced Ainsley, the little bull who wasn't even as tall as everyone's knees.

[This is the little shaman that I want to follow. The stinky boy next to me is her contracted spirit and the others...they just want to follow this talented shaman to see the world.]

Some spirits in the crowd behind Ainsley shivered and wanted to raise their hands, denying what the old bull said.

After all, they were kidnapped by force!

But the Godfather lightly glanced at the spirits he had just subdued, and the spirits immediately lowered their heads like an ostrich hiding their head inside the sand.

The young woman felt that the old bull didn't tell her the truth at all, and she still didn't know the little shaman's purpose.

But since the shaman could get these scattered hermit spirits to follow her...they must not underestimate her.

The young woman pursed her lips and tried to be more patient.

[Tell me. What is this shaman doing here? Old bull, you know that we don't welcome shamans, right? Even those from that guild aren't welcomed here!]

Chapter 1157: "A Small-scale Spirit War"

There has never been a shaman in their Monarch Area except for elite ones like the shaman guild leader or mysterious shamans visiting this country.

The bull spirit was calm and slowly explained the reason why Ainsley, a shaman, entered a sacred place for spirits like this cave's central park.

[The little kid is doing a challenge against another shaman from the Shaman Guild. But this kid isn't from the Shaman Guild and has her own guild.]

The bull spirit spoke casually, but the spirits who surrounded Ainsley and the others immediately raged.

[What do you mean a challenge? Is it another spirit hunt?! How dare they do this??]

The spirits already had it enough, ensuring the shamans who came to their cave just for training.

But now, the shamans actually used their home as their battle venue! Isn't this looking down on them?

The spirits here were all ferocious, and they had killed a lot of shamans either from the shaman guild or wild shamans from other countries.

Still, they also lost a lot of spirits who didn't have enough spiritual energy after fighting, or got taken away to be a contracted spirit so that they didn't disappear in place.

These spirits did want to find a good shaman but the shamans in Gasha Country were all weak yet dared to threaten them or fight with them.

The spirits also knew they were weaker than spirits in other countries which was why the shamans dared to suppress them like this.

But they had never been hostile to the shamans first.

It was only because the shamans here usually took them as weapons and not partners that they didn't want to be contracted.

Instead of changing their minds, the shamans chose to fight them using brute force instead.

How could they not be mad?

The Shaman Guild used to be a very good guild, and many spirits even cooperated with the Shaman Guild to enlighten their newbie shamans.

The shamans back then respected spirits, and they also liked shamans and were willing to make a contract with shamans.

But they didn't know when...ever since the Shaman Guild Leader, the old lady, left the country to go on an unknown journey...

The Shaman Guild quickly became corrupted.

Now, in just a few years, the Shaman Guild became completely hostile to wild spirits like them.

Although the shaman guild leader had the blood of a blood clan, they didn't really reject her because she was a really good shaman.

All the shamans under her tutelage already became powerful shamans, and most of them went out of the country to roam the world.

This left only a small part of good shamans at the guild, which was still developing.

How could they resist the newly emerging faction that had a different ideology?

The spirits quickly realized this change, and they also started to treat all shamans as a threat, including this little kid.

They didn't bother to know whether the kid's shaman ideology was the same as the guild leader's faction or not.

Just attack!

Some hot-blooded spirits didn't wait for their young leader to give them a command and immediately attacked Ainsley, who was circled in the middle.

Around five spirits launched their special abilities at the same time, and whoever got hit with this ability combination would most likely die within seconds.

However, the spirit army that Ainsley gathered, along with the five stock spirits who were hiding among the other spirits, weren't easy to be bullied.

All of them immediately reacted and blocked the attack with their own abilities.

BANG!

Colorful effects flew around in the air, and one by one, the spirits materialized, turning the slightly dull surrounding to bright in an instant.

The spirits on Ainsley's side condensed, and the spirits on the enemy side saw this as a threat and provocation.

All of them shouted while materializing.

[You— all of you are traitors! Hermit!]

[We don't care if you guys rarely socialize with us because not all spirits are social people. But to collude with an outsider...you guys are a disappointment!]

Most spirits who sided with Ainsley were old and experienced spirits who had lived for a long time.

They only socialized within their own circle and couldn't really get along well with the other new or young spirits.

These spirits usually became hermits and didn't live together with other spirits in a spirit residence deep inside the cave, right after crossing the central park.

On the other hand, these old spirits made a small house inside the cave's wall near the corridor and other scattered places, which was why they were called hermits.

It's understandable that this kind of spirit wouldn't get along well with the other sociable young spirits but the young spirits still respected them because of their strength and seniority.

Although the majority here was actually young and middle-aged spirits at most, the minority which was the elderly spirits still held an important position in the other spirits' hearts.

Every time there were intruders, the old spirits would help them to chase away the intruders, and most of them stayed alive until the end.

It was the young and inexperienced spirits who usually died in this kind of 'battle' or got taken away by the shamans.

Everyone regarded the old spirits as their heroes but their heroes actually colluded with an outsider to fight them.

For a moment, the young spirits were all heartbroken and they became even more savage when they fought the spirits who protected Ainsley.

[Wake up, old man! Don't be fooled! Why do you want to follow this little kid?!]

[Ah, ah, die, you little brat!! Don't confuse our elderly!]

Chapter 1158: "A Peace Talk"

The spirits fought and the place became chaotic.

Only a small part of the enemy side didn't join the battle and tried to find Ainsley for a peace talk.

If Ainsley came with her own spirits and didn't include the old spirits in her army, they wouldn't even consider a peace talk.

But the more sensible spirits, especially the middle-aged ones, didn't want the younger generation to fight the older generation and suffered for nothing.

Why should they fight because of a shaman? In the end, it would only be the spirits who suffered, not the shaman herself.

The young woman, the leader of the forty spirits, was a part of the peace talk side.

She was indeed younger than others around her, but the time when she became a spirit exceeded the middle-aged ones.

Because of this, she's really an experienced spirit and had faced countless shamans who wanted to bring her home to be their contracted spirit.

The young woman kept her face frosty as she approached Ainsley while dodging the chaotic side around the baby.

Ainsley also saw the woman but didn't intend to hide behind everyone.

Although she was only a bull's cub right now, she still had her responsibility as a shaman.

And somehow, she also felt uncomfortable watching the younger spirits fight the older spirits with tears in their eyes.

Alas...she thought the spirits here would be malicious and unreasonable like the trio.

Who would have known that spirits also have friends and family even after they became dead spirits.

As someone who treated spirits as her own family, she didn't want to see these spirits fighting each other just because of her.

She could see that although the older spirits looked cold and indifferent, when they fought the younger spirits, they didn't use any lethal movements.

Looking at this, Ainsley was sure that the older generations didn't want to kill the spirits at all.

They just wanted to fight back so the spirits wouldn't injure her.

Ainsley calmly trotted to the young woman's place with the Godfather and Zev next to her.

Of course, the bull spirit should have come along as well, but he joined the fight to discipline a bunch of naive little spirits.

The two sides met amidst the chaotic battlefield, and one of the middle-aged spirits among the crowd immediately made an isolation barrier.

With this, the battle outside wouldn't disturb those who were inside the dome.

Ainsley's side only had her, the Godfather and the five stock spirits.

The young woman's side had ten middle-aged spirits in total, with her as the youngest.

In terms of fighting force value, Ainsley's side was at disadvantage, but the two sides tacitly didn't mention fighting and only wanted to have a peaceful talk.

This is where Ainsley's shaman physique as an ambassador was really tested.

As an ambassador-type shaman, if she couldn't negotiate peacefully with the spirits, she wouldn't be worthy of this physique.

And she might even lose this physique because she was deemed unworthy.

Cases like this are not uncommon because people don't know a lot about unique abilities and physiques.

So, some mysteries surrounding this case can't be explained with ability users' theory or science.

Just like how transmigrators came to this world, people also didn't know how this kind of rule existed.

Ainsley took a deep breath and tried to look as serious as possible, albeit still looking like a bull's cub.

[I'm sorry to enter your holy land without permission.] Ainsley apologized sincerely and then stated her purpose to come to this 'holy land'.

[I actually just want to get some spirits to cooperate with me to win a challenge. I really won't force them to make a contract with me.]

The baby explained the ins and outs of her challenge and sincerely apologized that she made the spirits here fight each other.

[I thought fifteen spirits won't be enough to win the challenge because my competitor might use a dirty trick somewhere...]

Ainsley paused and silently sighed.

[This is why I came to this park.]

The young woman listened to Ainsley's reasoning and really couldn't blame her.

After all, Ainsley didn't attack spirits carelessly and only fought those who wanted to fight her.

She also didn't deliberately injure the spirits if they didn't threaten her life.

This little shaman is really proper and restrained, unlike some maniac shamans who liked to kill spirits for fun— just like the exorcists.

Although it was rare that shamans could kill spirits, there were indeed a lot of spirits who disappeared because they lost too much spiritual energy in a fight.

Whoever fought this spirit would be indirectly responsible for their death, right?

The young woman was silent for a moment before slowly speaking out her thoughts and opinion in a much gentler voice than before.

[Then, if we pretend to follow you to win the challenge, you won't do anything to us?]

After all, although they were labeled as dangerous spirits, they also didn't want to fight if they didn't have to.

Ainsley quickly nodded.

[Exactly! Not only that, but those who don't want to follow me out of the cave but want to pretend with me can also get some nutritious items.]

As someone who had a spirit with a big spiritual energy expenditure, how could Ainsley not bring a bunch of spirit-related stuff with her?

She even auctioned some spirit-nourishment potions some time ago, and she had a batch of those potions ready in her spatial storage.

Ainsley told the young woman about the potions Axelle made, and even the other middle-aged spirits around her couldn't help but inhale sharply.

This kind of OP potion also exists?!

Chapter 1159: "BZZT– BZZT– "

[Are you for real? This potion is really good for us! If you give us those potions, we will reluctantly help you to win the challenge.]

Some middle-aged spirits even glanced at the spirits who defected to Ainsley's side and were now fighting the young spirits with envious eyes.

No wonder these old farts suddenly chose to go with Ainsley. The older the spirit, the easier for them to lack spiritual energy.

If Ainsley could provide them with similar items each month, these old spirits could rest assured!

After all, the spiritual energy inside the Spirit Cave wouldn't be endless, and they had to pay attention to share with other countless spirits.

Ainsley nodded at the young woman's question. She even generously told the spirits about her shaman physique.

[Because I have a unique shaman physique, I need some spirits to follow me around even when they are not my contracted spirit.]

For this, Ainsley didn't mind asking Axelle to create more spirit-nourishment potions.

Nowadays, as the income from the potion auction and other potion business, Axelle has become one of the Sloan Family's wealthiest members.

After Axelle becomes a rich guy, he can do more things that he couldn't do before, which is why he can follow Ainsley around to other countries.

Now that Axelle is quite leisurely, he can definitely make a lot of spirit-nourishment potions.

This means Ainsley could afford to raise tons of spirits!

She already had ten new spirits who wanted to follow her in the future, and there were also the five stock spirits that Ainsley had taken care of for a long time.

The middle-aged spirits listened to Ainsley's proposal, and all of them were tempted.

They only had to follow the little baby wherever she went, and they will still get enough spiritual energy.

Not to mention that the baby won't use them as a weapon. At most, only as spies.

They also have a place to live....they didn't have to wander around at night while the little baby was sleeping.

Isn't this good?

Many middle-aged spirits were moved and slowly considered making a soul oath so that the little baby wouldn't cheat them.

At the same time, others were worried that too many spirits would leave this cave, and that wouldn't be good.

[If a lot of spirits leave, it will be harder to guard against the shamans from the Shaman Guild, right? What if other races or beasts come to occupy this cave?]

After all, the cave was a natural spiritual energy producer, and they were reluctant to leave their houses.

A lot of spirits who didn't have a place to haunt the living had been staying in the cave for more than a decade.

They were also reluctant to move to a new house or to be a traveler to follow the little baby.

Ainsley knew their worries and immediately gave them a new idea.

[It's okay. I won't ask for too many spirits to come with me. At most, I can only accept five more spirits. After all, I already have ten new spirits following me.]

The middle-aged spirits were immediately taken aback.

Only five spirits! The slots are too few!

But Ainsley chose all her 'stock spirits' based on their abilities.

She chose various abilities and didn't focus on only one aspect, which means even a non-fighter spirit could follow her.

Among the new ten spirits, Ainsley even got someone who was a soul healer!

The baby had already planned to borrow the spirit's ability in an emergency or let the spirit materialize and heal her soul injuries.

Of course, the energy expenditure would be high, but Ainsley could provide more spiritual energy.

While Ainsley was discussing with the peace camp spirits, the live audience was dumbfounded.

They looked at the camera shooting the fierce Spirit War not far from Ainsley's place...and then looked at Ainsley's peaceful little gathering...

How could the difference be so large? And how come Ainsley didn't join the Spirit War?

They thought she would be fighting handsomely, and everyone had been waiting to watch another fierce battle!

Unfortunately, Ainsley wasn't always a battle-loving person.

Sometimes, if the problem could be solved by talking peacefully, she would also choose to solve it using a peaceful method.

The audience was all shouting at the baby bull, trying to push her to join the fierce Spirit War over there.

[Hey, look! Even the Godfather is fighting! C'mon, little cub, why don't you join??]

[If she joins, she can only use her shaman ability because she's still doing a challenge. Then, isn't that the same as letting the Godfather fight for her?]

[Yeah. I see no difference.]

Some people only wanted to see a cool fight, but others wanted Ainsley, the cute baby, to be the one fighting.

Still, the camera faithfully recorded the fierce battle and was lucky to catch the Godfather in action.

While Ainsley was negotiating with the other spirits, the Godfather joined the Spirit War to end things early.

The first time he joined, he immediately went straight to the few strongest spirits at the enemy's camp.

Because he was in his spirit state and his enemy was also a spirit, he wasn't restricted to only using blood manipulation ability.

This time, the Godfather chose another element that spirits feared the most aside from the blood clan's blood—

Lightning.

The young man's transparent-dark green hair fluttered in the air as his golden eyes flashed with a hint of lightning, looking like the God of Thunder— Thor.

BZZZT. BZZZT. BZZT. BZZT.

The sound of electricity immediately spread among the spirits, and before they could see what was going on, small lightning flashed across the Godfather's hair.

Chapter 1160: "The God of Lightning— The Godfather"

The small lightning flashed here and there, and they slowly expanded from covering the Godfather's hair to covering his neck, chest, arms...

Then, the purple-ish lightning covered his entire body.

The Godfather's change was too eye-catching, and many old spirits around him immediately noticed the Godfather's state.

When they saw the small lightning dancing like fishes around the Godfather's body, the old spirits almost had a heart attack.

This little madman still had a hidden dangerous ability!

The lightning manipulation ability was rare even among elemental ability users.

Not to mention people with this ability who came back from the dead as a dead spirit.

After all, spirits naturally feared lightning. They were just incompatible. So, how could a spirit manipulate lightning?

Even if they had this ability when they were still alive, they wouldn't use it when they became a spirit— simply because they also felt uncomfortable.

However, the Godfather not only ignored the uncomfortable feeling but also felt slightly excited instead.

He could feel the lightning flashing on his skin and stabbing his spirit once in a while, sending a small shock all over his body.

This feeling is uncomfortable and strange at first, but someone like the Godfather actually loved the stimulation from the tiny lightning.

If others asked....he would say that it felt like getting a free and portable massage from head to toe.

The Godfather subconsciously manipulated a small part of the purple-ish lightning to form tiny matcha purple-coloured Pocky for him.

Then, he put these lightning Pocky into his mouth and even sucked them in relish.

Ah. The tingling sensation is just like drinking coke.

The uncomfortable feeling from the lightning was actually severe and could even scare the spirits to death, but the Godfather had experienced far more painful things than this.

Thus, for him, the lightning to his spirit body was just a slightly ticklish thing!

The Godfather moved his fingers and the lightning around him obediently followed him around like small snakes with abstract form.

The lightning was agile and 'smart', moving around the Godfather's finger even though it could only move in one line.

Still, more-advanced lightning could be bent into will like a TV wire or something, making it easier to form tons of complex things from this lightning.

The Godfather usually used stiff lightning for a straightforward attack and agile ones to form various thongs from lightning.

This time, he controlled both types of lightning and planned to see whether his lightning manipulation skill was rusty or not.

Unlike the blood manipulation ability that needed blood to continue the skill, the Godfather didn't need external lightning to use this ability.

He himself could produce lightning, and even his speed would be affected whenever he used this ability.

The Godfather slowly floated in the air with tiny sparks around him, dancing like lively children.

On his right hand was stiff lightning that kept flashing and shooting the cave's ground—

On his left hand was agile lightning, swimming around his fingers and arms as if alive.

The Godfather slowly got used to this feeling of being in control over lightning.

After he was sure that his ability had recovered its peak, the young man didn't hesitate to throw the stiff lightning on his right hand.

BOOM!

The Godfather didn't throw the lightning casually and aimed the lightning straight to one of the strongest spirits in the enemy camp.

The strong and young spirit had been paying attention to the Godfather all this time because his lightning was just too eye-catching.

Once he saw the lightning shooting at himself, the spirit hurriedly dodged a few meters away, even shoving the other spirits around him to run!

TA!

The lightning missed the spirit and directly hit the cave's ground.

The originally sturdy and shiny cave's ground was made of crystals that immediately turned black.

There was a tiny hole with smoke still coming out of it.

A burnt smell unique to lightning and burning things slowly spread to the surrounding, immediately alerting the other spirits.

This is the smell of lightning! Spirits like them are most sensitive to lightning.

The moment everyone heard the sound of the thunder and smelled the burnt smell...

The spirits immediately scattered a few meters away from the Godfather, the one who threw the lightning.

The old spirits from the same camp also kept a certain distance from the Godfather,, with faces as black as the burnt hole on the ground.

Look. What if the lightning missed the target and hit them, who was the closest to the lightning source?

They didn't want to feel the terrible stabbing and burning sensation from lightning!

The previously chaotic battle slowly became a bit deserted, and everyone didn't dare to attack others recklessly.

All of them kept an eye on the Godfather, who was low-key but extremely fatal.

One of the spirits from the enemy's camp daringly raised his hand and looked at the Godfather with trembling pupils.

[That...the lightning spirit over there...c-can you not use lightning? There are kids around, and it will be dangerous!]

The audience who watched all of this almost laughed to death.

[Kids? There are no small spirits around! They lied!]

[I didn't know that spirits feared lightning...no wonder shamans liked to buy lightning talismans or any lightning-related items before they go to the Spirit Cave.]

[It shouldn't be ordinary lightning. What the spirits feared should be lightning from ability users.]

[Aren't lightning ability users rare? It's hard to scare the spirits, then.]

[But we have one here. Our Godfather is really versatile and had many abilities when he was still alive.]

[I know that the Godfather has this ability, but I didn't think he could still use this ability when he became a spirit!]