

BABY MAFIA 1161

Chapter 1161: "Father of All Mafias"

Another audience hurriedly commented after the last comment flashed by.

[I heard that if the spirit used the lightning ability, they would also feel uncomfortable. How could the Godfather look fine?]

[Everyone, he even bit Matcha Pocky made of his own lightning! He smoked lightning! How could he feel uncomfortable?]

[Maybe he's addicted to lightning...?]

[...the hero from your barbarian country is terrifying.]

[Upstairs, I don't know whether you're praising my hero or insulting him, but thanks, anyway. We all know that the Godfather is a madman.]

The Godfather's name spread far and wide not only in Godlif Country, the country of the mafia but also in other countries as well.

Many people knew this person as the strongest mafia in history and the father of all mafia— the one who started the mafia era.

The unique thing was that he had many followers and subordinates, but he never created his own organization or a mafia family.

He was always a lone wolf, and he opposed the government everywhere, which started the mafia era.

Still, he was known as a mafia with a bottom line. He never hurt the innocent, and he never committed any crime against humanity.

He only hated the Godlif Country's government and even strived to change the government to benefit the citizens.

Although he was hailed as the father of mafias, the common people regarded him as their savior and hero instead of a villain.

Because of this, the government had to reluctantly add his statue to the statue of great people in the capital city's statue maze.

[The Godfather is a madman, but only to his enemies. Don't you see how he treats little Ain? He's actually a gentle person.]

[Right, right. I heard that the Godfather helped so many children when he was still alive, and many people benefited because of him.]

[Oh, right. The Godfather passed away because of old age, right?]

[Your question is rather abrupt, but that's right. Why?]

The netizen paused before sending another comment.

[Then, why does his appearance as a spirit look so young? Even if he has an immortal medicine or something, he should still look old, right?]

More shamans who were lurking in the comment area started to comment about this strange case.

[I am a shaman. From what I know, the spirits' appearance will be when they die. Of course, all the wounds and other ugly things will disappear, but their age should be correct.]

The old spirits around the Godfather died when they were already old and their appearances proved this.

They were also called a senior spirit because they had been a spirit longer than the young spirits.

It was quite strange to see that the spirits with youthful appearances also turned out to be new spirits who had been a spirit for less than a decade.

On the other hand, the spirits with old faces were all seniors.

The strange thing was...the Godfather's face was absolutely not that old,, but the time he became a spirit was already close to a decade.

From this alone, he was the absolute strongest spirit among the spirits in the Spirit Cave.

After all, those who passed away a hundred years ago were all probably heroes and important historical figures.

The Godfather was one of them.

But history recorded that the Godfather died of old age...so how could he have such a youthful face when he became a spirit?

Many people started a new round of discussion and conspiracy, vowing to know the truth.

Some people directly proposed their own ideas to fellow netizens through the comment section.

[I think the Godfather actually died young. But because his death involved a huge secret, countless forces forged his death's date and said that he died of old age.]

[In history, the Godfather was reported to be missing when he was around thirty years old, but no one said he passed away.]

[Right, right. Everyone said that the Godfather had his own adventure or he was finally tired of fighting and wanted to be low-key.]

[Oh, oh! Then, history said that the Godfather finally passed away at old age, and no one knew where his body was buried or who was there when he passed away.]

[The Godfather's body...it was rumored that his close friend back then took his body and made a huge mausoleum for him, which became the Godfather Mausoleum in our country.]

[Eh? The one Ainsley fought hard to rob? The place that became a gathering for spirits?]

[Yes, that one. The rumor said that the Godfather's bones were the ones nourishing the spirits and made the entire mausoleum a sacred place for spirits.]

[Isn't he pitiful, then? His tomb fell to other people's hands, and they used it to trap spirits and do business.]

[Is this why Ainsley suddenly wanted to fight all the previous owners, even offending countless shamans just to get it back?]

[Yeah, yeah. But she also still opened a business there...do you think she is polite?]

[Upstairs, don't try to scold Ain. If the rumor is true, then the Godfather must have given Ain a privilege to make use of the mausoleum properly.]

The conversation changed so fast that the topic went from the Godfather's ability, the Godfather's past, and now the Godfather's tomb.

For a while, the netizens were excited to talk more about the Godfather, especially those from the Godlif Country.

The netizens from the Gasha Country were also curious because they didn't know a lot about the Godfather.

They only knew that he was a super powerful mafia boss back in the days.

But that's not wrong either because no matter what, the Godfather was still hailed as the strongest mafia ever— father of all mafia!

Chapter 1162: "Malicious Attack"

The two countries exchanged knowledge about the Godfather, and for a while, the comment section was full of Godfather's entire life history and achievements.

He wasn't a genius because he awakened his first ability when he was ten years old, but after that, he really soared to the sky.

The netizens described the Godfather's bitter life and how he could survive being besieged from all sides.

The Godfather's talent threatened a lot of people, but more people wished for his talent.

Many people tried to lure the orphan to join their force, but the Godfather stayed as a lone wolf.

His life was lonely, and if he didn't have his close friends, who were all loyal and dared to give their lives to him...the Godfather would have long died.

Because of this, although the Godfather didn't create a force, he was still super protective of his close friends.

[The Godfather's life is full of battle and war. He is a warrior inside-out and almost never has time to rest because too many people want to target him.]

[People said that the Godfather's resentment is too big for him to become a spirit, but no one knows what kind of resentment and regret he has.]

[I really didn't expect the Godfather's life to be so difficult. When I saw him with Ainsley, he looked calm and casual.]

[Yes. He looked relaxed and happy around Ain, so much so that I thought his life after becoming Ainsley's contracted spirit was better than when he was still alive.]

What the netizens said was actually partly correct. The Godfather wasn't a maniac and a madman at first.

But when he transmigrated and awakened his first ability at the age of ten—

He was forced to grow up rapidly because all the abilities he awakened were unique, and many people wanted to use him for his abilities.

The Godfather was forced to be a monster and his life was really even worse than Ainsley's.

At least Ainsley had a lot of people who loved her and helped her. But at that time, the confused Godfather was alone.

Thankfully, after he became a spirit and found Ainsley, his life gradually changed, and he was no longer lonely.

He met many spirits and people. He got to experience many things he didn't have or get to know before.

Maybe the only good thing in his life back then was Zev's company.

Although Zev was cruel and often gave him a lot of stress or burden, it was Zev who pushed him to grow stronger quickly to protect himself.

The netizens sympathized with the Godfather, and at the same time, the Godfather was warning the young spirits to behave.

[This lord won't strike anyone except for those who make a move.]

The Godfather's threat was effective, and the young spirits quickly restrained themselves.

They really feared the lightning and they didn't want to go against this madman!

But some young spirits with malicious minds didn't give up so easily.

They were all waiting patiently to expose the Godfather's weakness. It couldn't be that they had to bow their head in front of this foreign spirit, right?

They also had heard of the Godfather's name, but because the Godfather only threatened them and didn't do anything...

The malicious young spirits were all arrogant and thought the Godfather was already so old.

He was no longer as powerful as before and was only bluffing!

These spirits waited and waited. At the same time, Ainsley finally ended her peace talk with both sides satisfied.

[It is settled then. We will choose ten or twenty spirits to pretend to follow you to win the challenge. After that, only five spirits will follow you for real.]

The young woman was a bit regretful when she said this. After all, five spirits were too little and she actually wanted to follow the little baby too.

Unfortunately, as the leader of the youth camp, she had to stay and make sure these hot-blooded spirits didn't offend anyone they shouldn't offend.

Ainsley didn't know the young woman's thoughts at all and was only happy that their cooperation ended up well.

[Okay, big sis. Thank you for your understanding. After I come out, I'll deliver some spirit-nourishment potions for you and your family.]

The young woman immediately restrained her thoughts and smiled sincerely at Ainsley.

[You're welcome. I also have to apologize to you for all my rudeness before.]

The young woman spoke while signaling the other middle-aged spirits to release the barrier isolating them from the spirits outside.

After all, their conversation had ended.

At this time, Ainsley was alone with Zev because both the Godfather and the bull spirit chose to join the Spirit War to end the 'war' early.

The little bull cub trotted happily while talking to the floating spirits, looking cute and peaceful.

The spirits who joined the Spirit War and didn't dare to move because of the Godfather's threat looked at this scene with their eyes bulging out.

What the hell? What happened? How come the leader came out of the barrier, and she suddenly made peace with the enemy?!

The malicious spirits weren't that far from Ainsley's place and they also saw all of this with red eyes.

This fcking shaman actually confused their leader and made peace with the other middle-aged spirits!

Impossible!

The red-eyed spirits looked at the cute baby cub trotting towards the Godfather with a smile on her face....

All of them forgot their sanity and subconsciously fired various attacks at the same time.

There were five malicious spirits, and all of them reacted at the same time.

They immediately attacked Ainsley!

Chapter 1163: "Sudden Death?"

These spirits' attacks were all elemental attacks, but they also had various buffs. The series of attacks was fast, super fast.

Even the Godfather's lightning couldn't block all the attacks at all.

When the attacks flashed so suddenly and shot towards Ainsley, everything was too late.

"LIL LASSS!!"

The Godfather roared as he tried to block the stack.

"NOO!" The bull spirit also reacted and used his own body to block the five attacks.

Still, three attacks slipped through the net and charged straight to Ainsley.

If it was before, Ainsley could surely use a lot of abilities.

Unfortunately, she was in a challenge, and she subconsciously didn't use any of her abilities except for her shaman ability.

A pity...this time, the attacks came so suddenly and so fast that Ainsley couldn't even borrow the other spirits' abilities on the spot.

The baby subconsciously tried to dodge the earth, fire and ice attack but the earth attack in the form of a long spear successfully stabbed her left hind leg.

STAB!

Pain immediately assaulted Ainsley's nerves, and blood instantly poured out of the wound.

Ainsley managed to dodge the attack, but the earth spear still stabbed deep into her tiny leg.

As if it wasn't enough, her right face immediately welcomed the scorching fire, and the heat instantly melted the baby's thick skin.

"Mooo—" The baby bull groaned in pain, but the ice attack had already greeted her.

The ice attack immediately enveloped her whole bull body, and in an instant, Ainsley saw nothing but ice walls.

Her body slowly turned into an ice sculpture in the form of a baby bull.

Everything happened so fast that Ainsley only had time to quickly raise her own luck level so that she wouldn't be too unlucky.

No one saw Ainsley using her luck manipulation ability, and no one knew how she did it.

What everyone saw was the seriously injured baby bull who was now completely frozen into an ice statue.

The block of ice trapped the little bull cub inside, worsening Ainsley's wounds.

Everytime Ainsley inhaled, cold air poured into her lungs, and she could feel her body freezing from the inside out.

The burning pain on her face eased a lot because of the ice and even melted the ice around her face, but it still left a horrible burn scar.

The earth spear was still stuck on her left leg, and since she couldn't move at all, the wound was left freezing like that.

Fortunately, the cold ice froze Ainsley's wound and blood, preventing her from dying because of blood loss.

Ainsley herself didn't panic because she knew her luck level was already quite high, and she wouldn't die at all.

But those people outside the ice block didn't know.

They only saw the baby getting attacked in such a short time, and then became a block of ice.

Whether she was still alive or not...no one knew.

When the people at the scene saw the bull-shaped ice statue inside a bulk of ice block, the scene suddenly became quiet for a few seconds.

No one talked, and even the sound of the camera's machinery unknowingly became quieter as well.

Everyone looked at the frozen baby bull not far from all of them with huge eyes.

Those who had negotiated with Ainsley before were all dumbfounded.

They watched their own camp attack Ainsley and even made her into an ice statue with her life and death unknown for a while.

The spirits were silent. The attackers were also in a daze, not understanding what had just happened...

But after a few seconds, they regained their mind and subconsciously sneered.

They did it! They attacked the enemy! Now...they only had to make sure that this enemy was really dead!

The five spirits who attacked Ainsley were all ecstatic, but their friends, the ones who fought Ainsley's camp before, almost fainted on the spot.

They had the urge to grab these stupid spirits and shake them hard until they were sober.

What did they think when they attacked the little boss?! Didn't they see the big boss over there? His lightning ability was still activated!

They're done for. Everyone is done for. History would record today as the day the spirits in their Spirit Cave got massacred, leaving nothing behind.

They are really done for!

The other spirits trembled in fright, and the peace camp members almost collapsed out of rage.

They had just managed to negotiate peacefully with Ainsley but a bunch of morons suddenly attacked her right after the negotiation ended.

Wasn't this slapping their own faces? They would be labeled as dishonest and cunning spirits!

The rumor would spread far and wide and other spirits outside of the cave would further despise those who lived inside this cave.

They were done for. Not to mention the cooperation with Ainsley or those magical spirit-nourishment potions....

Even their lives...they might not be able to get out of this cave alive.

The live broadcast's audience was as dumbfounded as the other spirits in the cave.

They looked at the screen with wide eyes, watching the ice statue not melting or moving at all...

They witnessed the whole attack, and even those who chose to link their five senses with Ainsley could feel the intense pain before the extreme cold.

These audiences all cut off the five sense link almost the moment they felt pain.

But some brave ones endured the realistic 100% pain and just reduced the realism percentage down to 50% or less.

Still, even with the reduced pain, the feeling of your leg getting stabbed and stuck with a piece of earth spear wasn't very good.

The stinging, burning pain on their faces was not to be outdone either.

Ain is so amazing to endure all of this!

Chapter 1164: "The Godfather's Counterattack"

Following the sneak attack, the live broadcast audiences were too shocked to comment and the comment section was only full with "???" until one or two audience members snapped out of their daze.

[Did someone just break their brain and dare to attack Ainsley in front of the Godfather?]

[...I think so. Don't you see the Godfather's lightning ability is still there. What did they feel when they attacked Ain?]

[Did these spirits think they won't die? Or maybe they don't know the Godfather's notorious reputation because they're too young?]

[Anyway...RIP.]

[RIP.]

Some people immediately ridiculed the five spirits, but more people were worried about Ainsley and instantly pushed back those who didn't comment about Ainsley.

[You guys– why aren't you worried about Ainsley?! Is she still alive or not? Did she die? Just what's going on!]

[Yes, yes! What will happen now? Is Ain okay? I'm really worried, ah!]

[She was wounded quite heavily...but the ice sculpture restricted her movement. She has to melt the ice first!]

[Ah, ah! Godfather, save her!]

[Can Ain still borrow another spirit's ability? If she can, that will be good!]

[Anyone still watching through Ain's point of view? If so, those who still linked their five senses...what did you feel?]

Some clever audiences immediately asked those brave warriors who didn't cut off their five sense link to Ainsley.

The camera that captured the scene from Ainsley's point of view was so small, and it was placed on Ainsley's chest like a sticky brooch.

But this camera was invisible and weightless, really a high-tech technology.

Now that the five-sense linkage was still there, if the person who held the camera died, those who felt the link would also feel their death.

This is really exciting for those who were curious about the feeling of death but didn't want to die for real.

When the audiences asked the brave warriors among them, the brave warriors were silent before hurriedly posting a string of comments.

[It's okay! Everything is okay! I feel Ain's pain but she's not dead. I don't know what she did at the last minute but that thing really protected her from death.]

If not, Ainsley would have long died inside the ice sculpture. After all, the ice wasn't ordinary ice, and it sucked people's life force.

Fortunately, Ainsley raised her luck to the max and this incident only lowered her raised luck to her original luck and it didn't continue to lower her luck.

The sucking life force thing was a one-time attribute and if the person managed to survive, the ice would just be ordinary ice.

Maybe just tougher than ordinary ice.

When the live broadcast's audiences knew that Ainsley didn't die and was not in danger at all, they collectively sighed in relief.

However, the people at the scene still didn't know that Ainsley was fine.

The Godfather, who was usually calm and rational even when he was called a madman, couldn't control his emotion at all.

His face darkened bit by bit, and his golden eyes flashed with a hint of lightning.

The tiny sparks around his body suddenly became bigger and bigger.

The stiff lightning on his left hand and the agile lightning on the right hand suddenly moved without a warning.

BOOM!

The stiff lightning instantly struck one of the five spirits who attacked Ainsley.

The purplish lightning struck within less than a second, and the spirit couldn't even use his ability to defend.

The moment the lightning hit his body, the electric current immediately burnt him and devoured his spiritual energy wildly!

"AHHH— "

The poor spirit shouted with fear in his voice yet his shout hadn't ended and the whole spirit had already turned into countless tiny sparkles.

The stiff purple lightning that struck the spirit went straight through the disappearing spiritual body and boldly hit the hard crystal floor.

Immediately, another thumb-sized hole appeared on the floor and the smell of a burnt thing became even more intense than before.

The Godfather's attack came too fast.

The man himself didn't look as if he had made a move, but when everyone blinked, the lightning struck, and the target was already gone.

The remaining four spirits were instantly dumbfounded.

They looked at their friend who was still alive a second ago but suddenly disappeared into nothing the second later—

The four spirits shuddered, and one of them almost died of a heart attack.

Impossible! How did their friend die? The attack came too fast! W-who could survive that kind of fast and lethal attack??

The four spirits hurriedly huddled together and used all sorts of abilities to keep them safe, but the Godfather only glanced at them as if looking at nothingness.

In his eyes, the four spirits were already dead even as a dead spirit.

The Godfather didn't roar wildly like before or show his mad, crazed look.

He only lifted his right hand, and the agile lightning immediately formed four thunder tigers.

The thunder tigers looked like countless tiny purple lightning in one body, but the tigers themselves still felt like an intelligent being!

BZZT. BZZT. BZZT.

"GRRRRR." The four tigers growled at the four targets, and their growls somehow resembled the sound of their lightning's buzz.

Each of the tiger was as huge as an adult wild tiger, and their body was indeed full of the lightning element, something that every spirit feared.

Just by standing there in the air on four feet, the tigers already scared most of the spirits at the scene until they almost peed their pants!

The Godfather didn't even look at the other frightened spirits and ignored their small whispers.

He looked at the four spirits who attacked Ainsley and now were trying to use their abilities to fight him.

These people were the ones who killed Ain!