

Chapter 1166: "He's Too Good To Be True"

The Godfather was taken aback for a moment, and his heart skipped a beat. He suddenly wanted to slap his forehead.

How did he forget that he's still in his spirit form?! Maybe he was already too old and suddenly got dementia??

The young (old) man hurriedly used his spiritual energy to condense himself and appeared in front of everyone in his original appearance.

The young man's semi-transparent body gradually formed real limbs, bones, skin, and the man finally appeared with his fresh blood and flesh in front of Ainsley.

Still, the young man was essentially dead, and his body didn't have a soul— because he had already passed away, and his soul was not with him when he passed away.

The young man's icy arms scooped the tiny baby bull and hurriedly brought her close to his chest.

The man was still squatting on the floor, letting his messy long hair touch the cold ground.

"How is it? Is the injury serious?" The Godfather whispered solemnly, trying to look dignified as usual, but his tone of voice betrayed him.

His voice was as magnetic and deep as before but with a hint of gentle affection towards his own kin.

His sharp golden eyes that used to scare people to death already turned into a pair of warm eyes, showing his worries and full affection for the cub in his arms.

The ice in his eyes that he usually had whenever he looked at people melted at lightning speed, turning into a pool of hot spring.

This wasn't the first time Ainsley saw the materialized Godfather, and she was already used to the Godfather's affectionate eyes behind his tough attitude.

The baby hurriedly leaned closer to the Godfather and put her bull head with her bob-cut hair on the man's chest.

"Mooo! Mooo! (huhuhu, it hurts! Everything hurts! Especially my face!)."

It stands to reason that the Godfather shouldn't be able to understand Ainsley's bull language from the beastmen race's bull tribe.

But who is the Godfather? Even if he didn't understand, he could force a certain someone to translate for him.

The Godfather casually glanced at the floating baby boy around him and signaled with his eyes.

Hurry! Translate the baby's speech to this lord! Or this lord will spank you!

Zev rolled his eyes at the Godfather's silent signal but hurriedly translated Ainsley's speech.

Only then did the Godfather know what the baby was saying.

When he heard that the baby was hurting so much, the Godfather suddenly wished he had a pure healing ability instead of an attached healing ability from his blood manipulation.

Or maybe he could share the pain with the cub so that she wouldn't be in so much pain!

In a hurry, the Godfather immediately asked Ainsley to create healing potions using her realism ability.

"You can create items using the realism ability too. Quick, try it."

But Ainsley shook her head with tears in her large eyes.

"Mooo! Moo! Moo~ Mooo? (No! If I do that, I will be disqualified from this challenge! Let's just finish the challenge early and get me an early treatment too!)."

Ainsley already said that, and the Godfather had no choice but to listen to her wish.

Thus, the young man didn't bother to turn back into his spirit form and hurriedly ran to the entrance of the cave high above with the cub in his arms.

Before running away, he glanced at the speechless spirits behind him and immediately threatened in a low voice.

"Whoever wants to follow, follow. If you're too slow, don't blame this Lord."

The old spirits immediately rushed to flock behind Ainsley and the other five new spirits that Ainsley wanted to bring also followed behind.

The five new spirits surprisingly didn't come from the young spirits' batch, but it was understandable.

Now that the young spirits had already offended Ainsley, even when they were innocent, they had already lost the privilege to follow Ainsley on her journey.

Only five middle-aged spirits had the right to compete, and they didn't hesitate to follow.

The other spirits who had already made a deal with Ainsley to help her with the challenge looked to the left and right, looking at their peers, before floating behind the baby too.

Okay. Let's go, let's go! Let's go back to the surface!

At this time, the live audiences in Ainsley's live broadcast room had already exploded into chaos.

[God! That's the real Godfather! In flesh and blood! Oh my God! I'm so lucky to see him in his solidified state!]

[He's so handsome! He doesn't look that old! The rumors about him dying young are now plausible.]

[Is it only me who is jealous of our little Ain? Look at her. The Godfather didn't hesitate to hug her!]

[I heard that the Godfather doesn't like others touching him except for close people...]

[Upstairs, I'm suddenly glad that I link my five senses with Ainsley. The moment the Godfather approached Ain...I turned the sensitivity back to 100%.]

[Same here! Ahhh! The Godfather's arms are cold but his movement is really gentle. When he speaks next to my ear— I'm dead.]

[I'm a man, but I suddenly feel that I will be pregnant by that voice!]

[It's not just his voice! We are lucky enough to see his face up close through Ainsley's perspective...he has no dead angle!]

[Is it only me, or does the Godfather smell nice? I thought he would smell like blood or something, but he only smelled a bit like burnt lightning.]

[Even if he smelled like blood, I would say he smelled good.]

[Guys— When he looked at me with those warm eyes...I died and came back from heaven!]

The Godfather is too good to be true!