

BABY MAFIA 1182

Chapter 1182: "The Shamans Gossiping About Ainsley"

The woman remembered how they noticed the kid's existence.

Since the kid had once controlled the blood clan members' blood inside the crystal, the smell would definitely stick to her body for several weeks.

This would be beneficial for her when she entered the Death Meadow.

Ainsley knew nothing about the two people going to the Death Meadow in advance, but Jake's grandmother immediately sensed the breath of her kin even from miles away.

The old grandmother, with a young face comparable to those in their twenties, immediately squinted her crimson eyes.

"They're here..."

The grandma mumbled and hurriedly took her guild cloak draped on her working chair and wore it around her shoulder.

"I'll go out for several days. Don't try to find me and just keep the guild in order, "

The grandma spoke to the new vice leader not far from her place without even looking at the person.

She also motioned her personal assistant and secretary not to follow her.

The people in the guild were already used to the guild leader leaving them for a long time, and no one knew where she went.

This time, the guild leader said she would only leave for several days. Compared to leaving for several years in one go, it was already good.

"Leave it to me, guild leader."

The newly appointed vice leader, a talented young man in his early thirties, immediately saluted the grandmother.

His eyes flickered as he watched the woman's back leaving the office.

When the man looked at the guild leader's disappearing back, he couldn't help but sigh.

A few years ago, maybe close to a decade, he was still a young man in his early twenties, but now he was already in his early thirties.

Although he didn't look that old, people could still see the trace of aging on his face.

However, this guild leader still had the exact same face as ten years ago.

Other higher-ups who had been with the guild leader longer than him even said that the guild leader's appearance never changed even twenty years ago.

They suspected that she wasn't a human being.

But if there were celestials here, they understood that there might be other non-human creatures in their countries.

Although they didn't know what kind of creature the guild leader was, since she never harmed them and even gave them a lot of benefit, everyone just shut their mouths.

Maybe she's not a completely non-human creature.

Maybe she's a half-blood like many citizens in this country and other countries.

After their shaman guild leader left, the other higher-ups around the office immediately resumed their work and some of them casually chatted in a low voice.

"Did you guys watch the spirit hunt challenge a few days ago? I didn't expect that genius from our guild to be beaten so badly like that."

One of the younger ones couldn't resist the urge to gossip and they immediately talked about Keane's tragic defeat.

They knew that Keane was definitely good for kids around his age, but when compared to Ainsley...

Some older ones in the guild immediately straightened their backs when they mentioned Ainsley. Even their eyes seemed to shine.

"That kid Ain— she's really talented. It's not only because of her strong contracted spirit. Even she herself is such a talented shaman."

"Yes, yes. Will she want to join our guild? It's a pity if she only hones her charm ability skill..."

"Hey, hey, hey, she's already a guild founder. She can't casually join other guilds!"

"But maybe if the guild leader wants to accept her as her personal disciple...that is possible, right?"

The young ones really wanted to have a good junior like Ainsley, and the old ones also supported Ainsley to be their guild leader's disciple.

With this, they could have a closer relationship with the talented shaman and bring their shaman prestige to another level.

"It's a pity a lot of morons offended the kid before. Will she have bad thoughts about us? A lot of members also have different ideologies as shamans..."

The people here were all those who had been loyal to the guild leader, and even after the guild leader left, they still tried to keep the guild on the right track.

Unfortunately, the vice leader betrayed them and became corrupt.

Then, the shamans in the past decades slowly changed their ideologies, angering the spirits and worsening their relationship with wild spirits.

The people here were all dedicated to their shaman occupation and they rarely had time or skill to manage the guild.

Because of this, the other party successfully changed the guild to what it was now.

Although once the guild leader returned to the guild she had been doing a major cleansing, it was still hard to repair everyone's ideologies.

The broken relationship with the wild spirits was also hard to mend.

"I watched her battle video when she used her shaman ability and she's really a promising seed."

One of the old dudes didn't hide his admiration towards the little kid at all.

To be an excellent shaman, not only they have to be able to control their shaman ability, but they also have to have a deep bond with their contracted spirit.

However, no matter how deep the bond, it couldn't possibly exceed the bond between human relatives.

At most, the spirits were the shamans' best friends.

But a lot of shamans wouldn't risk their lives for the spirits and the same goes for the spirits.

And so, looking at Ainsley's various battle videos...everyone here was more or less ashamed of themselves.

Ainsley really took the Godfather as her family, not only as a close friend.