

BABY MAFIA 1183

Chapter 1183: "Entering The Death Meadow"

Ainsley was willing to risk her life for the Godfather and the Godfather was also the same.

Because of this, their bond was stronger than other shamans and their contracted spirits.

The strong bond resulted in the smoother operation when the Godfather possessed Ainsley.

The speed of possession was so fast because Ainsley didn't reject the Godfather and believed that when he controlled her body, he wouldn't harm her.

At the same time, the Godfather also wanted Ainsley to be independent so that she could use his ability without him possessing her body.

A lot of spirits didn't want this because once the shamans could do this, their existence would be reduced even further.

They would only be weapons for fighting and many shamans contracted a lot of spirits just to borrow their abilities.

The spirits became an 'ability bank'.

Of course, Ainsley also raised a lot of spirits for 'stocks' but the exchange had always been fair and they could leave anytime because they weren't bound to a contract.

Towards her contracted spirit, she never thought of the spirit as her ability bank— even when the Godfather had so many abilities.

Actually, Ainsley could do many dirty tricks shamans used to do to inherit the Godfather's various abilities.

But she didn't want to and preferred to let the Godfather use the ability when he's in his spirit state.

If the Godfather used other abilities than the blood manipulation ability when he controlled Ainsley's body, he would have to pay a certain price.

The spirits had always been the victims because no matter what, in the end, after the humans made a contract with the spirits, they would be the master.

The old shamans sighed once more and lamented that such a good shaman turned out to be a dual tamer and didn't join their shaman guild at all.

How could others know that Ainsley's main ability that she often used was actually her charm ability compared to her shaman ability?

Yet that 'secondary' ability was still enough to overwhelm those whose primary ability was the shaman ability!

While the old shamans were regretting the fact that their guild offended Ainsley and they couldn't invite her to join, the time for the taming challenge finally arrived.

The challenge would start at nine o'clock in the morning and end at noon.

Because the meadow was vast, the battle arena staff gave more time to the three challenges to explore the meadow so that they could tame more beasts or monsters.

As usual, Ainsley came to the entrance of the death meadow an hour before the challenge started, and the other two tamers also came early.

This was the first time Ainsley went to visit the Death Meadow, and the place was quite far from the center of the capital city.

The place was deserted, and it bordered with other cities, but the meadow was strangely circled by mountain ranges, preventing the monsters and the beasts from coming into the town to attack humans.

It was strange to see such a vast meadow surrounded by a mountain range but it made the meadow look like a hidden lake behind the mountains.

As far as her eyes could see, the death meadow seemed to have no end, and people could only see the vague silhouette of the mountain range from all sides.

There would be one or two huge trees, but the majority was just tall green grass, so tall that it reached the adults' thighs up to their bellies.

For kids like Ainsley, this meadow was more like a burial or a secret maze because once she entered the meadow, the tall weed would hurry her alive.

It was no wonder there would be many lurking monsters and beasts here.

Aside from the tall and intimidating grasses, there were also a lot of boulders, perfect for the beasts and monsters to hide.

The monsters and the beasts also made their nest at the foot of the mountain around the death meadow, making the death meadow their battle royale stage.

The carnivore monsters and beasts would only come to the death meadow to seek prey, while the herbivores came to eat the lush grasses or the tree leaves.

The death meadow was a hunting ground for local beasts and monsters in a sense.

Because there were also mountains around the meadow, many types of beasts and monsters gathered around.

There would be no shortage of herbivores or carnivores.

Those who lived in the mountains rarely went to the death meadow, but those who lived at the foot of the mountain went to the meadow to find food easily.

The cool breeze flew by and softly caressed Ainsley's cheek, snapping the baby out of her awe.

The death meadow really didn't look like a dangerous place full of blood or something.

On the contrary, it looked nice and calm...

But calm water was always more dangerous than flowing water.

If Ainsley used her blood manipulation ability now, she would detect a large amount of blood soaked in the soil, either new blood or old blood.

The soil here was already black from old and new blood everyday. The smell of the grass almost couldn't cover up the scent of blood.

It was strange to say that these grasses could grow up in such bloody soil—

These grasses were also not normal at all.

Ainsley had never entered the Death Meadow, but she still raised her guard.

At the same time, Donny and Terry were also unknowingly nervous.

They had visited this place with their guild members before, but it was the first time they came here on their own.

They were also afraid!