

## **BABY MAFIA 121**

### **Chapter 121: "An Anomaly"**

"Sure, sure. I have the whole crystal mine. You can just pick some to replenish your power." Finley nodded with a grin.

"Actually, I also want you to freeze the time around Ain's mansion...but I know you can't do that." The boy shrugged.

Chronos also had his bottom line. He wouldn't use a powerful wide-area skill to someone who wasn't even his contractor. For this fairy to help Ainsley alone was already a good thing.

"Mmm, mm, then, I'll go back to our mansion and make the time loop." Chronos rubbed his plans together, and shortly after, he kicked the branch in one go. With just one leapt, the fairy already vanished from the spot.

He simply used his fast movement to look as if he just teleported away. In fact, he slowed down his surroundings so that he would look fast.

After Chronos was gone, Finley returned to observe Ainsley and Code-C, ensuring no one would harm them. Because the baby never had many visitors coming to her room, even after several hours, no one came to get her.

It's only when it's dinner time a maid and Elliana visit the room.

"Young miss, it's dinner time— huh?" The ordinary maid paused in her tracks. She just arrived when she saw the baby sleeping on her crib together with the sacred guardian...how could she not stop her steps?

She even shut her mouth!

"This..." the maid was puzzled. She looked at Elliana beside her, asking her in silence.

What's going on? Since when did the young lady can sleep so soundlessly with a sacred guardian on her bed?

That's so...reckless!

Elliana also saw this peaceful scene, and her tightly furrowed eyebrows relaxed for a second.

"Leave. Don't. Disturb." Elliana swiftly turned around and left the room without talking much. In her eyes, to disturb the baby when she's sleeping with a sacred guardian was akin to suicide...

They better let her sleep more. When she's hungry, she would naturally wake up.

Elliana was calm as she left the room, but the maid toiling behind her was bewildered.

"T-that...can we leave them? The sacred guardian is quite dangerous...what if the young lady got hurt?" She couldn't help but ask.

Even though she wasn't Ainsley's hardcore fans, she was still worried that the lady would get hurt and then she would be blamed for not repeating those two when they fell asleep next to each other.

Hearing the doubt inside the maid's voice, Elliana paused. She was silent for a few seconds before shaking her head.

"Miss. Fine." The woman wanted to say that Ainsley would be fine. Thus, with her back facing the maid, the woman strode fast to the dining room to tell Grandpa Yofan about this incident.

The maid could only watch Elliana coldly leave, and she also shook her head.

"I don't know if the family guardian is confident or just indifferent to the family head..."

One could say that Elliana was too confident in Ainsley or, she didn't care whether the baby would die or not. Given her cold attitude, the maid naturally thought of the latter.

But what could she do? She's just a low-level maid. She better shut up or talked about this to the other maids to gossip...

The matter didn't incite anyone's attention that night. Grandpa Yofan also understood Elliana's decision. One shouldn't disturb a baby's sleep, even more so when the baby might be bonding with the sacred guardian through sleeping.

The elder just sent a few maids to occasionally give Ainsley some pills or nourishment to let her eat while sleeping.

She would wake up refreshed the next day and maybe, she already bonded with the beast.

Everything went smoothly until the next day. As usual, the maids came to the baby's room to bathe her and replaced her clothes.

Usually, the baby would already wake up and greet them with her innocent smile. However, to everyone's surprise, she was still sleeping soundlessly on the crib, together with the sacred guardian.

"Eh? The young miss is still sleeping! What to do?" One of the maids exclaimed in surprise. She peeked at Ainsley's peaceful sleeping face and couldn't help but giggle.

"Uhh, our young miss's sleeping face is so cute!" Another maid sounded what others thought. None of them answered the first maid's question.

Seeing that her friends circled the crib intoxicated expression on their face, the most diligent maid shook her head in disdain.

"Hey, hey! It's not the time to admire young miss's cuteness! She's still sleeping but we need to bathe and change her clothes." The diligent maid with round eyeglasses reprimanded the others.

"Should we wake her up or let her be?" She asked once more. This time, her tone was much more authoritative, making her peers regained their professional bearing.

"Hmm, let's wake her first. If we can't, ask the family head's guardian to seek advice from the supreme elder." One of the maids suggested.

It's just waking up a child, after all. If she didn't want to wake up, they could just tell the higher-ups.

"Oh, good! Let's wake her up!" The diligent maid nodded vigorously. The rest of the maids also gathered around Ainsley, but they avoided Code-C, afraid of accidentally offending him.

Nudge. Nudge.

"Miss, wake up! Rise and shine!"

"Miss, miss, today's breakfast is bacon! If you don't wake up, you won't get it!"

"Miss, miss, today's outfit will be to your liking! Hurry, wake up and try it on!"

The maids used countless coaxing to wake up the baby, however, the baby didn't even groan or grumbled. She just breathed peacefully, as if unaware of her surroundings.

Such a state...was an anomaly even in the maids' eyes.

### **Chapter 122: "Dumping Responsibility"**

The maids' expression rapidly changed. The wisest among them hurriedly did a thorough check on the baby, but she didn't find anything wrong other than the baby seemed to be in a deep sleep.

"This...what to do? Is the young miss alright? Is this normal?" One of the maids trembled as she glanced at Ainsley. She never wanted to serve this puppet family head, and now, they might even get into troubles.

What if the other higher-ups blamed them if anything happened to the young miss? Even if she's a puppet, she's still a valuable trophy. For the baby to suddenly sleep so mindlessly that she looked like in a deep coma...

That's a disaster!

The other maids also realised the trouble they're getting into. They're not fools. For Ainsley to keep sleeping no matter how hard they tried to wake her up...something must be wrong with her.

"Ugh, is the young miss sick? If so, won't we get blamed?"

"Ah, that's terrible! What to do? Tell Lady Elliana? Or the supreme elder?"

"How about telling the other branch family heads?"

"What's that got to do with the branch families, you moron? Or are you a spy sent by the branch families?" The youngest maid there rolled her eyes at one of her colleagues' remarks.

Why should they tell the other branch families? That's akin to muddle the already muddled problem!

"Wait, maybe she's just too tired!" Someone chipped in.

"Ha!" The maid suspected to be a spy harrumphed coldly. "Are you sure the young miss is just sleeping? Doesn't she look like she's in a coma?" She looked at Ainsley briefly before shaking her head.

"I don't want to shoulder the blame if anything happens to the young miss!" She added.

Well, who would want to be blamed for something they didn't do? The other maids also nodded in unison.

"Of course! All of us don't want that, but no matter what, if the higher-ups learned this matter..." one of the youngest maids gulped. Her eyes darted around nervously.

"Ah, right...if someone knew that the young miss fell into a coma when we are the one responsible for her daily necessities...won't they suspect us?"

A smarter maid among the group of 10 maids in the room hurriedly made a wild guess.

Yes, the higher-ups would immediately suspect them since they're the last batch who came into contact with the young miss before she fell into a coma!

Hearing what the other maid said, the rest instantly broke into an uproar.

"Should we...hide this problem?" One of the maids was so agitated that she suddenly blurted out an idea. "How about we lock the room, never letting others know about this trouble—"

"What the hell? Watch your mouth!" The oldest maid instantly rebuked the careless maid. Her face flushed red in anger.

What a vile maid! Locking the family head? If someone heard what she said, all of them would be in bigger trouble, ah!

"Do you want to murder the young miss? If we hide the problem, she might die!" Another maid with a kind heart also glared at the irresponsible maid with red eyes.

Even if she wasn't that fond of Ainsley, the latter was still a baby. How could these maids talk as if she's just a doll?

Even if the baby's popularity plummeted ever since these people know that she could use charm to attract others' attention, isn't it too harsh to suddenly bully her like this?

Yes, ever since the rumour about Ainsley's charm power spread among the family members, the Sloans changed their attitude toward the baby.

They were quite fond of her before, but when they thought she might be using an underhanded trick such as using her charm ability, they felt repulsed.

What a cunning baby! If the rumour was true, doesn't that mean she's a vile person who used her ability to cater to her wishes? She's still young, yet she seduced people here and there using her charm ability!

What a wh\*re!

Clearly, charm ability users didn't have good reputations in the ability users community. More often, those blessed with such ability would hide it while using it in silence.

Even if this ability was seen as a vile ability, it was one of the most helpful abilities.

Others were just 'disgusted' with charm ability users since they didn't want to act like a fool to fawn over someone just because of their power.

Those enchanted by a charm ability user would be no different than a love slave. That's so shameful in the eyes of powerful mafia families.

Thus, the mafia society strongly condemned charm ability users even though in other professions, charm ability users were akin to diamonds.

They could charm people, could be an idol, could be a good assist for psychologists, some could even be a powerful beast tamer relying on their charm ability.

Even the diplomat and other politicians also needed a charm ability to at least smoothen their career path.

Being loved and respected by others would never be a bad thing, even if it was thanks to an ability.

However, Ainsley was unfortunately born in a mafia supremacy environment.

Once the rumour spreads, even the maids looked at her in slight disgust. Well, they wouldn't show it blatantly if they were smart.

Putting aside the matter of charm ability users, the maids gathered around Ainsley with panicked faces.

"Then what to do, ah?! Call the doctor? What if she has a chronic disease?" The maids mumbled with gloomy eyes.

None of them wanted to take responsibility until a maid abruptly raised her hand and spoke in a hushed voice.

"Hey, hey, why don't we just...dump the responsibility to Lady Elliana?"

### **Chapter 123: "Blaming Elliana"**

"Dumping responsibility?" The other maids gasped. Their eyes narrowed into a slit.

"Do you mean...blaming Lady Elliana for the young miss' condition?" One of the smart maids accurately pinpointed the hidden meaning behind her friends' words.

"Yes, that's what I mean! We only need to relay this issue to the higher-ups, and then if they ask us who's in charge, tell them it's Lady Elliana!" The maid nodded.

"I also saw her visiting the young miss last night. We can say that as an excuse." She added.

Upon hearing this, the other maids paused. They looked at each other with a slight hesitation in their eyes.

Indeed, such a method would make them free from suspicion, but didn't that mean they accuse Lady Elliana of whatever happened to the young miss?

That...wouldn't that be too much...

The maid who suggested the idea saw the look in her friends' eyes, and she couldn't help but raise her voice.

"What are you guys thinking about? We are not accusing Lady Elliana. We just let her take responsibility as the young miss' guardian!" The maid spoke with a flushed face.

"If it's Lady Elliana, the higher-ups won't fire her or kill her. But if it's us to blame for this incident, who knows if they will silence us?" The maid added.

The maids instantly nodded, with their body trembling like a lamb waiting to be butchered. Their face paled, and fear grew in their eyes.

Indeed! The higher-ups might just kill them all because of this issue...

The maids were slowly convinced. The look in their eyes changed.

"You're right! Remember, we are just lowly maids! Lady Elliana should handle this kind of problem, not us!" One of the maids immediately agreed with the perpetrator, who suggested the idea.

With one maid agreeing, the rest chose to follow as well.

"Okay, okay, that's a good idea. We should look for Lady Elliana and let her discover the problem of the young miss." One of the maids was even in a hurry to call Elliana to pass on the job.

"Oh, but we shouldn't say that we already noticed the young miss' condition. Let's just tell her that the maids are busy, so Lady Elliana should visit the young miss instead."

"Right, right. Just say that we have to nurse the field forces before they go to war or something..."

"Okay, let's do it! All of us should appear to be busy. Then...the oldest among us should be the one telling Lady Elliana to come over."

With the maids suggesting this and that, they immediately reached an agreement. All of them stealthily exited Ainsley's room and went to do their own jobs.

Only the oldest among the 10 maids went to the library to find Elliana.

Once she was there, she didn't beat around the bush and immediately reported.

"Your excellency, the maids in charge of the young miss' daily necessity are occupied with other matters..."

Before the maid could finish her words, Elliana already lifted her head. Her bright blonde ponytail swayed gently before landing on her front chest.

"What?" The lady's crimson eyes stabbed straight to the maid's eyes, scaring the latter to death.

Such a presence!

The maid hurriedly lowered her head and continued.

"T-the maids can't tend to the young miss' needs. T-they have to take care of the field forces' members before they go to the territorial war, s-so..."

The maid stammered. She couldn't even speak correctly in front of Elliana. She just couldn't stay calm in front of Elliana! The latter constantly emitted a pressuring aura befitting of an expert...

Even if she didn't look like an educated woman, Elliana learned many things ever since she became Ainsley's guardian. She represented the family, so the lady learnt a lot to make up for her lack of knowledge.

By now, she couldn't be said to be an uneducated lady except for her rough speeches. That's just her trademark.

With such changes, even when the maids secretly looked down on Elliana, they didn't dare to rebuke her upfront.

Upon hearing what the maid said about Ainsley's maids, Elliana's sharp eyes squinted. She looked like a tiger with killing intent flashing through her eyes.

The maid almost fainted.

"W-we are sorry! B-but we suggest y-your excellency to take care of the young miss for the time being!" The maid was on the edge of kneeling on the floor.

She didn't realise just how threatening Elliana could be, especially after she got to know Ainsley. It was as if the baby became the lady's reversed scale!

If one mentioned anything negative about that baby, Elliana would glare at them while fiddling with her fingers. Her purple flame flickered in the air, ready to burn anyone to ash.

The maid was already a middle-aged woman, and her heart was fragile. In front of Elliana's prestige, she almost had a heart attack...

"Me? Care...miss?" Elliana paused for a few seconds. She peered at the maid's eyes, and upon seeing the maid was helpless as well, she didn't make it difficult for her.

"...okay." Elliana nodded. If the maids were busy and couldn't take care of Ainsley, she could just do that. There's no need to bother the maids.

Elliana also knew that the maids didn't have a good impression on Ainsley ever since the rumour about the baby's charm ability spread throughout the family.

Alas, she couldn't just fire the maids when their family was already in this state. They needed more manpower. It's not wise to fire the maids when they didn't act too brazen toward Ainsley.

As long as they knew their place, that's enough. But if they dared to bully the young miss...

Elliana's eyes flickered with murderous intent.

I'll kill them!

#### **Chapter 124: "Elliana's Heartache"**

Calming her mind, Elliana straightened her back and put down the pen on her hand.

The stack of papers around her acted as a natural barrier for those who wished to provoke her in the middle of her working time.

She could just slap the other party with those papers. Of course, Elliana put aside those thoughts and nodded at the maid.

"Me. Look. Ain." Elliana blurted out another speech as she waved her hand, gesturing to the maid to leave.

She would just visit Ainsley before breakfast and take care of the baby.

There won't be anything wrong with that.

As if getting a death amnesty, the maid hurriedly bowed.

"Thank you, your excellency! I'll excuse myself!" The middle-aged maid instantly scurried away from the library, not daring to even come back.

The library regained its silence, and the only thing one could hear was the sound of the flipping paper and the pen's scrubbing the documents.

Elliana continued her study and her work as a temporary family head. The lady was immersed in her job until 8 a.m. It was finally time for breakfast.

Creak...

Elliana pushed back the wooden chair as she stood up straight. The woman stretched her body lightly with her face still void of any emotion. One could only see a flash of gentleness in her eyes when she thought of Ainsley, her master.

"Boss..." Elliana mumbled as she lightly walked out of the library, leaving her working desk for a while.

The woman applied her speed ability to her legs, and in just a few seconds, with simple strides, the woman arrived in front of Ainsley's bedroom.

Upon seeing the familiar creamy door, Elliana paused her steps. Her eyelashes fluttered as the woman stretched her hand toward the door. Her long fingers lightly brushed past the marble door's surface.

The cooling sensation sent a slight chill to the woman's bone, but she ignored it. With complicated eyes, Elliana pushed open the door as carefully as possible.

She didn't create any sound when she opened the door, fearing waking up the young miss or disturbing her.

The familiar girlish baby room appeared in front of Elliana's eyes, bringing memories upon memories surging to her mind.

This room...

Elliana took a deep breath. The flower scent lingering in the air flooded into her lungs, easing her mind.

The woman then closed her eyes for a few seconds before her eyelids trembled and her crimson pupil enlarged.

Boss....this room...

Only now Elliana realised that the baby's room was exceptionally small for a family head. Even if she's just a puppet, she should have got a better room with better security measures.

But...she didn't have any of that.

Pain flashed through Elliana's eyes. She clutched her chest and felt her heart ache for the baby, who was sleeping soundlessly in her crib.

She didn't even complain when she got such an unbefitting bedroom...and now the maids didn't take care of her for 'various reasons'.

Elliana's breath stalled. It was as if something clawed her heart, sending numbing feelings to her bone.

My boss...why is she so pitiful?

Elliana's eyes wavered. Her eyelids grew hot for a second, and tears almost clouded her eyesight. Elliana couldn't help but feel emotional ever since that maid said that the maids couldn't take care of Ainsley for a moment.

How could she not know that the maid just lied to her? She knew that woman was lying, but...what could she do?

If she forced the maids to keep taking care of Ainsley when they said they had something else to do, wouldn't they lash out their frustration to the baby?

What if they bullied Ain behind her back? She's busy with the temporary family head's business, so...she couldn't stay with Ain every single minute.

If the baby didn't tell her that she was bullied, no one would know. Maybe if the Godfather spirit descended, none would bother to bully her, but if he didn't?

Elliana's mind wandered everywhere. She thought of the worst-case situation that might happen to her master, not knowing that Ain wasn't as weak as she thought.

Deep down, Elliana knew that Ain was far from weak. She knew that her master was someone incredible, not befitting of her age.

However, with her tender heart, Elliana still viewed Ainsley as someone that she had to protect. When the baby said that she would protect her with her frail body, she already swore to protect the baby in return.

There's no way I need a baby to protect me! I have to be the one to protect her.

Elliana took a deep breath, and her mind calmed down. Her crimson eyes didn't waver this time, and the woman proudly strode toward the crib.

With a slight stiff smile on her face, Elliana mustered up her courage to wake up Ainsley.

"Boss! Wake up!" The woman touched Ainsley's tender face and squeezed her cheeks, hoping to wake her up. In her mind, the baby would slap her fingers and glared at her with a pair of adorable sapphire eyes.

However, contrary to her imagination, Ainsley didn't react at all. The baby kept sleeping while breathing peacefully. Even the sacred guardian lying on her side also didn't seem to notice Elliana's presence.

Elliana's eyebrows were knitted together without her knowing.

"Boss?" Elliana nudged Ainsley's cheeks once more before trying all sorts of trickery to wake her up, starting from tickling the baby, persuading her with food, and so on.

Elliana even shook Ainsley's body with all of her might, but Ainsley just breathed in and out, seemingly unaware of what Elliana did to her.

In that instant, Elliana's face crumbled.

Something...something is wrong with the young miss!

### **Chapter 125: "What Happened To Ain?"**

"Boss?" Elliana called out in a weak voice. The woman's body swayed as she struggled to balance herself.

This...the young miss is sick! She's not sleeping. She's probably in a deep coma!

Elliana's face rapidly changed. All blood was drained from her face, and her tanned skin now looked as pale as a fish's belly.

"No. No!" Elliana bellowed like a wounded beast. The woman's eyes reddened to the point that her crimson pupil looked as if it's bleeding.

Young miss...is sick! For her to fall into a deep coma...isn't that a chronic illness?

Elliana almost fainted on the spot. The woman couldn't help but gritted her teeth to stay calm. Otherwise, she couldn't save the baby.

"Fu..." Taking a deep breath and exhaling her distress, Elliana managed to calm down for a few seconds.

The woman's chest was still throbbing in pain at the sight of the peacefully sleeping baby, but she didn't show her heartache outside.

She knew that she had to find a solution. But first, she had to tell the supreme elder!

With a flick of her sleeve, Elliana dashed out of the room. She used her highest speed, turning her figure into a blurry shadow. One would only feel the wind passing by but wouldn't see anyone at all.

In no time, Elliana arrived at the great elders' residence. The 7 great elders of the Sloan Family naturally had their own territory at the main mansion. Their living place was surprisingly not far from Ainsley's bedroom.

Upon arriving at the corridor dyed in cream and serene colour, Elliana's agitated heart calmed down even further. The woman closed her eyes, took a deep breath and proudly walked toward one of the rooms there.

She immediately approached a room at the utmost corner of the corridor. It was the supreme elder, Grandpa Yofan's bedroom. Without thinking much, Elliana stood in front of the white wooden door and knocked on it.

Following the knocks, Grandpa Yofan's stern voice immediately sounded from the inside. "Who is it?"

"Elliana." Elliana her name, and the door creaked open the next second.

As Ainsley's guardian and a temporary family head, Elliana didn't have to be too cautious around Yofan.

Since she was also quite close to the grandpa, thanks to Ainsley, the woman tossed out all the bothersome etiquette and strode into the room.

The room was actually quite simple, with a white wall and grey marble floor. A few golden lines sauntered on the white wall, adding a majestic yet calming vibe to the bedroom.

The warm greyish marble floor was also pleasant to the eye, despite the floor itself being cooling rather than warm. Of course, given its special material, it would be warm in the winter.

With a single chandelier hanging on the ceiling and a few greyish-white wooden pieces of furniture to complete the bedroom, one could see the room's owner's bearing.

Simple yet still majestic.

Unfortunately, Elliana wasn't in the mood to appreciate the interior design. The woman hastily went to the centre of the room and immediately found a handsome elderly sitting on the pale white sofa.

His long, blonde hair was scattered around his front body, gleaming with each move. The wrinkles on his face deepened with a slight smile, yet the old man was still undoubtedly a handsome lad.

If Grandpa Yofan were still young, maybe Ainsley would take him as her new father. Who wouldn't want a hot daddy that would dote on her? That's her dream, okay?

However, unlike Ainsley who liked handsome men, Elliana couldn't even spare a glance. For her, Grandpa Yofan was just a strong elderly that also liked Ainsley as much as she did.

Grandpa Yofan was reading a book when Elliana popped out and headed his way with a grim face. The old man couldn't help but put down his book and looked up at the young lad with bewilderment.

"What's wrong, Elli? Why are you in such a hurry?" The old man shook his head. He knew that Elliana wasn't the type to be rash. For her to suddenly barge in and look as if someone murdered her family...

What's going on?

Before Grandpa Yoyo could make a guess, Elliana already bowed politely and spoke without restraint.

"Elder! Boss...boss..." Elliana was so agitated that her face flushed red and she almost bit her tongue. She couldn't even continue whatever she wanted to say!

Seeing the deep worry in Elliana's eyes, grandpa Yofan's heart leapt to his throat.

"Boss? You mean...Ain?" The old man's face turned grave. He wasn't a fool, okay? If the usually calm Elliana went as far as finding him and even looked so panicked, there must be something wrong with Ainsley!

Indeed, the moment Grandpa Yoyo mentioned Ain, Elliana's eyes reddened once more. Her voice became hoarse as a stifling feeling invaded her heart.

Without waiting any longer, Elliana immediately strikes.

"Boss...coma! Sleep...she...she sleeps...and...doesn't wake...up!" Elliana struggled a lot to blurt out all these keywords. Sweat dripped down her forehead when she tried to make a coherent sentence.

However, her speech was still hard to understand. Thankfully, Grandpa Yofan could discern whatever Elliana wanted to convey.

In that moment, the old man's white beard fluttered as if someone blew it. His eyes darkened, and his aura exploded!

"Ain is...sick? She's in a coma? What do you mean?!" Yofan abruptly rose from his seat.

The old man dashed to Elliana's side and grabbed the latter's shoulder. His face flushed red from agitation and his breath shortened. He looked as if he's about to die.

"Elli, explain! What happened to Ain?!" The old man wailed. His mind collapsed with just a few words concerning Ainsley.

This...what happens?!

### **Chapter 126: "Shoulder The Blame"**

Once Grandpa Yofan asked, Elliana immediately explained what she saw with her own eyes. She described her experience in details despite her broken speech

After a few seconds, Grandpa Yofan finally understood what's going on.

"The sacred guardian is also by her side while she's in a coma?" The old man mumbled as he walked back and forth, forming a beeline.

"Yes!" Elliana nodded vigorously. She did see the sacred guardian beside Ainsley when she came to the baby's room.

"The sacred guardian...maybe it's not an illness..." Grandpa Yoyo stroked his beard and immediately halted. The old man looked at Elliana and nodded.

"Let's see Ain's condition first. But I think it's not an illness. Let's just hope that's the case." The old man waved, and he immediately gestured to the lady to follow him. The duo used their highest speed to arrive at Ainsley's chamber.

It was only 9 a.m when they arrived.

"Here..." Elliana pointed at Ainsley, who was sleeping in her crib. Despite their movements, she didn't seem to notice them.

"Hm. She's indeed sleeping..." Grandpa Yoyo's face darkened. He walked to the crib and observed the baby along with the sacred guardian next to her before sighing.

"I think...Ain is trying to bond with the sacred guardian..." Grandpa Yoyo hesitated briefly when he blurted out this fact. He wished what he said was true, but if it wasn't...

Maybe there's something wrong with Ain and the sacred guardian's connection?

"Bonding..." Elliana furrowed at the word. She also knew that her boss was trying to bond with this beast, but why would she fall asleep as if she's in a deep coma?

Despite her lack of knowledge, after studying hard to be a reliable guardian, Elliana knew one or two things about sacred guardians. She knew about the bonding term, but...there was no record in books about such an incident.

If one fell into a coma when they bonded with their sacred guardian, wouldn't that be dangerous? Others could easily attack their defenceless body!

Grandpa Yofan was also aware of this fact, but other than bonding, what other explanation could there be? He just checked, and Ainsley's body was healthy.

Maybe there was a hidden illness or something...they couldn't be sure, but should they invite doctors to check her? What if the family branches heard of this?

Wouldn't they try to vie for the family head's seat?

If possible, Yofan wanted to keep this matter a secret, but his intuition told him it would be impossible. Before Elliana came here, there must be other maids knowing about the issue...

Sooner or later, others would know as well. If Ainsley didn't wake up by then, a storm would hit the family once more!

Grandpa Yofan's face darkened once again to the point of one could squeeze ink from his skin...

The old man wasn't that worried about Ainsley's health since he had confidence in the baby. The baby wasn't sick. He just knew it. Even if he might be wrong, but he's sure about the baby's health more than anyone.

And so, he didn't worry whether Ainsley would die or not, unlike Elliana.

However, it didn't mean he was afraid of other things. He knew that ever since others discovered the sacred guardian issue, sooner or later, people would drag Elliana down to steal the sacred guardian.

Everyone only knew that Elliana was the one who summoned the beast. Thus, even if Ainsley played around with the cat, they would just think of it as Elliana allowing Ainsley to play.

However, now that Ainsley was seen sleeping near the beast and she seemed to be in a coma, wouldn't others think that Elliana neglected her duty by letting the sacred guardian sleep next to the baby?

Others would speculate that the sacred guardian was the reason why Ainsley fell into a coma. They could forge fake evidence to drive Elliana to the corner!

And sadly, the two of them couldn't refute or prove that the beast was bonding with Ainsley. First of all, there was no record about a sacred guardian bonding with someone until that someone fell into a coma...

Secondly, if they revealed that matter, the greedy family branches might kill or harm Ainsley who was so vulnerable! Once others knew that she attempted to bond with the beast, they wouldn't let her be.

Only after she successfully bonded and also triggered the beast's bloodline would the family branches back down.

Thinking of all these issues, Grandpa Yofan seemed to age faster than before. The old man walked in a circle before shaking his head.

It's better to protect Ainsley rather than telling others the truth. If that's the case...

They might have to sacrifice Elliana. However, Elliana wouldn't be killed as a punishment. She would only get stripped of her status as the family head's guardian.

Yet as long as Ainsley woke up and displayed her strength after bonding and triggering the sacred guardian's bloodline, they could easily return Elliana to her rightful position.

Right now, they didn't know when Ainsley would wake up. Thus, they had to prepare for the worst case.

Grandpa Yofan immediately explained the circumstances to Elliana, hoping that the woman would understand what would happen to her in the near future.

Once the news about Ainsley falling into a deep coma because of the sacred guardian that Elliana summoned, the woman would be in big trouble that even the supreme elder couldn't completely shield her.

Listening to Grandpa Yofan's explanation, Elliana's expression didn't change. She didn't panic at all and instead, she sighed in relief.

"Get it." The woman nodded.

As long as the boss is fine...even if she has to shoulder the blame, she doesn't care!

### **Chapter 127: "Put Her On Trial"**

The clock was ticking. Time flowed like water. It was the third day ever since Ainsley's soul left her body and entered Code-C's sea of memories.

On the third day, the news couldn't be suppressed anymore.

Almost all people living in the main mansion already knew that their puppet family head fell into a coma because of the sacred guardian's mysterious ability.

Even those living at other mansions around the main mansion also discovered the issue. The saying that 'the new family head is in a coma!' becomes the most popular phrase to discuss among the family members.

The servants, the maids, the family forces, almost all of them talked about their new family head's demise.

No one knew who spread the news in the first place, but even Grandpa Yoyo couldn't stop it from happening.

In just three days, the branch families' family heads caught up to the news, and 4 out of 6 family heads rubbed their palms with glistening eyes.

"Isn't this the perfect time to drag that woman from the temporary family head seat?" Someone with a name close to a dog species name muttered to the other three middle-aged men in the plain room.

"Of course! We have been waiting for a scandal, and it's as if God granted our wish." A middle-aged man that resembled a lion nodded proudly.

"Khekkhe! What will you guys do now? Protest to the supreme elder and drag that bitch?" A creepy middle-aged man similar to a chameleon slammed the table excitedly.

He couldn't hide his hideous laughter at all, sending a shiver down everyone's spine.

Only Uncle Roger, the vice family head of the Riger family, could stay calm facing such evil laughter. The old cunning tiger cleared his throat before looking at the three accomplices.

"That's right. This is our chance. First, let's meet the supreme elder and question him. Of course, we have to make it so that Elliana seems guilty in our eyes."

Uncle Roger looked at Uncle Dober and nodded. "All four of us should start now before that baby wakes up. It's best if she doesn't wake up at all, but..." Uncle Roger paused. He quickly covered his mouth and coughed.

"Nevermind. I don't hold a grudge with Lady Ainsley, and I wish she could wake up soon, but for the sake of our plan...she better sleep longer." He added.

Of course, his words were soon countered by Uncle Dober.

"Tch. There's no use thinking of that baby. Even if she wakes up, what can she do? Say that Elliana doesn't do anything to her? She can't even prove her words!" The dog-like man harrumphed.

"If we just say that it's Elliana's evil plan by letting the sacred guardian stay near that baby, everyone will be convinced." Uncle Dober continued to explain his great evil plan.

"No one knows whether the sacred guardian can really harm others by making them fall into a coma, anyway."

"Hmm, true." The creepy old guy from the Chale family nodded with a sneer.

"No one can deny our words even if it's false. They can't prove it. As for whether Elliana is guilty or not...our reasonings are much more logical!"

The others quickly agreed with the creepy middle-aged man.

"Good. Then, we shall spread rumours about Elliana's misdeeds. I want it to be done today while we meet the supreme elder." Uncle Roger, the one who held the most authority in the room, knocked on the table.

"By tomorrow, we should already drag Elliana to do the 'family judgement'!"

"Family judgement? You want to fire Elliana or...kill her?" The lion-like guy from the Lionel family furrowed his eyebrows.

He only thought of stripping Elliana's status as the family head's guardian, but family judgement...

That's too harsh, isn't it?

A family judgement was a trial held when they wanted to judge a criminal who had betrayed the family. If Elliana was dragged into that trial, it was hard to save her. She might even get executed after one judged her to be guilty.

Surely there's no need to do that only to lose another good fighter? Elliana had quite a good ability, and the family couldn't afford to lose a talented member after suffering from the territorial war.

The other family heads also nodded at the lion guy's statement. This middle-aged man still had a soft heart despite wanting to overthrow Ainsley's reign.

Alas, Uncle Roger shook his head. A cold gleam flashed by his eyes.

"No can do. We have to pull out the weed from the root, at least! Without Elliana, no one can support that baby other than the powerless elders." Uncle Roger rubbed his chin while tugging the corner of his lips.

"Only then we can completely divide the family head seat among ourselves. We can reform the family and bring it out of our current wretched state." He continued.

"You all...don't want to see our family being governed by an incompetent baby and an idiot temporary family head, right?" Uncle Roger swept his gaze across the other three men.

His desire to bring the family out to the shiny world wasn't just his personal greed. It was truly his wish to bring the family to stand at the top. Of course, with him as the leader.

"So? Do you guys agree with me?" Uncle Roger raised an eyebrow, taunting the others. "Tomorrow morning, we have to put Elliana on the family judgement trial!"

His words echoed in the silent room.

"All for our Sloan Family!"

"..." The other three gulped in hesitation. They looked at each other, confirming the other parties' thoughts before reluctantly nodding.

"Alright, let's do that. Let's blame Elliana and...put her on trial."

With this, Elliana's fate...

Was sealed.

## Chapter 128: "Waiting To Watch A Good Show"

While the branch families' heads headed to Grandpa Yofan's residence, Finley and Chronos, who was waiting outside of Ainsley's bedroom, chatted merrily.

"It's been three days. When will that baby finish her journey?" Chronos shrunk to his tiny size and flew to Finley's chest pocket. For three days, the duo didn't go back to their house and built a simple treehouse to watch over Ainsley.

They changed their clothes by relying on Aetheria's skill to teleport daily necessities from their mansion.

It had been three days, and they hadn't returned. No wonder Chronos started to grumble.

"No worries, Nos. You know that it's already fast enough if Ain can finish building her bond with Code-C in just three days." Finley smiled as he stroked Chronos's head.

The tiny fairy poked out his head from the pocket, making it easier for Finley to mess with his hair.

"Mmm. I know, I know. But...don't you also hear what's going on with this girl's family?" Chronos munched on a peanut that he stored at Finley's chest pocket and started to grumble.

"I heard that her guardian is going to get executed. Shouldn't you help this baby?" He looked up at Finley in confusion. "If you go as far as helping this girl, shouldn't you also help her family?"

Finley's smile stiffened at Chronos's words. The boy swayed his legs for a few seconds before shaking his head.

"Nah. If I continue to help Ain, she won't grow. Don't worry. I think Ain will wake up before the trial begins." Finley chuckled softly.

He also heard about the rumours circulating among the servants since a few naughty maids visited Ainsley's room out of curiosity.

Of course, Grandpa Yofan's men and Elliana immediately found out. They punished the maids, making others hesitant to approach the bedroom.

However, it didn't stop Finley from knowing all sorts of rumours going on around the Sloan Family.

He has his own ways, too, such as asking his spies planted in this family to inform him.

"From the rumours and the news I got from my spies...it seems that those old geezers are trying to overthrow Ain's status starting from her guardian."

Finley caressed his chin as he looked at the baby, who was sleeping peacefully inside the room separated by a large window.

"It's not a bad plan, really. They can replace Elliana with their men, and then they will have the authority to tame Code-C. Because they think that only the family head's guardian has the privilege..."

Finley paused. He propped his chin on his knees. "But that's because they think it's Elliana who tamed the sacred guardian, not Ainsley." The boy shook his head with a bitter smile decorating his face.

"A bunch of fools. The owner mark is currently on Ain's hand, not on Elliana's. Even if they make Elliana give up her right, they can't."

"True, true. Once they realise it, they might try to attack your beloved Ain...and that's why she has to tame Code-C before tomorrow's trial ends, right?" Chronos grinned like a cheeky brat.

He purposely said 'your beloved Ain' to the boy since he knew the boy reserved a special place for Ain in his heart. Even if it wasn't a romantic interest at the moment.

"Mmm, you're right." Finley disregarded Chronos's teasing and simply shrugged. "I believe in Ain, though. We shall see a good show after she wakes up..."

Finley tugged the corner of his lips as he cast his gaze on the baby's face. Even when she was unconscious for three days, she still looked clean thanks to Elliana's great care. She also wouldn't starve after waking up, thanks to her nourishment.

Elliana...that woman is great. She's needed to bring the Sloan Family to the top of the mafia world in this country.

Finley nodded in satisfaction as he played with his wind, spreading it everywhere to eavesdrop on the Sloan Family's matters. He didn't want to just rely on his spies. They're too slow!

While Finley was waiting to watch a good show, the four branch families' heads already arrived at Yofan's office near his bedroom. The four of them barged in with their arms folded in front of their chest.

"Your excellency, the supreme elder!" Uncle Roger was the first one to call out the grandpa. He put on a grim look as he strode to the old man's working desk. "Have you heard of the young miss' condition?" He added.

Grandpa Yofan paused his hand movement. The decorative quill on his hand fluttered for a while as the old man twirled it between his fingers.

"I know. What's wrong?" Grandpa Yoyo calmly lifted his head and looked at the four intruders. His eyes gleamed brightly behind the round glasses he wore to look fancy while working to help Ain's duty.

"What's wrong? Your excellency, it's horrible news! We have to save the young miss!" Uncle Roger squeezed out his 'tears' and started to sob. "Ahhh, poor young miss. She's our family head. We have to cure her!"

"True, true. Or at least avenge her and find whoever makes her that way!" Uncle Dober chipped in. His black suit flapped coolly behind him...if only he didn't look like a dog wagging its tail, waiting for a good show.

Despite the two cunning foxes expressing their thoughts with a sense of urgency, Grandpa Yofan still looked at them with tranquil eyes. That pair of eyes reflected wisdom, calm and steady.

"Don't act rash. I already tried to save Ain and already investigated this matter."

The old man's calm response baffled the four intruders for a while, but they quickly recovered.

"I know it! Your excellency, the culprit must be that b\*tch Elliana, right?!" Uncle Roger roared.

### **Chapter 129: "100% Guilty"**

Once Uncle Roger made his accusation, the other three immediately followed after him.

"Yes, your excellency, I heard that it's because of the sacred guardian that Elliana let to stay beside the young miss!"

"That must be it. She's such a nasty woman. To think she would try to harm the young miss when the little lamb believes her..."

All sorts of accusations, along with the forged proof, flew in the air. The four didn't stop talking, and Grandpa Yofan had to raise his hand to stop them from speaking.

"Enough. I know what all of you want to do, but without solid proof, we can't just blame Elliana. That's not fair." Grandpa Yofan shook his head. Even though he knew that Elliana would be blamed sooner or later, at least he had to delay it.

All the authority was in his hand right now, and only when the family branches pressured him would he make a move to sacrifice Elliana.

Of course, that better never happened.

However, the four family heads wouldn't back down that easily. They placed various documents showing Elliana's fault in this case on the table, forcing Grandpa Yofan to frown.

"Do you guys believe that I'll trust these proofs? They're forged. I'm sure of it." Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth. He refused to read the reports sent by these foxes, but the four of them didn't stop pressuring him.

"Your excellency, please read the report first. It's all true. We also have a lot of eye witnesses!"

"Yes, your excellency. As the supreme elder, it's unwise for you to side with a sinner even if you trust her."

With constant pressures, Grandpa Yofan finally relented. The old man picked up the papers and started to read the testimony gathered by the four family heads.

-Elliana was seen attending the young miss and entered her room the first day the young miss was deemed to be in a deep coma.

-A witness said that the sacred guardian was right beside the young miss when she was found to be in a coma.

-A few maids' testimonies said that Elliana prevented the maids from entering the young miss' bedroom the first day of the young miss' misery.

-Elliana was the only one who visited the young miss' bedroom the last three days.

-Elliana is the first suspect behind the young miss' sudden comatose.

As Grandpa Yofan read on, his head throbbed in pain.

This...is tricky.

The old man let out a deep sigh.

Why is it tricky? Because the report...

The reports didn't consist of 100% lies. It was 40% truth, and 60% lies. However, it was hard to distinguish between the two!

One couldn't help but trust the report since the truth mixed with the lie was convincing.

Everyone knew that Elliana was the only one visiting Ainsley for the last three days. Even though he was also there, somehow, people said that only Elliana was seen.

If it's like this, the low-level family members would also think that Elliana was the culprit. As doubts grow, they might be an excuse for the branch family heads to revolt in the name of saving the family head...

That would be chaotic, indeed.

Grandpa Yofan rubbed his glabella and his wrinkles deepened. The old man put down the reports with a dark face before lifting his head.

"...I get it. The reports seem authentic. So, what do you gentlemen suggest I do?"

The old man stroked his long beard and furrowed his eyebrows. He didn't wish to pull Elliana's leg, but it seemed that he would be forced to do that...

For the sake of the family, Elliana had to be sacrificed first. Of course, if Ainsley woke up, it would be their turn to punish these evildoers.

Once Grandpa Yoyo asked the four gentlemen what they should do, the four of them looked at each other, and their faces beamed.

Finally! They can frame that b\*tch!

Uncle Roger was the most excited of them all. His face flushed red, and he trembled slightly. Of course, he didn't become so foolish that he couldn't speak.

The middle-aged man hurriedly opened his mouth to make a suggestion.

"It's like this. We think that we should put Lady Elliana on the family judgement trial. Let the Sloan Family's core members do the trial as not to frame someone innocent."

Uncle Roger made a 'good' suggestion while keeping up a kind smile on his face. If Ainsley was here, she would have slapped the man already.

Good your a\*s! You guys will just conspire with the judges!

The Sloan Family's core members, after all, were the heads and vice heads of the branch families. There would also be the direct descendant of each branch family and the 7 great elders from the main family.

The head of every force in the Sloan Family would also be there. The head accountant, the housekeeper, the generals who were battling in the territory war...

Every person that moved the Sloan Family would attend the trial...because this kind of trial was simply made to judge a traitor that held quite a powerful authority within the family.

There's no wonder that Grandpa Yofan's face stiffened at the suggestion. His face became so dark that one could squeeze ink from it.

"A family judgement trial? Isn't that too harsh? If we want to investigate the case, there's no need for a trial!" The old man shook his head. His voice became even colder than before.

Why?

Because once someone was put on a trial, it means that they're 100% guilty! The trial was just a show-off to ensure the core members saw the face of the sinner.

It's like a guillotine!

### **Chapter 130: "Elliana Will Die"**

Grandpa Yofan couldn't hold back his emotion anymore. The old man slammed the table and abruptly stood up.

"Are all of you crazy? The family trial? Elliana isn't found guilty yet! We are still investigating things, right?" Grandpa Yoyo's chest went up and down as his eyes scanned the four men in the room.

"I object to the trial. Elliana isn't an absolute sinner to be put on trial. That's it."

Grandpa Yofan took a stern stance, not going to budge at all, but the four middle-aged men didn't come to find him unprepared.

They looked at each other before shaking their heads.

"Your excellency, unfortunately, the other elders have agreed to the trial...we only need your approval, but...the majority votes will still hold the trial."

Uncle Dober tugged the corner of his lips as he looked at Grandpa Yofan with a taunting face.

"The trial will be held next morning, your excellency. We just want to inform you." He added.

Boom!

Grandpa Yofan's mind shattered in that instant. The old man wobbled. His face looked so pale that he seemed like a corpse. His faint was breath. He might die any minutes.

"What...did you say? T-the other elders agree with the trial?" The old man's eyes reddened. Fury and pain were mixed in his serene pupils.

His heart throbbed. His head was in pain. And his mind went blank.

The elders...betray him?

Uncle Dober saw Grandpa Yofan's astonished face, and he couldn't help but chuckle lightly.

"Indeed. The 6 elders read the reports, and they also agree to hold the trial, your excellency. Everyone believes that Elliana is a sinner from the evidence we have gathered."

"They believe it..." Grandpa Yofan's face was ashen. The old man tugged his beard and shot a murderous glare at Uncle Dober.

So the 6 elders didn't betray him. They're just beguiled by these foxes! Indeed, those who didn't know Elliana would fall for the evidence since it looked so real.

But I didn't think that these bastards would also ask the other elders! Are they trying to say that in the end, even if I'm the leader of the 7 great elders, I can't act as I wish?

Grandpa Yofan's teeth clattered once more. If he kept doing that, even his teeth would be gone. But at the moment, the old man didn't care.

What's the use of keeping his teeth when Elliana might be executed soon?

How could the smart old man didn't know these foxes' intentions by holding a trial? They wanted to make the punishment as heavy as possible, and the worst punishment would be an execution.

If the core members there already sided with these family heads because they believe the reports, it would be the end of Elliana.

She would die!

Grandpa Yofan's throat tightened. His chest felt so stifled that he almost couldn't breathe.

Damn it. Damn it! Is there no one in the upper echelon opposing these foxes aside from me?

Grandpa Yofan shot another glare at Uncle Dober and the others. Sweat slowly trickled down his wrinkly face.

Damn it...I know that not all the core members are rotten, but they might believe what's in the report since they're not that familiar with the prominent family's political issue.

It's easy to misguide them to believe that Elliana is a traitor. Those people have high loyalty to the Sloan Family, and even if they don't like a puppet family head, they won't allow anyone to harm their family head...

Those loyal generals would surely agree to execute Elliana. The 5 buds...they might not come, but they would also not hesitate to kill Elliana if she harmed the family head.

Even if they didn't like the current family head, harming the family head when they're still in the family was akin to challenging their authority and tarnishing their reputation. It would wound their pride.

In short, almost all the upper echelons would agree to execute Elliana!

Grandpa Yofan's breath stilled. The old man staggered once more. His blood just rushed to his head, and he might faint any moment.

"Is there a need for a trial? I believe that Elliana is loyal. There must be a way to prove her innocence, so don't be so quick to bring her to the trial..." Grandpa Yofan muttered weakly.

If he could find evidence proving Elliana to be innocent, he wouldn't be so stressed right now. Unfortunately, there's no way to prove Elliana's innocence aside from waiting for Ainsley to wake up.

Only Ainsley could prove Elliana's innocence because she's the victim! Of course, even when she woke up, there's no guarantee that the Sloan Family's upper echelons would listen to her, but...

That baby is miraculous. She might find a way to solve this...and the Godfather spirit might also help her!

Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth. He looked at the four men in the room with gloomy eyes.

"Can't you reconsider the trial?" The old man asked in a hoarse voice. He already lost his bearing and appeared to be begging instead.

"I'm sorry, your excellency. Harming the family head is a capital offence. We can't take this lightly." Uncle Dober shook his head.

"Tomorrow morning at 7.30 a.m, we will hold the trial. Your excellency, please attend to avenge the young miss' grievances." Uncle Roger chipped in.

Once he's done, he bowed politely and gestured to the others to go out of the room.

In no time, the four gentlemen strode out of the room with a big smile on their face while Grandpa Yoyo slumped to his office chair.

"It's over. If Ain doesn't wake up soon..." the grandpa muttered as he wiped his forehead.

"Elliana will die."