

BABY MAFIA 141

Chapter 141: "Alive and Kicking"

Once the childish voice pierced everyone's ears, the guests simultaneously turned their heads to the door.

All eyes were instantly on a small figure running toward Elliana with her eye-catching pink school uniform stabbing their eyes.

"Nwo! Elh ish nwot guiltwy! (No! El is not guilty!)" Ainsley immediately stood in front of Elliana and spread her arms wide. The child looked up at the adults with a glare.

"Welease Elh! (Release El!)"

The baby's eyes reddened in agitation. Her shoulders trembled hard, as if she's about to faint anytime but her shaky voice was surprisingly loud enough for the people at the back to hear her.

The moment Ainsley did her thing, the hall hushed down. The surroundings became so silent that one could even hear the sound of a pin dropping to the floor.

Everyone looked at the tiny creature which wasn't even as tall as their knees with wide eyes.

The family head...is here? She's awake?

Upon seeing the girl, the guests instantly had the same thoughts.

Isn't she in a coma? How come she's here?

The crowds gulped. Their face crumpled into an ugly face. Some with conscience even started to doubt things.

Astonishment crept into everyone's heart as they quickly looked at the 6 elders in charge of guarding Elliana.

"This...what's going on?" One of the nine generals crossed his arms and looked at the elder at the centre of the formation with frosty eyes.

The general was already a middle-aged man. Having seen a lot of things in this world, how could he not notice something amiss the moment the family head barged in?

They said that the family head might not wake up. That's why Elliana's sin was great enough to receive the heaviest punishment.

But...what the heck?

That baby is kicking and alive! She can even run and shout like that. Who are you trying to kid?

The middle-aged general glared menacingly at the centre elder. "Elder, can you please explain what's going on? You said that the family head is in a coma."

Even if the general didn't approve of Ainsley's position as the family head, they still couldn't let go of things when the baby came here.

She's still the family head in name!

Once the general questioned the elder, the old man's heart leapt to his throat. Sweat dripped down his forehead as his back suddenly felt slightly cold...

"This..." the centre elder gulped. He looked down at the baby, who was busy circling Elliana with a panicked face, and he couldn't help but sigh.

"Supreme elder, this...I...I don't know what's going on." The centre elder decided to toss the problem to Grandpa Yofan.

He also didn't know why the supposedly comatose family head suddenly woke up and barged in, okay?!

As if already waiting for the question, Grandpa Yofan smiled sweetly as he walked to Ainsley with wide strides. "I'll handle this." The old man quickly bent his back and carefully lifted Ainsley.

"Ain, are you okay? How did you wake up? What happened?" The old man immediately asked tons of questions in one breath. His face flushed red in excitement, and his heart almost leapt out of his chest.

Ain is here! She's okay! She's awake! Oh gosh. With this, we can save Elliana!

Grandpa Yofan already waited for a long time to have Ain waking up and defend Elliana. Who would have thought that she came at the right time?

Sensing Grandpa Yofan's warmth, Ainsley snuggled to the old man's chest before pouting.

"Ain was pwaying with Cwellino! (Ain was playing with Cellino!)" The baby hurriedly explained. She ignored the guests' astonished gazes around her and slowly retold the experience she felt the past few days.

The more the guests heard the story, the more their face changed.

This...

What is this baby talking about? We...we don't understand a single thing!

The guests looked as if they just ate a fly. They wanted to listen to the child's story, but her unique pronunciation just messed up their mind.

Who the fck can understand you, young lady?!

The guests had a bitter smile on their face while the branch families clenched their fists until their knuckles turned white.

It didn't matter if they couldn't understand what Ainsley was talking about. Their concern was...

Why the heck that fcking piece of sh*t wakes up now?!

The four branch families instantly realised that their plan might as well fail at the last step. Just before they managed to take care of Elliana...

The baby's presence ruined it all!

Alas, the guests might have varied thoughts at the moment, but one thing they had in common.

They...want to know what the heck is the baby talking about!

Not knowing what the guests thought in silence, Ainsley leisurely explained everything to Grandpa Yofan. She took a few minutes to finish, and only then she stopped talking.

"Dwone!" The girl clapped her hands as she peeked at Elliana. The woman didn't lower her head anymore and was now looking at her with bright eyes.

It was as if her only salvation came back to her life.

Ainsley couldn't help but secretly sigh in relief.

Damn it. That was close! If I was late just for a few seconds...Elliana might be gone by now.

Ainsley silently wiped her forehead as she turned her head around and looked up at Grandpa Yofan. The baby immediately activated her pitiful eyes plus her charm ability.

"Gwandpa, welease Elh! Pwease! (Grandpa, release El! Please!)" Ainsley tugged Grandpa Yoyo's beard as her eyes turned watery.

That sight resembled a puppy begging for food, and alas, who could refuse her?

Grandpa Yofan's heart melted. The old man immediately straightened his back and nodded.

Leave it to your grandpa!

But...will he succeed, though?

Chapter 142: "Fck You, Dober!"

"Okay, just leave it to grandpa, " Yofan whispered to Ainsley before casting his gaze at the guests. The poor guests didn't know anything, and were still patiently waiting for an explanation.

Even the unruly five buds shut their mouth while secretly observing Ainsley from afar.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I shall explain what's going on according to what the family head said." Grandpa Yofan's face turned grave. He especially made a glare at the branch families, mainly the four bastards.

"According to our family head's testimony, she fell into a deep coma not because of Elliana nor because of the sacred guardian's power." Grandpa Yofan made sure he made eye contact with almost all the guests at the hall.

"Our family head said that she was creating a bond with the sacred guardian! That's why she was not aware of her surroundings for four days straight."

Once Grandpa Yofan's words dropped, the guests' eyes widened. Their jaws dropped. They instantly broke into an uproar!

"What? The family head was bonding with the sacred guardian? Impossible!"

"Yes, yes! Doesn't that mean she's the one summoning the guardian from the magic prairie?"

"Is that possible? She's still 3! Maybe she lied to protect her nanny."

One of the guests glanced at Elliana when he said 'nanny'.

Of course, his words were instantly met with others' refusal.

"We can't deny the possibility. So far, only the family heads can summon the sacred guardians. I think it's more logical for the young miss to do it!"

"But to bond with the sacred guardian? Do you think it's possible? She hasn't even awakened her power!"

"Shhh. Don't you hear of the rumour? The young family head already awakened a charm!"

"The heck? She's only 3!"

"So what? The Aretha family's adopted daughter also awakened her ability when she's still 5 this year."

"Yeah. She also contracted one of their sacred guardians. If she can do it, why not our family head?"

"But..."

"No 'but'. The family head already tells us the truth. What else do you want to hear?"

"If this is true...doesn't it mean whoever reported that lady is framing her? Isn't this quite a controversial case?"

"That's it. Who reported Lady Elliana, anyway? They should be ashamed."

"Yeah, they must have malicious thoughts."

The majority of the guests immediately sided with Elliana and Ainsley simply because the eyewitness of that side was just a child. A child tends to be honest. She should be more trustworthy than whoever framed Elliana!

Once the crowds' favour tilted to the baby, the four branch families panicked. They were about to speak to Grandpa Yofan to wash their sin ahead of time when the old man beat them to it.

"I should tell you that the one reporting Lady Elliana and accusing her guilty are those four esteemed guests." Grandpa Yofan pointed at Uncle Roger and the other three without holding back at all.

Lifting his head, the old man bellowed.

"The four esteemed guests. What is your excuse for accusing the family head's guardian?"

Ba-thump!

Uncle Roger and the others felt as if their heart was about to fly away. The four of them instantly became the focus of the 100+ guests in the hall.

Even the five buds curiously looked at the four fools.

"This...esteemed elder..." Uncle Roger opened his mouth, trying to speak for himself, but he found his tongue gone stiff.

Oh, damn. Cat got his tongue. Must be Cellino's revenge! Even when the cat didn't enter the hall just yet, his curse already worked, huh...

Karma!

Seeing Uncle Roger unable to speak, Ainsley immediately gloated.

Hmph! Want to accuse Elliana? Dream on! I'm here now. Who can accuse her?

Ainsley already thought that she's going to win this tug war. However, she underestimated the power of the old foxes' wits.

Uncle Dober, one of the four accused, immediately stepped out and bowed toward Grandpa Yofan. His face was solemn as he opened his mouth.

"Your excellency, I believe that Lady Elliana is still a sinner."

His voice wasn't that loud, but the pure confidence in his voice startled every guest at the hall. Even Ainsley and Grandpa Yoyo were taken aback.

What the fck— you still want to accuse Elli?! Hello??

Ainsley rolled her eyes in disbelief. The baby was about to ignore the old uncle and persuaded Grandpa Yoyo instead when the old uncle's next words froze her silly.

"Your excellency, I don't doubt the young miss's words, but what if she thought like that because that was what Lady Elliana told her?"

"..."

The crowds zipped their mouths. The 6 elders looked at Uncle Dober with confused gazes while Grandpa Yofan's face darkened. His voice immediately traveled throughout the hall.

"What do you mean?" The old grandpa knitted his eyebrows. His body stiffened for a bit as he forced his lips to move.

"You want to say that our family head's testimony isn't the truth because she's beguiled by Lady Elliana?"

Just that one excuse actually shook everyone's beliefs. It was a simple reasoning, but it sounded so logical that they couldn't help but rethink the case.

"Indeed, your excellency. The young miss is still young. She doesn't know anything about the sacred guardian. If lady Elliana told her that she will be in a coma because she bonded with the sacred guardian..."

Uncle Dober took out a handkerchief and dramatically wiped his non-existent tears.

"I believe that our pure young miss will trust Lady Elliana's words and think that her comatose has something to do with the sacred guardian."

The old fox put on a sorrowful face before shaking his head.

"A pity, I think that's not the case! Lady Elliana just lied to the young miss and the young miss believed her lie!"

Fck you, Dober!

Chapter 143: "Stop Her At All Costs!"

Once Uncle Dober made his excuse, the crowds' minds wavered. They began to discuss the things once more.

"Indeed, what Dober said might be true..."

"Told you. How is it possible for a toddler to bond with the sacred guardian when many failed to do so?"

"But what if she bonds with the other two unproblematic guardians instead? That's possible. The hardest one is actually Code-C, not the other two..."

"Oh, you know a lot, huh?"

"Well, the 16'th family head is my acquaintance, so I know a thing or two."

"But....I heard Lady Elliana summons Code-C, the weakest sacred guardian, not the other two!"

"Huh? That super problematic beast? The one who always goes berserk at the bloodline triggering ceremony and kills a lot of our brethren?"

"Yeah, that's the one!"

"Aish, no wonder you said the young miss couldn't bond with that beast..."

"I know, right? Now that Dober said it might be Elliana's lie, it all matches up. The young miss just obediently retold what Elliana told her to say."

"Yes, I bet."

"Hufttt. And here I thought Lady Elliana was innocent. I suppose we have to be more careful next time."

"Hum. If not for Dober, I also won't think that far. Who would have thought that before harming the young miss, that wench even goes as far as lying to her..."

"Right. Maybe she's being cautious in case the young miss wakes up and then backstab her. That's why she lied to the young miss..."

"True! And her worry is spot on, right? The young miss wakes up and takes her side now."

"Poor young miss...to even defend someone who harms her..."

The guests looked at Ainsley with eyes full of pity, but in Ainsley's eyes, those were disdainful gazes. It sent a shiver down her spine, and her palms turned cold.

Seriously? How can all of you believe that bastard Dober so quickly? Don't you have a brain? He's just bluffing!

Ainsley was so enraged that her chest went up and down. Her cheeks bloated, and her eyes were devoid of any warmth.

Damn you, Dober!

Ainsley didn't want to back down. Worse come worse, she could just pretend to be the Godfather, right?

Thus, the baby hurriedly whispered to Grandpa Yofan so that the old man could relay her words to the crowds.

She had to open these morons' eyes!

Of course, not all the crowds were easily swayed. The 9 generals and the five buds were still suspicious of Uncle Dober. But they just kept silent to watch how the event unfolded.

Typical of upper echelons.

"Alright, silent, please." Grandpa Yofan raised his hand and gestured to the guests to shut their mouths. Within seconds, the crowds didn't dare to utter even a single speech.

They knew that the old man was going to retaliate what Dober just said.

There's going to be a good show!

Grandpa Yofan took a deep breath and patted Ainsley's back as he held her in his arms. After calming his mind, the old man slowly looked at Dober, who was standing not far from Elliana's place.

"Dober." Grandpa Yofan called out the middle-aged man with a deep voice. "How are you so sure that Lady Elliana lied to the family head?" The old man squinted.

"What if the young miss really bonded with the sacred guardian, and she's the one who summoned him as well?"

What? The young miss is the one summoning the sacred guardian, not Elliana? She also bonded with the guardian? For real?

Grandpa Yofan's words instantly triggered another uproar among the guests. Some of them instantly rebuked the supreme elder.

"Your excellency, it's impossible for the young miss to summon the sacred guardian. She's still too young!"

"Right, right. And to say that she also bonded with the most problematic guardian..."

That's impossible, isn't it?

Since no one could see the proof of the bond between the owner and the sacred guardian, everyone could make speculations that fit their logic.

How could a mere three years old toddler summon a sacred guardian and even bond with him? Those were a few crucial steps to tame a guardian beast!

Isn't that absurd? Even Blair Aretha didn't summon the guardian beast out of the prairie. She just tamed one that was about to go back to the prairie after failing to bond with the young masters.

To think that a three-year-old baby can summon a sacred guardian, even bonding with him...

Ridiculous!

"Your excellency, it's not that we don't believe the young miss' words, but we can't prove her words..." one of the branch families' heir spoke up. He was the oldest and was the next in line for the Chale Family.

"Indeed, your excellency. If the young miss truly bonded with the sacred guardian, surely she can trigger his bloodline as well and tame him, right?"

"Agree, agree."

The crowds demanded Grandpa Yofan to prove Ainsley's words, thinking that she couldn't do it. No one at the hall thought that the baby could possibly bond with the beast, anyway.

All except for the four accused.

At this point, they already realised that Elliana was truly not the one summoning Code-C out of the prairie. Else, Grandpa Yofan wouldn't openly say that Ainsley was the true hero.

It's only when he was confident that the baby could tame the beast would then he make a move!

Uncle Dober sweated non-stop. The middle-aged man gritted his teeth as he worked his brain.

No! We can't listen to the crowds and make that baby prove her words. Otherwise, we might as well go to hell. That fcking baby might truly tame the beast in front of them!

We...we have to stop her at all costs!

Chapter 144: "Cornering Grandpa Yofan"

If Ainsley demonstrated her process of taming the beast, not only will she stabilise her status as the family head, she could also deal with them afterwards...

That can't happen. We have to prevent the young miss from taming the sacred guardian!

But before Dober could speak, Grandpa Yofan already beat him to it.

"Oh? All of you don't believe the family head's words? Alright then. Shall we let her demonstrate the process of taming the sacred guardian?"

The old man's words once more struck the guests' hearts. They looked at each other with wide eyes, not believing what they just heard.

The supreme elder wants to let the young family head to get in touch with that savage beast? And also let her tame him in front of us?

That's insane!

The crowds murmured to each other, lamenting Grandpa Yofan's cruel heart, but they didn't dare to oppose it. After all, that's truly the only way to prove the young miss' words and the only thing they could do to wash Elliana's sin.

However, would Uncle Dober let them be? Of course, he wouldn't.

Thus, Uncle Dober hurriedly raised his hand and opened his mouth.

"Your excellency, if you are considering letting the young miss prove her words, it might be dangerous for her!" The fox smiled sweetly as if worried about Ainsley's sake.

But his shaking palms gave it away, you know?

"If the young miss is truly lied to, lady Elliana might command the sacred guardian to harm her while she tries to tame the sacred guardian!" Uncle Dober pleaded once more.

He even bent his back and bowed so politely that his body might snap soon.

"Please reconsider, your excellency! If we put the young miss in danger, how can we face our ancestors? We can't just let her into the danger only to defend this sinner!"

Uncle Dober lifted his head and looked at Grandpa Yofan with a face full of righteousness.

"Your excellency, I might sound rude, but please think for the young miss' sake. We can't bet her life just to save a sinner! We can't betray the family head!"

Uncle Dober cried out. He spoke as if letting Ainsley tame Cellino in front of them was akin to murder the lass, thus leading to a serious betrayal.

If Grandpa Yofan insisted on letting Ainsley take the risk, others would view him as a vicious elder that wouldn't hesitate to harm a baby and their family head.

Even if the old man trusted Ainsley, could her statement be authorised? No one could be sure whether Elliana manipulated the baby or not. After all, that lady is the closest aide of the baby!

Strangely, Uncle Dober's sweet and righteous words managed to touch the guests' hearts, and they also thought the same thing.

"Right, your excellency, it's dangerous for the young miss to stay close to the sacred guardian!"

"Isn't it better to separate her? Where's that beast? We have to separate those two!"

One of the four bastard family members made a vicious suggestion to separate Ainsley from Cellino, which got a warm response from the others.

"Yes, yes! Separate them! Protect the family head! All for the family head's sake!"

"Isn't it better to quickly punish that sinner so that she won't have time to harm our family head?" One of the four bastard branch family members cried out, urging the mass to execute Elliana on the spot.

"We don't need to punish her later. Just execute her now!"

"Indeed! She's dangerous. What if she suddenly calls her sacred guardian and harms all of us?"

"Has she tamed the beast, though?" A doubtful guest raised an eyebrow at the others' provocative words. He realised that the people who urged the mass to execute Elliana were all from the four branch families.

He couldn't help but smell something wrong here...

Of course, the members immediately retaliated.

"Even if that wench hasn't tamed the guardian, if she has bonded with him, she can ask the beast to harm us, and we can't even defend ourselves!"

After all, attacking the sacred guardian of their own family was akin to a betrayal. No one would want to do that unless they seek death.

Hearing the logical explanation, the doubtful guest nodded helplessly.

"I hope the supreme elder will be wise in his choice..."

No one could prove Ainsley's words at the moment without taking the risk. But would it be worth it to risk their family head over a traitor?

No one would think that a toddler could tame a sacred guardian, anyway! Why would they risk the baby's life by letting her tame the guardian?

Whoever had a rational mind would surely choose to stop the baby. She's simply a victim and might be under Elliana's manipulation.

The crowds grew even restless, and they started to beg Grandpa Yofan.

"Supreme elder, please consider!"

"Supreme elder!"

The mass pressured Grandpa Yofan not to let Ainsley tame the beast in front of them. After all, if the baby met a mishap right in front of their eyes, wouldn't they also bear the guilt?

If other mafia families heard of this matter, they would be a laughingstock!

Thus, the majority of the crowds begged Grandpa Yofan to act wise. If the old man still insisted on letting Ainsley tame Cellino in front of them, his prestige and honour would be sullied for sure.

Others would see the old man as someone cruel and might suspect him of colluding with Elliana to harm the family head secretly.

Even if Ainsley successfully tamed Cellino, the crowds would still view Grandpa Yofan as someone without heart and didn't care about the family head at all.

Grandpa Yofan...was unknowingly cornered due to his position!

Chapter 145: "Poisonous Concern"

Grandpa Yofan was truly in a pinch.

After all, before any successful attempt, they were just playing with fire. If Grandpa Yofan insisted on his decision...

He might as well resign from his position!

Someone who dared to place their family in the face of unknown danger even when knowing she might get hurt couldn't possibly be a loyal one.

Listening to all the crowds' suggestions, Grandpa Yofan's face crumpled. He understood fully well that these people didn't want him to risk Ainsley's life.

They had a noble intention, but since they didn't know the truth and wouldn't easily believe it either, they became a stumbling block in their way instead.

Damn it! Damn!

Grandpa Yofan clenched his teeth. He hesitated to let Ainsley display her ability to tame Cellino. Once she allowed her to do that, his own position would be threatened.

Without his position as the supreme elder, how would he protect Ainsley in the future?

Even if Ain might have the sacred beast's protection, in terms of politics, she still needed a supreme elder to back her up!

What to do?

Seeing Yofan's dark face, Ainsley immediately realised what's going on. The baby's face instantly flushed red. Steams rose from her head. Her body shook hard and her fists were clenched tight.

Damn those people. They want to suppress my grandpa? They want to make a hole for him so that he can't let me demonstrate whatever I want to do?!

Ainsley gritted her teeth. She immediately wanted to curse the crowds' 18 ancestors, but...she held back.

These people...they're not evil. They're just ignorant.

Ainsley shook her head. She couldn't just blame these people since they're truly concerned about her. Only those from the four branch families didn't have the same pure intention with these people...

Ainsley pondered for a bit as she peeked at the crowds.

Should I do my bluffing now? But that might harm some innocent one...

Ainsley hasn't made a decision when someone from the branch family abruptly shouted,

"Right! We should keep the sacred guardian away from the family head! That way, the sinner can't manipulate that beast to harm our family head!"

Whoever said that might try to sound righteous but in Ainsley's ears...

It was a blatant provocation.

The baby was so shocked that she almost wanted to pee on that person's face.

The heck? Now you want to snatch Cellino from me openly? Do you have no shame?! The others surely won't let you do that—

Ainsley made a mistake thinking that the innocent guests would disagree with that ambiguous person. The moment that person said his pieces, the others acted as if they just got enlightened.

"Indeed! That's a good idea!"

"Not bad. We can keep an eye on the sacred guardian or just return him to the prairie."

"Oh, yes, yes, that way, he can't harm our family head. The family head can just summon the beast back when she's older."

"Right, that's the safest idea."

"Or maybe we can entrust the beast to the branch families for a while? Their mansion is quite far from the main mansion." One of the bastard members slipped a few suggestions amid the discussion.

His words sounded logical, and a few other guests agreed with what this ambiguous person said.

Trusting the beast to the branch family sounds better than returning it to the prairie. After all, it's hard to summon a sacred guardian. One can just take advantage of this situation and take care of the beast for the family head's sake.

Once she's older, she can easily tame the beast if she spends a lot of time together with him. Of course, under everyone's monitoring.

The idea sounded plausible. Thus, the guests who didn't truly know the inside news around the branch families and the main family hurriedly agreed with the suggestion.

"Right, your excellency. We can entrust the sacred guardian to one of the branch families to keep an eye on him." One of the guests looked at Grandpa Yofan with genuine concern in his eyes.

"Not only we can prevent the beast from harming the family head, but we can also groom him until our family head grows up!" He added.

What he said was truly coming from his concern for Ainsley. The moment that baby went to the hall, he already helplessly cared for her.

If others could groom the beast and try to make it easier to tame, they could help the young family head to tame him later. That's akin to help her, right?

The guest's thought wasn't wrong, and Ainsley knew that. But the moment he agreed that they should entrust Cellino to the branch families, the baby erupted in rage.

"Nwo! Cwel ish mwine! He will nwot gwo anywhele! (No! Cell is mine! He will not go anywhere!)" Ainsley glared at that guest and harrumphed. The baby pouted to express her reluctance cutely.

She's sick of these people, but that one guest harboured pure concern for her. She couldn't just humiliate him.

Seeing the baby refused his suggestion, the guest could only smile bitterly.

"But milady, it's all for your sake. What if you get hurt? The sacred guardian is not a pet, okay?" The middle-aged guest tried to coax Ainsley. Having no child even when he's already 40, he couldn't help but want to spoil the girl.

"If milady wants a pet, we shall buy one. But the sacred guardian is not a pet..."

The guest didn't approach Ainsley in fear of intimidating her with his menacing presence, but the guest did try to look as kind as possible, even when from afar.

Ainsley suddenly didn't know whether to get mad or not.

Your concern is poisonous, ah!

Chapter 146: "A Shaman"

No matter what, seeing the genuine concern in his eyes, Ainsley's heart softened. She couldn't just hate someone who truly cared for her, even when they just met for the first time.

The thought of bluffing and made these people tremble in fear faded a bit.

The girl unknowingly tugged the corner of her lips, forming an adorable smile. That smile instantly captured the crowds' heart, especially those at the front.

"Bwut, uncle..." Ainsley was about to coax the guest in a gentle way when one of the bastard members opened his mouth.

"Yes, milady, trust us! You can entrust the sacred guardian to our Dober Family."

The one who said that was no one other than the fcking Dober.

Ainsley's smile instantly froze. The baby's eyes glinted.

What did you say? Entrust Cellino to your family? Am I an idiot or what?!

The baby was about to refute when the other branch families voiced their opinions, supporting Uncle Dober.

"Indeed, milady, the Dober family is an expert in handling beasts and monsters! We can trust him!"

"Yes, milady, our family will take care of your beloved sacred guardian until you grow older."

"Trust us, milady!"

Those from the Dober Family shamelessly advertised themselves. They were so loud that the whole crowd heard them. It was one thing if they just tried to look nice, but they even talked to the other guests to support them.

Those who didn't know anything finally agreed to the Dober's suggestion, while those who knew the truth chose to keep silent. After all, the Dober Family was one of the strongest branch families.

"Milady, please entrust the sacred guardian to us!"

"Right, where's that beast?"

"Someone, find the sacred guardian!"

"Hurry, hurry!"

The Dober Family members got their minds high above the clouds due to the crowds' support. Given an inch, they want miles!

They became so brazen that they even started to send their members to find Cellino!

Ainsley gritted her teeth so hard that even Grandpa Yofan could hear her.

You people— you dare to find Cellino and want to take him right in front of me? You think I'm a soft Barbie doll just because I don't want to implicate things?

Fine! You want to solve this the hard way, huh?!

Ainsley tossed whatever 'gentle plan' she had in her mind. At the moment, there's only one thought coming to her mind.

Subdue them with force!

"Ha." Ainsley let out a mocking smile. The girl snapped her finger and suddenly opened her mouth.

"Hahaha!" Ainsley laughed on top of her lungs. Her laughter rang throughout the hall, startling the guests.

What the heck? Why is she suddenly laughing like that?

The guests fretted. Their eyes darted around, not knowing what to do. Some even looked at Grandpa Yofan with a questioning gaze.

What's wrong with the family head?

That laughter didn't sound cute at all! Rather than happy laughter, it sounded like...a kind of mockery.

It was slightly eerie how a baby suddenly laughed like a villain, sending a shiver down everyone's spine.

Even the five buds shuddered. Goosebumps struck them hard.

"Is that baby insane? Why the heck is she laughing like that?" Jevon clicked his tongue, trying to sound tough, but deep inside, that laughter did make his hairs stand up.

Is she possessed by an evil ghost? Seriously?

Jevon hadn't continued his complaint when the next moment, what he saw made his eyes jump out of its socket. He even almost dropped his pet.

That...the...heck?

The guests and the five buds had a similar reaction at the moment. Even Grandpa Yofan was so shocked that he staggered.

Ain...ain is flying? Wait. Floating?

The grandpa stared at Ainsley in horror. At this moment, the baby was floating in the air with the wind dancing around her feet. Her bouncy hair fluttered elegantly and a clear golden aura enveloped her body.

One would be blind not to see that aura.

"Ha...this lord has had enough." Ainsley suddenly spat her words through her teeth. The baby raised her chin and swept the guests with her cold gaze.

"Are you people an idiot? You don't believe this lord's cute Ain can tame that cat thingy?" Ainsley snorted as she continued to speak while floating midair.

Somehow, the more she opened her mouth, the more vicious her words became. Her tone abruptly changed, and even her facial expression wasn't an exception.

The hall suddenly quieted down. Everyone held their breaths. Their eyes were fixed on the baby's figure, and one didn't dare to blink.

This...what...the heck?

How come she can float in the air? What the hell— she's only 3!

Ainsley's sudden change shocked the guests to the core. The older people already swayed, almost fainting, while the younger one looked at Ainsley in horror.

Someone tell them this is just a joke!

The guests thought that Ainsley went crazy for an unknown reason, but how could the experienced guests not realise what's going on?

A sudden attitude changes, not befitting that of a baby. A visible golden aura...and the girl floating in the air...

The 9 generals and the five buds had a grave expression at the moment.

That is a clear sign of dead spirit possession! A skill belonging to shamans!

The 9 generals had their heart leaping to their throat.

A three years old shaman?

That...how?

Startled, even the five buds unanimously gathered at one spot, with each of them having a pale face.

"T-that baby...s-she is a shaman?" Nouvan hugged his body as he looked at Ainsley, who was still staring at them with lofty eyes.

"W-what...what kind of spirit possessed her?"

Someone finally asked the crucial question.

Who possessed her?

Chapter 147: "Kneel!"

Ainsley's ability as a shaman did startle everyone, enough to make some with weak hearts get shocked to death. However, in the eyes of the five buds, being a 3-years-old shaman wasn't that shocking.

Some powerful families expertise in shaman ability also had their young kids awaken the shaman power before 10. Even though it's unheard of whether one could get the power when they're still 3, the five buds didn't mind it.

Their focus was actually on which spirit Ainsley made a pact with. It's a common knowledge that the strength of a shaman relied on the dead spirit that they managed to contract.

One could only contract a few dead spirits in their entire life, maybe only one or two dead spirits even for the strong shamans. Thus, their strength depended on the first spirit they contracted or the second spirit.

Usually, the potential of a shaman could be seen from the first spirit that they contracted. If the first dead spirit they got were strong, the shaman would undoubtedly be a genius.

Then...what kind of spirit this baby in front of them contracted? If it's an overpowered spirit, if the baby wished so, she could single-handedly eliminate the crowds at the hall.

Shamans were feared because they could utilise the power of the dead. The dead spirits were usually legends among legends. Who wouldn't fear someone who could 'revive' the legends of the past generations?

Once Nouvan blurted out the question, the other four buds, including Alvaro, the assassin, began to observe Ainsley's actions with a grim face.

"The family head keeps addressing herself as 'this lord'. Her contracted spirit should be a male." Marietta quickly made a guess, followed by Ethania's comment.

"Hum. We can also eliminate those male spirits that don't address themselves as 'this lord' and all that left is..."

Once Ethania stumbled upon this point, her face suddenly paled. The girl looked up at her peers, and each of them also had a grave face.

"T-the only dead spirit among legends that dare to address themselves with 'this lord', acting so arrogant and conceited..." Alvaro's voice shook. He almost used his invisibility ability to hide his shock.

"That...can only be..." Jevon immediately looked at the floating Ainsley with horror.

"The...Godfather?"

The five buds hadn't reacted to Jevon's words when Ainsley's cold voice travelled to their ears.

"You idiots dare to scheme against my lass and even try to snatch her cute pet?" The baby snickered. With a harrumph, her golden aura suddenly burst, and a tinge of pink seeped inside.

"Kneel!"

Ainsley's voice struck the guests' and right at that moment, her charm aura exploded. The golden aura, her luck ability, amplified her charm ability, pushing it to the max.

With just her voice, the 100+ guests at the hall fell into a trance.

Their eyes reflected a deep affection toward the baby. The charm ability seeped through their body, and unable to stand its might, the crowds simultaneously fell on their knees.

Boom!

The hall shook briefly from the simultaneous impact of the crowds' knees hitting the floor.

At that moment, every guests' eyes turned pink with a red heart in their pupils, clearly fascinated by the baby.

Even the five buds were no exception. Before they could react, their heart trembled for the baby, and their knees bent as well.

BRUGH!

The four of them kneeled on the floor with their head lowered, obediently following Ainsley's command.

If the other guests except for the 6 elders and the 9 generals, didn't realise what's going and were totally under the baby's charm, the five buds could still understand what's going on.

They instantly broke in a cold sweat.

"Dominance! This is dominance! A powerful ability unique to the Godfather!" Nouvan exclaimed with a hoarse voice.

Fear and reverence flashed in his eyes as he looked at the baby, who was looking down at all of them with lofty eyes, seemingly unsullied by the mortal world.

"Dominance?" Marietta and the others held their breath. Sweat trickled down their face as they looked at Ainsley in astonishment.

Indeed, to make all of them obey her words with just a single shout...what else could it be other than dominance power unique to the Godfather?

Does that mean the dead spirit that the baby contracted is really...the Godfather?

The 6 elders and the 9 generals also had the same thoughts, and each of them shuddered in fear.

That's Godfather! The God of mafia! A noble existence that all mafias aspire to follow! And now a toddler contracted that kind of dead spirit?

The five buds, the 6 elders, and the 9 generals almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

How...how could that be? Who...who in the world is that baby? Is she really their family head?

Ainsley's might of slaving the 100+ guests in the hall to obey her words solidified the experts' thoughts about her shaman ability, and they subconsciously thought that she contracted Godfather as her contacts spirit.

After all, only dominance could make these proud mafia to kneel in front of a baby!

However, was that the case?

Dominance wasn't the only one that could achieve this feat. What Ainsley used was a mere charm, but that was enough to subdue these people.

When someone was charmed enough by others, wouldn't they want to do everything to please that person? Take a look at a fool in love. They would do anything for their loved one, even being a lackey was no big deal.

Thus, what Ainsley did wasn't asserting her dominance but simply subdued these people with her baby charm.

It wouldn't work on a normal occasion, but with the sudden outburst of her luck ability, it was possible!

Chapter 148: "Illegitimate Daughter?"

Ainsley successfully displayed her bluffing power such that Finley, who was watching from outside, was also scared to death.

"Ain...is a shaman? Her contracted dead spirit is the Godfather?" Finley felt incredibly horrified inside.

Never in his imagination, he would find a shaman who could contract Godfather dead spirit on their first try...

Ain was still young, so it must be her first time contracting a dead spirit, yet she suddenly got a big shot? That's Godfather, ah!

Counting Ainsley's other three abilities, Finley found out that the girl already had four abilities when she's yet 5 years old this year.

If others knew of this...would they die of shock? Even the genius from the Aretha Family, Blair Aretha, didn't have a lot of abilities at the moment!

Given that Ainsley's three abilities were of the middle and high-tier rank, she's undoubtedly a genius among geniuses.

Ainsley's baby charm ability might only be middle-tier ability, but her luck and shaman ability was top tier.

Truthfully, luck ability was something out of common sense, and only someone favoured by heavens could have one upon birth.

Ainsley might as well be the Goddess of luck's illegitimate daughter!

In fact, to contract Godfather spirit upon her first shaman awakening should be thanks to her luck ability. To fool these experts with just one word, 'kneel', was also due to luck.

Really, under heaven, luck was the most formidable ability, right? If Ainsley dared to say that she's miserable or unlucky, Finley thought he wouldn't mind beating her up.

You can't be any luckier than now!

Putting aside Finley's shock, even Chronos almost went insane. He could clearly see that Ainsley wielded the power of a shaman, as well as charm and that weird golden aura...

What the heck? Since when the family head of this small mafia family became a monster— no. A genius?

Amidst the fairy's confusion, Ainsley scanned the crowds with a satisfied smile on her face.

"Hum. That's more to this lord's taste. Right. You all want to see this lass taming that brat cat?" Ainsley harrumphed coldly while still floating in the air, maintaining her bluff.

She hadn't retracted her charm power, merely suppressing it to save energy.

"T-this..." one of the elders nearest to Ainsley's place couldn't help but reply to the baby with a shaky voice. "If your excellency wishes to..."

What a joke. If Godfather helped Ainsley to tame Code-C, who would say that it's impossible? With that man's help, it would be as easy as turning one's palm!

"Hum. This Lord shall help that lass. If you still think that my little lass can't tame a mere sacred guardian..." Ainsley shot a sharp glare to the 6 elders before throwing her gaze at the four branch families.

Especially Uncle Dober and Roger.

"Just see. This Lord doesn't mind cleaning a few bugs for the little lass." Ainsley snorted, and the next second, she snapped her finger, calling Cellino to enter the hall.

Of course, the bugs she mentioned earlier were none other than those from the four branch families. As for the other two families, the Raos and the Ale family, she didn't want to punish them for something they didn't do.

With Ainsley's order, Cellino, who had been waiting for his time to shine, immediately trotted to the hall.

His steps were light and graceful as if he treads on clouds. His chin was lifted high, and a sense of pride filled his eyes.

Heh. Take a look at that shortie. She's my master-to-be! Someone who will successfully trigger my bloodline. She even manages to get the Godfather spirit under her hands!

How could Cellino not feel proud of Ainsley? The stronger the baby became, the happier he would be. At this moment, even though he didn't know how the baby suddenly became a formidable shaman, he still felt proud of her.

Hmph! To think that you guys want to separate me from this genius...dream on!

Cellino harrumphed in front of the kneeling crowds, and once he was right in front of Elliana, the cat leapt to Ainsley's embrace in one go.

Despite the previous commotion, Elliana and Grandpa Yofan weren't affected in the slightest. Thus, the two of them gathered at the side and warmly looked at Ainsley.

Their chests swelled in pride.

Our baby Ain. Who knows that she will one day subdue these experts with the help of Godfather spirit? With just this alone, those people won't dare to eye the baby's position!

The two already knew about Ainsley's shaman power, but when she finally showed it to others as well, they couldn't help but feel delighted on her behalf.

Look at our Ain. That's your family head! The miraculous baby! A genius among geniuses! With Godfather as her backing, who can stop her?

She's bound to be a great figure even across the continent!

While the two people looked at Ainsley like her doting parents, Ainsley already put Cellino in the air, right in front of her.

With Finley helping behind her, she could easily make Cellino float, resulting in another misunderstanding.

"That baby also has the wind manipulation ability? On top of being a shaman, she's also a multi-ability wielder?" Nouvan gasped in shock.

As a fellow multi-ability user, he knew how rare it would be for someone to have more than one power. Considering that shaman ability was top-notch, he thought that Ainsley wouldn't have other abilities...

But she does have more! If the rumour about her owning charm ability was true as well...

Isn't this simply too terrifying?

As if to prove his words, Ainsley lightly tapped Cellino's forehead, and a surge of pink aura entered his glabella.

Charm ability!

Chapter 149: "She's So Fcking Cute!"

Upon seeing the vivid pink aura shooting toward Cellino's forehead, Nouvan staggered.

Before this, he also vaguely saw a tint of pink aura surrounding the golden aura belonging to shaman ability, but he didn't see it clearly.

Now that he saw the pink aura...he was convinced.

Ainsley truly wielded charm ability as well!

Nouvan was so horrified that his internal energy almost went berserk. Thankfully, he had his healing ability, helping him to avoid the worst-case scenario.

After falling into a trance out of shock, Nouvan swiftly recovered, and the young man immediately looked at his friends, who were still kneeling around him.

The young man couldn't help but warn these geniuses.

"The family head also has a charm ability! If she wishes, she can subdue us using her cuteness alone..."

As one of the five buds, Nouvan was different from the other family members who couldn't tell the type of charm that Ainsley possessed.

If his guess was right, Ainsley's charm should belong to a natural charm that would be impossible to use if one wasn't born with a unique condition.

Ainsley's charm was a baby charm, utilizing her cuteness as a baby. If she's not truly cute, to begin with, her charm ability wouldn't possibly bewitch a lot of people.

Even Nouvan, someone who has a fairly strong heart, couldn't help but feel helpless in front of Ainsley's charm power.

The baby didn't direct her power to him at the moment, but just by taking a glimpse of the aura, he abruptly felt the urge to protect Ainsley...

How scary!

If the family had managed to subdue the five buds, where would they put their pride as the Sloan Family geniuses?

Thus, Nouvan warned the others. "All of you, control yourself! As long as you don't look at the family head for too long or listen to her voice, you can escape her charm ability..."

Although he said that, Nouvan himself wasn't sure that those under the charm effect could escape. After all, this kind of charm was the most formidable one.

Unlike the seductive charm of a sexy female or a masculine appeal of a handsome man, a baby charm evoked one's true nature, triggering one primal instinct toward babies.

All human beings naturally had a soft spot for fragile beings like babies, moreover if they're cute. Even if these people were cold-blooded and had no mercy, a lot of them still had children, right?

Even if their affection toward their children was minuscule, under Ainsley's charm, it was amplified by a few folds.

Thus, even at the moment, it was already extremely hard for Nouvan not to feel the slightest affection toward Ainsley.

The young man inwardly shook his head as a bitter smile bloomed on his face.

I thought this baby was an ordinary one...when she came in earlier, she didn't use any of her charm ability...who would have thought that she actually used it to tame the cat instead?

The safest method to tame a sacred guardian and trigger its bloodline was indeed, through charm ability. Under Ainsley's guidance, she could make Cellino relax, forming a deep bond between the two.

As triggering bloodline required human's help, it was naturally easy to trigger the guardian's bloodline once their bond was already so tight.

Not to mention that Ainsley also used her luck ability to enhance the success rate.

Putting aside the taming process, Nouvan and the others were highly guarded against Ainsley's charm ability. While they didn't know they already fall into it, they still hoped they could hold on.

"Right. Senior Jevon, the family head..is a genius among geniuses. She has a few top-notch abilities, so..." Nouvan paused. The young man peeked at Jevon, who had his head hung low.

"I think...you can't snatch the family head position that easily..."

Not only does Ainsley possess a direct bloodline, but her talent is also top-notch. With Godfather spirit as her backing, who will possibly offend her within the family?

Nouvan was a bit reluctant to say this straight to Jevon's face, but he still wanted to warn Jevon not to do anything rash toward their talented family head.

Even Marietta and the others also chipped in.

"Right, right, Jev. Just admit defeat, okay? Don't try to do anything foolish!" Ethania nudged Jevon, who strangely didn't make a move for a while already.

She knew that with Jevon's sheer arrogance, he wouldn't take this matter lightly. It's possible that he might challenge the toddler right away...

Seeing that Jevon didn't respond to their words, Marietta whispered in worry,

"Jevon, it's not a bad thing to have a talented family head...she is still young, but didn't you say that as long as the family head is strong, it's okay for us to serve them..."

"Hum. Agree." Alvaro interjected. The dude also didn't wish to see Jevon clashing with the family head.

He could already imagine Jevon's face right now must be full of rage, humiliation, and other negative emotions.

However, contrary to his beliefs, Jevon suddenly lifted his head and murmured with a crazed look.

"So strong..." The young man's eyes twinkled. He clenched his fists tightly while his dragon pet anxiously circled his head.

"So wise..." Jevon murmured once more. His body shook slightly, and his eyes reddened.

"And...and..." his voice got higher and higher...before he abruptly shrieked like a lady in love.

"She's so fcking cute! Ah!! Milady!" Jevon almost jumped to his feet and dashed to Ainsley if not for the baby's power keeping him in check.

Honestly, if Ainsley ordered him to commit suicide, he wouldn't hesitate to do that!

Seeing Jevon going crazy, the four buds almost fainted on the spot.

What the fck?!

Chapter 150: "Congrats!"

The five buds, aside from the crazy Jevon, spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Jevon? Are you for real? What's going on here? What happens with you?!

Nouvan's face crumpled. He stared at his arrogant senior, who suddenly turned into a meek lamb and didn't know what to say.

Is this the power of Ainsley's charm? She can make someone as arrogant as Jevon to completely submit to her? From the look of it, even after Ainsley retracts her power, Jevon will still admire her to the bone.

After all, Ainsley's baby charm wasn't a one-time use after fusing with her luck ability.

If before, her charm wouldn't be compelling after the victim realised they were under her charm ability, right now, even when they knew they're under her control, they wouldn't mind it.

It's that terrifying!

If Ainsley used her newly upgraded charm power against those filthy maids as well, they would erase any disdain in their mind and subconsciously think of Ainsley as the best baby in the world.

No wonder charm ability was a mid-rank ability even though it wasn't an offensive ability!

Seeing how Jevon suddenly turned into Ainsley's loyal fans even before interacting with her, Nouvan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Ah, ah, Senior Jevon, you said that you want to vie for the family head's seat, and you despise Ainsley...but what is this?

You're about to be her lackey!

Nouvan shook his head. The young man's gaze lingered around Jevon's crazy look before he shifted his eyes away.

This time, he looked at Ainsley, who already folded her arms in front of her chest as she watched Cellino undergoing a transformation!

"ROAAR!" Cellino howled to the sky as his tiny body ballooned in less than a second. His size became tenfold larger. His head even almost touched the ceiling!

In his true beast form, Cellino could easily muster up to 5 meters tall at maximum. He didn't look like a normal sacred guardian, but more of a monster that one could see at the capital.

Such a huge body would be a disaster if he ever went out of control.

If this were the previous Cellino, his eyes would turn crimson red, and his saliva would drool from his mouth, dripping to the floor. His appearance would be vastly different from his cat appearance.

He resembled a wolf-type monster rather than a cat. He would then start to massacre anyone in front of his eyes.

He wouldn't stop until his white fur was dyed in red!

However, this time, despite his transformation, he still retained most of his cat features, such as his fur colour and his paws.

Only his face resembled a wolf rather than a cat's face feature. His ears also became like that of a wolf.

His eyes became Sapphire blue, identical to Ainsley's eyes.

His howl rang throughout the hall, and even the hall shook from the sheer power of his roar alone.

The wind swept the kneeling crowds, sending a bone-chilling sensation to all of them. Even the 9 generals and the five buds couldn't help but shudder under the pressuring wind.

This is the might of a sacred guardian!

Cellino's primary power would be something affiliated with the wind due to his bloodline. Even though he still couldn't manipulate wind as he wishes, he still gained a few offensive abilities related to wind.

Air cutter!

With a scratch from his paw, the wind transformed into a sharp blade, cutting even metals and buildings.

Air cannon!

With a slight flick of his tail, the wind became a mini cannon, shooting toward the target.

Air pressure!

With one howl, the air trembled, the people would suffocate. It was a match made in heaven for dominance ability.

Air jump!

With a slight kick, Cellino could travel much faster than the others, as if riding on the wind.

With these four skills derived from wind manipulation ability, even if he couldn't control the wind to make him fly or mix it with other skills, he could still stand proud as a sacred guardian with Fenrir bloodline.

He's now not weaker than Code-B, his twin brother!

"Auuuuu!" Cellino let out another cute howl as his long fur fluttered in the air. Next to his huge head was a tiny baby not even comparable to his claw, yet one couldn't easily ignore her.

With a cold smile on her face, the baby nodded in satisfaction.

"Good job, Cellino. You're now officially a sacred guardian!"

[Yes, thank you, master!] Cellino spoke to Ainsley through telepathy. The towering beast eyed the baby with watery eyes as if he's about to burst into tears at any moment.

The one who triggered his bloodline might not be Ainsley, but this Godfather spirit possesses her body, but that ability belonged to Ainsley.

Thus, Ainsley was still his benefactor.

Once he fully triggered his bloodline, he didn't hesitate to make a contract with Ainsley. Since their bond was already close enough, the contract went as easy as drinking water.

Cellino only blinked twice, and a golden glow shot out of the place between his eyebrows, seeping into Ainsley's forehead. The next moment, a unique paw print symbol appeared on her forehead but vanished the next second.

As for Cellino, he suddenly gained a mystic golden collar around his neck, but the collar also vanished after a few seconds.

With this, they're bound with a master-subordinate contract!

"Hm. Well done." Ainsley smirked, still attaining her act as the Godfather.

Once the baby let out those words, the six elders, the nearest to Cellino's place, immediately bowed even when they're still kneeling.

"Congratulations, family head, for contracting a sacred guardian!" The 6 of them simultaneously shouted their praises.

Congratulations!