

BABY MAFIA 161

Chapter 161: "Telling Cellino The Whole Truth"

That's why, after Ainsley won a bunch of money from the casino, she would immediately pay the debt and then holed up inside her mansion.

She didn't need to worry about others robbing her for the time being. With Cellino's strength, she could go back to the family alive.

Also, the casino would protect their customer, especially the luckiest one even though this customer plundered their money.

Well, at least on the surface. God knows what the casino would do behind others.

Time is ticking. Ainsley couldn't possibly be a live streamer or whatever in just 2 weeks and has ground-breaking popularity.

Even if she's cute and has charm ability, her charm ability couldn't cross through the internet!

Forget it. The easiest and the fastest way is still plundering the casino through the 'legal' way.

"Don't worry, Cellino. With your strength, unless there's another sacred guardian stronger than you, we will be safe." Ainsley flashed a smile as she consoled Cellino.

No matter how strong humans were, could they be stronger than sacred guardians that also had special abilities?

Can't!

Of course, Ainsley didn't think of going alone. This time, she would get Elliana and Kyuseli to follow her. Kyuseli might look weak, but his barrier ability was top-notch.

Having extra protection wouldn't hurt.

If she could, Ainsley also wished to invite one of the 9 generals to be her escort or get one of the five buds to accompany her to the capital. It's just that...she wasn't yet acquainted with these people.

Nevermind. After going back from the casino, she would find the five buds and slowly built her own force too.

Seeing that Ainsley truly had a profound plan to go to the capital, Cellino sighed in relief.

[Okay, master, I'll believe you. Just...don't let others see your secret...ah, right, if someone tries to attack you, you can just get the Godfather spirit to help!]

Cellino's eyes twinkled when he spoke about the Godfather.

Even though Ainsley was a beginner shaman, in his mind, as long as the Godfather could unleash a tiny bit of his might just like what happened in this morning's trial, no one would dare to touch Ain!

Alas, when Cellino mentioned Godfather, Ainsley had an awkward look.

The baby paused for a second, contemplating whether she should tell Cellino the truth or not. In the end, since Cellino already discovered her biggest secret, it wouldn't hurt to tell him more.

"Uh, actually...I...I am not even a shaman!" Ainsley had a guilty look on her face as she told Cellino the truth.

Cellino instantly looked as if he just received a thunderstorm. His body stiffened, and his eyes widened to the brim.

[W-what? You're not a shaman, master? But...but what you did before...] Cellino's voice was shaking. He couldn't believe his ears. Not because he didn't want to, but because it's just too illogical!

What kind of heaven-defying lie is this?

"Hahaha...actually, all of that is just a bluff. I just pretend to be a shaman possessed by the Godfather. That's it." Ainsley shrugged.

She tried to look calm, but she couldn't help but scratch her cheeks, ashamed of herself.

"You know...it's not like I want to either. I just need a powerful backing to make Grandpa Yofan agree to my request, also to gain a stable foothold here!"

Ainsley quickly explained her actions to justify herself.

Actually, it's not only the Godfather name which helped Ainsley.

It's also thanks to her oscar-winning acting that she could save Elliana, find backing and control the family!

Blame others to be so stupid not even realizing a baby's bluff. They were defeated by Ainsley's wits so they shouldn't blame anyone.

Cellino listened to Ainsley's explanation from how she decided to use this lie until how she actually fooled others.

Her luck ability actually contributed the most to her lie.

The golden aura had 99% similarity with a shaman ability aura.

Also, with her heaven-shattering luck, how could she fail to fool others?

If one saw Ainsley and knew about her ability, they would all die from jealousy.

Luck ability was simply too abnormal!

Even Cellino's mouth already gaped open as he continued to listen to the baby's story. Ainsley didn't hide anything from Cellino, and her story went on for 10 minutes or so.

"And that's why! This is also why I want to go to the casino. Using my luck ability, if I can't win a huge sum of money, I might as well hang myself." Ainsley flashed a cheeky grin.

She didn't know how she got this overpowered ability, but maybe because she's someone who aspired to be a protagonist?

[S-so...the whole shaman thing is a lie...your baby talk is also just a lie? It's all just to look cute?] Cellino's lips twitched. He suddenly couldn't see through his master at all.

Ainsley is too cunning!

"Yeah, sorry. I make a lot of lies...but hey, I told you this, right? I consider you as my most trusted person!" Ainsley stroked Cellino's fur as she praised him to the sky.

Indeed, even Finley didn't know about her foreign soul secret and only knew about her abilities. But Cellino knew all about her except things related to her past life.

[So...it's like that...no wonder you're...aish...] Cellino wanted to speak, but he was speechless. He didn't know why Ainsley isn't afraid that someone might discover her lie?

That would be dangerous!

Also, what if another shaman actually contracted the real Godfather spirit? At that time, Ainsley would be a laughingstock for sure...

But Ainsley still did it to protect herself and the Sloan Family. Such a firm will...Cellino was touched.

Ainsley...it truly has been hard for you!

Chapter 162: "It's A Ghost!"

[Ah, right, what's your real age, master? You don't seem to be a baby or a teenager...] Cellino abruptly asked. After all, Ainsley was too smart to be a toddler or a half-baked teenager.

Even though this kid was quite silly in other aspects, her scheming and mischievous mind was unparalleled.

Of course, a certain self-proclaimed fairy was still the king of scheming.

"Me? My past self is 20 years old." Ainsley answered casually, but that was enough to frighten Cellino to death.

A 20-year-old youngster possessing a 3-year-old toddler? That's...quite amazing. Fortunately, this girl wasn't an old folk, or the whole thing would be creepy.

Imagine a grannie becoming a toddler...

That's a no-no!

After Ainsley told Cellino her real age, the cat started to ask her things regarding her previous world. The cat was curious, and he asked tons of things until sunset!

Ainsley was already on the edge of dying because she talked non-stop. Fortunately, the cat stopped asking and invited her to eat dinner before discussing things.

After dinner, Ainsley went back to Grandpa Yofan's room and locked it. Once she plopped to the bed, Cellino leapt to her side and gave her one last reminder.

[Master, don't let down your guard when you visit the capital later!]

They planned to go in 2 days. Thus, Cellino was still quite anxious because of the limited preparation.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. At the capital later, if I find someone that we can't fight, I will use The Godfather name once more and pose to be a shaman contracted with his spirit."

Ainsley let out merry laughter, sounding a bit amused when out of the blue, a cold voice sounded above her.

"Who are you to casually use this lord's name?"

"..."

Ainsley's smile froze on the spot. She abruptly rose from the bed with her eyes turning empty.

Her mind was blank, and her heart skipped a beat.

On the other hand, Cellino felt his fur standing up on its own, yet his body refused to move. Don't talk about Cellino. Ainsley herself also didn't dare to move. She just sat on the bed with a blank gaze.

Silence suddenly filled the room until one could hear a pin drop.

This...

Ainsley suddenly broke in a cold sweat.

Wh-what's going on? I...I heard someone speaking, b-but...there's no one.

Ainsley couldn't help but shudder. At this moment, she could only think of one plausible answer.

It's a ghost!

"C-cellino. T-there is a g-ghost." Ainsley muttered weakly as she looked around the bedroom, trying to see this so-called ghost owning a cold voice but to no avail.

[G-ghost? Master, there's no ghost in this world! Only...only dead spirit...] Cellino gulped. He also followed Ainsley's action to scan the surroundings but found no anomaly.

Even when he's sensitive toward souls, it doesn't mean he's also sensitive toward dead spirits. Furthermore, with this spirit's high ability, can Cellino easily find his location?

No!

Thus, the little master and the cat kept looking around but found no one.

"M-maybe we heard it wrong? There's no one speaking, right?" Ainsley tried to dodge their awkward situation, but that voice suddenly rang once more. This time, it sounded even closer than before.

"No. You didn't hear it wrong, lass. Don't try to fool yourself!"

This time, Ainsley didn't dare to speculate anymore. She immediately kneeled on the bed and looked up at the empty space above her head.

"T-this senior, w-who are you?" Ainsley didn't use her baby talk because she subconsciously felt that the ghost, ah, no, the spirit was already here from the beginning and already knew that she could speak normally.

As to how she knew it...just say it's her instinct!

Hearing Ainsley's question, the invisible spirit let out a low chuckle.

"Why are you still asking this lord's identity? Haven't you learn about this lord so meticulously that you dare to impersonate this lord?"

The unknown spirit's voice didn't sound angry, but his last few words were seething with cold intent.

Ainsley was suddenly struck dumb.

Someone I impersonate?

Her face instantly turned black.

There's no way. No way! I'm not that lucky to meet...to meet...

Even Cellino already made a guess in mind, but he also didn't dare to believe it.

There's no way that guy is here! This mansion is so far away from his tomb. It should be out of his movement range! So how could...

At this moment, Ainsley and Cellino were bewildered to the max. Everyone knew that dead spirits could only linger around their designated domain and could roam freely after they made a contract with a shaman.

But this guy...if they're not wrong...how could other shamans make a contract with him?

So...how could this spirit come all the way to this place when his designated domain is so far away? Could it be that his domain is actually in this mansion?

Ainsley felt her mind going blank. She was going crazy for real. Still, the baby braced herself to open her mouth and weakly muttered.

"Could it be that you...you are..."

Ainsley hadn't finished her words when the unknown spirit laughed in a low tone. In front of the two, a bright light suddenly appeared out of thin air and the light slowly formed the shape of a transparent human being.

"Indeed! This lord is the Godfather you impersonate!"

Boom!

Ainsley's mind exploded. She looked at the transparent figure floating in the air with a bizarre look in her face. Even Cellino had to rub his eyes with his paws, thinking that his eyes played a prank on him.

This...is the Godfather?

The peak existence in a mafia supremacy country?

THAT Godfather?

Chapter 163: "The Enraged Godfather"

Ainsley gulped softly as she observed the figure in front of her.

Godfather. The legendary figure feared by others outside of the mafia world?

And also...the one....I impersonate?

Ainsley took another glance at the spirit and hissed. She suddenly stood on the bed and pointed at the spirit.

"No! You're an imposter!" The baby shouted on top of her lungs with her childish voice.

Thankfully, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana weren't around the bedroom at all. Thus, no one heard her accusation other than this poor spirit.

"You can't be the Godfather!"

Once Ainsley shot her accusation in front of the transparent figure, the figure was so vexed until he almost died from rage.

"Imposter? This Lord?! Blasphemy! Hey, you, little rascal, open your eyes! You're the imposter. Your whole family is the imposter!" The spirit flew into a rage.

The spirit's demeanour was similar to an expert, but Ainsley was also a stubborn one. She refused to believe this imposter, and instead of grovelling to admit her fault, she looked up at the floating spirit and sneered.

"Do you think you can fool me because I'm a baby? Dream on! Who doesn't know that the Godfather died cause of natural death at the age of 100?"

Ainsley dug out her excellent knowledge about Godfather that she could even make a thesis out of this person.

"A dead spirit's appearance will stay the same as the last time they're alive. So, tell me, how should I believe that you're the Godfather?" Ainsley raised her tiny hand and pointed at the spirit's nose.

"You're so young you can barely have grandchildren! How can you be the Godfather that died at the age of 100?!" Ainsley's low roar resounded in the room.

Unfortunately, her roar sounded like a tiger cub trying to look cool. Even when she didn't use her baby talk, her immature voice was still childishly cute!

Once the 'Godfather' spirit heard Ainsley's accusation, he was stunned for a few seconds. The figure which was crossing his arms in front of his chest, paused for a while.

Uh...why am I doubted as the fake Godfather? I...I am the real one, okay?

Being doubted by the real imposter, the Godfather suffered a psychological blow that he couldn't refute for a few seconds already. Before he could explain, Ainsley already puffed up her chest and snickered.

"I'm correct! Look! You can't refute me, right? You're a fake! Hmph!" Ainsley flicked her sleeve and looked at the spirit in disdain.

"You might look like the young Godfather, but who doesn't want to cosplay as the Godfather? You can get plastic surgery and pretend to be him!"

Ainsley's last sentence made The Godfather so stifled that he almost spurted out a litre of blood if he still had any.

The heck! Not only I'm being doubted by the imposter. I'm also accused of being a crazy fan that goes as far as changing my face to be similar to the Godfather at his younger age!

So, you're saying that I'm a fan of myself?!

The Godfather's figure swayed. He no longer had that expert aura around him.

I know that I'm a narcissist, but I can't be that crazy until I impersonate myself, right?!

The Godfather was so speechless that he could only look at Ainsley with his hands trembling. He also pointed his finger at the baby, but he simply couldn't speak.

Cat got his tongue! But not this cat in front of him.

Seeing the spirit couldn't talk back and looked speechless instead, Ainsley's confidence grew. She totally didn't think that the youngster spirit in front of her was the genuine Godfather spirit.

This must be a fake spirit trying to prank me!

"Ha! Just give up! Just so you know, I'm a shaman, and I contracted the real Godfather!" Ainsley lied without batting an eyelid, and surprisingly, her lie sounded so real that even the Godfather almost doubted himself.

Since when he made a contract with this girl? And through his abundant experience, how could he doesn't know that the baby wasn't a shaman at all?

After eavesdropping on these two for a while, he swore that he could even guess the baby's underwear pattern.

Trying to act as a shaman?

Aren't you so shameless?! Just how thick is your face to pose in front of the real deal and even threaten this great me with my own self?!

He had never seen someone with a face as thick as the city's wall!

The Godfather's face turned black, but his transparent body didn't allow any colour to be seen. Even his gorgeous green-black hair was just transparent at the moment.

One could only see his appearance resembling the young Godfather, but without colour, it's not easy to recognize him either.

But when someone recognized him, she actually said that he's a fake!

Do you think that my body will be so stifled that it comes back alive as a zombie?

The Godfather felt that...it is possible.

He was truly angered until he dared to believe that his corpse might wake up on its own!

The young-looking Godfather instantly shot a glare at Ainsley and spoke in a threatening voice.

"Lass. Do you still think that this lord is a fake? Should I give you proof?!"

Facing the young man's blatant anger, Ainsley was calm. As long as it's not the real Godfather, why should she care? Even the real Godfather might doubt himself after seeing her acting!

"Hmph! What proof?" Ainsley spoke in ridicule.

"Don't tell me you want to say that even plastic surgery can't make a handsome face as handsome as your face, o' Godfather?"

Because the Godfather was said to be the most handsome man in this world!

Chapter 164: "Special Treatment"

This fake Godfather was actually handsome too. While his appearance didn't have colour, his figure was still dashing.

Tall, broad chest and a typical western-Asian mixed breed.

Maybe he could be said to be as handsome as Zayn Malik in Ainsley's previous life. Or even more handsome. That sharp eyes and refined jawline is giving him a tremendous sex appeal.

Women simply will melt in front of his gaze. Well, if Ainsley didn't see Finley, she would also appreciate this handsome hunk.

But compared to Finley's fantasy-like beauty...uh, this man over here can only pass as a sexy uncle.

He passed as a hot daddy category too.

But surely this couldn't be said as the most handsome man in the world, right? This youth here, around 25 years old, didn't look like a deity or something that could topple a city with his look.

Clearly, he's not the Godfather!

Seeing the disdain in Ainsley's eyes, the Godfather almost choked on his saliva and might as well perish once more.

How could an intelligent person like him didn't know what the baby's look means?

She clearly doubts him solely because his face couldn't be called the best face in this world, right?!

The Godfather had the urge to roll his eyes.

Can't this baby think straight? That title is obviously just flattery in the mafia world to boost his prestige.

Everyone wants to flatter him, and since he is handsome and his handsomeness topped others of the same generation, they give this label to him.

Which idiot won't know that humans, no matter how handsome they are, still can't compare to the elves or the fairies?

But why the heck does this girl look at him as if she's so disappointed?

Hey, hey, I'm not the one who says that I'm the most handsome man in the world, okay? Don't blame me!

The Godfather's face turned black as he glared at Ainsley, clearly expressing his displeasure. This junior already made him lose face several times...

Maybe it's time to show her the real deal.

The transparent figure wearing a formal mafia suit sighed before lifting his chin arrogantly.

"Fine. This lord gives you proof of my words." The Godfather harrumphed. "You know that one of my abilities, when this lord is still alive, is...dominance?" The young man didn't beat around the bush and immediately asked Ainsley.

"Mmm, I know! But so what? You're just a dead spirit. Without a shaman as a mediator, can you even utilise your abilities?" Ainsley rolled her eyes, thinking that the spirit was a dumb young spirit.

Who didn't know that spirits couldn't harm anyone in the living world except for aiding them using their knowledge and experience?

This is precisely why Code-B would rather summon souls than dead spirits since he wasn't a shaman and couldn't use their power!

Hearing Ainsley's grumble, The Godfather sneered.

"Do you think that this lord is an ordinary spirit? Hmph! If this lord is the same as that trash, how can you see me and hear my voice even though you're not a shaman?"

When the Godfather exposed this fact, Ainsley's face changed. She still pretended that she's a shaman, but this spirit already knew she's just lying.

Thus, what he said might be true. Without shamans, ordinary people without the power to interact with dead spirits couldn't see them or hear their voice!

Realising this, only then Ainsley started to believe the young spirit's words. It seemed that the spirit wasn't an ordinary one. It should be a powerful existence when he's still alive!

But he couldn't be the Godfather, right? If yes, that would be too freakish!

Ainsley paused for a few seconds to ponder the young spirit's words before reluctantly nodding.

"...okay. If you can use one of the Godfather's unique ability without the help of a shaman, I'll believe that you're the real Godfather!"

When Ainsley said this, she already broke into a cold sweat. If she failed the bet, it was the same as accusing the real deal when she's the imposter.

The pot calls the kettle black!

The Godfather finally found a chance to prove his identity. Thus, how could he hold back? He immediately puffed up his chest and rambled.

"Lass, you know that the ability 'dominance' is special to me alone? If others want to have it, they will need to get my heritage! You know that, right?"

The Godfather obviously didn't see Ainsley as a mere 3-year-old kid. She's obviously a youngster already, so she should understand this topic.

"Mmm. I know. When someone reaches a legendary realm just like the Godfather, they can have an exclusive ability. I know." Ainsley nodded.

"A few other geniuses also have this exclusive ability belonging to them, and no other ability users can have the same ability." She added.

Throughout the history of the special ability users, there were a number of people who had a never-seen-before ability that only they possessed. As long as they're alive, no other ability users would have this ability.

Only when they passed away and gave their heritage to others would another user acquire this exclusive ability.

Up to now, no one knew how ability users gained their power. It's completely random, and just say that it depends on one's talent.

For the original soul of Ainsley's body to awaken her keen hearing when she's only 3, that's already incredible.

Unfortunately, Ainsley didn't know that her previous body didn't acquire any other abilities after growing up.

She became a useless ability user in an instant.

But this timeline's Ainsley was someone from another world. She's naturally a wonder for this world. Thus, the world itself gave her heaven-defying abilities.

Maybe because someone with a special soul would also get special treatment!

Chapter 165: "Beguiling The Godfather"

It could be said that those who got an exclusive ability were all freaks—genius among geniuses.

These people would have extraordinary means. Some geniuses gained their first power when they're just born in this world. Later on, they became a country founder.

Others showed some uniqueness after they passed the 10-year-old threshold.

Someone like Finley, who went back in time, should also get an exclusive ability in this timeline. Maybe he would wait until he became 10 years old.

As for Ainsley? Her luck ability is already an exclusive ability belonging to a transmigrator like her!

Upon thinking about this, only then Ainsley realised why she had that weird luck ability. As for Finley? She didn't even know that boy went back in time. Naturally, she forgot about him.

"Hmmm, if you're really the Godfather..." Ainsley mumbled. Dominance ability was the famous exclusive ability of The Godfather. It made countless people kneel in front of him, no matter how strong they were.

Then doesn't that mean the Godfather also had a secret until he got this exclusive ability? Just what kind of secret was it?

Ainsley was trying to see through the Godfather's secret while neglecting the youth, but the youth who proclaimed himself to be the Godfather didn't say anything and directly released his dominance ability.

Boom!

At that instant, Ainsley felt a mountain-like pressure pushing down her shoulders, directly bending her knees until she kneeled on the bed. Cellino wasn't an exception either. The cat's face paled as he laid on the bed with his head hung low!

Ainsley and Cellino didn't have time to think, and their knees already kissed the bedspread.

Sensing the pressure on their shoulders that felt so stifling as if one was throwing a whole hill onto them, they were so shocked that Ainsley herself almost peed her pants.

"D-dominance!" The baby shouted in a shaky voice. She immediately mustered up energy to look up. However, to her surprise, even her head refused to obey her command.

This thing called dominance truly dominated not only her knees but also her entire body to worship the person in front of her!

It was totally different from the charm ability she unleashed back at the hall to make others heed her commands. This one didn't work on others' affection for the ability user but worked on their feeling of reverence and respect.

Even if Ainsley didn't respect the Godfather and didn't worship him either, deep in her heart, she acknowledged the man to be someone formidable. Thus, the dominance ability worked just fine for her!

The same went for Cellino. As the Sloan Family's sacred guardian, he knew the number one figure in the mafia world was this man in front of him. Thus leading him also to have a tiny bit of awe and respect for the guy.

A pity. That was why those two fell for the ability. As long as someone was awed by this guy, whether they're a mafia or not, they would still succumb to this exclusive ability.

"T-this..." Ainsley mumbled with her face gradually turning pale. The Godfather already showed her his exclusive ability. How could she deny him anymore?

So...the young dead spirit in front of her is really THAT Godfather!

Ainsley instantly felt like committing suicide.

What the heck was I doing?! I posed in front of the real deal and said that I'm a shaman contracting with the Godfather spirit?

Recalling what she did, Ainsley's face flushed red that she almost looked like a steamed crab.

Damn it. Damn it! This fool mouth! I already sinned for posing as The Godfather, but not only I didn't apologise...I even scolded him for being a fake!

Ainsley wanted to find a hole and bury herself to wash this shame. Maybe, what happened today will forever be a stain on her flawless history.

If someone knew about this, wouldn't they laugh at her until she died?

Ainsley's eyes already turned watery. The baby didn't dare to lift her head and just stayed there, kneeling.

"G-gwodfathel. A-ain...Ain.." Ainsley switched to her cute baby language, trying to sound cute so that the Godfather could quell his anger.

But the Godfather only snorted at Ainsley's attempt.

"Hmph! Now you know this lord is the real deal, right? Do you still want to say that you contracted the Godfather's spirit?"

The young-looking Godfather crossed his arms in front of his chest as he looked down at Ainsley while floating in the air. He still didn't release Ainsley and Cellino from the dominance ability's effect.

The young man was just waiting to see what this shrewd baby would do.

Hearing the ridicule inside the Godfather's voice, Ainsley choked on her saliva. She fidgeted for a few seconds before nodding weakly.

"Y-yesh. A-Ain ish wlong. Gwodfathel, sowwy? (Y-yes. Again is wrong. Godfather, sorry?)" Ainsley's adorable voice struck the Godfather's ears, and the young spirit almost staggered and fell.

His face instantly blackened as if it would drip ink very soon.

This damn brat! She's using her charm ability inside her voice! Is she trying to seduce me? Does she think she's cute?!

The Godfather gritted his teeth as he looked at Ainsley. He beckoned his finger and allowed Ainsley to look up. Once Ainsley lifted her chin, her adorable face was fully displayed.

Her two large eyes looking up at the Godfather with a pitiful gaze resembling an abandoned puppy.

"Sowwy?" Ainsley blinked innocently, but her cuteness under the fusion of her natural face, her charm ability and the luck ability became so lethal that the Godfather got choked.

Ah, sh*t! So cute!

The Godfather almost fell for Ainsley's cute charm ability. In fact, he already fell for it but still stubbornly told himself that he shouldn't!

Chapter 166: "The Cause Of Her Illness"

Thinking that it's a pity to bully such a cute kid any longer, the Godfather decided to be impartial just for this time.

"Hmph! Thank your good luck that this Lord is in a good mood today." The Godfather cleared his throat as he snapped his finger, dismissing his dominance ability.

In that instant, Ainsley and Cellino felt the mountain-like pressure vanishing into thin air. They subconsciously plopped to the bed, exhausted.

Finally! We're free!

Ainsley hurriedly rose and sat cross-legged on the bed. She didn't let down her guard just yet even though the Godfather already forgave her.

Regaining her freedom, Ainsley didn't continue to apologise but went for another topic instead.

"U-uh, Gwodfathel, whai...whai ywou cwome two swee Ain? (Godfather, why...why you come to see Ain?)"

Ainsley immediately struck the iron while it's still hot. While the Godfather was showing mercy to her, she better asked him things!

The Godfather was suppressing the urge to pinch Ainsley's bouncy cheeks but afraid to be seen as a paedophile when he heard the question and suddenly paused.

Crossing his legs in elegant manner mid-air, the Godfather looked down at Ainsley with a deep gaze.

"Now that you asked this lord...this lord came here because someone told this lord that there's a foreign soul in this mansion, and this lord is curious."

The Godfather spoke the truth for the first half, but the other half, he wasn't truly honest.

Curious? That wouldn't be enough for a big figure like him to come all the way to find this baby!

But what Ainsley focused on wasn't whether the Godfather got curious or not. It was the first half of the sentence.

Someone told the Godfather that there's a foreign soul here? Who? Who said that?!

Ainsley's face paled. She didn't think that someone would know her secret when she hadn't stepped out just yet.

Who the fck can be that formidable?

Ainsley's scalp tingles. The baby couldn't help but ask the Godfather with a cute voice.

"W-who twold G-gwodfathel? (W-who told Godfather?)" Ainsley bit her lips as she looked at the Godfather with a pitiful appearance.

That adorable face struck another heart arrow to the soft-hearted Godfather spirit.

Since he didn't really dislike children, the Godfather fell for Ainsley's scheme even deeper than before but hadn't realised it.

He immediately answered Ainsley without hiding anything.

"It's the fairy of soul and spirits that told this lord about your existence, Lil lass."

The Godfather waved his hands, casually giving the baby an answer while secretly trying to pinch the baby's cheeks even though his hand would just pass through the baby.

Not knowing the Godfather's thoughts, Ainsley focused on the young man's answer, and once she heard it, she almost fell from the bed.

The fairy of soul and spirits?! We just talked about him, ah! But Cellino said he shouldn't know my secret unless he meets me!

But I hadn't met him?

Ainsley was confused. She tilted her head as her mouth opened and closed like a dumb fish.

[Cellino. How come the fairy of soul and spirits discover my secret when I haven't met him yet?] Ainsley sent telepathy to Cellino through the bond between them.

This wasn't her new ability but rather a special privilege one could enjoy after signing a soul contract with a sacred guardian.

Just like Ainsley, Cellino was also perplexed.

[I...I don't know. He shouldn't have discovered your secret as long as you haven't met him...or maybe...he detects something after you use your luck ability on a large scale area this morning?]

Cellino made a random guess based on his analysis. The luck ability was something exclusive to a foreign soul of this era. Maybe because Ainsley used a lot of that power, the fairy of soul and spirits sensed it?

And that's why he knew that there's a foreign soul at the mansion?

Ainsley fell into deep thoughts at Cellino's guess. What Cellino said sounded plausible, but little did she know that the Godfather already arrived at the main hall even before Ainsley used her luck ability on a large scale area.

It means that the fairy of soul and spirits already discovered Ainsley's unique existence way before that!

Maybe...from the first time Ainsley awakened her luck ability?

But Ainsley was in the dark regarding this matter. Thus, she could only believe that her existence was discovered because she overused her luck ability.

[Huuu...if that's the case, I better be more careful when I use the luck ability on a large scale area...]

[Yes, master. That's better.] Cellino nodded.

The two were talking using telepathy when the Godfather suddenly clapped, startling the two of them.

"Right. This lord forgot to ask." The Godfather, who could still clap and even scare others with his ghost-like body, looked at Ainsley with a grin. The young man didn't seem to be mad at the baby anymore.

"If this lord isn't mistaken...did you just experience a kind of illness after you use your exclusive ability?"

The moment the Godfather threw this question, Ainsley was so shocked that she almost slapped the Godfather in the face.

H-how did he know?!

Ainsley widened her eyes, and her jaw dropped fast. But before she could ask, the Godfather already beat her to it.

"It seems this lord is correct. So, do you want to know the reason?" The Godfather wriggled his finger in front of Ainsley as he bent down to match her height.

The smugness on his face was clear for everyone to see, and that almost made Ainsley puke at his face.

Yoooo, what are you planning now, huh? Why did you suddenly want to tell me? And do you really know anything about my sudden illness?

Chapter 167: "Exclusive Ability's Secret"

Sensing Ainsley's blazing gaze, the Godfather coughed and hurriedly explained.

"It's like this. This Lord watched you use your exclusive ability back at the hall." The Godfather rubbed his chin as he looked at Ainsley with a stern gaze.

"This lord knows back then, you use too much of your exclusive ability because someone your age can't possibly subdue so many people at once!"

Ainsley couldn't help but gasp the Godfather's words. It was as if the guy was there, watching her all along!

Indeed, someone at this guy's calibre could hide themselves if they wanted to and could also show themselves to those other than shamans.

"T-twenn...(then...)" Ainsley looked at the Godfather with agitation. She truly didn't know why she suddenly fell sick earlier and wouldn't recover if not for Fin's help!

"Easy, don't panic. It's not your fault that you don't know anything about your exclusive ability and why you shouldn't overuse it." The Godfather shook his head.

If he could, he would want to flick Ainsley's forehead, just to tease her.

"Alright, listen, lass. An exclusive ability is something overpowered. That's why it also comes with a price!" the Godfather brushed his hair back, showing his forehead as he continued to speak grimly.

"Every exclusive ability has a different price to pay depending on their mightiness. Yours is too heaven-defying, and that's why, once you use it to a certain extent..."

The Godfather paused. He took a deep breath before staring at Ainsley with a sharp gaze.

"The price you have to pay is your life force!"

That one sentence struck Ainsley until the girl almost turned into an idiot. Her mouth hung wide, and her eyes popped out.

What? The price of overusing my luck ability is...my life force? Doesn't this mean overusing that ability is equal to decreasing my life span..?

That means...if I use it recklessly, I might die?

Ainsley felt the need to find the God of this world and protested.

Why would you give me an overpowered ability only to place a restraint on it?!

Ainsley's fair face turned dark in the blink of an eye. The baby lost her cuteness and was brimming with anger.

Fck!

The baby wanted to swear but she couldn't.

But when she recalled the restriction once more, Ainsley was instantly stifled to death.

Seeing Ainsley couldn't contain her emotion, the Godfather let out an emotional sigh.

"This child, calm down. There's a restriction on your ability, but the stronger you become, the smaller the restriction will be."

"Huh?" Ainsley couldn't help but question the Godfather without thinking much.

What does he mean by that? If I become stronger, the restriction...will be weaker too?

As if understanding Ainsley's silent gaze, the Godfather nodded.

"Let's say currently, you can only use your ability 5 out of 5, and once you exert more power than the number 5 benchmark, you will suffer. Your lifespan will decrease."

The Godfather illustrated Ainsley's condition into numbers to help her to understand her situation.

"But then, as you grow stronger, your limit won't be '5' anymore. It can be '6' or more! And that's how you can exert more power as time goes on."

As he spoke, the Godfather stretched his hand, wanting to pat Ainsley but realised his hand just passed through her head. He awkwardly retracted his hand.

"Anyway, for the time being, learn your limit and try not to use your exclusive ability way beyond the limit. That way, you won't have to pay any prices."

The Godfather casually waved his hand, gesturing the girl to scam away.

Ainsley paused. She was silent at the spot for a few seconds before her face revealed that she was enlightened.

Thinking back, she gradually recovered from her illness thanks to the energy crystal strengthening her energy source thus lowering her restriction, right?

That's why she didn't feel that bad anymore. It's all because she grows stronger! The restriction gradually weakened! That must be it.

Ainsley's face beamed. The baby now thought of a way to battle the restriction on her overpowered ability.

It's simple. She just had to grow stronger!

Thinking up to this point, the baby finally sighed in relief. Right now, she already planned to grow stronger. It's just that she needed money to assist her growth...

Yeah. Going to the casino is unavoidable.

After Ainsley sorted her plans in her mind, she didn't leave the Godfather and instead, staring at the Godfather with a solemn face.

"I-I swee! Twank ywou, Gwodfathel! (I-I see! Thank you, Godfather!)" The baby thanked the Godfather first, but after that, she finally asked one more piece that she had wanted to know.

"S-swo...Gwodfathel, wilh ywou sthay hele? (S-so...Godfather, will you stay here?)"

Yeah, Ainsley was curious whether the Godfather would leave or not. After all, his purpose for coming here was ambiguous. It couldn't be just because he's curious about a foreign soul.

There must be something more behind this matter!

When Ainsley asked this shocking question, the handsome Godfather was stunned for a few seconds before he broke into a smile which wasn't like a smile.

"Heheh, child, you're quite quick-witted. Hm, no, this lord won't leave. This Lord will stay for a while." The Godfather made a 'shoo-ing' gesture, attempting to belittle Ainsley a bit.

"Alright, don't ask this lord why this lord is staying. This lord still has some matters regarding you, Lil lass." The Godfather didn't give Ainsley a chance to ask anymore and directly vanished from the spot.

Well, he just refused to reveal himself, and as someone who's not a shaman, Ainsley couldn't see him anymore, even if she wanted to.

But his words startled her.

What other businesses he has with me?

Chapter 168: "The Godfather's Mysterious Request"

Ainsley wanted to ask the Godfather why he didn't leave but then, without seeing where he was, how could she ask him? Thus, the baby could only sprawl on the bed, cursing the Godfather.

Damn it. Aren't you the mighty Godfather? Why do you suddenly run away and refuse to answer my questions?!

Ainsley gnawed the pillow and hit the bed with her tiny fists, wanting to vent her anger toward the Godfather because she simply couldn't beat the Godfather, right?

After a series of venting, Ainsley finally tucked in her blanket and decided to sleep. It was already time for her to sleep, and with Cellino guarding her beside her, even if that Godfather tried to kidnap her or something, she didn't need to worry.

However, just before the light was off, the Godfather suddenly appeared above the baby's head, wearing pyjamas with a yellow chick pattern. On his head was a matching yellow sleep hat, looking silly like a 3-year-old child.

"Yo, brat. You wanna go to the casino, right?" The Godfather crossed his arms as he looked at Ainsley with his transparent, glittering body.

If not for the star-like glitter inside his transparent body, one wouldn't see him being there at all.

"Uh..." Ainsley almost cursed the Godfather for disturbing her when she's just about to sleep. However, what he said stunned her quite a bit.

How did he know I'm going to the casino? Ah, wait, he must have eavesdropped on us!

With a bit of aggrieved look on her face, the baby nodded at the Godfather. "Yesh, me ish gwoing. Whai? (Yes. Me is going. Why?)"

The Godfather paused for a bit before flashing a smile that didn't look like a smile.

"Good. Which casino? The best in the town? This Lord forgets what's the name. Whatever casino...ah, Billios Casino! Is it still the Billios Casino?"

The Godfather rubbed his chin as he probed Ainsley.

"Hum! Bwilios!" Ainsley quickly nodded. It turned out, the Billios Casino was still the number one casino in the country starting from the Godfather's era...which was like 100 years ago?

That casino must be superb to stand its ground for 100 years!

"Hum. Billios. If it's still located around there..." The Godfather furrowed his eyebrows before he looked at Ainsley with a profound gaze.

"Lass, after you visit the casino, go to the nearby monumental park. This Lord has good stuff for you there." The Godfather casually dropped a mystery to Ainsley before vanishing once more.

His words left Ainsley baffled to the bone.

Eh? Going to the monumental park near the Billios Casino? For what? Admiring the Godfather's statue?

Ainsley rolled her eyes but still thought of going there. If she weren't mistaken, the Godfather would tail her even when she went to the casino. She would have to visit that park one way or another.

"Owkay..." Ainsley grudgingly agreed. In the end, she fell asleep and woke up the next day in another bedroom.

The bedroom she occupied wasn't Grandpa Yofan's bedroom anymore, but this should be the one belonging to the family head.

But God knows how overnight, the bedroom turned into a super similar one to her last bedroom, the pink one with lots of baby toys.

Maybe Grandpa Yofan and Elliana secretly decorated the bedroom to surprise her?

"Morning, Ain. Do you like your new bedroom?" Grandpa Yofan abruptly popped out and walked to the bedroom, greeting the dumbfounded Ainsley.

Even the Godfather, who was almost left behind, also got a heart attack from such a surprise.

"Uh...gwandpa?" Ainsley blinked. She looked around the spacious bedroom as big as a suite bedroom at a 5 stars hotel and didn't know what to say.

"Hehe, are you surprised? We work as fast as we can so that you can immediately sleep here from now on!"

Grandpa Yofan lifted Ainsley and let her sit on his sturdy arm. The grandpa slowly let Ainsley tour the room so that she could fully enjoy her new bedroom.

"Hwum. Ain ish sulphished! Gwandpa, twank ywou! (Ain is surprised! Grandpa, thank you!)"?Ainsley rubbed her cheeks against Grandpa Yofan's cheek, acting cute as per usual.

How could she not feel touched when her loved one gave her a surprise like this? The surprise is quite good!

Ainsley and Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but cuddle and spent their morning chatting about things. At this moment, the Godfather already ran somewhere, not wanting to see these duo displaying familial affection.

After a series of talks, Ainsley changed her clothes and had breakfast with Cellino. As usual, Elliana was there to accompany them.

However, unlike usual days, this time, a certain spirit came back and started to haunt Ainsley.

"Hey, lass, that porridge looks good. If only this Lord has a body. This lord also wants to eat." The Godfather already changed into his cool suit and floated above Ainsley's head, yapping non-stop.

He started to speak all sorts of things, starting from the meal, the maids' uniform, the grandpa fashion style, and so on, until Ainsley shut his mouth by starting to pose as the Godfather himself.

"Yo, old man. This Lord needs the Lil lass to do something." Ainsley abruptly 'changed', shocking everyone in the room, including the real Godfather.

Fck. That's too sudden, okay? This daddy almost thinks I'm the fake one!

Not knowing the Godfather's thoughts, the smiling Grandpa Yofan immediately became serious.

"Yes, my excellency? Is there anything you want to do for my family head?" The grandpa gulped nervously as he looked at the 'Godfather' who was 'possessing' his tiny baby.

Keeping her superb acting in check, Ainsley sipped her milk elegantly and started to speak.

"This lass needs to go to the casino. Allow her."

Chapter 169: "Request To Meet The 5 Buds"

"C...casino?" Grandpa Yofan's beard almost flew away when he heard this.

Even Elliana also jumped to her feet and immediately instructed the maids to leave the dining hall even though these maids were all loyal to Ainsley and the family.

After all, the Godfather asking Grandpa Yofan to let Ainsley go to the casino might be a top-secret that no ordinary employees should know.

"Yes. Casino. This lass needs to earn some money for your rotten family." Ainsley nodded as she casually munched the heart-shaped strawberry biscuit near her porridge bowl.

That contrasting image made Godfather at the side twitch his lips.

"Uh...earn money for the family, your excellency means...to pay the debt?" Grandpa Yofan wiped his forehead as he looked at Ainsley with eyes full of fear and reverence.

Whenever the 'Godfather' possessed Ainsley, he couldn't help but be super cautious.

The possessed Ainsley was so scary, after all!

"Hum. This Lord told that rascal she needs to go to the casino to earn quick bucks. What? Any complaint? It's all your family's fault for burdening my Lil lass." Ainsley clicked her tongue as she looked at Grandpa Yofan in disdain.

The way she spoke was full of swagger, just like the real Godfather who was floating next to her. The real deal even had to inspect himself whether he truly talked like that...ah, yeah, he did act like that.

When the 'Godfather' inside Ainsley's body mocked the Sloan Family, Grandpa Yofan felt so ashamed that his wrinkly face flushed red. He lowered his face and nodded weakly.

"I know, your excellency, it's our fault that we are in a huge debt. But...it's dangerous for our family head to go out..." Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth as he tried to look at Ainsley straight to her eyes.

Seeing that the baby didn't want to reply to him for the time being, Grandpa Yofan mustered his courage and continued to speak.

"The family head is still 3...mafia children can only go out when they're 10." Grandpa Yofan tried to explain since maybe, the Godfather spirit didn't know nowadays' customs.

"Also, our family's force is currently declining. We can't guarantee the family head's safety without the five buds and the 9 generals taking action."

"Then just get one of the five buds to accompany the Lil lass or get one of the 9 generals." Ainsley knitted her eyebrows, showing her displeasure.

"Simple, right."

"Y-yes, but the 9 generals are back to the territorial war, and the five buds...uh...our family..."

Grandpa Yofan's face became even darker than before. When he mentioned the five buds, how could he say that he couldn't control those youngsters?

They're the pillars of this family, but they're not tied to the family either. It's up to the family head whether these geniuses wanted to help her or not.

But Ainsley is just a baby, ah!

Even when Grandpa Yofan knew that the five buds watched Ainsley's performance yesterday, he still couldn't be sure whether they would like her or not.

Seeing Grandpa Yofan's hesitant look, Ainsley couldn't help but sigh. As a sensible child, how could she not know his thoughts?

"Hmmm. So maybe, the five buds don't want to escort the Lil Lass because she's weak, yeah?" Ainsley drummed her fingers to the table while the real Godfather nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, yeah! That must be the case, Lil brat!" He chipped from the side, but Ainsley ignored him.

"If those brats don't want to help my Lil lass...then call them. This Lord will personally meet them." Ainsley sipped her milk once more as she declared her decision.

It's not like she needed the five buds when she went to the casino. However, getting more helpers wouldn't hurt.

After all, Elliana, Kyuseli and Cellino can't protect her if their enemies are too many.

One should be more careful if it's regarding their life and death.

Ainsley already planned to meet the five buds and subdue them somehow, but when Grandpa Yofan and Elliana heard that, they were taken aback.

The Godfather wants to deal with the five buds for Ainsley's sake?

That...that sounds like the Godfather cherishes Ainsley a lot!

Even the real Godfather also realised the underlying meaning of Ainsley's actions and couldn't help but roll his eyes.

Go on, continue to use my name to shield you!

If Ainsley weren't cute, he would already teach her a lesson never to mess with a dead spirit. Thank God the baby was quite cute, and he couldn't help but want to spoil her— ah, no! Nonsense!

The Godfather was busy denying Ainsley's cuteness at the side while Ainsley looked at Grandpa Yofan with a deep gaze.

"So? Will you arrange a meeting between those brats and my lil lass?"

Ainsley's question dragged Grandpa Yofan back from his daze. He hurriedly nodded.

"Alright, your excellency! If it's just arranging a meeting, it's not a problem. Uh, where and when should I arrange the meeting— "

"After today's lunch, at the main hall. Get all of them to gather because I'll set off tomorrow." Ainsley waved her hands and immediately turned off her acting mode, going back to her cute self.

"Hwum? Gwandpa? Ain will mweet big bwo and big sish?" Ainsley tilted her head as she asked Grandpa Yofan.

Well, big bro and big sis from the five buds, it is.

Seeing that Ainsley already became her real self and not 'possessed' by the 'Godfather' anymore, Grandpa Yofan secretly sighed in relief.

"Yes, Ain. His excellency the Godfather wants you to meet the five buds before you go to the casino tomorrow." The old man explained with a stiff smile on his face.

But...this meeting with the five buds definitely won't be that peaceful!

Chapter 170: "Found No Wings!"

Actually, Grandpa Yofan still wanted to forbid Ainsley from going to the casino at the capital. However, with the Godfather pressuring him, how could he refuse?

At most, he just had to make the five buds escort Ainsley to the city or get one of the 9 generals to accompany her.

Ainsley is more important than the territorial war!

Hearing that she would meet the five buds, Ainsley pretended to be surprised and even asked who those guys were. Grandpa Yofan patiently explained to her all things she should know about this generation's five buds.

Though...Ainsley already knew it all.

Actually, the one who was curious about the five buds wasn't the baby but a certain handsome spirit instead. The Godfather perked up his ears as he listened to Grandpa Yofan's explanation.

"Yo, brat. Those five buds...are they really geniuses? Are they as strong as this lord when this lord was their age?"

The Godfather poked Ainsley's cheek, but his finger went through her cheek instead.

Ainsley almost jumped to her feet when she saw this terrifying scene.

Damn it. This Godfather is really annoying, ah! Are you really the Godfather? Not only you're young, but you're also out of my imagination!

Ainsley naturally couldn't answer the Godfather when she's still in front of Grandpa Yofan and Elliana. However, the curious Godfather enabled spiritual telepathy between them using his power.

[Yo, you can answer this lord now, yeh?]

[Yesh, I cwan!] Ainsley almost shouted to the silly Godfather but held back her emotion. The girl put on a sweet face as she talked to Grandpa Yofan, but in her mind, she's chatting with the young spirit.

[Flom wat me know, 5 Bwuds ale stwong. (From what me know, 5 buds are strong.)] Ainsley started to tell the Godfather all she knew about the current five buds along with their special abilities.

Indeed, the five of them had superior abilities, and each of them was a multi-ability user.

Hearing the explanation, the Godfather's interest was instantly piqued.

[Hoo. They are quite decent. You, brat, if you wanna save your family, you better enslave those youngsters to help you.]

The Godfather snickered as he patted Ainsley's head even though his hand kept passing through the baby's head.

Even Cellino, who was watching this from the floor, couldn't help but secretly mocked the Godfather for failing to do anything to Ainsley.

Hmph! Ain is mine!

Not knowing her cat's thoughts, Ainsley paid attention to the Godfather's words and secretly agreed.

[Owkay. I'll tly two gwet them. (I'll try to get them)]

Even without the Godfather's advice, she still planned to rope in at least one of the five buds to be her bodyguard when she went to the casino.

The baby and the Godfather agreed on one thing, and Grandpa Yofan himself also hoped one of the five buds would fancy Ainsley to accompany her to the town.

After they chatted a bit, Ainsley and Cellino left the dining room to go to the back garden. As usual, they had to meet Finley. But before they went to their usual place, Ainsley looked at the floating youngster around her and squinted.

[Uwncle Gwodfathel, Me wilh pway. Ywou...dwon't distulb, kay? (Me will play. You...don't disturb, kay?)] Ainsley looked at the Godfather with pleading eyes, hoping that this guy wouldn't blabber when he met Finnie.

After all, she didn't want this guy to be so chatty that she lost focus when she talked to Fin!

[Easy, easy. Who is interested in watching a toddler play? Go on! This Lord will just watch you.] The Godfather had just given his promise when the group met Finley at the top of the tree.

When Godfather saw Finley, he instantly couldn't close his mouth.

[Oh, damn, child! Is that boy your lover? This Lord knows you're an adult inside, but you're still young! Too young! And you're an adult, so how could you like a kid—]

Ainsley almost picked up a branch and threw it to the Godfather. In reality, the girl could only glare at the spirit, threatening him to shut up.

The baby's action was disrespectful, but the Godfather didn't need her respect in the first place. Seeing the baby was furious at him, he hurriedly zipped his mouth.

[Nevermind. This Lord never says anything.] The Godfather combed his long hair and whistled awkwardly, trying to shift the topic.

Only when the Godfather behaved would then Ainsley talked to Finley, who was already waving his hand in front of her eyes.

"Hey, hey, Ain. Why are you in a daze? Are you glaring at a leaf over there?" Finley pointed at the leaf where the Godfather was actually located, and Ainsley couldn't help but smile stiffly.

"Uh, nwo. Nwothing." The girl brushed it off and started to chat about yesterday's matter to Fin. This time, she didn't bring Cellino with her, but Finley surprisingly asked her.

"Hey, hey, I want to see Cellino too, okay? Can't you bring him here? Or does he not like high places? We can go to the ground."

Finley looked around their base camp tree, trying to see Cellino but only spotted his fountain-like tail. The cat naturally hid behind the tree's trunk.

"Heheh, Fwin, even a faily like ywou wants to swee Cwel, huh? (Fin, even a fairy like you wants to see Cel, huh?)" Ainsley giggled, not expecting Finley to be that interested in Cellino.

But then, before anyone could speak, the Godfather chipped in once more and only Ainsley could hear him.

[What?! That boy is a fairy? Damn! He doesn't look like one! Where're his wings?] The Godfather dashed to Finley's side and started to inspect his back, trying to find his wings.

However, he found no wings!