

BABY MAFIA 171

Chapter 171: "He Isn't A Fairy"

[Impossible! How could this be? This boy is a fairy, but this lord can't find his wings? No! This Lord isn't convinced!]

The Godfather yelled in disbelief and immediately circled Finley while groping the boy's back, trying to find his so-called wings.

Seeing the Godfather running rampage, even almost molesting Finnie, Ainsley had the urge to smash a brick to this Godfather's head.

[Oh my God! Uncle, can't you stop it?! Finnie said that a royal fairy could only show their wings to their fated mate! No random Tom, Dick or Harry can see it!]

Ainsley was so enraged that she didn't bother to speak with her baby speech.

The girl directly glared at the Godfather, but Finley saw this as Ainsley glaring at him because currently, the Godfather spirit was behind the boy.

"Uh, Ain...why are you glaring at me? Did I do something wrong?" Finley touched his face as he looked at Ainsley with an awkward look. He didn't dare to ask about bringing Cellino anymore.

He thought that Ainsley disliked him because he mentioned Cellino.

When Ainsley saw Finley's fearful look, she hurriedly ceased her knitted eyebrows.

"Nwo, nwo, ith ish fwine! (No, no, it's fine!)" Ainsley waved her hand and laughed to conceal her awkwardness. "Ah, Fwin, ywou cwan mwet Cwel! Hele! (Fin, you can meet Cel! Here!)"

Ainsley shifted the conversation in a breath and hurriedly pointed at the ground where Cellino was waiting. The cat seemed to be enjoying himself, running around the trunk, circling it.

Ah, no, he's not circling the tree's trunk but chasing his own tail instead.

"Uh, you sure? I know Cellino is one of your family's trump cards. If it's hard for you..." Finley was still a bit sceptical of Ainsley's words. It was never easy to meet the sacred guardian that didn't belong to their own family!

However, Ainsley only nodded and urged Finley to pick up Cellino while she herself glared at the Godfather spirit once more.

[Uncle Godfather! You– what are you doing?!] The baby came at the right time and coincidentally saw the Godfather going to lift Fin's shirt to see if the boy hid his wings there.

Ainsley's face immediately turned black.

[Don't you dare lift Fin's clothes!] Ainsley growled at the shameless spirit, even went as far as showing her cute fangs to intimidate the silly Godfather.

The curious Godfather, who was about to lift Fin's shirt, immediately froze. He awkwardly scratched his left cheek before lifting both his arms to the air, making a 'surrender' pose.

[Okay, okay, so nosy! This Lord just wants to see his wings, okay?] The Godfather refused to admit his fault, and he secretly puffed his cheeks like a wronged kid.

One wouldn't think that he's already 25 when they saw him like this.

Too shameless! So childish!

Ainsley had the urge to pry open the Godfather's brain to see if this spirit was the real deal or not. He didn't look like the dependable Godfather in the legend!

God knows how many years it has been since the Godfather's era. 50 years? 100 years? Ainsley forgot the exact year, but it was definitely a long, long time ago.

However, this ancient being suddenly came to her but didn't act on the script. He's like a clown instead of a genuine legend!

If such a clown could be a legend, Ainsley bet that she would have long been a God.

[Uncle Godfather, you can't harass Fin just because you're curious! He's my friend!] Ainsley took a deep breath and decided to educate the Godfather.

Maybe because the Godfather came from the ancient era that he couldn't adapt to the present age?

Well, the answer is....no. The moment he passed away, he still had a strong lingering will in this world, thus directly becoming a powerful dead spirit that roamed the living world for God knows how many years.

How could he not know and follow the current era's changes? The fact that he wore a suit already proved that he at least followed the latest trend...

And those childish pyjamas as well.

When the Godfather saw that Ainsley reprimanded him, the stubborn spirit harrumphed.

[Are you sure this boy is a fairy? This Lord doesn't think so! Hmph!] The Godfather voiced his doubts.

Even though he looked silly, he was still a bona fide legend. He had seen and met royal fairies before, but none was like this boy.

This boy...should be a human who had a contract with a royal fairy!

The Godfather admitted that Finley's appearance totally looked like the royal fairies. He could even pass as the most handsome fairy once he matured.

But fairies would emit a certain vibe and resonance that was different from humans.

Ordinary ability users wouldn't realise it, allowing royal fairies to blend with humans easily due to their original size the same as humans and could even become tiny to avoid dangers.

However, no matter what, in the eyes of powerful existences like the Godfather, a royal fairy couldn't hide their aura at all!

If Chronos were here, even when he hid inside Finley's pocket, the Godfather would also discover him.

Thank God, Chronos wasn't with Finley. Else, the Godfather, who liked fantasy creatures, would try to kidnap him even if he's just a dead spirit now.

When the Godfather spoke nonsense, Ainsley instantly flared up.

[What are you talking about? Fin is a royal fairy! He's the library fairy! He might look weak, but he's strong and smart, you know?!] Ainsley couldn't lay down her grievance when the Godfather tried to shame Finnie.

He said that Fin isn't a fairy? Then how come he can asks for fairies help when helping her to bond with Cellino?

Fin is a fairy! Right?

Chapter 172: "Transmigrators' Fate"

When the Godfather saw Ainsley flying into a rage, he suddenly shut his mouth. Even an idiot would know that he accidentally touched the baby's reversed scale.

He stepped on a landmine!

Uh...but that boy is really not a fairy, okay? Either you're easily tricked, or that boy skillfully tricked you! And I just want to help you to see the truth!

The Godfather also felt frustrated in his heart. He didn't think that Ainsley would be so angry for the sake of this fairy boy.

Could it be...

The Godfather's face darkened. He suddenly looked at Ainsley with a deep gaze.

[Lass. Don't tell me you like this boy?]

Ainsley, who was blowing her top, suddenly felt at a loss. Her belly full of anger dissipated, and her flushed face changed into a bewildered one.

[What are you talking about? I'm not so low that I vie for a kid to be my spouse!] Ainsley hurriedly denied it.

Yes. In her heart, Finnie was just a best friend. At least for now.

But how could the experienced Godfather believe the girl's words easily? He shook his head and sighed emotionally.

[Lass, give up. If you're right about him being a fairy, then it's impossible between you two. Also...you are a transmigrator a dozen years older than this boy!]

The Godfather spoke with eyes full of reminiscent. It was as if he's the one experiencing the dilemma.

[You know that it's immoral for an old soul like you to like a kid, right? He's 12 years younger than you...aish.] The Godfather looked up at the horizon with a trace of bitterness in his eyes.

[It's a problem that transmigrators like you...have to bear.] The young spirit shrugged, trying to conceal the deep sorrow in his eyes.

[Well, in exchange for a love life, you can be the best in this world. It's not a bad exchange, right?] The Godfather spoke as if he knew a lot about transmigrators, startling Ainsley.

At this moment, she ignored Finley, who was playing with Cellino and focused her attention on this spirit instead.

[Godfather...you said this...how do you know?] Ainsley took a deep breath. She also knew that she couldn't have a decent romantic life if she still had her conscience.

At least until Finley became an adult, she shouldn't harbour any feelings toward him.

But how could the Godfather know about this too? And how come he said that in exchange for one's awkward love life, a transmigrator would stand at the peak of this world?

[Could it be...you have met other transmigrators aside from me?] Ainsley suddenly felt her breath quickened.

This was the first time she glimpsed at the possibility of someone encountering people like her!

A legendary figure like the Godfather should know a lot of secrets that others didn't know. Maybe...he really met a transmigrator before!

Seeing Ainsley's sparkling eyes, full of curiosity, the Godfather couldn't help but laugh.

[Let's say this lord indeed knows such a figure.] The Godfather winked at Ainsley playfully, purposely answering things ambiguously to appear mysterious.

Ainsley's face instantly fell. The baby glared at the Godfather once more.

[C'mon, uncle, just tell me! I wonder why you said a transmigrator can be at the peak of this world...]

Ainsley was naturally interested in this because of her chuuni roots. If she could stand at the top of this world, why would she need romance? She could just find an older guy, much older than her body but a match with her soul!

No one would say a word to her about this. Uh, well, of course, she would wait until she grew up.

The Godfather seemingly knew Ainsley's thoughts, and he couldn't help but laugh once more.

[Lil Lass, you're someone with a high ambition! Well, not all transmigrators can be a big figure.] The Godfather tugged the corner of his lips as he recalled what he saw throughout his life.

[Some of them got caught and became experimental subjects. Others offended a force they shouldn't offend...] the Godfather's voice became smaller until he only let out a whisper.

[A few manage to reign over the world's forces, but in the end...they still perish under mysterious organisations.]

The Godfather's eyes became deep and unfathomable. When he mentioned these transmigrators' fates, it's as if he's reminding Ainsley not to be overly proud and grow eyes above her head, looking down on others.

One wouldn't know how they died if they're too cocky!

Ainsley also sensed the mood wasn't quite good and tacitly nodded.

[I see. So...I still better be careful...well, if I can't become a peak existence, that's also okay.] Ainsley switched really fast. She didn't mind spending her days indulging in her family's luxury.

As long as her Sloan Family was out of danger, she didn't mind slacking...

But right now, she couldn't. The Sloan Family was like a huge piece of meat, eyed by a lot of forces. One slight mistake and the whole family might go downhill!

Seeing that Ainsley didn't get cocky because she's a unique existence, the Godfather sighed in relief.

[Good, good. For now, don't ask things about the transmigrators. It's too heavy for you. Just focus on saving your family first.] The Godfather ended their conversation like this.

That's how Finley's secret didn't get revealed, and Ainsley also didn't pester anything anymore. The group just calmly played until lunchtime.

After bidding goodbye to Finley, Ainsley and Cellino have lunch with Grandpa Yofan, Elliana and the invisible Godfather.

The atmosphere was all good until a servant came bringing news.

"Your excellency, the five buds are already at the main hall!"

Everyone in the dining hall immediately showed varied reactions.

Those geniuses are finally here!

Chapter 173: "Swaggering To The Hall"

Grandpa Yofan put down his cutlery and looked at Ainsley.

"Ain, the five buds are here. You..." the old man didn't know what to say at the moment.

Even though he knew that the baby was a genius, it's quite awkward to make her meet the five buds...

Seeing Grandpa Yofan's hesitant look, Ainsley also put down her fork and flashed an innocent smile.

"Owkay, Gwandpa! Leths gwo!" Ainsley jumped from the seat and dashed to the door, urging the other two adults to come with her.

Even Cellino already trotted over, tailing behind Ainsley. Oh, and the invisible Godfather also quietly followed Ainsley while looking back at the two adults impatiently.

Hurry, let's meet those arrogant brats! His eyes looked like he's saying that.

Grandpa Yofan and Elliana exchanged glances and didn't know what to say when Ainsley was even more energetic to meet the five buds than them.

"Huft, okay, let's go." Grandpa Yofan finally stood up and calmly walked to the door. He secretly let out a sigh.

I don't know whether to be happy or not that Ainsley seems to be looking forward to this meeting....

Deep down, Grandpa Yofan didn't want Ainsley to meet the five buds.

Those youngsters were arrogant and had high ambition. They might be one of those few people in the family who wanted to covet Ainsley's position.

Dammit. In a world where the strong is respected, what can a weak baby do?

Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but imagine what would happen at the meeting later. Would the five buds mock Ainsley, or what?

Even though Ain is smart, she's still a child in the end...

Elliana also had the same thought. While she quickly arrived next to Ainsley, the woman furrowed her eyebrows in displeasure.

If those brats dare to belittle my master, even if I have to risk my life, I'll beat the sh*t out of them.

Ever since the trial yesterday, Elliana's loyalty to Ainsley already soared off the chart. If one had a favorability gauge, they would see Elliana's barometer shooting to the roof.

She's now Ainsley's life and death admirer!

Not knowing what the adults thought as they put on a 'ready to go to the battlefield' face, Ainsley brought Cellino in her arms and went to the hall without much worries.

Twirl twirl. Ainsley's skirt fluttered elegantly with each steps she made.

The clothes Ainsley wore today, a purple-white frilly knee-length dress, dazzled brightly under the sunlight as the group walked down the corridor. If one looked at the clothes closely, the baby seemed to be sparkling...

Ah, yeah, that's totally because of the Godfather's effect.

With her hair loosened, Ainsley tidied up her skirt for a bit before stopping in front of the main hall's gate. The group also halted their steps and stood behind Ainsley.

"Gwo." Ainsley pat Cellino's back and the cat immediately leapt down from her embrace.

Without further ado, he immediately transformed into his small-sized beast form as big as a pony, not as huge as his horse-sized body yesterday.

Though, that's enough for Ainsley to show off her power and status in the family.

Once Cellino finished his transformation, Ainsley didn't hesitate to jump to his back and got seated elegantly. Lifting her chin high, the baby gestured at guards around the door to announce her presence.

"The 18'th Sloan Family head is entering the hall!" One of the guards in a silver armour shouted on top of his lungs while the other one hurriedly opened the golden gate.

Creak...

The gate opened with a creaking sound, and the vast hall appeared in everyone's sights.

No one knew since when there was a straight red carpet laid on the floor stretching from the entrance to the family head's throne at the stage.

Lingering below the stage were five youngsters with their backs facing Ainsley and the others.

However, when they heard the announcement, and the sound of the gate opening, each of them simultaneously turned around.

Their action was in time as when Ainsley swaggered to the room, riding Cellino, who already looked like a savage Fenrir.

Grandpa Yofan and Elliana stood on the beast's left and right side, looking like a personal guard or something.

The moment the five youngsters saw this lavish group entering the hall, none of them dared to breathe loudly. Their eyes immediately locked into the tiny baby on the back of the savage Fenrir.

Bob-cut light purple hair glistening under the chandelier's light. A similarly dark purple frilly dress, making the clothes' owner even cuter than a French doll.

That pair of blue eyes resembling the sunny sky— no. It's like a precious sapphire, clear, sparkling, yet has a bit of sharp edge.

Who was it other than the newly-crowned family head, the youngest family head in the entire mafia family history...Ainsley Sloan?

When Ainsley and the group walked on the red carpet, the five youngsters immediately made way as not to block the group's path to the throne.

The golden gate at the back already slowly closed with the same heavy creaking sound, becoming the only sound in the hall aside from people's shallow breathing.

A certain Fenrir didn't make any sounds even when he stepped on the marble floor with a quite flaunting pose, looking down on everyone other than his master.

One step. Two steps. Fenrir Cellino brought his master closer to the throne until the tenth step...he swiftly laid down in front of the red throne, letting a baby jump from his back to the red-golden throne instead.

The moment Ainsley's butt touched the burgundy seat, the atmosphere in the hall became even more suffocating than before for no reason at all.

Well...the main character is finally here!

Chapter 174: "A Bunch Of Lunatics"

After Ainsley took her seat, Cellino kept his beast appearance and laid down on the stage, right in front of Ainsley's seat.

With the wolf-like beast lying near the baby, it gave a cooler effect than when the baby was alone. Furthermore, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana tacitly took a left and the right place next to the throne, acting as the baby's escort.

Behind the baby was naturally an invisible Godfather spirit who was here to have fun.

Such a line up was quite intimidating that the five buds strangely didn't dare to throw their weights around just like what they usually did.

The five of them became as docile as a baby and kept their backs straight but their heads were hung low.

It was an act of politeness from a subordinate to their master not to lift their head without their master's permission.

Even when Ainsley wasn't their master, somehow, the five buds tacitly adopted this attitude.

They weren't blind not to see that savage beast under the baby's feet, ready to attack anyone who dared to disrespect his master.

Because the five buds acted politely, the atmosphere in the hall became solemn. No one dared to speak first, building up the uncomfortable silence until Ainsley, the star of today's meeting, opened her mouth.

"Hwum." Ainsley started the meeting with a sweet smile on her face. Her pink aura immediately enveloped her body, and the pink wave subconsciously spread out throughout the hall.

The baby activated her charm power!

The five buds subconsciously shuddered, thinking that the baby did this on purpose to intimidate them.

Fine beads of sweat rolled down everyone's forehead, yet they didn't dare to lift their face even for a moment. The baby only uttered a single meaningless word, and she already asserted her dominance...

The five buds were so shocked at heart that even Jevon, the most arrogant bastard among them, shut his mouth, not daring to speak.

Ainsley quietly scanned the five buds with an innocent smile on her face. After a few seconds not doing anything, the baby waved her tiny limb, signalling Grandpa Yofan to act.

"All of you can raise your head now." Grandpa Yofan unhurriedly spoke, executing Ainsley's command. Even when the baby didn't speak, he knew what she wanted right away.

As if getting an amnesty, the five youngsters lifted their heads and made a polite bow.

"Thank you, supreme elder!" They spoke at the same time, not one less faster or slower than the others.

Ainsley, who was smiling gently at the five, couldn't help but silently admire these people in her heart.

Indeed, their teamwork is superb!

Oh, and they're all handsome and pretty.

Ainsley sneakily peeked at the five youngsters who were hailed as the strongest member of the Sloan Family. It was the first time she saw their faces up close, but it was truly pleasing to the eye.

If she could make them follow her around...it would lessen her stress...

Of course, Ainsley immediately cast aside her useless thoughts and looked at Grandpa Yofan instead. She still acted like an innocent baby even though her charm ability wave was running wildly in the room.

Once again, understanding Ainsley's thought from a glance, Grandpa Yofan cleared his throat and put his hands behind his back before speaking to the five buds.

"All of you...before this old man tells you why the family head calls for you guys, you should introduce yourself first." The old man lifted his chin, assuming the air of an expert.

"Do you agree?"

"It's my pleasure, supreme elder." Jevon was the first one to reply, followed by the other four. Since Jevon was the one at the centre and was the leader, he ought to be the first one introducing himself.

"Family head." The young man's grey pupils flickered as he bowed to the baby. As if bowing wasn't enough, he went as far as kneeling on one knee, a few meters away from the throne.

The handsome young man with his pet clinging around his neck sucked a deep breath before opening his mouth.

"This lowly one is Jevon! 18 years old this year, single, never hold hands with women! I like milk, my favourite food is jelly, my underwear is black, blablabla."

Jevon spoke so fast that he was out of breath yet he didn't stop.

"This lowly one has been admiring the family head ever since yesterday— no, ever since you're born! This— this lowly one wishes to— "

What came out of his mouth was a complete rubbish, enough to make the Godfather spirit almost fall to the floor.

...the heck? Underwear?

The four youngsters next to Jevon had their faces stiffened up. Grandpa Yofan's beard twitches violently while Elliana knits her eyebrows coldly.

Ainsley...that baby almost choked on her saliva.

What the hell is this idiot talking about?!

Ainsley's lips twitched wildly as she glanced at Grandpa Yofan, asking for help. Even this young man's friends also looked as if they ate cow dung, each of them had a pale face.

"Stop, stop, Jevon!" Grandpa Yofan coughed and hurriedly stopped Jevon from continuing his self-introduction.

If he let the young man continue, he would have made an auto-biography on the spot!

"Yes, supreme elder?" Jevon halted his speech and looked at Grandpa Yofan with a frown. He obviously looked confused as to why the supreme elder stopped him...

It's a good opportunity to show off his good side to the family head, no? Why are you interrupting? Was what Jevon thought at the moment.

Seeing that innocent look, Grandpa Yofan's forehead throbbed. He suddenly recalled what other family members said about the five buds from generation to generation.

Those people...

Are a bunch of lunatics!

Chapter 175: "A Step-brother?"

Grandpa Yofan was suddenly worried that Ainsley might go astray if these lunatics accompanied her all day.

Maybe they should only accompany her when she's going out?

If not, Ainsley might grow to be another lunatic!

Okay, that's it. He should never let these lunatics stay too long with Ainsley.

Grandpa Yofan shook his head and let out a long sigh.

"Okay, Jevon, listen. Just introduce your name and your abilities. Thanks." Grandpa Yofan kneaded his temple, afraid that he's going to go bald.

Jevon instantly lowered his head, and his enthusiasm died real quick. The young man reluctantly murmured,

"I'm Jevon...my abilities are monster tamer, regeneration, and thunder manipulation.."

The young man then slowly stood up and fidgeted with his fingers. He twisted his toes while peeking a glance at Ainsley, wanting to see her reaction.

Thankfully, the baby looked at the young man and beamed a smile at him.

"Bwig bwo, swo cwool! (Big bro, so cool!)" The baby raised both her thumbs to praise Jevon. Oh, not praising his appearance but his abilities. His abilities are truly top-notch!

The nervous-looking Jevon instantly jumped to his feet, and his gloomy face brightened in a blink of an eye.

"I-it is an honour to serve you, family head! Ah— I mean, miss. Or...milady." Jevon stuttered as his cheeks flushed red. He looked like a kid meeting their long-awaited idol.

And his cutesy behaviour made his friends get goosebumps from head to toe.

Since when could Jevon act like this? Didn't he hate Ainsley? Didn't he say that he's going to steal the baby's throne? But...how could he change 180° like this?!

Nouvan, Ethania, Marietta and Alvaro face-palmed as they looked at the crazy Jevon. That guy already completely admired the baby and now became one of her crazy fans...

"Ok, good, Jevon. Next." Grandpa Yofan ignored Jevon's weird behaviour and impatiently urged the other five buds to introduce themselves, hoping that none of them was as crazy as their leader.

Thankfully, his wish came true.

The next one to step up was Marietta, the vice leader of the gang. The graceful lady lifted the edge of her long skirt and made a curtsy.

"Good day, princess. My name is Marietta, I'm 22. My abilities are controlling plants, hypnosis and earth manipulation." The woman smiled warmly at Ainsley, instantly catching the baby's attention.

This woman is the most suitable person to take care of a baby!

With Marietta around, Ainsley felt that she wouldn't feel too lonely and could also feel motherly love.

The baby's eyes immediately shone at the thoughts. She silently swore to make Marietta follow her around as her subordinate. Elliana would also be happy to have a friend as kind as this woman.

"Hwum!" Ainsley nodded at Marietta with a smile full of satisfaction. "Bwig sis, Ain wuv ywou! (Big sis, Ain loves you!)" Ainsley created a heart with her tiny fingers, shooting an invisible arrow to the five youngsters.

So cwwwwwuute!

Okay, the one with the most exaggerated response is none other than Jevon, who already plopped to the ground, convulsing.

The other five buds simply covered their nose to prevent a nosebleed, while Marietta had the urge to kidnap Ainsley.

This baby is seriously too cute! She called me big sis! And she said I'm pretty!

The graceful woman cupped her cheeks as she looked at Ainsley with eyes full of affection. "Aww, young miss, you're so cute! And by the way, thanks for the praise~ "

The woman almost controlled a nearby plant decoration to play with the baby if not for Grandpa Yofan's silent glare reminding her to keep her distance.

"Alright, Marietta, you can step back. Next!" Grandpa Yofan waved his hand casually as he asked the third youngster to come up.

However, before the third member came in front of Ainsley, a certain spirit suddenly commented, disturbing Ainsley's train of thoughts.

[Yo, that woman earlier is pretty. This Lord advises you to keep her around. Don't add men to your circle. Keep only women!] The Godfather clicked his tongue as he looked at Marietta with an approving nod.

But his words sounded a bit twisted in Ainsley's ears.

[You want me to make a harem? Really? I also want to have handsome men in my circle, okay?!] The baby rolled her eyes while the Godfather shot a glare at her.

[You brat, what do you know about men? Even if you're still a child, there are a lot of perverts out there that like children, especially pretty ones like you!]

The Godfather crossed his arms as he scolded Ainsley, ready to fight her to death.

[So, no men in your circle. Men are all wolves!]

[Including you, uncle Godfather? Got it. I'll just fine handsome young men instead of a creepy uncle.] Ainsley tossed the Godfather to the trash bin with her words.

The poor spirit couldn't come back for a few minutes, enough for the third member to introduce themselves.

This third member stepped up and slowly took off his black mask, revealing a cold yet handsome face behind it.

"I am...Alvaro."

The third guy's emergence instantly brought Ainsley's mind back to the meeting. The moment she saw his purple hair and purple eyes, she couldn't help but gasp.

His hair is purple like mine!

It was a real shock to the baby because...she thought that only the Sloan Family's direct descendants like her and her dad had purple hair.

Then...does this mean this youngster is an illegitimate guy of the Sloan family?

Even the branch families didn't have a member with natural purple hair because that meant they would be eligible to run for the family head's seat.

So...he might be her step-brother? Or...or...what?

Chapter 176: "He's An Otherworldly Summoner?!"

Ainsley's mind spun around, and she couldn't help but look at Grandpa Yofan to explain things.

To her surprise, Grandpa Yofan also revealed a trace of shock before regaining his calm.

"Alvaro, huh. Are you a Sloan Family member since birth, or..?" The old man calmly asked the purple-haired guy while cautiously examining him.

After all, if he's really the Sloan Family's illegitimate descendant, things would be complicated. He could very likely become Ainsley's rival!

However, Alvaro's answer once again surprised Grandpa Yofan and the baby.

"No, I'm not. I joined the Sloan Family when I was 10, " Alvaro answered with his cold voice devoid of any warmth.

According to this guy, he was an orphan until he awakened his first ability, the otherworldly beast summoner, which was pretty rare.

At that time, the Sloan Family was still in good condition, so they managed to rope him in and heavily nurtured the guy until he became one of the five buds.

To be honest, all members of five buds weren't from the Sloan Family's descendants. The branch families and the direct descendants had their own geniuses gang, but it wasn't official and was only for appreciation.

To be one of the five buds, they had to be neutral, have no ties to any branch families or the main family that rules the Sloan Family at their generation.

This was why the five buds were all recruited ever since they were children and lived in the Sloan Family to pledge loyalty to their family head when they grew up.

In fact, every family head owned different 'five buds' from generation to generation.

If the previous five buds didn't acknowledge the family head of their generation, they could choose to disband after serving the family or occupy another position in the family.

The previous 'five buds' belonged to Ainsley's dad generation, and only two of them pledged loyalty to Ainsley's dad while the other three decided to serve in the family military.

Two of them became the current 9 great generals, and the last member left the Sloan Family to work for the Billios Casino.

Thus, after the period to pledge loyalty to the newly-crowned family head ended, the family adopted another bunch of outstanding orphans to become the new five buds.

Those chosen for this generation were these five, and they became the 18'th 'five buds' the moment Ainsley was born, which was 3 years ago.

Usually, the five buds would acknowledge their master when their master was 18 because that's when the direct descendants became the new family head.

However, who would have known that this generation's family head was only 3? There's still a long way until she becomes 18!

When Ainsley became 18, these people would already become middle-aged youngsters and would step down from their 'five buds' position the moment they chose to pledge loyalty to the family head or left the family.

Thus, for Ainsley to meet the five buds this early...it's a blessing.

At least, she had 15 years to make these people pledge loyalty to her, while the other family heads in the past only have 8 years or less because they only met the five buds when they were 10 or older.

When Grandpa Yofan finished listening to Alvaro's explanation, only then he sighed in relief.

"So, your purple hair is just a coincidence, right? You're not the Sloan Family's direct descendant?"

"Indeed, milord. This one is an orphan since birth...and I'm 19 this year. I can't be the Sloan Family's descendant." Alvaro nodded, and his ponytail swayed behind his back.

When Alvaro admitted this fact, Ainsley also let out a long sigh.

Thank God she doesn't need to face another family drama...

Speaking of other Sloan Family' descendants, Ainsley had never seen her cousins or children around her age at the branch families. Maybe that's why she didn't feel threatened that someone around her age would take her seat.

Her only worry was only the adults!

"Okay, Alvaro, now tell us your abilities." Grandpa Yofan cut Ainsley's thoughts as he glanced at the baby, making sure she's not shocked or anything.

Well, Ainsley didn't look shocked and only kept her sweet smile as she looked at Alvaro, admiring his pretty purple hair.

Alvaro was silent all the time and only opened his mouth when Grandpa Yofan asked him.

"My abilities are...invisibility, poison master, and otherworldly beast summoner."

His answer sounded good in the first few words, but his three words almost made Ainsley fall from her seat.

Otherworldly beast summoner? A super-rare summoner type?!

The word 'otherworldly' was like a nightmare to her because Cellino said that among the summoners, the otherworldly soul or spirit summoners could see through her secret!

What about this otherworldly beast summoner? W-would he also discovers her secret?

Ainsley instantly broke in a cold sweat. She glanced at Cellino under her feet, and the wolf-like cat looked up.

[What's wrong, master? Why is your face so pale—]

[Will Alvaro discover my secret? He's an otherworldly summoner!] Ainsley cut in and immediately urged Cellino with her gaze.

She truly couldn't keep her calm, and her heart already leapt to her throat. Sweats dripped down her forehead, about to slide to her chin.

[Ah? Otherworldly beast summoner? He won't see your secret, master. Even though he's an otherworldly summoner, he's not a soul-type summoner...]

Cellino hurriedly explained to Ainsley and affectionately rubbed his head against her feet, trying to calm her down.

[If someone can see your secret, the Godfather spirit will notice it first, and he will tell you, master!] Cellino added.

Ainsley's anxious heart instantly calmed down at the explanations. The baby almost slumped down to the throne.

Thank God...I thought I'd be in danger!

Chapter 177: "Another Round Of Bluffing"

Ainsley let out a sigh, not knowing that Alvaro's eyes never left her, even when he talked to Grandpa Yofan.

As an otherworldly summoner, even when he couldn't summon souls from another world, he had a sensitive intuition toward those from another world, and...

Looking at Ainsley at such a close distance, he kept having these strange feelings...

The quiet man furrowed his eyebrows and silently planned to stay around Ainsley to satisfy these strange feelings in his heart. He was sure that the baby in front of him hid many interesting things.

"Alright, Alvaro, you can go back. Next, the fourth member!" The ignorant Grandpa Yofan didn't know anything about Alvaro and Ainsley's thoughts. The old man casually asked the fourth member to step up while Alvaro went back to his line.

This time, the one stepping up was a short, wild 'boy' with a blinding light blue colour and golden eyes resembling a dragon or something.

"Yo, I'm Ethan! 16! Abilities? Weaponry control. Can control any weapon. Another ability...I can create explosions, and I can fly. The end." Ethania put her hands on her waist, posing as a cool boy or something.

Her appearance and voice were really like a boy until Ainsley and Grandpa Yofan thought that she's a boy...if she didn't tell them that she's 16.

16? She looked like she's 10! She's just a bit taller than Fin.

Ainsley and Grandpa Yofan, who didn't know Ethania's real name and gender, quietly accepted her self introduction since her abilities were also cool, especially the OP weapon control.

"Okay, Ethan, thanks for your introduction. Next? The last member." Grandpa Yofan quickly let Ethania go back to her line, afraid that she would also make a mess as her previous friends did.

Thankfully, the tomboy girl didn't say much and quietly went back to her line while the youngster member, Nouvan, stepped up.

"Good day, supreme elder, the family head, and Lady Elliana." Nouvan bowed politely, and his long silver hair fluttered in the air, dazzling the crowd.

Once he lifted his head, a young, childish face came into view, with his unique mismatch red-blue eyes becoming the focus.

"I'm Nouvan, 15 years old. My abilities are ice manipulation, fire manipulation, healing, and lastly, barrier." Nouvan flashed an innocent smile as he straightened his back. His white cloak swayed as he did so.

"Nice to meet you, young miss." The young man ended his introduction with another sweet smile akin to warm summer sunshine. Alas, the group was already distracted by what he said before.

Ice and fire manipulation? Healing ability and barrier control?

Ainsley felt her mind spinning around. Even the arrogant Godfather couldn't help but open his mouth.

[This lord will make an exception for that beautiful boy. He has four abilities, and all of them are good! Especially his healing ability. That's a top-ranked rare ability among ability users.]

The Godfather blabbered so much to the point of spitting saliva, drying his mouth real quick.

For someone who said not to include a man in Ainsley's circle, he changed his attitude as easily as turning one's palm.

[Uh, yeah, Nouvan, huh. I agree with you, uncle Godfather. I need someone like him in our circle.] Ainsley nodded.

[Ah, and that boy earlier, Ethan, he's also good.] Ainsley mistook Ethania as a boy and praised the girl to the moon.

After all, Nouvan and Ethania's powers were all rare. Healing ability was an ability that all big families wanted to covet, while absolute weapon control was a godsend in time for war!

She would be a good help in a territorial war if she could control the enemies' weapons too.

[That's it. You try to persuade that beautiful woman and the two boys to be your subordinate. The other two men, forget them.]

The Godfather made a quick decision to help Ainsley.

Even if Alvaro also had a rare ability which was the otherworldly summoner, somehow, the Godfather didn't like him.

Not to mention Jevon, who had an OP monster tamer ability just like the second son of the Aretha Family. The Godfather didn't bat an eyelid at such a talented youngster.

He didn't need someone more handsome or as handsome as him!

Not knowing the Godfather's bias, Ainsley also chose to covet the three people as her first priority. At least, she had to get Nouvan and Marietta on her side.

While the baby and the spirit was discussing these youngsters as if they were cabbage at the market, Grandpa Yofan coughed.

"Alright, that's the end of the introduction session. Next, our family head...has something to say to you guys."

Grandpa Yofan looked at Ainsley and gestured to her to start speaking.

Of course, he didn't think that the baby would be the one talking. It must be the Godfather spirit contracted to her that would help her to talk.

Knowing this fact, Ainsley immediately straightened her back and slowly emitted a golden aura, a sign of 'being possessed by a spirit when in fact, she only used her luck ability.

"Mmm. Good work, oldie." Ainsley's bearing suddenly changed in a blink of an eye. Her voice became colder, and her cute pronunciation turned as clear as her blue eyes.

Lifting her chin high and crossing her legs, the baby instantly became someone so arrogant that even Jevon couldn't compete with her.

When the five buds saw this change, they instantly held their breath.

This is it! The possession! The family head truly is a shaman!

The five buds could see the golden aura around Ainsley even more clearly than before.

Knowing that the one inside the baby was none other than the fearsome Godfather, they didn't dare to breathe loudly.

Well, well, it's time for another round of bluffing!

Chapter 178: "The 5 Buds Acknowledgement"

"Hum. So you brats are this generation's five buds?" Ainsley squinted as she threw a cold gaze to the five people in front of her, abruptly plunging the five youth into disarray.

Brats? They're at least already a teenager, okay?

But Ainsley called them as if they're kids. However, could they protest? No. What Ainsley did just further strengthened their impression of the Godfather spirit.

"Answering your excellency the Godfather, indeed, we are this generation's five buds." Jevon was the first one to reply. Even though his hands were shaking, the young man did his best to answer politely.

Ainsley was taken aback a bit, but she quickly maintained her acting.

"Hum. So, this lord will state the Lil lass' business." Ainsley waved her hand casually and slowly opened her mouth.

"The Lil lass will go to the town tomorrow. She's going to visit the Billios Casino, and she needs some of you brats to accompany her."

Ainsley rested her chin on her hand as she scanned the five youngsters in front of her.

"So, who will escort my Lil Lass?"

When the 'Godfather' said this piece, the five youngsters went silent. They silently traded glances with eyes full of bewilderment.

The family head is going to the casino in the town tomorrow? And she's trying to find a companion?

Up until this, it wasn't that strange. However, taking into account the family head's age...

How could a three years old baby come to the capital?! Even the Walter Family would never allow their children to go to the town when they weren't 10 yet!

The five buds couldn't help but feel that Grandpa Yofan made a mistake somehow. However, since the 'Godfather' spirit already said that, it means...

It's true! Ainsley is going to the casino tomorrow!

This news was like a thunderbolt to the five buds. They knew full well how dangerous the town was. And now, they had to bring their family head to that dangerous place?

Even if they died, they couldn't let the family head suffer even a bit of harm!

Jevon instantly lifted his hand and shouted. "Your excellency, I volunteer to accompany the family head!"

It's not just because he's afraid of the Godfather spirit, but also because the baby's cuteness was enough to subdue him. He had never seen such a cute kid before, and it's a pity if he couldn't play with her!

Following Jevon's resolute declaration was Nouvan and Marietta's voices.

"Your excellency, my healing ability will come in handy for the family head. This one shall go too."

"Your excellency, my plant control can act as a natural spy to protect the family head at the casino later. I also volunteer to go." Marietta did another curtsy in front of Ainsley.

These youngsters talked so fast until Ainsley, who thought these people wouldn't want to accompany her, suddenly became dumbfounded.

Hm? Why are they so eager to escort me? Is it because of the Godfather's words? I mean...I am the Godfather spirit right now...

Ainsley's eyes lit up. It turned out the Godfather name was more effective than she thought!

The baby couldn't resist turning around her head and looked at the real Godfather spirit behind her.

[Good job, uncle Godfather!] She raised both her thumbs but immediately acted normal again.

Only the Godfather himself saw what's going on, and he almost commits suicide.

To think that the mighty Godfather would one day get his name sold by a baby to reap benefits!

The Godfather could only glare at Ainsley but didn't take any action. Even when Ainsley borrowed his name, she couldn't convince others if she's not capable. What she achieved so far...it's also thanks to her capability, right?

"Okay, so three of you brats will go. What about you two bastards?" Ainsley continued her Godfather acting and threw her gaze at Alvaro plus Ethania.

In her mind, as long as Nouvan and Jevon came along, even if Ethan and Alvaro refused to come, she would still be safer than ever.

When Ethania received Ainsley's cold gaze, the girl flinched slightly before nodding.

"Y-yeah, boss. I'll also go. I'm bored. Hahaha." She laughed dryly, trying to act cool but immediately lost her calm in front of Ainsley's composed eyes.

Such a baby is too scary...

"Good. You?" Ainsley ignored Ethania's awkward laugh and looked at Alvaro instead.

To be honest, she didn't want this guy to come over because he's an otherworldly summoner and might discover her secret.

But...his ability was quite good.

Since he's a poison master, he could help if she's poisoned when she was at the capital. He could also summon some beasts to help in a fight if they ever got into a fight.

Alvaro went silent at Ainsley's question. The young man lowered his head for a bit, pondering for a few seconds before quietly nodded.

"I'll follow."

Alvaro's answer sealed the deal, and only then Ainsley could sigh in relief.

Okay, all of them are going to escort me! With this, I shouldn't be too worried about my safety at the casino.

The baby was feeling all happy in her heart, but she didn't show it outside. Her lips only twitched for a second before she put on her cold face once more.

"Alright, it's settled then. Tomorrow morning at 7, gather here. All five of you will go with the Lil lass, and we have two more members joining plus the sacred guardian."

Ainsley folded her arms in front of her chest before shifting her legs.

"Prepare all necessities for at least 3 days. Food, money, weapons, prepare it all." Ainsley didn't hesitate to command the five buds right away.

"We will set off to the capital, and visit the Billios casino tomorrow!"

Chapter 179: "Father-son Reunion"

"We will visit the casino tomorrow!"

After Ainsley got the five buds' agreement to follow her to the town, she dismissed the youngsters and went back to her usual self. But the child didn't relax.

She usually would play with Finnie, yet this time, she chose to prepare things needed to visit the casino.

The baby helped Elliana pack lots of baby clothing and necessities, medicines, weapons, and such.

She even got Grandpa Yofan arranging her disguise so that others wouldn't know she's the Sloan Family head when she visited the town.

The baby got so busy that the Godfather and Cellino could only watch her prepare things.

On the other hand, Finley, who already knew that Ainsley wouldn't come, also stayed at his mansion.

But unlike the usual days when he was alone at the mansion and could wander around everywhere, today, his father came back from the territorial war...

"Welcome back, dad." Finley fixed his cute blue tuxedo as he waved at a handsome middle-aged not far from the gate of his mansion.

The sunshine shone upon the middle-aged man's golden hair, blinding the servants and the guards around them.

"...mm. I'm back." A cold voice sounded as the towering figure blocked the strong sunlight with his broad back. He didn't hesitate to stride to the boy's place while fiddling with his black mafia hat.

His ruby eyes gazed straight at the young boy who's only as tall as his knees.

"Hehehe, how are you, dad? Good?" Finley ignored the cool uncle's heated gaze and jumped around lightly, looking like your everyday cheerful kid.

One would surely be happy to see their cute child greeted them. But this guy...was not your ordinary dad.

Finley's brightness instantly invited the handsome man's frown.

"What's with you? Did you eat sh*t or something?" The handsome man with a face resembling Finley squinted hard at his son.

"Did you make a mess this time too? What did you do, huh?"

He couldn't help but bent his back, about to catch his son's back collar when the boy swiftly slipped out of his grasp.

"Uhuh. I'm normal! I didn't do anything! What? Dad doesn't want me to be like this?"

Finley twirled, circled the handsome daddy and stopped right behind the man. Before the man could react, the boy already poked the back of his knees.

"Aww, dad, don't be too mean to me, kay?"

That one poke was strangely strong enough to bend the man's knees, almost making him prostrate on the ground.

In that instant, the well-built man flapped his black suit and turned around sharply.

"Fin!" The man growled as he looked down at his son. His hand was already in his suit's pocket, about to pull out his handgun.

The servants and the guards around these two, who were watching the 'touching reunion' between father and son, couldn't help but shudder.

Yoooo, there's no need to pull your gun in front of your son, right?!

However, when the servants saw what happened next, their eyes popped out, and their jaws hit the ground.

T-the young master also took out his handgun!

"Wow, wow, chill, dad. Look. I also have my gun!" Finley laughed cheerfully as he snapped his left fingers, controlling the wind to take him up.

In just a second, the boy now floated until his eyes matched the handsome man's ruby eyes.

"Welcome back, dad?" Finley tilted his head, flashed an innocent smile as he aimed his gun at his dad's forehead...

The servants and the guards almost fainted from shock.

The young master is also insane!

The handsome young father furrowed his eyebrows even tighter until he could crush crabs. His face darkened, and a chilly air swirled around him.

"What's this, Fin? You want to challenge me?" The man shot a death glare at his one and only son, not knowing why he behaves strangely today.

Shouldn't his son be studying right now? Why is he welcoming him so enthusiastically?

Evan Walter, the current family head of the Walter family, knew full well that his son would only act cute toward him when he wanted to ask for something...

Seeing his dad already suspected something, Finley shrugged and put down his gun.

"Okay, okay, my bad. I'm too tired to challenge you, dad, but I have a favour to ask." Finley grinned, showing his pearly teeth. The boy acted like a naughty rascal, just like how he looked around Ainsley.

Evan couldn't help but massage his temple.

His son was a cold, detached individual and wouldn't go as far as acting like your everyday child except for when he had a plan in mind.

But every time he had a plan...it would mean disaster.

"What? What favour this time? You want to go to the town or hunt some bandits like last time? Or you want to visit the assassin guild?"

Evan shook his head as he turned around and walked to the mansion. Behind him was Finley, who was still floating in the air.

"Hehehe, this time, your cute son just wanna go to Billios casino...so can you lend me some manpower?" Finley hurriedly caught up with his dad. He even purposely circled his dad's head in the air, dizzying the poor father.

Evan couldn't help but pause his steps and waved his hand, stopping Finley with his 'ability neutraliser' power.

"The casino? Ha! Remember. You're the Walter Family's heir. Gambling is sh*t." Evan ruffled his golden hair and let out a long sigh.

He's already 40 and should look old, but maybe, thanks to his 'cute' son—he looked way younger than his peers.

"Well. Why—you wanna go to the casino, anyway?" He couldn't resist asking his son.

Chapter 180: "Percival, The Oracle"

When Evan asked his son, Finley flinched for a bit. The boy already landed safely on the ground and was now contemplating what to say.

"Mmm...I'm just curious? My friends said that casinos are fun. Hahahah." Finley laughed dryly as he made an excuse without batting an eyelid.

He did have lots of friends around his age, and even those older than him, but who would dare to talk about casinos in front of the Walter Family's heir?

They must be out of their minds.

Evan instantly knitted his eyebrows together. He stopped next to the white couch and didn't speak for a few seconds, only letting the servants take off his suit.

"...so you wanna go to the casino to have fun with your friends? Who are they?" Evan finally spoke after staying silent for a few seconds. So far, he didn't think that his son's friends would dare to take him to the casino...

"Oh? No, no, no one asks me to come with them. I'm just curious, that's it." Finley immediately denied his dad's question. He wouldn't want to drag his friends into his lie.

And anyway...his friends around the same age as him weren't allowed to go out yet. He's an exception in this case.

"Oh, just curious. Okay then, it's not bad to try new things." Evan silently sighed in relief, knowing that his son's friends weren't bad influences on the boy. If he ever knew those brats dragging his son to the wrong path...

Slice their throat.

"First, come here." Evan walked to the couch and sat down before patting the seat next to him. Finley saw his dad's gesture and happily plopped to the sofa.

"Yes, dad?"

"En. Since you're just curious, why would you need manpower?" Evan crossed his legs and arms before looking at his son.

Didn't know why but his son's fairy wasn't around at the moment. Maybe he's hiding inside the pocket?

Finley didn't know his father's thoughts and his focus was on the question. Why would he need manpower? Of course, it's to protect Ainsley!

That baby is going to depart tomorrow, but I can't say I'm going with her because, in her eyes, I'm a fairy and can't mingle with humans.

But...I'm still worried, okay?

Finley's eyes flickered before he spat a lie without batting an eyelid.

"Oh, isn't it normal to have bodyguards whenever I go to the town? Don't tell me I should go alone, dad?" Finley looked at his dad with fake tears threatening to slide down his cheeks.

Such a move was effective for this secretly doting daddy. Evan's cold face instantly melted.

"No, that's not what I mean. Of course, you should bring bodyguards. How many? 10? 20? Will you with a helicopter or wyverns? Raptor carriage or supercar?"

Evan listed a bunch of things his son needed to prepare to go to the town.

He even secretly thought of assigning some shadow guards and bringing along the best servants to ensure his son would enjoy his second trip to the city.

He acted as if that was Fin's first time going, though...

Finley saw his father's overprotective nature and silently chuckled.

"15 guards is enough, dad. And bring one doctor, one nurse, 5 servants, all-male. Oh, and a chef." Finley grinned widely. His legs swayed slightly as he tilted his head.

"You know I can't eat food that isn't from our family's chef, right, dad?"

"I know. The last time you ate outside, you almost died of food poisoning. Tch." Evan clicked his tongue, and his eyes glinted in a dangerous light. Whenever he recalled his son's ridiculous experience, he felt like crying.

There had been too many assassination attempts on his son. His son couldn't even eat freely outside the mansion.

"Anyway, you're really only curious about the casino, right? Will you gamble or just play some cards?"

Evan shifted the unpleasant conversation, trying to lighten the mood even though his poker face wouldn't cheer up anyone.

"Yes, dad, I'm just curious. Really! I won't gamble and will just play some card games...or dice...or those gacha machines." Finley smiled from ear to ear.

The gacha machines he meant was, of course, those which would win him lots of money if he's lucky.

He could get like....around a few millions just from one machine?

Of course, only someone with Ainsley's monstrous luck ability could achieve that.

"Don't worry, dad, I'm just visiting the casino for fun. I won't buy drugs, drink alcohol, play with women, or so on—" Finley was about to convince his dad once more when a childish voice suddenly cut him in.

"No! Boss, he's lying!"

A palm-sized boy wearing a dark purple robe with a golden threads pattern suddenly flew out of Evan's shirt pocket.

The hoodie over the boy's head fell due to his sudden movement, revealing dazzling blonde hair underneath.

"Percival?" Evan's eyes widened as he looked at his contracted fairy. "Perry, what's going on? Why did you say— "

Before Evan could finish his words, the fairy boy with deep violet eyes pointed his fingers at Finley's nose.

"Fin, you lied! You wanna go to the casino for a girl!"

At that time, Finley instantly regretted not checking whether this fairy was around or not.

Lying in front of Percival was akin to lay down naked. This guy...he could see through all lies and mysteries in the world...

Because he's a seer! An oracle! A royal fairy who could see through lies, the past, the future, and many mysterious things that one couldn't explain with logic.

"You...go to the casino for a girl?" Evan's face was full of disbelief as he shot a death glare at Finley.

Ah...there we go.