

BABY MAFIA 201

Chapter 201: "Cutting In Line"

To enter the capital without getting involved with the war happening on their left and right side, one had to go through a Golden Road leading straight to the city gate.

There were 8 such roads coming from 8 directions, and the one Ainsley's group encountered was the one from the west.

Without going through the Golden Road protected by numerous barriers set up by expert abilities users, anyone coming to the capital through the land would get involved in the war between monsters and humans.

That's why a lot of visitors would obediently use the road that could only host two carriages at most. One was for those heading to the town, and the other area was for those leaving the town.

The road wasn't wide, but the visitors were numerous. As such, one had to wait in line if they're not that influential.

Of course, those stronger visitors with an influential background could skip the row, and others wouldn't dare to offend them.

Ainsley's white carriage quietly lined up at the very back, waiting for their turn to arrive.

The road was quite long, spreading from the silver road's exit to the town's gate. It could fit 50 carriages at once.

Well, some bigger carriages took up the space, so currently, there were only less than 50 carriages going to the town while the other area meant for those coming out had less carriages.

People would sometimes try to cut in line using the opposite area, but once another carriage appeared from that direction, they would have to back down.

Else, the guards mounting aerial beasts in the air would eliminate them without mercy.

As such, Ainsley's group obediently followed the arrangement. With the five buds who were familiar with how things work, they didn't encounter any problem.

The same went for the Walter Family. However, the Walter Family's group didn't cut in line using their influential background.

The 15 guards even crossed the vast plain without using the Golden Road, inevitably having to battle the monsters.

But with their power, none of them was injured, and they even got to arrive at the town's gate faster than others.

Since the beast they used were all aerial beasts, they could directly bypass the wall after the guards opened a hole in the town's huge barrier.

The guards arrived first at the town to wait for their master while the Walter Family's black carriage quietly followed right behind Ainsley's carriage.

But they purposely hid their family's crest on the carriage's body, not attracting anyone's attention, including Ainsley.

At first, everything seemed fine, and Ainsley's group was the fifth in line to enter the town.

After the guards finished checking the other five carriages for any dangerous criminals or other blacklisted products, they could enter the town as visitors.

The merchant obviously would use aerial transport instead of land transport, while the illegal product dealers would use the underground path full of mysterious monsters.

Ainsley and the gang patiently waited for their turn, and finally, there was only one more carriage in front of them.

The family never made a mess and never offended anyone throughout the journey.

However, it didn't mean others wouldn't offend them.

Just when the white carriage was about to get their turn to be inspected, an ability user dressed in a suit suddenly flew past their carriage and blocked their path.

"This gentleman over here, can you please stop for a bit?" The middle-aged intruder looking like a butler politely greeted Alvaro, the coachman, but his eyes didn't look that polite.

In fact, his tone sounded so arrogant that Alvaro couldn't help but frown.

"What's going on? Who are you? Don't you know it's our turn to enter the city?" Alvaro didn't reply to the butler with a polite greeting since he already knew it would be pointless.

He had seen many of these people when he was at the capital and knew why this old fart blocked their path.

He wanted to cut in line!

Indeed, the butler's polite smile vanished, and his face immediately turned cold.

"This youngster, you're so hot-blooded. Our family is in a rush, and we want to exchange our place with your family." The butler pointed at the carriage, which was staying so far away from the gate.

This butler's carriage had just entered the Golden Road, so they would need at least 30 minutes to wait for their turn.

"Our family is really in a rush, and we can't afford to wait for too long. This youngster, please swap our position, and we will compensate you."

The butler kept a cold face throughout the talk, and he spoke as if this was a light matter.

Asking someone to swap their position from the front line to the back in exchange for money...

He seemed to be familiar with doing this.

Hearing what the butler said, Alvaro didn't mask his displeasure and openly glared at the middle-aged man.

"No. We are not interested in your compensation. Mr guard, please inspect our carriage and let us in."

The young man ignored the butler and immediately asked the silver-armoured guard in front of the metal gate.

The guard actually didn't step up to solve the mess since he had already seen a lot of cases like this, and as long as these people didn't harm other visitors, they wouldn't interfere.

They're just guards and couldn't afford to offend an influential family. To be safe, they would turn a blind eye.

When Alvaro involved the guard, the young guard tacitly looked at the butler.

"You two, quickly solve the problem. We don't care who enters first. Discuss it among you, " The guard said with a poker face.

He didn't try to stop the audacious butler at all!

Chapter 202: "Offending Someone"

Seeing the guard didn't try to uphold justice at all, Alvaro was finally enraged.

What a corrupt guard!

Actually, Alvaro already knew that the guards would take a safe stance and just let the visitors solve their problem on their own. If they started fighting, the patrol team would be the one eliminating these visitors.

The guards would just watch the commotion without risking their current job.

Alvaro already witnessed such a thing before, but he didn't think his family would one day receive the same treatment!

The young man gritted his teeth as he looked at the arrogant butler floating in the air. This butler should have wind-related ability or the same flight ability as Ethania.

However, Alvaro's focus was on the butler's words.

He wanted to swap their carriage position. Is it possible?

Not believing it, Alvaro puffed up his chest and sneered.

"You said your family wants to swap our carriage's location? Can you do that, though?" Alvaro deliberately provoked the butler even though deep down, he had a hunch that this butler's family could do it.

But to swap one's location, wouldn't they need a space-related ability? That's a super rare thing!

Space-related ability is even rarer than shamans. Only one among 10 people could be shamans while a space-related ability user...only one among 100 had the chance!

If this butler's family could really swap their carriage's location, he must have come from a formidable family.

Either a mafia family or other factions outside of the mafia world.

However, with the mafia world occupying 80% power in the Godlif country, there's a huge chance that this butler came from a mafia family.

Once Alvaro questioned him, the butler's small eyes squinted. He looked at Alvaro as if he's a country bumpkin.

"Didn't you see my family's emblem on my chest? Tell me if we can't swap your carriage's location or not!"

When the butler said so, Alvaro finally paid attention to the red emblem on the butler's left chest. It had the symbol of blood tarantula as red as rubies.

The only family in the whole Godlif country that could take on a super rare blood tarantula as their family symbol...

It's the Loiza family, one of the 7 great families in the mafia world!

Alvaro's face instantly changed. He lost all his demeanour as a proud genius.

Loiza family! Ranked 7 among the 7 great families of the mafia world. They're famous because they once contracted a rare fairy that could use a tenth of space-related ability.

The fairy could swap things' locations as long as they could see it with naked eyes.

Legend said that the fairy became Loiza's family greatest protector and was always handed down from generation to generation. Once this fairy didn't acknowledge the family head, the Loiza family would fall from their status.

However, 100 years passed by and up until now, the fairy was still satisfied with Loiza's family heads. The current family head also got this fairy's recognition.

"Loiza family..." Alvaro gritted his teeth as he looked at the butler. The butler already raised his chin high and was acting like a proud peacock.

Even though this fairy could only utilise a tenth of the real space-related ability and was actually a subordinate of the real space fairy, he was enough to crush lots of other mafia families with his power.

As Aetheria's subordinate that was lucky enough to get a fragment, ah, no, a leftover of her ability, this fairy had the right to be arrogant.

And the Loiza family protected by the fairy also had the right to be arrogant!

Alvaro knew that only the Walter Family with a more powerful royal fairy could easily curb this Loiza family since their protector fairy wasn't a match for the royal fairy protecting the Walter Family.

But...what's that has to do with their Sloan Family? The Walter Family was high above the clouds, and their Sloan Family was in the muds!

Alvaro truly got his tongue stiffened for a moment. He couldn't respond to the butler, but he also didn't want to back down!

Seeing Alvaro's conflicted face, the butler snorted.

"Now you know? Our Loiza family will give you resources for this loss. Can you quickly exchange your position with us?"

The butler became impatient. He didn't know where Alvaro came from, and even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

As long as they're not from the 7 great families, who cares?

But Alvaro was also a hot-blooded youth. Even if he's the calmest one, he didn't want to lose face for the cute little family head inside the carriage.

"Even if your Loiza Family is nobler than our Sloan Family, we won't exchange. No matter how much resources you will give us." Alvaro didn't budge and firmly refused.

This is not about benefits. It's about pride! Even if the Sloan Family fell from the clouds, they couldn't let just anyone trample on them.

If they let the Loiza family trample them like this, God knows how many other families would be delighted to attack the Sloan Family?

The Sloan Family had no choice but to keep a solid facade to protect their empty shell!

Alvaro thought that the Loiza family would at least give them a face because even if the Sloan Family was weak now, they were once a great family. And they were also the Walter Family's ally.

Well, an ally isn't the same as a sworn ally and can be replaced anytime, but at least they had the Walter Family's name protecting them.

But who knows that once Alvaro mentioned his family name, the butler would burst into laughter instead.

"Hahaha! The Sloan Family? The fallen family of the 7 sacred families?"

This response startled Alvaro.

7 sacred families? What's that?

Chapter 203: "The 7 Sacred Families"

It's normal for Alvaro not to know about the 7 sacred families because they're less 'popular' than the 7 great families, and he was still young.

However, all strong forces, including this butler, would definitely know about the 7 sacred families, especially those from the 7 great families!

Seeing that a subordinate from the Sloan Family didn't even know their roots, the butler laughed out loud once more.

"Hahaha! To think that the Sloan Family fell so low that they forgot their origins!" The butler's voice was quite loud until Ainsley, who was inside the carriage, heard it.

She couldn't help but ask the Godfather spirit.

[Uncle, what does this bastard mean? We don't know our origin? How is that so?] Ainsley almost flew into a rage until she didn't bother to use her baby language to act cute.

She had seen the Sloan Family's historical books and definitely knew about their origins!

Wasn't their family previously in the top 20 families in the whole mafia world? But what's with these '7 sacred families'?

There's only the '7 great families', right?

Alas, the Godfather suddenly put on a cold face as he looked at Ainsley with eyes full of conflicted emotions.

To think that the Sloan Family newer generations didn't know about this...did the old generations erase a part of their history to avoid their shameful past?

The Godfather actually didn't want to tell Ainsley the truth because it was still too much for the baby. But then, thinking about the baby's origin as a transmigrator, he changed his mind.

[Mmm...not many know about the 7 sacred families and always thought that they're simply high-ranked families, but this family exists.]

The Godfather took a deep breath and sighed.

[Do you know that the title of the 7 great families doesn't represent the 7 strongest families in the mafia world?] The Godfather finally threw a bomb at Ainsley.

[Huh? They don't? But I heard only the 7 great families could have a fairy as their protector!] Ainsley gasped in shock.

The fairies are arrogant and will only want to help strong humans. If those families aren't the strongest, then...are the more powerful forces in the mafia world?

The Godfather saw through Ainsley's thoughts and shook his head.

[Your thinking is too simple. Indeed, the 7 great families are strong, but that doesn't mean there are no other forces on par with them.]

The Godfather's eyes turned cloudy as he recalled the past.

[One of the forces on par with the 7 great families is the 7 sacred families.]

[Why are they strong? Don't tell me they also have a unique creature as their protector?] Ainsley started to guess something, but she didn't dare to be sure.

[Mmm. The 7 great families are the only families that can have a fairy as their protector. But the 7 sacred families...have the sacred guardians!]

Ainsley's heart suddenly jumped to her throat.

[What?! Then doesn't that mean our Sloan Family...] Ainsley's eyes were wide awake. She looked at Cellino, who was lying next to her.

The Sloan Family had three sacred guardians. Then...doesn't that mean their family is actually so strong?

[Hum. That bastard butler didn't say it wrong. Indeed, you guys were once at the top of the 7 sacred families protected by sacred guardians.]

The Godfather nodded at Ainsley's words.

[A family can only receive one kind of protector. So, the 7 great families rely on fairies while the 7 sacred families rely on the sacred guardians. These two forces can't stand each other!]

It was why it's nearly impossible to make the fairies acknowledge someone from the 7 sacred families and vice versa.

This was why Finley wanted to snatch the Sloan Family's sacred guardians in the past but failed to get their recognition.

This was why the Walter family betrothed Finley with Blair...because the Aretha Family was a part of the 7 sacred families on par with the Walter Family!

The balance was maintained well until Aetheria surprisingly acknowledged Blair, someone from the 7 sacred families under sacred guardians' protection.

The moment Blair got both a fairy and a sacred guardian, the balance fell, and the Walter family suffered.

It was a historical moment that Aetheria would never forget. At that moment, she regretted choosing Blair. She regretted contracting the lady only because of the lady's special origin.

Aetheria broke the balance between the two forces!

But those were things in the past. Now, none of that happened yet. The 7 sacred families were also low-key and let the 7 great families take the limelight while they lurked in the dark.

The Sloan Family was once ranked third among the 7 sacred families and was on par with the 7 great families thanks to the three sacred guardians.

They even almost became the first rank, but the first family head died of old age.

From then on, the Sloan Family deteriorated until 10 years ago, their '7 sacred families' title was stripped.

Actually, if this year none could contract the sacred guardians in the Sloan Family, once Ainsley became an adult, the sacred guardians could choose to leave her.

And that's what happened in the past. The sacred guardians left, Finley got them, but then, in the end, they all fell into the Aretha Family's hands.

This was why Evan said that the Sloan Family used to be on par with the 7 great families, not one of the 7 great families.

The Aretha Family was second only to the Walter Family in a mafia world, but they're also not part of the 7 great families.

Normies might sometimes mistake the powerful Aretha family as one of the 7 great families...

But they're of different factions!

And the Sloan...was once such a great faction.

Chapter 204: "An Epic Comeback"

Ainsley listened to Godfather's explanation and suddenly felt like being lied to. She never knew about this from her family's record books...

Why didn't they write anything about such a glorious thing? Are they trying to erase the past?

[I wonder why the Sloan Family never writes anything about being a part of the 7 sacred families, though....] Ainsley decides to ask the Godfather while Alvaro and the butler bickered outside.

The Godfather looked down at the tiny baby, who was sitting on the couch. He contemplated things before sighing softly.

[I can understand why your predecessor doesn't reveal their glorious past.]

[And why is that? Did they offend someone and want to hide?] Ainsley squinted. She couldn't understand why one had to hide a good history.

A lot of people wanted to erase their miserable history, but the Sloan Family did the opposite...

[Hmm, you think it's glorious to be a part of the 7 sacred families, yes, you're not wrong.]

The Godfather put on a bitter smile as he continued.

[However, being labelled as 'the fallen 7 Sacred Families' isn't something good and will always remind others how things go bad for the Sloan Family.]

[But, Uncle Godfather...that dark history can at least serve as a motivation for the new generation to work hard to bring back the past glory, right?]

Ainsley tilted her head as she looked up. She didn't look like she's conversing with someone and was just gazing at the blue sky outside.

[Well, persevering the dark history can motivate the younger generation, but that will also be dangerous...] The Godfather shook his head once more.

[Why dangerous...?]

[Because even if the Sloan Family wants to record this history, the other 6 sacred families won't allow them!]

[Eh? Why? Isn't it up to us how we conserve our family's history?] Ainsley blinked once, looking a bit confused.

Are the 7 sacred families so arrogant as to control a fallen family's history conservation?

[Hum, actually, it's okay if you fall from a high rank and want to record the history, but the problem is...] The Godfather took a deep breath.

[Your family was once a member of the 7 sacred families, and once you fell, that also tarnished the other families' reputation!]

This time, Ainsley slowly got a bit of enlightenment. Her face couldn't help but darken.

[So...the 7 sacred families don't want to acknowledge us as a part of them after we decline because that title is also an honour for the others...and we sully it, right?]

Ainsley squinted when she said those words.

Indeed, just like how a royal family wouldn't let their members do a corrupt thing and let the whole royal family dragged into the mud.

It's better not to let the younger generations know how the Sloan Family fell.

[That's right, Lil lass. The 7 sacred families immediately get another family with a weak sacred guardian to fill up the empty spot while their ranking gets shuffled.]

[So...they want to act as if the Sloan Family never became a part of the 7 sacred families?]

[Yep. But the 7 great families will still know about this and will pass it down from generation to generation to mock the 7 sacred families.]

When Ainsley heard this, she suddenly felt breathless.

Didn't this mean the Sloan Family had always been a topic to talk about among the 7 great families of the mafia family?

Imagine everyone from the 7 great families and the 7 sacred families telling their children about how shameful the Sloan Family was...

That's not nice at all.

Ainsley could imagine those arrogant people snickering while talking about the fall of the Sloan Family.

They might also scare the children with this story so that no one would decline as low as the Sloan Family!

Just thinking about it almost made Ainsley explode on the spot.

Damn it. So the Sloan Family has truly become a thing that others could trample as they wished...

Maybe the Walter Family becoming the Sloan Family's superior ally and protecting the family under their wings was also considered an insult, recalling how the two originated from different factions.

The Sloan Family had to rely on their enemy's faction to survive while their own faction didn't care to extend a hand...

Isn't this ironic?!

Ainsley's face flushed red. She peeked at the arrogant butler outside, who kept mocking Alvaro and the whole Sloan Family, yet the poor young man couldn't even refute at all.

Their prestige was gone, and now, everyone in the mafia family patiently watched how the Sloan Family would fall to a low-ranked level.

They would then swallow the Sloan Family to get the three sacred guardians!

Those aiming for the sacred guardians should be the families under the 7 sacred families' influence.

If they could get at least one of the sacred guardians from the Sloan Family, they might be the next family bearing the '7 Sacred Families' title, replacing the current spare tire.

When Ainsley thought of how her family was seen as a big pie that everybody wanted to snatch without their consent...she suddenly felt that her current strength and achievement was all rubbish.

She is a genius with multiple abilities. So what? She awakened her abilities at the age of 3. So what? She is going to clear the family debt. So what?

The Sloan Family still lost a lot of their territories and was only waiting to be besieged from all sides.

It's not enough just to regain her family's past glory...

Ainsley silently thought to herself.

She also needs to get rid of those 'wolves' and get back their lost honour.

She...she needs an epic comeback to face-slap those hateful people!

Chapter 205: "Enjoy Your Gift"

Making an epic comeback for the Sloan Family felt like a far-fetched dream. However, Ainsley thought that everything started from small things.

Just like this problem where someone from the Loiza family acted all high and mighty yet unfortunately, the Sloan Family couldn't do anything.

It's up to her to make a change, and Ainsley didn't want to wait for another chance.

Before the others inside the carriage reacted to help Alvaro, Ainsley already walked out of the carriage with Cellino tagging behind.

Hup!

A small jump from the tall carriage and Ainsley stepped to the road. The baby then hurriedly went to Alvaro's place, climbed the seat before looking at the arrogant butler hovering in the air.

Alvaro hadn't noticed Ainsley's presence when the baby already waved her hand at the butler and smiled sweetly.

"Gwod mowning, uwncl!" The baby let out an innocent laugh, but hidden from everyone's sight, a streak of a pink thread shot at the butler's forehead.

Charm string shooter!

It was so fast that the pink thread disappeared in a blink of an eye, so no one noticed it. Not even Alvaro or the butler.

When the butler heard Ainsley's greetings and saw her bright smile, he couldn't help but frown.

"What? Who are you? A brat like you can casually interrupt adults' conversation?" The butler snorted in disdain, not knowing that the pink thread from before already resided inside his body.

"Shooo! Shoo! The Sloan Family has truly declined to let a toddler like this out of their mansion."

The butler clicked his tongue as he waved his hand, making a shoo-ing gesture to Ainsley.

He didn't recognize Ainsley as the Sloan Family's direct descendant due to her disguise in black hair and ruby eyes.

"No wonder the Sloan Family fell from grace. Even their young generation is so impolite." The butler didn't stop his insult at that and continued to throw shades right to Ainsley's face.

Alvaro, who was right next to Ainsley, already clenched his fists so tightly that his veins were about to burst.

This bastard! He dares to insult my family head? He dares?!

Alvaro's face flushed red, and the youngster was about to use his poison ability when Ainsley tugged the young man's sleeve.

"...miss?" Alvaro paused. He looked down at the toddler with a confused look, but Ainsley didn't bother to reply.

She just stared intensely at the butler and blinked.

"Hehehe, uwncle. Cwan you pwish liv? (Can you please leave?)." Ainsley casually spoke, but the moment her words went through the butler's ears, it was as if something commanded him in his brain.

The butler's face instantly changed, and the look of disdain on his face disappeared without a trace. What replaced it was a look of adoration and affection.

"Since this cute miss is asking me to leave, I shall leave." The butler changed his attitude 180° that even the guards looked at the butler with their eyes almost falling from their sockets.

Hello? Are you crazy or what? You just scolded this toddler right in front of her family, and now you suddenly obey her?

The heck?!

The guards' eyes widened as they watched the butler flee away from the Sloan Family's carriage with a happy smile on his face, not looking furious at all.

It was as if he truly backed off because of his own will.

Which was hard to believe.

The guards didn't know what's going on, but how could Alvaro didn't? Looking at the butler's change of attitude and how his irises were slightly pink...

That's a work of charm ability.

Alvaro had heard of Ainsley's charm ability and instantly related this incident to her ability.

But...how could that be? To use her charm to make others obey her...that's a high-level technique!

Alvaro stared down at Ainsley as if she's an alien. He truly couldn't understand how the baby did it.

Not to mention that he also didn't sense Ainsley's power when she used it even though he's right behind her!

Usually, when someone used their special ability, one would sense the wavelength or the aura of the ability. That's how we knew whether they're ability users or not.

But Ainsley...she didn't give off any signs! It's as if she was just your daily toddler without power at all.

Yet...she actually used her charm ability, right?

To be able to hide your traces when using your ability, that requires a precise control of your energy...and it's not something easy.

Alvaro's mind spun around. He was still in a daze even after Ainsley went back swaggering to the carriage, and the guards inspected the carriage.

The poor purple-haired coachman didn't even react when the guards finished the inspection and notified him.

"Mister? Mister!" One of the guards in the silver armour had to shout to Alvaro. Only then, the youngster snapped out of his daze.

"Ah, yes, yes?"

"You are free to enter the town. Please be quick. Other carriages are waiting." The guard urged Alvaro to leave, but he didn't dare to be as impolite as before.

After all, he still didn't know how a toddler made that stubborn butler give up so fast....

Is the butler a paedophile?

The guards were questioning the strange incident while Alvaro quickly calmed his mind and decided to move.

"Then, we will be going." Alvaro nodded at the guards before whistling, making the fire wolves galloped to the town.

The white carriage quickly moved past the guards and the gate, slowly disappearing from everyone's sight as they entered the bustling city.

Inside the white carriage, a certain baby looked back at the lines and casually snapped her fingers.

Let me leave you a special gift for scolding me in public and humiliating the Sloan Family.

The baby slightly tugged the corner of her lips.

Enjoy your gift, bastard.

Chapter 206: "The Chaotic Capital"

This incident between the Sloan and the Loiza Family actually didn't trigger anything big, and only a few people knew about the incident.

The others quickly moved on, but not the butler and the Loiza Family.

The moment the butler went back to the carriage at the very back, instead of reporting to his master, he suddenly took a cup of hot tea on the mini table inside the lavish carriage, and...

He splashed the tea to his master, Loiza's current family head!

One didn't need to describe what happened next as all of us knew how the butler would end up.

He definitely didn't get a good ending, and so did Loiza, who could only get another butler to do the bribery thing to another carriage.

As for the Sloan Family? The Loiza didn't associate this small incident with the weak Sloan Family and threw all the blame to the incompetent butler they sent out.

For the time being, the Sloan Family was still hidden in the dark, and no one suspected them.

The true culprit hiding under the Sloan Family's weak and powerless image was now casually entering the town together with their white carriage.

The moment that Ainsley and the others finally reached the city, the baby couldn't help but plaster her face to the window as she looked outside with sparkling eyes.

So this...is the capital!

Ainsley's eyes shone in awe at the skyscrapers and tall metallic buildings similar to a significant capital in her previous world.

But the difference here was that one could see some special roads meant for carriage users or those coming with their beasts as their mount.

The street was filled with futuristic slim cars or capsules, the pedestrians walking with their monster pets, an ancient-looking shop and residences...

Looking up at the blue sky, one would see a floating magic train with its bright red colour, a flying carriage pulled by a bunch of white pegasus, and a huge air balloon bringing 100+ people with them...

The city looked like a Pokemon city where humans and beasts get along well, where science and technology met magic and fantasy elements...

All in all, the city was like a paradise, if not for the monsters lurking around and the chaotic atmosphere.

Ainsley's carriage just passed by the carriage-only road when a random monster fell from the sky and almost hit their carriage.

Even worse, the mini Godzilla-like monster was still alive and almost ate the fire wolves pulling their carriage.

If Jevon didn't react fast, they would have lost their beasts!

Ainsley, who was hiding inside the carriage, couldn't help but look at this mess with wide eyes.

[Is the capital always this chaotic and dangerous?] Ainsley gulped as she asked the Godfather spirit.

Even as she talked, your usual street vendor got attacked, but the merchant there casually butchered the random monster, using its meat as a meat skewer.

This...this looks too absurd!

Every single citizen living here at least could easily kill low-level monsters that ordinary ability users found hard to defeat.

Are they that strong??

Seeing Ainsley's confusion, the Godfather chuckled.

[This lord told you before that the capital belonged to strong people.] The Godfather pointed at a random teenager walking at a distance.

That teenager also found a monster popping out from the ground, and it didn't hesitate to step on it.

One casual step and the low-levelled baby monster died on the spot. Even more magical, the broken road magically repaired itself to the original condition!

If Ainsley didn't know that this world only has ability users, she would think that someone used magic...

[Listen, lil lass. Even though the rich wouldn't choose to live here, the poor had no choice but to live here and get used to the monsters. That's how they adapt and become strong.]

The Godfather pointed at another person this time. The person that the Godfather pointed out was your usual beggar girl. Small and delicate.

The beggar was just squatting at a random corner when she suddenly dashed to the baby monster's carcass crushed by the previous teenager and hurriedly dragged the carcass.

The beggar here didn't refer to someone asking for money but those who steal the monster's carcass that others casually killed!

Such a monster could be barbequed to be their dinner and the tough part could be sold to the market.

Of course, when the beggar dragged the monster's carcass to the alley, the Godfather and Ainsley saw a random insect-type monster attacking the beggar.

But the beggar didn't seem to care about it and just casually slapped it away, killing it in a second.

Insect-type monsters aren't as valuable as mammal-type monsters, so the beggar ignored it.

What happened just now was your usual day in the capital and none of the pedestrians around paid attention to this.

However, in Ainsley's eyes, this experience was something out of her mind.

[How come they're so strong? That low-levelled insect-type monster can't possibly die with just a slap...]
Ainsley gritted her teeth as she closed the curtain, unable to watch the scenery outside anymore.

The capital looked beautiful, but if one looked closely, it was dyed with monster blood and carcass at every single corner.

The air was suffocating, even worse than your air pollution caused by industrial products!

Ainsley really couldn't believe how these random people could be so strong, even stronger than ability users that she knew.

At first, Ainsley felt that she did good when she could charm a low-level monster when she's only 3 years old.

But now...seeing how a 10-year-old beggar could kill a monster so casually in a matter of seconds...

Her world view was turned upside down.

The capital...is too much!

Chapter 207: "The Secret Of The Capital's Citizens"

Facing Ainsley's shock toward the strange capital, the Godfather was calm. He just floated around Ainsley and patiently guided her.

[Actually, those people you saw before, they're all ability users.] The Godfather started his lecture with a shocking fact until Ainsley and even Cellino almost fell from their seat.

[What? They're ability users?! But I didn't see them using their ability!] Ainsley blinked fast, still in disbelief.

Usually, when one used their ability, others could guess what their abilities were. Ainsley was just an exceptional case...

At least that's what she thought.

But the Godfather shook his head.

[In the capital, everyone learns how to use their abilities as casually as possible without letting others know their abilities.] The young spirit looked at Ainsley and sighed.

[This kind of energy control mastery is common in the capital. That's why this lord taught you that.]

Only then Ainsley was enlightened. It turned out, the skill to use your special abilities without others knowing was only natural at the capital!

Maybe because it's wiser to hide your strength rather than flaunting it, letting others know your ability and could analyse its weakness too.

But there's still something that Ainsley couldn't understand.

[Is it that easy to be an ability user?] The girl murmured.

Even a beggar is an ability user....are all people in this world born with a special ability?

Isn't ability user rare?

The Godfather casually glanced at Ainsley and chuckled.

[You're right. Actually, every single human being in this world is always born with a special ability, and normally, they can use it when they're 10.]

The Godfather crossed his arms and started his lecture.

[The term 'awakening' is actually not when you first acquired your special ability but when you can finally use it.]

[Eh? But you said special abilities that we acquire are related to our everyday life...]

[I did say that. But, usually, your initial special ability that you're born with can disappear as time passes by or get replaced due to your surroundings.]

The Godfather casually shrugged.

[Also, even if one has an initial special ability, it doesn't mean they can use it when they're 10. This is how those without special abilities exist.]

[Ah, so if we can't 'awaken'...in this term, use our initial special abilities, we will be an ordinary human?]

[Yes. But most cases go with people losing their initial special abilities but acquiring a new one due to their environment, and when they're 10, they can finally use this new ability.]

[Oh, and that's how they still become an ability user! Right?] Ainsley beamed a smile at the Godfather.

She gradually understood how ability users were born.

[Hum. It's not easy to keep your initial special ability.]

The Godfather gave Ainsley a casual nod before continuing.

[In fact, only 10% of humans can keep their initial abilities and awaken them later.]

[Only....10%?] Ainsley subconsciously opened her mouth wide. [And...what do they become?]

[They become multi-ability users. Just like you!] The Godfather exclaimed.

Of course, not all initial special abilities are useful, but in Ainsley's case...it became her main weapon.

The Godfather looked at Ainsley with a profound gaze.

[Your baby charm ability is actually a natural-born. But because you also need it as you live on, it never disappears, and you awaken it after you can use your keen hearing ability.]

[Oooh, I see, I see. So...the 10% become multi-ability users...while the rest become ordinary ability users...]

No wonder those at the capital would all be ability users even when they're only a lowly beggar. Maybe there might be more multi-ability users here.

Because their environment stimulated them to have special abilities!

The Godfather nodded at Ainsley's conclusion.

[But...still, how come these people are stronger than other ability users?] Ainsley tilted her head. [I heard we need more than one ordinary ability user to kill a low-level monster...]

Or maybe because that teenager and the beggar before are multi-ability users?

The Godfather gave a simple answer to Ainsley's question.

[It all depends on how you use your ability and how smooth.]

Then, the Godfather wiggled his finger in front of Ainsley as he asked.

[Do you remember that teenager from before? He's someone from the capital, this lord can tell.]

[I remembered him. Then?] Ainsley squinted while the Godfather shrugged.

[Do you know what abilities he uses to crush that baby monster casually?]

Since that teenager before used his ability as smooth as drinking water, it's hard to guess his actual special ability.

Now, Ainsley had to guess what kind of ability that the teenager used!

[Mmm...super strength? Or..gravity? Earth control?] Ainsley gave off a bunch of guesses, but the Godfather shook his head.

[Wrong. What he used is air pressure, just like your sacred guardian's ability!]

The Godfather didn't say this only to Ainsley but also meant it for Cellino.

The moment the cat and the baby heard this, both of them gaped in shock.

[Air pressure? But he only stepped on the monster's head...this...how did he do it?] Ainsley knitted her eyebrows, confused to the max.

Is it that easy to control air pressure using your foot? And to do that while walking....

[He channelled his energy to his left foot and controlled the air pressure around that area as he stepped on the monster.]

The Godfather explained what's happening with the previous case using his extensive knowledge.

[When that teenager stepped on the monster, the air pressure intensified, flattening the monster's head until it died.]

And all of that happened in a few seconds.

It showed how good the teenagers' energy control of his ability was!

He's fast, precise, and knows how to use his ability well!

And don't forget to follow our baby's nanny's Instagram, @Zehell2218. The great nanny will provide you with baby Ain's rare photoshoot sometimes.

Chapter 208: "A Landfill Hotel?"

When Ainsley and Cellino heard the Godfather's words, they started to look at the previous stranger teenager in a new light.

So, that's how it works!

Air pressure was actually a non-common ability, but people usually used it only for suppressing someone because it took a long time or a lot of energy to injure someone.

However, the teenager before used the strength from his feet to amplify the air pressure effect. He focused his energy on his foot, affecting the air pressure underneath his shoes, instantly crushing the monster's head.

This could work because the monster was still a low-level baby monster, and the skin around their head area wasn't that thick yet.

Still, to know the weakness of that baby monster and used his power accordingly, making it seem as if he just casually stepped on the monster, was one hell of a performance.

But this was just the standard. That teenager was your ordinary teenager with no background. Well, he might be a sudden dark horse from a well-known family, but what about the street vendor owner and the beggar girl?

Both of them also instantly killed a low-level monster as if it's their everyday life. The street vendor also used the same energy control as the teenager.

The beggar girl didn't show any fear in front of an insect-type monster and used her enhanced physique ability to deal with it in a mere second.

If she hesitated, the insect monster would have bitten her, and she might have died from an unknown poison.

The beggar girl bravely smacked the insect monster, killing it in one blow before the monster could attack.

Such a fast attack needed preciseness and a good energy control. The beggar girl obviously channelled all her energy to her right hand that didn't hold the baby monster carcass.

Her enhanced physique ability was focused only on her palm to give the maximum effect. That's how she insta-killed a low-level monster like that insect!

Fast and powerful. It's the key to her success.

After analysing these people's casual battle against monsters, Ainsley was finally enlightened. The baby nodded to herself and was deep in thoughts.

No wonder the Godfather told me to charm that lizard-like low-level monster as fast as I can...

One look, and I need to charm the monster.

It's because the faster I can utilise my power, the stronger I'll be!

Imagine someone with a fire control ability like Elliana faced someone with speed ability. If they didn't burn their opponent fast, their opponent would instantly close the distance and maybe stab you or something...

Special ability would be useless if you couldn't use it in time!

And that's why the Godfather wanted Ainsley to mix her charm and luck ability faster than she did normally.

The instant she looked at someone, she should already hit this someone with her baby charm strengthened by her luck ability.

Her previous skill, the charm string shooter, was also proof of Ainsley's accuracy control.

Before this, whenever she used her charm ability, the range would be large and it consumed a lot of energy. She couldn't control who she should charmed and who shouldn't.

But now, she could secretly charm someone and even planted a 'time bomb' to command them later.

Ainsley left a streak of her energy inside that butler's mind, and when Ainsley activated her energy, it would turn into her charm ability strengthened with her luck ability.

It enabled her to command someone from afar as long as this someone didn't realise it or wasn't too powerful compared to her.

Only now that Ainsley realised she could use her abilities in many ways!

No wonder the Godfather was keen on teaching her how to become stronger because to bring the Sloan Family back to the top, she needed to be more than just powerful.

She had to be invincible!

Ainsley diligently asked the Godfather a few more things related to her power as the group headed to a hotel that they had booked before. Of course, the group could only afford a few rooms...

But, anyway, this was the start of a legend called—

The Invincible Godtoddler.

11 a.m, Sagan Hotel

Ainsley's group finally arrived at their designed hotel while Finley's group went to their booked hotel. Obviously, the class would be different.

But when Ainsley heard the word 'hotel', she assumed it would be a tall building that at least looked nice.

However, when she stepped out of the carriage and saw the hotel's exterior...

She almost slipped and fell.

[Is this really a hotel?!] The girl screamed in her mind as she looked at the two-story brown wooden building in front of her.

The wood wall had many holes in it, and it looked so fragile that one wondered if someone could destroy it with a poke.

The roof also had many holes, and if rain poured down, maybe the inside would be drowned in water.

One could see a lot of garbage around the hotel's entrance. It must be left by some irresponsible people.

This run-down and dirty building....is really a hotel?!

The hotel didn't deserve to be called a hotel. Maybe...an inn...or a lodging...or a hut...

Anyway, there's no place to park the carriage, so someone had to stay inside the carriage and put the carriage behind the hotel building.

The black door leading to the lobby was made of metal, but the metal was already old and rusty.

When Ainsley walked closer to the black metal gate, she could even smell pungent acid odor coming from the lobby behind this rusty black gate.

The baby's face instantly turned black.

Is this not a landfill? How come the Sloan Family could only afford such a place?!

Chapter 209: "Need A Veggie Soup"

Alas, Ainsley's shock didn't end right there. The moment the group entered the lobby, what they saw was a lobby similar to a haunted house.

Damp, dark and the furniture were really old.

Ainsley had just stepped up a bit when she saw a black mouse running away from the corner of her eyes. The mouse passed by her legs quickly, before disappearing.

But that was enough to give the baby a mini heart attack.

The heck was that?! Is it a normal mouse or a monster? Mutated animals can be either a monster or transform into a beast.

It's easier to fail the mutation and become monsters instead, so...that rat...

Is it a monster?

At the thought of sleeping with monsters lurking around in the dark made Ainsley's hair stand up.

No! We can't sleep in such a place!

However, when Ainsley wanted to protest, she recalled her family's situation and couldn't help but pause.

Right now, the only valuable thing they had left in this journey was the white carriage with the fire wolves pulling it. And such, Alvaro and Kyuseli slept inside the carriage to guard it while the rest took this hotel.

Even though the hotel was horrible, Ainsley knew that they didn't have enough money to afford a better hotel...

The five buds could hunt some monsters right away and brought some money after selling the monsters' carcass to the market...but how was it easy to book another hotel when they didn't do it a few days prior?

A good hotel would always be full because the capital never lacked visitors. It would need a huge sum just to afford one standard room at a mid-class hotel.

Their group was quite large. They came with 8 people...2 slept inside the carriage and another 6 still needed room to stay.

If one room could afford two people, they still needed 3 rooms...

Thinking about this made Ainsley don't have the heart to tell Elliana to move their lodging.

Aish. Let's just stay here for this afternoon. In the evening, I shall plunder the casino and go get a better hotel for us to sleep tonight!

It was still in the afternoon, right before lunchtime, so Ainsley believed that she still had a chance to switch their hotel to a better one.

But since they had just arrived and would naturally be a bit tired, the group decided to stay in the hotel for lunch and an afternoon nap.

However, when Ainsley and the group saw their booked bedroom, none of them dared to make a sound.

Even the four buds, excluding Alvaro, also stared at their bedroom with their lips twitching.

We never knew the family was this poor, ah!

Yeah, what they saw was a small bedroom that only had two beds. But what surprised them was that...the beds weren't your usual comfortable twin-bed or what...

It's a military bunk bed!

There were two bunk beds, enough for four people. The other two could only sleep on the floor by borrowing a thin futon as their bed.

"This..." Jevon, someone who was used to sleeping in at least a mid-class hotel, almost couldn't hold back his voice.

When he travelled with his peers, they never lacked money as much as now! If they knew that the Sloan Family was this poor, they wouldn't let Elliana book such a hotel...

Marietta, Ethania, and Nouvan also sucked in the cold air as they stared at the run-down bunk beds that were so small it could only fit exactly one person per bed.

It's like a coffin, not a bed...

Seeing how horrible the room was, Elliana couldn't help but feel her face burn in shame. She lowered her head and looked at the tiny toddler near her leg.

"Boss..." The young woman called out with her hoarse voice. If even the adults felt that this bedroom wasn't suitable for them, how could a toddler like Ainsley bear with it?

Even though the baby never got loving parents and lacked affections, she still grew up in quite a comfortable environment.

It must be her first time seeing such a poor bedroom!

Indeed, Ainsley also had the urge to cry, especially when the invisible Godfather next to her already started to curse the hotel's 18 ancestors.

[What kind of hotel is this?! They still dare to open their business in the capital? This Lord shall demolish this place–]

[Fck! What's that smell?! Ewh! This isn't a hotel. It's a junkyard! Lass, go away! Leave this rubbish place! Ugh!]

The Godfather was yapping here and there, urging Ainsley to move out. But...before they got the money from the casino, could they move out?

No!

Else, they would just sleep on the street...

Thus, Ainsley gritted her teeth and looked up at Elliana.

"Ain ish hungry! Let's eath! (Ain is hungry. Let's eat!)" Ainsley distracted everyone's attention from the horrible bedroom to her empty belly.

When the toddler tugged Elliana's pants and looked up with her adorable big eyes, Elliana instantly tossed away the matter with their lodging.

"Mmm. Eat!" The woman instantly rolled up her sleeves, ready to bring the best food they could find for this toddler.

Seeing that their little boss was hungry, Jevon and the others also reacted.

"Don't worry, milady. I'll catch a plump monster right away, and we shall cook its meat!" Jevon clenched his fists and pointed it to the ceiling.

He even considered catching a pig-like monster to get the best meat out of the monsters!

Marietta, on the other hand, silently controlled the plants around the hotel to find a suitable veggie for the side dish. Eating only meat wasn't good for a toddler.

Maybe we needed a veggie soup!

Chapter 210: "Ready To Wreck The Casino!"

Ethania, this tomboy shota-like girl, also secretly swore to find the best food utensil for Ainsley to use. She even made use of her weaponry control to find some good-quality utensils for her boss.

This hotel is so run-down, so we shouldn't rely on them to get good food and tools.

Let's just prepare them by ourselves!

Thus, the group inside the hotel hurriedly went out to catch a monster, prepare veggie soup and found food utensils for their little master.

Only Elliana was left beside Ainsley to protect her from any hidden danger. Alvaro and Kyuseli stayed inside the carriage to protect their only vehicle.

Just like that, lunchtime came, and the group sat in the lobby to eat the soft-boiled monster meat that Jevon cooked with love, plus the veggie soup made by Marietta.

The food utensils that they used were all clean and hygienic, thanks to Ethania!

Even though they had to rest at such a bad place and had to eat while sitting on the broken wooden floor, the Sloan Family still took their time to rest, especially the adults.

All of them made sure to make Ainsley comfortable before they also rested up.

Later, in the evening, precisely at 3 p.m, they would storm the casino, which was why they had to be at their prime to protect the little boss!

The group replenished their energy while Ainsley saved up her luck ability to use it to earn big money at the casino.

Once she hit the limit, she would leave the casino for the day, and that's why she had to stay as long as she could.

[We shall visit the casino for 7 days straight before going home. How is it?] Ainsley sat on the upper bunker bed as she looked at the pouting Godfather spirit.

Ainsley had to coax this childish Godfather to stay with her before the Godfather promised to stay. Else, he would have gone to a better place and haunted that place.

[Staying a week in the capital is good. You need 3 days to go back, so in sum, around a two weeks journey...that's not too long.] The Godfather approved of Ainsley's idea.

They would visit the Billios Casino for 7 days straight to get as much money as they could until the casino itself banned them from entering.

Of course, once the owner knew that someone as lucky as Ainsley came to his casino, he would also consider blacklisting her entry...

But so what? There are numerous casinos in the capital. Ainsley could find another prey after sucking the Billios Casino dry.

Well, she chose the Billios Casino because they're the most trustworthy, so that Ainsley didn't need to fight the casino staff in fear that those people refused to give Ainsley the money she deserved.

Other casinos might refuse to give the money after they lose a lot, but the Billios Casino had a reputation and wouldn't do that.

[Hum. 7 days. We shall go in the evening and return to the hotel before dinner.] Ainsley glanced at the wooden clock hanging on the wall.

It was still 1 p.m, 2 hours away from her schedule.

Why did she choose to enter the casino at 3 p.m? Because the customers usually visited the casino around that time!

The more customers there were, the more money she could earn, right?

After all, she wouldn't only suck the Billios casino's money but also the customers' money.

Ainsley tugged the corner of her lips as she stroked Cellino's furry belly.

The girl silently prepared the clothing she needed when she visited the casino, along with some accessories....

All in all, no one should know that she's from the Sloan Family.

The five buds and the others should also take off their family emblem and ride a public vehicle instead of their family's carriage!

Ainsley then touched her spatial necklace and started to search for the bank card that the Sloan family owned.

Inside, there wasn't a lot of money, but once she won a lot from the casino, she could save the money through the bank card.

Of course, this bank was exclusive to the mafia family, and the government found it hard to destroy this illegal bank...

The illegal bank stored dirty money from casinos, drug dealings, weapon markets, and so on.

Ainsley only played with the silver card for a moment before storing it back in her storage necklace. The baby then focused on training her luck ability so that she could control it flawlessly.

If she used it well, she could even suck other people's luck and make them unlucky!

It's all related to her luck ability, and the Godfather said that she could upgrade her skill to reach that technique.

[Learn well, lil lass. Your luck ability can be used for many things more than what you can imagine!] The Godfather nodded in satisfaction as he watched Ainsley practising in her run-down bedroom.

Practising such a non-combat skill could be super boring for others, especially for children, but Ainsley gritted her teeth and persevered.

In two hours, the baby managed to control her luck ability to target a skillfully specific thing or situation.

If the Godfather played poker with Ainsley, the baby could control the probability of the excellent card never to favour the Godfather, utterly crushing him with luck alone.

She could also manipulate luck-related machines like the gacha machine to give her good results! It's the same for mobile phone games that relied on luck.

After practising, Ainsley started to get ready to raid the casino.

She wore a lavish red princess gown and an exquisite silver butterfly eye mask that only covered her eyes.

Now...she's ready to wreck the casino!