

BABY MAFIA 211

Chapter 211: "The 100'th Floor"

Ainsley stepped out of the run-down hotel with her luggage stored inside her necklace.

She told the others to pack up and check out early since she was sure that they would move to another hotel after they visited the casino!

The baby's wavy black hair fluttered in the air as she lightly jumped into the carriage, wanting to help the others put their luggage inside.

While the others were preparing, the baby sat next to the window and fiddled with her silky black hair.

[Do I really not look like someone from the Sloan Family?] Ainsley quietly asked the Godfather and Cellino through their special telepathy.

To the capital, Cellino rarely spoke to Ainsley due to their separate training. But now, it's his chance to blabber.

[No, you don't look like someone from a fallen family like the Sloan Family, boss! You look so pretty and elegant!] The cat raised both paws as he praised Ainsley to the sky.

Indeed, the baby's attire made her seem like a toddler from a high-ranked mafia family.

The jet black wavy hair reaching to her neck, a pair of ruby eyes resembling jewelry, and that silver mask covering her upper face, only showing the bright red pupils inside...

Plus, the dark red princess gown which was decorated with diamonds.

All of these made Ainsley appear to be exquisite! No one would relate her to the poor Sloan Family.

[Hum. If we can hide our family's emblem on the carriage's body, we can visit the casino using the carriage...] Ainsley looked at the carriage interior with pity in her eyes.

If she also got a suitable carriage, people would believe her to be someone from an upper-rank family and she would encounter less problems.

Haish...

Of course, in the end, the group had to take a public vehicle while they left their carriage at a nearby parking lot.

The parking lot' owner had a good reputation and would surely take care of their carriage until they came back.

In the end, after the group loaded their carriage, they left the parking lot and went to get a larger carriage which was a public vehicle there.

The group wore a black and white suit uniform with a maroon cape over their shoulders, looking like a fine guard for their little princess.

Along the way, other people would occasionally glance at this group consisting of 7 good-looking guards, a cute yet mysterious toddler, and an adorable cat in the toddler's embrace.

Such a line-up was actually eye-catching and rare!

Because one wouldn't see a toddler so often at the capital, except if the toddler was a native.

However, native toddlers would always look poor and dirty since they wouldn't be rich. The rich people would never let their toddler visit the dangerous capital.

Yet when one looked at Ainsley and her 'guards', how could they say that she's poor? She obviously reeked of money and money!

Thus, the native and other visitors couldn't help but sneak a peek at this strange line-up of people.

Which high-ranked family would be so crazy to send their three-year-old daughter to the capital?

Since most of the people visiting the capital would be a part of the mafia, the bystanders also assumed that Ainsley was a daughter of a powerful mafia family.

The non-mafia people would subconsciously try not to get close to Ainsley and the gang, afraid of triggering a problem since the mafia was often related to danger.

On the other hand, the mafia people would secretly try to see Ainsley's family background. Some of the courageous ones approached Jevon and the gang, trying to be close to this 'big shoot'.

No mafia in the crowd would associate these lavishly-dressed people with the poor Sloan Family!

After a 15 minutes journey, Ainsley and her guards dropped off in front of the tallest building in the whole region.

The sun hadn't set, but the building was already full of colourful lights. The whole area was noisy, and one could see many vehicles stopping in front of this building.

The stadium-like black building with golden lights here and there was none other than the Billios Casino!

Ainsley and the gang stepped out of the carriage with the toddler resting in Elliana's arms. The group didn't immediately enter the vast building and just stood there with their eyes wide open.

This...is the biggest casino in the whole capital...

The building is truly immense. It's as tall as a skyscraper, and the width can be on par with a huge football stadium.

The elegant and exquisite design of the building resembled a stacked gold coin from afar, but this one was black coins instead.

[Wuaaa...the Billios Casino is really up to its name!] Ainsley couldn't help but clap as they walked to the casino's entrance.

Even before they entered, the surroundings were already full of well-dressed people, and 99% of them should be the mafia.

Sexy ladies hooking their old partner's arm coquettishly, young people laughed out loud while striding to the entrance, scary-looking mafia leader arrogantly walked by with their subordinate following closely behind...

There were truly a lot of different people here!

No wonder the area became even noisier than the monster market.

But compared to random merchants shouting and the heated market atmosphere, the noise here was a lot more elegant, filled with people's laughter and exquisite conversations.

Since Ainsley had a keen hearing ability, she curiously tried to eavesdrop on what these people were talking as they casually strolled to the building.

"Hey, hey, hubby, we should go to the 100'th floor this time! I heard that they have a new plaything?"

Ainsley's ears instantly perked up.

The 100'th floor? What's so special about this floor?

Chapter 212: "Making A Casino Card"

Ainsley overheard matters related to the casino's 100'th floor quite often.

"Dude, the casino this week also opened a bar and auction. We have to visit the 100'th floor!"

Someone said that there was a bar and an auction on the 100'th floor.

"Can I find a mythical slave auction in this week's event? I want an elf."

Another one wished for a slave auction.

"Well, the casino never does a slave auction."

Ah, there's no slave auction at all.

"Tch. Let's just complete our business first before playing."

This one wished to finish a business trade.

From what Ainsley overheard using her keen hearing, it turned out that...

Some people went to the casino to make a secret trade, others went to have fun, and the rest of them visited to get easy money, wishing to soar from a chicken to a Phoenix, just like Ainsley.

The casino was really a top-notch gathering place for the law-breaker mafia people...

Also, this 100'th floor seemed to be hiding a lot of fun. Maybe the wealth that one could accumulate on this floor would be better than other floors?

Thinking like this, Ainsley kept eavesdropping on these people while their gang fastened their steps to quickly enter the building.

The closer they were to the casino's entrance, the crowdier their surroundings. However, everyone quietly stood in line to get checked in front of the entrance before entering the casino's first floor.

Ainsley and the gang also waited for their turn, and this time, there was no sick bastard that tried to cut in line and offered money as compensation.

In 10 minutes, Ainsley and the gang got themselves checked by the casino guards to prevent them from bringing any kind of weapons.

One could only use their special abilities in this place to fight, not relying on tools.

Ainsley's group didn't bring any weapons, to begin with, so they quickly got permission to enter. Of course, before they truly entered, the guard in red-gold armour warmly asked them.

"Esteemed guests, is this your first time visiting our casino?"

When the middle-aged guard asked this, Jevon subconsciously looked at Ainsley, waiting for her answer. When he saw the baby slightly nodding her head, he also nodded.

"Yes, it's our first time. Is there anything wrong?" Jevon threw back a question with an ice-cold voice. The young man truly feared that there would be some sort of rules inside the casino that they didn't know yet...

If they accidentally broke the rule, that would not be good.

Sensing Jevon's wariness, the guard hurriedly showed an apologetic smile. "Oh, no, no, don't get us wrong. We just want to register all of you, esteemed guests, and get a card for you."

The guard waved his hand, and a gold card with Billios Casino' symbol printed on the surface appeared out of thin air.

Before Jevon could ask further, the guard already guided Ainsley's group to a counter as he explained things.

"For the first-timers, you will need this card to store your wealth that you accumulated inside the casino..."

The guard peeked at Jevon, whom he thought to be the leader of the group, as he continued to blabber.

It turned out that the casino used a different currency, not dollars but silver coins.

The coins exclusively belonged to the casino and acted as chips required when someone wanted to bet or play the game inside the casino.

One had to exchange their dollars to silver coins so that they could participate in any kind of gambling, but they could also redeem the silver coins into dollars before leaving the casino.

To store the silver coins, every guest had this gold card with their identity data stored inside. The gold card was actually a mini storage-space tool able to keep at least 5000 silver coins.

When Ainsley and the gang heard this, they couldn't help but sucked in the cold air.

The casino is so kind as to give every new guest a spatial tool? Even though it's the lowest grade and the space inside isn't big, isn't this still too extravagant?!

A space-related tool has never been cheap, so it would need a large sum to create this card for every single new visitor. Unless the casino has someone with space-making ability under their wings!

If it was the latter, the Billios' casino influence should be greater than one could imagine. Maybe one of the 7 great families was the family backing this casino?

The casino owner was someone mysterious, and no one could pinpoint their exact identity. Since it's futile to try figuring out the owner, Ainsley didn't think of it any longer.

The group also shifted their focus to this unique requirement needed to join the gambling game in the casino.

"So, esteemed guests, how many of you will create a card?" The middle-aged guard was all smiles as he looked at Jevon and the other 7 people behind him.

Ah, it's not 7, but 6. That toddler can't possibly want to play in the casino...

Although there was no age limit and everyone, regardless of age, gender and background, could play inside the casino, he had never heard of a toddler playing at the casino!

Thinking that he would get 6 new customers and would also get some commissions after he registered these people's cards under his credit, the middle-aged guard revealed a boorish smile.

He was still waiting for Jevon to say '6 people' when the young man opened his mouth and uttered,

"Ah, just make one card." Jevon smiled politely, but he didn't finish at this. He pointed at Ainsley, who was clinging to Elliana's neck.

"Please register the card under our young miss' name."

...the heck?

Chapter 213: "The Godtoddler"

The middle-aged guard's smile stiffened in that instant. His smiley face vanished in a blink of an eye, and his jaw dropped faster than his career.

"W-what? One card...for that toddler?" The guard pointed at Ainsley with a trembling finger. Shock and disbelief washed his pale-ash face.

Where's the promised new 6 customers? How come it's only one...and it's also that toddler?!

The guard looked up and down at Jevon with his eyes almost running away from its sockets.

Is this young man crazy? He actually let a toddler play in the casino? She's really the one who's going to gamble? This baby?!

Sensing the guard's suspicion and disbelief, Jevon casually shrugged.

"Please create the card. Ah, also, for the identity, can we use an alternate name and hide our background?" Jevon was a smart guy and instantly knew that Ainsley didn't want to reveal her family background here.

The Sloan Family was rather infamous in the mafia world due to their tragic history. Thus, the baby should hide her background information.

When the guard heard what Jevon said, his knees lost energy and he almost kneeled.

Dear ancestor, you really want to register this brat?! Don't you know what it means to own a casino card??

The guard looked at Jevon and the others with clenched fists. He felt the need to tell Jevon about the importance and danger of owning this golden card.

The guard immediately started to explain.

Here, once someone got the Billios Casino's card, it means that they're officially a gambler. Any kind of losses they suffered here, the casino wouldn't care.

Even if someone tried to rob a gambler's money inside the casino, as long as they didn't damage the casino's property, the casino staff would close an eye to the matter.

By owning this golden card, it means that other gamblers could rob this toddler's money if she ever made some lucky chances.

The gamblers would only rob and harm other gamblers that held this card!

Even if the toddler passed the card to someone else, as a fellow card holder, one could sense the actual owner of the card.

Because to fully use the card, one needed to form a contract by dropping a drop of blood to it. It's a standard way to use a space-related tool like this golden card.

So...letting this toddler owning the golden card is akin to sending her to a pack of wolves!

After listening to the guard's explanation, only then Jevon's face changed.

He anxiously looked back at Ainsley, wanting to volunteer to be the one owning the card, but then, Ainsley shook her head, gesturing to the young man to proceed with the initial plan.

I need to be the card owner since I'm the family head, okay? I'm not afraid of getting robbed with all of you here...plus Cellino's strength and my charm ability. Why should I get scared?

Ainsley wasn't overestimating her strength but instead felt genuine confidence due to her training. Even if she faced off a much stronger opponent, her luck ability could save her promptly.

It would be her trump card!

Seeing Ainsley's resolute face, Jevon let out a long sigh and looked at the guard with a sour smile.

"Thank you for the reminder, sir. But we still want to register the card under our young miss' name."

When Jevon said so, the guard immediately gave up on persuading this group. He just shook his head and leaned to the marble counter.

"Alright, I shall make the card now. What kind of username do you want? And your background..." The guard recalled Jevon's question about hiding one's identity, and he immediately added.

"You can use a fake name and fake background so that other gamblers won't know your true identity," the guard said with a smile.

Of course, he wouldn't tell these people that the casino still had a way to know their customer's true identity through the drop of blood that they inserted into the casino card.

If they didn't have a way to confirm their customer's identity when the customer made a mess in the casino, how could they ask them to be responsible?

But the guard wouldn't let the customers get anxious toward the casino for knowing their true identity even after they faked it.

It's better to keep it a secret.

"This young miss, what username do you want to use?" The guard asked once more.

"Ah, right, for your background information should consist of your age, gender, affiliated family, and your special abilities if you have one."

Ainsley couldn't help but ponder at the guard's question. Even though she didn't know why the guards were the ones making cards for the customers, she paid more attention to the username that she needed.

Uh...should I create a cool one...or pretty one...

Ainsley was in a dilemma when the silent Godfather spirit suddenly commented.

[Just use the name 'Godtoddler!'] He gave an absurd name derived from his own title.

Ainsley held the urge to punch the Godfather.

Hello? Godtoddler? What kind of weird name is that?! And it sounds like I'm your daughter!

Ainsley didn't want to use such a cringe username, but since she didn't have any other choices, the girl whispered to Elliana, letting the woman convey the message to Jevon.

When Jevon received the message, his eyes widened a bit and he looked as if he just ate cow dung but the young man hurriedly controlled his face.

Without showing even a hint of embarrassment, Jevon spoke to the guard.

"Our young miss wants to use the username 'The Godtoddler'. Age 3 years old, female, from Hellos Family, special abilities none."

Ainsley would never have imagined that her casually-chosen username would soon create the Billios Casino's first legend.

Chapter 214: "Climbing The Casino"

After Jevon answered, the guard listened attentively to Jevon's request and his face couldn't help but change due to the weird username.

The Godtoddler? Is she trying to copy the legendary Godfather? And what's with her family? Hellos Family? I had never heard of it! Is it a non-mafia family?

Clearly, Ainsley used a fake family name that didn't even exist in this world. As for her special abilities? It's normal for a toddler to have none.

Despite the guards' confusion, he still created the golden card for Ainsley, and in just a few minutes, the guard already passed the gold card to the baby.

"Alright, young miss. You have owned the casino's card. Now you can play as long as you have enough silver coins inside your card."

The guard flashed a sweet smile at Ainsley, afraid that he would make her cry since toddlers often cried easily.

Ainsley nodded at the guard's words before gripping into the golden card. The card's surface showed her forged identity information that the casino staff would know whenever she decided to play something.

After Ainsley stored the card in her storage necklace, the guard left Ainsley's group to a newcomer casino staff.

The staff member was a young man around Jevon's age, dressed in a neat white shirt and black vest typical of the casino's uniform.

With a bow tie on his neck, the black-haired young man bowed at Ainsley and the gang.

"Young miss The Godtoddler, because this is your first time coming, this servant shall be your guide." The young man smiled politely as he greeted Ainsley.

Because Ainsley was the only one owning the casino card, it means that only she alone could join any kind of gambling here. The others only counted as her bodyguards or servants.

When Ainsley heard the young man's words, she tugged Elliana's hair, signalling her to ask Jevon.

Elliana hurriedly looked at Jevon and nodded, silently telling him to be Ainsley's spokesperson. After all, Ainsley didn't want to speak so easily to maintain her mysterious image.

Jevon, who got the signal, nodded back at Elliana and Ainsley before asking the young man as they walked to the depth of the first floor.

"Tell us the rules and other things that we need to know."

"Of course, sir." The young staff immediately gave a casino tour around the first floor. He introduced the many kinds of gamblings provided on the first floor, as well as some things that Ainsley had to know.

"Ab, right, before young miss The Godtoddler plays, you should exchange your money for silver coins, the currency used in this casino." The young man already guided Ainsley's group back to their starting spot.

"To get one silver coin, you need to pay 1000 dollars." The staff introduced the exchange rate between dollars and the silver coins used in the casino.

"After you exchange the money, if you have silver coins leftover, you can exchange them back to dollars as long as you deposit at least 100 silver coins inside the card."

In other words, the gamblers needed to spend at least 100.000 dollars just to ensure they can keep playing in this casino.

When the staff said that they needed a deposit, it's a way to ensure that the gamblers would always come back to this casino because of the leftover silver coins.

"The exchange rate when you want to exchange silver coins to dollars also follows the previous rule. However, there's a limit to how much silver coins you can accumulate on the first floor."

The young man pointed at the counter that dealt with exchanging money for silver coins and vice versa.

"The limit of the first floor is 500 silver coins. After you accumulate 500 silver coins from gambling, you can't stay on this floor and have to advance to the second floor."

The young man didn't tour around the vast first floor this time and just stood near the casino entrance.

"The gambling limit that you can bet on this floor is also 500 silver coins. Once you acquire more than 500 coins, you can access the higher floor that has a higher betting rate and also a higher card limit."

In other words, the casino card could be upgraded to contain more silver coins to gamble.

Of course, the young man said that rich people would choose to top up many silver coins and directly access the higher floors.

Each floor would double the limit of the casino card and also double the betting limit. First floor had a 500 silver coin limit, second floor 1000, third floor 2000, and so on. It would always be doubled.

The lower floors usually had low-ranked mafia families, while the mid-rank would climb higher.

After all, it's boring to bet such a small amount of 500 silver coins.

When Ainsley heard this, she couldn't help but gulp. 500 silver coins were around 500.000 dollars...

That was already an amount enough for a low-rank family to operate tons of business. But here, it was only considered a small amount!

With 500.000 dollars, Ainsley believed that she could instantly save the Sloan Family's dying business. If she climbed higher...

Oh my, she might earn millions or, even better, billions!

No wonder this casino was said to be the best in the whole of Godlif country. The flow of money in this one casino alone could already rival the governments.

Unfortunately, Ainsley only had a measly 100.000 dollars in her necklace.

This sum was already a sky-high sum for her family, and Grandpa Yofan especially prepared this since he knew Ainsley wanted to visit the casino.

Her job now was to multiply the money to get more and more!

Chapter 215: "The Impossible Game"

However, before multiplying her money, Ainsley recalled her measly savings.

With 100.000 dollars, Ainsley could only afford 100 silver coins, and if she ever lost them to a random bet, just one single lost...she could forget her dream to earn big from the casino.

As such, the baby simply had to win every single game and bet.

She had to be invincible!

When Ainsley was thinking hard, the young staff continued to tell her about the casino rules. It turned out, trickery and lies were legal here, but the casino staff in charge of certain gambling games would never cheat.

However, when the gamblers wanted to redeem their silver coins to real money, the casino would cut 5% of the overall real money and that would belong to the casino.

If the gamblers refused to comply, they could never redeem the silver coins to real money!

After Ainsley understood the casino rules, she directly let Elliana and Jevon top up 100 silver coins to her golden casino card.

When the young staff saw the baby only filled her card with the minimum deposit, he couldn't help but sigh.

As expected, she's still a child and doesn't have a lot of money. But...for a 3-year-old toddler to have 100.000 dollars in her hands, that's already quite a lot...

Is she a precious granddaughter of someone from the high-rank mafia family?

Because the young staff knew that most casino visitors would be from the mafia family, and he knew there was an unwritten rule among the mafia family never to let their children out of the estate until they turned 10.

After they did their debutante as a young seedling, only then the family would send them to the capital to hone their skills. They would also push their children to a prestigious academy near the capital.

At the age of 13, these mafia children would have their first time joining their family's territorial war.

This was the first time that the young casino staff saw a toddler entering the dangerous capital, and even visited the equally dangerous casino.

If the capital was full of monsters, the casino was full of humans with monster-like hearts.

The young staff sneaked a peek at Ainsley and felt that she's undoubtedly adorable even when she wore that mysterious silver eye mask.

It would be a pity if she suffered a mishap due to humans' greed...

Thus, after the young staff filled Ainsley's card with 100 silver coins, he deliberately looked at the baby and gave casual advice.

"It will be safer if the young miss doesn't leave your bodyguards' eyesight when you play later." The young man smiled politely before leaving the group.

His reminder actually said that Ainsley needed these 6 adults to protect her if she wanted to return alive after gaining some fortunes.

Ainsley looked at the young man's back as he departed and couldn't help but nod.

Not bad, he's quite kind...

Of course, Ainsley never intended to leave her protectors. Cellino was also there, lying quietly inside her arms.

The young staff was already gone, so it was only the 7 of them still standing near the entrance.

Jevon handed back the golden card to Ainsley and murmured,

"Milady, the staff just now said that even if you lost the card, you wouldn't lose the money inside because the casino staff can trace your card. So, don't worry about losing it."

Other gamblers also couldn't snatch the card and redeemed the silver coins inside because the card still had Ainsley's blood as the seal.

However, if the card owner died, the blood contract with the card would vanish, and the card would be ownerless. Other gamblers could then seize the card's ownership.

Of course, other than death, the real owner could also choose to give up their card ownership and withdraw the blood contract, leaving the card ownerless once more.

This would be the method used by evil gamblers to rob other's wealth.

Ainsley paid attention to this detail and nodded.

As long as she remained safe, she wouldn't hand over the card. Her card was her family's salvation!

Ainsley took out the card once more and gripped it. The baby then tugged Elliana's hair and whispered.

"Elh, let's gwo there." Ainsley pointed at an inconspicuous gacha game. One only needed to insert the silver coins, press the touch screen and wait until the gacha spat out their fortune.

One could get back the coin they just used, could gain more than what they gave, or could lose it entirely.

A very few super unlucky ones even had to pay more because they got debt from the game!

This childish game wasn't that popular because it truly depended on one's luck and the casino could actually manipulate the fortune rate.

Thus, those veterans that relied on their gambling skill would choose to play cards and such to gamble with other gamblers.

Only Ainsley would be glad to encounter this pure luck-related game.

When Ainsley and the gang arrived in front of this modern game gacha, Ainsley didn't hesitate to pour all of her 100 silver coins and chose the extremely hard mode.

The more coins you give to the machine, the more rewards you would get if you get lucky, but if you're unlucky, the danger would also be several folds nastier than when you gave a small sum of coins.

When Ainsley inserted all of her coins into this game, the game let out loud music along with an announcement.

[Gambler The Godtoddler bet 100 silver coins! Game starts at 3...2...1...]

The announcement from the unpopular cheater game startled the nearby gamblers.

They instantly looked at the 7 people around the machine.

Who is so dumb to play that impossible game?

Chapter 216: "Congrats! Congrats! Congratssss!"

The idle gamblers near Ainsley's place instantly gathered behind the baby's group.

There were more than 30 spectators, and when they saw that someone truly wanted to play this 'impossible' game, they couldn't help but sneer.

"Are these people newbies? Did they think it's easier to win when playing against this machine than against other gamblers?"

One of the veteran young gamblers shook his head, lamenting Ainsley's ignorance. Right after, another person besides the youth instantly nodded.

"Yeah! Don't they know why this machine isn't popular?"

"Every regular gambler on the first floor and above will know how this machine gets the title 'an impossible game', right?"

The machine was called the impossible game because no customers ever won big money from this game. The luckiest of them all throughout history only won 5× the money they inserted.

With the first floor's limit of 500 coin silvers, there was hardly anyone winning 1000 silver coins or more from this game.

Most of the gamblers would only use up to 10 silver coins on this game, so the luckiest among them only got 50 silver coins as the reward.

The lucky gambler regretted not using the maximum limit to bet on the first floor. If he put all 500 silver coins, he would have gotten 25.000 silver coins!

However, when this gambler tried once more and put all-in, he suffered a heavy loss, having to pay for silver coins instead of earning any.

The chance to get a 5× bonus from this game was close to 0 since no one ever saw another gamble beside the first one ever winning this chance.

As for a higher reward? Only the casino staff might know whether it exists or not!

Thus, the veteran gamblers simply despised the machine, labelling it as 'the impossible game'.

Only naive newbies or country bumpkins who never saw such a modern game at a casino would try this bottomless pit scammer.

"As expected of newbies. They're really easy to fool." Someone commented as he looked at Ainsley and her gang with a mocking smile.

"Sssh, they're newbies, and their guide must be neglecting them, not telling them about this giant trap! They're just unlucky."

A rather old-looking woman in a purple mermaid dress covered her mouth as she looked at Ainsley's group in pity.

Many guides in this casino would purposely not tell the newbies about some 'dangerous' games that would make these newbies lose money very quickly.

However, usually, the guides would tell them so that the newbies could experience winning and then they would be hooked to continue playing here.

It would create an invisible quicksand, dragging the newbies into a dangerous gambling world.

But some guides would deliberately not tell the newbies about the dangerous games to let them lose money only when the newbie was considered wealthy.

Rich people wouldn't care about losing some money on the first floor. Not all wealthy customers chose to top up many silver coins and directly climbed the casino tower.

Some of them would purposely stay on the first floor to experience some unique games that were only available at the Billios Casino.

One of such games was this gacha machine. It's quite a modern gambling game compared to the old-fashioned one.

The young generation of the wealthy factions would often try this game, only to suffer badly. However, such an amount of 500 silver coins wasn't a lot for them.

When the veteran gamblers saw Ainsley's group tried the game, they instantly thought they should be the young generation of a wealthy faction.

They're naive and foolish!

But a lot of the gamblers on the first floor were secretly gloating whenever they encountered such a naive youngster. They were the perfect target to scam and plundered their money!

Some of them even considered befriending these fools, getting them to gamble, and finally taking away these people's money.

The gamblers were chatting merrily behind Ainsley and didn't even think of lowering their voices.

"Which one of these lambs are trying the game?" One of the older gamblers clicked his tongue as he looked at Ainsley, who had already started to press the start button.

"I don't know, but it should be that little girl? I saw her pressing the button..."

"Tch. Just a spoiled child that wants to try casino games. She will cry when she loses money, and it will be noisy!" A rather hot-tempered middle-aged mafia blatantly showed his contempt.

"Hum, hum. Let's see how she will lose a lot of money and throw tantrums. If she misbehaves, we can get the staff to kick her out."

The old mafia people on the first floor already looked at Ainsley as a trash scoundrel. They didn't care for her strange identity as the first toddler to ever step into this casino.

Maybe, the only children who dared to visit this casino aside from Ainsley were Finley. But he also came together with his dad, using his dad as a privilege.

The gamblers kept bad-mouthing Ainsley, but the baby simply pursed her lips. She secretly inserted her luck ability aura into the machine to affect it.

An impossible game? Let this baby open your eyes and see.

There's nothing impossible in my dictionary!

The moment Ainsley's luck ability penetrated the machine, it was as if the machine accepted the goddess of luck secret mission.

The program inside the machine was initially going to give a zonk result for Ainsley, but it changed 180°. The luck ability affected the probability without anyone noticing.

One couldn't possibly see a streak of golden light penetrating the machine, right?

Just when the gamblers were openly sneering at the baby, the machine let out a blinding flash along with a cheerful notification.

"Congrats! Congrats! Congratssss!"

Chapter 217: "A Face Slap"

"Congrats! Congrats! Congrats!"

Along with the triple congratulation, the machine's screen flashed, and a huge number appeared.

10×

The moment this number appeared on the screen, the previously lively spectators suddenly went quiet.

The noisy area near the machine instantly became as silent as a cemetery. One could even hear a pin drop as clear as day.

"..."

A few seconds after the silence was everyone's various reactions.

The elderly almost stumbled and fell. The youngsters dropped their jaws faster than they dropped their pants. The women gamblers covered their mouth and their eyes already popped out, ready to jump away.

....what? What the heck? What is going on?

The 30+ spectators felt like time just slowed down, even freezing. The huge '10×' on the game's screen was the only thing that they could see.

They blinked once, and the number was still there. Blinked twice...there's no change.

They even rubbed their eyes, thinking they saw it wrong, but the black number flashing with golden glitter was still there, standing tall and mighty.

That '10×' display residing inside the machine's screen suddenly became an eyesore.

10×...it means the reward is multiplying the coins this baby inserted by 10 times!

When these spectators realised what just happened, every single of them sucked in the cold air. Some even hissed like a frightened cat.

10 times! Oh my God!

The spectators were so speechless that they couldn't speak for a few minutes. Even the casino staff that were hanging around the machine to see a show broke in a cold sweat.

Is there an error, or what? How come we have that kind of reward in this machine?!

The casino staff hurriedly issued some people behind the 'stage' to check the machine, to see whether it's broken or not, but they discovered no anomaly.

Not to mention that they also saw the format of the game did have this ridiculous reward, but the chance to win it was even more challenging for someone to be a shaman and also became a multi-ability user on top of that.

It's a one in a million chance!

Whoever operated the gacha machine that day instantly felt like handing their registration letter.

How could they not know this kind of reward would appear when it had never appeared before because they manipulated it?

How come it suddenly popped out today?

It's the first time in the whole

1000+ years of the casino's history!

The commotion from the gacha machine attracted other gamblers on the first floor as well because that triple congratulation announcement was so loud that the background music playing inside the venue ceased to exist.

A lot of gamblers approached the machine, and when they peeked at the screen, they also froze on the spot.

The heck? 10× reward? Fck?

Even worse, the gacha machine showed how much money Ainsley poured into the machine.

Betting chip: 100 silver coins

Reward: $100 \times 10 = 1000$ silver coins

Right after the game machine gave this report, it suddenly poured out a massive amount of silver coins to the reward box at the bottom of the machine.

Cling! Cling! Cling!

The loud noise of these silver coins clanging and bumping into each other echoed throughout the first floor, becoming melodious music to the gamblers.

However, these people couldn't afford to close their eyes to listen to the sound of money.

Their eyes instantly turned green as they saw the waterfall of silver coins disappearing into a 3-year-old toddler's casino card.

Ainsley only had to swipe the golden card to store the silver coins, and the silver coins would directly rest well inside this card-type storage tool.

The baby's action of calmly storing the huge amount of silver coins made almost all the gamblers on the first floor, including the staff, to think of her in a new light.

Who is she? How come she's so calm despite winning such a jackpot? That's 10 times the amount of the silver coins you invested! 10 times! 1000 coins!

You already hit the limit of the first and second floor...you can directly leap to the third floor!

Some veteran gamblers of the first floor could never accumulate more than 500 silver coins to enter the second floor.

They might win big money sometimes, but some losses were inevitable.

The biggest jackpot someone ever made on this floor was only 600 or 700 silver coins, enough for them to enter the second floor.

No one had ever seen someone instantly hitting the limit of the second floor by just playing one time.

But it happened now! And the culprit was a brat still wet behind the ears.

It's a brat! A toddler!

The gamblers felt their heart aching so badly that they wanted to die. Their faces were burning from the face-slap.

Veteran gamblers? Are they worthy of this title? They're no more than losers that can't climb the casino tower!

Compared to this miraculous baby...

When the gamblers compared themselves to this super-lucky baby, they felt like crying.

Why did we mock this baby previously? Who said that she's a newbie? Didn't someone say that a newbie's luck was often heaven-defying?

How could we look down on such a newbie?

And who the fck said that this tiny gambler was a spoiled brat? Look at how she calmly collected her first win.

Such a huge amount of money was enough to make these low-level gamblers kneel on the ground and kiss the floor!

But the baby treated it as if this was something normal, something as normal as eating a baby porridge or drinking powder milk.

What kind of family could nurture such a calm toddler? Is it the mafia family's 7 great families? Or is it other mysterious factions?

This baby is too freaky!

Chapter 218: "Tower Climber"

The gamblers on the first floor were still silent until Ainsley finished collecting the coins and directly left with her people, advancing to the third floor.

Since she had hit the limit, she couldn't stay any longer to rip off the gacha game. If she could, she would have drained every single coin inside the machine!

Once Ainsley went to the elevator and vanished from everyone's sight, only then these gamblers broke into a clamour.

"Who is that baby?! How come she's so awesome?"

"Her username is 'The Godtoddler! I just checked the gacha machine's record...and she's only 3!"

"Oh my...her luck is simply too heaven-defying! I have never heard of such a reward...10 times of the initial investment! Damn!"

"You see how she poured only 100 coins? If she poured all 500 silver coins, she would already pocketed 5000 silver coins. That's already past the limit of the fourth floor!"

"Fck. Leaping two floors at once...isn't this bizarre?"

The true gamblers of the casino view climbing the tower through gambling as a sort of achievement.

The casino itself also recorded one's achievement when they climbed the rank purely through gambling.

One couldn't top up silver coins and climbed the rank to enter the casino's honoured hall that recorded such achievement.

They had to climb the rank purely by using the silver coins gained from gambling.

These kinds of people were called tower climbers. Tower climbers were the true-blue gamblers and the casino highly respected these people.

Good at gambling was also a skill that many mafia families would like to possess since gambling at a casino was like a luxurious hobby for the mafia families.

Becoming a good gambler would always be something remarkable in the eyes of these high-class mafia families.

The elite mafia families would always try to poach the tower climbers to work for them and gain face for the family through gambling.

Becoming a gambling expert in a mafia world wasn't something shameful, but something sought after instead!

Usually, tower climbers would climb the floors one by one, and they would need several days to do so.

After all, no one ever suffered no loss when gambling. It's just illogical for one to continue to be lucky and never lost to anyone.

However, who would have thought that someone became a skipper the first time they came here?

A skipper referred to those elite tower climbers that could directly pass several floors through their excellent gambling result!

But only 1 among 10 tower climbers could be a skipper.

That's why, when a newbie became a skipper and was also so young that she could be everyone's granddaughter, the shock was immense.

A 3-year-old skipper tower climber!

The first floor' customers instantly burst in excitement, and the gamblers even forgot to continue to play.

"It's my first time seeing a tower climber! Fck!"

"Goddammit. That baby is so young she can be my granddaughter, and she's not only a tower climber but also a skipper!"

"But can she continue to be lucky? Remember, even the tower climber can drop floors..."

Someone voiced their doubts toward Ainsley's freaky luck. Maybe she had used all the luck accumulated throughout 18 lifetimes just now?

Indeed, the tower climbers could rise and also could fall because of gambling. When the amount of coins inside their card hit the bottom line of that floor, they would drop floors.

For example, when someone on the second floor only had 400 coins left inside their card, they would be forced to go down to the first floor because only those with more than 500 coins could enter the second floor.

Normal gamblers would just top-up their card to avoid falling floors, but the pride of tower climbers prevented them from doing so.

After all, the coins accumulated inside their golden card could only hold their gambling result and not from the top-up. Every time someone top-up their card, there would be a record of it stored inside the card.

Once a tower climber got this record, they would never become a tower climber anymore. Instead of topping up more silver coins, they better drop floors!

Thus, the gamblers on the first floor thought that Ainsley might run out of money and soon would drop floors or get forced to do a top-up.

Nonetheless, no matter what these people said, Ainsley already advanced to the third floor. Without her knowing, the data inside her storage card was already updated.

Name: The Godtoddler

Age: 3

Family: Helos

Gambling record: 1 match. 1 win. 0 loss.

Unique status: Tower climber, skipper.

Tower climbing status: 3'rd floor (one-strike)

When a gambler started to gamble, whatever the game they joined or whatever approach they took, either private gambling or open gambling, as long as they did it in the casino, the casino could record their gambling history.

Because even when someone joined private gambling, they still needed a casino staff to be their witness to prevent the other party from going back on the bet or refusing to pay.

Thus, the so-called gambling record existed, and the tower climbers took pride in maintaining a high winning rate.

At the moment, Ainsley had only gambled once and won once. But she didn't know what sort of history she would create soon...

3'rd floor.

"Milady, this is the third floor. Are there any games you want to play?" Jevon politely guided Ainsley as he looked at the mini map on his handphone.

Just now, he downloaded the Billios Casino app and got this minimap from the application.

The mini-map would show the entire map of the casino tower, but only when the owner could enter the certain floor.

Else, the other maps would still be locked!

Chapter 219: "A Challenger"

Jevon registered Ainsley through the barcode behind her casino card, and it immediately showed the full map of three floors since currently, Ainsley could only enter the first three floors.

When Ainsley saw the minimap on Jevon's phone, she hurriedly tried to find another gacha machine, but to her disappointment, she found nothing.

Maybe...the gacha machine was only for newbies, so the casino didn't put it on the third floor.

Dammit. And here I thought I could get another easy win...

Manipulating a machine is easier than manipulating humans because a machine can't resist while humans can!

It's also harder to equip the luck ability to herself compared to when she injects it into a machine.

When she injects her luck ability to a machine, the machine will share Ainsley's luck and will show a very good result, especially in online games or gacha games like before.

But now...she had to work harder...

When Ainsley was a bit dejected since her favourite, the easy-to-manipulate machine wasn't here, the Godfather suddenly spoke.

[It doesn't matter if you can't find the gacha machine. Look, just play that ball-thingy.] The Godfather pointed at a wooden table at the center of the third floor.

Just like the previous two floors, the third floor had the same interior design.

Creamy-coloured wall with rose-gold paints at each corner, a fully gold ceiling, and white marble floor plus a red carpet at several areas.

The third floor looked similar to the other two floors, but the games provided here looked entirely different. Especially that circle wooden table enough to fit 10 people all at once.

Currently, there were already 10 gamblers sitting around the table, and a lot of other gamblers watched these players behind them.

Near the players, one could see four casino staff wearing more stylish uniforms than the other lower floors' staff. The staff here wore red bowtie instead of black, and their black vest had a bit of golden glitter.

They stood in all four directions, watching the whole game. Occasionally, one of the staff would step forward to do something for the players before backing down once more.

When Ainsley saw this, she instantly knew that the circle wooden table should be the ace game on this floor and should be the one with the highest stake too.

But from this distance, she couldn't see what kind of gamble they were playing.

[What is that, uncle Godfather?] Ainsley decided to ask. The kind Godfather didn't hold back any information and immediately responded.

[That is called The Ball of Luck. You see the wooden table? On the inner circle is a wheel full of numbers, and the wheel will keep spinning at a certain speed.]

The Godfather cleared his throat before he continued.

[When the game starts, the staff will press a button and a tiny metal ball will pop out from the center of the wheel. It will then glide toward a specific slot on the wheel.]

[Then?] Ainsley tilted her head, still oblivious of the game rule.

[Then, the players guess what number slot the ball will land onto. They will have to guess it before the game starts.]

[Ah, I get it, I get it!] Ainsley finally brightened up.

It turned out that this is another luck-based game.

In this game, each player would put on a betting chip depending on their pocket's condition.

When someone among the 10 players won, he or she would get the whole coins that the other players bet on. They would also get back the betting chips that they put out as a stake.

However, if none of the players won, the casino would take half of the players' betting chip and put the other half on a money pool.

The money pool was served for a tower climber who could break the record of this 'The Ball Of Luck' game.

[Hmmm...interesting! So...I think there will be much more money inside the money pool than winning other players' money, right?]

Ainsley's focus was not on winning against the other 9 players but to get her hands on the money pool prize too!

After all, there would be a lot of money inside that pool since one couldn't always guarantee that the players could make a good guess about the metal ball landing slot.

If she could not only rob other players' money but also got her hands on this money pool...

Ainsley knew that she could directly leap a lot of floors, saving time and energy to get more money!

Thus, she immediately looked at the Godfather and asked.

[How do I break the record?]

And the Godfather snorted at her question.

[Apply to challenge the money pool prize, and win the game for 10 consecutive times.]

When a challenger appears, the casino would arrange the other players that want to accompany this challenger because there would be a limit to the betting chip each player could take.

The first round, everyone should take out only one silver coin. The second round, two silver coins each as the bet. Third round, three silver coins, and so on until the tenth round, 10 silver coins.

This rule was applied so that the challenger wouldn't worry about their accumulated silver coins surpassing the third floor's limit, which was only 2000 coins, before they won the challenge.

But because the amount of bet that the winner would get from this kind of betting was small...the other players aside from the challenger would get compensation from the challenger when they failed the challenge.

The challenger would have to compensate 10 times the money of the overall betting chip on the table.

Plus, they had to pay 1000 silver coins as administration fee before doing the challenge!

Chapter 220: "Challenging The Money Pool"

This 1000 silver coins from the administration fee would be divided among the other players and the staff, so each of them would get at least 100 coins whether the challenger won or lost the game.

To win, the challenger had to win 10 consecutive rounds and got all the money from the 10 rounds betting, plus the money from the money pool.

If the challenger won, they would spend literally only 1000 silver coins as the starter fee. They would then get much more than that.

But if they lost, they would lose big time. Because of this, only a few crazy rich people would try the challenge. Even the tower climber or skippers wouldn't dare to do this.

It's too risky!

Who could accurately guess the number slot that the ball would land into for 10 consecutive times?

Unless they could see the future, which was an ultra-rare ability, no ability users would be confident.

This casino allowed the gamblers to use their abilities when gambling, but the staff would also interfere using their own abilities!

Hearing this from the Godfather, Ainsley instantly asked Jevon and the others to accompany her to play some other games on this floor.

After all, she only had 1000 silver coins, enough for the administration fee to challenge the money pool prize. She still needed around 60-ish silver coins as the overall bet.

But, with Ainsley's luck ability, she just had to use a speck of it, and she got an additional 1000-ish silver coins in just 15 minutes.

In total, she had 2000 coins, which was the limit of the third floor, but once she paid half of it for the challenge, she only had enough coins to stay on this floor.

If she lost even one coin when she did the challenge, she would have to drop the floor because her minimum silver coins couldn't keep her on this floor!

Of course, for the one silver coin as the bet on the first round, the challenger could borrow it from the staff. If Ainsley won, she would return the coin and if she lost...

There's no way she would lose.

After making the necessary arrangement, Ainsley gestured at Jevon to bring her card to the staff waiting around the ball-game thingy area.

The young man immediately brought Ainsley's card and talked to one of the four staff. At the moment, coincidentally, the game had just ended, and some gamblers chose to stop playing.

There's an empty seat for Ainsley to join this 'Ball Of Luck' game.

Jevon stopped in front of one of the four staff and immediately handed Ainsley's casino card as he spoke in quite a loud voice.

"My young miss wants to challenge the money pool prize."

Jevon's tone of voice was neither overbearing nor arrogant, but the moment he said this, the other 9 players around the table instantly looked at him.

What? Someone is challenging the 'ball of luck' game? And they're aiming for the money pool?!

Not only the 9 gamblers around the table that looked at Jevon with their eyes almost popping out. Even the other gamblers playing different games inwardly stopped playing for a moment.

They were instantly attracted to this one in a million event.

Someone is here to challenge the money pool!

The staff that received Jevon's card dropped his jaw. He took the card with a trembling hand as he murmured,

"A-are you sure? The money pool challenge is quite difficult. If you lost too much..."

Well, the casino staff didn't care, but the money pool prize was really a demonic abyss.

He had seen a lot of people creating chaos because they lost this game, and it brought headaches to the staff as well.

But Jevon didn't take it to his heart. He nodded firmly. "Yes. Please deduct 1000 silver coins for the administration fee and arrange for the other 9 players."

The young man with a tiny black dragon-like monster on his shoulder shrugged casually.

"My young miss is impatient. It's better if you can arrange this faster."

When Jevon let out such an arrogant remark, the gamblers' faces darkened.

Arrogant! Who are you to urge the staff to quickly prepare for your own doom? This guy must be a newbie!

The gamblers snorted, and they slowly gathered around the wooden table. Around 100+ people were waiting with their arms crossed, waiting for Jevon to make a fool of himself.

This naive young man who hasn't seen the world should be taught a lesson!

They thought that Jevon was the one going to challenge the 'Ball Of Luck' money pool prize. They forget what Jevon said about his young miss.

However, the staff that received the casino card before had just poured out 1000 silver coins out with Ainsley's consent, and only then he discovered something amiss.

The owner of the card isn't the young man before his eyes because the gender listed here is a female, and her age is...

3 years old!

The staff abruptly exclaimed.

"The challenger is not you, young sir? It's...it is that....that young miss?" The staff pointed at Ainsley, who already climbed one of the empty wooden seats and calmly sat on it.

No one noticed her little action and only saw her presence when the staff shouted while pointing at her.

In that instant, all the gamblers on the third floor, young and old, the staff, male and female, stared at the little toddler with their jaws almost touching the marble floor.

The heck? The challenger isn't that young man but this brat? What the— what can a mere 3 years old toddler do?!

Sucking milk, heh?

This game isn't a guessing game at your kindergarten, okay?!