

BABY MAFIA 231

Chapter 231: "The Young Man With A Bunny Mask"

[Anyway, work hard.] The Godfather didn't continue his lecture anymore because the group had arrived on the ninth floor.

Ainsley could still use her luck manipulation ability around two to three times today, so she might as well play a bit more.

The gamblers on the ninth floor didn't know that a certain little devil was coming to give them a huge blow to their pocket.

At the same time, at the 100'th floor private room.

"Boss. There's a situation." A towering cold-faced man suddenly appeared next to someone who was sitting on a red couch.

The cold-faced man wore a special casino staff uniform. His bowtie was golden, unlike other staff.

"Situation? What situation?" The person sitting on the couch paused. He glanced at the two guests sitting across him and smiled apologetically.

"I'm sorry if my subordinate interrupts us. I think there's a problem."

The young man on the couch fixed his golden bunny-shaped mask. No one could see his true appearance behind the mask.

Others couldn't even guess his age and could only hear his mature and youthful voice to guess his age.

The young man didn't hurriedly urge the casino staff to speak. He calmly brushed his jet black hair with his hand before turning around to look at his subordinate.

"Speak. What's wrong?"

The young man's crimson eyes glinted menacingly. His temperament shifted 180° in a mere second.

However, the casino staff seemed to be used to it already. He quickly lowered his head and glanced at the other two people in the room.

He opened his mouth, but he didn't speak. A look of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

The young man with a bunny mask raised a brow at his subordinate's action. He instantly tapped his armchair.

"Just spill it here. These two guests are trustworthy. You don't need to worry."

It turned out that the casino staff was afraid of telling the report to this young man because there were outsiders at the moment.

When the casino staff got the young man's permission, he hurriedly spoke.

"Boss. Someone broke the record of the money pool prize on the third floor."

This time, the young man with a well-built body let out a soft gasp. His crimson eyes showed a hint of curiosity.

"It's been so long since someone challenged that game and won." The young man laughed, and laughter strangely sounded a bit unpleasant to the ear.

However, the young man didn't seem to realise his eerie laughter discomfort his subordinate.

He calmly supported his chin with his palm as he looked at his subordinate once more.

"Is that it? That's the situation?"

The young man's voice grew colder.

"It's indeed rare for someone to win that challenge after 50 years, but that's a trivial matter. Why should you directly report it to me?"

The atmosphere in the closed room suddenly grew tense. Even the two guests across the young man subconsciously straightened their backs.

The first guest, a boy, waved his hand, and a tiny fairy appeared next to his head.

The second guest, a middle-aged man dressed in a neat black tuxedo, also waved his hand and a fairy with a purple hoodie shot out of his chest pocket.

Clearly, these two raised their guards.

Sensing the annoyance in the young man's voice, the subordinate broke in a cold sweat.

"B-boss, I..."

"Hmph. What? We only lost 100.000 silver coins. Why should you guys fret so much? I told you not to disturb me. You don't see I have two esteemed guests?"

The young man harrumphed, but he didn't make a move on his subordinate. He just eyed the casino staff and lifted his chin, signalling the poor employee to continue.

As if given an amnesty, the casino staff hurriedly continued.

"B-boss, not only that someone plundered the money pool challenge, but...but they also killed 10 customers..."

When the casino staff mentioned the massacre, only then the young man retracted his aura. He straightened his back and frowned.

"10, huh. That's indeed too much. What happens? Tell me the details."

The casino staff didn't dare to act slow. He immediately bowed and recounted the report he got from the staff on the third floor.

"The culprit has black hair and red eyes, her username is The Godtoddler, and she did..."

After the casino staff told his story for 5 minutes, the young man let out another gasp.

"The gambler is a 3 years old toddler? Her tamed beast killed 10 ability users with one move?"

The young man's eyes lit up.

"That's interesting."

Clearly, when the young man repeated the staff's words, the two guests across him also showed a reaction.

The boy widened his eyes while the middle-aged man's jaw dropped to the floor.

"Hm? You two know this person?" The young man noticed these two strange reactions and couldn't help but look at the two.

These guests were shocked, but their reaction was a bit overboard. Clearly, the person they were talking about was their acquaintance.

"Ah, well. If it's a three years old toddler...and a beast...I seem to recall someone."

The middle-aged man laughed dryly, yet his face remained as cold as usual as if he didn't have a nerve system.

"Really? Evan, you know this little prodigy? It's so surprising for someone so young to achieve this feat!"

This time, the young man directly ignored the casino staff. He even chased him out before looking at Evan with twinkling eyes not befitting of his age.

"Tell me, Evan. Who is this person? Her casino card said that she's from the Helos family...I never heard of that family before."

She's mysterious.

Also, this toddler gambled all the way to the ninth floor and had yet to lose! How incredible!

Chapter 232: "Super Rich"

The young man couldn't contain his curiosity. He knew that this toddler forged her own identity, and that's normal, but he didn't think she would create a storm in his casino!

This baby already plundered tons of money when she only played for several hours.

Who is she?

When the young man directly asked, Evan, bit his lips and sighed.

"She's my son's best friend."

"Huh? Finnie has a female friend?!" The young man reacted abnormally. He even almost jumped to his feet as he looked at the blonde boy across his seat.

"Is it true, Finnie? If yes, no wonder you want to visit my place with your dad..." the young man showed an astonished look.

"You have never liked this place, after all." The young man grinned, and his grin infuriated the boy.

"Uncle Jake, your smile is annoying." Finley crossed his arms in front of his chest as he looked away from this Jake person.

His action looked like a sulking junior trying to act spoiled in front of his senior.

Jake couldn't help but laugh.

"Hey, hey, you're still so petty. Anyway, is that toddler really your friend? Who is she? How come she's so good at gambling? Unlike you, you suck—"

Before Jake could continue, Percival already flew right to his nose and glared at the young man.

"Tease Fin once more, and I'll see how your casino can still operate."

Jake's teasing smile instantly stiffened. He showed a helpless look at this tiny fairy.

Oy, oy, if someone like you who can see the future wants to plunder my casino business, I would have been done for.

Indeed, Percival was also the God of the casino with his power to see the future. With his help, Evan once ruined the casino business until Jake had to ban him from coming.

Not to mention if his son's fairy, Chronos, also played out of boredom. As the real fairy of time, he would be unbeatable in the world of gambling!

Afraid that these two troublemakers along with their masters would ruin his beloved casino, Jake let out a long sigh.

"Okay, okay, there's no need to be so defensive...I just want to know who is young master Fin's dear friend until he wants to visit my place." Jake raised both of his hands in the air.

Someone like this brat who disliked gambling and casinos suddenly visited the casino for the first time for the sake of his friend....

That's interesting!

Seeing the sly glint in Jake's eyes, Finley had the urge to slap this young uncle.

"I don't want to tell you anything. Hmph! With your authority, you can simply check my friend's identity, right?" Finley refused to disclose Ainsley's information.

However, he secretly felt a bit shocked by what he heard from the casino staff before.

Ainsley climbed the casino tower this fast? It must be because of her luck ability! She seems to have improved...and that beast should be Cellino, right?

But why is he so violent?

Finley was suddenly a bit worried about Ainsley. He bit his thumb and grumbled.

If Cellino killed a lot of people, it only means that someone tried to kill Ainsley first...

But I didn't think she would visit the casino today! I thought she would rest first and waited until tomorrow...

Finley clearly didn't expect Ainsley to be in a rush to plunder the casino. If he knew that the girl would come today, he would have sent several guards to guard her in the dark.

Thinking about Ainsley, Finley fell into a daze, and Jake couldn't help but frown.

Is this baby so amazing? This brat is so keen on protecting her...it seems that she's indeed unique!

Thus, Jake secretly tasked his subordinate to find out more about this mysterious challenger, The Godtoddler. He hadn't even known this person's real name, but he would find out soon.

"Okay, okay, let's forget about that matter. We should continue our previous conversation, shall we?" Jake decided to toss Ainsley's matter at the back of his head.

He had seen a lot of bizarre gamblers, anyway. A mere toddler couldn't completely get his full attention.

Though a gambler that was so young was the first time in the history of his casino, it wasn't enough to make him handle this personally.

'Unless she continues to climb the casino tower just like what this old man did back then.'

Jake eyed Evan with slight displeasure, but it quickly disappeared.

The two people then continued their discussion. Only Finley was eager to see Ainsley but was held back by his stinky dad.

Just like that, Ainsley continued to gamble until she reached the 10th floor. So far, she had already accumulated 250.000 silver coins. She only needed 6.000 more to pass the tenth floor's limit.

But Ainsley chose to retreat for the day. When she decided to stop, it was already 5 p.m, and the sun had begun to set. The baby then exchanged all the money she got, only leaving the bare minimum determined by the casino.

The casino took 5% off from her money, and all in all, she was left with around 230 million dollars. The remaining 12 million dollars was for the casino.

However, getting more than 200 million dollars for the first day of plundering was already something worth a feat!

After receiving the money in her bank family's bank account, Ainsley instantly ordered Jevon to pay off all their family debt, which was only 30 million dollars.

That much money was big for the current Sloan Family, who had lost a lot of their businesses. But for Ainsley, it wasn't even a fifth of current asset.

The baby is super rich now!

Chapter 233: "Unexpected Encounter"

When the five buds and Elliana knew that their family debt was paid in full and they still had lots of money remaining, all of them looked at Ainsley with bright eyes.

As expected of our family head. She paid off the debt plaguing the family for the past 10 years in a single day! And they still had 200 million dollars in their hand.

They had only visited the 10th floor by now. Imagine if they could climb higher...

Maybe they could revive their withering businesses, repair the mansion, and even buy a new magic carriage along with the mount!

Ainsley's people couldn't help but feel a ray of hope descending upon them.

Especially the five buds, who had been so disappointed with the Sloan Family that they planned to leave the family in the future.

Now, the five buds didn't even think of leaving. They also didn't want to bite the hands that fed them, and now their master was so amazing...why should they betray the family head?

They were more than happy to serve such a fantastic family head.

The group was feeling emotional over their new cash flow. They walked out of the casino with their chest stuck out and a smile on their face.

The group was just about to find a public vehicle to go back to their hotel when Ainsley suddenly saw a maroon carriage on the main street passing by the casino's front yard at high speed.

The beasts pulling the carriage were both resembling golden tigers—ferocious, agile, and of course, expensive.

The pumpkin-like carriage itself was decorated with an exquisite silver pattern, and there was a majestic logo on the body. Yet, Ainsley couldn't see it well because the carriage disappeared too fast.

Though...the logo seemed familiar...

Ainsley pondered for a while before beckoning Elliana to lower her head.

"Yes?" Elliana held Ainsley in her arms as she tilted her head.

The family head suddenly wanted to ask her for something....it was unusual.

Under Elliana's confused gaze, Ainsley tugged the corner of her lips. "Elh. Bwuy a new calliage. (Buy a new carriage)."

The baby fiddled with her storage necklace that stored their family's bank card.

Then she searched for Elliana's phone, used the phone to transfer some money to the woman's account and then returned the phone back.

"Bwuy the bwest one. (Buy the best one)." Ainsley grinned from ear to ear. She just allocated 20 million dollars to buy a new magic carriage along with the beasts to pull it.

"Ah, bwuy a cal andh a fwyng twing two. (Ah, buy a car and a flying thing too)," she added.

Ainsley didn't need to tell the details, but clearly, she wanted a new magic carriage for long-distance travel, a sturdy car to be used inside the town, and a flying vehicle for quick transportation.

With 20 million dollars, Elliana could buy the best magic carriage along with the beast' breed type, a sturdy magic car and a flying car as well.

When Elliana got this task, she nodded and quickly left Ainsley to Jevon. She then went to do the task. Even though her intelligence wasn't high, she had good eyes to discover excellent goods.

Ainsley trusted Elliana would buy the best product and got a good deal as well.

After Elliana separated from the group, Ainsley used Jevon as her new convenient vehicle, not noticing the young man was on the verge of crying.

Oh, my! I can carry the little miss! God! I can die peacefully now!

Jevon, as the leader of Ainsley's fanatic cult, acted solemnly as he carried both Ainsley and Cellino in his arms. It was as if he got a life and death mission that he couldn't fail.

Not knowing Jevon's thought, Ainsley beckoned her finger. "Lwet's gwo! (Let's go!)" The baby then asked Jevon to guide them to the best hotel in the town.

The group didn't object to Ainsley's decision and immediately took the hover taxi to go to the Xavier Hotel, the most luxurious and prestigious hotel in the whole capital.

In just 15 minutes, they arrived in front of a huge floating dome hovering in the sky around 10 meters from the ground.

The dome was like a pure white mochi, but the many oval windows which covered it seemed like exquisite diamonds.

At the entrance, one could see a glowing sentence floating right in front of the enormous dome.

Xavier Hotel.

They had arrived!

Ainsley and the gang didn't wait and immediately got the hovercar to fly higher. The car brought them to the lobby and then disappeared into the dark night.

"We are here, young miss. Should I book the room now?" Jevon was sensible enough to act as Ainsley's assistant as they strolled the lobby.

As expected of the grandest hotel in the whole capital. The hotel adopted a futuristic style. The inside was entirely like those spaceship' interiors in any sci-fi movie.

However, the wall seemed to be flashing with 3D screens, showing a realistic galaxy view. Even the floor was arranged to make others feel like floating in the universe.

It was grandeur.

"Hwum. Lwet's bwook de loom. (Let's book the room)." Ainsley casually nodded as they went to the marble white reception table. The table was shaped like a crescent moon, full of aesthetic values.

The group had just approached the receptionist when a commotion suddenly erupted at the hotel's entrance not far from their place.

"Look! Isn't that the Aretha siblings? They're here as well?"

When someone exclaimed this, Ainsley's heart skipped a beat. She couldn't help but turn her head around.

Aretha siblings? Is Finnie's nemesis here as well? Why are they here at this time?!

It was totally an unexpected encounter.

Chapter 234: "She Is Blair Aretha!"

Ainsley fixed her eyesight on three figures sauntering to the lobby. At the moment, the moonlight magically shone upon the three newcomers, highlighting their faces.

The bright light of the lobby only added more background effect to these three. The guests around Ainsley couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

"Are they really the Aretha siblings?"

"Of course! Look at the badge on their chest."

Ainsley subconsciously followed the stranger's whispers to his friend and looked at the three children's chest.

Indeed, a tiny silver badge proudly stuck on these children's chests. The badge showed the image of two horses.

The one on the left was undoubtedly a unicorn, and the one on the right was a horse with white wings, a pegasus.

It was a familiar logo to everyone in the lobby, including Ainsley.

The Aretha Family's symbol!

Ainsley finally held her breath. The other guests also subconsciously straightened their back.

"No wonder I saw their carriage on the way here. The Aretha siblings are at the capital!"

"The maroon magic carriage? I saw them going out of the Billios Casino. Did they gamble or something?"

"I don't know. But I didn't think they'd visit this hotel..."

As the guests whispered to each other from afar yet not daring to approach the three children, Ainsley finally took her time to observe the so-called Aretha siblings.

What was seen in front of her were two young boys with a unique silver hair similar to Nouvan's. However, theirs were strangely brighter, shinier, and even looked like the real silver.

It was truly exquisite under the moonlight grace and the lobby's galaxy-themed interior.

The boys' golden eyes even complemented their silver hair, acting as the bright sun paired with the gentle moon.

Such beautiful appearances resembling the elves undoubtedly would attract the guests' attention.

The two boys in a clad of formal black and white mafia clothing walked calmly toward the far marble counter. The one on the left was a head taller than the one on the right.

They should be the second and the third son of the Aretha Family.

One was 13 years old, the other was still 10 years old. However, both of them surprisingly looked more mature than their peers.

There was this tyrannical aura around them, befitting of their status as a family on par with the 7 great families.

The older one had his shoulder-length silver hair neatly tied into a side tail.

Coupled with round eyeglasses similar to Harry Potter's eyeglasses, he truly lived up to his image as the genius strategist of the Aretha Family.

On the other hand, the youngest son looked rougher and not as neat and elegant as his older brother, the middle son. The youngest clearly had this bright yet cruel aura around him.

His sharp eyes resembling eagle's eyes was enough to scare the other guests with weak hearts.

Not to mention that tiny eagle-like monster on his head constantly glared at the surroundings' guests, intimidating them to no end.

Despite his small figure and tender age, he was already a monster tamer, just like Jevon!

Alas, Ainsley's eyes didn't linger long on these two. Her eyes shifted on the back view of a tiny girl inside the older boy's embrace.

The older Aretha siblings had his hands wrapped around this tiny girl's waist, carrying her with utmost caution. It was as if the girl in his arms was a fragile glass vase or something.

The young toddler's face was hidden from everyone's sight since she buried her head on her older brother's shoulder, yet she still exposed her platinum blonde hair, a mix of silver and gold.

Such a hair combination was unique even among other people with colourful hair.

Not to mention the pale emerald princess dress that she wore glimmered with diamonds decoration, looking extremely extravagant.

From her clothing alone, one would guess her identity in a heartbeat.

That girl must be Blair Aretha! The Aretha family's adopted daughter. The beloved daughter of the whole Aretha Family, the miracle baby!

Ainsley couldn't help but furrowed her brows. She gripped Jevon's shoulder tightly before signalling him to make the room reservation quickly.

Somehow, she had a bad feeling....

Jevon was also quietly watching the three celebrity children, but when Ainsley gave an order, he hugged her tighter before turning around.

"Do you still have a vacant room?" The young man didn't beat around the bush and quickly asked the receptionist.

The receptionist was slightly stunned by the young man's handsome face. She blushed for a second before nodding eagerly.

"Y-yes, sir! We still have one vacant room, the Milky Way suite. It's the best room in our hotel— "

"You don't have other rooms?"

Jevon didn't have any intention to book a lavish room. They just needed a few good bedrooms for the group to stay for 7 days. There's no need to waste money for a mere room, right?

However, the receptionist shook her head and put on an apologetic smile.

"Apologize, sir. All the rooms are fully booked. There are many visitors for the next two weeks...we only have one that suite room left."

When Ainsley and Jevon heard this, the two of them had opposing ideas.

"Miss, maybe we shall find a different hotel— "

"Nwo. Lwet's bwook twhis one. Hully. (No. Let's book this one. Hurry.)"

Ainsley urged Jevon as she hugged Cellino close to her chest. The cat was almost as big as her yet she still treated him as her dear doll or something.

Not that the cat hated it, though.

He just silently peeked at the three children behind Ainsley, who was swamped by a few guests and hotel staff trying to welcome them, with skeptical eyes.

Those three...won't be a problem, right?

Chapter 235: "A Provocation"

Somehow, when Cellino saw the three children, he tensed up. He could feel the aura of a sacred beast not weaker than him!

Even if the sacred beast wasn't around, it might transform into a tool and hide somewhere near the children, especially around the little girl with silver-gold hair.

Cellino couldn't help but raise his guards. Someone who had the aura of a sacred beast lingering around them would only be those from the 7 sacred families.

The Aretha Family, huh...rumours said that the adopted daughter managed to contract one of the sacred beasts, the guardian of the Aretha Family.

It must be true, somehow.

Cellino had never gone out of the mansion, and this was the first time he sensed the aura of a sacred beast other than his siblings.

Thus, he kept his vigilance up. One couldn't underestimate a sacred beast, which was second only to a legendary beast.

From a low-level beast, a mid-level, a high-level, and a holy beast, the sacred beast was ranked above them all. Their power was enough to rival ordinary fairies.

The stronger sacred beasts could even rival the royal fairies!

Only the legendary beasts could win over sacred beasts like Cellino and the others. However, legendary beasts were scarce in number, and they also had a limited lifespan.

For now, one wouldn't need to worry about other families owning a legendary beast except for when that family managed to evolve their sacred beasts into a legendary one...which was as hard as ascending the heavens.

Thinking like this, Cellino slightly calmed down. From the aura of the sacred beast around the little girl, it should have been newly awakened.

Even though it might be re-awakening and not completely the first time bloodline awakening like himself, this beast shouldn't be overly powerful yet.

The beast should still be trying to readjust to its peak state.

Calm down; I can still protect Ain even if this sacred beast attacks us...

When Cellino was immersed in his thoughts, Ainsley and Jevon already successfully reserved the last room in the hotel for 6 days.

Although it cost them 50k dollars each night, it was nothing compared to Ainsley's newly-gained money.

She would also plunder the casino for another 6 days, so it wasn't really wasting one's money. Just for this time, Ainsley wanted her family member to enjoy the best treatment they could have.

It's not bad, right?

"Alright, sir. This is the barcode. You can just scan it before you enter the suite." The receptionist sent Jevon the unique barcode as the room's key.

The two finished all the necessary procedures, and finally, Ainsley's group could occupy the suite for 6 days.

Ainsley already paid the money and was just about to bring her people to leave when the three children coincidentally stopped right next to them.

"Excuse me, lady, do you still have a vacant room?" The middle child of the Aretha Family patted his little sister's back as he politely smiled at the receptionist. At this moment, Ainsley's group hadn't left yet.

They were still inspecting the barcode to make sure nothing went wrong.

When the receptionist lady saw the three children and the badge on their chests, she abruptly stood up in a fluster.

"Apologize, young master. Other guests have booked the last room. We don't have any vacant room left!"

The receptionist broke in a cold sweat. She had heard of the Aretha Family's notorious deeds even when she's not a part of the mafia family.

She's just your average receptionist, even though the hotel owner was undoubtedly a part of the mafia society.

When the middle child, the 13-year-old boy, heard the bad news, he raised an eyebrow.

"Ah, what a pity. But...may I know who booked the last room? Is this room the supreme suite room?"

One could instantly sense how awfully familiar the boy was with the hotel. Of course, the receptionist lady knew that these three were regular customers.

Whenever they came to the capital, they would always chose the Xavier Hotel as their accommodation and would also choose the supreme suite room.

However, being a regular didn't mean they could automatically say that the suite belonged to them.

Since they didn't bother to make a reservation and someone else booked it right away, the receptionist gave the room to Ainsley's group.

Thus, when the boy asked her who took the room, she glanced at Ainsley's group, who was already walking away from the counter. She paused for a few seconds before pointing at Ainsley's group.

"It's those people. They're the one booking the suite for 6 days."

The middle child only gave an 'oh' as an answer before nodding politely. He then gestured at his younger brother and the three of them went to chase after Ainsley's group.

Ainsley and her people were just about to enter the elevator when the youngest of the Aretha siblings sent his eagle-like monster to the group.

"Kaaaakkk!" The eagle-like monster let out a shriek before intercepting Ainsley's group with its body.

The monster's tiny body suddenly ballooned and became as big as Cellino's cat body!

With such a sudden interruption, Jevon almost ordered his dragon-like beast to attack the eagle when the Aretha siblings arrived behind them.

"Wait! Please wait, these gentlemen!"

The middle child raised his voice, undoubtedly attracting the other guests' attention.

When the child yelled like that, how could Ainsley's group ignore them? They abruptly paused and looked around simultaneously.

"What is it?" Jevon knitted his eyebrows in a slight displeasure. He kept glancing at the eagle-like monster behind them.

The monster didn't have any intention to go away. It kept flapping its wings and looked at them arrogantly.

It clearly wanted to continue blocking their path!

Chapter 236: "Retaliating The Aretha Siblings"

How could Jevon take the monster's provocation lightly? Even if the culprit was the Aretha Siblings, as a proud genius, the 18-year-old youngster refused to back down.

He looked at the Aretha siblings with a frown.

"Oh. You are...the young masters and young miss of the Aretha Family." Jevon tugged the corner of his lips, forming a slight sneer.

"May I know what's your business with us until you send your tamed monster to block our way?" Jevon looked at the middle child with a glint in his eyes.

He also peeked at the boy who sent out the eagle-like monster. His face darkened a little when he saw the 10-year-old boy whistling casually, not knowing what audacious thing he had done.

Presumptuous!

The older brother noticed Jevon's intense glare directed at his younger brother, and he couldn't help but knitted his eyebrows in displeasure.

Since when a nobody like this youngster dared to glare at his younger brother? They're the sons of the Aretha Family, the family that was almost on par with the Walter Family!

Arrogance and pride was something that these boys had in their bones all along.

For a prestigious family like the Aretha Family, if they're not prideful and arrogant, they would bring disgrace to their family.

Thus, the middle child couldn't help but wore a harsher attitude than before.

"This sir here. Is it true that your group is the one booking the supreme suite room in this hotel?" The middle child looked up at Jevon's towering body without an ounce of fear or respect.

Even if this youngster was also a monster tamer just like his younger brother, someone from a no-name family like them was naturally beneath the Aretha Family's status.

When this child taunted Jevon like that and disregarded his polite 'mask' he used to interact with others before, Jevon's blood boiled to the peak.

He's not like Alvaro, who would try not to bring troubles everywhere. As someone hot-blooded, arrogant, and prideful, would Jevon bow in front of the Aretha Family?

Even if it's the Walter Family, he would also straighten his back!

In that instant, Jevon, with Ainsley and Cellino in his arms, snorted.

"Yes, we did book it. What? You want to snatch the room for us?"

Jevon's words were crude and stabbed right at the sore spot. His tone was even more annoying than what the middle child did, instantly infuriating the Aretha siblings.

"You! How could you speak like that to older brother? Don't you know who we are?" The youngest child, who didn't meddle in this matter before, finally snapped.

He pointed at the badge on his chest with eyes full of arrogance.

"We are from the Aretha Family! The Aretha Family! Open your eyes wide!" The youngest boy had a smug smile on his face.

Let's see if you will kneel after you know I'm from the Aretha Family!

The hierarchy in the mafia society was similar to nobles and aristocrat society. When facing someone of a higher status, one should be polite.

However, the mafia society added one more rule.

The strong didn't need to heed the status hierarchy whatsoever.

They could speak with their fists!

And that's what Jevon had always believed in. Even though he might look arrogant and stupid, Jevon was undoubtedly a talented man.

His monster-taming ability was of a high-level rank. He could tame all dragon-related monsters at ease while others, like this Aretha boy, could only tame a weaker species such as the eagle-related monsters.

When the middle child brought up his family status, Jevon only let out another snort and sneered.

"So what? You're from the Aretha family....so I have to kneel? Do you think the capital is your family's backyard or something?"

Jevon let out another hearty laugh before shaking his head.

"If everyone you meet has to kneel and now to you, let's see how you make those old experts respect you."

Jevon clicked his tongue as he looked at the 10-year-old boy with eyes full of disdain.

"A monster tamer that can only tame eagle-related monsters. Heh."

Jevon snickered. He directly pointed out the boy's ability, silently saying that the boy wasn't competent yet dare to order others around as he pleased.

When Jevon rebuked the youngest child like this, the boy's face instantly flushed red.

What Jevon said wasn't wrong!

At the capital, one couldn't just act as they pleased because the experts hidden here was even more numerous than the number of beasts out there.

There could be someone from other races coming to the capital, someone from other forces aside from the mafia society, someone from another country...

The mafia wasn't the only one powerful in the capital, even though they outnumbered other forces.

If everyone had to respect the Aretha Family just because of their high status in a mafia society, that's unreasonable!

Not everyone will follow the status hierarchy in the mafia society if they're not from the mafia society.

Realising his brother just made a mistake, the middle child gritted his teeth. Only then, he cautiously looked up at Jevon and observed him.

"...are you not from the mafia society, sir?" The boy asked once more. He was more mature than his younger brother, so he could immediately calm down.

If Jevon wasn't from the mafia society, there's nothing they could do other than asking him to give up the room using strength.

No one banned others from fighting in the capital as long as they didn't implicate innocent people.

"Heh. Whether I'm from the mafia society or not, that isn't your business. If you want to snatch our reserved room, you may go." Jevon directly pointed out the crux of the problem.

These bastards wanted to snatch their room!

Chapter 237: "Angel and Devil"

How could the young man not know why these rascals came up to him? Thus, he didn't bother.

"My young miss is tired. We don't have time to bicker with brats like you. If there's nothing else, goodbye!"

Jevon calmly turned around and was about to order his dragon-like monster to kill that arrogant eagle-like monster when the middle child shouted.

"Wait! Our family also needs the room! Dear sir, we can pay you more than what you pay. How is it?" The middle child didn't want to let go of the suite room.

They had always used the room whenever they visited the capital. It was already like their unofficial accommodation.

Even the hotel staff knew about this. However, they couldn't be impartial. Who knows if they would one day offend someone as powerful as the Aretha Family?

When Jevon heard what the middle child said, he rolled his eyes.

"Pay us more than what we already paid? Do you think we lack money? Heh!" Jevon let out another taunting snicker.

If this were before Ainsley won a huge fortune from the casino, he would never dare to say he didn't lack money. But now, they were rich and would continue to become richer.

If they gave up the room to those from the Aretha Family just for money, where would their family's dignity be?

And Ainsley already instructed Jevon never to give up the room to those bastards.

Why? Simply because someone among these three was Finnie's nemesis. As Fin's friend, Ainsley also disliked this Blair thingy, along with her brothers.

They also grew eyes above their heads, daring to openly snatch the room that she had reserved for her people...

Should they back down? Meh! No! This is the second step to build the Sloan Family's prestige.

They shall not let others trample them as they wished!

When the middle child heard that Jevon didn't lack money, he was stunned for a second before his face darkened.

Indeed, someone who can afford to pay a huge sum of money just for a hotel room couldn't possibly lack money...

But what should they do? Their little sister is very fond of that room and will never want to switch places. She never liked to stay at another hotel, no matter how good that hotel is!

Recalling their sweet little sister and her tiny wish to sleep in the supreme elite every time they visited the capital, the brothers mustered up their courage.

This group of people seemed powerful, but they were also not that powerless! With the sacred beast's aid, would it be hard to punish these people?

The middle child clenched his fists and secretly told the younger brother to retract his monster. Then, he patted his little sister's back while whispering gently.

"Blair, wake up for a moment. We have a situation here..."

The middle child had just patted the child's back when the child groaned.

"Mmm...big bwother Lael? What's wlong?" The child hadn't shown her face to Ainsley's group yet, but her sweet voice already struck everyone's ears.

Such a voice was akin to an angel's voice!

Even Ainsley, who was hiding her face using Jevon's shoulder, couldn't help but stiffen.

Damn. As expected as the miracle baby...even her voice makes others want to pamper her and worship her.

Did she use a charm ability as well? Or she's just naturally cute?

Ainsley couldn't help but turn her head around. This time, she directly looked at the Aretha siblings with her ruby red flickering slightly.

Before the middle child called Lael could reply to his sister, he was struck dumb by Ainsley's sharp gaze.

Who is this baby? How come her gaze is so intimidating?

Lael unknowingly broke in a cold sweat. This was the first time he noticed that the opposite group had a baby as well, and she's even younger than his little sister.

But somehow...if his little sister resembled an angel, this one looked like the devil!

Lael shuddered subconsciously. That red eyes staring right at him made him feel like prey in front of a hunter.

While gulping hard, the boy mustered up his courage to speak to his little sister.

"Blair, the room we used to occupy is already booked by someone else. Should we go to another hotel?" The boy softened his voice as he spoke, and even his eyes were gentle.

One could see how much he doted on the little girl.

When the little girl heard of this, she turned her head around to face Ainsley's group.

"Are they the one booking our room before us, big brother Lael?" The little girl spoke softly, but there's a tiny bit of bitterness in her tone.

"Mm. It's them." Lael nodded. He also threw a gaze at Ainsley, Jevon and the others with calm eyes.

Little sister is awake. Let's see how you can withstand her sacred beast's power!

The girl subconsciously looked straight at Ainsley's group, and the others finally could see her face clearly.

When Ainsley first landed her eyes on this girl, she had to suppress her urge to gasp.

What a beautiful angel!

The girl had unique mismatched eyes just like Nouvan. But Nouvan's were red and blue, while this girl had silver and gold eye respectively.

She's truly like an angel sent from the primordial age.

Her unique combination also matched the Aretha Family's inherited appearance, making her almost perfect as the Aretha Family's real daughter despite being an adopted one.

Long eyelashes, fluttering like a butterfly's wings. A gentle gaze that resembled the moonlight. A tiny face and milky white skin...

She's the epitome of beauty. A graceful being, adorable, and looked even more beautiful than angels.

No wonder Finley fell for her in his past life!

Chapter 238: "The Godfather Taking Over?"

Ainsley suddenly felt inferior in front of Blair. However, that sort of thought only lasted for a few seconds before she tossed it away.

I'm also pretty, okay? There's no need to compare myself to others.

Ainsley took a deep breath and looked at Blair. The girl was rubbing her eyes, still looking groggy as she looked at the group.

"Good evening, uncles and aunties..."

Blair politely greeted Ainsley's group with a pure smile on her face. She even waved her hand, looking extremely friendly and likeable.

If this happened before the group met Ainsley, they would have changed their attitude and became gentler toward Blair.

After all, no one would dislike a pretty, polite, and friendly kid, right?

But the group had seen Ainsley, someone who kept amazed them with her every actions. It's normal to be polite and friendly to others because Ainsley was also like that.

And she's 2 years younger than this kid!

Thus, Jevon was immune to Blair's cute attack. He just replied to the kid's greetings with a stiff smile.

"Yes, good evening, miss. I heard that you're the one who wants our room?"

Jevon spoke straight to the point, even sounding a bit hurtful. He stated that Blair was the selfish person who wanted to snatch their rooms!

The smiling kid instantly froze on the spot. Her smile slowly vanished from her fair face.

"Uncle. What do you mean by that? It sounds as if Blair wants to snatch your room or something." Blair started to use a harsher tone.

She straightened her back, and her arrogance as a part of the Aretha Family started to show.

"Blair only wants to discuss with you uncles and aunties about the room. If we can compensate you, we will." The kid spoke eloquently, so mature for girls her age.

She even had this domineering aura around her, totally unlike her gentle and holy image.

"Blair and big brothers never want to snatch your room, alright?" She added.

The kid kept mentioning herself using her own name, sounding somewhat spoiled yet adorable to others except for Jevon and Ainsley's group.

Jevon instantly took back what he thought about Blair being a polite and kind kid.

She's clearly the same as those two bastards!

"Okay, okay, keep blabbering, young miss. In the end, you want our room, and you guys pester us to accept your compensation." Jevon tugged the corner of his lips, forming a sneer.

"But, sorry. We don't want any of your compensation, and we don't need it!" Jevon voiced exactly what Ainsley wanted to say.

Ainsley almost had the urge to clap and throw confetti at the young man!

Well done, Jevon. Well done! As expected of my number one fan!

Ainsley couldn't help but smile sweetly at Jevon, but who would have known that Blair caught this small gesture?

Only then, Blair finally realised that the opposite group had a toddler with them. As a fellow female kid, she instantly knew that the one making the shot should be this kid rather than the young man.

Thus, she hugged Lael's neck tightly before shifting her eyes to Ainsley.

"Excuse me, is this your young miss?" Blair pointed at Ainsley, who was still hugging Cellino and was about to praise Jevon.

Jevon paused. He abruptly looked at Blair with menacing eyes.

"Yes. So what? What do you want?" He asked in a wary tone. Even the other five buds and Kyuseli also put on a cold face, acting as if they just met a nemesis.

If Elliana were here, she would be the first one to glare at Blair.

Seeing such an intense response from the group of youngsters, Blair was secretly taken aback. The kid's eyes widened for a bit but she acted as if nothing happened in the first place.

So...there is someone who's as loved as me, huh? This toddler must be spoiled rotten by her family too. No wonder she also covets the best room in this hotel...

But when Blair knew the truth, she was actually a bit relieved. The kid let out a gentle sigh.

Well, if the one making the decision isn't this stubborn stud, it's going to be easy. That girl is just a toddler...she can be easily swayed.

If I can't sway her opinion....

Blair looked at the small white marble bracelet on her wrist and tugged the corner of her lips.

I can scare her a little, right?

Blair immediately shifted her eyes to Ainsley, the mysterious toddler that had never opened her mouth from the start.

Even though Blair couldn't see Ainsley's face clearly because of the mask, she believed that the baby couldn't be more beautiful than her.

The kid unknowingly felt a sense of superiority over the toddler with a silver butterfly mask. She quickly opened her mouth as she squinted.

"Hmmm, I see...so the real boss here is your young miss..." The girl mumbled for a few seconds before raising her voice.

"Hey, you. What's your name? I'm Blair. Nice to meet you!" Blair suddenly spoke to Ainsley and introduced herself. Her tone was quite mild, but the look in her eyes was still as arrogant as before.

Ainsley's lips twitched.

Why should I tell you my name, ah? And why should we entertain you guys? You guys are the ones disturbing us!

Ainsley had the urge to flip her hair and ignored Blair, but she mulled over it before sighing.

Let's just say my username instead of my real name.

"You can call me the Godtoddler. Nice to meet you." Ainsley flashed a smile at Blair as she spoke with clear pronunciation, instantly scaring her people.

It's here! This different way of talking....is the Godfather taking over?

Chapter 239: "Persuasion Ability"

Jevon and the others thought that the Godfather finally took over Ainsley's body to solve this issue, and they couldn't help but gloat over it.

Ha. Let's see if you bastards can continue harassing us when the Godfather is here!

Unfortunately, the real Godfather was calmly floating around Ainsley while looking at Blair with a frown.

[Be careful, lass. This kid isn't ordinary.] He gave one piece of advice, and Ainsley nodded.

[I know.]

[Mmm. This kid should be one of your kind...but she's a bit off.]

Ainsley, who was about to continue speaking to Blair, almost choked on her saliva thanks to this sentence.

The fck? She's similar to me? Doesn't this mean she's also someone from another world?!

Ainsley's face darkened. She didn't know what to feel when seeing someone just like her, but the Godfather said that there's something off...

Maybe Blair isn't from the same world as mine?

Let's hope so!

Ainsley tried to ignore this sudden, shocking news and chose to face Blair head-on.

"I'm the one deciding for the group. What do you want, big sis?" Ainsley smiled sweetly, but because of her silver mask and her devil-like appearance, her smile sent a shiver down Lael and Asael, the Aretha brothers.

This baby is really creepy!

They suddenly thought that their little sister was way kinder and better than this scary baby. They just didn't know why they would tremble whenever their gazes met this baby's gaze.

Blair was also taken aback seeing Ainsley's calm demeanour, unlike girls around her age. The baby was still 3 years old, but she already looked like the real mafia boss or something...

Even Blair didn't have this kind of aura around her when she tried to be domineering. In her family, she would always be spoiled rotten, and no one would look at her with eyes full of respect.

They would look at her with eyes full of affection because, in their eyes, she's just a cute, genius kid. That's it.

However, Ainsley didn't look so. When Blair looked straight at Ainsley's red pupils, it was as if she met the real demon king and not a toddler.

She couldn't help but grip her bracelet tighter.

"Hahaha. This little sister is so mature...right. Since you're the one in charge of your people, can we discuss things with you?"

"Sure. What is it? You want us to give you the suite room in exchange for money or other precious treasures?" Ainsley's smile widened, but the others didn't feel happier because of that.

In fact, the three Aretha siblings shuddered for the second time.

Damn. That smile again! It's as if she's a God looking down at a mortal!

The trio instantly recalled Ainsley's name that she told them.

The Godtoddler.

What a weird name, but it somehow fit the baby perfectly. Is it because she emitted a similar image with the famous Godfather?

People had the urge to prostrate and kneel in front of this baby with just a few words from her.

Blair subconsciously bit her lips with that thought.

No. This can't be. Who is this baby? How come she's so strange...is she a toddler...or she's someone like me?

Blair silently broke in a cold sweat. However, she refused to look afraid of Ainsley. The kid forced a smile and nodded.

"Yes, Miss Godtoddler. We wish to take your suite room and pay you more than what you just paid. We can also give you energy crystals or other treasures..."

When Blair mentioned energy crystal, Jevon and the others flinched.

Damn it. As expected of the Aretha Family. Energy crystal, which is deemed as valuable for ability users, is nothing in their eyes until they can use it to trade for a mere suite room...

On the other hand, Ainsley ignored energy crystals whatsoever. Her attention was on the slight ripple in the air that she felt when Blair spoke just now.

Is it...the sign of an ability user using their ability? Did Blair just unleash her ability, or what?

Just after Ainsley thought of this, she suddenly felt that Blair's suggestion was doable.

It would be a win-win for both of them if the Sloan Family got a bunch of energy crystals because the Sloan Family had no ways to get their hands on even the lowest grade energy crystal.

Hmmm, should I listen to her suggestion? It's not like we really need the suite room...

But then, before Ainsley could make her mind, the Godfather's voice suddenly rang in her mind.

[Hey, lass. That kiddo just used persuasion ability to fool you. Don't fall for it.]

Cellino also reminded Ainsley through their telepathy.

[Master, please don't listen to this kid's words. She's using a? special ability to persuade you! If you listen to her, you already lost!]

Ainsley's mind instantly cleared. She was immediately out of the persuasion effect, but her back was drenched in a cold sweat.

Fck. This b*tch is already an ability user as well? And her persuasion ability is scary! I almost fell for her trick...

This ability was similar to Ainsley's charm ability, but people found it harder to notice persuasion rather than charm.

It was truly a hidden dagger that would make people always agree with whatever you say to them.

No wonder this brat is popular with the Aretha Family members...she must have used her persuasion ability!

Ainsley's face turned grim. As someone who had awakened three abilities so far, how could she fall for such a petty trick?

The baby balled her fists and looked at Blair with a smirk.

"I'm sorry, big sis. Our family doesn't lack crystals or treasures...so please, leave us alone, will you?"

The baby rejected mercilessly.

Chapter 240: "Beat You In Your Own Game"

Blair was putting on a smug face, thinking that Ainsley already fell for her persuasion ability and would certainly agree to her suggestion when the baby's words hit her right at the sore spot.

The kid's smug smile froze on her face.

What? Why did she reject me? She should be under my persuasion ability! Did it not work, or what?

Blair instantly looked at Ainsley with eyes full of horror. It was the first time someone didn't fall for her persuasion ability except for those who already realized that she used this ability.

The only way to break free from her ability was to realize that they're under her ability's effect. But for a mere toddler to know that she's using an ability...

How is that so? Did someone tell her? Is it her people? But no one spoke to this toddler...

Blair's eyes turned slightly watery. She didn't know whether to cry or what.

My plan failed! Damn it! Should I summon my sacred beast to scare her...

Blair was thinking of summoning her sacred beast even though she shouldn't make it into a bigger size. The size of a pony was acceptable, and it wouldn't draw too much attention to herself.

Thinking like this, Blair immediately applied her idea. She decisively waved her wrist, and the white marble bracelet on her wrist glowed brightly before it suddenly shot out to the floor.

The sudden movement alarmed Ainsley and the others. Even Cellino also bared his fangs, about to use his power when the white light slowly formed a little pony as tall as Lael, the second son of the Aretha Family.

The white pony shook its head, and its silver mane swayed elegantly. The moonlight from the lobby entrance shone upon the silver mane, adding immortal-like beauty to the fairytale-like horse.

As if it wasn't enough, the white light surrounded the white pony and landed on the horse's forehead. The white light instantly formed a single twisted horn with a brilliant silver and gold colour.

The horse got a horn now and became a unicorn!

Ainsley and the gang had their jaws dropped to the floor. Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets as they watched the mini unicorn slowly open its eyes.

A pair of striking gold pupils came into view.

The glistening golden pupils were as pure as real gold bathed under the moonlight for 100 years. If one looked at it intensely, one could even see stars and white lights inside the pair of pupils.

As expected as a creature with a legendary bloodline. Its beauty had surpassed many beasts, including Cellino. This sacred beast had a classy and elegant vibe, while Cellino had a savage and arrogant aura.

Both sides were of extremely different origins.

Amidst Ainsley's group' watchful eyes, the mini unicorn straightened its back and slowly nudged its head toward Blair, who was still inside Lael's embrace.

"Mmm. Sorry to call you, Valerie. I need your help..." Blair let out pearly laughter as she stroked Valerie's silky mane. From the name, this unicorn should be a female.

"Neigh!" The horse let out a grunt as it nodded, seemingly understanding what Blair said. Of course, the unicorn could communicate with Blair through telepathy, so it's not a weird sight.

However, Ainsley and her group were visibly stunned.

How come this brat suddenly summons her sacred beast? What does she want to do? Flaunt her unicorn?

Jevon and the others had never heard of someone from the Aretha Family taming their sacred beast. When they saw this, they were taken aback for a moment before glancing at Ainsley simultaneously.

Family head, that brat summons a sacred beast. You also have that Fenrir, right? Shall we surprise this brat?

The gang was eager to face-slap Blair, who was looking at them with a faint smirk on her face. She might look elegant and polite on the surface, but hidden inside her eyes was a trace of disdain and loathing.

She clearly looked down on this nameless group that might not be a part of the mafia society. There might be some strong factions outside of the mafia society, but they were scarce.

Could it be that this group of people belonged to the elite group?

Blair didn't think so.

When Lael and Asael, the third son of the Aretha Family, saw Valerie, they also straightened their backs and looked at Ainsley with a taunting gaze.

Heh. We have a sacred beast with us! Are you surprised? It's too late even if you want to apologise!

Everyone knew that a sacred beast could be equal to a fairy and a stronger sacred beast could be on par with the royal fairy.

Fairies were always deemed as strong creatures, especially in the eyes of elemental ability users.

Thus, a sacred beast was definitely something one shouldn't mess up with!

Blair took Valerie out for this reason. She calmly stroked Valerie's mane as she looked at Ainsley with a smile on her face.

"Well, miss Godtoddler? Can we discuss things now?"

Her words were simple. It was just a blatant threat. Else, why would she take out her sacred beast when she said she wanted to discuss things with Ainsley?

Ainsley had the urge to spat at Blair, but she held it back. She even forbade Cellino from showing its true self.

[Calm down, it's not worth it...let me handle this.]

Ainsley calmed Cellino as she secretly circulated her charm ability throughout her whole body. She didn't forget to add her luck ability to strengthen her charm.

You want to suppress me using your sacred beast? I'm going to enchant this unicorn right in front of your eyes.

Let's see how I beat you in your own game!