

BABY MAFIA 241

Chapter 241: "Dumbstruck"

No one around Ainsley noticed that the baby was using her power. Even Cellino also didn't notice it. Only the Godfather spirit and Ainsley herself knew what's going on.

The baby decisively shot a pink aura bullet toward the unicorn's forehead, and the instant it touched the unicorn's skin, the pink bullet aura faded.

All of these happened in mere seconds that even the unicorn herself didn't notice anything amiss.

Seeing the result, Ainsley nodded in satisfaction. She didn't rush to answer Blair's provocation and was busy checking her control over her charm ability.

The pink bullet aura coated with the golden aura of her luck ability was enough to tame a completely low-level monster on par with a low-level beast, but a sacred beast was way stronger than a high-level monster, not to mention a low-level one.

Thus, Ainsley didn't know just how effective her ability would be.

She silently moved the bullet aura inside the unicorn's forehead and sensed the density of it while it stayed inside the unicorn's body.

The pink-gold aura was only as big as a grain of rice, too small to be of use, but to Ainsley's surprise, it did affect the unicorn.

She suddenly felt that the unicorn already looked at her with a gentler gaze compared to before. There was even a sign of adoration inside the unicorn's eyes as if Ainsley was her long-lost daughter.

The tiny, unnoticed change baffled Ainsley.

[Uncle Godfather, I thought my power can't affect a tamed sacred beast just yet...but it kind of works?] Ainsley asked the Godfather through the telepathy established by the spirit himself.

The Godfather, who was dozing off out of boredom, instantly snapped awake.

[Huh? Oh? Your power work? Well, it must be because a sacred beast is way more intelligent than monsters. The smarter she is, it will be easier to feel emotion toward others.]

The Godfather gave a direct explanation for the weird occurrence.

[This type of sacred beast has a high emotional quotient. So, an emotion-based ability will have a greater effect on her.]

[But she's already contracted to Blair, right? I thought it's harder to affect someone else's contracted beast...] Ainsley was still in disbelief over her silent achievement.

She felt that if she told Valerie something, the unicorn would be glad to obey her just like a mother pampering her adorable baby.

[Well, as for the contract...you're lucky that this kiddo's emotional link with the unicorn isn't as strong as your link with the brat cat. Also...a unicorn is known for its motherly figure...]

The Godfather yawned before he rubbed his eyes lazily.

[And that's why you can easily affect this unicorn. Go on. If you continue to shoot more of your charm ability, this unicorn might defect and come under your wings.]

Though that might need a few years.

The Godfather didn't say the last sentence, but id before was enough to brighten Ainsley's eyes.

[So...if I ask Valerie to do something for me right now, will she fulfil it?]

[Most likely. Just don't be overboard as to order her to kill her master or something.]

The Godfather's affirmation lit up something inside Ainsley's heart. She suppressed the urge to laugh at Blair, who was still glaring at her with that arrogant gaze.

"Hey, what are you doing? Why are you in a daze? Quick. Let's settle this issue. Will your family accept our family's compensation so that you agree to give your room to us?"

Blair used a harsher tone than before, thinking that she could intimidate Ainsley's group with Valerie's presence.

Alas, Ainsley casually snorted as she looked at Valerie with a sly smile on her face.

"Valerie, is it? I know that you're a kind unicorn...so can you please don't threaten us?"

Ainsley clasped her hands together as she put on a puppy-eye look. Her red eyes became watery. She begged the unicorn earnestly.

Even her voice had a trace of helplessness and a bit of lingering fear. She sounded terrified!

This sight delighted Blair and her two brothers, especially Blair.

Seeing your opponent begging in front of you was something pleasant to the eye, right? The kid harrumphed as she opened her mouth,

"Don't be foolish. We have no intention to threaten you, right Valerie?" Blair let out a peal of cheerful laughter, but whatever she said sounded like a lie to Ainsley and the others.

She clearly wanted to continue threatening them.

However, Ainsley didn't stop at that. She looked at Valerie with her two big eyes and blinked.

"Valerie, can you please go back into your bracelet form? I-I am scared that your master will use you to harm me..."

This time, Ainsley asked Valerie to revert back to her bracelet form, just like how Cellino would stay as a cute cat whenever he's not in his beast mode.

When Blair heard Ainsley's ridiculous remark, she almost couldn't hold it back.

"Hahaha! Who are you to ask my Valerie to retreat? Do you think that I will let you? Valerie is here to be a fair judge! Don't chicken out, and—"

Blair was just about to continue her words when Valerie let out another noise.

"Neigh!"

The unicorn kicked her front legs and shook her head, swaying her beautiful mane. At that moment, the unicorn looked at Ainsley with gentle eyes akin to a mother's affectionate gaze toward their dear child.

"Neighhh!"

Without waiting for Blair's words, the unicorn winked at Ainsley before it transformed into a burst of white light. The white light became white dots and gathered around Blair's wrist.

In a blink of an eye, it formed a white marble bracelet and stayed still on the kid's wrist.

"...."

What...the...fck?

Blair and the others were dumbstruck.

Chapter 242: "Rebelling"

Silence filled the lobby area around the two groups. The other regions were still bustling with customers' whispers and voices, but this area...was eerily silent.

Blair was silent. Lael and Asael's tongues were tied. Jevon and the five buds felt a lump of something blocking their throat. Kyuseli was on the verge of fainting.

Cellino was also choked on his own fur. He almost couldn't breathe for a moment.

Only Ainsley was calm as she looked at Blair with tranquil eyes.

"Yes? What did you say? What do you want to discuss with us?" The baby fixed her butterfly mask using her middle finger, ignoring Blair's blank eyes.

"Ah, right, Valerie is so kind as to leave us alone! She knows she shouldn't interfere with children's problem...right?"

Ainsley smiled brightly, but with her silver mask hiding her facial expression, one could only see her lips forming a curve. It strangely looked like a sneer from this distance...

Ainsley's voice was the only one echoing back and forth between the two groups. She kept chattering about how Valerie was a kind unicorn, this and that, blablabla...

Blair and the Aretha brothers' faces flushed red. Blair even forgot to close her mouth, and her words were still stuck in her throat, never to come out for life.

This...what's going on? How come Valerie suddenly goes back into her bracelet form? I never allowed her to do that...

Blair broke in a cold sweat. She hurriedly communicated with Valerie through telepathy.

[Val! What's going on? Why did you suddenly revert back to your bracelet form? I didn't give you an order-]

[It's my own will, miss.] Valerie's motherly voice rang out in Blair's mind. The unicorn seemed to be looking at her with a gentle smile even though her answer was baffling.

What? On your own will? And why is that??

Blair was instantly fuming in anger.

[Val! I summoned you out so that you can threaten those people! When you suddenly return, my plan failed, ah!]

The kid complained, thinking that the unicorn would spoil her like always and heed her wishes.

Alas, this time, Valerie seemed to be enchanted by someone else, and since her bond with Blair wasn't that strong to begin with, Valerie let out a low grunt.

[Miss, why do you want to threaten those people? They're kind. Especially the toddler. You can't be thinking of threatening a small kid too, right?]

Valerie's voice rose higher than before. She seemed to be squinting her eyes in suspicion.

After all, the unicorn had a kind nature, and she agreed to be Blair's tamed beast simply because the current Aretha Family had no direct female descendant.

As a motherly unicorn who only liked pure girls, she always chose a female master while the pegasus would prefer a male one.

It was only for this reason that she agreed to be Blair's contracted beast since the kid was the Aretha Family's adopted daughter.

However, it didn't mean their relationship was as close as Cellino and Ainsley. When Ainsley made a connection with Cellino, the two of them became real close.

But in Blair's case, she got it easy due to circumstances and hadn't really tamed the beast with her own effect, not to mention bonding with the beast.

Thus, the unicorn would sometimes go against Blair's order if she disagreed with it. She only complied with Blair so far because of her motherly nature.

Valerie seemed to be snorting in disgust as she warned in a low voice.

[Miss, don't overstep your boundary. I shall never agree to threaten others for no reasons at all. I see that you're trying to use me to harm others who never hurt you first.]

Valerie's voice in Blair's mind became colder and colder.

[I will never agree to do this, miss.]

When Valerie outright rejected Blair, the kid was so shocked that she almost fell from Lael's embrace.

What? Valerie is resisting my order? Just because she doesn't want to threaten that group? But she doesn't need to do anything and only has to stand there!

Blair's face turned white. She felt the need to smack Valerie, but she knew that her bond wasn't strong, and there's a chance that Valerie could break the contract.

Without a strong bond, even a tamed sacred beast could go against its master!

At the thought of Valerie abandoning her, Blair suddenly felt fear in her heart. Her little body shuddered as her face paled even further.

She didn't bother to look at Ainsley and immediately tugged at Lael's collar.

"Big brother, let's just stop here. I think Valerie is tired...we...we shall choose another hotel for now." Blair changed her mind as quick as turning one's palm.

Her sudden request struck the brothers silly!

"What? Valerie is tired? B-but, little sister—" Asael, the youngest brother, was about to persuade Blair once more when the kid looked at him with watery eyes.

"That's enough, big brother...if these people don't want to trade, then so be it. Our Aretha Family is always generous, kind and never forces others!"

Blair spoke righteously as if she never tried to threaten Ainsley's group with Valerie, her sacred beast.

Her sudden attitude change sent another wave of shocks among the brothers. This time, even Jevon and the other five buds gaped in shock.

The hell? Your sacred beast suddenly reverts back to its disguise form, and then you suddenly don't want to threaten us anymore?

You even said that your family never forces others?

Peh! Hypocrite!

Jevon wanted to spat at Blair so badly.

Our family head must have done something to your sacred beast to scare you away, right?

You're just tucking your tail between your legs after witnessing Ainsley-sama' might!

Chapter 243: "Revenge?"

Jevon wanted to cheer for Ainsley and taunted Blair for her silent defeat, but he refrained.

I don't know how the family head handles that unicorn, but she's awesome. Still, she needs to rest since she did so much work for us this evening....

Thinking of Ainsley's wellbeing, Jevon put on a polite smile as he nodded at Blair and the two brothers.

"If that's the case, we thank the Aretha Family for being so generous not to eye our rented room." Jevon thanked Blair and the others, but his words sounded like sharp sarcasm instead.

"If you don't mind, we will go first. Our young miss is still young and needs to sleep early!"

Jevon made use of Ainsley to leave the three siblings quickly. The group followed behind and instantly disappeared into the elevator in just a few seconds.

The Aretha siblings hadn't even reacted when they saw no one in front of them.

Ainsley's group was gone!

The Aretha siblings suddenly felt like a clown in front of the mysterious group that offended them earlier.

They're gone? They don't even wait for us to reply, and they dare to leave?

If the Aretha Family's force were here, no one would dare to disrespect them. If Valerie wanted to defend Blair, no one would dare to look down on them!

Alas, it was all just 'if'. In reality, the three siblings went to the capital without bringing even a single guard from their family because they wanted to play at the casino.

They relied on their family reputation to roam unhindered plus Valerie's protection to stay unharmed.

But now that Valerie refused to aid the siblings, they seemed to be losing their fangs and backbones. They instantly plummeted into a mere group of children that one could see everywhere.

Such humiliation was something that the proud Aretha siblings never experienced in their whole life!

Even Blair, who just joined the family for several months and already got her prideful nature, also felt like sh*t.

Her chest was so stuffy that she wanted to cry!

Damn. Why the heck Valerie didn't listen to me?

Blair bit her lower lips as she looked up at Lael. Lael's eyes were currently burning with killing intent, but his abilities weren't offensive at all, so...he couldn't do much.

Asael got a powerful monster as a monster tamer, but it seemed to be weak in front of Jevon's dragon-like monster.

After all, Jevon's main monster was a high-level one! Even if it looked like a baby dragon, it was still a mighty monster.

The three siblings got nothing to hit Ainsley's group or acted as they wished. Even if Ainsley's group slapped their face hard, they could do nothing!

Lael could only glare at the closed elevator door with eyes full of hatred.

"Fck. Fck them! I shall investigate you guys and destroy your whole family!" Lael clenched his fists, almost crushing Blair, who was in his embrace too.

However, Blair didn't mind it. She also nodded at Lael's words.

"Big brother, let's visit our family's business at the capital and hire someone to investigate those people. Since they rented the suite room, they might be staying in the capital for a long time..."

In other words, they could hire someone to tail these people and then got to know their true identity. Once the Aretha Family discovered these people's identity, it would be easier to crush them!

Even Asael, the little boy with all brawn but no brain, also thought of the same thing.

"Hum. Big bro, let's hurry and investigate them. Let's see if they can stay alive after our family attacks them!" He added.

In the end, the three were still kids. Even though Blair was not necessarily a kid inside, she might be influenced by her family and started to act like a kid from a prestigious family too.

As an elite kid, if she had something that she couldn't solve, her family could back her up.

Unlike Ainsley, who practically became the backbone of her family and had no one other than the Godfather spirit to back her up.

Even the Godfather couldn't necessarily help her if something happened to the Sloan Family. Only the three sacred guardians could help, but Ainsley had just tamed one of them, not all.

Just like that, the siblings swore to get to the bottom of this matter and got their revenge on Ainsley.

As for the little girl? She already arrived at the suite room that resembled an apartment with four bedroom and full furniture sets!

They even got a kitchen, a dining room, a living room, and a minibar. There was also a mini gym, a mini spa, and so on.

The most wonderful thing about the suite was the glass wall provided a 360° city view if they wished to, and it would become a blurry glass wall once they activated the nighttime mode.

No wonder the suite room had such a price for only one night. It was literally on par with a small, exclusive villa.

Ainsley was satisfied with the service. She then assigned the other three bedrooms for the five buds and Kyuseli.

Marietta and Ethania got one room, Nouvan and Kyuseli got another one, while Alvaro and Jevon occupied the last room.

Ainsley would sleep with Elliana.

That night, Elliana came back exactly at 10 p.m, but she didn't show their newly bought carriage just yet.

"Secret." Elliana grinned at Ainsley before she changed her clothes and fell asleep even before the baby.

Left with no hope to know about their new carriage, Ainsley could only practice her energy control before sleeping when it was already midnight.

Let's wreck the casino again tomorrow!

Chapter 244: "Rainbow Pegacon"

The second day at the capital.

Early in the morning, the Godfather spirit woke Ainsley and urged her to train. Even Cellino wasn't spared.

[Wake up, dumbass! Wake up! Train your energy control! Hurry, you lazy bum!] The Godfather shouted with all of his might as he circled Ainsley and Cellino, who was still lying on the bed, sleeping.

In that instant, the two of them jumped to their feet as they looked up at the blabbering spirit.

Both of them had the same red eyes as they looked at the Godfather.

This spirit is really annoying, ah!

Ainsley and Cellino had the urge to beat up the Godfather, but since they couldn't do so because of the Godfather's ghost-like body, they chose to shut up.

Anyway, training your energy control wouldn't be that bad...

Thus, Ainsley and Cellino trained for a few hours until it was 8 a.m. Around this time, Elliana and the others finally woke up.

Marietta and Ethania immediately took a bath and went out to buy some fresh ingredients for their one-week stay at the capital.

Alvaro and Nouvan went to check their new carriage while Kyuseli was ready to cook for the group. Jevon was busy feeding his dragon-like monster, and Elliana took care of Ainsley.

The group washed up and ate breakfast until 9 a.m.

For today's outing, Ainsley chose a cute short-sleeved frilly white blouse with a collar and ribbon decoration on the chest.

Coupled with black overall hot pants decorated with the same white frill, the baby looked like a moving doll. The puffy short pants also provided a unique appearance, fitting with Ainsley's puffy bob hair.

Ainsley looked at her overall appearance in front of the mirror and nodded in satisfaction. Her black hair in disguise became two mickey-mouse like buns on her head, enhancing her cuteness.

Maybe, people would already fall for her cuteness before she used her charm ability.

Ainsley was admiring herself when Jevon suddenly popped out from behind. "Milady, where are we going this morning?"

He casually threw a question while looking at Ainsley's reflection in the mirror. He immediately had to suppress the urge to take a few pictures of the baby.

She's so fcking cute!

Not noticing Jevon's urge to pinch her cheek, Ainsley tilted her head and mumbled.

"Memorial park...." The baby recalled what the Godfather asked her to do when she visited the capital.

She had to visit the memorial park or something...forgot the name. Ah, it's called the monumental park! But now, the name should already be changed into the memorial park.

"Ah? The memorial park? The place where the country builds thousands of legendary figures' statues and plaques telling their exciting life histories?"

Jevon let out a gasp.

He was no stranger to this place because every genius from the mafia society would visit this place when they first went to the capital.

It served as a motivation for the younger generation to surpass their ancestors. However, some of these heroes didn't have any descendants, just like the Godfather.

"Mmm. Let's gwo two twat palk! (Let's go to that park!)." Ainsley nodded.

Aside from having to comply with the Godfather's request, she was also curious about the so-called memorial park.

Maybe this park was a historical site or something....

Since Ainsley already voiced her wish, the others naturally didn't complain.

Thus, the group hurriedly went out of their suite room and headed to the parking lot to see their new carriage. The old one was already sent back to their mansion at the outskirts through express delivery.

When Ainsley and the others went to the hotel's highest floor to see their new carriage, they immediately saw a striking pure white carriage as big as a medium-sized car.

The carriage had an exquisite marble pattern on the body, but the centre was still empty. One could carve their family symbol there.

The carriage this time still resembled a magical pumpkin, but the golden lines decorating the top and the edges exterior made it seem really lavish.

Just from the design alone, one could see that the carriage must be expensive as hell, not to mention the attribute of this carriage.

When Ainsley asked Elliana, the woman told Ainsley that this carriage could withstand dozens of high-rank monsters attack in one go!

It even had an invisible mode to go undercover and could also change colour thanks to the chameleon core embedded inside the carriage's body.

Plus, the carriage could be used as a boat and could also fly! One only had to change the beasts or monsters pulling the carriage to use it at other places.

This carriage was truly a rare, all-rounded carriage, one of a kind!

Even the Godfather whistled and showered praises.

[Not bad, not bad! This carriage is suitable for you to venture to other places other than the capital too! Good, good.]

Now, now, the surprise wasn't over yet.

When Elliana showed Ainsley the tamed beasts she got to pull the carriage, Ainsley and the gang had their eyes popping out of their sockets.

What they saw was a pair of a blue-ish pegasus with a single twisted rainbow horn on their forehead!

As ignorant as she was, Ainsley still could recognize these beautiful creatures with a glittery golden mane.

These are the rare mix-breeds of a pegasus and a unicorn! It even got a rainbow horn...it should be the rainbow Pegacon that was even rarer than the dragon-scaled horses.

A rainbow Pegacon was capable of using illusion, changing their appearance, and could even do minor healing.

It could fly, their speed was unparalleled both on land and in the sky...they even had an amazing defense and offense body.

They're super rare treasures that couldn't be bought with money alone!

Chapter 245: "Someone Is Tailing Ainsley?"

"Elh...whele do ywou bwuy dis? (Where do you buy this?)."

Ainsley tugged at Elliana's sleeve as she pointed at the two Pegacons busy talking to themselves. They seemed to be highly intelligent as well!

"Mm. Beast...market...auction." Elliana gave a short reply. She didn't say which market and which auction she attended, but obviously, it should be the best in the whole capital.

Else, they wouldn't sell something as valuable as Pegacon!

'Beast market, huh...so there is a beast market aside from the monster market, huh...'

Ainsley rubbed her chin as she pondered, deep in thoughts.

Usually, a monster market only sold monsters' raw body parts that could be made into many items.

On the other hand, the beast market sold living beasts to be used as a contracted beast companion, transportation means, or beasts to pull the carriage.

Unlike monsters that needed a monster tamer to make a contract with them, beasts could get contracted to normal ability users without them being a beast tamer.

However, one needed the help of a beast tamer to do that. The beast tamer would help the customer contract the beast or allow a seller to tame beasts used as transportation means, such as these Pegacon.

To tame such an intelligent beast like this Pegacon, the beast tamer's level should be high.

Ainsley had never seen a beast tamer before, but it was said that beast tamers were as rare as shamans because they could make their tamed beasts obey other people's commands as well.

The monster tamer could never do that. The monster that they tamed could only obey them.

Maybe because monsters have lower intelligence compared to beasts, so it's also hard to make them obey someone without a monster tamer ability.

However, a monster tamer could contract many monsters compared to a beast tamer that could only contract one or two throughout their whole life.

Maybe that's the difference.

Ainsley peeked at the Pegacon once more and wondered.

'If I can charm Valerie, a sacred beast...maybe I can also charm other beasts of the lower level and become a fake beast tamer too?'

Ainsley could already become a fake monster tamer, though, even if she couldn't make a contract with the monster. The baby could still make the monsters obey her as she wished!

Ainsley silently formed an idea to create a unique business for the Sloan Family after she went back.

She had to make use of her charm ability as effective as possible in case of losing it after she grew up. The ability she had was a baby charm ability, after all.

Ainsley took a deep breath and nodded at Elliana.

"Gwod, Elh! Gwod job!" Ainsley raised a thumb up for Elliana's work. To win the beast auction and get these two Pegacon...that's undoubtedly a good thing.

"Thanks..." Elliana scratched her cheeks as she lowered her head. The woman mumbled a few words to herself before she looked up again.

"Here. Boss." The woman opened the door to the carriage and personally asked Ainsley to board it first before anyone else.

"Mmm!" Ainsley didn't refuse and immediately boarded their new carriage. To her surprise, the carriage interior looked even broader than how it looked outside!

The carriage had one small bed, one mini bar, and even a place to wash your feet or face.

All in all, the interior was similar to their previous carriage, but this one got a few new features such as a mini-refrigerator and small bookshelves without books.

The carriage resembled a mini caravan, suitable for a long journey!

Ainsley nodded in satisfaction and immediately asked the others to board the carriage except for Alvaro. Alvaro was their coachman and had to sit outside.

"Let's go now, miss?" Alvaro projected his voice through the black bead placed at the coachman seat and at the center of the carriage, asking Ainsley in a gentle voice.

"Hum! Gwo!" The baby didn't hesitate to answer through the same black bead.

Right after she commanded Alvaro, the young man snapped his fingers and the two Pegacons let out a long whistle.

"Wuuuuu..."

The two of them lifted their front legs high and flapped their white wings before dashing out of the parking lot.

Since they could fly, the Pegacons didn't hesitate to flap their wings faster, and the carriage slowly left the parking lot.

It went up to the sky at a sharp angle before it slowly stabilised right under the clouds.

The carriage had just left the hotel's flying platform and was now high in the sky when a few people wearing black and white suits popped out of the pillars around the parking lot.

"The target has departed. Repeat. The target has departed. We got their photos." One of the people spoke to a mini speaker attached to his shirt's collar.

A few seconds later, a cold voice of an immature boy resounded from the speaker.

"Good. Send the photo to our intelligence guild. We have to investigate these people's backgrounds today!"

"As you wish, young master Lael."

The leader immediately cut off the call and gestured at his men to leave the parking lots. They used their stealth ability to secretly leave without anyone noticing.

However, the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Right after these people left, another group appeared from the ceiling. They used a tight black suit and a face mask covering their whole faces.

"Young master. Someone is following the young mistress. Should we follow them or dispose of them?" The leader of this group contacted someone through the wristwatch.

His voice was a bit hoarse and eerie, like a ghost.

A few seconds passed by, and another boy's voice rang from the watch.

Chapter 246: "The Greatest Mafia Of All Time"

"Send some of you to capture those people, see what they're planning. The rest of you, follow the Sloan Family's carriage."

The boy gave a command resolutely without batting an eyelid.

"Don't forget to keep sending me the report about the Sloan Family. Make sure they're unharmed. Get it?"

"Yes, young master. Leave it to us!" The leader nodded before cutting off the call. He then gestured at his men to split into two groups.

One group went to chase after the previous spies while the other one kept tailing the Sloan Family.

Thank God we decided to follow the Sloan Family for the whole day. They change their carriage! If we don't know, we would have followed the wrong carriage...

The leader patted his chest as he took out his flying motorcycle from his storage ring. The others followed suit, and they immediately rode the bike, dashing out of the parking lot.

Of course, they used their stealth ability and made the motorcycle look invisible.

All in all, no one could see this group along with their motorcycle following behind the white carriage of the Sloan Family.

At the same time, Ainsley was sitting inside the carriage with the Godfather, Cellino, and the others.

Unlike the previous carriage, where the Godfather had to keep moving his body so that he wouldn't get left behind due to his ghost-like body, this carriage managed to house his body.

His body wouldn't go through the carriage's wall and get left behind even if he didn't move!

[Good carriage! Hmph. This Lord finally can rest a little.] The Godfather hummed as he looked out of the window, following what Ainsley did.

This wasn't the first time Ainsley rode a flying vehicle, but she still looked out of the window to see the whole capital below.

Of course, the capital was so immense that she could only see a portion of it even when being so high in the sky.

While Ainsley and the others enjoyed the view, Alvaro got himself used to these new beasts. He skillfully led the beasts to move smoothly and not to bump into other flying carriages.

The group headed to the capital's outskirts, the Southern region, where the biggest memorial park in the whole country was located.

Since they flew to go to the park, it didn't take a few hours to arrive and just 15 minutes at most. From afar, one could already see vast greenery shaped like a labyrinth.

The greenery was protected by an invisible barrier so that no one could land inside the foliage without going through the entrance.

Ainsley's group landed in front of the huge greenery and obediently followed the procedure.

They lined up with other carriages and paid the entrance fee before they finally entered the parking lot of the memorial park.

Here, one had to walk on foot to explore the whole labyrinth full of legendary people' statues.

It was said that each statue had a wrapped space that looked small from the outside, but once someone got closer, they would enter its domain.

A casual visitor could still see the statue without entering the domain, but they wouldn't get to know the history of the person related with the statue.

Only by entering the domain could then they see illusions in their minds, showing a short clip of the legendary person's history.

Ainsley and the others immediately got off their carriage and left their carriage at the parking lot.

Since the Pegacon is a smart creature, they could help to guard the carriage so that no one would steal it.

The group slowly entered the natural labyrinth made of bushes, and they immediately met the first colourful metal statue of a legendary person.

It was a female wearing a white coat while holding a tube and a few potion glasses in her hands.

The female wore glasses, and her face looked stern, yet she had this noble aura around her.

The plaque underneath this person-sized statue said that the person was the first alchemist in the Godlif country.

She wasn't in the same generation as the Godfather, but she's as famous as the Godfather. Her title was 'The Godlif Country' First Alchemist'.

As the first alchemist, she was the pioneer of the alchemist world in the Godlif country. Maybe, without her, there wouldn't be any strange and useful potions in the Godlif country until this day.

Ainsley nodded at the vivid statue but didn't have any intention to enter its domain. She walked past the first statue and kept following the path inside the labyrinth, trying to find the Godfather's statue.

The statues here were arranged based on the period when they lived. There were at least more than 100.000 statues in the labyrinth, and it took two hours for Ainsley group to finally find the Godfather' statue.

The moment they found it, what they saw was a statue made taller than any other statues. The statue showed a young man's figure in his twenties with his vibrant dark green-black hair and sharp eyes.

The young man was looking straight at the horizon with his back straightened and his hands folded in front of his chest.

His corner of his lips was curled into a confident smirk, as if taunting his enemies with his arrogant face.

One could feel his majestic and charismatic aura even when this was just a vivid statue!

The plaque underneath this statue had a saying:

"The greatest mafia of all time."

It didn't say that it's the greatest mafia only in Godlif, but it said 'of all time'.

Such a remark was overly arrogant if people didn't know this person's history ever since they're young.

Undoubtedly, this person— is a legend among legends...

The Godfather.

Chapter 247: "A System?"

Ainsley didn't hesitate to enter the statue's domain immediately. How could she let go of this opportunity to experience the Godfather's glorious past?

The others also entered the domain, ready to watch the short trailer of the Godfather's life history.

However, unlike everyone else, the moment Ainsley stepped into the domain, all she could see was a vast place dyed in white.

As clueless as she was, she immediately knew that this shouldn't be the so-called domain.

All domains should be similar to a universe, a black space full of stars and planets!

What kind of domain was white?

At that moment, Ainsley couldn't resist talking to the Godfather through telepathy.

[Uncle? Uncle? Where are you? And where is Cellino? I somehow arrived at a white space...it's not the domain at all!]

Ainsley bit her lips as she secretly surveyed the surroundings. There's no people or things at all, only white space as far as one could see.

The Godfather spirit and Cellino were also not here!

Ainsley broke in a cold sweat. Was this something that the Godfather wanted her to do? But what kind of place was this?

Where are the others?

Ainsley thought that the Godfather couldn't speak to her since there hadn't been a response after a few minutes.

However, in the next minute, the Godfather's mischievous voice rang in Ainsley's mind.

[Oh, Lil lass, you have arrived at that place? Good, good! Now, sit tight and let everything happen naturally.] The Godfather let out a low chuckle.

[This lord ensures you that whatever you're going to experience will be beneficial for you, Lil lass!] The Godfather grinned from ear to ear even though Ainsley couldn't see him at all.

[So, good luck~] the Godfather raised a thumb up to Ainsley as he waited for her at the statue's domain.

He's going to watch his own glorious life history!

[Cyaaaaa.]

After he said that, the Godfather fell silent once more, and Ainsley received no reply.

"..."

That's it?

The baby had the urge to drag the Godfather and slapped his face.

How come you didn't tell me what's going on and where is this place?! And you even said good luck! Good luck your a*s!

Ainsley's body trembled as she looked at the surroundings, which were still dyed in pure white.

Such a space was uncomfortable to look at, so Ainsley chose to close her eyes.

God— dammit. How come I'm suddenly abducted to this space?!

Ainsley was sure that this should be the Godfather's doing. Else, how could she get transported alone?

But...this space should be hidden inside the Godfather statue's domain, right? And the only one who could trigger it was the Godfather himself.

So...is this like...an opportunity? A lucky chance?

Ainsley tilted her head.

The whole space was eerily quiet, and there was nothing here, but there could be a hidden danger.

But....the Godfather couldn't think of harming me, right?

If that's the case, should we wait and see what's going on?

Ainsley didn't dare to open her eyes, afraid that she would puke at the sight of vast white walls. This time, she decided to wait and see what would happen.

Of course, while waiting, she didn't forget to practice her energy control, especially her luck ability that still wasn't stable yet.

"Hu...." the baby sat down on the white floor in a lotus position as she slowly activated her luck ability.

The golden part on her energy core, the one as big as a ping-pong ball inside her body, was glowing brightly.

The next moment, an invisible aura slowly crept out of her body.

The baby concentrated and let the aura enveloped her body from her head to her toe.

She would call this technique as...luck armour! Or you can say it's plot armour for those main characters in novels.

Anyway, the holy luck halo was shining above Ainsley as she controlled it with her golden energy.

The energy she used was all generated from her energy core and the energy needed to operate the luck ability took one-third of the whole ping-pong-sized energy core.

At this moment, since Ainsley had 3 abilities inside her body, her energy core was also dyed with 3 different colours.

Each colour occupied a certain area and based on how strong Ainsley's control over her ability was, the bigger the area the ability would occupy.

For now, the golden aura and pink aura of the luck and charm ability completely overwhelmed the grey area of the keen hearing ability, leaving only a small part of it on the energy core's surface.

At this moment, the golden aura of the luck ability was growing stronger, and it would soon be on par with the pink aura that occupied a lot of space on the energy core's surface.

Just when Ainsley was releasing her luck ability and learned to control it well, a masculine voice of a man suddenly rang throughout the space.

[Welcome aboard, the seventh host, Ainsley Sloan. 3 years old, multi-ability users, the 18'th head of the Sloan Family.]

Ainsley almost bit her tongue and died on the spot.

The heck?! What was that?!

The baby instantly stopped using her luck ability and jumped to her feet.

She looked to the left and right, trying to see the source of that masculine yet gentle voice, only to see nothing.

Ainsley almost peed her pants.

Is it a ghost?

However, Ainsley instantly recalled hearing the words 'the seventh host' from an unknown voice.

From her extensive manhwa knowledge, whatever spoke to her just now...

It should be the legendary cheat...

A system, right?!

Ainsley's breath stilled. Her heart was beating fast until it almost leapt out of her chest.

What kind of system is it??

Chapter 248: "The Wrong Genre?"

Ainsley waited at her spot, anticipating the appearance of the legendary system. Indeed, the system didn't disappoint her.

In just a few seconds, dozens of white dots gathered in front of Ainsley, just like a group of fireflies. The white dots slowly formed a figure of a young man as tall as the Godfather spirit.

Ainsley had to look up while squinting her eyes due to the holy light emitted by this white dots figure.

Srringggg...

A magical, fairytale-like sound rang throughout the white space, following the figure's emergence.

"Hu..." the young man let out a soft sigh, and his body quickly solidified. His waist-length black hair fluttered in the air as he slowly descended to the ground.

The long white and blue robes that he's wearing swayed with a flick of his arm. The white dots didn't wholly disappear and instead surrounded the young man, acting as a background effect.

Ainsley's eyes were wide open as she watched the young man with long hair finally stepped onto the white floor. Only then, the baby could clearly see the young man's face.

Under the light of the white dots particles around the young man, the young man's fair face shone like a full moon.

Long eyelashes, pitch-black eyes and thin red lips...

The young man resembled an immortal from cultivation novels descending from the heavens!

Ainsley suddenly didn't know what to say.

Is this...her system?

The baby's mouth was opened wide as she looked at the young man as young as the Godfather spirit yet had a completely different vibe.

The former had this wild and arrogant aura around him while the latter was as gentle as water, as elegant as jade, and as mysterious as the moon.

In short, his vibe was that of a mysterious scholar from ancient times. Even his clothes were also similar to those worn by fellow cultivators in cultivation novels!

Ainsley had to make sure she didn't enter the wrong genre.

Is this world still a mafia-focused world with ability users, or is it a cultivation world?

How come the so-called system is someone from a cultivation world?! Handsome guy, are you sure you didn't enter the wrong world? Did you get replaced with another system??

Ainsley's lips twitched uncontrollably. She almost wanted to ask this young man to go back to his own world, but before she could speak, the young man looked down at Ainsley and flashed a dazzling smile.

"Greetings, the seventh host, Ainsley Sloan. Did I make you wait for too long?" The young man bowed politely. Every movement that he made was enough to make flowers wither in shame and butterfly cries.

He's seriously too beautiful!

Ainsley was in a daze for a few seconds, not getting used to this different type of handsome man. She only snapped out of her daze after the young man snapped his fingers.

"Host? Hello? Are you there?" His breeze-like voice struck Ainsley's ears, almost melting her.

Damn it. Even his voice is good! Is this really a system, not a demon or something??

Ainsley bit her lips. She slowly raised her guard against this unknown figure. Somehow, she couldn't immediately say that the young man was her system.

After all, in a lot of system novels she read before, a system didn't have a concrete figure! They would only exist in your head as a set of data!

Only a few types of system would have a concrete figure like this young man.

Ainsley took a deep breath and looked up.

"Yes, I'm Ainsley...but who are you? Why did you call me 'host'? Where am I? Can you explain to me?"

Ainsley pretended not to know about all sorts of systems-thingy until she made sure that this young man was the system that would belong to her.

When Ainsley asked dozens of questions in one breath, the young man was taken aback for a while before he let out a chuckle.

"Hahaha. Dear host, my previous name is Alfster. However, you can call me anything you want..." Alfster raised his sleeve and covered half of his face with his wide sleeve.

"As for who I am...I am a system. You can say that I'm a cheat that will help you to be the best in this world, in all kinds of professions. You just need to choose one."

Alfster's black eyes flashed with white light before he looked around the white space.

"This place...this is a separate space where I live. I can't leave this place until I bond with a host."

Ainsley's eyes instantly lit up.

Indeed, he's a system! Is this the lucky chance that the Godfather provided for me? But how come he knows there's a system here?

Ainsley was a bit puzzled. She had never heard of anyone in the novels acquiring a system through this way...

Nevertheless, since Ainsley already knew what a system actually was, she could calm down quickly compared to other hosts.

The baby nodded at Alfster and tilted her head.

"Uh, so...you are a cheat, okay. But...why am I here? Why did you call me 'host'? And...what kind of cheat will you give me? Is it a new ability?"

Ainsley didn't bother to use her baby talk since this system should have known about her true identity as a transmigrator.

Actually, she suspected that the system in this space was only triggered when she used her exclusive ability, the luck ability.

That ability was exclusive to special people, and that might be how this system knew that she's not from this world.

Indeed, when Ainsley asked her questions, the young man looked at the baby with a profound gaze.

"Well...you are here because you're special."

Chapter 249: "Neo System"

"You...are special. Your soul is not from this world, am I right?" Alfster pointed at Ainsley but didn't let her answer.

"Only someone from a certain world out of this world can activate me. You're lucky you found me!"

But then, Alfster' words sounded a bit strange in Ainsley's ears.

Only someone from a particular world can activate him? Does it mean that all my 6 predecessors were from the same world as me?

As if understanding Ainsley's thoughts, Alfster nodded.

"Correct! The previous hosts are all from the same world as you. If you're curious, I can tell you who your 6 predecessors are, but only after I bond myself with you."

Alfster flipped his arm, and his wide sleeve fluttered in the air once more.

"So? How is it, dear host? Will you accept me or not?"

Ainsley was instantly dumbfounded.

Uh...I can choose to reject you? But...doesn't a system always forcefully bond itself with the host? Since when does the host have the right to refuse?!

Once again guessing Ainsley's thoughts, Alfster let out a low chuckle.

"Hehehe. It seems that my dear host knows a lot about systems, huh? Well, a neo system like myself can't be compared to mere data like other systems."

Alfster flipped his hair, trying to act cool.

"A neo system can have a concrete figure even though I can only become a spirit, just like a dead spirit in this world. Thus, I have more humanity than other systems."

Alfster paused to take a deep breath before he let out his most potent smile he often used to con other hosts.

"I respect my dear host's choice, so you can definitely reject me if you don't want to get lots of benefits."

Of course, who would reject benefits?

The baby didn't hesitate and immediately replied.

"No, no, it's okay. I'll accept your invitation!"

A sly smile silently appeared on Alfster's face as he clapped his hands.

"Good, good! Then, I'll make a mark for our bond. What mark do you prefer? A star? A lotus? The previous host chose a snake..."

Alfster already blabbered this and that, acting like a salesperson. His sudden attitude change took Ainsley by surprise.

Is this still the same gentle and suave person I saw before?

Aren't you a sophisticated system?

How come you suddenly become a businessman trying to con someone to get a tattoo or something?!

Despite her doubts, Ainsley controlled her emotions and let out a sigh.

"Can you make a cat paw print? I like cats...so I'd like my mark to be a cat paw print."

Anyway, after I get the mark, it means I'll officially own a system, right? It's not bad...

Alfster was going through an archive of hosts' marks when Ainsley decided out of the blue. He paused midair and slowly looked at the baby with wide eyes.

"Really? A cat paw print? Don't you want a more relaxed mark? I think a Phoenix suits you...or a devil mark...or a spider, maybe...or a wisp?"

"Cat paw print, please. Thank you. Make the colour purple, and it shouldn't be seen by others when I'm not using the system." Ainsley waved her hand nonchalantly.

She's acting as if she's ordering a custom phone case or something!

Alfster, the so-called neo system, was utterly dumbfounded.

This is the first time I saw someone being so relaxed when they first met me...

Did she truly already know about my existence? But shouldn't she be more cautious or something...

Yet this baby acted as natural as she could. She didn't display any signs of fear or anxiety...

All the previous hosts were so difficult to persuade, but this one jumped in with her eyes closed!

Alfster didn't know whether the baby was simply ignorant, or she already knew that he wouldn't harm her and would benefit her instead.

Really...did one of the previous hosts tell her about me? But shouldn't it be a secret?

Alfster was itching to ask Ainsley but first, he had to make the mark.

"Alright then, dear host. A cat paw print, so be it." Alfster's lips twitched, imagining the supposedly excellent system mark became a cute paw print instead.

Alas, he didn't have a choice. Alfster could only point his finger at Ainsley, and a blue light shot to Ainsley's forehead.

In a blink of an eye, a tiny purple cat paw print was embedded on the baby's forehead. It flickered a few times before slowly fading away, hiding beneath the baby's skin.

It would only come out whenever the baby was using the system.

"Done! With this, I have successfully bonded with you! Dear host, what do you want me to call you? Ah, ah, I forgot. Do you want to change my name?"

Alfster put his hands behind his back as he squatted to match his eye level with Ainsley's.

Since he was now free thanks to this baby, he should treat her well!

"Hmmm...just call me Boss, or something...ah, yeah, your name shall be Zev from now on. Alfster is a bit difficult to pronounce." Ainsley didn't hesitate to change Alfster's name.

She would bite her tongue if she pronounced his previous name in her baby language!

What would Alfster be in a baby language? Alfhwel? Fck!

Zev is shorter and easier to say. Zev. Yeah, cute, and simple!

Alfster didn't know anything happening inside Ainsley's mind, but he didn't particularly hate his new name.

"Alright, boss. My name is now Zev. Nice to meet you!" Zev extended his hand and shook Ainsley's tiny palm.

"Now, boss...can you tell me what profession you'd like to be the best at?"

They finally got to the most important part.

Chapter 250: "Baby Mafia God System"

What occupation would she want to be the best at?

Ainsley didn't need to think twice and immediately exclaimed.

"The mafia! I want to be the strongest mafia in this world...while I'm still a child!"

In other words, she wanted her name to be as popular as the Godfather, but before she reached 15 years old. She wanted to be the first baby mafia that could be a legend!

There was already the first best female mafia in the Godlif country, and there was already one throughout the whole world. And so, Ainsley made a tweak to her goal.

It is becoming the first strongest female baby mafia in the world!

Her ambition didn't lie in just this small country, the Godlif country.

The country might be heavens for the mafia society because it was said to be the father country of the mafia society, but it didn't mean the strongest mafia in the Godlif country was also the strongest in the world.

There were lots of cases where one became tougher when they lived in a harsher environment.

The mafia in the Godlif country didn't really need to be afraid of the government because even the mafia backed the government, not the other way around.

However, in other countries, the government was strict on eradicating the mafia. The mafia living there had to be constantly wary of the government, plus internal conflicts within the mafia society itself.

Under such condition, the family that could still survive up to this day would undoubtedly become even stronger than the Walter Family.

There was still a lot of strong people in this world!

Plus, other non-mafia factions could also threaten Ainsley's life, such as the crazy researcher organisations that would want her foreign soul...or other things.

That's why Ainsley needed to be the strongest mafia not only in the Godlif country but also in the whole world, just like the Godfather!

No, she had to surpass the Godfather!

Zev listened to Ainsley's request and couldn't help but gasp.

Such a high ambition. She's truly not your ordinary transmigrator. But that's good. The people aided by the system should be the best among the best.

They should be legends in their own way!

Thinking of surpassing the Godfather, even Zev was a bit excited to make that wish come true.

The young man nodded and rubbed his ghost-like palms.

"Alright, boss. Then, your system shall be the 'Baby Mafia God' system. How is it?"

"Baby Mafia God? Sounds good! I'm in!" Ainsley's eyes lit up. Zev's naming sense was truly good.

"Mmm. After this, I'll adjust the system to assist you in becoming a baby mafia God. Right, do you want to know your six predecessors? In case you want to know how trustworthy I am."

Zev waved his hand, and a semi-transparent board appeared midair. The young man stood up and was busy adjusting things.

He asked Ainsley just to show off how reliable he could be. The history of the previous predecessors could serve as his CV or something.

Since Zev still needed time to adjust his system data, Ainsley also had nothing to do while waiting for him. If that's the case, why should she reject his offer?

The baby immediately nodded.

"Sure! Show me the epic history of the previous hosts!" Ainsley beamed a smile at Zev.

Somehow, she had a feeling that her predecessors would be someone she knew from history...

"Alright. Here we go. Boss, you can read their biography while I tweak my data for a bit." Zev sent another semi-transparent board to Ainsley, and the board stopped right in front of the baby's eyes.

This was the first time Zev would be assisting a baby to become a legend, and that's why he needed to do some preparations.

Ainsley let Zev do whatever he had to do while she strolled the board, which turned out to be a touch screen.

The data of the first host that Zev contracted immediately appeared on the board.

When Ainsley saw the picture of the first host, she almost tripped and fell face-on.

The fck? Isn't this the first female alchemist in the Godlif country? The mother of Godlif' alchemists?!

Ainsley's jaw dropped to the ground.

She had never thought that this person was also a transmigrator and had a system!

No wonder she was so amazing...she had the system to back her up.

Since the first host was so amazing, Ainsley started to believe in Zev's credibility. Of course, not all the hosts with a system would be as astounding as the other hosts.

It all depended on the person itself.

The second and the third hosts were also famous, but their statues weren't registered at the memorial park. It means that they're famous, but not legendary enough to have their statues built at the memorial park.

The fourth host was coincidentally the first strongest female mafia in the whole world while the fifth was only the strongest in the whole Godlif country.

So far, there was still no strongest male mafia in the world which was a host of the system.

As expected of the hosts living in the Godlif country. The majority of them became the strongest mafia and didn't choose any other occupations.

After all, a strong mafia in Godlif country was akin to God already. Why would they choose other occupations? Becoming a mafia may lead you to be the best beast tamer or monster tamer if you have the ability.

This occupation had broader possibilities in the future.

Ainsley nodded at each host shown on the board's surface. She kept scrolling until she found the sixth host, which was exactly the host before her.

Curiosity suddenly dawned upon her.

Who is the sixth host?