

## **BABY MAFIA 251**

### **Chapter 251: "Back With A Cheat"**

Ainsley looked at the first line of the data showing the period when the host lived.

The date said that the host got the system around 130 years ago. There was this small note on the board saying that a host would lose the system only when they passed away.

The system would follow them for a lifetime.

However, the sixth host lost the system exactly around 100 years ago.

This host only lived for 30 years before he lost the system...he was the one who lived the shortest among the other hosts!

For 100 years, Zev was inactive. It means that he didn't find a suitable host...

Maybe there were lots of other transmigrators, but none of them came from the same world as the previous 6 predecessors.

After all, Zev was only in charge of transmigrators from Earth and not from other places!

Ainsley was reading the basic information of the sixth host with eyes full of pity for the short-lived host when she coincidentally saw the name of the sixth host.

6th host: Dave Mailoor.

"..."

Dave?

Ainsley's heart skipped a beat. These two words were strangely familiar to her. She was sure that she read this name somewhere before...

Ainsley's heart beat even faster than before as she looked at the sixth host's picture on the left side. The moment her eyes landed on the picture, her eyes almost jumped out of its socket.

This! Isn't this...the Godfather?!

Ainsley's face turned black.

Even though she had a bit of intuition regarding this, how could she not contain her shock when someone that she knew was actually the previous host of the same system?

But...really, no wonder the Godfather became a legend. No wonder he was so amazing beyond logic...

He had a cheat! He had a system with him! If he couldn't become a peerless legend with it, he might as well commit suicide using a brick.

At this moment, Ainsley didn't know what to say. She kept looking at the Godfather's written biography and silently sighed.

The Godfather came upon the system when he was 10 years old. Back then, he was just a beggar. He didn't even awaken a special ability.

However, it all changed after the soul inside the body was swapped. The current Godfather took over the beggar's body, and the encounter with a system changed his life in a single night.

It turned out that...the Godfather was also a transmigrator. Moreover, he's from the same world as Ainsley's previous world.

When Ainsley read this part, she unknowingly bit her lower lips. The scenes of meeting the Godfather for the first time kept flashing in her mind.

No wonder he came to look for her. No wonder he was quite kind as to teach her and even introduced the system to her.

In a sense, the Godfather...was Ainsley's senior transmigrator.

All the other transmigrators from the same world had already passed away or maybe went back to their original world. But the Godfather turned into a dead spirit. That's how Ainsley could meet him.

It was truly...a fate, wasn't it?

Ainsley took a deep breath and exhaled. Even though the fact that the Godfather was a transmigrator shocked her, she could slowly accept that.

The baby patted her chest and continued to look at the Godfather's biography.

At the age of 10, almost reaching 11, the Godfather obtained his first special ability, the lighting control. After that, he got his exclusive ability, which was the power of dominance.

Continuing his life as a beggar with no parents, the Godfather climbed the power hierarchy. The biography provided great details over what the Godfather faced throughout his childhood.

He was in a worse condition compared to Ainsley. As a sole ability user without backing nor family, he had to go through miles to acquire resources.

Despite all that, he still became a legend. He was a solo powerhouse that stood above other powerhouses with great forces.

One against the world. That's the Godfather's fate and was something he's truly good at. In a battle, he triumphed over many genius ability users in a one vs several people fight.

His power was on full display if he was pitted against numerous enemies. His best record was battling the 7 great families at the same time, and he still won.

This man won against the 7 great families' coordinated attacks!

Ainsley's eyes twinkled as she continued to read the glorious history of the Godfather.

All the ups and downs in this man's life were recorded in the dashboard's data, and Ainsley only had to read it.

This biography should be even more complete than the one shown inside the statue's domain.

Ainsley couldn't help but get immersed in reading the 30 years life of the legend, the Godfather.

The man rose from nothing into something.

He was undoubtedly a great inspiration for someone with a high ambition like Ainsley.

From zero to hero! That's the Godfather!

Ainsley was burning with passion inside. Her ambition grew even bigger than before.

However, Zev's clear voice suddenly extinguished the baby's burning passion.

"Boss, I'm done with the editing. Let's go out?" The system's spirit floated in the air and stopped in front of Ainsley.

Still with that ancient-looking appearance, Zev took out a fan out of thin air and grinned.

"Let's go out and meet your companion, boss!"

Ainsley hadn't even replied when Zev flicked the paper fan.

The surroundings slowly vanished, and the bright white space was finally replaced with pitch black space of the domain.

The familiar starry sky of the statue's magic domain and the universe as the floor greeted Ainsley's eyes.

She's back. But this time, she's back with a cheat.

### **Chapter 252: "Godfather and Zev's Controversy"**

The moment Ainsley returned, the baby let out a relieved sigh.

Thank God I'm back! I thought I'd get locked in that space for a little longer...

Anyway, since she's back, she should look for her people.

Where is Cellino, the Godfather, Elliana, Jevon, and the others? Are they still here?

How long was she gone for?

Ainsley started to look at the crowds near her.

Inside the domain of the Godfather's statue, the visitors stood still with their eyes looking dull.

They're inside the illusion generated by this domain, showing the Godfather's life history.

Ainsley didn't know why she didn't get to see the illusion, but so be it. The baby looked around the crowds to find her people, and once she found them, she sighed in relief.

They're here. Safe and sound!

Ainsley was immersed in finding her people that she forgot a certain someone was tagging along behind.

Zev, who was silent all this time, suddenly spoke to the baby through telepathy.

[Oh, boss! You're still so young, yet you already have a couple of good subordinates! Cool, cool!]

The gentle-looking spirit suddenly turned into a chatterbox, almost making Ainsley's ears bleed.

Fck. I forgot about this spirit!

Ainsley hurriedly turned around and saw Zev with his ancient china costume. His long hair without accessories before suddenly had a majestic turquoise jade hair clip.

With a white paper fan in hand, the young spirit dashed toward Cellino, the only living being who wasn't affected by the illusion inside the domain.

[Look, look, boss! Isn't this a Fenrir? Why is it in the form of a cat? Is this your family's sacred beast, boss?]

Zev squatted and was about to pat Cellino's head with his paper fan when the cat dashed past his body and pounced on Ainsley.

[Master! Awooo! Where have you been?! Where did you go, ah? Why did you suddenly disappear??]

Cellino jumped into Ainsley's embrace and hastily buried his face onto the baby's bosom. With teary eyes, the cat looked up at Ainsley, sobbing.

God knows how worried he was when he suddenly saw that Ainsley disappeared. However, no one saw this because they're under the illusion...

And that's why he panicked!

He talked to the Godfather, but that bastard's response was so disappointing that Cellino felt the need to bite his butt.

That bastard was so calm about Ainsley's disappearance and even said to enjoy the show! Fck!

When Ainsley looked at the aggrieved Cellino and listened to his noisy mumblings, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

[Hehehe. Sorry, sorry. I got a lucky chance, so I left you guys for a while...]

Ainsley decided not to tell Cellino about Zev.

Anyway, only the host and other dead spirits related to Zev could see him. Even if Ainsley told Cellino about Zev, he couldn't see him, so what's the use?

Maybe, only the Godfather could see Zev.

Speaking of the Godfather, Ainsley instantly looked around her while continuing stroking Cellino's head to soothe him.

Where is that arrogant uncle? He should be here, right? And since he's the previous host, he should be able to see Zev, right?

Ainsley was about to look for the Godfather when a thunderous roar suddenly rang in her mind.

[ALFSTEERR!!]

In a blink of an eye, a gust of wind swept Ainsley's hair. Her black hair slapped her face mercilessly before she heard a thudding noise from somewhere behind her.

...?!

Cellino and Ainsley heard the roar, but they didn't see anything. In that instant, they hurriedly looked back, only to see different things.

Cellino couldn't see Zev, so all he saw was the Godfather punching the air.

On the other hand, Ainsley saw clearly how the Godfather's face flushed red. His veins popped out on his forehead, and...

The young spirit punched Zev straight to his cheek.

PA!

Zev was sent flying for several meters. His ghost-like body made it possible for him to bypass the obstacles in his way. Still, he was clearly sent flying and almost exited the domain.

The poor spirit's body made a beautiful arc in the air before landing on the ground with a non-existent thud.

He landed head-on, and the next moment, half of his body passed through the ground. Only his lower body was sticking out with his legs flailing in the air.

Now, the gentle-looking spirit looked like a planted plant in a pot.

Ainsley was utterly dumbfounded.

The heck? What's going on? How come the Godfather suddenly attacks Zev?!

Ainsley shuddered for the poor system while Cellino tilted his head, not knowing why the Godfather punched thin air and even shouted someone's name.

Did he see his lover or something? Ah, no, no, it should be his enemy! But there's no one there?

The pitiful Cellino could only think that the Godfather finally went insane while Ainsley lit a candle for Zev in her heart.

RIP, Zev. Whatever feud you had with the Godfather, it seemed that you couldn't escape...

Indeed, right after, the Godfather ignored Ainsley and Cellino's presence. He just strode over to Zev's place, mercilessly pulled the guy's leg as if plucking a radish, and then threw him to the ground.

**BOOM!**

The ground shook, but that's only within the domain. Since the other visitors were still inside the illusion, no one noticed anything amiss.

Though with Zev's ghost-like body, he couldn't possibly hit the ground, and wouldn't produce any noises as well.

One wondered whether it was the Godfather who prepared the sound effect.

Casting that aside, Ainsley gulped as she looked at the Godfather. The young spirit was breathing heavily. His chest went up and down as he glared at the poor spirit on the ground.

Just...what kind of controversy existed between these two?

### **Chapter 253: "A Secret Affair?"**

Ainsley couldn't figure out the controversy between the two no matter what.

After all, the host and the system's spirit should get along well, right? But these two looked like fire and water, unable to coexist.

One was an arrogant and fiery dude. The other was a calm and gentle young man. Fire and water. Dog and cat.

These two...dang.

Ainsley couldn't bottle up her curiosity anymore. She approached those two with Cellino in her arms and carefully asked the raging Godfather.

[...uh...uncle Godfather? Zev..? What's going on?]

Only then, the Godfather seemed to snap out of his rage and looked down at the tiny Ainsley near his legs.

[Ah, Lil lass.] The young spirit floated down from the air and landed on the ground.

He flipped his long hair and blatantly ignored Zev before looking at Ainsley with a profound gaze.

[Did you make a bond with this bastard?] The Godfather didn't answer Ainsley's previous question as if wanting to brush it off.

Ainsley could only roll her eyes and nodded.

[Yes, uncle. I did. What's wrong? Am I not supposed to do that?] Ainsley was silently baffled.

The Godfather clearly sent her here to acquire Zev and the system. How come he didn't look happy after she granted his wish?

Seeing the baby's confused gaze, the Godfather took a deep breath and sighed.

[No, you're not wrong, Lil lass. Since you are now the seventh host...] The Godfather paused for a bit before gritting his teeth.

[This lord hopes you can surpass this lord.]

The Godfather's sudden wish took Ainsley off-guard. The baby stared at the Godfather with wide eyes.

What? What the heck? Why so sudden? And what's with your mellow look? Sh\*t, now I feel bad!

Ainsley already took the Godfather as her mentor and senior, so when the Godfather told her to surpass him, that gave her pressure.

[...why? What's wrong, uncle? Why so sudden...ah, ah, and why did you punch Zev?] Ainsley tried to ease the strange atmosphere. For now, she didn't want to think of what the Godfather casually blurted out.

She would surpass the Godfather in the future, but that's still a long journey.

Seeing Ainsley's reluctance to speak about the matter, the Godfather realised he had been too hasty.

The young spirit let out another sigh before he approached Zev, who was lying on the ground with a deadpan face.

[Do you know why this lord punched this bastard?]

[No...] Ainsley shook her head.

I don't know, and that's why I asked!

The Godfather nodded at Ainsley's answer. He then looked down at Zev's red cheek and sneered.

[This bastard...ah, nevermind. This Lord just dislikes him. That's it.]

However, would Ainsley believe that? She looked at the Godfather and Zev with suspicion in her eyes.

Are these two secretly lovers or something? How come the atmosphere between them is quite weird...

However, before Ainsley could speak, Zev already stood up, wobbling. The young man clutched his red cheek and looked at the Godfather's spirit with teary eyes.

[Dave, how could you? After all that we have been through! I even cheer for you on your first night and this— ]

Zev didn't manage to finish his words, and the Godfather already smacked his mouth with a single kick.

[Shut up, bastard! If not for this Lil lass, this lord never wants to see you! Meh!]

The Godfather's eyes instantly burned in rage once more. His legs were itching to kick this system.

How could he didn't want to beat this bastard to death when this system gave all sorts of embarrassing missions in the name of 'tempering' one's strength?

This bastard system ruined his date with his girlfriend, embarrassed him in front of others, and even almost got him killed.

This suave-looking guy is the worst system ever!

When he was still the sixth host, he had wanted to beat down this shameless guy to death, but he couldn't. The guy had a ghost-like body, and he couldn't touch him.

But now that both of them were in the form of dead spirits, he could beat this bastard to death! Even if the dead spirit wouldn't die, he had tons of methods to torture this bastard.

[You're still as annoying as before, huh? Watch how this lord rips your mouth!] The Godfather cracked his fists as he looked down at the young man lying on the ground.

Zev already pretended to be dead.

Dang. He didn't expect this fiery guy to be a dead spirit after he died. Did he become a spirit because of that matter? Or because he wanted to beat his own system?

C'mon, don't be so meanie!

Zev had the urge to cry. He suddenly regretted bullying the Godfather when the guy was still alive just because he's bored.

Who would have thought that karma existed?!

Zev looked at the Godfather's savage smile and shuddered.

[Dave, Dave, don't be like this, ah! I only teased you sometimes, okay?! Remember, your handsome face is something that I give to you! Your current face is edited– ]

SMACK!

The Godfather sent out another lovely kick to Zev's crotch.

Ainsley was instantly speechless.

Is the Godfather's handsome face something given by the system? He's not this handsome before? Dang! What a fraud!

Godfather, you're full of lies!

But what frustrated Ainsley, even more, was that these two had a love-hate relationship.

She vaguely sensed that they're not enemies, and their relationship was actually quite strong.

However, they kept 'bantering' with each other like this...

Are you sure they're not a couple?

Ainsley suddenly thought that the Godfather and Zev might be having a secret affair or something...

It can't be, right?!

Ainsley felt the need to investigate this.

ASAP!

### **Chapter 254: "A Sinful Life"**

Alas, even though Ainsley wanted to unravel the juicy gossip between Zev and the Godfather, she knew that it's not time to do that.

The baby decided to cough and came in between the two spirits.

[Uncle Godfather, Uncle Zev, can we please stop this fight? I think uncle Zev should guide me first...]

Ainsley let out a wry smile as she looked at the two floating spirits.

When the two spirits heard what Ainsley said, they stopped whatever they were doing and harrumphed.



[Since my cute host tells me to stop, this young master will let you go for now.] Zev flipped his paper fan and turned around, not wanting to see the Godfather.

At the same time, the Godfather tied his hair into a ponytail before purposely flicking his tail.

[Hmph! This Lord will not stop as low as this dog. Come, Lil lass. You still have lots of things to learn.] The Godfather directly ignored Zev and tried to instruct Ainsley on her power growth.

Actually, that's supposed to be Zev's work, but since the Godfather was more experienced and closer to Ainsley, Zev could only watch the two of them conversing.

Damn it. This fake handsome hunk is still as stubborn as ever!

Zev gritted his teeth as he stood behind Ainsley, silently watching the other two acting out the teacher and student activity.

This scene suddenly reminded him of when he first taught the Godfather how to use his power efficiently, leading him to a greater height in life.

But now, the little boy he used to instruct before had turned into a capable adult.

The little boy became the teacher this time, and he also guided another young seedling that seemed to have even more potential than him.

Zev secretly looked at Ainsley's back view as the baby held Cellino in arms while listening to the Godfather's impromptu lecture.

The ancient spirit couldn't help but shake his head.

This baby is so fortunate to have the Godfather as her personal mentor. It seems that it's not entirely possible to surpass the Godfather while she's still a child.

Time passed by, and before the other visitors woke up from the illusion, the Godfather already stopped his lecture. He only gave this lecture because he didn't want to speak to Zev in the first place, so it didn't last long.

When Zev saw the lecture was finally over, he immediately blocked the Godfather and stood in front of Ainsley.

[You done, boss?]

[Huh? Oh, yeah, I'm done...] Ainsley almost bit her tongue when she saw Zev up close, but then, the baby calmed her thumping heart.

It's bad for her heart to see such a handsome face so close to her face...

Not knowing Ainsley's thought, Zev circled the baby before slapping his hands.

[Right! I forgot! Boss, since you're just a toddler now, as your guide spirit, I also should match your appearance.]

Zev secretly peeked at the Godfather as he spoke before intentionally ignoring the young man's burning gaze directed at him.

Indeed, in the past, Zev also matched the Godfather's appearance. When the Godfather was young, he also became young. When the Godfather grew older, Zev also grew older.

But now, his host was even younger than when he first met the Godfather. Naturally, he had to match his host's appearance.

Without further ado, the young man snapped his fingers, and his body shrunk in the blink of an eye. He suddenly became as tall as Ainsley, and his young face became even more youthful.

Zev's long hair shrunk with his body size, becoming short. The clothes he used were also cute overall jeans with a neat white shirt inside.

In just a second, he transformed into a modern-looking toddler!

This Zev still had a suave and gentle look, but since he became so young, he looked somewhat adorable, just like a royal doll or something.

His beauty could be comparable to Finley. If Finley was a sun fairy, this guy should be a moon fairy.

He's a good-looking toddler!

When Ainsley and the Godfather saw Zev's transformation, both of them almost dropped their jaws.

The heck? Who is this adorable kid with large, beady eyes and a tender look? Is this still the same Zev as before?!

Even the Godfather had to rub his eyes a few times to make sure he's not blind or something.

Zev truly became a toddler!

Ainsley's mouth gaped wide. She looked at the spirit, which was not taller than her, and suddenly felt like she had a little brother.

[...Zev?] Ainsley carefully called out to the spirit in her mind.

[Yes, boss?] A tender voice of a boy rang in Ainsley's mind as the toddler spirit turned his head.

His beautiful face came into view, and that pair of deer-like eyes blinked softly.

Ainsley almost got a nosebleed.

So cute! Fck! Isn't this literally the male version of myself?!

Ainsley was sure that if she became a boy, she would look as adorable as Zev!

Ainsley immediately flashed a giddy smile as she pinched Zev's bouncy cheek.

[Hehehe. You're so cute, Zev.] Ainsley giggled once more. Of course, her hands didn't manage to touch Zev's cheeks to pinch him, but she didn't mind it.

[Really? I just take a younger look of myself...well, I know I've always been handsome.] Zev grinned from ear to ear, and his grin suddenly didn't look annoying at all.

He truly had this calm and gentle aura around him— the aura of royalty.

His pearl white teeth glistened when he laughed, and the sound of his laughter reminded Ainsley of a heavenly bell.

His face was radiating with holy light.

'Damn....another pretty boy around me.'

Ainsley shook her head.

I have such a sinful life!

### **Chapter 255: "The First Mission"**

Ainsley had to close her eyes for a while so that she wouldn't fall for Zev's charm. Zev was truly as handsome and beautiful as Finley. He just had a different vibe.

While Ainsley was calming her mind, a certain older spirit was staring at Zev with wide eyes, seemingly in disbelief.

Since when did this bastard's younger self look so cute? When this bastard takes the appearance of a 10-year-old boy, he's not this adorable!

The Godfather was used to Ainsley's cuteness, so he had a pretty high taste. He wouldn't easily say that a kid looked cute just because they're a kid.

But now, Zev truly looked adorable and harmless in his eyes. This bastard suddenly looked like a poor little Bambi.

And that almost made the Godfather commit suicide.

No! I can't let this bastard use his cute look to deceive my little lass!

The Godfather knew Zev's true nature better than anyone else. If he let him be, this bastard would surely use his cute look to persuade Ainsley to do some dangerous missions or something.

The Godfather wanted to force Zev to revert back to his original look. However, he knew that it's impossible. The system's spirit indeed had to take on the same appearance as their host.

But...if Zev was too cute...

The Godfather began to rack his mind to save Ainsley from Zev's honey trap. When he was the host of this system a long time ago, he also fell for Zev's brotherly affection trap.

He truly took this system as his close brother. Who would have known that the system was actually a wolf in sheep's clothing?

Alas, no matter how hard the Godfather thought of an idea, he couldn't come up with anything right now. Thus, the spirit could only glare at Zev's tiny body and snorted.

So be it. This Lord will keep an eye on this bastard. If he dared to bully my Lil lass...

The Godfather had long thought of Ainsley as his successor. He needed her help to save him, after all, to lead him to the final rest of his life.

Whenever the Godfather thought of the last thing he hadn't done, which resulted in his body becoming a dead spirit, the young man would clench his teeth.

Ain. Lil lass. This Lord hopes that you can accomplish it...

The Godfather didn't say anything and just looked at Zev and Ainsley with a deep gaze. However, Zev secretly looked at the Godfather and saw his sorrowful eyes.

The tiny spirit couldn't help but pause.

Huft...no wonder he becomes a dead spirit. It seems that the issue last time is still there, huh...

Zev knew how the Godfather died and knew why the Godfather became a dead spirit instead of reincarnating to have a new life.

However, he just kept this in his heart and didn't mention it to Ainsley, even when he knew that the Godfather wanted to groom Ainsley so that she could help him with his one last wish.

It's too soon. This baby needs to get stronger first.

Zev tossed out his thoughts regarding the Godfather's secret and immediately looked at Ainsley.

[Oh, right, boss. I have adjusted my appearance to follow yours...so now, I shall give you your first mission!] Zev curled his lips, forming a slightly mischievous smile, but Ainsley didn't see it.

The girl's eyes blanked as she looked at the smiling toddler spirit.

My first mission?

Somehow, the baby's heart thumped faster than before. Blood surged to her head, and her face flushed in excitement.

[Okay, okay, give me my first mission! I'm waiting!]

Ainsley clenched her fists. She looked at Zev with a determined gaze.

My first mission! Oh my, oh my, this truly feels like I own a system...

Right after that, Zev snapped his fingers, and a blue panel appeared in front of Ainsley.

TING! [#1st Main Mission: Becoming The Billios Casino' Legend]

[Details: The host shall make an earth-shattering achievement in 7 days, hereby spreading the name of the invincible Godtoddler.]

[PS: The host shall have tons of admirers and become a mysterious legend in the gamblers' heart.]

[Reward: one enlightenment potion.]

At the bottom of the panel was a picture of a liquid potion kept inside a round potion tube as big as one's fists. The potion's colour was deep blue, similar to Ainsley's pupils, giving off a mysterious yet heavenly vibe.

Ainsley's eyes instantly lit up.

A potion! The reward is a potion!

Even though Ainsley doesn't know what kind of potion is this, any potion is something rare and sought after in this world, as rare as an energy crystal.

Why? Because a potion could only be created by an alchemist, a rare type of power just like the shamans.

Not to mention that one alchemist couldn't possibly create all types of potions since the potion that they could make depended on their special abilities.

This Enlightenment Potion needed a person to have [Alchemist: Enlightenment] ability to create.

Other potions needed other alchemists with different abilities.

For instance, [Alchemist: healing] ability for a healing potion, [Alchemist: acceleration] for speed potion, [Alchemist: levitation] for flying potion, and so on.

Take in mind that not every mafia family had a healer like Nouvan, a person with levitation ability like Ethania, or speed ability like Elliana.

So, in the territorial war, it's inevitable for these people to consume a potion.

Even the low-level potion made by a newbie alchemist was something precious for them in the case of war.

Because of this, an alchemist became an honourable profession, just like the rare shamans and summoners!

And Ainsley got a potion for the first mission's reward. She couldn't help but ponder.

Does the system own an alchemist to work for them, or what?

### **Chapter 256: "Can't Enter The 11'th Floor?"**

How did the system get a potion without an alchemist? Did the system kidnap some alchemists?

You see, the alchemist's might was on par with shamans due to how scarce they were, yet they're more useful for other ability users compared to the shamans.

Even more so when all the human alchemists in this world joined a sole Alchemist Guild spread throughout the world.

None of the alchemists joined a mafia family or other forces.

With all of them gathered in one organisation, they monopoly the potion distribution, becoming one of the largest forces on par with the mafia society.

That's how powerful an alchemist was and just how priceless a bottle of potion could be.

Even the influential Walter Family couldn't afford to offend a lowly alchemist with only one special ability.

An alchemist with one special potion-making ability was actually as precious as an ability user with 2 to 3 abilities!

As for an alchemist with more than one alchemist abilities? They're even loftier and more precious than ever.

There were also a bunch of special alchemists with a defensive or offensive ability aside from alchemist power.

They could become the Alchemist Guild's military force, enabling the Guild to easily monopolise potion distribution without getting robbed or threatened by other forces.

Because of the monopoly, one low-level potion was even more expensive than a pinky-sized one-coloured energy crystal, which was 50 dollars per piece.

A low-level potion could be as pricey as 100 dollars per thumb-sized bottle!

But now, Ainsley got a potion she had never heard of before as the reward for her first mission.

This fist-sized enlightenment potion should be a high-level potion worth more than 200.000 dollars.

That's even more expensive than a piece of pinky-sized 6-coloured energy crystal that could recover one's special energy by 60%!

Ainsley was fortunate to get that kind of reward for her first mission, which coincidentally was something that she had planned to do all along.

It's like hitting two birds with one stone!

Ainsley was instantly burning with motivation. She looked at Elliana and the others who had just snapped out of the illusion.

"Elh! Jewv! Hully! Let's gwo to the caswino! (El, Jev, hurry! Let's go to the casino!)." Ainsley dashed toward them and tugged their hands, dragging them out of the domain.

"Boss?"

"Young miss? What's wrong?"

Both Elliana and Jevon, the leaders of the group, were dumbfounded. They let the baby drag them out while the others followed behind with eyes full of questions.

How come our family head suddenly wants to go to the casino? It's not even noon yet!

"Let's cwange clothes filst! (Let's change clothes first!)." Ainsley didn't bother to explain her plan to Elliana and Jevon.

If she wanted to create a legend in just 7 days, she had to play from morning to evening while taking breaks to restore her energy in-between!

That's how Ainsley made the entire group return to the hotel to change into more formal clothing.

Elliana and the others wore their usual black and white mafia costume with no badge related to their family at all.

Of course, each of them wore a crimson cloak over their shoulders to create the same imposing appearance as yesterday.

On the other hand, Ainsley changed her cute clothes into a crimson suit, white shirt and a darker crimson skirt.

Coupled with knee-length black socks, the baby with black hair and ruby eyes looked like a baby vampire going to a vampire school!

It's the first time that Ainsley wore a rather masculine costume to go to the casino.

Last night, she wore a red princess dress, but today, her outfit made her look like a professional gambler.

Albeit, she still looked as cute as a doll.

"Hwum. Let's gwo!" The baby tied her hair into a tiny ponytail, decorated it with a ruby hairpin before striding out of the suite room, heading to their parking lot.

The baby was so anxious to go to the casino that she even thought of having lunch after climbing the casino tower for several floors.

The group witnessed Ainsley's weird behaviour and looked at each other with helpless eyes.

What's going on with our family head? She looks so addicted to the casino already!

Jevon, Elliana and the others couldn't help but worry for her.

What if our family head became a gambling addict? Even if she's somehow super lucky, one wouldn't always be lucky, right?

Well, apparently, the baby was still as lucky as ever.

Ainsley re-entered the 10th floor, exchanged half of her newly-acquired money to get 150.000 silver coins as an investment, and won almost double the investment amount!

Unfortunately, the baby finally tasted how it felt to be unlucky.

When the group was about to enter the 11th floor since Ainsley's accumulated coins already broke through the 10th-floor limit, something unexpected happened.

"Dear customer, from the 11th floor until the 20th floor, the betting chips used are no longer silver coins exclusive to the Billios Casino."

The staff at the entrance of the 11th floor smiled apologetically at the group. He returned Ainsley's golden card with tons of silver coins inside and pointed at the rules panel near the door.

"The currency used as betting chips from now on are one-coloured energy crystals."

Boom!

Ainsley's body stiffened.

...one-coloured energy crystal?

The currency isn't silver coins anymore? And here I'm about to exchange some of my money to buy the silver coins!

Ainsley was instantly petrified.

The limit of the tenth floor was 256.000 silver coins, so she thought that the limit of the eleventh floor would just be doubled, but the betting chips were still silver coins in the end.

Who would have thought that the currency suddenly became energy crystals?!

Fck! She doesn't have energy crystals!

This means...she can't enter the 11th floor?!

### **Chapter 257: "Energy Crystal's True Value"**

Even though one-coloured energy crystals were the lowest kind of crystal and were only worth \$50 per pinky-sized piece, Ainsley and the Sloan Family had no single energy crystal.

Grandpa Yofan also didn't prepare energy crystals since he didn't expect Ainsley to earn a lot of money to reach the 11th floor, anyway.

Now, without one-coloured energy crystals, Ainsley couldn't enter the 11th floor onwards!

The baby instantly looked at the Godfather spirit and secretly sent a message through telepathy.

[Uncle, does the casino accept trading energy crystals with dollars?]

Ainsley purposely didn't ask the casino staff since she's afraid that the casino staff would laugh at her for not having an energy crystal.

Those who visited the 11'th floor would at least be a mid-ranked mafia family or from other forces on par with that level.

For those families, having an energy crystal was a must, even if one could only afford the lowest of the lowest, the one-coloured crystal.

For Ainsley not to have any and even asked whether she could buy it from the casino...

Wouldn't that disgrace her image as the mysterious and soon-to-be legendary baby gambler?

Ainsley had no choice but to ask the Godfather, thinking that the spirit could help her. However, the Godfather, who used to play at the Billios Casino, also shook his head.

[Do you think that buying an energy crystal is as easy as exchanging dollars with the silver coins from this casino?]

The Godfather let out a snort. He suddenly thought that he should educate Ainsley about a lot of things existing in this world.



[Listen, lil lass. A piece of pinky-sized energy crystal might only be worth around 50 dollars, but it's not about price. It's about connection.]

[Connection?] Ainsley blinked. She still didn't understand this sh\*t with energy crystals.

Is there even a thing that can't be bought with money? She's rich now, she should be able to buy energy crystals!

Seeing Ainsley's confusion, the Godfather shook his head once more.

[Lil lass, the energy crystal market isn't open to the public. Only a bunch of forces with connections to those energy crystal merchants can purchase them.]

The Godfather silently recalled his past life when he had to struggle to get an energy crystal just because he's not affiliated with any forces. He's truly a lone expert back then.

[Energy crystals can only be found within crystals mine full of dangers such as monsters and wild beasts.]

The Godfather started explaining.

[As such, only several powerful forces can own the mines and monopolize the energy crystal's market!]

Of course, other forces could obtain energy crystals from the mines not owned by these forces. Even the powerful forces couldn't possibly monopolize all the energy crystal's mines existing in this world.

Some mines existed in the fairy's territories, others were located at the elves' and other mythical creatures' territories.

Well, the lucky adventurers could find energy crystals on some weird trees or plants, inside a crystal-devouring beast' stomach, and so on.

However, 70% of energy crystals used in the ability users' society were all controlled by the large forces.

That's why, when one wanted to buy the energy crystals, they had to have a connection with the big forces first.

Even though the price of energy crystal' price didn't hike up that much because the government also had a hand in the business, it's still a challenge to buy some.

Those who could buy the energy crystals were recognized as the 'real', true-blue mafia families!

When Ainsley heard of this, her jaw dropped to the floor.

What? Just to buy a pinky-sized one-coloured energy crystal is already such a hassle?! Fck??

Where should I go to buy some crystals then?

Ainsley thought that the Billios Casino would provide energy crystals as well, because they seemed to be influential.

However, the casino simply let the gamblers bring their own crystals to gamble.

They just provided the platform to gamble while also gamble against the customers to get some of their energy crystals as a payment.

So, without bringing their own energy crystals and let the staff store it inside the casino's golden card, one couldn't enter the 11th floor to gamble!

Ainsley suddenly had the urge to cry.

Our Sloan Family still has a weak influence in the mafia society...where do we even buy some energy crystals?!

What Ainsley didn't know was that Finley, her best friend, owned a high-quality mine and could easily solve her problem.

Alas, she didn't know about this, and only thought of Finnie, her fairy friend.

Finnie used a fist-sized 7-coloured energy crystal for her, so he should have tons of one-colored energy crystals as well.

She thought of asking Finnie, but she didn't even know where he was...he should still be at the outskirts.

Not to mention that the baby just realized the value of energy crystals and didn't think she was shameless enough to ask Finnie.

Man, even a pinky-sized one-coloured energy crystal is so hard to get...what more a fist-sized 7-coloured energy crystal?

It's said that a pinky-sized 7-coloured crystal can restore one's special energy for about 70%, yet the price is already close to 500.000 dollars.

The bigger the crystal, the more people can use it. A pinky-sized crystal can only be used once but a fist-sized can be used 5 times before losing its value!

Recalling how casually her fairy friend gave the fist-sized rainbow crystal, Ainsley broke in a cold sweat.

Ah, ah, Finnie. I didn't know you are so generous! That crystal must be worth a plane, right?!

Ainsley bit her lips. She reluctantly tossed aside her thoughts to focus on the current problem.

How could she acquire some energy crystals when she has no connections to the sellers?

### **Chapter 258: "A High-Class System? Meh!"**

Ainsley was deep in thoughts for several minutes before she decided to ask the Godfather.

[Uncle...what to do then? I need energy crystals to gamble and create a legend...can you help me?]

Ainsley looked up at the Godfather with teary eyes.

C'mon, I don't even know where to buy the crystals...but the Godfather should know, right?

Alas, the Godfather sighed.

[If you're already a shaman and I can possess your body, maybe I can threaten some acquaintances to get you the crystals....]

But Ainsley wasn't a shaman yet. So, there's nothing a mere spirit can do. Even if he told her where to buy it, would the merchant sell it to her?

She's a nobody!

Ainsley plunged into a deeper frustration than before. The baby's face darkened, and she almost lost hope when she recalled she had this cheat called the system.

Right. I still have a system! Maybe it can help!

This time, Ainsley slowly looked at Zev, the toddler spirit, with hopeful eyes.

[Zev? The system won't give me a newbie pack or something? There should be energy crystals inside that kind of newbie pack, right?]

Ainsley thought that the system would be generous to give her a starter pack or something.

Unfortunately, Zev shook his head as well.

[Sorry, boss. The system never provides a starter pack...we only give you rewards for accomplishing missions.]

The baby silently pouted.

[Can't you create a mission for me to receive at least 10 one-coloured energy crystals, then?]

Even though Ainsley didn't know how the system gave her rewards, since the system owned a high-level potion, a mere one-coloured crystal wouldn't be a problem, right?

However, Zev only put on a wry smile.

[Boss, boss. The missions set by the system are already in sequence and in line with what you need to be a legend in the future...]

Zev played with his short hair as he looked at Ainsley with watery eyes.

[I can get you a mission that will reward you with one-coloured energy crystals, but for now, I can't do anything...] Zev's childish voice rang once more.

In other words, it's not time to give Ainsley crystals as a reward. A mere one-coloured crystal wasn't enough to fit as a 'reward' in the system's eyes.

They would at least give you the five-coloured crystals to six-coloured crystals, the highest level of energy crystals.

When Ainsley heard this, she suddenly thought that the system wasn't as omnipotent as she thought.

The system would give me luxurious rewards, but to give me something like a one-coloured energy crystal, they won't even budge!

Even though the crystal was rare, according to the system's standard, it wasn't even worthy of being a newbie starter pack or something.

Ainsley once again fell into depression.

This annoying system is too high-class, ah! Can't you stop being picky and give me a mission with one-coloured energy crystals as the reward?!

Ainsley shouted in her heart as she glared at the pitiful-looking Zev. When Zev saw Ainsley's hateful glare directed at him, the toddler spirit smiled sheepishly while scratching his cheeks.

Heheh. Please don't blame me, boss~

Seeing Zev looking so helpless like that, Ainsley also didn't want to blame him.

The Godfather even told her that when he was with the system before, he also had to rob people to get several one-coloured energy crystals.

What could she do then if the mighty Godfather also had to suffer like that?

Thus, Ainsley paced back and forth in front of the 11th floor's entrance. The casino staff who told her things could only smile wryly at this sight.

Ah, this baby doesn't have energy crystals, huh? It's understandable, though. She's just a child...

However, at the corner where no one was watching, several men in black kept an eye on Ainsley's every action. When they saw her not entering the 11th floor, they instantly knew her problem.

"Brother, the young miss doesn't have one-coloured energy crystals to play with! Should we tell the young master?" One of the robust men nudged his friend with his elbow.

"Hm? Of course! Quick, tell the young master. We will wait for his command." The other person replied to the first man and immediately turned on his smart watch.

He dialled a number there, and after waiting for a few seconds, the call was finally connected.

"What is it this time?" A slightly childish voice of a boy rang from the smartwatch. The voice sounded calm and unhurried, but the caller didn't dare to dilly dally.

"It's like this, young master. The young miss..." The man told the circumstances to the boy over the phone. After he finished his reports, he took a deep breath.

"How is it, young master? Should we drop a bag of one-coloured energy crystals near the young miss' legs or something?"

Another man hurriedly chipped in, following his friend's suggestion. "Or maybe we can entrust the crystals to the casino staff and let them bring it to the young miss?"

"Or, or, let's make it like a lottery or something..."

The boy over the phone paused for a bit.

If he let these men drop the crystals near that girl's legs, she won't even look at the crystals. She's honest, so she will return it to these men...

Giving it to the casino staff? That baby is cautious and won't receive things from others without any plausible reason.

Make it like a lottery? Too complicated!

The sound of the boy's fingers hitting the table rang through the phone for a few seconds before he spoke softly.

"I'll discuss this with dad. For now, keep an eye on her. Don't do anything to alarm her. That girl has a sharp intuition...."

Don't let her run away!

### **Chapter 259: "The Bunny Man Makes His Move"**

The boy just gave up thinking about this matter due to the young miss' eccentric nature and decided to ask his dad.

Hhhh...if only the baby had a greedier heart or wasn't so kind...it would be easy to send her the crystals.

Alas...

Little did the boy know that if he truly let his men drop the crystals near the girl's legs, that brat would thicken her skin and take the crystals in a matter of seconds.

Honesty? Meh. Not now! Snatch the crystals first!

Unfortunately, the boy had a false image of the little toddler. Thus, he could only ask his men to stay still.

"Remember. Don't try to do anything outside of my instruction. Don't mess up your disguise either. Keep up the good work."

After saying that, the boy immediately cut off the call.

"Y-yes, young master!" The caller still replied to the boy even though the phone call was over. He then slowly put down his hand before looking at his friends.

The several men in black let out a sigh and quickly hid themselves behind the pillars near the 11th floor's entrance.

Let's not mess up our mission!

At the same time, at another place not far from these men's location, a middle-aged casino staff was also watching the baby's movement.

When he saw the baby only loitering around the entrance, he quickly took out his smartphone and dialled a number.

This time, a lazy voice of a young man sounded from the other side of the phone.

"...hmm...yes? What's up?"

"Sir, our target isn't entering the 11th floor."

When the staff said that in a gruff voice, the young man over the phone let out a soft gasp.

The next second, one could hear the sound of yawning and rummaging in the background before the young man's voice rang once more.

"Oh, really? Why isn't she entering?" The young man's voice was a bit hoarse, as if he just woke up even though the day wasn't that early anymore.

"I think...she doesn't have one-coloured energy crystals...that's from what I know, sir."

"Oh! I see, I see." the young man over the phone clicked his tongue before humming in a low tone.

"Mmmm, hmmm, should we help her?"

"How so, sir? This servant is ready to carry out your wishes anytime." The middle-aged staff used a polite tone as he replied to the young man.

He was even so polite that one would wonder whether he's talking to a king or something.

"Well, well, we can't just help her so easily...it won't be fair for the other customers." The young man chuckled lightly. His chuckle strangely sounded like a devil's temptation.

"Ah, how about this. I'll act out on my own. I'll meet her and test her out. If she's worthy to get the crystals, then so be it." The young man casually blurted out.

However, the staff was so shocked that he almost tripped and fell face-on.

That lazy and cruel boss of his is actually trying to meet a toddler on his own?! Heck! He even cancelled an important meeting just because he's sleepy!

The middle-aged man took a deep breath and patted his chest.

"Sounds like a good idea, sir. But sir, I saw several men tailing our target too...I think they're from THAT family." The staff didn't mention which family, but he's sure that the young man already knew about it.

Indeed, when the young man heard of this, his eyes brightened.

"Oh? Really? It seems that my old friend is also interested in this brat..."

Or maybe, that oldie's son is the one interested in that toddler.

"If it's like this...I'll call that oldie and we shall meet our target soon." The young man let out a low chuckle before he continued in a harsher tone compared to before.

"You stay there, Thompson. Don't let that baby wander around outside of the casino building. Wait for the two of us to come there, get it? Good."

The young man didn't wait for the staff to reply and already cut off the call.

Yeah, as expected of that person...

Anyway, the boss will probably go out alone this time too, right? Geez. A big shot like him still doesn't want to have his men following him around...

He truly lacks awareness of his own status!

The staff grumbled in his mind, shook his head and silently pocketed his phone. He then stuck out his head from behind the pillars and continued to watch Ainsley from afar.

At the same time, the young man and the boy from before already made their move. They quickly dressed up and went to find the same person.

The young man wanted to see his friend, while the boy wanted to see his dad.

10 minutes later...

A slender young man with an exquisite white bunny mask strode to one of the suite rooms of Caesar Hotel, the best hotel in the capital on par with the Xavier Hotel.

When he entered the lobby, the hotel staff quickly greeted him.

"Welcome to the Caesar Hotel!" The hotel staff smiled at the towering young man.

Dressed up in a silk black and white suit, the young man emitted an 'I am rich' aura that one couldn't ignore.

The crimson tie matching his crimson pupils behind that bunny mask made the young man look even more mysterious than anyone.

"Hmmm. Hmmm~ hmmm~ let's see." The young man's ruby eyes flashed in a cold light.

"Where is Evan staying?"

The young man casually asked the hotel staff with a devilish smile on his face yet the hotel staff suddenly had a sour look.

Hello? How do I know where this 'Evan' person stays?!

### **Chapter 260: "Challenging Ainsley To Gamble"**

Although the hotel staff had the urge to pummel this rich-looking young man because of what he said, the staff kept his polite smile and led the young man to the receptionist.

Let's toss all the problems to the receptionist!

"Alright, sir, let's ask the receptionist if we know your friend's room number." The hotel staff guessed that Evan should be the name of this young man's friend.

And what this young man wanted to ask should be Evan's room number.

Of course, for security reasons, the receptionist and the hotel staff called Evan to confirm that the young man asking for his room number was his friend.

"Yes, he's my acquaintance. Tell him my room number." Evan replied shortly before tossing his phone to the bed. The middle-aged man stood up from the chair across the bed and looked at his son.

"You're right, Fin. That sly fox is trying to find me. He should be planning to meet your little friend too..."

When Finley told his dad about Ainsley's circumstance, he also had an inkling that the casino owner, Jake, would also know about the matter.

After all, Jake showed such interest in Ainsley last night. He should be making his move soon!

When Finley heard his dad's confirmation, the boy patted his white short-sleeved shirt and sighed.

"What to do, then? Should we let that sly uncle meet Ainsley?" Finley paced back and forth in the room, dizzying the middle-aged man.

Evan rubbed his temple and let out another deep sigh.

"What can we do? If he wants to meet her, he will find ways to do that. It's better to let him tag along with us..."

Evan planned to meet Ainsley together with Finley and Jake, that eccentric casino owner.

Such an interesting kid would obviously attract that weirdo's attention, and there's nothing Evan could do about this either.

At least if he was there with Jake, he could make sure that the young man wouldn't do anything harmful to Ainsley.

"Mmmm...okay...but how will you guys give her the crystals? It can't be that you will just toss her a bunch of one-coloured energy crystals?" Finley sat on the bed and looked up at his dad.

The boy didn't hear anything about him tagging along with his dad to meet Ainsley.

"Well...I don't know what to do to give her the crystals, but I think Jake will have an idea. Let's just wait for him to come, and all three of us shall visit the casino's 11th floor."

Evan waved his hand and casually tossed the trouble to think of an idea to his dear friend, Jake.

"Mmm, I see, I see, good idea, dad..." Finley nodded at his dad's great suggestion at first, but then, when he recalled the last part of his dad's words, he almost fell from the bed.

"Wait, what?! The three of us?! I also have to meet her??" Finley's usually calm face contorted. He had a sour look as he glared at his dad.

C'mon, is this another trickery or something? Why should I meet Ainsley when I'm pretending to be her fairy friend? Won't she know my true identity then?

Facing his son's fiery gaze, Evan calmly shrugged.

"You can just put on a disguise and don't talk. Either way, you will have to follow us. You promise me you won't leave my sight when you're still in the capital."

Evan turned around and patted Fin's left shoulder before striding to the door.

That sly fox should be here soon.

Being ignored like that, Finley's lips twitched.

Old man. How can you be so cruel? You expect me to meet Ainsley under disguise? Damn! What if she still recognises me?!



Finley bit his lower lips as he watched his dad opening the door. Percival, that oracle fairy also obediently tailed behind the stinky old man to welcome the sly uncle.

Only Chronos was kind enough to stay with Finley.

"Heh. Don't worry, Fin." Chronos patted Fin's head with his tiny hand.

"If you just wear a bunny mask or something, dye your hair and use eye lenses, Ainsley won't recognise you." Chronos encouraged Finley as he fluttered around the boy's head.

Yep. If Finley chose to dye his hair, change his eye colour and even wear a full-face animal mask, there's no way Ainsley would recognise him.

He could also hide behind his dad when they met Ainsley later.

Hearing this, Finley could only nod weakly.

"I'll do that...ha...I hope my disguise is perfect..."

The boy currently didn't think that when he's using a fake appearance, Ainsley herself also went undercover with her new appearance.

If one looked closely, she would even resemble Jake's daughter. Black hair and ruby eyes. A perfect match!

While Finley was busy disguising himself, Jake arrived and started to chat with Evan. The two of them didn't talk about Ainsley at first, but then, they started to talk about her.

"So...I think we should test her gambling ability. That's why we should challenge her to a gamble and give her the crystals as a reward if she wins."

Jake explained his plan to Evan as the two of them walked to the sofa near the balcony.

"How is it? That plan sounds good, right? We will only appear as a rich gambler in front of her and nothing else. This way, we can also see whether she has a special ability related to gambling or not."

Jake grinned from ear to ear as he sat on the grey fur sofa before Evan followed suit.

Of course, no one could see his smile behind his full-face bunny mask, anyway.

However, when Evan heard the plan, he unknowingly nodded.

Challenging Ainsley to gamble?

Perfect!