

BABY MAFIA 261

Chapter 261: "You Approach Her"

"Well, I also want to see how good she is at gambling...your idea is okay this time." Evan immediately agreed with Jake's suggestion.

This way, he could offer the energy crystals naturally without arousing the baby's suspicion.

After all, it's normal for gamblers to challenge each other as long as they're still around the casino.

"Good, good. Then, let's go?" Jake slapped his thigh and abruptly stood up. "I can't wait to see this genius gambler!" The young man rubbed his palms together while looking at Evan with sparkling eyes.

There we go—Jake's other habits. Whenever he meets someone good at gambling, he will want to challenge them. This guy...the 100'th owner of the Billios Casino with over 1000 years of history, is naturally good at gambling.

Even though his family is not part of the mafia family, who didn't know the Billios Family, the largest and most influential conglomerate in the Godlif country?

His casino and other business even spread all over the neighbouring countries as well.

Not only that, but the Billios Family was an ancient family that could keep in touch with the elves residing in another continent!

It was said that the Billios Family also had a good relationship with the beastman country and the dwarf kingdom. They even did tons of business with the fairies!

The Billios Family was undoubtedly the greatest merchant family that could rival all 7 great families of the mafia society.

They could even clash head-on with the other 7 sacred families since the elves, the dwarf, the fairies, the beastman, and even the dragons were backing them up.

Evan secretly glanced at the energetic young man that didn't seem like the head of the Billios Family's current generation. He couldn't help but wonder if he's lucky to get to know this sly fox thanks to his gambling talent...

Ah, well, his gambling skill depended on Percival to see the future, though.

"Alright, you're ready, right, boy?" Jake suddenly spoke to Finley, who already dyed his hair black and wore blue eye lenses.

The boy had just brushed his hair when Jake questioned him. Finley couldn't help but toss the comb aside and strode to the two uncles.

"Yeah, I'm ready, uncle. Dad, let's go." Finley casually greeted Jake before tugged his dad's sleeve, urging him to leave Jake.

Somehow, he just didn't like getting along with this eccentric young man...

Not because this guy is interested in Ainsley, of course.

Seeing Finley's cold attitude toward him even when they met several times already, Jake could only shrug.

"You're still not cute just like usual, huh? Can't believe a cheeky brat like you get a time fairy's favour..." Jake clicked his tongue playfully as he glanced at Chronos, who was hiding inside Finley's chest pocket.

This wasn't Jake's first time seeing royal fairies, but getting to know a royal fairy contractor under 10 was the first for him.

No wonder the Walter Family flourished. Both father and son got the protection of royal fairies!

Finley heard Jake's teasing and rolled his eyes at the guy.

"Hmph. Said someone who got the royal beastman race' protection." Finley replied curtly as he threw his face away, refusing to look at Jake.

Are you kidding? This person can potentially kidnap Ain or something if he keeps getting interested in her!

"Okay, okay, that's enough, Fin. Don't be so cold to Jack...and you, Jake, don't tease my son."

Evan finally came between them to ease the mood.

Somehow, whenever these two met, Jake would always try to tease Finley...

"Mmm. Right. Let's go." Jake dropped the teasing thingy and casually strode away from the room, leaving the father and son behind. The two only looked at each other and shrugged before following closely behind Jake.

The three of them boarded a public carriage to not attract unnecessary attention by using their respective carriage.

On the way to the Billios casino, Jake called his right-hand man once more and immediately opened his mouth.

"How is it? Is that toddler still at the 11th floor's entrance?"

"Uh, no, sir. She has already moved to the cafeteria area...still on the 11th floor." The middle-aged casino staff replied in a polite tone.

The area on the 11th floor of the casino tower didn't just consist of the main hall to gamble. They also provided a minibar, restaurants, cafeteria, and other facilities outside the main gambling hall.

It was already 30 minutes, so it's not surprising that Ainsley chose to retreat.

"Okay, get it. The cafeteria nearest to the gambling hall's entrance, right?" Jake tapped his left arm as he peeked at Evan and Finley sitting in front of him.

"Yes, sir."

"Alright, good. You can go." Jake cut off the call before throwing a smile at Evan and Finley.

"You hear that, guys? Our target is at the cafeteria. We should immediately approach her—"

"Wait. She should be with her bodyguards, right? Can we just directly approach her?" Finley cut Jake's words without care.

Is this guy really that dumb to immediately approach Ainsley? Won't her people get riled up, and then they start fighting this guy? Not to mention his bunny mask is scary, okay?!

Finley didn't look at himself even though he also wore a black bunny mask covering his whole face. He literally looked like Jake's son more than Evan's.

When Jake heard Finley's words, he paused. The young man tilted his head for a bit.

"Hmm, you're right. If us adults approach her, she will feel threatened..."

"Then— "

"Then you should approach her instead!" Jake slapped his thigh as he looked at Finley with bright eyes.

"Good, good?"

Finley had to roll his eyes again.

Good, your a*s!

Chapter 262: "Isn't She My Daughter?"

"Look, Uncle Jake. I can't meet her, not in this form..." Finley tried to negotiate, but Jake only tilted his head slightly.

"Why? You're afraid that she will recognise you? You're already in disguise...as for changing your voice, can't you let your fairy replace your voice instead?"

"..." Finley suddenly didn't know what to say. Indeed, what Jake said wasn't wrong, but the chance to get discovered was higher if he had to approach Ainsley and get her to gamble, okay?!

And Fin didn't want to risk that.

"Huft. I...I don't know what to say to her so that she will gamble with dad and you, uncle." Finley gave another excuse.

Unfortunately, Jake turned a blind eye to Finley's desperate attempt and casually blurted.

"You can greet her first, asking her if she's also here to gamble because this is your first time seeing someone close to your age at the casino."

Jake completely disregarded Finley and Ainsley's age difference which was a whopping 5 years.

"After you chit chat with her, ask her to play with you and enter the 11th floor's gambling hall. At that time, she will say she can't. You will then ask her why."

Jake continued to narrate the whole thing that might happen after Finley approached Ainsley.

"Once that baby tells you why she can't enter the gambling hall, you can then give her the solution."

"And the solution is to gamble against the two of you? Nah, that's not logical, okay..." Finley was about to retort when his own father suddenly cut him off.

"You can just say you need her help to gamble against me. If you win, you will give her several crystals as a reward."

In other words, Finley would drag Ainsley to play against Evan with the excuse 'I want to win against my dad who is so good at gambling! I'm frustrated! Help me, sis!'

Finley almost fainted when he imagined that.

Since my image becomes a spoiled, competitive guy who wants to win against his dad but has to ask someone younger than him for help?!

Finley was tempted to run away from these two meanies and generously gave the crystals to Ainsley after chit-chatting with her instead.

Alas, Jake and Evan saw through Finley's thoughts, and both of them looked at Finley with a sly smile on their face.

"Son, don't run away. Your father wants to see your so-called bestie. Get it?"

"Lil boy, don't you think of giving the crystals for free and then tossing away your responsibility! This uncle wants to see your best friend too!"

The two adults looked at Finley as if he's a pitiful bunny on a plate, ready to be eaten clean.

Finley almost slapped the adults out of reflex.

Hey! Don't treat me like a kid! I'm already way older than you, okay?!

Oh, wait. Only older than Jake, though...still way younger compared to dad.

Finley gritted his teeth and looked at both adults with slightly pleading eyes hidden behind his black bunny mask.

"Do I really have to do this...?"

"Yes!"

"Yes."

Jake and Evan answered at the same time.

Even Percival and Chronos took turns persuading the boy.

"C'mon, Finnie, I also want to meet your best friend!"

"Right, Fin. I'll help you to approach her. You will just do lip-sync, and I'll do the talking." Chronos patted Finley's chest, encouraging the boy.

He's also eager to see a showdown between that toddler and these two seasoned gamblers!

Just like that, Finley was forced to agree.

Fine, fine, just take it as granting these two a favour...

10 minutes later, the three arrived at the casino. They immediately went to the 11th floor's cafeteria and looked for Ainsley.

Actually, without giving much effort, one could instantly spot a 3-year-old toddler at the cafeteria since that toddler was the only kid among adults in the whole casino!

The trio quickly found Ainsley, surrounded by her people; Jevon, Elliana and the other five buds, plus Kyuseli.

However, when they saw her black hair and adorable ruby eyes, the three male froze on the spot.

"Mmmm...boy, are you sure she's your friend? Didn't you say that she's from the Sloan Family?" Jake was the first one to voice his doubt.

Are you sure she's not my daughter instead? Look at her black hair and ruby eyes! And that adorable face! The cutest in the world! So similar to my handsome face!

Jake was already about to go off track.

"Shouldn't someone from the Sloan Family's direct descendant has purple hair? Or is she not a direct descendant?"

Jake asked in a low tone.

He actually already investigated the Sloan Family and knew that their new head was a baby, but he didn't know her appearance yet.

Thus, he immediately assumed that she's not the direct descendant due to her hair colour.

However, Finley shook his head at Jake's words.

"No. I'm that she's the one. She's Ainsley. Even if she changes her gender someday, I'll still recognise her." Finley very confidently refuted Jake.

After all, there's no way he wouldn't recognise this baby...even when she's wearing a silver butterfly mask, Finley could still recognise her.

That adorable face of hers was something one couldn't change so easily!

"Then...she is really Ainsley? The Sloan Family's current family head? Your best friend?"

Our...future sworn ally?

The last sentence wasn't voiced.

Evan, with his blonde hair and the same ruby eyes as Ainsley looked at his son in disbelief.

This...I can't believe the Sloan family head is really a toddler! And she looks so young too!

So...you didn't lie, son??

Evan was forced to believe whatever Finley told him way before this.

He just witnessed...a miracle!

Chapter 263: "Neil Alter"

"Mmmm, dad. That's her, Ainsley. As for why her appearance is different....she should be in disguise too...just like me."

Finley pointed at his black bunny mask and suddenly didn't know whether to laugh or not.

Both he and Ainsley changed their hair colour to black, and both of them also wore animal masks.

The differences were only in their eye colour and the mask type!

Ainsley wore a butterfly eye mask that still revealed her lips and jaw, while Finley wore a full-face black bunny mask, leaving only his blue eyes to be seen.

Isn't this funny?

Finley chuckled while the two adults dropped their jaws. They subconsciously gasped.

Oh my God! That's so unexpected! That girl is really our target!

"She's really so young!" Jake commented and his tone rose by a note, clearly excited.

"And you said that she's also the family head? Damn....isn't she awesome?" Jake rubbed his palms together as he observed Ainsley from afar.

The more he looked at Ainsley, the more he found her pleasing to the eye.

It's not because he's a pedophile, but he just admired the baby for being so young yet already had to lead her family and came to the casino to try her luck.

It should be because she's trying to help her family's declining economy, right?

Jake knew that the Sloan Family was in a really bad shape. But to think that this tiny girl tried to help her family as the new family head...

That's a tough job! Kudos for this toddler!

Jake suddenly had an impulse to adopt this girl.

Her fake black hair and ruby eyes actually looked a lot like the Billios Family's direct descendant....

If she kept that appearance, it's not impossible to bring her to the Billios Family.

For someone so young yet already had to bear the weight of the Sloan Family and even dared to come to the dangerous capital just to help the family, how could she not suit the might Billios Family?

The Billios Family would never turn down such a good seedling like this cutie!

Unfortunately, Evan already glared at him as if he just stole this man's son or something.

"...why are you looking at me like that, my friend?" Jake feigned ignorance and whistled to himself. He suddenly felt his back was rather cold...

"Don't even try to poach that kid to enter your family. She's my son's best friend and our future sworn ally." Evan stared dagger at Jake, even hissing at him like a momma hen protecting its chick.

Indeed, the moment he saw Ainsley, he had an inkling that the baby would be a great figure in the future. The Walter Family should befriend her at all costs. Especially when she's so cute!

Evan suddenly looked at Finley, who was hiding behind him and clicked his tongue.

If only I have a daughter as cute as that girl....tch. What I have is a bratty son instead.

Evan didn't voice this out loud, but from his gaze alone, Jake and Finley could guess what's in his mind.

The boy rolled his eyes while Jake chuckled.

"Okay, okay, let's end this discussion. It's time to lure her to us." Jake snapped his fingers and secretly glanced at Finley.

His meaning was clear.

Boy, you go there and take her here!

Of course, after they met each other, these adults planned to bring Ainsley to a special place at the casino to have a private gambling activity.

As the owner of the casino, Jake could easily prepare a place like that.

Seeing Jake's eye signal, Finley let out a long sigh before he signalled Chronos to hide well inside his chest pocket.

"I'm going. Wait for me." Finley grumbled as he strode to the cafeteria, aiming to get in touch with Ainsley.

At the same time, the boy adjusted his aura and mannerism, starting his acting career once more.

Behold, the greatest fraud in the whole history! Yours truly, Finnie! Ah, no, his name is now not Finnie, not Finley, but...

Neil. Neil Alter.

To avoid getting discovered, Finley took a whole new character which was in great contrast compared to Finnie the fairy.

If Finnie the fairy was warm, kind, and a bit shy, while Finley the Walter Family's heir was cold, capable, and mature, Neil Alter should be an arrogant, spoiled and immature brat of a rich family.

Finley knew that one couldn't even see his hairstyle when it's hidden behind his mask, but the boy still ruffled his hair to make it seem a bit messy, a befitting hairstyle for a chaotic brat.

The young man also made sure to make his way of dressing a bit messy as well but still excluded that 'I am rich' aura from head to toe.

Next, he adjusted his expression and body gesture even though one couldn't see his face clearly.

After Finley made his little transformation, the boy strode to Ainsley's place with his hands behind his head. Each step he took was forceful and full of arrogance.

That sharp chin of his was raised so high that one could barely see his face from a certain angle.

Finley continued to walk like this until he's only a meter away from Ainsley's table. Without a single hesitation, Finley commanded Chronos through telepathy as he opened his mouth.

"Yooo. What is this? There's also a kid like this young master in this place? Interesting!"

Finley's voice was high-pitched and was laced with layers of arrogance, irritating enough to make his own dad want to smack his face.

Hearing Finley's words, Ainsley, who was eating her dessert and talking to her people,?subconsciously furrowed her eyebrows.

Who is this arrogant prick? Is he talking to me?

Chapter 264: "A Papa Boy"

Hearing Finley's annoying voice, Ainsley subconsciously looked up and glared at the source of the voice, only to be stunned.

Who is this? A boy?

It was the first time Ainsley saw a kid inside the casino other than herself. Not to mention that this kid looked quite older than her but still had this arrogant, childish vibe around him.

"...who are you?" Ainsley suppressed the annoyance she felt because of the boy's sudden exclamation before. All in all, it's quite interesting to see another kid in this place.

Finley's blue eyes flashed in a mysterious light before he swaggered to the baby's place.

"Me? This young master is Neil. Neil Alter." The boy took an empty seat across Ainsley and instantly sat down, ignoring Jevon and the others' threatening glare.

"Do you know the Alter family?" The boy propped his chin as he looked straight at Ainsley. At this moment, the baby had already put aside her food.

Her attention was on this arrogant prick who somehow looked intriguing.

How could he not be interesting when he's wearing a fcking animal mask on his face, just like her?

"Alter famiwi? Nwo. I don't know. Is it a palt of the mafia sociwety?" Ainsley did not bother to use her full baby language and only tweaked it a bit.

The baby looked at Finley while squinting her eyes.

"Is your famiwi famwous?"

Hearing Ainsley's unusual speech, a hint of shock flashed through Finley's eyes but disappeared in a mere second.

The boy lifted his chin high and spoke in a swaggering tone.

"This young master's family isn't a part of the mafia society, but my family is famous in the business world!" Finley spoke nonsense of his 'Alter' family, which didn't even exist in this world.

The boy then didn't wait for Ainsley to speak and immediately threw another question.

"Now, who are you? It's this young master's first time seeing someone younger than this young master in the casino!"

Finley, no. Neil Alter looked at Ainsley with eyes full of curiosity.

It was as if he truly had never met Ainsley before.

His acting was so good that even Zen and the Godfather didn't notice anything wrong. They just took Finley as an arrogant brat from a rather influential family.

When Ainsley heard Finley's question, she furrowed a bit.

Should I tell this brat my name? But this brat is a bit suspicious...

At first, Ainsley didn't want to talk with Finley since the boy was too arrogant and bratty, a typical boy that she disliked a lot.

However, considering the boy was the first kid she met at the casino, she couldn't help but be curious.

Thus, the girl mumbled in a low tone before opening her mouth.

"You can call me with my casino's username, the Godtoddler. I'm from the Hellos famiwi."

One toddler and one boy in disguise. Both of them had a fake appearance, fake name, and even fake family background.

When Finley heard Ainsley's answer, his shoulder shook hard. He had to suppress the urge to laugh.

What Godtoddler, what Hellos family. This girl is lying, ah!

Of course, Finley had to pretend not to know anything. With his eyebrows raised, the boy clicked his tongue, expressing his slight disdain.

"Your name is pretty weird. And Hellos, huh? This young master never heard of that family name...whatever."

Finley shrugged his shoulders before he crossed his legs and looked at Ainsley with a cheeky grin.

"Anyway, why are you here, Godtoddler? This place isn't a place for a snotty brat like you."

The boy spoke mockingly, so annoying that Jevon and Elliana were about to smash a table to the boy's head.

"Hahah. Of course, to gamble! What else can we do in a casino? Ah, forget it. And you? What are you doing here, Neil?"

Ainsley gritted her teeth yet forced her lips to form a polite smile. The baby had the urge to smack this boy's face as well.

You are the snotty brat. Your whole family is a snotty brat!

However, Ainsley kept her emotion in check, afraid that her words would only infuriate this mysterious boy.

Even though the boy was so arrogant and cheeky, she could tell from his clothing that he should come from a reputable background.

It's just a kid's mischief—no need to make another powerful enemy like the Aretha Family for this ttripal thing.

At the same time, Finley, who was immersed in his role, didn't notice Ainsley's urge to pummel him. Raising his head slightly, the boy patted his chest and spoke with a voice full of pride.

"This young master is here to gamble too! Ah, my daddy is a top gambler, so this young master just follows him here."

When Finley mentioned his father, his voice changed slightly. One could hear a hint of admiration and reverence in his voice.

But when it came out of Neil's mouth, it sounded like...a father-con.

Ainsley shuddered at Finley's words. Even Jevon and the others looked at the boy with eyes full of disdain.

Who is this papa boy? Annoying!

On the other hand, Finley kept that expression of loving his father so dearly that he would pull his dad's name to throw his weight around.

Of course, with his black bunny mask hiding his face, no one could see his expression. If they could see Finley's face, they would notice that the boy was shedding tears.

God. So cringe! Peh! Why am I doing this, ah?!

However, Finley didn't forget his mission even though he felt extreme grievance. The boy suddenly looked at Ainsley as if he got a good idea.

"Right! Are you good at gambling? If yes, let's go to the gambling hall with this young master and my daddy!"

Chapter 265: "Ask Daddy For Crystals"

Not waiting for Ainsley to reply, Finley already started to blabber nonsense.

"You know what? This young master already climbed the casino tower to the 11th floor with my own power!" Finley lifted his chin high once more, looking like a proud little chick.

"You can enter this cafeteria...it means you can enter the 11th floor's gambling hall, right? Then let's go play with this young master!"

Finley stood up and was about to grab Ainsley's hand to drag her when the baby shook her head.

"Uh...no. I can't enter the gambling hall just yet..." Ainsley took the chance to retract her hands and hid it below the table.

Finley's cheerful voice suddenly paused. The boy then scanned Ainsley from head to toe before voicing his doubt.

"Eh, why? Don't tell me you don't have energy crystals to play at the hall, right?"

Finley's casual question stabbed Ainsley's sore spot. The baby clenched her fists and glared at Finley with reddened eyes.

"Hmph! So what if I don't have any? It's none of your business!"

Ainsley didn't know why but she just wanted to lash out at this rich, spoiled young master.

Judging from his clothes quality and that haughty air around him, he should be rich and influential enough to get a couple of energy crystals to play with.

Something that Ainsley needed to sustain her family was a mere plaything for this boy here. How could Ainsley not express her grievance?

Finley tilted his head at Ainsley's words and couldn't help but click his tongue.

"It's just a couple of crystals. This young master can give you some. This young master can just ask my daddy, but only if you're good at gambling!"

Finley ignored Ainsley's sullen look and circled the table in a heartbeat.

Confronting Jevon and the other's wary eyes, the boy approached Ainsley with his back straightened and casually dragged her from her chair.

At that moment, Ainsley inwardly stood up, making Cellino fall from her lap. But as if not seeing any of this, Finley kept chattering with a voice full of excitement.

"Come with this young master! Let's meet my daddy. My daddy said that if this young master can win a gamble with him, he will give me tons of crystals!"

"But what's that gotta do with me?" Ainsley shook her hand, attempting to break free from Finley's grip.

She was close to kicking this rude boy!

Where are you taking me? Fck!

At first, Ainsley wanted to slap Finley's hand, not wanting to let this arrogant boy drag her around.

However, Finley suddenly blurted.

"Of course you will profit as well! If I get that pocket money from my daddy, I will share some for you only if you help me win!"

Ainsley was taken aback. Her jaw dropped way too fast.

What...the? If this arrogant prick wins against his dad, he will give this boy tons of crystals...?

If I helped him to win, he would also give me some crystals!

Ainsley didn't doubt Finley's words.

Even though Ainsley barely knew this brat, she didn't know why she had this feeling that the boy wouldn't harm her. He might be annoying, but there's no malicious intent coming from the boy.

"Really? If that's the case, I'll help you!" Ainsley followed behind Finley while her people suddenly chased after her.

"Young miss! Where are you going?!" Jevon dashed and immediately blocked Finley's path. Even Elliana, Cellino, and the others hurriedly chased after them and circled the two kids, preventing them from leaving.

All of them instantly glared daggers at Finley.

The fck is this boy doing? How can he kidnap our family head right in front of us?!

"Hey, boy! Release our young miss!" Jevon demanded harshly.

Hearing the taunting, Finley furrowed in displeasure. He tossed Ainsley's hand away and harrumphed.

"Godtoddler! What's with your people? Are they blind and deaf?"

Without waiting for Ainsley to explain, Finley pointed at Jevon and the others before cursing out loud.

"Listen here, peasants, it's your people's fortune to have this young master fancy your little miss! This young master just wants to play with her and help her!"

When the group heard this, their faces blackened. They had the urge to take off their shoes and threw them to this brat.

Presumptuous! Who do you think you are to say things like that to our miss?! Are you the heir of the Walter family? If not, fck off!

If Jevon, Elliana and the others knew Finley's true identity, they would have never thought of cursing the boy in their mind. Not a chance.

Even the Godfather would still thread around carefully around the powerful Walter Family...not to mention them, a fallen sacred family only comparable to a low-level mafia family!

Seeing the atmosphere between the two sides going even more tense than before, Ainsley hurriedly came between them.

"Enough, enough! Jwev, Elh, Neil is my new friend...he is going to hwelp me!" Ainsley quickly explained to her group. After all, she didn't tell them anything and just left with Neil.

They couldn't be blamed for acting like that, though. Neil was too arrogant and overbearing.

"And you, Neil. Don't insult my pweople, okay? Aren't we frens? If you insult my people, I won't be your fren!"

Ainsley didn't know why Neil wanted to be her friend, but since he had something that she wanted, it's not bad to befriend him.

If he turned out to be an evil boy, she could always get Cellino to smash this boy's head.

When Ainsley already talked like that, Finley had no choice but to stop berating the girl's people. It's not like he wanted to do that, anyway.

It's only for the sake of his realistic acting, okay?

Chapter 266: "Chronos Display Of Power"

Finley decided to keep his 'arrogant' acting in front of Ainsley and the others. With a flick of his sleeve, the boy harrumphed loudly.

"Hmph! On account of your face, this young master will forgive this offence. But the next time..." Finley glared at Jevon and the others before snapping his finger.

Chronos, who was hidden inside Finley's chest pocket, immediately got the signal and used his power.

Woongggg.

Finley pointed his finger at the floor, and Chronos secretly made a move.

In that instant, time was distorted. The floor suddenly reverted back to its former form, old and fragile.

It's the power to return one's time by several years!

Witnessing such a terrifying display of power, Jevon and the others froze silly. Even Ainsley almost bit her tongue.

Damn! Is that the power of time manipulation? Fck! How come a boy like him can do this??

It was the first time Ainsley saw a special ability user with the power of time control.

Even though that power might only be a fragment, it was still something rare and powerful.

The Godfather also couldn't help but comment.

[Be careful, Lil lass. That brat is strong. His time-control power is not to be looked down on!]

[I know, uncle, I'm not blind!] Ainsley gritted her teeth as she looked at Finley. The boy casually flung his arm and snorted.

"Don't mess with this young master, and don't even dare to threaten the noble me."

Finley fully displayed his authority as someone 'powerful'. On the outside, he looked like he disdained Ainsley's people but deep down, the boy was crying.

C'mon, I don't want to frighten you guys, okay? It's just an act. An act!

Finley suddenly thought that if Ainsley ever discovered his identity, would she kill him? After all, he lied to her twice in two different identities!

Finley had his anxiety toward this matter, but little did he know that Ainsley was also pretty anxious deep inside.

Damn it. This boy is a time-control ability user! Even if he's not from the mafia society, his family should be backed by the top mafia families...

Maybe the Walter Family was behind him?

At the thought of getting acquainted with someone with such a high profile, Ainsley unknowingly got nervous.

What if I suddenly anger this boy and make him lose interest? Worst case scenario...won't he bring endless troubles to my family?

The Sloan Family was currently too weak to offend someone else aside from the Aretha Family. That night, she dared to offend the Aretha Family, thinking that they wouldn't know her family background.

But this guy here was different. Both of them played at the casino...so if this boy's family knew the casino owner, he could easily find her actual family background.

Ainsley believed that even though she used a fake identity, the casino owner could still see through her facade.

After all, the owner should be a member of the all-powerful Billios Family that even the 7sevendreat mafia families were wary of!

Little did she know that the Aretha siblings had ways to know her family background.

They sent people to investigate Ainsley's background through the people around her—the five buds.

The five buds visited the capital city pretty often, so it's not that hard to find their background.

While Ainsley was in the dark, the baby finally decided to toss whatever she's worried off to the back of her head. She tugged the corner of her lips and smiled at Finley.

"Sorry, Neil. My people are pletty rash. Nweks time, they won't be like twhis anymole. Owkay, owkay?"

Ainsley blinked her large eyes at Finley and even activated her charm ability fused with her luck ability.

Which kid could resist the temptation of her charm ability? Actually, Finley could do so, but he also unknowingly fell for it.

The boy's face slightly flushed red as he waved his hands frantically.

"Geez, so be it! C'mon, let's meet my daddy! He's around here." Finley averted his eyes from Ainsley, afraid that he would rush up and squeeze her cheeks.

So cute! Adorable! The cutest! Ahhhh! Can't my dad adopt her as my little sister? Ah, wait, no. She better be my future fiancé.

Little Finley's mind already traveled everywhere as the two kids walked to the cafeteria exit. The five buds, Cellino, Elliana and Kyuseli, had to follow them from behind whether they liked it or not.

Only Zev and the Godfather could freely float around Ainsley without anyone noticing.

On the way to meet his dad, Finley asked Ainsley to lend him her casino card so that he could check her gambling record.

"Hm...so you're a newbie...have just visited the casino for two days...wait." Finley was checking Ainsley's card data when he saw the blinding 20 win strikes and 0 losses out of 20 matches.

His hands suddenly trembled hard. He almost dropped the golden card.

"Y-you— how could this be?? 20 matches with no single loss?!" Finley subconsciously threw the card at Ainsley's face as he looked at her with wide eyes.

The way he threw the card was exactly like how an arrogant brat would react when they're extremely shocked.

Ainsley's lips twitched at the brat's eccentric reaction when getting shocked. She calmly took her card that was stuck on her cheek and stored it inside her necklace before replying in a casual tone.

"Why? Is the record that good? I think it's pretty average..."

This time, it was Finley's turn to twitch his lips.

Average your cheeks, ah! This is insane!

There's nothing absolute in gambling except if you have the power to see the future, or...

Finley abruptly paused. He suddenly smacked his forehead.

Fck. I forgot this oddball has a freaky luck ability...

Chapter 267: "Which One Is Neil's Dad?"

Finley felt bitter when he recalled Ainsley's strange ability was actually unbeatable in the casino.

If that's the case, even his dad and Jake wouldn't necessarily win with their special abilities.

Maybe his dad could be even with Ainsley due to Percival's power to see the future, but Jake...

Nah. That guy is beyond saving. So be it.

Finley didn't worry too much about the adults courting death. His mission was only to lure Ainsley to get acquainted with the two adults.

Thus, Finley didn't say anything as he brought Ainsley to a private room near the 11th floor's gambling hall.

When they entered the private room hidden behind the seemingly plain wall, Ainsley's heart tightened. Her people couldn't enter and had to wait outside. Only Cellino, as her 'pet', could follow her.

She would be all alone!

It would be a lie if Ainsley said that she's not scared or anxious.

After all, she was about to meet someone pretty influential...this person could be the Sloan Family's doom or could be a new strength depending on her.

Not to mention when she saw a secret room like this existed, she gulped even louder.

Someone who can use a secret room in the casino owned by the powerful Billios Family should be someone influential as well!

Just who is this brat's daddy? How come he can even use a secret room like this?

It was Ainsley's first time entering a secret room, so she couldn't help but raise her guard. If Neil and his father tried to do anything to her, others outside wouldn't know at all, and that wasn't good.

Thank God Cellino is here...

Ainsley picked Cellino from the floor and hugged him close to her chest.

The baby silently followed behind Finley as they toured the large room comparable to the Xavier hotel's suite room.

The room's decor was similar to the one outside, so no one could think that this was another room hidden from the people in the casino.

But in Ainsley's eyes, such a lavish secret room should belong to a rather influential person within the casino.

Could it be that...Niel's dad is the casino manager or something?

Ainsley couldn't help but think like that. The girl was deep in thoughts when Finley's voice rang once more.

"Godtoddler, that's my dad and his friend. Over there." Finley pointed at the living room filled with maroon fur sofas and a slender TV almost as big as a home theatre' screen.

The table in the middle of these sofas was actually made of pure blue crystals, the same as the chandelier hanging on the cream-coloured ceiling.

When Ainsley heard Finley's words, she immediately looked in that direction only to see two adults chatting with each other.

From this angle, she could only see their side faces, but only the blonde-haired adult showed his face.

The other young man on the other side of the sofa was wearing a white bunny mask, covering his face wholly.

The adults just sat there and chatted merrily, but even from this distance, Ainsley already felt a sense of oppression coming from someone of a higher status than her.

People with influential background and power would always have this unique aura around them, distinguishing them from the second-rated forces.

From the adults' way of speaking, their demeanour, and that charisma they emitted without knowing, Ainsley guessed that they should be a first-rated force.

These two are big shots! They must be!

Seeing such domineering adults, Ainsley couldn't help but slant her lips.

I will have to help Neil to gamble against one of them...but...

Which one is Neil's dad? The bunny guy one or the blonde-haired guy? From the hair colour, it should be the bunny guy.

However....

Ainsley wasn't so sure now, especially because she couldn't see Neil's face as well. She didn't know which one resembled Neil the most among these two.

While Ainsley was silently observing the seemingly powerful adults, Finley already approached the adults and spoke casually.

"Dad, uncle, I'm back! Look, I have a good gambler friend with me."

Finley didn't use his arrogant tone of speaking anymore. In front of the adults, he acted a bit spoiled, like those young masters of an influential family.

When Jake and Evan heard Finley's way of speaking, they almost spurt a mouthful of blood.

Damn, boy! Your acting is so natural! When did you ever act so spoiled like that to us?

Evan even had the urge to see whether this boy was his son or not. How could his stubborn and prideful son speak to him with such a spoiled tone?

There's no way that would happen, okay?

But it did happen. Thus, Jake and Evan were taken aback for a few seconds. Their brain circuits died for a while before recovering.

"Oh, you're back, Fi- boy!" Jake immediately stood up and acted chummy with Finley. He almost blurted out the boy's real name, but with a single glare from the boy, Jake changed his wording.

"Where did you go? Me and your dad are worried sick, you know?"

Jake hurriedly squatted and hugged Finley with a wide smile on his face, acting as if the boy was his beloved relative or something.

Deep inside, he had the urge to puke, though.

Finley secretly rolled his eyes, but he didn't push Jake away. He patted the young man's back

"Um, uncle. Neil went to play!" Finley mentioned his own name in a coquettish tone, fully displaying the act of a spoiled rich boy.

When Finley replied with such a cheerful voice, even though that voice was Chronos', Evan and Jake almost fell face-first.

Damn, you sly boy! Your acting is so cheesy, okay? Stop it!

It's cringe!

Chapter 268: "Dodging Death"

Evan and Jake had goosebumps facing Finley's acting, but the boy ignored them. He gently pushed Jake aside and ran to Evan, who was still sitting on the sofa.

"Dad! Look, Neil brings a helper! With this, Neil will win against you!"

Finley pounced on Evan and snuggled into the man's embrace. The way he acted was truly like a Papa boy, so real that Evan froze on the spot.

Is this truly my cold son? Since when has he become so adorable?!

Even Jake's jaw dropped to the floor in a heartbeat. This wasn't the first time he saw Finley, even though the boy had only visited the casino for the first time.

His impression of this boy was someone mature, cold, and definitely didn't look like boys his age.

However, at this moment, his impression seemed to fool him.

Dang. That brat can be so spoiled too, huh?!

Of course, he knew that it was just an act, but that acting deserved an Oscar...

Ignoring Jake's twitching eyelids and Finley's sweet smile, Evan stroked the boy's head, albeit with a cold expression.

"Mmm. Good, you're back." Evan then threw his gaze to Ainsley, who stood there rooted to the floor.

"Is this toddler the helper you mentioned, Neil?" Evan began to inspect Ainsley from head to toe as he asked his son in a cold voice.

"Are you sure she's good at gambling? Your dad is unbeatable, you know?"

Even though Evan currently looked expressionless, one could still feel the man's affectionate voice toward his son.

"Well, I saw her gambling record, and out of 20 matches, she never lost even once!" Finley slowly got out of Evan's embrace and casually sat next to the man.

"Her name is Godtoddler. She just visited the casino for two days...she is a newbie, but her gambling record is fantastic, dad!"

Finley began to introduce Ainsley to the adults even though all three of them already knew about this baby. This action was just a ploy to create a connection with the toddler.

Evan pretended to be surprised. His eyes widened, and he gasped as he looked at Ainsley.

"Wow, what a friend you got there. She's quite promising." Evan nodded at Ainsley. His eyes were full of satisfaction.

The middle-aged man currently acted like a senior praising their junior or something.

"Oh, oh, this is my first time seeing such a young gambler other than you, Neil!" Jake also didn't want to get left behind. He scanned Ainsley from head to toe as well.

"If she's a good gambler, I don't mind playing against her too...if your friend can win against me, I'll give you two energy crystals as pocket money. How is it?"

Jake began to throw the bait. He didn't want this baby to play only with Evan. He also wanted to test her ability, okay?

If he's not wrong, this baby should have a special ability related to gambling.

If he could discover her special ability...it would be worth a few one-coloured energy crystals.

When Ainsley heard the offer, she subconsciously hugged Cellino tighter and gulped.

These two big shots...they casually mentioned giving a few one-coloured crystals as mere pocket money....

Aren't they literally a walking money bag?

Ainsley already imagined how she could get more than just a few one-coloured crystals if she lingered around these big shots.

If she could befriend them...she wouldn't lose anything and would even earn a lot!

Not to mention when Ainsley saw Jake, she was stunned beyond relief. Black hair and ruby eyes...that's the exact same appearance as her fake appearance!

If Ainsley played it well, she was sure that she could enter these big shots' circles through Neil.

Before Ainsley could speak, Neil already chipped in, beating her to it.

"Godtoddler, you will agree, right? You told me you will help me to win against my dad as well! You can get some crystals to play with after that."

Finley jumped from the sofa and ran to Ainsley's side. He slowly dragged the baby and let her sit between him and Evan, completely disregarding Jake.

"Dad, look, look! Godtoddler has agreed to help me win against you! When will we play?" The boy was in a rush to end his mission.

Once Ainsley played with these adults, he could revert back to his original identity and didn't need to act all chummy like this.

Hurry, hurry, defeat these oldies, Ain!

The innocent Ainsley was struck dumb when she sat right next to the powerful-looking middle-aged man. From this distance, she could see the man's handsome yet stern face.

She didn't know why but this man reminded her of the Godfather. The aura around this man was intimidating enough to pass as the Godfather's right-hand man!

"Uh...uh..." Ainsley's mind spun fast. She wanted to say 'yes', but when she was so close to Evan, she felt her tongue stiffen.

Even when she already got a system and got the Godfather around her, she was still flustered in front of this guy!

Why? Because...because his face somehow resembled her fairy friend...

Finnie!

That's one hell of a miscalculation. Evan didn't think that Ainsley would associate him with Finnie the fairy, and so did Finley himself.

If Ainsley gave a thought once more, she would either think of this middle-aged man as a royal fairy in disguise or Finnie was the one in disguise and that he's not actually a fairy.

Fortunately, Ainsley had never seen Evan's face as Walter's family head. She also didn't know Finley's face, who was the Walter Family's sole heir.

If Ainsley saw their faces somewhere else, she would definitely not keep silent in this situation.

Finley just unknowingly dodged death!

Chapter 269: "A Dice Game"

Even though Ainsley felt that Evan looked like Finnie, her friend, she tossed that thought aside and chose to focus on the opportunity in front of her.

After all, Finnie, her friend, might have adopted a human appearance to sneak out to play with her. And coincidentally, the face he chose resembled this man.

Let's not think about this man's face being similar to Finnie.

Let's just focus on getting some energy crystals!

The baby clenched her fists and looked up at the towering adult.

At the same time, Evan also looked down at her with an expressionless face.

"Are you sure you want to play against me? Let me tell you, I don't differentiate anyone. Even if you're just a kid...I won't be lenient."

The middle-aged man tried to be tough and showed off his gambler pride.

When a gambler decided to gamble, even when they didn't do it inside the casino's gambling hall and their gambling wouldn't be recorded in their casino card, it was still something significant.

As a professional gambler, one shouldn't just take random gambling lightly!

At first, Evan thought that Ainsley would hesitate to play against him.

After all, the baby just met them and didn't know them at all. She's also not a professional gambler with pride like them.

She could just reject them and they wouldn't do anything to her.

They lured her here only to test her gambling ability which piqued their interest, but if she refused, that's it.

There wouldn't be a chance for the baby to get acquainted with them further, though.

However, contrary to Evan's thought, Ainsley looked straight into his eyes and declared.

"O-okay! I'll help Neil a-and play with ywou, uncle!" She then looked at Jake and nodded. "I'll also pway against ywou, Mistel bunny!"

Jake was taken back with Ainsley's leave declaration. He didn't think he would also get included in this little game.

With a smile on his face, the bunny guy nodded. "Alright, I'm in. Let's just play the simple dice game, shall we?" The young man stood up and went to Evan's place.

The adults started to get busy preparing the game even though it was a simple game. They were actually preparing to test Ainsley.

At the same time, Ainsley had just accepted Evan's invitation to gamble when Zev snapped his fingers, and another blue panel appeared in front of Ainsley, which only she could see.

TING! [#1st Side Mission: Defeat Mister Bunny and Mister Blonde in Gambling]

[Details: You shall win consecutive rows with no losses at all, thoroughly amazes these professional gamblers.]

[Reward: Dimensional Bracelet (Upgradable).]

When Ainsley saw the reward column, she couldn't help but suck cold air once more.

A dimensional bracelet? I don't know what that is, but it should be pretty precious...maybe it's a more significant storage tool or something? Or perhaps it can even contain a living being??

Ainsley was even more fired up to play against these two.

Aside from making an unexpected connection with mysterious big shots, the system also rewarded her with a dimensional bracelet.

Good, good. This Godtoddler shall win!

Ainsley was immersed in her daydream while the Godfather secretly seized Jake and Evan.

As a dead spirit, he was actually pretty up to date. He knew all sorts of the power hierarchy in the mafia society's current generation.

Thus, he knew about lots of things...including the faces of those holding an influential status. For example, this bunny guy right here...

The Godfather racked his brain and somehow had a wild guess about the young man's identity.

Could it be that he's Billios Casino's current owner? And also, the Billios Family's current family head?

After all, black hair and red eyes were distinct features of the Billios Family that none could copy except if you dyed your hair and wore eye lenses.

Not to mention how this guy seemed to have a special privilege within the casino...

As for the blonde-haired guy, the Godfather swore he saw that face in the mafia society's hidden magazine.

He had to be Evan Walter, the current family head of the Walter family, the top family ruling the mafia society!

Actually, no one could easily see Evan's appearance even on the internet. However, as a ghost, the Godfather had more freedom than the humans.

If that guy is Evan...then this boy...is he the guy's son? The Walter Family's sole heir? The 8-year-old prodigy, Finley Walter?

The Godfather didn't think of this Finley as Ainsley's fake fairy, but he still thought of telling Ainsley.

Should I tell the lil lass? How will she react?

However, in the end, after a long debate with himself, the Godfather chose to shut his mouth.

Nevermind. Let's stay chill.

Meanwhile, Jake and Evan didn't take long to prepare the table. They set up the square glass table to be in the middle of the four single-seated sofas.

With this setup, the non-players could still watch the game together.

"Let's sit down there." Evan invited Ainsley to move to the place they had prepared.

Ainsley nodded at the man and followed the group with Cellino in her embrace.

Once they got seated, Evan, the first player of the game, tossed a tiny white dice to the glass table.

"The rule is easy. My son or my friend here will roll the dice for us, and before the game starts, both of us should guess the number that will come out."

Evan spoke with a cold tone as he hid Percival in his pocket chest, away from Ainsley's gaze.

"In this game, we are free to use our special abilities. If you have none...then that's on you."

Evan shrugged before raising his eyebrows.

"So...let's start, shall we?"

Chapter 270: "Percival's Divination Power"

"Right, before playing, I shall state our bet." Evan didn't immediately start the gamble even after he spoke that cool line, 'shall we start?' before.

"A...bwet? Ah, right." Ainsley was in a daze for a second but she quickly snapped out of it.

'I forgot I should prepare the bet as well...'

The baby thought that she wouldn't need it since she's going to win anyway. But if Evan wanted to...

"Let's see. I shall bet five one-coloured crystals. What about you?" Evan calmly waved his hand, and five pinky-sized red energy crystals scattered to the glass table.

The clinking sound of the crystals bumping the glass table almost made Ainsley choke on air.

Fck! Five one-coloured crystals appear out of nowhere! And how come this dude can easily give those precious crystals?

Ainsley really couldn't understand the mindset of the rich. Of course, she was like this simply because she hadn't tasted it yet.

In fact, the baby had also treated dollars as if they were worth nothing when she obtained so many and could easily get more in the future.

What she didn't have were energy crystals. Thus, it was valuable in her eyes, but for Evan, who discovered an energy crystal mine thanks to Finley?

These low-rank crystals looked like candies in his eyes.

"Alright, that's my bet. What can you take out?" Evan probed Ainsley after he pushed the crystals to the center of the table.

When Ainsley, who was drooling over the crystals, heard this, she paused. The baby scratched her cheeks and blushed.

"U-uh, uncvle, I think I don't have anything as valuable as twese cwystals..."

Indeed, dollars couldn't simply buy energy crystals. One needed power, status, and connection to obtain it.

Evan had predicted this from the very start, so he didn't show any reaction toward Ainsley's words. The middle-aged man just calmly tapped his armchairs with his fingers and mumbled.

"If that's the case, I'll just have your time in exchange for these crystals...as the bet."

"My...time?" Ainsley shuddered. She suddenly looked at Finley, who was standing behind Evan's sofa.

She recalled the boy had a time-related ability...could it be this boy...able to steal my lifespan or something?!

Seeing Ainsley's face become as pale as a paper, Evan instantly knew that she got the wrong idea somehow.

"Ah, did you think that my son could steal your lifespan or something? No, it's not like that..."

Evan hurriedly solved the misunderstanding even though he didn't know why Ainsley knew about Finley's time ability.

That rascal Chronos must be the one doing all the good shows!

"What I mean by taking your time is that if you lose, I'd like you to accompany my son while he's at the capital..."

Evan's voice and face were still as cold as before, but one could see he began sweating non-stop.

The man was weak to a cute little girl, to begin with, and now, he couldn't help but get anxious.

"My son has a picky and horrible personality, and it's rare for him to like someone around his age. So, I'd like you to be his friend just for a while."

Finley almost puked at his dad's words.

Friends around my age? Ain is WAY younger than me! And what did you mean by me having a picky and horrible personality?!

I can't have many friends because of our family's status, okay? It's definitely not because of my character!

Finley was fuming in anger, even thinking of bullying his dad in secret. On the other hand, when Ainsley heard what Evan said, she inwardly sighed in relief.

Oh, so that's what he means...if it's just accompanying that brat, it's okay...

She secretly agreed with Evan that Neil Alter, this bastard, had a horrible personality. No wonder he didn't have any friends.

When Finley saw Ainsley peeking at him with eyes full of compassion, he almost passed out.

Don't say that you believe my dad's bullish*t?!

Alas, no one cared about Finley's little mental breakdown.

Evan gestured at Ainsley and spoke, "How is it?"

"Hum. Owkay. Sounds good, uh...uwncl...uwncl..." Ainsley suddenly struggled to call Evan. After all, she didn't even know his name!

"Call me uncle Max. Right, Ja- I mean Zack. Help us roll the dice." Evan looked at Jake and asked for his assistance.

Jake, who was named Zack in front of Ainsley, had no choice but to comply even though he was cursing Evan in his mind.

Damn, Evan, what kind of name is Zack? That's just changing the first alphabet. You're so uncreative!

Despite that, Jake went to get the dice and was ready to roll it. However, before that, he looked at the two players on his left and right side.

"Max and uh..Godtoddler. Tell me your chosen number. You guys can't choose the same number."

"Alright. Let me go first." Evan calmly signalled Percival, who was hiding inside his chest pocket to start his divination.

If it's just seeing a few seconds of the future, Percival could do it with a snap of his finger.

[Do it.]

[Roger!]

Percival snapped his finger, and his purple eyes slowly turned greyish with a tint of galaxies in his pupils.

His two pupils looked as if it contained the whole universe, peeking through the past, present, and future. Nothing escaped his senses.

His blonde hair mysteriously fluttered inside his black hoodie, and this state lasted for a few seconds before everything calmed down.

[Choose number 3. That's what the dice will show us.] Percival's childish yet hoarse voice sounded in Evan's mind.

In that instant, Evan looked at Jake with his poker face.

"I choose number 3."

Ba-thump!

Ainsley's breath stilled.

Number 3? T-that's the number I was going to choose!