

## **BABY MAFIA 271**

### **Chapter 271: "Changing The Future?"**

Ainsley was taken aback. After all, she did think of choosing number 3, but surprisingly, Evan chose it first.

Is it a coincidence?

Ainsley didn't think so. Evan told her that they could use their special abilities...

Did this guy just read my mind or something?

Ainsley bit her lips and sighed. She had no choice but to pick another number.

"Uh...I...I choose number six..."

"Alright. Then, I'll roll the dice now." Jake immediately nodded at the two players and threw the dice to the table.

Whirl. Whirl. Whirl.

The dice rolled in the air and slowly fell to the glass table.

At the same time, Percival, who was doing nothing, suddenly had an impulse to see the future once more.

Without telling Evan, the little guy used his oracle ability to peek a few seconds into the future.

However, when Percival saw what would happen, the little fairy almost fell from Evan's pocket chest.

What?! How could this be??

The guy's face turned pale in the blink of an eye. His purple eyes flickered in white light as he mumbled in a shaky voice.

No. This is impossible. I refuse to believe this! Just...just how come the future changes in mere seconds?!

Percival was sure that he saw the dice showed number 3 at the top, so it should be the winning number. Thus, he told Evan to pick that number.

Yet when he saw the future once more, it changed. The result changed.

The winning number wasn't number 3 anymore...but it became number 6! The one that brat chose!

At that moment, Percival instantly poked his head out of Evan's chest pocket and stared at Ainsley without blinking.

Who is this girl? How come her picked number is the winning number I saw just now? It was clearly number 3...but after this girl chose number 6, the future changed!

Percival was indeed unbeatable in gambling because of his ability to see the future. But it doesn't mean the future can't be changed.

There were several cases where the future he just foresaw changed.

Usually, it would happen when someone affected the future...

Just like now.

Percival took a deep breath as he watched the dice landed on the glass table.

This brat...this brat clearly did something to the dice for it to change the future!

What Percival didn't know is that he foresaw the future when Ainsley hadn't told Evan her choice.

Actually, the baby already planned to choose number 3.

Naturally, the winning number? that Percival saw was something that Ainsley altered using her luck ability.

It should have been number 3 for sure.

If only Evan didn't take that number first.

Alas, Ainsley could only choose another number, and naturally, she would use her luck ability and the result would differ as well.

Percival's divination was 100% correct. The moment the dice's surface showed up, all of them could see the number etched there.

6.

"Oh! You won, Godtoddler." Jake let out a soft gasp as he congratulated Ainsley out of reflex. Of course, he secretly peeked at Evan, whose face turned dark.

Uh, buddy. I know you have an oracle fairy that can see the future...so how come you still lose? Did this baby do something to affect the dice to follow her winning number?

It could be, but Jake didn't sense any movement from the baby. There was no visible ability affecting the dice too.

As if sensing Jake's questioning gaze, Evan snorted before waving his hand.

"Not bad. You're lucky." The middle-aged man reluctantly praised Ainsley with his face remaining as cold as ever.

When Ainsley heard the word 'lucky', she inwardly smiled wryly.

Hahaha. Of course, I'm lucky. The ability I used was the luck ability affecting my luck, okay?

"Ywou flattel me, uwncle Max!" Ainsley blushed shyly and fidgeted with her fingers, appearing to be slightly timid yet excited at the same time.

She truly looked just like your adorable daughter next door...

If only one didn't know about her freaky ability.

Finley, who already knew about Ainsley's secret, silently laughed at his dad in his heart.

Pfft. How can you use divination against luck-manipulation ability? Whatever you foresee, it will always be what Ainsley intended it to be!

Indeed, since Finley could think like that, Percival could also have the same doubts despite not knowing Ainsley's ability.

He could actually see through the baby's abilities using his ability to see the present, but the fairy thought that some things should? remain a secret.

He shall respect the girl's privacy. The fairy still told Evan about his findings, though.

[What? The future you saw before changed in a few seconds?] Evan knitted his eyebrows in reflex as he listened to Percival's words in his mind.

[Hum. It was definitely number 3 before that brat made her choice, but after that, it became number 6...]

[So you mean...she has the power to affect this gamble?] Evan raised an eyebrow as he pushed Percival's head down his chest pocket.

If Ainsley had a special ability to affect the dice, then he could just see the future after the girl chose her number, right?

Percival also had the same thoughts. Usually, the pair would always wait for all the gamblers to choose their sides before the fairy saw the future.

That way, no matter who could affect the dice, the future would still be set in stone, and Evan had a chance to win.

After all, he also had other abilities that could affect a gamble. He didn't solely rely on Percival's divination.

The problem would only be whose power is more dominant toward the other gamblers.

So the question is...

Are his other abilities more dominant than Ainsley's? Or vice versa?

## **Chapter 272: "Raising The Stake"**

In his 10+ years gambling career, Evan rarely lost. One could count his losses with their fingers. It was definitely less than 10.

Why? Because he never fought a losing game. If what he saw through Percival was unfavourable for him, why should he jump into the pit?

Thus, Evan could be said to be invincible in the casino, just like Jake.

That's why, at this moment, the middle-aged man asked Percival to see further into the future.

He had to make sure whether there's no way to win or he could actually win.

[Roger, Roger. I'll make my divination first. Evan, you should talk to that brat to distract her.]

Percival started to mutter some foreign words as he began his divination. On the other hand, Evan put on a calm facade as he pushed the red energy crystals to Ainsley's side.

"There you go, 5 one-coloured energy crystals. It's your win, so naturally, I shall give you what you deserve." Evan actually wanted to smile, but his cold face prevented him from doing so.

The middle-aged man could only smirk to express his friendly attitude. Little did he know that one would want to beat him up whenever they saw his smirk.

Ainsley was no exception. The girl's lips twitched as she nodded.

"Thank you, uwncle..." the baby pocketed the crystals and stored them within her spatial storage necklace while secretly cursing the uncle.

What's with that smirk, ah? Are you looking down on me, or what? That smirk is really asking for a beating!

You are the loser, okay? You shouldn't smirk like that!

Ainsley totally misunderstood Evan's expression, and Finley noticed it.

The boy hurriedly put his hand over his mouth and turned around. His shoulders shook slightly as he tried his best not to laugh.

Hahahah! Eat that, dad! Ain must be thinking of slapping your face right now! Hmp. As expected of your paralysed face!

Finley naturally knew about his dad's eccentric way to express his feelings. People often misunderstood him, just like how his own wife did.

Only this little boy who had lived two lives with his dad knew the truth. If he saw his dad smirking like this, he knew that the man didn't mean to look down on anyone and just genuinely wanted to smile.

Tsk. Tsk. I won't bother to tell Ain about this misunderstanding, though.

Finley shrugged and chose to keep silent. He would let his dad suffer a bit under Ainsley's unfriendly gaze.

Since his dad looked like he favoured Ainsley a lot, Ainsley's attitude toward him could be a nice punishment...

Who told you to say that I'm problematic and have anger issues? Hmph!

While Finley was busy laughing over his dad's misfortune, Percival already finished peeking into a further future. The fairy immediately reported to Evan.

[Evan, Evan, this is bad. No matter how I look at it, when that brat chooses a number, the future will show the exact number she chose!]

[What do you mean? So...each time she does something, the future is always in her control?] Evan furrowed his eyebrows without looking at Ainsley anymore.

If what Percival said is true, it means that Ainsley's unknown power should be more dominant than him in this gamble.

There were times when other ability users with weaker offensive power actually triumphed over other power when used in gambling.

Just like one of Jake's abilities that kept him as the Billios Casino's owner....

[Yes, yes. That brat's special power is better than yours in terms of gambling! I think you shouldn't continue this game...you will never win, Evan.]

Percival saw the future and also saw how Evan could never beat Ainsley. Out of 10 consecutive games, he lost 10 times in a row.

That's a fearsome ability the baby got there!

Percival was so tempted to see what kind of ability Ainsley possessed to be unbeatable in gambling. However, he could still hold onto his principle to respect others' privacy.

When Evan got Percival's confirmation, his face darkened once more.

I'll keep losing if I continue playing? I...Can I never win against her?

For a moment, Evan got a mental shock. Throughout his gambling career, a few experts could dominate him, but not to the extent of losing continuously and permanently like this!

The middle-aged man acknowledged Percival's ability, so he also believed that Ainsley did possess the ability to continue winning.

It's just that...what kind of ability is it? So overpowered! In an uncertain circumstance like the gambling world, to ensure the win rate by 100%...

If not overpowered, then it must be a cheat.

What should he do then? If he continued, he would just embarrass himself...

No matter what, Evan had his pride as the Walter Family's head. If he lost 10 times in front of someone he fancied to be his future sworn ally, wouldn't that be embarrassing?

At least he had to keep his cool image in front of this baby!

And Evan also thought not to embarrass himself in front of his naughty boy, Finley.

But to immediately say he wouldn't continue playing after just one game...

Evan was in a dilemma. Should he continue or not? If yes, he should also get some benefits even if he loses...

When Evan was thinking of a way to benefit over his doom, out of the blue, he got a spark of inspiration.

Oh, yeah! Why didn't I think about that? With this, even if I lose, it's still beneficial for me!

Evan tugged the corner of his lips and looked at Ainsley with his pair of cold ruby eyes.

"For the next game...should we raise the stake?" The uncle gave a strange proposal to the baby.

He wanted to raise the stake!

### **Chapter 273: "Betting My Son"**

"Raise the stake?" Ainsley tilted her head. She looked at Evan with suspicion in her eyes.

What is this old dude trying to do again? Is this one of his tricks? Did he intentionally lose only to raise my morale and make me bet higher, and then he will beat me?

Even though Ainsley believed that her luck ability was unbeatable in this kind of gambling game, she didn't dare to be conceited.

What if Evan had a far stronger ability up his sleeve? For example...the ability to control time...pause it, and then change the dice position...

Since Neil, his son had a time-related ability, as the father, he should have one too, right? Someone said that most unique abilities were inherited...

Alas, Evan didn't know what's in Ainsley's mind at all. With all resolve to lose, the middle-aged dude tapped his armchair.

"Let's raise the stake, but let's not increase the amount of energy crystals as the bet. I think betting only using energy crystals won't be that fun."

"So...what kind of bet do you want to put on, uncle?" Ainsley started to fiddle with her fingers again as she eyed Evan cautiously.

If the dude said that Cellino should be included as the bet, she would never agree!

But what Evan said next almost made the baby fall from her sofa.

"How about betting my son? Let's see. If you win, my son shall be at your beck and call. He will do his best to please you! And this doesn't count only when he's at the capital."

Evan didn't try to stop despite seeing Ainsley's trembling shoulders.

"My son shall continue to keep in touch with you wherever he is. If you need his help, you shall call him anytime, and he will agree. How is it?"

Evan finally finished his proposal and tried to smile, but his smile looked so creepy that Ainsley shuddered in response.

The heck! What kind of father is this guy? How could he make his priceless son as a betting chip to gamble with someone he barely knows??

Ainsley almost wanted to adopt the poor Neil and soothed his wounded heart.

Was Neil not this uncle's favourite son or something? Maybe he's secretly hated? And that's why this uncle wanted to throw Neil away?

All sorts of manhwa plot line whirled inside Ainsley's mind, adding more drama to her thoughts.

The baby couldn't help but secretly look at Neil, wondering what his reaction would be.

Indeed, when Ainsley saw Neil, a.k.a, Finley, the boy stood rooted to the floor. His face turned as pale as ghosts, even paler than the Godfather, the actual ghost.

The boy even lowered his head, and his shoulders shook hard!

Yeah, Finley was currently trying to hold back from smacking his dad's head. The boy clenched his fists tightly and cursed his own 18 ancestors including his dad.

Fck you, dad! Ahhhh! Don't think I don't know what you're planning to do! You want to match me and Ain by using the bet as an excuse, right?

What do you want by sending me over to her? Being at her beck and call? Bah! You just want us to get married in the future! I know it!

Finley clearly thought too far.

Evan actually only wanted Finley to spend more time with their future sworn ally and at the same time, slowly nurture feelings between the kids.

Of course, it would be better if the two grew up as childhood friends and then when they became adults, they had feelings for each other.

Oh, if they could, they should get engaged when Ainsley turns 10 and Finley turns 15...

Engagement arranged for mafia kids around 10 years old are common, after all, and they would only get married after both kids turned 18.

However, Finley took this too far. He started to think that maybe, his dad wanted him to hurry and give him a cute granddaughter or something...

Thus, the poor boy gritted his teeth and silently sobbed at the corner. He even drew circles and mumbled in a low voice.

Seeing this, Ainsley's heart softened for the boy. Her eyes turned watery and her nose became slightly moist.

Oh, Neil! So pitiful! Ah, don't cry!

Ainsley almost stood up and ran to Neil's side to console the poor boy. Even though the boy was arrogant and annoying, Ainsley knew that he's just a bit too spoiled. He's not that evil inside.

So, when she saw the boy's pitiful state, she wanted to curse Evan.

Uncle, did you not want your son anymore? Is it because he's ugly? Is that why you force him to use a bunny face mask?! Yeah, that must be!

Oh, no...poor Neil!

Even Zev and the Godfather secretly wiped their nonexistent tears with their shared handkerchief.

[Lil lass, that boy is so pitiful...]

As if. He's the sole heir of the Walter Family. There's no way Evan, the family head, would just let him go like that.

But the Godfather didn't say this and just floated on the air, happily watching the show.

[Yeah, he's so pitiful! If his dad doesn't want him, I'll take him to our family.]

Ainsley was determined to pick up this unwanted boy and groom him in her family. After all, his time-related ability was something she's interested in.

"Uh...if that's okay with you, uncle...but what should I put on as the bet?" Ainsley accepted Evan's proposal and even started to think of Neil's future room in her house.

Would he like simple designs or not? After all, he used to be a spoiled, rich brat...

The girl thought too far. She's literally planning to kidnap someone's family heir and make him hers!

### **Chapter 274: "Evan's Conspiracy Plan"**

Evan didn't know that Ainsley already planned to take Finley to her house and registered him to be under her care.

If he knew, he would never make such a proposal.

Like heck! His one and only heir was going to elope with someone else due to his 'smart' plan. His liver would hurt a lot and he would definitely cry blood.

Feeling glad to hear the baby's response, Evan calmly answered.

"You just need to put yourself as the betting chip. If you lose, when you're of legal age to work, you shall work at my family—"

The man paused before continuing in a rush.

"Of course, the job won't be inappropriate or something..."

Evan made sure not to make another misunderstanding, afraid that Jake and Finley would think of him as a paedophile!

"Owkay, I'll accept it." Ainsley didn't think much and immediately accepted the proposal. After all, she was confident that no one could beat her in gambling!

After both parties agreed with the terms, Jake stepped up once more and coughed.

"Which number do you want to choose, Godtoddler?" Jake asked Ainsley first this time because last time, he let Evan pick the number before Ainsley.

Elated, the baby grinned as she raised her tiny fingers.

"Number foul! (four)."

"Okay. And you, Ev— I mean, Max?" Jake looked at Evan with sweats dripping down his back.

He almost called this guy by his real name! That's close!



"..." Evan paused for a bit, letting Percival see the future once more.

[Evan, the future shows that the winning number is number four. That baby really is controlling the winning probability in her hands!]

Now, Percival was sure that no matter what number they chose based on the future they saw, it would always lean to Ainsley's selected number.

There were really no other ways to win. It's a dead end.

Sighing, Evan resigned to fate and nodded at Jake. "I shall choose number 2 this time."

"Okay, I'll roll the dice now." Jake casually tossed the tiny dice to the table, and in mere seconds, the result came out once more.

One could immediately see four black dots on the dice's surface.

Number 4! It's another win for Ainsley!

Evan wasn't surprised this time, and he kept his poker face, but Jake already gasped.

This...is this possible? To win against Evan, who could see the future two times in a row...

Did Evan lose his fairy's ability or something, ah?! Or maybe he purposely lost to this baby to make her happy?

But it shouldn't be...

Evan is always stern and won't purposely lose just to please others!

Jake was puzzled by the result. Evan lost again so easily, and this time, he even had to hand over his only son, Finley, to be at Ainsley's beck and call.

Wouldn't that be humiliating?

But with Evan's ability to see the future, shouldn't he be able to predict whether he will lose or not? If he will lose, why would he give Finley away as a betting chip?

Jake couldn't put his finger on this matter, but he could do nothing as he watched Evan pushing another 5 one-coloured crystals before dragging Finley to his place.

"I lost. As per our agreement, Fi- Neil, my son, will be at your beck and call from now on." Evan tossed Finley to Ainsley's chair as he looked at his son with a stern gaze.

"Neil, you don't have any objections, right?"

Finley instantly rolled his eyes at his dad's words.

What objection...you purposely set this up, ah. How can I object? It's not like I'm losing a deal here, anyway.

Finley peeked at Ainsley and silently nodded.

If he could stay around the baby more often using another identity, that wouldn't be bad...

"I...I don't have objections, dad. I-I shall accept your arrangements." Finley's acting was finally activated. The boy bit his lips and looked at his dad with reluctant eyes.

It was as if he's trying to protest, but didn't dare because he didn't want to disappoint his father. Even when what his father did break his heart, he swallowed his grievances and kept silent.

When Ainsley see how the arrogant and naughty boy suddenly turned into a meek lamb, her heart ached once more.

Ah, Neil, my boy, you're so pitiful.

Don't worry, if your dad doesn't want you because you might be his bastard son or something, this auntie here still wants you and your amazing ability!

All sorts of soap opera dramas played itself in Ainsley's mind. The baby quietly tugged Finley's sleeve and pulled him closer to stand near her sofa.

"It's owkay, Neil. We are friends, right? I won't bully you...and you can still follow your dad back home if you want to!"

If you don't want to, you can also come to my family.

Ainsley didn't say the last part, but Finley could guess what she wanted to say. His heart couldn't help but flutter for the baby's kindness.

Ain, you're really too kind. You want to take care of a kid you just met for a few hours...

Little did Finley know that Ainsley actually eyed his time-control ability. And of course, since Finley also looked rather mysterious, she's simply interested.

If she could have another pretty boy around her, why not? Looking at this boy's dad, Uncle Max, the boy would surely inherit his handsome genes too.

"Let's get along well, Neil!" Ainsley laughed as she shook the boy's hand.

"Hum. Likewise..." Finley suddenly blushed, showing his 'shy' side, completely unlike his bratty attitude earlier.

The atmosphere suddenly turned weird around the two kids until Jake's eyes hurt.

"Alright, alright, let's continue the game?" Jake hurriedly cut the kids' conversation.

Heck. These kids are really something, ah!

### **Chapter 275: "Dangerous As Fck!"**

After Jake intervened, Ainsley went back to play with Evan. Of course, Evan never won even once. In the end, after 5 consecutive losses, the guy raised both of his hands.

"I give up. I can never win against you." Evan pushed another 5 one-coloured energy crystals to Ainsley's side. With this, she had earned at least 25 one-coloured energy crystals!

In just less than 30 minutes, Ainsley already became a rich baby once more.

When Evan gave up after 5 consecutive games, at the same time, a notification sounded in Ainsley's mind, and a blue panel popped out in front of her.

TING! [#1st side mission completion progress: ?]

[PS: defeat the bunny man once or twice to complete the side mission!]

Ainsley, who was happily counting her energy crystals, immediately tossed the crystals into her necklace and stared at the panel instead.

When she saw the completion progress was already halfway through, she almost jumped to her feet.

Finally! Yeah! Now, I only have to defeat this bunny man, and I can get my reward!

The baby didn't think that she would lose in the bunny man's hands. With this, the dimensional bracelet would be in her hands soon, right?

Not wanting to waste time, the baby immediately dismissed the status panel and looked at Jake, who just took over Evan's seat with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"Uwncle Bwunny, it's your turn now!"

"Ah? Oh, yeah, yeah." Jake snapped out of his thoughts and hurriedly looked at Ainsley. The young man tried to look calm even though inside, he's questioning Evan's five losses.

Did Evan really lose? Is this baby truly overpowered, or Evan is just too lenient?

Jake couldn't guess the truth since he didn't want to believe that Ainsley had such a monstrous ability to keep winning against someone who could see the future.

If it were me, I wouldn't go easy on this baby, no matter how cute she is!

Jake concluded that Evan wasn't weak, but he just purposely went easy on the toddler.

If Evan got serious, who could defeat him?

That guy had other abilities he didn't show yet aside from his divination ability. However, throughout the game, he didn't even use any of his abilities!

He must be too lenient, indeed.

Jake didn't think that Evan not using his abilities was actually related to what he saw in the future.

Through Percival, he saw that no matter what abilities he used, whether it's using wind, earth control, or even super-speed, there's nothing he could do to change the result.

He could only win if he borrowed Chronos's time-control power to freeze time and change the dice position just before it touched the table.

But if he does that, he would be breaking the rules since the time-control ability wasn't his, to begin with.

Thus, that's how Jake misunderstood Evan not using his abilities as the man's way to go easy on Ainsley.

"Right, the game should still be this dice game, since it's easy to do...but I will only play once. How is it?" Jake crossed his legs as he looked at Ainsley with slightly taunting eyes.

Unlike Evan, who kept playing 5 times in a row, he wanted to win against the baby once and for all.

As the owner of the biggest casino in the capital, he had the confidence to win against a prodigy baby in gambling!

"We will only play once, but I think the stake we choose should be the highest. Do you agree?"

When Jake said that, Ainsley actually wanted to jump to her feet and started to dance.

Yes, that's good! Once I defeat you, I'll get that dimensional bracelet, and you will be done for! Once and for all!

Just like Jake, Ainsley believed that she could win. With her luck ability, what could face her off in a gambling game?

"Owokay, uwncle. That's good! Aglee, aglee." Ainsley hurriedly nodded at Jake, afraid that the guy would suddenly chicken out.

As for the stake of the gamble? No matter how precious it would be, she didn't care.

She would win anyway.

"Good!" Jake slapped his thighs as he curled the corner of his lips behind his bunny mask. The young man grinned from ear to ear as he pointed at himself.

"For this game, I shall put myself as the betting chip."

Ainsley almost choked on Jake's words.

"Huuuuh?!" The baby leapt to her feet and stared at Jake with her big eyes. The way she looked at the young man was truly one of a kind.

It's as if she's looking at an idiot.

Is this guy crazy or what? He put himself as the betting chip?! Does he want to be sold as a slave??

Seemingly understanding what Ainsley thought of, Jake hurriedly explained.

"Ah, listen. It doesn't mean I'll be your slave or something, but if I lose, I shall be your subordinate. You can command me to do anything for you...even if it involves my status and money!"

When Jake said this, even Finley and Evan jumped in shock.

Are you crazy, Jake?! You, the Billios Casino's owner, offer yourself as someone else's subordinate?

What's the difference with becoming a slave, ah?

If this baby ever discovered your real identity, she might plunder your whole casino and leave you on the street to be a beggar!

Both Evan and Finley thought too much about Ainsley. In their minds, Ainsley was a little vampire that would rob anything that she could rob.

Imagine once she got Jake and the Billios Family under her feet...

Won't she conquer the world?

Evan's face turned grim.

That's...that's dangerous as fck!

### **Chapter 276: "His Ultimate Counter"**

On the other hand, Finley paused for a bit before smiling like a mischievous little fox.

Conquering the world? That's not bad. If it's this baby, she might be able to do it...

Two people with two different minds silently looked at Jake, wondering why the young man was so brazen to give that proposal.

So far, no matter how weak the opponent was, Jake never became too arrogant and underestimated his opponent.

But today, he suddenly did things like this....

What's wrong with him? Won't the Billios family fall in his hands if he does this?

If Jake knew what Evan thought of him, he would definitely challenge the guy to a bloody battle.

Thankfully, Jake knew nothing. The young man kept looking at Ainsley with a cheerful vibe.

"Since I give myself as the betting chip, you should also do the same. If I win, you shall work for me. How is it?" Jake almost said that Ainsley should work at the casino.

He forgot that he was currently hiding his identity as the casino owner.

When Ainsley heard the same offer as the one Evan told her before, she suddenly squinted her eyes.

Why are these guys so eager to make me work for them? Is it because of my cuteness until they want to make me into an idol?

Or did they recognise my luck ability?

In fact, Jake and Evan did think that Ainsley must be a special ability user. There's no way she could win the gamble 5 times in a row without using an ability.

Thus, even if they didn't know her exact ability, it's already enough to pique their interest.

Who wouldn't want to groom a prodigy who awakened her special ability at the age of 3?

Even the highly-praised Finley only awakened his ability when he was 6 years old.

Ainsley was 3 years earlier than the prodigy boy!

It was common knowledge that the sooner one awakened their abilities, the chance to be a formidable multi-ability user would also be high.

Usually, those who awakened their abilities before 10 had more than three special abilities. Some reached five, ten, and even more!

Imagine grooming a child with that much potential. There's no way Evan and Jake would miss this unpolished gem.

Alas, Evan already failed, so he could only resort to making a connection with Ainsley through 'Neil'. As for Jake? He still believed that he would win.

"Hum. Okay. I agree." Ainsley didn't think much and immediately agreed.

There's no way she would lose, anyway.

"Alright. Both of you have decided your betting chips...now you shall pick the dice number." Evan, the referee in this round, guided both players to start choosing their number.

The middle-aged man might look calm and unperturbed outside, but inside, he was snickering at Jake's impending doom.

Jake, Jake. Make sure that baby never knows about your true identity, or you will be squeezed dry!

Just like Evan, Jake was also a mysterious person that never appeared on the media. No one knew his true identity aside from his close people.

Others didn't even know the face of the Billios Casino' owner and Billios family head, anyway.

"Hmm, let me choose first." Jake didn't wait for Evan to announce who should make the first pick. The shameless guy immediately looked at the tiny dice lying on the table and squinted..

Sringgg....

The man's ruby eyes glowed for a millisecond, and in that instant, a string of numbers flashed in his pupils.

Jake is using his ability!

In Jake's eyes, each side of the dice suddenly got some information that only he could see.

One dot= 4% win. 96% lose.

Two dots= 40% win. 60% lose.

?

?

?

Jake checked every single side of the dice and only picked the one with the greatest winning percentage.

"I choose number 5, please."

When Ainsley heard Jake's words, her heart almost dropped to her stomach.

Dang! That's also what I've wanted to choose!

It was the same case with Evan. At this point, Ainsley couldn't help but raise her guard.

Do both of them have the same ability or something? How come they always pick the number that I'm going to pick...

What Ainsley didn't know was that...Jake's ability indeed seemed similar to Percival's divination ability.

However, what Jake got was the percentage of success. That's how the guy could lead his conglomerate family safely and even managed the casino well.

He had the probability special ability!

Using probability, whenever he had to make a crucial choice in his career, a string of numbers would guide him to choose the less risky path, ensuring his career to be smooth sailing.

His ability could be applied to all kind of things, not just visible items but also the invisible, abstract ones like the probability of him getting successful in this new business.

When this ability was used in gambling, there's no way the man could lose when he could see the probability, right?

Of course, the probability could change, but unlike other abilities that could easily change the future, only a small number of abilities could change a chance.

Since probability represented fate in this case, and fate wasn't that easy to tamper with, unlike the near future that could change in a matter of seconds.

In terms of efficiency, Jake's ability triumphed over Percival's divination ability!

Alas, he didn't think there was still one thing that could affect probability the most.

This thing could even affect one's fate—it's called luck.

Yeah, Goddamn luck.

This abstract thing that every main character in stories always had to improve themselves and step over everyone else....

It's overpowered.

And our little baby here...had that ability to manipulate one's luck.

She's Jake's ultimate counter.

### **Chapter 277: "Freaked Out"**

"Ja— Zack chose number 5. What about you, A— Godtoddler?" Evan almost blurted out Ainsley's real name even though the baby never said anything about it.

"Hum...numbel one," Ainsley spoke softly, and Evan nodded at her.

"Alright, I'll roll the dice now. Watch closely." Evan casually threw the dice into the air, and the tiny white cube started to spin.

Swish. Swish. Swish.

The dice rolled a few times in the air before it descended to the table.

However, before it landed, Jake curiously used his probability ability to recheck the dice's surface.

His probability ability never disappointed him so far because even when there were external factors included, it was all calculated by the probability.

The probability analysed the opponent's abilities through mysterious means and presented the simplified data of what would favour the ability user.

This kind of non-elemental ability was one of the top-rated most deadly abilities among other ultra-rare abilities.

It could be said that only one or two people in this world had such ability!

Thus, Jake calmly read the dice's probability, thinking that the highest chance to win still laid on number 5.

However, when he checked the dice, his eyes almost went blind.

One dot= 100% win. 0% loses.

Jake nearly jumped to his feet and shouted at the dice.

HOW THE HECK?! WHAT IN THE UNICORN—

He was sure that the probability of the one dot dice surface didn't have a 100% winning rate!

This...is this a fraud? How could the probability change drastically? And how could it change in the first place?!

Jake's probability ability was even more accurate than Percival's ability to see the near future.

The near future could change anytime if there were an X-Factor, but the probability analysed every single X-factor using mysterious means to help the ability owner.

This ability was the best guide in life, and Jake relied on it to build his success.

How could the probability that he boasted of being the most accurate suddenly changed in the blink of an eye? And the probability showed him the winning rate leaned to that brat's side!

If the probability already told him that the winning rate of dice with one dot surface was 100%, what else could he say?

This brat would win for sure!

Jake's face paled. All blood was drained from his healthy skin, turning him into a lifeless vampire in a second.



Ignoring Jake's mental shock, the dice fell to the glass table with a sharp noise, bouncing off a few times before landing safely.

The dice showed its top surface...

And it had one dot.

"Oh. Number one." Evan announced emotionlessly as he looked at Jake. The middle-aged man didn't care what Jake got himself through.

Told you. That baby is an anomaly. How could you not know that when you watched me play?

And how come you didn't use your probability ability to show you whether you would win the game or not?

If Jake used his ability to see whether he would win or not, the probability would show him that he actually...would not win.

Even though Ainsley's exclusive ability, the luck ability, was an X-factor that it couldn't calculate, based on Evan's tragic losses, the probability could vaguely predict how Jake would end up with.

If someone who could see the future lost 5 times in a row, could Jake win? Maybe, but the percentage wouldn't be high!

When Jake heard the announcement, his eyes blackened. The young man looked at the string of data in his eyes, still in disbelief.

How? How could it be? How come my ability failed me? What kind of X-factor did my ability fail to gauge when I used it before this brat did anything?

Jake was a smart man, so he immediately knew that Ainsley must be using a special ability and her ability was the X-factor that his ability couldn't defend against.

But what ability? He didn't see her using her ability, so it should be an invisible one—an abstract, non-elemental ability.

But there's not a lot of weird abilities that could defeat his probability calculation...

Jake didn't want to take his loss without figuring out Ainsley's ability.

While Evan and Finley were busy congratulating Ainsley on her winning, the bunny guy racked his brain once more.

He listed all kinds of weird abilities that could defeat his probability ability, but he didn't think any of them had something to do with the toddler.

The bunny guy was deep in thought for several minutes until he stumbled into one ability that he didn't want to mention nor think about.

Why? Because that ability was one of the 'worst' abilities that every ability user feared.

No ability users would want to meet someone who used this kind of ability since this ability was only told in legends.

No one had actually seen it in person, but from the legend alone, they knew how fearsome it could be. It's the ability to manipulate luck.

With luck, you can become anything you desire, as long as your luck is heaven-defying enough.

Want to be a boss? Sure! You might coincidentally save a dying old man that turned out to be a bit shot.

In the end, he might grant you a position to thank you, and you could as well be a big boss.

Dodging a bullet in a war? Other than pure skills, count it on luck.

Getting rich overnight because your novel suddenly hit it big? Surely, luck also had a play in this.

It's all possible with luck. And so, someone who could manipulate luck as they wished...ought to be feared.

And that person was a 3-year-old toddler sitting in front of him.

Jake was suddenly freaked out.

### **Chapter 278: "Taming The Billios Family Head"**

Jake's face turned blue. His body trembled as he looked at the cheerful Ainsley with his heart jumping around, ready to collapse.

This baby... can manipulate luck?

Jake nearly fainted.

What the heck...

So...the ability to manipulate luck is real? It's not a legend? Someone actually owned such a freaky, cheat-like ability?!

Jake was so overwhelmed that he almost peed his pants. The bunny guy was this close to kidnapping Ainsley and registered her as the Billios Family's next heir.

Bloody hell! Someone who could manipulate luck would go far in life! And if she inherited a big merchant family like the Billios Family, with her luck, she could conquer the whole business world.

Jake already imagined how his Billios Family would thrive if the baby used her ability for the sake of the family.

She could easily get a good business opportunity. She could win all sorts of gambling. She could even win against any competitor due to luck.

If she could also manipulate other people's luck, she'd be unbeatable. She could simply make her competitors unlucky, and their stocks rate would fall in the blink of an eye.

Jake didn't know that Ainsley could only use her luck ability on herself and on an inanimate object for now, but once she drank the enlightened potion, she could use it on other living beings.

She could even control their luck rate. Turning her enemies into unlucky peeps would be easy peasy for her.

At that time, see who could mess with her? As long as she had energy, she could continue to bring troubles to her enemies when they became unlucky.

Death by a random thunder striking you? Sure!

Death by a heart attack? Yes!

Death by a stray bullet? Hoho, easy.

A less extreme case? Hmmm, their family members got into an accident. They suddenly lost their abilities and couldn't use them. Oh, they might suddenly fall ill...

Misfortune. That's the child of unluckiness. And the mother of fortune would be luck.

Someone who could manipulate luck could indirectly manipulate fortune and misfortunes. They'd be a walking blessing or a walking disaster.

Just imagining this alone brought goosebumps to the poor bunny guy.

Jake sat there on the sofa, stupefied.

Such...such a heaven-defying child...and...and she belongs to the trashy Sloan Family?

Like...dude. Listen here, you little squeaks.

If she got a lot of resources and support, she could ravage the mafia society. She could rule over the business and entertainment world.

She would basically be invincible as long as she got tons of energy and her body could withstand the use of such heaven-defying ability.

That...that kind of kid should get the Billios Family's care and support, yes? Even if she didn't belong to the Billios Family if the Billios Family formed a good relationship with her...

Delivering coal in winter would be much better than adding a flowery to an embroidery.

If the Billios Family helped the Sloan Family when they're still at the bottom when the family rose to the top, wouldn't the Billios Family rise even higher?

After all, the Billios Family didn't dare to claim themselves as the most influential family in the world. They're just one of the most influential families.

When Jake thought of the Sloan Family's future and the Billios Family's glorious future, he almost wanted to apply for the toddler's babysitter.

Hey, little girl. Do you want a handsome babysitter? Here. Uncle Jake here can serve you 24 hours a day, 7 days a week!

Actually, Jake didn't need to do that anymore because he already became Ainsley's subordinate due to his loss.

Of course, he wouldn't really abandon his Billios Family, but he would have to grant Ainsley's every wish.

That wasn't bad. At least, he got a tight connection with this walking treasure...

Jake subconsciously drooled over this thought. He suddenly realised why Evan gave Finley away as a bet when the old fox could see the future anyway.

He knew that he would lose, but he wanted to keep in touch with Ainsley, so he sent her his son.

Damn! That's a brilliant idea! But I don't have a child!

Jake regretted not getting married when he's already 25. Alas, at least he could deliver himself on a silver plate to make a connection with this miraculous baby.

Thinking like this, Jake's eyes lit up. He clenched his fists and grinned.

Okay, let's do this! Let's stick to this girl as often as I can! Maybe her luck would also rub onto me...

Jake cleared his throat and abruptly spoke to Ainsley. "Ah, it's my bad. I didn't think you would win, little one!" The young man sounded regretful, but deep inside, he's glad that he discovered a gem.

"I'm not someone who will go back on my words, so...from now on, you can ask for my assistance anytime, anywhere."

Jake stood up and walked toward Ainsley. The bunny guy didn't hesitate to fall on one knee in front of the toddler before picking her tiny little hand.

"I, Ja- Zack, swear that I will follow your every wish as long as I can afford it, milady." Jake kissed the back of Ainsley's palm, instantly sending a wave of shock to the baby.

This..this...what the heck? Why is he making an oath? You're not my real subordinate, right?!

Ainsley was petrified. What Jake did was the same as what Elliana did to her before.

With this oath, Jake could never go against Ainsley's words and couldn't betray her either.

Else, the consequences would be death!

Even Finley and Evan were also shocked silly.

Has this baby's world domination path already started with taming the Billios Family's head?!

### **Chapter 279: "Dimensional Bracelet: Unlocked"**

As shocked as Ainsley was, she finally accepted Jake's oath, not knowing that the man was a real big shot.

She didn't even know what kind of backing she earned through a single gambling game.

The Godfather knew about Jake's real identity, Zev also knew, but both of them kept their mouths shut.

They had no plans to tell Ainsley about her backing to prevent the girl from being too complacent.

While the two spirits kept their eyes on Ainsley, Jake gave Ainsley several more one-coloured crystals, rounding up the baby's saving to 50 crystals in total.

"Twank you, unclwe Zac!" Ainsley happily counted her crystals when a notification suddenly sounded in her mind, followed by a blue system interface popping out right in front of her eyes.

TING! [Congratulations. You completed the 1st side mission.]

[Completion grade: S]

[Reward: A dimensional bracelet]

[Bonus reward: expanding the dimensional bracelet interior by 1 km.]

[Reward description]

Dimensional bracelet is a bracelet that contains a small dimension hand-crafted by a race specialising in creating dimensions.

The dimension worked just like a spatial storage, but it can contain living beings such as monsters, beasts, plants, and other variants.

Note: can't contain humans, fairy, elf, dwarf, and other official or unofficial races.

When Ainsley read through the interface, her eyes instantly lit up.

So this dimensional bracelet is like an advanced spatial storage? It can even contain monsters and beasts!

Ainsley had instantly thought of keeping Cellino inside the bracelet to check it out, but she suddenly rejected that idea.

No matter what, Cellino had to stay beside her.

Thus, even if the baby was eager to check the bracelet, she couldn't do so.

After all, the system hadn't given her the physical reward. Maybe she could only check it out after she went back to the hotel.

However, to her surprise, Zev, the cute toddler spirit, suddenly floated near the baby's head and whispered.

[You won't receive the bracelet right now because there are other people around you, but you can check the bracelet performance through the virtual reality feature!]

Zev pointed at the 'trailer' button on the interface, showing how it could work.

Just like the illusion planted in the Godfather statue's domain, this trailer would make the viewer feel as if they're there. But their real body would stay where they were.

[Oh, really? Then, I'd like to see it!] Ainsley didn't hesitate and immediately clicked the trailer button with just a thought.

In that instant, her surroundings suddenly changed. It was no longer the lavish living room of the Casino's secret base.

The wall changed into a boundless-looking horizon. The floor became vast greenery, fresh grasses representing a wide prairie similar to the one Cellino came out from.

The room's ceiling transformed into a bright blue sky with a few fluffy white clouds here and there. One glaring sun hung over the sky, shining gloriously upon the football stadium-sized meadow.

As the warm sunlight dawned on Ainsley's head, the wind blew softly, fluttering the girl's hair in the air. The mild breeze brought the smell of grass and soil along with the weeds' soft rustling noises.

Everything felt so real that Ainsley almost had a heart attack.

[Is this the inside of my dimensional bracelet?] Ainsley looked at the realistic-looking place and couldn't help but shudder in excitement.

Even if she couldn't enter the dimension and could only visit it through the virtual reality trailer projected to her mind, she could tell that the vast stadium could contain lots of things.

Not to mention the additional 1km area bonus to expand the dimension made the place even larger than just one football stadium.

It was akin to having 10 football stadiums!

Ainsley witnessed beforehand how the dimension grew, and the meadow became so vast that Ainsley couldn't see the end.

1 kilometre of dimension that could hold living beings and inanimate objects!

Even though she could only place plants, beasts and monsters inside, Ainsley felt that she could even build a mini-village here.

Awesome. This is awesome!

[Is this really my reward, Zev? Also, how do I store the living beings into the bracelet?] Ainsley calmed her raging heart and started to ask Zev.

Somehow, the spirit suddenly appeared next to her out of nowhere.

[Simple. You just need to imagine that the living beings enter the bracelet. However, if they resist, you can't force them inside.]

Zev shrugged and continued his explanation.

[You can also store some other items here, such as an artificial lake, a pond, a river, as long as it's something that you legally own. You can also store a few houses, plant trees...]

And can even store mountains, valleys, and so on, literally creating a mini world in the bracelet as long as the baby OWNED those things.

Of course, the baby wasn't rich enough yet to buy mountains, valleys, rivers, and so on, but adding ponds and a small lake was still doable.

[I see, I see. And what about the upgradable feature? What can it upgrade?] The girl asked once more as her mind worked fast to list some things she needed to add into her little dimension.

[When you upgrade the bracelet, you can control the flow of time here. At its current state, the flow of time is the same as the one outside.]

Zev explained in a nonchalant attitude as he floated here and there.

[The flow of time rules applies to all items residing here. Even the grass might wither one day if you don't upgrade the bracelet.]

Another upgrade would be adding weather, seasons and other natural phenomena to the little dimension, making it resemble the outside world by a huge margin.

Zev's explanation made Ainsley speechless.

This dimension can also have those features?!

### **Chapter 280: "The Godtoddler's Budding Legend"**

Of course, for now, the dimension only had the sun, so it would always be noon, and the weather would be sunny or cloudy.

It would rain sometimes, but if Ainsley didn't add more clouds, the rain wouldn't be big enough to water the whole dimension.

Ainsley's head started to hurt just by listening to all the long-a\*s explanations.

The feature was cool, but she realised that it wasn't that useful for her.

Am I going to be a farmer or something? The flow of time feature is pretty important, but what about the weather, ah?!

It's not like I'm going to rear rare plants and bred monsters that needed special habitats, ah!

Little did she know that she would soon regret what she just thought of.

Tossing aside the thing with the dimensional bracelet, Ainsley stayed in the private room until it was close to 5 p.m.

After that, the baby excused herself since she had to play at the 11th floor's gambling hall. Finley didn't follow the baby to play, and the adults also let her go.

After Ainsley exited the secret room, her group immediately bombarded her with questions. They let her go only after they made sure she's fine.

That night, the baby swept ten whole floors from the 11th floor to the 20th floor. The 11th-floor upper limit was only 100 crystals.

The 12th was 200 crystals, and so on until the 20th that required 1000 one-colored crystals to pass through to the 21st floor.

Ainsley did all of this in just a few hours. She started playing at 5 p.m, resting to eat and napping a bit at 7 p.m and continued to play all the way until 10 p.m.

Once she hit the limit of her luck ability consumption, the baby decided to stop. Anyway, the 21st floor to the 30th floor needed two-coloured crystals as the betting chip.

She currently had no two-coloured crystals and had to wait until tomorrow to meet her 'sponsor', Jake, to get the crystals.

Jake said that she could ask for anything from him, so Ainsley thought of getting 10 pieces of two-coloured crystals to enter the 21st floor' gambling hall.

Once the baby went back to the hotel with 1000 one-coloured crystals in her spatial storage, Zev finally gave her the dimensional bracelet.

The bracelet was made of silver with a cute wings symbol at the center, resembling an angel's wings.

After Ainsley wore the thin bangle, the bangle itself shrunk to fit her tiny wrist and would grow larger as she grew older.

Since then, the baby acquired one more accessory that became her trademark.

On the third day at the capital, Ainsley got Jake to give her ten pinky-sized two-coloured crystals, and the baby played at the gambling hall after lunchtime.

She once again shook several floors with her unbeatable record. So far, the baby had already played 100 matches and never lost even once!

A lot of people also tried to rob her, but with a swipe of her hand, Cellino killed them in the blink of an eye.

Ainsley's face as she watched the group of bastards dying was so cold that she slowly started to resemble the Godfather on his younger days.

Rest, play, rest, play. Ainsley took half a day to spread her name throughout 30 floors at once.

The 31st floor required three-colored crystals, and with Jake as her backing, she didn't find any difficulties to play.

Just like before, the 31st-floor upper limit was 100 three-coloured crystals, and it would go up by a hundred each floor.

The 41st floor required four-coloured crystals, and Ainsley also got it easily despite the crystal's value already becoming higher and higher that only high-ranked families would use them as a gambling chip.

Throughout the day, the baby used the three and four-coloured crystals that she got to expand her power source to the size of something bigger than a ping-pong ball.

Her power source, the energy core, only expanded once, but it raised her luck ability's limit, lessening the restriction.

With her luck power lasting longer than before, it was possible for her to conquer the whole 30 floors after doing exactly 300 matches with various people!



When the baby decided to go back to the hotel on the third day at the capital, her name already became a hot topic among the gamblers' dinner time.

"Hey, hey, have you heard of the mysterious newcomer that swept a whopping 30 floors in just a day?!"

"Oh, the toddler with a silver butterfly mask, black hair and ruby eyes? She's also carrying a white cat and several multi-ability users following behind?"

"Yeah, that toddler. The Godtoddler! Oh my, did you see how she gambled against one of the most popular tower climbers on the 35th floor? That's crazy!"

"Tch. You don't see how she made the casino staff cry blood when she swept a huge sum of crystals."

"I know, right? All other pro-gamblers tried to challenge her, but they ended up with a crushing defeat!"

"Heh. And, you know what? Someone said that the Godtoddler's gambling record is 500 matches, 500 wins and 0 losses. She's basically invincible!"

"Fck. That's insane. I heard that she's truly just a 3-year-old toddler? How did she do that?"

"Well, everyone knew that she must have a special ability or a treasure that assisted her. But I think it's more likely to be a special ability."

"3-year-old ability user? Cool! But I have never heard of her family, the Hellos Family."

"Well, yeah. Same here. Everything about her...is just too mysterious!"

The name 'Godtoddler' came and vanished just like magic. No one knew where she came from nor her true identity.

But one thing the gamblers knew.

The Godtoddler...is a budding legend!