

BABY MAFIA 301

Chapter 301: "Evolving The Mother Raptor"

After Ainsley set a goal for herself, the baby closed the system interface and was about to look for a target to try her newly-gained skill when the Godfather already rushed to her.

[Lil Lass, go to sleep. Tomorrow night, there will be an auction on the 100th floor. It will be interesting. You should try your new skill at the auction instead.]

The Godfather advised Ainsley to rest well and play with her new skill tomorrow. Of course, the target shouldn't be them but other people who would attend the auction.

When the Godfather told Ainsley this, the baby paused for a second before nodding.

[You're right, uncle. I guess I'm too tired today...I should sleep.]

Ainsley took the Godfather's advice earnestly and immediately tossed aside the thought of using her new skill on her own mentor and system spirit.

The baby yawned, went out of the bathroom, and changed into her cute rabbit pyjamas before climbing the bed.

Elliana had already fallen asleep a long time ago, so Ainsley didn't speak much and immediately turned off the light.

The two spirits luckily avoided danger, and both of them sighed in relief.

That was close! Thank God, this Goddess of destruction isn't intent on making us as her experiment subject....

Just like that, the fifth day at the capital...passed away peacefully.

The sixth day came, and Ainsley woke up early to train her energy control.

Cellino also got himself used to his newly-gained skill. Since he now had several new OP skills, Cellino was eager to train them.

If he could achieve great control over the skills, he could be a match against other sacred beasts such as Valerie the unicorn, and Vallan, the Pegasus from the Aretha Family.

Cellino trained diligently, and Ainsley also did the same. Even though she couldn't try her new skill on her people, she could still train her energy control.

All in all, the baby stayed at the hotel until lunchtime.

After she made sure she got used to her increasing power and already established her foundation, only then she stood up and stretched her limbs.

"Hummm...should I try this luck manipulation skill on someone?" The baby looked around her bedroom and saw no one, not even Elliana. Presumably, Elliana was outside with the others.

Ainsley had actually wanted to try manipulating Jevon's luck so that he would have bad luck, but thinking again, it would be too cruel for such a loyal guy.

Thus, Ainsley chose to make her people gain good luck instead.

Immediately after, Ainsley went out of the room, followed by the two spirits and Cellino. The baby looked around the corridor of their suite room and headed to the kitchen.

If her guess was right, her people should be there, waiting for her to have lunch.

Indeed, the baby had just entered the monochrome kitchen when she saw all 7 of her people sitting around a circular marble table.

They would occasionally glance at the entrance, wondering if they should disturb their boss' training time and get her to eat.

When the 7 people saw Ainsley entering the kitchen still in her rabbit pyjamas, they simultaneously stood up.

"Good morn— afternoon, boss." The 7 of them greeted Ainsley at the same time, sounding like an experienced subordinate.

The way they acted slowly showed how an elite mafia family should act.

"Hum. Aftelnoon." Ainsley nodded at the 7 people and immediately occupied one of the chairs.

Before the others could offer her lunch, the baby already looked up at the data above their head and analysed it quietly.

Jevon: Diamond luck

Marietta: Platinum luck

Nouvan: Diamond luck

Ethania: Platinum luck

Alvaro: Platinum luck

Kyuseli: Gold luck

Elliana: Gold luck

All Ainsley's people had good luck, and some even reached Zev's level of luck. They didn't really need to boost their luck unless they tried to change their life or something.

Ainsley furrowed her eyebrows at the data and inwardly sighed.

If their luck is this good, how can I try boosting it? Ugh, I kinda want to boost their luck to the maximum level, but maybe too much luck will be chaotic...

Ainsley cancelled her plan to use her people as her training targets. Thus, she turned her attention to the mother raptor inside her dimensional bracelet.

As the baby had her lunch, her mind entered the dimensional bracelet and immediately found the metal-skinned raptor running around the vast meadow with her four cubs.

With just one look, Ainsley could see the mother raptor's luck was actually at the iron level! It indicated bad luck.

No wonder she lost one of her cubs to Jake, and even became Ainsley's betting chip. Even though she wasn't sent away in the end, her luck was still bad.

If this kept continuing, she might not be able to evolve into a mid-ranked monster.

Seeing this, Ainsley understood that the mutant raptor must have used up all of her luck to gain a high intelligence and a rare attribute.

Thus, her luck was now kinda bad...

Well, that made the mother raptor a perfect target to practice the new skill!

Ainsley hurriedly finished her lunch and went to the balcony to summon out the mother raptor. Thankfully, the balcony was sturdy and large enough to contain this giant.

"Grrrr..." the mother raptor immediately let out a menacing growl once it was out of the dimension.

The charm effect Ainsley planted was already gone, so the baby had to tame it again.

But it only took one wink for the raptor to become friendly once more.

After that, Ainsley touched the luck level data above the mother raptor's head while curling her lips.

Let's see if I can evolve this raptor by boosting her luck!

Chapter 302: "Let's Attend An Auction"

Ainsley tried her new skill and the way to use it was actually similar to how she used her charm ability.

"So, it's like this...hum...there..."

Ainsley experimented with her skill control for a few minutes before she could grasp the basics of her GFM skill.

After making sure the domain range of her skill only covered the balcony, Ainsley pointed her finger at the mother raptor's head and commanded in her mind.

'Luck level boosted to diamond level!'

With just a single thought, a ray of golden light shot out of the baby's finger, piercing the raptor's forehead.

Since she only focused her skill on one object, the skill came out as a golden bullet.

However, if Ainsley wanted to use it on a bunch of people in one go, she could simply let her skill cover a large area. By then, she could control the luck of any beings inside her skill domain.

Ainsley tossed aside the thought of using the GFM skill on a bunch of people since she didn't have the right target. For now, the baby observed the change in the raptor's luck data.

After being shot with the luck-manipulating skill, the mother raptor's luck data presented above her head slowly flickered, and changed in the blink of an eye.

Mutant mother raptor with mental attribute: Diamond luck

The raptor's luck was now at diamond level!

There's nothing changing outside, and the raptor didn't suddenly gain enlightenment too, but inside, the mother raptor could feel the bottleneck of her strength suddenly loosened.

It was such a coincidence. One should attribute it to luck.

Since the bottleneck to breakthrough to the mid-rank monster had loosened, the mother raptor instinctively accumulated all her strength in her energy core, not wanting to lose this chance.

"ROAAARRR!" The raptor let out a majestic roar as her strength continued to rise.

The surroundings' items made of metals shook hard, almost broke apart and went to surround the mother raptor.

Such a huge change was inevitable since the mutant monster was breaking through to the next level.

Her growing strength influenced her surroundings, and it gave her more power to push through her limit.

The mother raptor's eyes flickered in red light for a few seconds, before the raptor's strength peaked. Ainsley could even feel the fierce and deadly aura coming from the mother raptor.

Damn! She really did make a breakthrough!

Ainsley subconsciously backed off while not forgetting to influence the raptor with her charm ability, afraid that the raptor would attack her after she finished her breakthrough.

15 minutes passed by, and the phenomenon calmed down. The mother raptor also didn't let out other menacing growls to the sky. It lowered its head and looked slightly exhausted.

However, one could immediately see the change on her scales. Her originally dull black scales turned shiner, like polished metal.

Her size didn't change that much, but she gained additional scales on her legs and two little claws at the front.

Her crimson pupils darkened, resembling the colour of blood, and one would even smell the scent of heavy metal around her.

The mother raptor officially became a mid-level monster! She even reached a middle stage and didn't end up as a newbie mid-level monster.

What a change!

Ainsley watched all of this from the sideline and secretly sighed in relief.

Damn. That's so cool, okay?.

Just by manipulating this raptor's luck to diamond, she achieved a breakthrough without needing any external help such as herbs, precious stones or other materials.

She simply relied on her heaven-defying luck!

Ainsley was finally aware of how strong her new skill was.

The Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune.

Just like the skill name, she could indeed bring fortunes to others but also brought them misfortunes.

If Ainsley manipulated the raptor's luck up to crystal level, she might have reached the late stage of mid-level monster and would be so close to being a high-level one.

Of course, Ainsley wouldn't use a lot of her energy just for a trial like this one.

Even though her skill was OP, the consumption was also crazy. Ainsley depleted 1/10 of her energy even though her core had expanded and solidified by a lot.

Maybe it's because this raptor was comparable to multi-ability users with 2-3 abilities due to her mutant nature and her rare metal attribute.

Not to mention that its luck was simply bad. Ainsley had to skip so many luck levels to help the raptor achieve a breakthrough.

Despite feeling her energy getting drained by a tenth of her total energy, Ainsley felt rather energised instead.

The baby clenched her fists, feeling slightly emotional over her speedy growth.

I...I have to train this skill more diligently than before. If I can accurately target it at others and manipulate their luck as fast as I can...

Ainsley could imagine that her enemies wouldn't be able to touch even the edge of her clothes, and they would have died.

Once their luck hit the lowest level, it would guarantee them death!

"Hehehe. Hehehehe heh."

Ainsley giggled, and finally broke into a small laughter as she patted the mother raptor's scaled body before storing it back to the bracelet.

After that, the girl hummed while walking to the living room.

However, once she came inside, her people instantly got worked up, asking her tons of questions.

"Young miss, what happened?!"

"Boss. Okay?"

"Milady, are you hurt? Did the raptor go berserk??"

Ainsley did create a ruckus back at the balcony, worrying her people.

But the baby didn't hear them. She's looking at her palms with an excited gaze.

Can't wait to practice this skill more often, ah...but first, let's visit the casino.

I have an auction to attend!

Chapter 303: "A Skill Meant To Kill"

The sixth day at the capital.

The auction started at night, so Ainsley still had half a day to do things.

Thus, Ainsley went to the casino after having lunch and played a bit on the 99th floor to plunder some treasures, mainly treasures that could restore her energy consumption even better than energy crystals.

Ainsley stockpiled tons of those kinds of one-time treasure or treasure that needed to be charged with energy crystals. She wasn't picky and just plundered them all.

After all, her new skill required a lot of energy to use. Even more so skill control, area control, minimising energy consumption, and so on.

Aside from gambling, while waiting for the auction to start at night, Ainsley practised controlling her skill.

She set a goal that she must achieve a perfect aim when targeting someone among the crowd.

When she could do that without missing her target, it means that she was already adept at using her new skill.

[Hmm, good, good. Oh, next time, to activate your skill faster, just immediately think of the luck level result you want to achieve. No need to check your target's initial luck level first.]

The Godfather gave Ainsley another piece of advice while the baby casually shot her finger at a random passerby.

Some would suddenly trip and fall, and others would suddenly find a coin on the floor or something.

[Mmm. I see...I see. But if their initial luck level is a distance away from the final result I wanted, won't it consume too much energy?]

Ainsley tilted her head. When she spoke, another person slipped and fell butt-first.

By now, the baby could already aim at others without even looking at them. She started to rely on her keen hearing to differentiate their voices.

[Well, indeed, it will take a lot of energy. But remember. Your skill will have the best effect when it's used to attack.] The Godfather fixed his suit as he floated around the baby.

[If you only give your enemy bad luck, they won't die. At most, they'll only have a mishap or something.]

The spirit shrugged. He then looked at Ainsley with a stern face.

[Remember. Your world is cruel. It's either kill or be killed. Don't give mercy to your enemies. Just directly control their luck to extremely bad luck, wood level.]

That way, the enemy would die in various ways.

For example, they might get shot by others right at their vital organs. They might have a heart attack. They might slip, fall, and hit their head to the ground.

It might sound cruel, but the Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune skill was meant to be used that way.

When Ainsley heard about the dark side of her skill, she shuddered.

Actually, she had thought about that as well but still didn't think she would ever control someone's luck to extreme bad luck...

After all, she had never killed anyone before. Cellino was the one making the killing.

Seeing Ainsley didn't speak, the Godfather paused before shaking his head.

[Don't think that you kill them with your own hands. Just say that the Goddess of luck abandoned them. And that's why they died. Isn't it true?]

The Godfather tried to take Ainsley's mental condition to his teaching method as well. After all, the baby was someone who lived in a peaceful era.

For her to withstand her ground after seeing someone get killed was already good. And not to mention that her body was still 3 years old. Too much stimulation might destroy her body.

[When you finally decided to use your skill to kill, just...think of it as others having extremely bad luck that they died. They don't die directly by your hands. Just indirectly.] The Godfather added.

At least, this would lessen Ainsley's guilt. Even though, in the end, she had to be responsible for what she did and shouldn't run away from her sins.

It's kill or be killed world. Even when Ainsley's life was kinda peaceful now, on the road to bring the Sloan Family back to the top, there's no way she wouldn't shed blood.

Ainsley listened to the Godfather's words, and she subconsciously clenched her fists.

She would indeed feel guilty for killing someone, but if she chose to be innocent even after killing someone, that would be nasty.

[I...]

The baby hadn't spoken when the Godfather already cut her off.

[...if you still can't think of killing someone, you can take it as this lord doing the killing. Got it?]

The Godfather patted the baby's head and once again, taking the burden all on himself.

When Ainsley felt the wind caressing her head, her eyes teared up a bit.

This doesn't involve the Godfather whatsoever...but he still wants to help me...

As the Godfather's disciple, Ainsley felt that she shouldn't burden her mentor or disappoint him.

Taking a deep breath, the baby looked at the spirit and smiled.

[It's okay, uncle. When the time comes, and I'll have to kill to protect my people, I'll take all the burden.]

[It's my responsibility, and will always be.]

Ainsley knew that she didn't transmigrate to be a flower inside a greenhouse.

She didn't have a doting father and doting brothers that would kill for her. She didn't have anyone protecting her and her family.

Even if there were, they wouldn't help her family all the time. That would be embarrassing for her family.

Ainsley also knew that no matter what, it wasn't her luxury to be protected. She was the one who had to protect. Protect her people, her family, Cellino, and maybe...

This spirit as well.

Ainsley glanced at the Godfather's stern face and couldn't help but giggle.

Someday, I'll help you too, Godfather! I'll protect you!

Chapter 304: "A Grand Entrance"

Ainsley didn't say her words out loud because she's still not that strong. Thus, the baby only grinned and continued to practice her new skill.

She would expand her luck manipulation domain, shrink it, shot it to a random passerby, tried to minimise the energy consumption, and so on.

Just like that, night came, and after having dinner, the baby changed into a cute princess dress dyed in crimson.

The fluffy dress was decorated with diamonds and crystals, making the baby in a silver butterfly eye mask look even more stunning.

With her short hair curled into a princess hairstyle, Ainsley looked like a noble instead of a mafia.

However, since her people were wearing expensive black and white suits with maroon capes, they still did look like a formidable mafia family.

"Let's go." Ainsley flipped her black hair as she stepped into her white carriage.

The contrast between the carriage's white exterior and the baby's crimson red dress looked strangely harmonious and elegant, stealing everyone's attention.

Even other guests who were lingering at the hotel's parking lot couldn't help but steal a glance at this gorgeous-looking family.

The master was a cute baby holding a small white cat, the bodyguards were all young but capable, the carriage was grand, and the beast pulling the carriage was super rare.

What a lineup.

No one would think that they're from the Sloan Family!

If the Aretha siblings hadn't immediately investigated Ainsley on the night Ainsley changed the carriage...they wouldn't be able to guess her real family background too.

After Ainsley entered the carriage, the others swiftly entered one by one in an orderly manner.

These youngsters already looked like a trained secret force or something, leaving the other guests in awe.

Those people must be from a high-ranked mafia family!

Even when the carriage didn't show the family's symbol, the others already had that assumption in mind.

Not knowing anything about this, Ainsley and her gang left the parking lot. The Pegacon flapped their wings and soared to the sky.

With the Pegacon's speed, they could arrive at the Billios Casino in just a few minutes.

Once the carriage arrived above the Billios Casino's territory, it slowly descended, looking grand and mighty.

Currently, the casino's front yard was extremely packed to the brim.

Tons of carriages and beasts were parked at the parking lot, and the guests dressed up in lavish costumes poured out of their vehicles non-stop.

The casino was filled with elite people that could attend the weekly auction on the 100th floor. Each of these guests would at least be as prestigious as a high-rank mafia family.

One could see a group of beast tamers from the beast tamer guild wearing colourful robes with their guild insignia on their back.

With one simple glance, another group came into view. This one was a group of monster tamer from the monster tamer guild.

As usual, they looked gloomier compared to the colourful-looking beast tamers, but they also exuded a rather heavy aura around them.

These are people who were used to being on a battlefield against ferocious monsters.

Another group of people entered the front yard, and they should be from a mafia family.

Only two people were wearing lavish clothing while the rest followed these two, wearing black and white suits.

There were at least 10 bodyguards following this? middle-aged man and woman.

A big shot!

But that wasn't the end. Other forces inside the mafia society and outside also started to gather at the front yard.

There were alchemists with their white robes, looking holy and untouchable. This group would hold their chins high and look down on anyone else.

But not all the guests looked sophisticated and elegant. There were also rough-looking people among the crowd, about to attend the auction as well.

Adventurer guilds, mercenaries, merchants, a group of mysterious-looking summoners, an ability user guild not affiliated with any mafia families, and so on.

When Ainsley's carriage descended from the sky along with other aerial vehicles, she caught the most attention due to the Pegacon's striking appearance.

With blue-ish skin, white wings and rainbow sparkle following their every step, the Pegacons truly looked like a resident of heaven.

When a pure white carriage pulled by these two beasts descended, the crowds in the air and on the ground couldn't help but look at it, even if only for a split second.

"Oh, another big shot. Pegacons used as a mere beast to pull their carriage. Which family or force is this rich?"

The crowds below had different reactions to the descent of the Pegacons.

Some snorted at its grand entrance, feeling a bit jealous. Others looked at it in awe, and the rest looked nonchalant.

However, some people were curious to see who could ride such a carriage.

"I wonder who is inside that carriage..."

"Maybe someone from the Walter Family?"

"Ah, no, no. They had arrived earlier with a dragon-scaled horse as the beast pulling their carriage."

"Hmm, maybe, the Aretha Family?"

"Their maroon carriage pulled by beasts with unicorn and pegasus bloodline also already arrived right after the Walter Family, I think."

"Then...who is this? The Billios Casino owner? Someone from the 7 great families or the 7 sacred families? A big guild leader?"

The crowds were still eyeing the carriage when the carriage's wheel touched the ground and slowly stopped moving.

"Neigh!" The Pegacons raised their front legs to the sky while flapping their wings, seemingly welcoming their master inside the carriage.

Right after that, the carriage's door slowly opened, and a figure in red stepped out in small steps.

When the crowds finally saw the person coming out of the carriage, all of them sucked in the cold air and hissed.

That's the...the Godtoddler!

Chapter 305: "First In History"

That's the Godtoddler!

The name Godtoddler wasn't that unfamiliar anymore.

Even the big shots at the crowd had also heard about this name, technically because the baby had a special power that enabled her to help non-tamers to contract monsters.

Some even argued that the baby could also tame beasts for others, so she should be a dual tamer!

The people from the beast tamer guild and the monster tamer guild were the ones getting affected the most by Ainsley's grand entrance.

All of them immediately looked at the baby when the baby mounted the pony-sized Cellino.

The Godtoddler! The rumoured dual-tamer!

Their eyes were instantly burning with flames. Their breaths were getting shorter. They looked as if they're about to kidnap the baby!

Actually, quick-witted members already dashed to the baby's place.

We have to recruit her to our guild!

Both guilds from the headquarter, the capital, had the urge to invite Ainsley to join their guild, even if they couldn't tie her to their guild.

Who wouldn't want a genius that had a dual-tamer ability? And she could even let non-monster tamers contract the monsters that she tamed.

That was the first in history!

They would be blind if they didn't approach her and create a good relationship with her.

Thus, Ainsley and her people had just walked to the casino building's entrance when a bunch of people in dark robes and colourful robes ran toward them.

Their faces were flushing red, and their hoodies were all over the place. There's no sign of dignity and pride that they used to show off a few minutes ago.

"Please wait, the Godtoddler! I'm a leader of the monster tamer guild's youth division– "

One of the people in dark robes shouted on top of his lungs as he ran in front of Cellino and blocked the sacred beast with his body!

"AUUUU!"

Cellino abruptly stopped walking, and his sudden stop created dust in the air, along with piercing scratching noises.

Cellino's sharp claws dug deep into the casino's front yard, making a visible claw mark.

"Ah!" Ainsley cried out in reflex. Her head bumped into the cat's head, almost making her fall from Cellino's back.

Thank God she quickly activated her luck ability to protect herself, relying on her luck to stay on Cellino's back.

Jevon and the others already rushed to Ainsley's side with panicked faces, about to check on her when the baby shook her head.

"I-I am okay. Just a bit shocked..." The baby grumbled while rubbing her reddened forehead.

She waved her hand, asking her people to back off before turning her gaze to the people who blocked her path so brazenly like that.

And who is this person?!

Sensing Ainsley's furious gaze, the person subconscious shrunk his neck. Even though he was 15 years older than the baby and was of the same age as Jevon, he still felt a lingering fear from the devil-like baby.

"M-miss Godtoddler! My name is Bentley. Can I talk to you, please? I-I am sorry I suddenly stopped you, I...I..."

The leader of the monster tamer guild youth division was actually an introvert. Thus, when he did things outside of his usual actions, he started to sweat hard.

The young man already felt like peeing.

Damn. Damn! What to say? The Godtoddler seems angry that I jumped in front of her beast! B-but this is the best chance to talk to her!

The leader wiped his sweat, still trembling. At the same time, his peers finally arrived behind him.

The 4-5 people dressed in a dreary robe awkwardly looked at Ainsley, who wasn't that tall but wasn't that short either, thanks to Cellino's pony-sized body.

"Leader, what did you do, ah? What if you offend the Godtoddler?" One of the people behind the youth tugged at his sleeve. The person seemed to be a young girl from her soft voice.

"We can't lose the Godtoddler to those bastards from the beast tamer guild, ah! Leader, let's apologise..." the other one stepped up and also urged their leader to do something.

It's obvious that the baby was displeased. Her ruby eyes were glaring at them as if they're cockroaches or something...

The leader also knew what's going on, so he hurriedly took a deep breath and bowed at Ainsley, who was sitting on Cellino's back with her chin held high.

"W-well, I didn't mean to bother you, miss, b-but..."

The youth kept glancing at Ainsley, Cellino, and Jevon cs behind the baby. He didn't stop wiping his forehead that was already bathing in sweat.

Seeing such an introvert was actually a leader of the monster tamer guild youth division, Ainsley was a bit speechless.

I thought a leader should be someone who's adept at talking...maybe this guy got chosen because he's outstanding in taming monsters?

Ainsley peeked at the youth who was trying to do his best, apologising to her, and talked about this and that. She suddenly couldn't be mad at him.

Such a guy...resembled Kyuseli, right?

Ainsley looked back at her people and saw the shy Kyuseli. The two were actually a bit similar.

Thus, Ainsley let out a long sigh and raised her palm, stopping the introvert guy's speech.

"Awlight, enough, Mistel Bentley. I accept your apology, and I know what you want to say." The baby looked at Bentley with a calm gaze, even though she looked adorable instead of mature.

"I have to apologise that I don't have any intention to join any guilds...but I will visit the monstel tamel headquawtel guild to get my monstel tamel license."

Ainsley just recalled about her license that she might need if she wanted to start selling living monsters as a 'tamer'.

Okay, added 'visits the monster tamer guild' to the agenda!

Chapter 306: "A Dual-tamer Baby?"

Ainsley was shameless enough to consider herself a monster tamer.

Even though she's not an actual monster tamer, as long as she could tame one, she's indirectly one of the monster tamers, right?

And there we go, another round of pretending to have an ability that she didn't even have.

Ainsley almost bit her tongue when she realised that she's about to be a fake monster tamer or beast tamer.

I already faked my shaman ability and prophetic dream, ah! I'm such a liar!

However, the baby didn't show any emotion outside. She just smiled sweetly at Bentley and nodded.

"When the time comes, and I'm going to visit youl guild, I shall contact you, mistel Ben. Give me youl phone numbel."

Ainsley stretched her tiny hand as she looked at Bentley, ready to store his phone number.

She could borrow Jevon's phone to note down the guy's number for now because she didn't bring her handphone...

Oh, she didn't have any.

Ainsley expected Bentley to jump in joy and hurriedly thanked her. However, she didn't realise that she was always used to charming others with every movement.

Thus, when she talked to Bentley, her old habit kicked in, and her smile contained a lethal charm...

Bentley's heart couldn't take such an adorable little thing talking to him, and he fainted right away.

BRUGH!

The guy fell to the ground with his eyes turning slightly pink. His breath hardened, and he's about to die from a heart attack.

An angel. An angel just talked to me! Mama! I need to get married and have a child! I want my child to be as cute as this angel!

Bentley was on cloud nine while his peers jumped to their feet.

"Leader!"

"Oh my God, leader! Hang on!"

"Damn it. What's going on? Leader, leader! Wake up!"

The monster tamer group became as chaotic as hell...and the onlookers didn't know what to say.

They're a bunch of unique beings, huh, the monster tamers...

Only Ainsley felt slightly guilty as she looked at the unconscious Bentley.

Sorry, uncle. I thought I just used my baby charm on you subconsciously...

And that's thanks to the Godfather's term training!

Ainsley didn't know whether to cry or not. In the end, one of the guild members behind Bentley gave Bentley's personal contact to Ainsley before leaving with their unconscious leader.

Ainsley didn't think of this as something so important, anyway.

Thus, she tossed the contact info to Jevon, not knowing that the young man was already trembling as he inputted the phone number.

Damn, that Bentley Joes! An extremely talented monster tamer, the current leader of the monster tamer guild's youth division at the Godlif country.

He's a big shot, okay? He had already contracted a monster with a rank even higher than high-level monsters. It should be on par with a holy beast, which is second only to the sacred beast.

Bentley is such an important character of the monster tamer guild, even with his weird personality!

Jevon, one of the monster tamer prodigies, had heard lots of things about Bentley and his achievement. He kinda looked up at that guy and wanted to have a chance to meet him.

However, since Jevon worked for the Sloan Family, it's quite hard to see Bentley.

Who would have known that Bentley came running to their young miss and even offered her to join the monster tamer guild?

The young miss is only 3 this year! Yet, she's already in contact with Bentley, the famous prodigy from the monster tamer guild.

Even Asael, the genius monster tamer at the age of 13, also yearned to meet Bentley. Even with his family connection, he couldn't be too arrogant around the monster tamer guild.

After all, that guild was spread throughout the world, and the one at the Godlif country was just a small part of the whole organisation.

They couldn't be messed up with!

If Asael knew that Bentley had personally recruited Ainsley and got rejected, he might have died from jealousy. Even the second master of the Aretha Family didn't have that privilege!

However, the shock wasn't over. This time, the group from the beast tamer guild also came to see Ainsley.

They talked to her and inquired whether she could tame beasts as well.

When the baby stroked the head of one of their contracted beasts, and the beast acted intimate with the baby, only then this group was convinced.

"Awesome. Truly awesome! To make my wild blue flame wolf obey you without my help...you are truly a genius!" The leader of the beast tamer guild youth division marvelled at Ainsley's deeds.

He's looking at Ainsley with stars in his eyes.

"Here, take my contact number. I'll be pleased if you also want to visit our guild to get your beast tamer license! And don't worry, we won't force you to become our members..."

The young man named Dalton excitedly gave Ainsley his phone number and even gave her the contact information of the beast tamer guild elders.

He's hell-bent on getting in touch with this baby with a dual-tamer ability, even if they couldn't force her to join their guild!

"Twank yyou, Mistel Dalton." Ainsley once again smiled at the young man while tossing the business card to Jevon.

Of course, this time, the baby restricted her charm ability, but her natural cuteness still sent a bunch of arrows to these beast tamers.

Damn. This baby can be our guild's mascot even if she didn't do anything, ah! Not to mention she has such a shocking talent...oh, God!

The beast tamers behind Dalton quickly lowered their heads, ashamed of themselves.

After all, they're already close to kidnap the baby and bring her to the elders from their guild!

So dangerous!

Chapter 307: "Miss Godtoddler Is Entering The Hall!"

"Owkay, Dalton. Thankies. I'll visit your guild later on too!" Ainsley promised Dalton before the beast tamer group went away.

In just 15 minutes, Ainsley already made a connection with two great forces involved in the mafia society and outside the mafia society as well.

The Godfather spirit saw all of this from the sideline, and a smile bloomed on his face.

Good, good. Go and have as many backings as you can. Don't be like me, foolish and arrogant, refusing to make friends with other forces.

The Godfather looked at Ainsley with a proud look on his face. It's as if he's looking at his dear discipline having signs of surpassing him.

Not noticing the Godfather being emotional, Ainsley entered the casino with Cellino as her cute little ride.

Since the baby had conquered the 99th floor and even earned a name at the honourable hall, she got an immediate pass to enter the 100th floor.

Usually, only high-rank mafia families and above plus other forces on par with those families could enter the 100th floor.

However, Ainsley's name was recorded at the honourable hall, earning her the right to enter the last floor of the casino tower.

"Welcome, Godtoddler." The staff that was guarding the 100th-floor entrance immediately bowed to Ainsley, who was holding the small-sized Cellino in her hand.

"Miss Godtoddler, there's still 1 hour before the weekly auction starts. You may look around the 100th floor first." The staff dressed in a luxurious golden suit took Ainsley to enter the 100th floor.

"This servant will guide you, miss Godtoddler."

The staff even volunteered to be her guide because this is the first time Ainsley entered the 100th floor.

"Mmm. Thankies." Ainsley casually nodded at the staff as she followed behind the young staff. Jevon and the others solemnly tailed behind Ainsley, afraid of losing her.

While they walked around, Ainsley finally could observe the 100th floor's interior design, which was obviously a notch better than the other floors.

The floor itself wasn't made of marble anymore, but was made of shiny crystals. It was so shiny and sleek that one could see their faces reflected on the floor.

The floor looked like a giant mirror, and the guests would feel as if trading on a frozen lake or something.

The pillars used there were made of pure diamonds. It only added heavenly vibe to the already heavenly building.

One would feel like visiting heaven for real!

Fortunately, the staff didn't use angel-like costumes here. Else, they would have beguiled the guests.

Ainsley clicked her tongue in awe as she looked up and observed the ceiling.

The ceiling was made of pure gold, with a bit of diamond scattered here and there. It served as a golden sky for this man-made heaven.

Not bad, not bad. As expected of the Billios Casino.

Ainsley nodded to herself, feeling slightly proud that she could finally enter this place.

But when the girl was immersed in those feelings, the staff suddenly turned around and asked her,

"Miss Godtoddler, your virtual map should have been updated too, right?" The young staff member had a polite smile on his face.

Ainsley paused a bit before nodding. "Mmm. Yeah. I guess...?" The baby tilted her head, not knowing why this young man asked that.

Seeing Ainsley's confused face, the young man chuckled before explaining.

"Well, good. You can see in the map that the 100th floor doesn't have a gambling hall, but we have an auction hall, exotic items market, a 5-stars restaurant, and so on."

The staff brought Ainsley to visit the 5-stars restaurant, the exotic items market, and the auction hall at the end.

In fact, this floor also provided private rooms for the esteemed guests to relax and talk with other guests.

Ainsley kept nodding at the staff' explanation as she visited each facility.

When the baby stopped by the exotic item market, she saw all kinds of monster parts and living beasts being sold here.

They even had a group of alchemists creating a small store inside the market.

They sold potions!

Of course, the guests couldn't just easily sell things there, but the merchants here accepted barter if the guests didn't want to pay using dollars or energy crystals.

Ainsley took note of some items that she deemed interesting, and if she had the money to buy it, she would buy them. If not, the baby just recorded the item's name and brushed it off.

A stalk of emerald breath grass.

Turquoise sea water clamshell.

Canine violet flower.

Poisonous flame seed.

The list goes on and on. All those things were beneficial to Elliana, Jevon, Cellino, and other people in Ainsley's faction.

Thus, Ainsley didn't hesitate to get these items and gave them to her people.

After Ainsley spent a fortune to buy the items, the staff finally took her to the auction hall.

There was still 30 minutes left before the auction began, and in the meantime, the guests at the auction hall would usually approach their acquaintances and greet them.

The auction hall would turn into a mini social gathering before the auction began.

"This way, Miss." The staff stopped in front of a large door.

Ainsley and her people also paused.

They instinctively looked up and saw the 5-meter golden door with the Billios Family symbol on it; A bloody red eagle with its beak pointing at the sky.

Its wings were spread wide as if trying to cover heaven and earth.

In front of such a grand display, Ainsley couldn't help but gasp.

How grand, ah!

Ainsley was still looking at the golden door with wide eyes when the guards stationed there abruptly gave her a solemn salute and shouted on top of their lungs.

"Miss Godtoddler is entering the hall!"

...fck??

Chapter 308: "I'm Dead!"

When the guards announced her arrival like that, Ainsley almost died from embarrassment.

The baby's face flushed red as she glared at the guards.

Why do you guys need to announce it so loudly? Won't others inside the hall know my presence then?!

Ainsley didn't know that it was a tradition. The guards would always announce the arrival of the guests that entered the auction hall. It was a form of respect to please the guests.

Of course, Jake, the owner of the Billios Casino, was the one giving the idea. Ah, but he's exempted from that kind of greetings.

After all, the young man entered from the auction hall's back door, and not from the front entrance.

Ainsley didn't know any of this and silently cursed whoever gave this silly idea to the gate guards.

As she cursed the culprit's 18 generations, the door opened with a heavy creaking sound, but it only created a gap just enough for the group to enter at once.

The moment Ainsley stepped into the hall, the first thing that she saw was the grand stage where the auction would be held.

Next was the row of red chairs lined up neatly, covering the majority of the hall.

The hall itself could house at least 500 people!

However, there was the second floor and other private rooms where one could see the whole auction from above. Of course, only people from the Walter or the Aretha Family could enter.

The gamblers that had their name recorded in the honourable hall could also occupy one of these rooms, but they would get the farthest away from the auction stage.

Ainsley would also occupy one of these rooms while those from the 7 great/sacred families occupied one of the nearest private rooms to the stage.

The staff already informed her about this, so the baby didn't lose her way or something. She nodded at the staff and slowly entered the vast hall.

Inside, the guests were already seated or standing around the seats, talking with each other.

They would hold a glass of wine while walking around the hall, making a connection with their fellow big shots.

When the gate guards announced Ainsley's name a few seconds ago, these people instantly turned their gazes to the door.

All of them gripped their wine glass tightly as they watched the closed door with sparkling eyes.

The Godtoddler! The rumoured dual-tamer ability user and someone who can help non-monster tamers contract a monster!

The guests weren't idiots. They might be from a high-rank family and had a deep pride in their bones, but none of them would be so stupid as to ignore such a brilliant treasure.

If they could get acquainted with this legendary baby...their family members could be armed with a herd of monsters!

Thus, these bigshots from various forces rubbed their hands as they watched a tiny figure walking out of the gate with 7 youngsters behind her.

As usual, the baby's renowned silver butterfly mask was her unique brand, and that white cat in her embrace was rumoured to be a sacred beast.

Many guests thought that the baby should come from the 7 sacred families, creating a false impression.

That's why, the moment Ainsley was within their reach, the guests on the first floor of the auction hall instantly rushed toward her.

"Good evening, miss Godtoddler! I'm from the Baller Family– "

"Miss Godtoddler! I've heard of your name. You're so much cuter in person!"

"Miss Godtoddler!"

"Miss!"

"Godtoddler!"

The guests were so enthusiastic that Ainsley almost got buried within the crowd if not for her 7 bodyguards paving a path for her to go to the second floor.

The baby only nodded at these people and told Jevon to accept their business card and contact information, but nothing more.

That way, she kept her image as a mysterious being but could also collect her potential customers' contact information.

At the same time, when the crowd became noisy, the bigger bigshots on the second floor of the auction hall also noticed the commotion.

All of them simultaneously looked down and saw a tiny baby getting trapped in the middle of boorish uncles and flirtatious aunties.

They couldn't help but talk about this.

"Look, mister Evan. Isn't that the rumoured Godtoddler?" One of the guests belonging to other forces outside of the mafia family looked at Evan with a small laugh.

"Oh, oh, so that's the rising star of this casino, huh? Is it true that she can help non-tamers contract monsters too?" Someone else beside Evan immediately chipped in, joining the conversation.

"Well, my men witnessed how she helped a bunny-masked person to contract a raptor...so it should be genuine."

"Ah, do you mean that person over there?" The guest pointed at someone in an elegant black and white suit wearing a silver bunny mask, covering his whole face.

The silver bunny masked man was currently talking with bigshots from the 7 great families and even the 7 sacred families.

The head of the alchemist guild was there. The head of the monster tamer guild and even the head of the beast tamer guild. All sorts of big shots gathered around that man with a bunny mask.

However, these smaller bigshots crowding around Evan didn't know who the bunny man was.

When Evan heard about the Godtoddler and how these people also mentioned Jake, he couldn't help but look at the boy hiding behind him.

"...Fin. You didn't dye your hair today?" The man whispered to his son, who was busy using his dad's body as a shield to block him from God-knows-who.

"Yeah, I didn't, dad! I-I didn't expect Ain to attend the auction too, ah!" The boy half-shouted, panicking.

Damn. I'm dead! Dead!

Chapter 309: "A Long Journey Ahead"

"Ahhh, dad, what to do?!"

Finley rustled his hair as he peeked at the baby downstairs, who was going to climb the stairs to the second floor.

If the baby ever saw him like this without a mask or something, his identity would be blown away!

Not to mention that his suit also had the Walter Family insignia on the chest pocket...

That's the same as blatantly saying, "Look, I'm the Walter Family's heir! Yeah, that's me, Finley Walter, the prodigy ability user that appeared once in a hundred year!"

Obviously, Finley wanted to stay low-key.

So, even when the guests also noticed him and tried to bootlick him, the boy kept the conversation at a minimum and left the rest to his dad.

The problem was...even when he's acting low-key, there's no way he would truly be a low-key person when he's the heir of the strongest mafia family in the mafia society.

Now that Ainsley was going to her private room, she would definitely pass this corridor since the stair was located right below the private rooms nearest to the stage.

Those occupying the rooms far away from the main stage had to walk further than those occupying the VVIP rooms.

Ainsley would definitely pass this path...and she would see him too!

When Finley thought of this possibility, the boy who was usually calm became increasingly agitated.

Damn it. My men I assigned to spy on the Aretha siblings had lost contact with me, and now, my identity is about to be revealed?!

I can't lose both my men and my best friend!

Finley gritted his teeth and immediately looked at his dad.

"Dad, can I enter our private room first? I don't want to meet Ain..."

"Oh? Sure. Dad will wait here...uh...wait, no."

Evan looked down at the emblem on his chest and realised he also needed to hide.

Otherwise, his identity as a random rich uncle would be exposed too!

"I'll follow you too, son. Let's go!" Evan's face darkened as he rushed to their assigned private room, leaving behind a bunch of puzzled guests.

The private room was like your usual room, but the front part was built with a glass wall that could transmit sound. However, it was one-way glass.

Others outside of the glass wall couldn't see who was inside while the people inside the room could see everything outside as clear as day.

Evan and Finley dashed into their private room just right when Ainsley stepped foot into the second floor.

Since those two's room was practically the nearest to the stair, even when they hurried to enter the room, Ainsley still caught a glimpse of their striking hair colour.

Not to mention that the door had the emblem of the Walter Family's symbol, signifying that the person occupying that VVIP room was from the Walter family.

Ainsley couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at this scene.

[Are those the Walter Family's head and his son? Their blonde hair is really eye-catching.]

Ainsley spoke to Cellino and the Godfather in her mind. Nonetheless, her voice sounded a bit bitter, full of jealousy.

She eyed the VVIP room with reddened eyes.

So...that's the Walter family. The Walter family head and his son didn't even look at me when I entered the second floor....

It must be because, in their eyes, I'm still too insignificant, right?

Ainsley knew that even though lots of big shots were trying to curry up to her because of her unique ability...the VVIP, the bigger big shots such as the Aretha and the Walter Family wouldn't even look at her.

They didn't lack monster tamers and beast tamers in their family.

Thus, what's the need to contract a bunch of low-level or mid-level monsters for their non-tamer members?

Ainsley had to put up at least a high-level monster to catch their attention.

Well, that's what the baby thought as she walked past the VVIP room.

When Ainsley walked away, the guests who were speaking with Evan before, immediately surrounded her once more, trying to build a good connection.

"Miss Godtoddler!"

"Miss!"

On the other hand, the baby was still in a daze as she secretly peeked at the VVIP room belonging to the Walter Family.

When she saw the third room nearest to the stage had the Aretha Family symbol on the door, she couldn't help but clench her fists once more.

I don't know who owned the second room, but the Aretha Family owned the third room already...while me?

Ainsley recalled the staff' words, and it turned out she owned the 20th room on the left wing of the second floor.

The room location was in the middle. Not too far back, but not too close to the stage either.

In other words, she's just average even though she's already a big shot too.

Thinking about this, Ainsley put on a stiff smile with her fists balled as she entertained the bunch of guests trying to do business with her.

Nevermind. I'm still weak, anyway.

But when I grow stronger and bring my family to the top...even the Aretha Family might have to bow before me.

Ainsley's goal was to bring her family to at least the Billios Family's standard.

That family was even more influential than the Walter Family since it connected all sorts of forces outside the mafia society.

For now, Ainsley was still stuck at climbing the mafia society hierarchy.

However, sooner or later, she would have gone out of that little circle and expanded her forces.

Not to mention the mafia society she had to climb right now was still limited to the Godlif country!

She still had a long journey ahead.

Chapter 310: "Don't Snatch My Baby!"

Of course, the mafia society of other countries was still out of reach even though maybe they would be more formidable than the Walter Family in terms of martial forces.

But don't worry. Start little by little. Baby steps. Baby steps. I'm still a baby, after all. And will stand at the top as a baby, too!

Ainsley then made some effort to get these bigshots' contact lists while acting a bit mysterious and lofty.

The baby didn't even give her own contact information but just hoarded the guests' contact info, clearly making the majority anxious over the baby's actions.

"It's really so hard to get acquainted with a prodigy like the Godtoddler...just which family is backing her?"

One of the high-ranked mafia families on the second floor grumbled as he watched Ainsley pocketed another person's contact info but didn't give them her own.

That way, they couldn't contact Ainsley to buy her monster-taming service and could only wait for the baby to get them first.

That's definitely frustrating!

"I heard that she's the heir of the 7 sacred families...but I don't which family. Rumours also said that she's the Godfather's hidden descendant and she had her own secret force..."

Another guest whispered to the frustrated old man, starting a round of gossip about Ainsley's true identity.

After all, they couldn't find out anything about the baby even when they investigated her background.

It was as if a significant force was blocking the baby's family background! It must be one of the baby's backing...

The guests speculated that Ainsley was a precious heir of a hermit big shot family that went to the capital to gain experiences and formed her connections in society.

Her mysterious family must be the one protecting her real identity from behind...

No wonder the baby could have a sacred beast as her pet! She surely must be in the 7 sacred families faction, right?

After all, a lot of families that had a sacred beast as a protector would ally themselves with the 7 sacred families even when they're not a part of the mafia society.

The discussion about Ainsley's identity kept going around the guests, until it also reached the ears of the biggest fishes on the second floor.

One of the guests that was talking with Jake couldn't help but look at Ainsley's direction and raised an eyebrow.

"Is that the new rising star of your casino, Jake? The one with a unique monster-taming skill!"

The one speaking was actually the guild leader of the monster tamer guild at the Godlif country.

The old man, with a gloomy and eerie vibe, licked his lips as he eyed Ainsley with reddened eyes.

If only we can recruit such a unique monster tamer to our side. We can win against the beast tamer guild!

"Hohoho. She's also rumoured to have a dual-tamer ability. She's both a monster tamer and a beast tamer! Such a prodigy fits well in my guild."

This time, another old man with a cheerful vibe rubbed his palms as he looked at Ainsley with stars in his eyes.

He's the leader of the beast tamer guild at the Godlif country, the same person who secretly ordered Dalton, the leader of the beast tamer guild youth division to invite Ainsley to visit their guild.

When the monster tamer guild leader heard what his rival said, he almost burned his black-ish beard.

"Heh, old dog. That girl is clearly more talented in terms of taming monsters. Her unique monster-taming ability is more suitable to be nurtured by us, the monster tamer guild!"

The eerie old man shorter than the jovial elderly snorted as he continued to observe Ainsley. Even when he hadn't met the girl, he's already sure that the girl was a prodigy.

After all, he couldn't sense any monster-taming ability inside the girl's body but undoubtedly, the baby did tame monsters and even let non-monster tamer contract it.

Because the person in the question was right in front of him! Yes, the living evidence was none other than the Billios Family's current family head, Jake Billios.

Thus, the reason why he couldn't sense the monster-taming power inside the baby must be because it was a special power, a mutation or things like that.

The beast tamer guild leader also realised this fact. Thus, he peeked at Jake and grinned.

"Young lass, not bad, huh. How did you get such a prodigy to play at your casino? If you can approach her...hmm, hmm!"

When Jake saw his acquaintances show interest in Ainsley, his heart skipped a beat.

He hurriedly turned around and saw the baby surrounded by several other guests.

"Ah, the Godtoddler. She's indeed a rising gambler at my casino..." Jake put on a relaxed smile on his covered face.

The young man might look unperturbed outside, but inside, he's glaring at the two elderly.

Do not vie for my cute little baby! She's someone I found with so much difficulty. The key to keep my Billios Family thriving for another hundred of years!

When others eyed Ainsley because of her unique monster-taming ability, Jake had a completely different reason to vie for the baby.

He wanted the baby's luck manipulation ability to help his Billios Family continue to thrive for years to come!

Oh, if possible, maybe that baby should be the heir of the Billios Family...even if only in name.

That way, she would think of the Billios Family as her own and help the family using her luck manipulation ability too!

Jake already formed a plan to 'kidnap' Ainsley to his side, so when he saw these old geezers were also trying to recruit the baby, he couldn't help but sulk.

You guys want to snatch my baby!