

BABY MAFIA 311

Chapter 311: "He's Her Nanny"

Jake was afraid that these big shots would kidnap Ainsley from him. Thus, he pretended not to be interested in Ainsley.

"Hahah, what's so interesting about the Godtoddler? She just has a slightly unique monster-taming ability...nothing much, okay?"

Jake tried to downgrade Ainsley's worth in these foxes' eyes, but his hand didn't stop striking the head of the raptor cub he got from Ainsley.

When the old geezers from various famous guilds saw this, they wanted to spat on the young man's face.

Hah! What do you mean by 'slightly unique'?

Aren't you also flaunting your connection with that baby? Surely you have already attached yourself to that prodigy's side, right?

Else, how could the baby use you as her experimental subject and gave the raptor cub to you?

Even though the baby raptor was weak, it had great potentials, and Jake took it as an adorable pet.

Moreover, the fact that he could contract a monster without being a tamer proved Ainsley's outstanding skill.

"Hahaha, lil lass. That raptor cub is from the Godtoddler, right?" The alchemist guild leader joined the fry and started to look at Ainsley with an interested look on his face.

He wasn't as interested in Ainsley as the other big shots since the baby wasn't an alchemist, but it didn't stop him from getting intrigued.

"Really. How did you get to know the Godtoddler, Lil Jake? Is she your secret daughter or something, hm? You haven't gotten married even after this old..."

The leader of the alchemist guild laughed as he nudged Jake's arm, clearly teasing the young man for being a bachelor even when he's already ripe.

When the alchemist guild leader made a joke about Jake and Godtoddler's relationship, only then the old geezers realised that...

Both people had the same appearance and had the same habit of wearing an animal mask, too!

They suddenly couldn't resist asking further.

"Jake, don't tell me the Godtoddler is someone from your family? If so, no wonder we can't get her family background no matter how hard we try..."

The shaman guild leader also chipped in, joining the gossip.

The old woman looked at Ainsley's adorable face among the group of old people and couldn't help but laugh.

"Such a cute kid! She does resemble you, Jake!"

The old woman was secretly mused. She silently wondered if the baby had the talent to be a shaman...if so, she would also want to rope the baby to join her guild.

When Jake heard of this, he suddenly wanted to say that Ainsley was indeed his daughter...

If he could say that and fool these geezers, would they stop eyeing her? He didn't mind introducing Ainsley to these people for her to expand her influence within the society.

However, if these people got Ainsley to join their side, what about his Billios Family? And he's also sure that Ainsley was someone with ambition.

She would want to bring her Sloan Family to the top rather than joining the already-strong faction.

When Jake was thinking about what to say, coincidentally, Ainsley had managed to send away the guests crowding her path.

Thus, when she had just passed by the second VVIP room, she inwardly saw Jake with several old people chatting like a friend.

Ainsley's eyes instantly lit up.

That's Zack! Ah, finally, someone that I know! And no wonder he's on the second floor...he must be quite influential too.

Ainsley was secretly happy that she got to know someone this amazing just from gambling.

Even though she didn't know his exact background, that's enough to soothe her bitter heart.

Thus, not knowing the background of these big shots around Jake since they also rarely made an appearance in public, Ainsley ran toward the young man while hugging Cellino in her arms.

"Zack! Zack! We finally met again!" Ainsley laughed merrily as she rushed to the young man's side, startling the several big shots around Jake.

They looked at Ainsley with wide eyes.

The Godtoddler is actually in such a good relationship with Jake Billios? Is she really his daughter or something??

"Miss Godtoddler?" Jake pretended to gasp in surprise, but he already let go of the raptor cub in his hand and opened his arms for Ainsley instead.

The young man squatted and waited for the baby to dive into his embrace before lifting her up, letting the baby hug his neck while Cellino jumped to the floor, accompanying the raptor cub to play.

When the big shots saw how the baby was acting chummy with the young man so naturally, their jaws dropped to the floor.

Jake?! What is this, ah? You said that the Godtoddler isn't that impressive...but you clearly treat her as if she's your daughter!

And what's with your name? Zack? You gave her a fake name?!

These big shots had the urge to slap Jake to hell.

However, Jake simply looked at these big shots with a smirk and then proceeded to ignore them.

With a smile, the young man patted the baby's back.

"Miss Godtoddler, milady. I didn't think I would meet you here either." The young man's voice sounded so affectionate that the big shots almost couldn't recognise him.

Is this really the cold-hearted, two-faced and cold young man, the head of the Billios Family? How come he looks like this baby's nanny or something?

Ainsley didn't pay attention to these oldies, thinking that maybe, they're also big shots but wouldn't be too influential.

Thus, the baby acted cute in front of Jake, just like what she usually did in the past few days to get along with this young man.

"Zack! Hehehe, I'm glad I met ywou hele. Right, whele is Neil and Uncle Max?"

The baby finally mentioned the duo from the Walter Family!

Chapter 312: "Greeting The Big Shots"

The bigshots around Jake didn't know who Ainsley mentioned, but Jake knew. The young man paused for a bit before peeking at the first VVIP room's closed door.

Even without asking Evan what's going on, Jake could already guess the truth.

Ah, those two didn't want to blow up their cover, huh?

That boy must be in his original appearance, not in disguise...and with their family insignia on their pocket chest, there's no way they can hide.

Jake suddenly felt relieved that he always went incognito even when meeting these big shots. Others simply didn't know who he was and would try to guess his identity.

The rumours said that he was the casino manager, but no one would think of him as the owner and the head of the Billios Family, the famous Jake Billios.

Jake silently laughed at Evan and Finley's situation before looking at Ainsley with a gentle gaze.

"Well, Uncle Max and Neil must be at their VVIP room...but I don't know where. Maybe they're in the right-wing section?"

Jake pointed at the line of rooms across them.

Since the hall was a circle, it's unavoidable that the auction hall's first floor would separate the right-wing section and the left-wing of the second floor.

When Ainsley saw that one had to walk through another corridor to reach the right-wing section, the baby instantly gave up the thought of visiting Max and Neil.

"Owkay....let's just meet them aftel the auction?" Ainsley grinned as she retracted her gaze. This time, the baby curiously looked at the several elderly around Jake.

"Zack. Are they your tweachels? Or the eldels (elders) in your family?" The baby tilted her head as she observed these people.

They didn't wear any emblems or something, but the way they dressed up resembled Grandpa Yoyo's style. It's like a priest costume...

Maybe that would make them look wiser?

When the baby finally paid attention to the elders, these big shots unknowingly gulped. Their hearts tightened, especially the foxes from the beast tamer and monster tamer guild.

It's here! A chance to get a connection with the prodigy of the year!

Ainsley's worth in these people's eyes was quite significant that she outshone even Finley's value.

Furthermore, they're sure that Jake was backing her up. She should be someone from an influential family comparable to the Walter Family too!

Thus, these old foxes didn't let this chance slip by. The guild master of the monster tamer guild was the first one to step up.

"Hello there, Godtoddler. I've heard of your miraculous ability, and I'm impressed, " The old man spoke with her hoarse and eerie voice, but he still tried to look amicable in front of the baby.

After all, kids always feared him...

"Ah, hello, grandpa. Nice to meet you too! You flatter me, though..."

Ainsley laughed merrily, and her charm ability spread throughout the place, accurately influencing the big shots, including Jake.

Her ability activation didn't send a ripple in the air, and none could see the pink wave coming out of her body. However, these old foxes were bigshots for reasons.

They could vaguely feel that the baby just did something to them, but that didn't offend them but made them cherish the baby even more.

Is this baby a multi ability user with more than 2 abilities? She's not just a beast tamer and a monster tamer? But she's still 3! Just what kind of genius is this?

Even Finley got his third ability when he's eight years old, and he awakened his first ability when he's 6.

But this baby already got more than two abilities when she's still 2!

The big shots were shocked inside, but outside, they kept their calm. Their faces didn't change except for the look in their eyes.

Well, even when they knew the baby did something to them, they couldn't pinpoint what ability she used.

Thus, the charm ability still worked just fine, and since the baby was also naturally cute, no one suspected she used a charm ability on them.

"Ohohoho, grandpa, huh? What a good child! Here, here, I'll give you a greeting gift."

The old man from the monster tamer guild stroked his beard with eyes full of delight as he rummaged through his robe's pocket, trying to find a good toy for Ainsley.

However, even before he took out something, the guild master of the beast tamer guild already fished out a tiny palm-sized weary scroll out of his robe pocket and threw it to Ainsley's hands.

"There we go, cute baby, your greeting gift! Remember this grandpa's name, okay? I'm Bernadette, the guild master of the beast ta— "

Bernadette or people called him Bern, hadn't finished his words when Jake sent a glare to the poor old man.

Don't expose your identity or Ain will also question my identity!

"Hahaha, don't listen to him, milady. He's just joking about his profession...anyway, that greeting gift is quite good."

Jake took the scroll out of Ainsley's hands while the baby was still taken aback.

"This scroll will let you contract a monster or a beast as you wish even when you're not a tamer. However, since you're a tamer, you can give this to your friends or people."

Jake stuffed the scroll back to Ainsley's hand before looking at the baby with a gentle smile.

Well, I don't think she's a tamer, but since she could tame monsters and beasts, this scroll should be helpful for her...

Only Jake somehow guessed that Ainsley wasn't a real tamer because the baby had several suspicious points.

However, even Jake also thought that it's possible for the baby to be a tamer. He's in a dilemma and wasn't sure about his thoughts.

Ainsley's acting was really too believable!

Chapter 313: "Competing To Give Her A Gift"

After all, Ainsley did summon out her raptor out of nowhere...and Jake felt that he had never heard of a spatial tool that could contain a living being.

Maybe Ainsley is really a tamer?

Jake didn't dare to ask Ainsley directly about this because the old geezers around him already thought of the baby as a gifted tamer.

Thus, he just watched Ainsley pocketed the scroll with a smile on his face.

Well, never mind. Even if Ain isn't a tamer, since she can act like tamers, let's just assume she's a tamer.

After pocketing the scroll, Ainsley smiled from ear to ear as she looked at the grandpa in a colourful robe.

"Twank ywou, Gwandpa!" Ainsley flashed a sweet smile laced with her charm ability, instantly stole the grandpa from the beast tamer guild's heart.

"Ohhh, you're so cute! I wish my grandchildren were as cute as you."

Bern, or what others called Bernadette, laughed out loud as he peeked at his rival, Benjamin, who was glaring at him, wishing him dead.

Hohoho, no need to glare at me like that, you know? It's your fault that you don't have any toys in your pocket.

Bern stroked his beard as he showed a triumphant smile, definitely trying to annoy Benjamin, the monster tamer's guild master.

However, what Bern called a toy was actually quite a treasure that others won't treat it as a casual gift for a stranger that they had never met.

Even Evan, the Walter Family's head, wouldn't treat that contract scroll as a mere toy to give to a stranger. Of course, if it was for Ainsley, he would be more than glad to give her the scroll.

Benjamin looked at how Ainsley started to talk to Bern with a smile on her face, clearly pleased with the generous grandpa. The eerie old man with a hunched back couldn't take it anymore.

He suddenly pushed Bern aside and looked at Ainsley with a hideous yet comical grin on his face.

"Lil lass, grandpa didn't prepare anything fancy for you, but this Siren pearl can help you attract countless monsters below high-level monsters!"

The old man threw a pinky-sized aquamarine pearl to the baby and clapped his hands in delight.

"As a tamer, it's crucial for you to be able to pick your tamed monsters among tons of monsters. Wear that Siren Pearl around your body, and you can save time to attract monsters your way."

For tamers, meeting monsters wasn't something dreadful as long as the monsters' level wasn't way too high.

Because the nature of monster tamers allowed them to contract a lot of monsters, unlike a beast tamer, they liked to hunt for monsters to be tamed.

Thus, the Siren pearl was definitely a good item that one should have to tame and contract a good monster in a short time.

When Ainsley received the glossy aquamarine pearl with faint wave crafting on its surface, the baby sucked in the cold air.

Siren pearl with a wave pattern? That's at least comparable to a 5-coloured energy crystal! Rare!
Definitely a rare thing!

Ainsley hurriedly stored the pearl in her storage necklace and looked at Grandpa Benjamin with a coy smile.

"Twank you, Gwandpa Ben! Wuv you!" Ainsley sent a heart motion to the old man, instantly reaped another person's heart.

Gah. So cute! What an angel!

Benjamin almost had a heart attack. If not for his will to look good in front of this prodigy, he would have fainted right away.

"Hohoho. It's okay, it's nothing much, anyway. Just a toy." Benjamin tried to look casual, but inside, he was sweating hard.

After all, the Siren-billowing Pearl was something precious for him too.

Alas, because of his pride that didn't want to lose to his rival, he tossed that pearl in the heat of the moment...

Well, it's not like he regretted it anyway. The baby was a talented monster tamer. She would use the pearl in a good way.

When Ainsley heard how the old man treated such a precious item as if it's just a mere candy, the baby subconsciously admired him.

Wow. He must be a big shot or a rich old man just like Zack! Mmm. Zack's friends are as rich as himself!

Ainsley's eyes sparkled as she looked at the rest of elderly around Jake. When the others saw Ainsley's curious eyes, they suddenly felt a pang to their heart.

If we don't give her something, will she think of us as someone petty? After all, we are all big shots. Just giving her an item or two won't matter, right?

The first one to react after the two oldies were the only woman in the group, the guild master of the Shaman Guild stationed at the Godlif country.

Waving her silky purple robe, the old woman with white hair took out a glass ball out of her storage ring.

The glass ball was not too large, definitely only as big as Ainsley's fist, but the inside almost made Ainsley choke.

Is that...a tiny spirit trapped inside?

Indeed, what's inside the glass ball was the spirit of a little rabbit.

The spirit was transparent, and no one should have been able to see it, but for some reasons, Ainsley could see it.

Maybe because she's already used to being exposed to high-level spirits like the Godfather and Zev thus, her spiritual eyes were triggered without her knowing.

"Here, cute lady. This glass ball is nothing much, but you can use it as an ornament or something."

Riemann, the old shaman, told Ainsley with a smile on her face.

"Placing this glass ball near your bed will also help you ward off evil spirits."

Well, you might also become a shaman thanks to it, though.

Chapter 314: "Way Too Talented!"

Of course, Rie didn't say the thing about becoming a shaman out loud.

She just put the ball carefully on Ainsley's palm before stretching her hand to rub the baby's hair with eyes full of affection.

"Right, little lady. If one day you see something inside the ball, do tell me, okay?" The old woman winked playfully as she retracted her hand.

"I'll be waiting for your report!"

Ainsley was still immersed in the woman's warm hand when she lost the warmth.

The baby quickly snapped out of her daze and looked at the small ball in her palm.

Uh...this ball can ward off evil spirits? Is it because there's an animal spirit trapped inside?

Ainsley instantly knew that the old woman should be a shaman!

And...this so-called animal spirit was, in fact, the spirit of a human, but since the human wasn't that strong, it took the shape of a small animal to persevere their energy.

When the old woman said that once I can see something inside the ball, I should tell her, the woman must have meant to see whether I gained a shaman ability or not.

After all, there's a higher chance to be a shaman if one was exposed to a dead spirit ever since they're young.

The old woman might look like she's just casually gifting Ainsley a pretty glass ball for decoration, but in fact, she's trying to test whether the baby has the talent to be a shaman or not.

Others said that when a kid had the potential to be a shaman, they could sometimes see low-level dead spirits if they encountered one, although they couldn't see them all the time.

Thus, if Ainsley said that she could see something inside the glass ball, there's a 99% chance she would be a shaman in the future. It's just a matter of time.

Ainsley gripped the glass ball while hesitating. The baby peeked at the old woman and suddenly didn't know what to do.

Should I tell her I can see a spirit inside the ball? Uhhh, maybe it's not safe to say that I can see it...

However, when Ainsley was hesitating, the Godfather and Zev who were hiding far away as not to be seen by Rie, suddenly spoke at the same time.

[Just tell her what you see, lil lass. This old woman isn't simple. She might be your ally in the future. Who knows? She seems to be fond of children.]

[Tell her what you see, boss. She won't harm you...and these people around her are also nice. I don't detect any sense of malicious intent.] Zev added.

The Godfather and Zev actually already knew the old woman's true identity, so they didn't mind if Ainsley got the old woman's attention.

Especially the Godfather. He was rather eager to have these big shots pay attention to Ainsley.

After all, he was never a shaman when he was alive. Thus, having a skilful shaman to guide the baby in the future would be good.

The Godfather knew that old people would tend to cherish young prodigies since they would want to mentor the prodigies and watch how they grew up.

It's like a sense of satisfaction and achievement for these oldies.

Of course, regarding Ainsley's luck ability, it's better than fewer people knew about it.

When Ainsley heard Zev and the Godfather's suggestion, she finally relented and chose to believe them.

Hmmm, hmm, it's indeed not bad to form a connection with these unknown big shots..

"Humm, pwetty lady, I...I can see something inside the glass ball...uh...is it a spilit? It looks like a rabbit!"

Ainsley immediately looked at Rie with a pair of innocent eyes, definitely looked as if she didn't know what's going on.

However, when she blurted out those words, Rie wasn't the only one who almost got a heart attack.

Jake, Bern, Benjamin, the guild master of the alchemist guild, and the guild master of the summoner guild who was silently watching the conversation, all of them also choked.

What?! She can see something inside that ball? But we can't!

Yet since that's a thing from Rie, it should be related to the shamans...

Don't tell us this baby also has the potential to be a shaman?!

Out of the oldies and one young man at that place, Rie was the one with the most intense reaction.

Her eyes widened, and her jaw dropped to the floor. Her hands trembled so hard as she approached Ainsley.

"R-really? You can see a spirit inside the ball?"

"Uh...yeah?" Ainsley blinked her big eyes innocently, looking like a naive little deer that didn't know anything.

Of course, she actually already knew what's inside the ball and how she could see it.

It's all thanks to the Godfather and Zev's presence as top-tier spirits! Now, it's only a matter of time before she becomes a shaman, right?

Ainsley was immersed in her acting when Rie suddenly clasped the baby's tiny hands and brought her wrinkly face so close to the baby's smooth face.

"Godtoddler! That's good, that's good! You can see a spirit inside the ball...which means that you have a potential to be a shaman! Oh, my!"

Rie was definitely ecstatic. Her face flushed red as she kept talking to Ainsley, eager to kidnap her to her guild.

When the oldies at the place saw this, they suddenly smiled bitterly.

Oh my, not only she acquired a rare ability such as the beast and monster taming abilities, she even has the potential to be a shaman when she's only 3 years old!

What kind of prodigy is this baby? If she said that she's the Godfather's granddaughter, we all would believe her!

She's way too talented, okay?!

The big shots were having a mental breakdown.

Chapter 315: "Secret Exposed!"

The big shots secretly looked at Ainsley, who was talking to Rie with their lips twitching.

And are you sure she's not Jake's illegitimate child or something? Only someone from that monstrous Billios family might produce such a child.

This baby should have the Billios Family's blood running through her veins!

Despite their astonishment, the rest of the big shots also gave Ainsley a greeting gift.

The alchemist guild master took out a tiny pinky-sized transparent roundy bottle with a pink liquid inside and handed it to Ainsley.

"My name is Geraldine. Here, this is an invisibility potion. Upon consumption, you will remain hidden from everyone for around 3 hours. It should be of use for you."

Geraldine put on a polite and elegant smile on his handsome old face, instantly gave off the vibe of a graceful and aloof expert.

As expected of an alchemist. Even when they didn't try to be arrogant, their every movement still excluded the air of superiority and nobility.

After all, alchemists were even rarer than tamers and shamans!

Ainsley gripped the potion in her hand and had to suppress the urge to grin widely.

Damn, a potion! Invisibility potion on top of that! I heard that it's a high-level potion? Must be expensive!

Duh, just who is this grandpa? He's so generous and rich!

"Twank ywou, Gwandpa Gelal." Ainsley laughed heartily as she shook the potion and hurriedly pocketed it inside her storage necklace.

The girl then subconsciously peeked inside her storage necklace and saw the space was almost full.

She suddenly had the urge to buy a new storage necklace that could store tons of things...

After Grandpa Gerald gave Ainsley the potion, he didn't say anything else and just rubbed the girl's head for a few seconds.

"No worries, kiddo. You're such a talented kid. I'm glad I can get to know you."

Geraldine kept his manner polite and a bit distant from Ainsley, unlike the other three geezers.

After all, he thought that even though the baby had the potential to be a shaman and was even a rare dual-tamer ability user, she shouldn't be an alchemist too.

Otherwise, that would be overkill.

Thus, there's no way he should be too close to the baby since she wouldn't be an alchemist, anyway.

Though...he had to admit that he was a bit tempted to kidnap this kid just because she's cute...

Geraldine was all smiles even when he thought of kidnapping Ainsley to be his granddaughter.

This alchemist old man was indeed calm and composed, unlike the other two childish oldies and one emotional grannie.

After Geraldine gave the greeting gift, the silent old man wearing a grey robe not far from the group also looked at Ainsley, but with a deadpan face.

The old man seemed to be the youngest among the big shots, and there was this weird tiny owl on his shoulder.

"Godtoddler..." the old man called out Ainsley's alias with a quiet voice as quiet as a mosquito buzz.

But Ainsley had a keen hearing ability. Thus, when she saw the old man open her mouth, she hurriedly activated her ability.

Indeed, she could hear the old man calling her out softly.

"Y-yes, Gwandpa?" Ainsley gulped as she looked at the old man.

The old man had his face slightly hidden beneath his grey, worn-out hoodie, looking mysterious.

Out of all the oldies around Jake, Ainsley was most guarded toward this old man. She didn't know why but it seemed as if he could look straight into her soul, stripping off all her facades.

That's uncomfortable!

Not noticing Ainsley's wry smile, the old man took a few steps toward Ainsley before patting her on the shoulder.

"Gift...this brooch..."

Cain paused for a bit before he personally put on the emerald thumb-sized brooch with a golden frame onto Ainsley's left chest.

After putting on the emerald brooch with a strange grey light emitted from the core of the emerald gem, Cain patted Ainsley with a careful movement.

However, he didn't back off. Instead, he whispered to the baby in a voice that only she and he could hear.

"...be careful. Your soul...is unique." His voice was soft and gentle, but it was mixed with a tinge of mythical voice akin to someone from the void or the abyss.

It would make people's skin crawl just by hearing that kind of unique voice.

"...take care, " Cain spoke once more then took a few steps back, ignoring the shocked look on the baby's face.

Indeed, when Cain said his piece, Ainsley almost peed her pants and slapped Jake out of reflex.

What?! What did he say? M-my soul is...unique? Fck! Does he know my soul isn't from this world?!

Is he an otherworldly summoner? And a soul type on top of that??

Ainsley suddenly broke in a cold sweat as she hugged Jake's neck tighter. The baby eyed the emerald brooch on her chest with a wary look while peeking a glance at Cain.

Is this brooch a cursed item? Will it act as a GPS or something? What if this old man kidnaps me?!

The baby clearly looked like she's not comfortable with Cain.

When Jake and the others saw this, they couldn't help but chuckle even without knowing what's going on.

"Hahah, don't be nervous. Uncle Cain is a bit nerdy and weird, but he's kind. I can say that he's the most kind-hearted being among us here."

Jake stroked Ainsley's head and laughed at the baby's response.

The group actually already expected Ainsley to react that way.

After all, Cain was too mysterious-looking and had this weird aura around him, preventing others from approaching him.

Even they were a bit scared of him when they first met him!

Chapter 316: "Masquerade Soul Brooch"

If the old bastard, the monster tamer guild master, had an eerie vibe because of his appearance and voice, Cain actually looked handsome instead.

Still, his mysterious aura sometimes made others feel uncomfortable.

"Cain is a super rare otherworldly summoner with dual affinity. He's both an otherworldly soul summoner and an otherworldly abyssal beast summoner."

Jake actually tweaked his words nicely as not to frighten Ainsley.

When he said that Cain was an otherworldly abyssal beast summoner, he meant to say that Cain could summon beasts from hell.

He could also summon powerful devils!

No wonder kids and youngsters would always thread around carefully whenever they met Cain. Thus, Ainsley's reaction was to be expected.

After Ainsley listened to Jake's explanation, her face regained its colour, but deep inside, she's already crying blood and tears.

Damn! He's an otherworldly summoner, ah! Just like Alvaro! And he's also one of the rarest types of summoner...

A soul summoner.

Ainsley suddenly felt a headache coming her way.

Cellino had said that an otherworldly soul summoner would be able to see through her facade if she didn't have Code-B to help her mask her soul aura.

She was 100% sure that this old man, Cain, already knew that she's not from this world!

Ainsley also recalled Cellino saying about some strange summoner group that liked to catch transmigrators and experimented on their souls.

Is Cain one of those people?

Just by thinking about it already made Ainsley close to bawling her eyes out.

Damn. Damn. Damn it! Jake, why are your friends so freakish?

An otherworldly summoner is already as rare as an alchemist. And now, you have an otherworldly soul summoner as your friend?

Who are you, a social butterfly or something, ah?!

Ainsley was frustrated at Jake's unbelievable connection. She didn't know that Cain was the guild master of the summoner guild at the Godlif country.

Despite the summoner being as scarce as the shamans, they held quite a big influence over an ability user world thanks to their unique ability to summon various beasts or even people that could help in certain ways.

If one needed to heal someone who got a curse from a random curse-type monster, one would look for the summoners since they could possibly summon a summon that may lift the curse with ease.

Alchemists couldn't do that at all.

Summoners could also summon healers, either beasts or person from another world, could summon strategist, tankers, and so on, depending on their luck.

They could even use their summon to heal wounded monsters and beasts, being a great help for the beast and monster tamers.

Not to mention that they had a bizarre ability to help ability users heal their damaged energy core, level up their strength, and so on.

All of that was possible because they could summon creatures that human ability users rarely encountered.

A high-level summoner could even summon elves, dwarves, dragons, fairies, and so on.

Those who were summoned had to grant the summoner's one wish, as long as it didn't harm the summoned being.

That's how summoners could do all kinds of odd and unique jobs that others couldn't do.

Ainsley also knew just how precious a summoner was, especially an otherworldly summoner. Thus, she was suddenly reminded of Alvaro.

The baby looked back at her people who were waiting for her not far from her place, not daring to approach the group since they didn't know what kind of big shots were there.

She's looking for Alvaro among the crowds.

When Ainsley finally caught the sight of Alvaro, but the guy was silently peeking at Cain, the baby couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

It seemed that Alvaro could sense the summoner power inside Cain's body.

Both of them were otherworldly summoners...so it's not strange.

What Ainsley didn't know was that Alvaro had the urge to kneel over Cain, simply because of the white owl sitting on the old man's shoulder.

That's a spiritual beast soul that materialised thanks to its overwhelming energy!

To have a soul that could condense into a tangible thing...just how powerful was that soul?

Spirits were also the same, actually.

Powerful ones like the Godfather could condense himself and materialise as long as his soul was still around and he had enough energy to do that.

But to have a strong soul like that owl as a permanent summon, that old man should be a big shot in a summoner's circle!

Alvaro secretly looked at Ainsley, who was surrounded by these awesome oldies and suddenly didn't know what to say.

Our family head is really a big shot magnet, huh...

The baby herself didn't know that she's currently facing a bunch of big shots.

She casually got these people's contact information and stored the notes in her necklace.

Coincidentally, when she's touching the necklace, her hand bumped into the emerald-grey brooch that Cain gifted to her.

The baby suddenly squinted and peeked at Cain once more.

Should I throw this away later? What if it's a suspicious brooch...

However, before she could even think of throwing away the brooch, the Godfather's spirit that was still hiding somewhere far away as not to be seen by Rie, the shaman, suddenly spoke.

[Don't throw the brooch away. That brooch is called a Masquerade Soul Brooch. It can hide one's soul aura!]

The Godfather was clearly feeling emotional as he looked at Cain with a grateful gaze.

[Lil lass, if you wear the brooch, even before you contract the other sacred beast in your house, you should be safe from others' prying gazes.]

When Ainsley heard this, she almost had a heart attack.

What?! This brooch is so amazing! S-so...for Cain to give me the brooch...he is actually so kind, ah?

Chapter 317: "Wait, Stop"

Ainsley suddenly felt bad that she suspected someone so kind like this guy. If Cain had a malicious intent, he wouldn't give her the brooch to protect herself.

Clearly, Cain also knew how vulnerable Ainsley was, so he chose to protect her from whoever eyed her in the dark.

The brooch could indeed help Ainsley to a certain degree, even though if Ainsley contracted Code-B, she would be way safer than now.

After all, if Ainsley used her luck ability in a wide range and for too long, a random otherworldly summoner might feel the strange aura from her luck ability and deduce that she's from another world.

However, Code-B could also mask Ainsley's luck aura, making it seem ordinary and not a special skill belonging to someone from another world.

Thus, Ainsley still had to find Code-B when the gate to the prairie opened three months in the future.

While Ainsley was talking to the Godfather and Zev in her mind, Cellino, who was playing with the raptor cub suddenly stopped playing.

The cat's ears straightened on its own, and it hurriedly tugged on Jake's trousers, startling the young man.

"Hey! What's wrong?" Jake had just asked when the auction hall's gate guards abruptly shouted out loud.

"The Aretha siblings are entering the hall!"

Jake subconsciously looked down at the first floor. The other big shots around him also did the same.

Indeed, they immediately saw the golden door opened slightly, and three people wearing a navy outfit walked in with their chins held high.

The three kids walked side-by-side, with Blair walking in the middle, 'guarded' by her two brothers on her left and right side.

The three had the same outfit design except for the model, making them the centre of everyone's attention for a brief period.

Ainsley also inwardly looked at the three siblings and saw Blair curling her hair, making it classy and elegant.

The navy sleeveless dress that she wore adopted the concept of stars and universe, truly unique when displayed together with the girl's silver-gold hair.

The layered skirt of the dress made Blair look exceptionally elegant and mature tonight.

If she were to stand still next to Ainsley, the two would give off a completely different vibe with their navy and red dress, respectively.

The former would look like a mini goddess from the moon, while the latter would look like a mini queen of hell on a trip to the abyss or something.

When Ainsley noticed this, the baby didn't know whether to laugh or not.

Why am I always portrayed to be devilish and cool instead of cute and elegant? If only she wore a pink dress or something...

But Ainsley quite liked the colour of red. Especially if she wore it near Jake and Elliana, who had ruby eyes.

The matter with their dresses only passed by Ainsley's mind for a second. The baby then turned around and tugged Jake's hair, which wasn't covered by his bunny mask.

"Zack. I think I should go now. Whele's youw pwivate loom? I'll send you thele first." Ainsley acted like a proper gentleman wanting to escort her dear lady or something when she talked like that to Jake.

Jake had to digest the baby's words for a few seconds before he snapped out of his daze.

"Hahaha. You're so kind, milady. It's okay. It's okay. How about you stay at my room instead with your people?"

Jake peeked at the 7 grim-looking bodyguards behind Ainsley and suddenly felt the back of his neck getting cold.

"My room is near. The second VVIP room next to the Walter Family and Aretha Family's rooms is mine. How is it?" Jake casually offered Ainsley to visit his private room to enjoy the auction later.

Actually, he could have occupied the first VVIP room as the casino owner, but to keep it low-key, he gave away the room to Evan and Finley.

"You see, I came here alone...so if you and your guards want to accompany me, I'll be much happier," Jake added.

Ainsley looked at the room that Jake pointed at and couldn't help but choke.

Jake, that's an even better room than the Aretha family's private room! Are you the casino manager or something?

Ainsley had started to suspect Jake's identity, and guessing that he's the manager should be logical. After all, the baby would have never thought that the casino owner was someone as young as Jake.

"How is it? Let's go, yeah? I have tons of snacks and sweets too." Jake saw Ainsley not replying and immediately offered candies and such.

He suddenly looked like a bad uncle trying to kidnap a kid!

Even the guild masters behind him shook their heads at the young man's antics.

Jake, Jake. Are you that desperate to kidnap the kid? Surely she fits well to be your daughter...but we are embarrassed on your behalf here, okay?!

Ainsley didn't know the guild masters' thoughts and just looked up at Jake. Seeing how desperate the young man was, Ainsley thought that he's lonely.

The baby finally nodded. "Okay. Let's go. That room shouldn't be bad either..."

Once Ainsley agreed, Jake immediately gestured to Jevon and the others to follow behind as he made his way to the room between the Walter and Aretha Family's room.

However, just before the group entered the room, three little beings bumped into the group, and they didn't quietly go to their own room but chose to stop Ainsley's group instead.

"Wait, stop. You're the Godtoddler, right?" Blair raised her hand and abruptly called out to Ainsley.

Her voice was also quite loud that the lesser big shots at the corridor along with the guild masters could hear her authoritative tone of voice.

She's clearly asking for a fight!

Chapter 318: "A New Perspective"

When Blair stopped Ainsley and Jake from entering the second room, the baby couldn't help but knit her eyebrows.

"You again, huh. Yeah, I'm indeed the Godtoddler. What? What's that gotta do with you?" Ainsley didn't hold back her tone and lashed out to Blair as if it's the end of the world.

The crowds behind her subconsciously gasped.

Wow. The Godtoddler is so brave to say that to the Aretha siblings! Does she have a feud with Blair Aretha or something?

Everyone could tell that there's something wrong with the two of them. Thus, how could Jake and the other guild masters didn't feel it?

They instantly thought to themselves.

How come the Aretha siblings get to know the Godtoddler? Have they met before? And why are they fighting? The Godtoddler is obviously a kind child and won't create an unnecessary fight.

Is it because of the Aretha siblings?

It's not a secret anymore that the Aretha siblings are overbearing. Blair Aretha is a genius, and she's loved by a lot of people, but her family is too overprotective.

Tons of people become victims to these siblings just because they offend the little princess, Blair Aretha. Blair herself tried to stop her family but to no avail.

Thus, she would only try to restrain her family's overbearing actions but did nothing to help.

She would sometimes save staff from their family that did something wrong to her, but to outsiders, most of them ended up getting destroyed.

When the crowds saw how the Aretha Family acted hostile to the Godtoddler, almost all of them looked at Ainsley with a pitying gaze.

Oh, my, the Godtoddler might end up in danger!

Even Jake and the guild masters thought the same. However, since they didn't want to expose their true identity, they just watched the kids glaring at each other.

Of course, Jake still helped Ainsley. He looked down at Blair and shook his head.

"Miss, I don't know what's wrong between you and milady, but I advise you not to block the path. We are going to enter our room now. Can you please don't create trouble?"

Jake's tone of voice was gentle, but it sounded as if he's scolding a spoiled junior from a renowned family.

Well, the Aretha siblings are indeed spoiled to the bone even though each of them was outstanding and invited many envious eyes.

It's a pity that they're arrogant and were too ruthless. They're also too overprotective over their little sister, even when she's the one at fault.

It might look cute how the Aretha Family spoiled Blair, but if one looked at different perspectives, it became over the top instead.

Even Ainsley also started to look at those doting daddy troupe novels in a different light.

They might be cute to the readers, but to other characters around them that have to suffer because of their over-the-top behaviours?

Hmm, that's quite a no-no.

Ainsley secretly checked herself and swore not to let the people around her spoil her too much until she became an unreasonable misfortune for others.

When Jake scolded Blair like that, the little girl's face instantly flushed red. She looked at Jake's weird face mask and suddenly raised her tone of voice.

"Who are you? And how can you bring the Godtoddler to this room? Her room should be at the very back. Don't you know the auction hall's rules?"

Blair took out a white handkerchief and covered her nose with it as if she didn't even want to breathe the same air as those two bumpkins.

"I've never heard of a guest that can easily change their assigned private room," she added.

When Jake heard this, his lips twitched hard, and the young man suddenly had the urge to bring Michael to the hall and kicked the old man.

Look at your children! Why are they so unreasonable? Your oldest son might be decent, but these three are nothing but devils!

What's got to do with her even if I offer to invite Ainsley to my room? That's up to me!

The auction hall only prohibited the guests from threatening other guests to hand over their assigned room or sell it.

Ainsley never threatened me?! And this place is MY place. It's up to me whether I want to choose this room or another room, okay?

Jake was about to retort when Blair suddenly looked back at her two older brothers and clapped her hands.

"Ah, right! Big bwothels, we haven't seen this guy before, right? How come his room is better than ours? Is there a mistake or something?"

Blair glanced at the room belonging to the Walter and Aretha families and suddenly couldn't understand why nobody could occupy the second room, which was better than their room.

We know almost all the face of big shots at the capital. But we have never seen this guy?

Of course, Jake had never visited the auction hall except for now since he knew Ainsley would come. It was the same for the guild masters too.

Coupled with how these people never showed themselves in public, how would the three kids know their true identity?

Maybe only Michael, the head of the Aretha Family, would recognise these big shots.

Thus, Blair looked at Jake with eyes full of disdain.

"Uncle, I think that room isn't yours...can I see your key card?" Blair opened her hands and openly demanded Jake to hand over the key card of the second room.

The card should be prepared according to the guest' information. It's impossible to fake it.

Unfortunately, as the casino owner, Jake didn't bother to take the key since he could use a master key to open all the rooms here.

He couldn't show Blair the key card!

Chapter 319: "Creating A Mess"

Jake was obviously in a pinch. He didn't want to show his master key card that would expose his identity but also didn't want to let this brat trample all over him.

The young man looked at Blair and squinted.

Should I text my men to kick her out? But without believable reasons, I don't think I can do that...

Jake was contemplating whether to abuse his power as the casino owner, while Blair saw this sign that the man felt guilty.

The young girl crossed her arms and looked at Jake with taunting eyes.

"I know uncle can't take out the card because that room doesn't belong to you! Hmp. This is a crime. I'll call the manager to see this matter."

Blair then glanced at Lael, her second older brother, and the young boy received her signal.

"Hum. We are very close to the manager of this casino. We shall not let someone commit a crime in front of our eyes!"

Lael declared heroically as he sent his servant to call the manager in charge of the auction hall.

The 13-year-old boy looked at Jake as if the guy was a lowly criminal that tried to claim a room that wasn't supposed to be his.

This uncle must have stolen the key from the rightful owner, and that's why he doesn't dare to show the key card!

The key card has the identity of the room owner, and so, even when it's possible for others to occupy the room by stealing the card, once the security checks it, they'll be doomed.

When Ainsley and Jake saw the Aretha siblings are so pumped up to drive them away, both of them looked at each other and rolled their eyes.

Why are these kids so fixated on private rooms? Is it because the room represented the guest' honour and face? Is that why they don't like seeing someone else getting a better room than them?

Ainsley could already guess it right away, ever since the siblings tried to snatch her suite room at the Xavier hotel.

These kids are too obsessed with status and honour! Is it because of their family's teachings?

Alas, even when Ainsley and Jake scorned these kids inside, they also knew that things didn't look good. Especially Ainsley. The baby didn't know why Jake couldn't show the key card.

Thus, she pulled Jake's hair and whispered to his ear.

"Zack, Zack. Did you weally steal the key cald to this loom?"

Jake almost choked on his saliva, thanks to the baby's casual question.

Hello? Stealing? If it's me, I'll simply buy it or rob it!

However, before Jake could reply, Ainsley already raised both her thumbs up for Jake.

"Cool, Zack! How did you steal the cald? If I know, I'll also steal one or two..." Ainsley didn't think about the consequences of stealing cards.

After all, she had her charm and luck ability and would probably get away even when she got inspected.

"Zack, Zack, teach me how to steal key calds. I want to have a better loom!" Ainsley looked at Jake with sparkling eyes, regarding the young man as a hero.

Now, she truly admired Jake's gut for stealing key cards that didn't belong to him.

This is what we called a true-blue mafia! Since when mafias followed the rules and were obedient? Hohoho, shouldn't be like that!

Jake's lips twitching at Ainsley's remarks. He suddenly didn't know whether he's the real evil mafia or the baby.

This baby is so evil even when she's still 3!

But...he likes it.

Jake also grinned like a young devil. He rubbed Ainsley's head affectionately and nodded. "I'll teach you how to steal cards later. Now, we shall face the manager or the security."

Jake glanced at the manager and two security staff climbing the stairs to the second floor. He suddenly found this whole event amusing.

When will I get doubted by my own staff at my own casino? Things are so much interesting when I'm around this baby! Is it because of her luck manipulation ability? It can be...

Jake didn't know the relation between the luck manipulation ability and how they got into this whole event, but in his eyes, everything was just entertainment before the auction.

As someone playful and a bit psycho, the young man whistled and looked at Blair with his pair of devilish ruby eyes.

"I see that you're quite close to the manager...hahahaha, as expected of the Aretha family," Jake spoke in a voice full of sarcasm.

When the old bigshots behind him heard of this, they immediately looked at the three kids from the Aretha family with a pitiful gaze.

Oh, my, out of anyone you can offend, you choose to pick up a fight with this demon...

Let's see how the Billios Family will make things hard for your Aretha Family.

The big shots, the guild master of several large guilds at the Godlif country already knew about Jake's bad habit.

The young man liked to mess with someone who messed with him in a way that...was simply too sneaky.

Jake wouldn't fight the Aretha Family head-on, but he could silently disturb that family's business with other races, limiting their business in energy crystal mines or other things.

Well...he could also make things difficult for the Aretha Family regular members who often played at his casino.

Just by thinking about how he could mess up the Aretha Family from the inside, Jake felt a thrill.

His ruby eyes flashed with an evil light, excluding a devilish and dangerous aura.

"Ah, look, the manager is here." Jake softly blurted out as he licked the edge of his lips.

Let's see how we can create a mess at my own casino?

Chapter 320: "The Spirit Of A Mafia"

Jake held Ainsley in his arms as he leisurely cast a gaze at the incoming fat manager dressed in a formal suit with the Billios Casino's emblem attached to his chest.

The two security guards behind the fat and short manager was the complete opposite of the manager himself. They're both bulky and tall, looking imposing.

Their safety uniform gave the guests a sense of intimidation. It must be because the uniform's material was made with monster skin that had a slight dominance effect.

Not to mention that the guards were both multi-ability users from the 3-stars badge on their chest. They have three abilities in their hands!

Such a precious ability user could only become a mere guard at the Billios Casino.

No wonder the Billios Family was one of the giant forces in this world. Their martial forces were indeed great!

When Jake saw the 3-stars guards assigned at the auction hall standing behind the manager, he curled the corner of his lips.

Not bad, not bad. They do look imposing and majestic. They represent my Billios Casino very well.

Though the manager...

Jake cast a casual glance at the fat manager, who was now approaching Blair and her brothers.

The manager didn't look robust, but from the 3-stars badge on his chest, he should be a triple ability user with non-combat abilities.

Those working at the Billios Casino had to wear the star badge to show their strength and level, indirectly serving as a way to awe the guests and customers.

Jake had never employed those with 2-stars badge to serve as a staff on the 50th floor and above.

Those employed on other floors below the 50th floor could have a 2-stars badge, but a solo ability user couldn't even become a cleaning service at his casino.

Jake observed the fat manager for a few seconds and nodded in satisfaction.

Even though the manager was a non-combat ability user, he seemed suitable to govern the casino and manage it well.

Of course, whether his career could stay as it is or went downhill would depend on his performance tonight.

When Blair and her brothers saw the manager, they instantly smiled and acted as if they're close buddies with the manager.

"Mr Smith! Sorry to bother you. We just found a guest who wants to enter a room that doesn't belong to him."

Blair immediately explained the situation even before Mr Smith could know anything.

"Tell me Mr Smith, how should we handle this? Those two over there, yeah. They're the one committing crimes!" Blair pointed at Jake and Ainsley with her chin lifted high.

The girl secretly hoped that those two looked terrified upon seeing the manager and the guards.

However, when she looked at the two, Ainsley and Jake didn't look terrified at all.

They only looked at the fat manager with eyes full of curiosity and a bit of mischief.

"Zack, that's the manager of this casino? Is he the one with the highest authority here after the casino owner?" The baby's eyes were twinkling she looked at Smith.

Here comes a target to be charmed! One more chess piece at hand, yeah!

"Hum, well, he's not the second in authority here, but I think he's the third or fourth? The second in command here should be the director...and the third should be this manager or the supervisor."

Jake purposely sounded unsure since he didn't want to arouse Ainsley's suspicion over his detailed knowledge about the casino.

"But even if this guy is just the third or fourth in command, I think he's pretty much influential over the auction hall, "

Jake casually added as he looked at the fat manager with a smile that didn't seem like a smile.

"I still think he can kick us out if we can't show him the key card, though..."

"Uh...well, don't worry, Zack. I can handle this."

Ainsley had long took Jake as her partner in crime, especially when the guy was suspected to steal a key card that didn't belong to him.

The guy was pretty interesting in Ainsley's eyes, and was also mysterious. He's clearly a big shot that had tons of other big shots as friends, but he still stole a key card...

Isn't he interesting?

Ainsley hugged Jake's neck tighter as she patted the back of the young man's neck. "Let's see if that guy can kick us out!" The baby declared in a small voice.

Jake saw how determined Ainsley was to go against the manager even when she knew that she's in the wrong and couldn't help but look proud of the baby girl.

Yes, that's the spirit of a mafia. If you commit a crime, then kill the eyewitness and bribe the polices to get away at ease!

If Grandpa Yofan and the Godfather who tried to educate Ainsley to be a good girl heard what Jake thought of, they would pummel the guy to death.

This man is a bad influence on our innocent baby!

Alas, Ainsley already agreed with Jake's mindset.

After all, she's not completely in wrong either. If the Aretha siblings didn't come, there wouldn't be any problem either.

As for Jake stealing this prestigious room? Well, the real owner isn't here and they're not harmed either, maybe. Anyway, it's totally justifiable!

Seeing Ainsley didn't have any intention to back down, Jake wanted to follow her little game. Thus, he also put on an arrogant posture as he snorted at the fat manager.

"Mr Smith? I believe me and my little baby have the right to occupy this room." Jake shamelessly declared that the room was his.

And it's indeed his room since he's the fcking owner!

What do you want to do? Kick me out? Bring it on!