

BABY MAFIA 331

Chapter 331: "HELP!"

The elf would rather believe that the baby was still innocent and didn't know anything at all.

Still, regardless of her ignorance, why would she pick me? Why didn't her seniors tell her something?

Why? Is it because of my abilities?

My 'Decay' and 'Weather control' ability is quite powerful, but it can't be compared to how dangerous I can be when my demonic bloodline is triggered.

Or maybe she eyed my all-rounded alchemist ability? But no one knew that...not even my own parents. How could she know about that ability?

Right, there's no way she knew! It's just...impossible.

If the elf knew that Ainsley actually came for him because she knew about his alchemist ability, he would have puked blood.

So the baby isn't kind at all!

However, indeed, Ainsley didn't find the elf to be disgusting despite his blue skin.

As a modern person, she's taught not to discriminate against people from their skin colour, sexual preference, and so on.

"Right, do you have a name, Mistel elf?" Ainsley retracted her hands and curiously looked at the elf's bang, a bit itching to cut the bang and looked at his face.

But since it might be impolite...the baby suppressed her urge.

When Ainsley asked for the elf's name, the elf was in a daze once more. He looked up at Ainsley and stared right into her ruby eyes.

"A...name?" A hoarse and weak voice escaped his dry lips.

The skinny blue-skinned elf trembled slightly as if about to do something when the auction host suddenly interfered.

"Apologize, esteemed guest. A slave doesn't have a name. You shall name him instead."

The host was clearly eager not to tell Ainsley the elf's real name because the elf was already sold to be a slave, and it's clear that he shouldn't use his old name.

Even Jake also agreed with the auction host for once.

"Godtoddler, you can give him a new name. He will accept it gladly." Jake patted Ainsley's head as he looked at the male elf with a menacing glint in his eyes.

It's as if he's saying: "Accept your new name and don't even dare blurt out your real name. You know that this is all for your survival too, right?!"

The elf wasn't dumb either. He knew that his real name would bring troubles, and if those pursuers knew that he's still alive as a slave, his new master would be implicated too.

Suppressing the bitter feeling in his heart, the elf gritted his teeth and lowered his head.

"Master. I don't have a name. Please...grant me a name."

A new name means a new life, anyway. It would be good to break away from his family background and live in this human continent peacefully.

"A name, huh..." Ainsley tilted her head as she looked at the elf. She's actually tempted to name him 'Smurf', but that'd be blasphemy.

Moreover, her one and only alchemist should have a good name.

He will be a subordinate and hold an important position in her family. He wouldn't be a mere slave either, so he needed a good and cool name!

Ainsley rummaged through her memories of her past life when she browsed tons of male names with their meanings.

After thinking for a few minutes, the baby slapped her thigh and finally declared.

"Then, your name shall be Axelle. It means the peacemaker. Someone who brings peace to the world!"

Ainsley let out pearly laughter as she bestowed the elf a new name.

Axelle. A peacemaker, someone who brought peace to the world. A cool name, isn't it?

However, when the others heard the meaning of the name, they instantly looked at Ainsley as if she's an idiot.

Hello? He's clearly someone with a demonic bloodline and can be really evil. He always brings chaos and death everywhere he goes, a great contrast with what an elf should be.

But now you bestow him a name with the meaning of peacemaker? Isn't that way too ridiculous?! Are you expecting him to be a sage?!

The others didn't feel that the name Axelle was good, but when the elf heard of it, something just stabbed deep into his heart.

Without him knowing, beads of tears slowly rolled down his cheeks.

Axelle. A peacemaker, huh? For someone who brings nothing but chaos like me...to be bestowed with such a name...

Axel suddenly felt that his new master was truly....truly miraculous.

How did she know I have always wanted to get a name with that kind of meaning? How did she know I want to bring peace to the world and not become the source of chaos?

Axel's tears dripped down his cheeks, yet his hair covered almost all of his face, hiding his tears perfectly.

With a trembling voice and almost choking on his own saliva, Axel straightened his back, took on the pose of a knight during a master-servant oath, and bowed.

"Axelle serves the master. My life...shall be in your hands."

And that's how Ainsley acquired an elf as a subordinate.

At that moment, Ainsley's eyes instantly lit up.

Finally! He's mine! And he even swears an oath!

The baby was elated. She's just about to pat the elf's head or something when Jevon's phone rings, breaking such a heartwarming scene!

....Jevon? Hello??

Sensing Ainsley's dark aura, Jevon broke in a cold sweat.

"...I'm sorry, boss. I'll take it." Jevon's face flushed red. He quickly took the call, and it was automatically on a loudspeaker.

The man was about to curse whoever called them when someone shouted from the other side of the phone, so loudly that his voice rang throughout the backstage.

"HELP! The Sloan Family is under attack!"

Chapter 332: "Finish It!"

A few hours before the call.

Grandpa Yofan was chilling inside the house while occasionally thinking about Ainsley, who was still at the capital.

'Hmmm, she should be returning to the estate tomorrow, right? Ah, wait, she should have departed tomorrow, but it might take 2-3 days or even more to arrive at the mansion...'

The lonely grandpa let out a sigh as he looked at the empty house. There are only 6 elders and a few people inside the mansion because the others were either outside or were at other places.

'This place is so silent without Ain.'

Grandpa Yofan put down the teacup to the table and was about to stretch his body when the corner of his eyes caught a strange thing happening.

'Hm?'

The old man glanced down at the teacup. It was nighttime. The crystal lamp above the old man's head shone upon the brown tea water inside the cup, reflecting his wrinkly face.

But what Grandpa Yofan noticed wasn't his face reflected on the tea. Instead, it was how the tea shook slightly...as if trembling.

The old man unknowingly knitted his eyebrows.

Why is the tea shaking? Is there an earthquake somewhere? Or is the table isn't balanced enough—

Before Grandpa Yofan could think further, this time, the tea water wasn't the only one shaking.

The teacup itself also shook slightly! The tea inside began to splash around. Some spilt out, spattering the old man's hand.

The tremor began to affect the table and even the crystal lamp above the old man's head. The crystal lamp started to rattle against each other, creating high-pitched noises.

"What?" Grandpa Yofan instantly stood up. He looked up and saw the chandelier swayed slightly, and it started to sway even faster.

An earthquake?

Grandpa Yofan hurriedly left his bedroom and had just about to find the others when one of the servants came running to his door.

"Supreme elder! Supreme elder! Emergency!" The servant was out of breath as he dropped to his knees right in front of Grandpa Yofan, blocking the old man's path.

Grandpa Yofan furrowed slightly, feeling a bit irritated by this servant's attitude, but before he could say anything, the servant already hugged the old man's leg and wept.

"Elder, help! W-we...we are under attack!"

BOOM!

At the same time, the ground shook. The mansion trembled, and the two people in the corridor almost lost their footing.

!

Grandpa Yofan's face instantly darkened.

"What's going on?! What do you mean we are under attack?!" The old man grabbed the servant's collar and yanked him up. Somehow, an ominous feeling crept into his heart...

"T-that, that, elder, y-you better go to the backyard! T-the others are already there!" The servant was close to crying.

While the two talked, the building shook once more, and the sound of something cracking echoed throughout the mansion.

Grandpa Yofan's face became even ashen. "Is that the sound of the barrier getting crushed?!"

The old man didn't say anything anymore and instantly used his teleportation skill, dragging the servant with him!

His body flickered, and in the blink of an eye, he vanished along with the male servant, leaving no trace behind.

SWISH.

The wind blew, the old man's figure suddenly appeared in the backyard, right in front of the crowd of people pointing at the sky.

Upon arrival, Grandpa Yofan instantly tossed the servant to the ground and immediately ran to the 6 elders gathering not far from his place.

When one traveled even further from the backyard, they would see a vast empty field behind the mansion.

It was one of the Sloan Family's inner territories, which was used to train their martial forces.

The 6 elders were currently standing at the border between the backyard and this vast field extending to the horizon.

Grandpa Yofan approached the 6 elders, who could only stay in the boundary due to their curses.

The old man's face was dark as he looked at the 6 elders.

"What's going on? Someone explains!" The old man raised his voice at the 6 elders, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

Without further ado, the 6 elders dropped to their knees and shouted in unison.

"Supreme elder!"

"Cut the formalities. Tell me what's going on? We are currently under attack? What the heck?!"

Grandpa Yoyo waved his hand impatiently as he threw his gaze over the vast empty field in front of his eyes.

The night was dark, and the full moon was still hidden behind the thick clouds. As far as he could see, he saw nothing but darkness.

What's going on, really? We...are under attack? How come I don't see anything? There's nothing in the sky either!

However, the 6 elders' answers crushed his hope.

"Supreme elder. We got a report that the outer territories are under attack, and the villages near our mansion are being bombarded with magic attacks from an army of beasts!"

One of the elders cupped his hand as he reported. Sweat trickled down his face, and his back went cold.

When Grandpa Yofan heard of the news, the temperature around him suddenly dropped by a few degrees.

"...what did you say?" The old man's voice grew deeper, sounding like a whisper from hell.

The 6 elders shuddered as they continued to kneel. One of them opened their mouth and spoke in a trembling voice,

"O-our territory i-is getting attacked. T-the 9 generals already go to the 9 other territories that we have left around the inner territories, a-and..."

The elder paused for a bit before continuing.

"W-we have sent the Ale branch family to deal with the army of aerial beasts attacking the main village near the mansion, b-but, t-the report said that...that..."

That? That what? Fck! Finish it!

Chapter 333: "A Full-scale War"

"Said what? Our barrier can't defend against aerial beasts/monsters' attacks. What did the Ale family do to cope with it?"

Grandpa Yofan glared at the 6 elders, suddenly feeling even more irritated, and impatient.

No, he's actually anxious.

"T-that...the Ale family...re-request a backup, a-and the 9 generals said that...that..."

The Elder gulped. He hesitated for a second but under Grandpa Yofan's deathly glare, he instantly blurted out.

"The 9 generals are retreating to the main mansion! They said that...prepare for a full-scale war!"

Boom!

Something exploded in Grandpa Yofan's mind. He blanked out for a few seconds before clenching his fists tightly.

"What? A full-scale war? What do they mean— "

"The generals said that there are at least 2 mid-level families attacking each of our territories! And, and that...the main army is still on the way to our core territory!"

The elder finally couldn't hold it back anymore and hastily explained.

It turned out that almost 20 mid-level families were sending their forces to attack the Sloan Family's remaining territories, leaving nothing but the core territory, which was the village near the mansion, and the mansion itself.

The generals only had 50 people under their commands since the Sloan Family kept declining.

Against 100 ability users sent by 2 mid-level families, each of the generals had to flee to the mansion.

They couldn't defend the territories anymore!

Not to mention that their scout team found out another big army coming straight to their Sloan Family's mansion through the vast field used as the training ground.

That field was indeed connected to other places as well and was often used as the battlefield whenever a full-scale war happened.

"T-the mid-level families attacking our territories are varied. 10 of them are affiliated with the Aretha Family. The other 10 are affiliated with the other 7 sacred families!"

The elder was already out of breath, but he didn't stop. He slowly rose to his feet and looked at Grandpa Yofan with tears threatening to slide down his cheeks.

"T-the main army that's heading our way...t-they...have the Aretha Family's flag...and...and they have an army of aerial beasts numbering to...to...100 beasts, and 1-100 monsters."

The elder felt like something was choking him. He didn't even say that aside from the aerial beasts, the beasts and monsters on the land were also numerous.

Not to mention that the main army had at least close to 500 people...no, it should be 1000.

And all of them were from the Aretha Family and 3 high-ranking families affiliated with the Aretha.

"T-this...is a full-scale invasion!" The elder was already close to fainting when he said the last sentence.

Yes, a full-scale invasion was something the current Sloan Family couldn't withstand. Not to mention that the forces they had inside the mansion barely add up to 300 people.

Even when they forked up all the servants, maidservants, and even kids, they could barely get 500!

That's only half of what the enemy's force had!

Grandpa Yofan heard of the report, and his head already spun around.

"What...just what the hell? The Aretha Family? The family on par with the Walter Family? Why...why would they attack our family out of the blue?!"

Grandpa Yofan trembled from head to toe. He looked at the people gathered in the backyard, and his heart turned cold.

We only have so little people ready to fight. How do we face this? And the aerial beasts sent by other smaller families are still bombarding our remaining territories...

We only have the drug farm, the weapon factory, and civilian villages left in those territories! It's all we have! And they're all under attack at the same time?

Grandpa Yofan's blood rushed to his head. The old man almost couldn't take it anymore and faint, if not for his strong will and mind.

"...gather all our forces at the mansion. The branch families, and anyone that can fight. Even those with support types of abilities...gather all of them at the backyard."

Grandpa Yofan, the one with the highest authority when Ainsley and Elliana weren't at home, immediately made a decision.

"We are going to defend the main territory. Tell the generals to come back as soon as they can. Gather all their forces, retreat to the main mansion and protect our last territory!"

Grandpa Yofan's voice rang throughout the backyard, instantly quieting the noisy crowds.

In a heartbeat, the crowds bowed to the old man and shouted in unison.

"Protect the main territory! Protect the Sloan Family!"

The members worked fast. Everyone gathered the family members that could fight. Those who specialised in the war were dragged to the front line while the weaker ones stayed at the rear.

In just 30 minutes, the Sloan Family had arranged their army and even got backup from the defeated armies of their other territories.

The 9 generals arrived with their clothes dyed in blood. All of them kneeled in front of Grandpa Yofan.

"Supreme elder. We are back!"

"Hum. Forget about our remaining territories. At this rate, even our mansion will be gone. Listen carefully. Our goal is to protect the mansion until we receive support from our allies!"

The 'ally' he mentioned was none other than the Walter Family.

And of course, before anyone could raise their voice, Grandpa Yofan put his hands behind his back as he turned to look at the crowd.

"This matter...shall stay here. No one should ever tell the family head about our crisis!"

!

Grandpa Yofan's statement invited gasps after gasps from the crowd.

We shall not notify the family head's team who's at the capital? But then, shouldn't we urge her to come back to help us?!

This...this is insane!

Chapter 334: "For The Future"

One of the generals toughened up and cautiously asked Grandpa Yofan.

"Supreme elder, w-why can't we notify the family head? This is our family crisis. She should know about it, right?"

Grandpa Yofan paused a bit before shaking his head.

"No. Even if our family vanishes today, if the family head is still alive, we can rebuild the Sloan Family anytime with the sacred beasts' assistance."

Grandpa Yofan had a solemn look on his face as he looked up at the cloudy night sky.

"But if our family head also perished, then there will be no hope for the Sloan Family in the future!"

Grandpa Yofan's words strike the heart of the crowds behind him. Each of them looked at the old man's fragile back with teary eyes.

The supreme elder...is ready to defend the family until we perish!

The crowd knew what Grandpa Yofan actually meant. He hinted at them that the Sloan Family might cease to exist today. They wouldn't be able to survive this war, much less winning it.

Thus, they could only evacuate the younger generations, the future of the Sloan Family. They also had to protect their family head, the key to the Sloan Family's survival.

At this moment, even the scheming branch families were also shaken. Each of them gritted their teeth as they toughened up their resolve.

We shall protect the Sloan Family to our last breath!

For the future. For the younger generations!

While the adults and youngsters were ready to war, the children were already prepared to evacuate.

The Sloan Family had contacted the Walter Family, and the Walter Family had sent a few batches of forces to protect these kids.

Some even joined the Ale Branch Family to help rescue the villagers at the main village.

However, since it was an emergency force, they also couldn't overthrow the state of war tonight.

They could only do so when the Walter family head took the lead to defend the Sloan Family!

However, it seemed that none of the Walter Family's higher-ups had reported this matter to the family head.

The fact that they already sent so many people to help the younger generations evacuate was already something big for a mere ally like the Sloan Family.

Grandpa Yofan also knew that the Walter Family wouldn't help them so much until they sent their main forces to defend the Sloan Family.

After all, this war could be considered quite huge since so many parties were involved, and the Aretha Family was the one initiating the attack.

If the Walter Family also jumped into the fray, the Aretha Family would summon more forces, and the war would escalate to a big war between two top figures in the mafia society.

Surely, even the Walter and the Aretha Family wouldn't do that just to fight over the Sloan Family, right?

Thus, Grandpa Yofan was already determined to defend the Sloan Family alone.

The old man straightened his back as he looked at the vast field, which was now filled with the Sloan Family's forces.

All 6 branch families came into aid and the Sloan Family literally used all the forces they could use.

From the accountant team with supportive abilities, the maids, the servants, the gardener, the chef, literally all troops that could fight or could aid the fighters were gathered at the field.

They're ready to defend the Sloan Family. However, the enemy was also ready to attack.

At this moment, the enemy's main army had started to show up.

GRRK. GRRK. BOOM! BOOM!

The ground shook from the beasts and monsters' footsteps.

ROAAAR. KRRRR! KAAAAK!

The menacing growl of the aerial beasts and monsters travelled across the field, announcing their grand arrival.

The sound of the ability users' footsteps followed right after the beast and monster noises.

The forces kicked the ground. Dusts rose from the ground, forming layer after layer of thick muddy fog.

Even when the army was still as small as an ant across the island, one could already see the thick dust rising to the air, telling others just how many people were needed to create that effect.

Coincidentally, the clouds slowly moved away, revealing the full moon behind them.

The gentle moonlight immediately shone upon the vast field, and the row of silver armour reflected the moonlight perfectly.

The sight of a hundred people wearing various armour from various families came into view.

The night wind blew, and various flags bearing the symbol of 5-6 families fluttered in the air, standing high and mighty.

The sound of drums and footsteps blended into one rhythm...

The rhythm of war and possibly death.

Grandpa Yofan slowly rose to the air with his blonde hair fluttering behind him.

With one single glance, the old man instantly saw the difference between his family and their enemy.

The enemy wasn't only consisted of ability users, but they're also equipped with weapons from head to toe.

High-quality armour, a gun or sword in hand, a shield or bows...

Thankfully, the enemy didn't bring cannons or something, but those people riding on the back of the aerial beasts and monsters were all archers or long-range ability users.

Once they attacked from the sky, even the mansion would cease to exist.

Compared to the enemy's force, the Sloan Family was pitiful to the bone. Only a handful of them had weapons in hand, and it was all people from the Riger family.

The Sloan Family had a handful of aerial beasts and monsters, but the number didn't even come close to 50.

The beasts and the monsters on the ground were a bit more abundant, but they also didn't come close to 100.

The Sloan Family's forces were too scarce to even put up a fight!

Chapter 335: "The First Wave"

The Sloan Family only had 150 beasts and monsters in total.

Whereas, the enemy had nearly 300 monsters and beasts, plus 200 aerial monsters and beasts.

In total, they had 500 monsters and beasts ready to go on a rampage!

Noticing the dire situation, Grandpa Yofan immediately instructed the people below him with a voice loud enough for all his men to hear him.

"Those with barrier ability, activate the barrier! Protect the mansion!" Grandpa Yofan then looked at the 6 elders who couldn't step out of the backyard boundary because of their curses.

The old man also couldn't step out of the backyard, but it didn't matter. He immediately spoke to the 6 elders while still hovering in the air.

"The 6 elders protect the mansion from the air bomber at all costs! The 9 generals shall lead the remaining troops to deal with the land troops."

Grandpa Yofan assigned the 6 elders to deal with the enemy's aerial forces.

They couldn't go out of the mansion range, but their abilities were all long-range abilities. Thus, it's most appropriate for these elders to defend against the air strike.

"Roger!"

The 6 elders and the 9 generals immediately executed Grandpa Yofan's command. Those in the crowd who had barrier-type abilities also joined the 6 elders to protect the mansion.

In no time, a colourful barrier consisting of many small barriers patched up together finally enveloped the whole mansion along with the backyard where the elders stayed.

The 6 elders also had positioned themselves in the air, surrounding the mansion to defend it from the incoming airstrike.

If they could reduce the number of enemy troops, the Sloan Family wouldn't go down in vain.

The Sloan Family members all had a resolute look on their faces as they looked at the incoming enemy armies over the horizon.

Even if we die, we will bring you guys to hell with us!

They didn't know why the Aretha Family initiated the attack and even rallied a lot of other families to attack the Sloan Family, but no matter what the reason, it's all the same.

Just tear down the enemy even if the Sloan Family collapsed today!

Grandpa Yofan looked at the crowd below him. Contrary to his thoughts, these people didn't abandon the Sloan Family and still wanted to fight for the family.

Even the annoying branch families were also determined to defend the Sloan Family. Maybe because in the end, they still have the same root, which was the Sloan Family.

Grandpa Yofan's eyes teared up. He looked at the grandiose mansion standing in the middle of ravaged territories.

The mansion was literally the only thing still standing mightily even when the other territories were on fire.

The villages were burnt, the villagers were all evacuated, and some died on the way to escape. All of this happened within less than an hour.

One could imagine just how many families attacked the Sloan Family. The mid-rank families, the high-rank families, and even one of the 7 sacred families....

It was as if the world wanted to erase the Sloan Family once and for all.

Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth at the thought. His heart sank a bit, and his face became even more grim than before. However, he tossed out the thought almost immediately.

Taking a deep breath, the old man looked at the enemy armies.

The army was already getting even closer than before. The fire from their forces flickered, looking as if it's about to lick the whole place to ashes.

Some of the enemy troops even dared to set up camps right across the backyard.

Their flags fluttered high in the air, their colourful tents were lined up neatly, forming a large circle with layers.

Seeing these tents' formation, Grandpa Yofan's heart flared in rage. The old man clenched his fists so tightly that it almost bled.

Good, good. You guys attacked us and still have the face to set up a camp! What? You want to prolong this battle to toy with us, or you want to watch the war for your enjoyment?

No matter what the reason behind the camp settlement, Grandpa Yofan knew that it wouldn't be good.

Alas, he didn't have time to care about that because the enemy side suddenly raised their trumpet and blew it hard.

TOOOOOT. TOOOOT. TOOOOOT.

"Air forces...ATTACK! Attack the mansion! The mansion!"

The air force commander shouted on top of his lungs along with the sound of the war trumpet echoing throughout the battlefield.

In that instant, the dark sky darkened even more. The crowd of aerial beasts and monsters gathered in a formation, each of them opened their jaws.

Grandpa Yofan's face contorted. He slowly raised his hand, preparing to use his gravity ability as he shouted to his people.

"Attention! Incoming airstrikes! Defend! Defend!"

The barrier protecting the mansion glowed even brighter.

In the middle of the night, with no light source other than the moonlight and the fire torches, the glowing barrier resembled a lone star at the edge of its lifespan.

The next moment, the aerial beasts and monsters let out heaven-shaking roars.

RAAAAWRRRR! ROAAAR! GRRR! BRHHH!

Almost all the aerial beasts and monsters that had long-range attacking skills shot their abilities, aiming straight to the Sloan Family's main mansion.

A burning fireball as big as a basketball, a block cube of ice, a meteor consisting of dirt and soil, darkness and light orbs...

All sorts of attacks were going straight to the mansion, ignoring the Sloan Family's troops outside of the mansion's backyard.

That attack aimed only at the mansion managed to save the Sloan Army's lives...

At least for now.

BOOM!

The first wave of airstrikes slammed the colourful barrier.

Chapter 336: "The Second Wave"

BOOM!

The barrier received its first wave of attacks.

The various attacks either tried to pierce the barrier, melt it, freeze it, or just try to smash it to pieces.

PSSHH.

Some of the attacks vanished right after touching the barrier.

TSSS. TSSS.

Some slid down the wall and exploded when it touched the ground.

TSSS...BOOM!

The others exploded right when it touched the barrier.

DRKKK...DRKKK...

These explosions' impact made the barrier tremble slightly as if about to crumble at any moment.

However, the attacks never stopped.

BOOM!

One time.

BOOM! BOOM!

Two times.

BOOM! BOOM! BLAAR!

Three times.

The first wave of bombardment attacked relentlessly. One after another kept coming, with no signs of stopping.

After all, the attack from 200-ish aerial beasts and monsters were nothing to scoff at.

BOOM!

The n-th time.

Crack. Crack. CRACK.

Signs of cracking slowly appeared, but the ability users immediately repaired the barrier even when their faces turned pale in the blink of an eye.

"Replenish the barrier! Quick! The elders and the supreme elder are going to face the aerial forces! We have to hold on!"

Indeed, the elders and the Ale Family from the Sloan Family branch didn't sit and do nothing but watch.

The Ale family commander raised his hand and whistled sharply.

"Air forces. Attack the monsters! Attack the monsters! Stop them!"

The pitiful 50-ish aerial monsters and beasts had to circle some of the monsters and beasts too close to the barrier and finished it off.

They couldn't afford to fight the other monsters or beasts, so they could only gang up on those who strayed too far, especially the monsters.

The enemy monsters consisted of mainly low and mid-level monsters with very few mother monsters among them.

Compared to fighting adult beasts with a high intelligence akin to humans, it's easier to trick the monsters and kill them.

Of course, they had to get rid of the monster riders first. And this was where the 6 elders came into handy.

"Attack the riders! The riders!" One of the 6 elders, Daniel, waved his hand and out of nowhere, the air condensed into sharp icicles.

It's his unique ability to condense the air and make anything inanimate out of it!

Using this ability, Daniel created dozens of arrows right around the enemy riders, and before the riders could react, the condensed arrows already pierced their throats.

STAB STAB STAB STAB. PFFF!

A few riders instantly breathed their last breath. Blood spurted out of their throats, dying the monsters they used as their mounts.

Their bodies swayed, and one by one, fell to the ground like lifeless moths.

PLOP. PLOP. PLOP.

Falling from that height, even an Ability user instantly turned into meat patties. Blood splashed everywhere, yet those on the ground didn't even blink.

That's the cruel fate of the aerial forces once they died. Their bodies wouldn't even be left intact after their deaths!

The monsters who lost their masters inwardly died since their souls were bonded together.

Unlike beasts who would still be alive after their masters died depending on the type of their contracts, all monsters lost their lives the very moment their masters died.

"KWAAAK!" The aerial monsters wailed in pain before all lights left their eyes. Their bodies stiffened and in the blink of an eye, they fell motionlessly straight to the ground.

BOOM!

The ground shook. The troops near the fallen beasts immediately dodged, as not to die from getting squashed to death.

Even if the monsters were usually not that big, yet...getting squashed to death was still possible.

More and more enemy monsters fell to the ground, along with their riders. Since the 6 elders had started to act, these mobs couldn't handle the elders.

In less than 15 minutes, the 6 elders already killed close to 50 riders and 50 monsters. They were even close to killing 100 aerial monsters and beasts on their own!

When the enemy air force commander saw this, he clenched the reign of his phoenix-like beast.

It seems that the Sloan Family's famous 7 great elders are still vigorous even when they're already so old. They can't be underestimated!

Thus, the commander raised his right hand and shouted once more.

"All forces. Keep your distance! Keep your distance! Don't get too close to the mansion. Those old farts can't get you if you're not too close!"

The commander's voice rang throughout the battlefield as well as through the AirPods that his men wore in their ears.

Yeah, these rich armies even had AirPods for each fighter!

"Keep your distance but don't stop. Attack! Keep attacking! The monster brigade shall retreat. The beast brigade takes the monster brigade position. Continue the attack!"

The commander clearly knew that the 6 elders were shackled to the mansion even when they're overpowered.

Not to mention that they also had limits. They couldn't possibly attack those out of their attack range. Thus, as long as they didn't come too close to these elders, it should be alright.

That's why he switched the monster and the beast brigade since the beast brigade didn't rely only on the ability users but also on the beasts themselves.

The clever beasts could know when to stop advancing and kept their distance safe.

"The monster brigade. Bring out the archers! The archers! Attack the land troops! Attack!"

The commander decided to make use of the monster brigade to attack the Sloan Family's land troops.

These monsters could still launch a long-range attack one more time before needing to replenish their energies using potions or energy crystals.

The riders would also need to replenish their energies while their peers continue to attack the Sloan Family.

Incoming, the airstrike second wave!

Chapter 337: "Grandpa Yofan Power Display"

"Roger, commander! Prepare the archers!"

The archers immediately took their bows and positioned themselves not far from the Sloan Family's land troops.

The non-archers' monster tamers would assist the archers by using their monsters to attack the land troops.

Swish.

Nearly 50 archers were already taking out their bows and could unleash their arrows any moment!

Seeing this, the 6 elders who were busy killing those who could threaten their barrier broke into a cold sweat.

"Supreme elder! We need your help! If the archers kill our troops, we can't even defend against their land troops!"

One of the elders, a grannie, shouted on top of her lungs until she almost choked to death.

Their Sloan Family's army still had to fight against the enemy's land troops that hadn't made a move yet. Once they did, the situation would be even worse than before.

Thus, the supreme elder had to step up and stop persevering his energy!

Grandpa Yofan nodded at grannie's words. Still levitating in the air, the old man looked up at the troops of archers ready to pierce his men to death under the rain of arrows.

However, would he let them do so?

The old man raised his right hand, and his robe swayed, following his movement. Then, Grandpa Yofan's right palm started to glow in blue light.

Taking a deep breath, Grandpa Yofan's eyes sharpened. The old man opened his mouth and murmured in a low voice.

"Gravity domain."

At the same time, the archers got their commands.

"FIRE!"

PSIU. PSIU. PSIU!

Simultaneously, hundreds of arrows laced with poison rained down on the Sloan Family's land troops!

The crowd below Grandpa Yofan already had the thought of running toward the mansion's backyard to take cover under the barrier.

Unfortunately, the backyard wasn't big enough to contain all the fighters. It was used to protect the support-type ability users such as the healers and so on.

Thus, the troops despaired even further. One of the men even fell to his knees as he prepared to burn whatever arrows going his way.

"AHHH! DEFEND!!"

The others also put up a tough fight against the incoming rain of arrows, thinking that half of their comrades would die under the rain of arrows.

However, right at that moment, when the arrows were still in the air, an invisible domain covering all the archers and the arrows glowed in blue light.

SRING....

The light was so dazzling that it almost blinded everybody!

Accompanying the blinding light of salvation was an old man's cold voice.

"Gravity control."

DONGGGG.

It was as if the world stopped moving. Time froze for that millisecond. A hundred arrows in the sky halted mid-air, never advancing anymore.

In the face of gravity, who could resist? These arrows? If the gravity controller wished it to, the arrows could float in the air for an eternity, never going to pierce their targets.

Not to mention that Grandpa Yofan already set up a domain. A skill only available for those who had attained the highest level of control over their own ability.

The domain.

Inside the domain, he's the king. No, the old man is God!

With a wave of his right hand, the arrows halted. With another wave of his left hand, the archers within the domain suddenly felt their bodies getting heavier and heavier...

Even the monsters under their feet could feel a strong suction force coming from the ground!

"GRRR!"

"GRAAAHH!!!"

"KAAAKKK!"

The monsters roared menacingly as they tried to fly away from the domain along with their masters.

Unfortunately, everything happened too fast.

Within a second, all they could see was the sky getting flipped. They saw the ground before, but this time, they saw the night sky with no stars.

No, the sky didn't flip. They're the ones getting flipped!

BAM! BAM! BRUGH!

Thirty archers, along with their monsters, instantly fell to the ground with a loud noise. At that height, only the monsters could survive while the riders wouldn't.

If the riders could use their monsters as their cushions, they might have survived.

Unfortunately, the owner of the domain separated them perfectly from their mounts, letting them fall from the sky with no cushions whatsoever.

The sight of the riders falling to the ground one by one filled the eyes of the Sloan Family's troops. These riders fell right around an old man, who's still levitating in the air.

SPLASH!

The riders' blood splashed on the ground. The monsters' carcass started to bombard the land once more, shaking heaven and earth.

The arrows landed on the ground softly without harming anyone from the Sloan Family...not even a single person!

Such precision and energy control was on par with the Godfather's standard. If he saw this, he would have applauded Grandpa Yofan and gave him an award.

What godly control! Behold, the supreme elder of the Sloan Family—

Yofan Sloan!

The Sloan Family's troops watched all of this happening with their jaws hitting the ground. Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets, and their knees were about to kiss the soil.

Too...too fcking cool! Fck! Grandpa! Grandpa Yofan! Oh, God!

The troops were about to kneel on the ground and worshipped the old man. The protector of their Sloan Family and the strongest person on the battlefield...

All hail the supreme elder!

"Supreme elder! Awesome! All hail the supreme elder!"

"All hail the supreme elder!"

Everyone was in tears. Their roars billowed to the sky, shaking the whole battlefield.

However, before they could celebrate, the enemy blew their trumpet once more. This time, they blew it three times.

TOOOOT. TOOOOT. TOOOOOOTTT.

At that moment, Grandpa Yofan's face changed. He immediately cried out.

"Prepare for the main attack!"

The land troops are finally going to make their moves!

Chapter 338: "The Third Wave"

After the airstrike didn't bear too much result for the enemy camp, the enemy finally decided not to sacrifice too many air forces since they still had to bomb the mansion once the barrier was gone.

They only had 100-ish aerial monsters and beasts remaining since half of them were killed together with their tamers.

Thus, to deal with the Sloan Family's land troops, wouldn't it be better to send their land troops instead?

The Sloan Family's land troops didn't even reach 300 ability users whereas their side easily passed 700.

Not to mention that they still had 300 beasts and monsters on the land while the Sloan Family only had 100!

The amount of beast and monster tamers in the Sloan Family was actually already a lot for them to have 100 tamers out of 300 ability users present.

However, these tamers only had a tamer ability while those from the other side mostly had another ability as well, making them multi-ability users.

To crush the Sloan Family land troops with these troops from the high-ranked families and the Aretha Family would be easy as hell as long as the sacred beasts from the Sloan Family weren't involved.

"The land monster and beast troops! Attention!"

The commander of the land monster and beast troops shouted on top of her lungs as she mounted a panther-like beast with blue skin and blue flames around its body.

The female commander raised her slender right hand as she looked at the Sloan Family's troops across the field with a glint in her eyes.

"The short-range group, come to the front! The long-range group, back up the short-range group! Assemble! Assemble!"

The commander ordered the land beast and monster troops to go to their designated position.

Since they would be attacking in both close and long-range, the types of monsters or beasts used had to be suitable.

In less than a minute, the troops had assembled. Those with short-range beasts or monsters lined up at the front while the rest backed them up to attack the Sloan Family troops from afar.

Those from the Sloan Family were still lucky that their backs were safe, thanks to the mansion protected with various barriers.

If the barrier was gone and the mansion was gone too, the enemy troops could circle the vast field and launch a pitcher attack.

After the land beasts and monsters were ready, the female commander flipped her wavy hair before shouting to the Airpods once more.

"All troops. ATTACK!"

TOOOOOOT...

The trumpet of war sounded once more, followed by the beasts and monsters' growls.

"GRRRR!"

"ROAR!"

"GROWLL."

In that instant, the 300 land monsters and beasts dashed forward, crossing the vast field of miles in just a few seconds.

The faster beasts and monsters were already crossing half the field.

The slower ones, usually those adept in long-range attacks, also already prepared their long-range attacks.

"ATTENTION! The long-range group. FIRE!" The commander cried out.

Dozens of beasts and monsters instantly obeyed their masters and opened their mouths, about to launch a long-range attack respectively.

However, could Grandpa Yofan let them succeed?

If he let this group fired their shots, his land beasts and monsters troop would have lost even without encountering the ability users troops.

The old man floated in the air as he raised his right hand once more, but this time, his palm didn't glow in blue light.

A black swirl with countless white dots inside slowly appeared from his palm.

It started as small as an ant but slowly became as big as one's pinky finger.

The crowds below Grandpa Yofan instantly know what the black swirl was.

A black hole! It's Grandpa Yofan's second ability. The black hole!

Grandpa Yofan controlled his black hole's suction force only to suck those from the enemy side and never touched those from his side.

When the enemy's land troops saw this, they couldn't help but shudder. Even those in the sky instantly got away as far as they could from the tiny black swirl above the old man's palm.

"It's a black hole! Run, run! Take cover! Damn it!"

The female commander also saw this, but her face didn't change. How could she be ignorant about the old man's ability?

With a calm face, the female commander raised her right hand once more and snapped her fingers.

"Neutraliser team! Hold back that old fart!"

No one knew since when a bunch of people with a neutraliser ability were already stationed around the battlefield, prepared especially to lock onto Grandpa Yofan.

When they got the command, 50 of them instantly used their ability at the same time, targeting Grandpa Yofan.

"GO!"

When Grandpa Yofan saw these bunch of neutraliser ability users on the battlefield protected by several other ability users, his face darkened.

50 neutralisers! You guys are clearly prepared, huh? You want to hold me down? Hmph! Dream on!

Grandpa Yofan immediately crushed the pinky-sized black hole above his palm, and the dark swirl splashed everywhere, forming a region of darkness.

He's building a black hole domain!

Inside a domain, the neutraliser ability' effect would be significantly reduced.

If one neutraliser was enough to seal an average ability user's ability, they needed more than 5 neutralisers to seal an average ability user's ability inside a domain.

Now, now, Grandpa Yofan has three abilities, so he's clearly not your average Joe.

These 50 neutralisers were needed to seal Grandpa Yofan's black hole ability when he's inside his domain.

However, the neutraliser ability users could only seal one ability at once.

Since Grandpa Yofan's black hole domain was too strong, all the neutraliser ability users could only target to seal Grandpa Yofan's black hole ability.

However...they forgot that he still had other abilities up his sleeves...

Chapter 339: "The Black Hole Supremacy"

Feeling his black hole domain weakened by a lot because of these 'flies', Grandpa Yofan clenched his fists as he looked at the closest neutraliser ability users to him.

"Hah. Dreaming to temporarily seal my black hole ability...you guys should have brought more than 50 people!"

Grandpa Yofan's dark black domain became even fainter than before, but before his black hole domain disappeared, the old man's body flickered.

The next moment, his body re-appeared right next to several neutraliser ability users.

Teleportation!

These ability users instantly paled.

"This old fart can use his abilities at the same time! Fck! He's insane!"

The neutraliser ability users immediately tried to run away.

Someone who could use their abilities at the same time already achieved a very high realm in their pursuit of strength.

Only the big bosses could do that without a frightening concentration and excellent ability control!

Using two different abilities or more at the same time was like drawing a triangle and a circle at the same time. Or playing a piano and blowing the trumpet in one go.

That's hella hard!

Usually, only those in a high realm, such as Grandpa Yofan, could achieve this feat.

However, if they knew that Ainsley already used two abilities at the same time every single day, they would have choked to death.

Sensing Grandpa Yofan's frightening presence, The 5 neutraliser ability users freaked out.

They tried to run away with the help of the other ability users around them, but Grandpa Yofan coolly looked down at these people from above.

He moved his lips and made a waving gesture.

"Gravity control."

In the blink of an eye, the ability users targeted by the old man felt a crushing force from above, pulling them straight to the land.

Even when they tried to resist using their abilities, the gravity control reigned supreme.

In just mere seconds, these people slammed into the ground with their bodies shoved deep into the hard soil.

Could they survive? Oh, of course not. They instantly died at that moment!

Once 5 neutraliser ability users died, Grandpa Yofan's black hole domain strengthened once more.

Without waiting any longer, the old man formed a tiny bit of black hole as big as an ant and threw it to the enemy's land monsters and beasts troops.

"Black hole. Crush every single one of them."

SRINGGGG...

Everything happened too fast.

Inside the black hole domain, the monsters and beasts felt a strong suction power trying to crush them to death.

Thus, when the old man dealt with the neutraliser ability users, they couldn't launch their attacks toward the Sloan Family troops just yet.

And now, Grandpa Yofan already threw his black hole to the troops.

SWIRL. SWIRL. SWIRL.

The black hole landed right among several dozens of land monsters and beasts.

Before the riders and their tamed familiars could even react, their bodies thinned and got sucked into the black hole from their heads to their toes.

"Aaaa—"

SPLASH.

Blood splashed out from the black hole, leaving no bodies but a bloodied ground behind.

50 people, along with their monsters and beasts, vanished.

They died just like that.

"...."

The battlefield quietened at once. Those holding their trumpets almost dropped their war trumpets. Those near the black hole almost fainted.

That's...the black hole! The power of the black hole ability, one of the rarest abilities in this world!

Witnessing the might of the black hole ability, only then the enemy troops realised why their side prepared so many neutralisers at once.

The black hole ability is too terrifying! The supreme elder is so ruthless!

The enemy troops felt their heart beating like mad. Sweats dripped down their faces, and a sense of fear finally crept into their hearts.

So, this is the supreme elder's true ability? Fck! He's a monster! No! We don't want to die!

The land monsters and beasts troops were intrigued to run away from the battlefield when their peers died such a horrible death.

Their bodies were crushed into dust, and only their blood dyed the ground crimson.

Fck. That old man isn't a human!

The enemy troops chickened out, while the Sloan Family troops, who hadn't fought at all, cheered as loud as they could.

"ALL HAIL THE SUPREME ELDER!"

"ALL HAIL THE SUPREME ELDER!"

"The supreme elder is invincible!"

"Invincible!"

The Sloan Family troops felt goosebumps. Tears slid down their cheeks as they looked up at the old man's figure in the air.

That's our supreme elder. The Sloan Family's one and only human protector...

Yofan Sloan!

The Sloan Family troops felt their emotions welling up. A spark of hope filled their empty and cold hearts, all because of their supreme elder.

The supreme elder is unbeatable. Unstoppable. No wonder he was once named 'the war devil' back when he's younger.

The supreme elder is indomitable!

Unlike the Sloan Family troops who were bustling in excitement, the enemy troops' initial fighting spirit slowly died down.

However, not all of them wanted to give up. The female commander toughened her heart, straightened her back and shouted on top of her lungs.

"ADVANCE! KEEP GOING! The old man can't use his ability for too long! The neutraliser team will protect us. Hurry! Go!"

The female commander took the initiative to cross the black hole domain with her panther-like beast, followed by her elite group.

Just like what she said, Grandpa Yofan couldn't keep his black hole domain for too long when the range covered almost half of the field, which was equal to half a mile.

Because of this, at most, he could only keep his domain for 30 seconds.

And this was what the commander aimed for.

"STRIKE! GO! GO! GO!"

The old man won't last for long!

Chapter 340: "The Origin Of The Curse"

"GO!" The female commander let her panther shoot beam after beams of darkness across the field, targeting the Sloan Family troops.

When she made the first attack, the others quickly snapped out of their thoughts and also toughened their hearts.

"ATTACK!"

"STRIKE!"

"Ignore the supreme elder. Aim for the others!"

Even though Grandpa Yofan was strong, he's still alone.

When so many beasts and monsters attacked simultaneously and didn't aim at him, he couldn't possibly block each attack for the Sloan Family troops.

It was finally time for the Sloan Family land beasts and monsters troop to join the fray. They didn't wish for the supreme elder to keep shielding him.

The commander of the Sloan Family's tamers troop raised his hand high as he mounted his bear-like beast.

"CHARGE! DEFEND THE MANSION!"

"ROAAAR!" The 100-ish monsters and beasts let out an earth-shattering roar at the same time. Their tamers commanded them to charge toward the incoming enemies.

Two sides clashed with each other.

The enemy side had to deal with Grandpa Yofan's occasional attack, whereas the Sloan Family had to deal with the sheer number of beasts and monsters attacking them.

"KILL!"

"KILL THOSE BASTARDS!"

"ATTACK! KEEP ATTACKING! The Sloan Family shall fall today!"

The beasts and monsters troops disregarded anything else and started to fight like mad. The battlefield was instantly filled with beasts and monsters, along with their tamers.

Both sides fought fiercely. Blood slowly dyed the ground once more. The number of dead bodies scattered throughout the battlefield sharply increased.

Monsters and beasts' carcasses were everywhere, forming a tiny hill of corpses. The stench of blood and decaying body billowed into the air.

The sound of beasts' roar and monsters' cries travelled across the vast field. The tamers attacked each other with their various abilities.

One body after another fell to the ground. Either crushed into many parts or died in the jaws of ferocious beasts and monsters.

The battlefield instantly became chaotic. The black hole domain was still enveloping the field, yet it became so faint that it started to fade.

"AHHH!!!"

Grandpa Yofan used everything he could to kill as many tamers as he could, sharply reducing the number of tamers from the enemy side to less than 100.

However, the Sloan Family was also not in better shape. They did have fewer casualties, but their numbers dwindled to below 50.

After all, the tamers from the enemy side had energy crystals, potions, and armour to help them survive. They could keep fighting as long as their bodies could take the burden.

On the other hand, the Sloan Family tamers had no energy crystal nor potions.

Once they depleted their energies, they would be as vulnerable as a baby.

They didn't get wiped out solely only because of Grandpa Yofan's overwhelming performance, even when he's under the neutraliser's suppression.

By now, the initially 50 neutraliser ability users had waned to less than 10 people.

They could totally seal up Grandpa Yofan's black hole ability by now, but they had lost too much energy.

Even the energy crystals that they used to charge their energy had no use anymore. Their bodies couldn't hold on at all.

However, the same went for Grandpa Yofan. The old man couldn't use his black hole ability anymore and could only use his gravitation control once in a while.

Still, the ability-user troops behind the beasts and monsters troops were still there, waiting to strike at the right time.

Once Grandpa Yofan exhausted all of his energies, the Sloan Family would crumble!

Realising the dire situation, Grandpa Yofan teleported back to the backyard, where the barrier still protected them from the aerial attack.

When the old man teleported back, the other elders in the air immediately dived down and kneeled in front of him.

"Supreme elder! You— is your body alright?! You— you get out of the backyard, the curse..." One of the elders immediately bombarded Grandpa Yofan with questions.

After all, Grandpa Yofan had just stepped outside of the backyard and teleported everywhere around the battlefield to kill the enemies.

The curse must have been activated, right?

Grandpa Yofan covered his bloodied mouth as he shook his head.

"No, the field is still our territory, so I'm okay. I'm stronger than all of you— my limit isn't just the mansion alone...."

Indeed, when the 7 of them got the curse in exchange for these heaven-defying abilities, Grandpa Yofan was the strongest out of them, and he could travel farther than the others.

The other elders would be restricted to stay in the backyard and front yard while Grandpa Yofan could travel to all places as long as it was still the Sloan Family's territories.

Thus, the larger their territories, the more places he could visit.

The field used as the battlefield was technically still under the Sloan Family's banner. That's why Grandpa Yofan wasn't that affected by the curse...

When the other elders heard Grandpa Yofan's explanation, they inwardly sighed in relief.

Thank God, the supreme elder is alright...if he broke the taboo and activated the curse, he would have died!

Recalling the curse that they took in the past, the elders' mind travelled to a certain mysterious sacred beast residing inside the Sloan Family's magic prairie...

That's right.

The abilities they had were granted by that sacred guardian...in exchange for their freedom of never going out of the Sloan Family's mansion.

Which sacred beast?

The only female sacred beast among the other sacred beasts at the Sloan Family, and the strongest yet the most mysterious of them all...

The sacred white tiger.

When the elders thought of the white tiger, they couldn't help but mumble.

"Supreme elder, will the white tiger come out and help us..?"