

BABY MAFIA 341

Chapter 341: "Living For The Brightest Future"

Grandpa Yofan looked at that elder and shook his head.

"No, Daniel. The esteemed sacred beast can't get out of the prairie as she wished to. The family head has to be the one fishing her out..."

Grandpa Yofan paused a bit before continuing.

"Only then the esteemed sacred beast will help our family. That's the rule of any sacred guardian in charge of protecting a family."

Because of the rule, when a family head of a family with a sacred beast couldn't get the sacred beast' recognition, their family would deteriorate just like the Sloan Family.

The previous Sloan Family head, Ainsley's father, didn't get the sacred beasts' recognition, resulting in even more deterioration.

Ainsley was the one that slowly lifted the family when she finally contracted one of the sacred beasts.

However, all of that was useless. In the face of this sudden invasion, what could the baby do?

Grandpa Yofan knew that Ainsley was strong, and she had lots of potential. But he didn't expect her to be a hero to save the family just to harm her foundations.

No. My adorable family head has to live well. If she grows strong enough in the future, the Sloan Family can be revived anytime...

So, I can't drag her down!

Grandpa Yofan was already determined to keep Ainsley away from this sudden invasion.

"Huu..." Grandpa Yofan lifted his weary face as he looked at the night sky with no stars at all.

The full moon was still there, but it seemed to be the last moon that the Sloan Family would ever see.

'Ain...'

Grandpa Yofan clutched his wounded chest as he wobbled forward. His clothes were dyed in his enemies blood, yet his own blood was also mixed there.

There's no way he didn't sustain any injuries whatsoever since he overused his abilities and even tried to protect his men.

Alas, the old man didn't even have more than 30% energy left in his body.

His black hole ability was still sealed by those 10 neutraliser ability users, so he could barely use it now.

Plus the energy expenditure was too high. He couldn't use his black hole ability anymore.

Else he might die.

Grandpa Yofan closed his eyes as he stood in the backyard, so close to the battlefield. He put his hands behind his tattered robe and slowly let out an exhausted sigh.

'Ain...how are you doing there?'

The old man's face turned paler as time went by. His breath was getting shorter and shorter...

He's obviously already at his limit.

Yet, his mind didn't linger around his own self. He still had time to think about his beloved family head, the one he saw as his own granddaughter.

'Ain, are you doing alright?'

The old man coughed blood once.

'Is there anyone bullying you at the capital?'

His body shook. Sweats drenched his back.

'Ain, are you making money just fine?'

A faint smile hung on his face, yet blood trickled down the old man's lips.

'Ain...did you make any friends?'

Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but smile when he thought of Ainsley.

Even when the situation in the battlefield was getting more chaotic until the 9 generals had to step in, the old man still wanted to savour this moment to think about Ainsley.

After all, this might be his last chance...

As he might not even live past midnight.

'Ain...I hope that you will always be safe and sound...'

Grandpa Yofan let out a soft chuckle amidst the screams and cries of the battlefield.

'Ain. I hope that you're enjoying your time...and you're laughing happily right now...'

At the same time, at another place, Ainsley was laughing happily, surrounded by the big shots.

"Hahahaha. Twank ywou, Gwandpa and gwandma!"

She received gifts here and there.

"Zack, look! A good item!"

Her name spread throughout the casino...

"That's the Godtoddler. She's a miracle!"

The guests at the auction hall were trying to butter her up.

"Miss Godtoddler! Nice to meet you! I- "

"Miss Godtoddler!"

"Miss!"

She face-slapped the Aretha siblings.

"Hahaha. That's the power of my luck manipulation!"

Bidding for the elf.

"I have to get that elf!"

Planning for the Sloan Family's bright future...

"Our family shall sell potions!"

She's living for the brightest future.

In the meantime, unfortunately, the war had entered the fourth wave.

The ability-user troops from the enemy side had started to charge into the battlefield.

"ATTACK!!"

The Sloan Family's 300 ability users also joined in the fray together with the 9 generals.

These people gave it they're all.

They fought, fought, fought, until their last blood.

"AHHH!"

"NOO!"

"KILL!"

"FOR THE SLOAN FAMILY!"

CLASH. CLASH. BOOM! BANG!

The sound of abilities clashing with each other. The helpless scream and the never-ending cries.

The voices which were full of hope for the Sloan Family...

Everything entered Grandpa Yofan's ears as he looked at the battlefield with a blank look.

He knew that his role in this battle would end soon. He didn't even have energy crystals to replenish his energy to fight. His old body was dragging him down...

The 6 elders were getting exhausted. The barrier protecting the mansion had started to dim down. It would break anytime soon.

The Sloan Family members breathed their last breath one by one, bit by bit.

The sheer number of the enemy troops suppressed the Sloan Family members. The dark brown ground had turned into crimson, dyed in blood.

The war continued for one hour...but the Sloan Family still persisted....

Until the big boss entered the battlefield.

"Hoo...the Sloan Family is a tough nut to crack, hm?"

A blue-ish figure rose to the air.

A pair of white wings spread across the night sky....

The Pegasus had entered the battlefield.

Chapter 342: "I Must Help!"

Rewinding back to the phone call at the auction hall.

"HELP! The Sloan Family is under attack!"

Daniel, one of the elders, finally called Jevon to inform Ainsley.

Why? Because a sacred beast from the Aretha Family joined the battlefield!

Daniel didn't think that they could survive. Thus, he immediately decided to let their family head rally some external help to help them.

"Jevon, listen. Please tell the family head to get as much help as she can to help our family! Return quickly. Else the Sloan Family will vanish!"

Daniel didn't say anything about the Aretha Family attacking and instantly cut off the call.

Since he called Jevon in secret, he couldn't stay too long, afraid that Grandpa Yofan would hear him.

Jevon, who was still baffled, almost threw his phone to the wall.

Wait, what?! What the heck— what do you mean, elder?! Someone is attacking our family??

Even those around Jevon, who overheard the call, were also baffled.

Since when the Sloan Family is under attack?

Evan, Jake, and the big shots tilted their heads, still in shock, especially Evan.

If the Sloan Family is under attack, my family should know about it since the Sloan Family is still my family's ally even though it's just an ordinary alliance.

But I didn't get any call about this?

Evan's face darkened. He immediately called his men back home while Ainsley looked up at Jevon in a daze.

"W-what? Jevon, what...what's gwoing on?" The baby wobbled to Jevon's legs, not caring about her new subordinate anymore.

The baby's adorable smile already vanished, leaving a grim face behind.

Jevon was stunned for a few seconds, still holding his phone before he snapped out of his daze. He looked down at the baby and spoke in a trembling voice.

"B-boss. It seems that o-our family...is...is under a-attack."

BOOM!

Something exploded in Ainsley's mind. Her ears were buzzing. Her sight was spinning around. Her mind blackened for a second.

My family...my family, is under attack?

Ainsley's blood turned cold. Her heart beats like mad as she dashed to Elliana and the others, who weren't that far away from Jevon's place.

"Quick! Quick! G-go home! Hurry!"

Ainsley didn't care whether her family was indeed under attack or not. At this point, her priority was to go home as soon as she could.

My family...my family...might be in danger!

Elliana and the others were also alarmed. They couldn't snap out of the news until Ainsley shouted at them.

"Guys, hurry!"

Only then did the others finally embrace reality. All of them gritted their teeth and nodded.

"Yes, boss!"

The situation became chaotic. Ainsley's bodyguards went to get Axelle and bring him into the carriage.

On the other hand, Ainsley begged the auction host to let her delay the payment because of an emergency.

Thank God Jake was there. Thus, the casino host made an exception for Ainsley and let her go with Axelle.

At the same time, Evan had just finished his call. His face was now so dark that one could squeeze an ink out of it.

The Sloan Family is indeed under attack! And the assaulter is the Aretha Family.

But my men didn't call me because they don't think it's worth it to mobilise the Walter Family troops just to aid a small family like the Sloan Family!

Evan's blood rushed to his head. His teeth clamoured against each other as he clenched his fists tightly, almost releasing his special ability without warning.

Damn. Without me at the main territory, the Walter Family troops can't be mobilized so easily if it's to aid other families!

Evan hadn't put on the proposal to lift the Sloan Family's status as the Walter Family's sworn ally yet because it needed inspections and other complicated procedures.

However, it was exactly the reason why the Walter Family only sent a small troop to help the Sloan Family even though the Sloan Family was attacked from all sides!

Evan regretted it. He regretted that he didn't immediately push the proposal ahead. He didn't work fast enough...and it resulted in this!

Evan gritted his teeth once more as he looked at Ainsley and her group, who was already exiting the auction hall.

Seeing Evan's face was not looking good, Finley, who had been trying to keep calm, couldn't hold it back anymore.

He immediately pulled his dad's arm and asked.

"Dad, dad? Is the news true? Who attacked the Sloan Family? And if it's true, why didn't our family help them until they had to call Ain?"

Finley fidgeted as he dragged his dad into following Ainsley and her group. Even Jake already followed right behind Ainsley.

Evan paused a bit. He kept walking fast, but he didn't speak for a few seconds until he let out a sigh.

"Yes, son, the news is true. The Sloan Family is indeed under attack, and the enemy is from the Aretha Family!" Evan explained the situation to Finley.

When Finley heard of it, his eyes darkened. He almost crushed the floor under his feet.

The Aretha Family! My men didn't come back last night...and I checked what's wrong with them but found no trace of their situation, whether dead or alive.

It must be the Aretha Family doings! My men must be silenced because they know about the invasion plan.

In that instant, Finley felt a pang of guilt. He suddenly felt so hopeless and useless that he thought that he better be dead right away.

If...if my network system is better than now, I would have discovered the plan and could stop them!

The Aretha bastards wouldn't be able to attack the Sloan Family out of nowhere...

Fck! Fck!

Quick. I must help Ain. I must help the Sloan Family!

Chapter 343: "Reinforcement"

Finley bit his lips until fresh blood trickled out. His flesh was torn a bit, but the boy didn't even feel the pain on his lips.

He gripped his dad's arm tightly and hurriedly spoke in a hoarse voice.

"Dad, I beg you. Send the Walter Family main troops to the Sloan Family. We have to help them! Hurry!"

Finley was willing to start a full-scale war between Walter and the Aretha Family.

The young man wasn't rash or an idiot, and he had experienced many wars in his past life, but when he knew about the Sloan Family getting attacked, his brain stopped working.

All he knew was to send help to kill all the Aretha bastards!

Finley looked at his dad with a begging look, thinking that his dad would abide with his plea. However, Evan shook his head.

Unlike his son who had bloodshot eyes, the middle-aged man's eyes remained calm and steady.

He looked at Finley with a deep gaze and softly spoke.

"No, Fin. If you send our troops to fight the Aretha Family, it will lead to many consequences..."

If the Walter Family sent their main troops now, the Aretha Family would take this as the Walter Family waging war on them.

They wouldn't stay still. They would also send even more troops.

Once the Walter Family attacked, the Billios Family would follow suit.

The guilds would also join the battle, but those on the Aretha Family's sides would also help the Aretha Family.

The 7 great families and the 7 sacred families might be involved as well.

The battlefield would expand not only at the Sloan Family but also at other places as well.

A war between two giants in a mafia society would implicate so many forces and it might even involve the whole Godlif country.

Wouldn't that plunge the country into utter chaos?

Looking at the bigger picture, the armies that the Aretha Family sent were actually not that much, but the Sloan Family was too weak to hold them back.

That's what caused this emergency.

There were many weak families just like the Sloan Family across the country, and they were swallowed one by one...by the bigger mafia families.

Each minute, one small mafia family got wiped out of the map. It was something usual. For others, the Sloan Family disappearance wouldn't cause too much disturbance.

It would only create a small ripple and then vanish forever.

To make a big deal out of this was something foolish, even for the Walter Family.

Why? Because the one attacking the Sloan Family was the Aretha Family, a family that could hold their ground even against the Walter Family.

Well, they couldn't face off the Billios Family for sure, but the Billios Family wasn't a mafia family.

There's an unspoken rule for non-mafia families to never directly clash with the mafia families, no matter how strong they were, because the mafia union would never let them off.

It's all about balance and capitalism.

The Billios Family could boycott the Aretha Family but should never send troops to annihilate the Aretha Family...

Because they're businessmen, and they shall remain neutral.

Finley listened to his dad's explanation and his heart felt even more heavy.

In the end, this happens because the Sloan Family isn't seen as worthy enough to get help from other strong families, right?

It's because they're too weak that anyone can trample them, right?

Finley's eyes went teary. He watched the back of the tiny baby running toward the Billios Casino's exit with all of her might.

That's the back of someone who had to bear all this burden...

Without external support and privileges that other mafia family heirs received.

Finley's heart throbbed in pain. He clutched his chest as he looked at his dad with tears threatening to roll out.

"S-so, what can we do? I-I want to help her. Can I go with Ain and use Chronos' power to help? I-it's fine if I go alone, right?"

Finley could sacrifice anything as long as he could protect those dear to him.

Ainsley was already someone close to him, someone precious...

There's no way he could watch her family die just like that.

Unfortunately, Evan shook his head.

"...no. You're the heir of the Walter Family. You represent our family. Once you go, it will be seen as the Walter Family trying to oppose the Aretha Family head-on."

"I can disguise myself! I won't get caught!" Finley insisted. He's about to speak once more when his dad cuts him off.

"Even if you disguise yourself, the moment you use Chronos' power, others will know that you're the heir of the Walter Family."

Evan swiftly pulled Finley into his embrace and carried the boy even when he's already heavy enough to be carried like that.

"Listen, Fin. In this situation, you have to stay calm. Even if you can't assist Ain directly, you can always help her in the shadows!"

Evan hugged his son and pushed the boy's weary face to his broad shoulder. He patted Fin's back and murmured.

"We will send mercenaries to help the Sloan Family. The mercenaries shall stay not too far from the battlefield, but they will make sure the Sloan Family holds their ground."

Evan had also commanded his men to send support to the Sloan Family, such as sending healers, potions, etc.

They won't be sending troops, but they can hire mercenaries and send life-saving items.

They could also make sure that no other smaller families tried to take advantage of the situation.

"We can make sure the Sloan Family defends their main territory until the Aretha Family gives up!"

The goal was to chase away the Aretha Family and make sure the Sloan Family survived....

Could they do it?

Chapter 344: "The Second Side Mission"

Evan already made his move.

Some of the mercenaries that Evan hired would wear the Sloan Family symbol to blend in with the troops to fool the Aretha Family.

Of course, Evan also secretly sent some of his private troops that not many knew about to help in the dark as well.

All of the plans were already executed when he's taking the call just now.

The man had arranged all sorts of help even before Finley begged him!

When Finley knew that his dad already made a move, he was close to bawling.

"Dad...you..."

The boy felt overwhelmed. He suddenly realised that his father was much more experienced than him.

His dad could help the Sloan Family without waging a war that dragged other forces as well.

"What is it, son?" Evan patted Finley's back once more, and this time, they finally arrived at the casino front yard. The others already rushed there.

"Mmm. Nothing. Just...thank you for helping Ain..."

Finley held back his tears and buried his face onto his dad's shoulder. He suddenly felt like going back into his child self even when he's already much older than he looked.

His dad was still the best shield he could rely on and the person that pushed him to grow.

Finley reflected back on his actions that didn't consider the consequences and what it might bring to both his family and Ainsley's family.

At that instant, the boy gained enlightenment. He knew that the next time something urgent happened, he had to remain calm and not get too agitated.

Maybe because he's back into a child's body that he's a bit implicated by his body and became more childish.

Well, another reason was because he's truly too worried for Ainsley, even when he didn't realise it.

"...thank you, dad. Thank you..." Finley murmured next to Evan's ears as he hugged the man's neck.

Thanks to this emergency, the boy got a valuable lesson in return.

"Hum. No worries. For now, let's see what Ain needs and help her."

Evan patted Finley's head and immediately joined the crowd around Ainsley's carriage in front of the casino.

Right now, the group seemed to be in a heated discussion.

"Boss, the carriage can take us back to the mansion, but it will take one hour no matter how fast we go..." Jevon gripped the handgun in his pants pocket as he spoke to Ainsley.

The baby was clearly so agitated that she's about to enter the carriage without looking back at all.

She already tripped twice on the way to the front yard too!

"What? One hou!" Ainsley, who was about to enter the carriage, almost slipped and fell. The baby hurriedly looked back at Jevon.

"One hou! My family can't hold on for that long, right?!"

Even though Ainsley didn't know who attacked her family, she knew that it had something to do with the fcking Aretha Family.

Why? Because currently, there's an interface that no one else could see floating in front of her eyes.

[#2 Side mission: Defend The Sloan Family]

[Mission Grade: SS]

[Description: The Aretha Family joined hands with other smaller mafia families to attack your family! Go, and save your family. Win the war and chase away the enemy!]

[Reward: Awakening potion. Enable the user to gain one random ability.]

[PS: As long as you win the war and chase away the enemy while protecting your family, the mission will be considered done excellently.]

[You will get an additional reward for excellent achievement.]

Ainsley didn't even know what the additional reward would be, but even when it wasn't that good, she would still do her best to accomplish the mission...

Simply because it's what she intended to do!

"If we need an hour to arrive, my family might already be gone! Jevon...is there no other way to arrive faster?" Ainsley bit her lips as she paced around the carriage.

The baby was already close to crying, but she held it back and made sure she still looked dependable in front of her subordinates.

I'm the family head. I have to keep calm and lead my subordinates well!

Unfortunately, Jevon shook his head at Ainsley's question.

"Boss, I don't think we can arrive faster." The man paused before continuing.

"If we use teleportation, it's doable, but the capital forbids any kind of teleportation gate or devices going in and out the capital..."

Ainsley had just got a speck of hope over Jevon's idea about the teleportation thing, but the last part got her depressed.

The girl lowered her head as she hugged Cellino tightly.

Fck! What to do now? Even when I rush back, it still takes too long to the outskirts.

The Sloan Family can't possibly hold on for another one hour, right? I don't even know how long the invasion has been! An hour? Several hours ago?

Damn!

Ainsley's eyes reddened even further. Tears already started to gather at the corner of her eyes, but the baby bit her lips and used the pain to hold on.

She still straightened her back and looked at her people with a calm gaze. That small body exuded a unique charisma that big bosses should have.

When the others saw this, they suddenly felt like crying, especially Jake and the old guild masters.

The guild masters finally knew about Ainsley's true background because of the phone call, and when they realised that the baby was the family head of such a weak family, their hearts ached for her.

This baby is so young yet already has to carry such a burden on her fragile shoulders!

But look at her.

She didn't even cry. She tried to stay strong so that her people wouldn't panic either.

Is she really just a 3-year-old toddler?!

Chapter 345: "Underground Base"

Jake was the one who sympathized with Ainsley the most.

The grown-up adult almost cried for the baby because the baby didn't cry even in this kind of situation!

Jake clenched his fists tightly as he suddenly walked to Ainsley's side and lifted her up.

"Godtoddler. If your problem is about the distance between the capital and your house, I think I can solve it..."

Ainsley's dim eyes instantly lit up. The baby hugged Jake's neck tighter as she shook the young man's collar.

"Weally?? B-but how will you hewp me?" Ainsley tilted her head as she looked at Jake.

Even the others said that it's impossible to cross the distance in less than 30 minutes...

However, Jake didn't seem disturbed at all. He grinned from ear to ear as spoke,

"No worries. Just tell your people to enter the carriage. I shall bring you guys to my place."

Jake started to walk toward Ainsley's carriage. He patted the baby's back gently.

"I got a way to help you."

Ainsley didn't know what Jake planned to do, but she didn't hesitate to believe him.

"Owkay!" The baby nodded and beckoned her people to enter the carriage.

"Huwwy, come in!"

Since the carriage couldn't contain so many people at once, Evan, Finley and the other guild masters had to part way here.

Only Ainsley's 7 bodyguards, along with Axelle, boarded the carriage.

Axelle and Alvaro sat outside at the coachman place while the others sat inside the carriage.

After everyone boarded the carriage, Jake ordered Alvaro to go somewhere, but no one heard what he's talking about aside from Alvaro.

Alvaro listened to Jake's order and after he memorized the arrangement, he nodded.

"Alright, here we go!" The young man whistled sharply, signalling the Pegacons to depart.

"NEIGH!" The Pegacons lifted their front legs high, spread their wings and instantly scampered forward.

Drap. Drap. Drap.

The carriage moved, and it dashed right to a place that Ainsley had never seen before at the capital.

They didn't go to the central area or the outskirts, but they went underground!

They entered a tunnel and passed through some guards stationed inside the tunnel.

Once they got permission, the carriage moved further.

The surroundings dimmed, and the carriage passed by a brick tunnel with only a few torches as lighting.

Tak. Tak. Tak. Tak.

The sound of the Pegacons' footsteps hitting the road echoed throughout the tunnel.

A few dewdrops dripped down the brick tunnel walls, creating a small puddle of water on the asphalt road.

Every time the carriage's wheel went past the puddle, the muddy water would splash to the wall, somehow sounding a bit eerie.

As the carriage went further into the underground tunnel, Ainsley's curiosity grew. She's still anxious about her family, but this secret underground path was also intriguing.

"Zack, is this the way to your home? You live underground?" The baby sat on Jake's lap and looked up at the young man.

She thought that the young man would live in a luxurious mansion in the capital's central area where business thrives, and the people flocked in.

However, who would have known that Jake's mansion would be underground? The tunnel's entrance even had some guards to check the visitors...

Is this guy a mysterious big shot or something?

But even if he's a mysterious big shot, this underground path looked eerie and dirty...it didn't suit the young man's luxurious image, ah!

Jake heard Ainsley's casual question, and when he saw the baby directed a pitiful gaze at him, he almost bit his tongue.

C'mon, my mansion can't be underground, okay? Don't look at me as if I'm a fugitive or something!

My assets located underground are just my secret bases used to do illegal things, kay?

Jake wouldn't say that he never did illegal business, but he could swear that he never betrayed humanity and sold kids or kidnapped people to harvest their organs.

However, he did sell banned weapons, potions, customised tools, drugs, etc.

And one of the illegal things he owned underground was something that Ainsley could use to go back home!

"Hahaha, no, this underground path doesn't lead to my mansion, but you can say that it's one of my secret bases?"

Jake didn't explain much and only waited until they arrived at a vast field underground.

As usual, before entering the field, a barricade stopped the carriage and a few guards went to check the carriage.

While Jake went to talk to the guards, Ainsley curiously looked around the place they were about to enter. Even Zev and the Godfather did the same thing.

Looking up, the ceiling was rocky, it's created from natural rock walls. If one looked down, they would see the ground full of muddy soil.

From these clues alone, Ainsley could say that whatever they would enter wouldn't be a building or a base...it should be a kind of parking lot?

Indeed, once the carriage was granted permission to enter the 'base', a vast plot of land instantly revealed itself to the baby's eyes.

It was a spacious area that could fit 10-20 large carriages.

At the moment, there were tons of other carriages going in and out of several tunnels across the tunnel that Ainsley passed through.

These carriages didn't look as luxurious as Ainsley's, yet all of them seemed to be made of metal or other extremely durable materials.

The carriages that went into the vast lawn all headed to the centre of the area itself.

Since this underground parking lot was only powered with torches as the lighting, the inside looked dim as usual.

Thus, the blinding blue circle on the ground coming from the centre of the area was eye-catching as hell!

What's that blue circle?

Chapter 346: "Wait For Me!"

That blue circle resembled a magic spell pattern that one often saw in a fantasy world.

Currently, the blue circle shot out a blinding light blue pillar made of light particles, almost piercing the rocky ceiling.

Once the blue pillar shot out, a ring of blue flame would appear out of nowhere and vanish in the next seconds.

Seeing such a strange phenomenon, Ainsley couldn't help but ask.

"Zack, what's that lawge blue ciwcle in the middle? And what is this place? A pawking lot? A hawboul? A stowage house?"

Jake chuckled at Ainsley's words and shook his head.

"This isn't a parking lot or a harbour...not a storage house either. You can call it a Teleportal." Jake led Alvaro to bring their carriage to the center of the giant magic circle as well.

Strangely, the moment Ainsley's carriage entered the inner core of Teleportal, the other carriages made way for her carriage.

"This place is the only place in the whole capital where you can use a teleportation gate." Jake started to explain as their carriage moved inside the path leading to the magic circle.

Right now, there were already several carriages inside the magic circle.

The circle itself was divided into 8 slices. Each slice could carry one carriage and transport them to their destination.

"This teleportation gate can send you anywhere as long as you know your destination coordination and have some energy crystals to spend."

Jake continued his explanation with ease.

Of course, he didn't tell Ainsley that one needed a 7-coloured energy crystal to use the teleportation gate and not just anyone could enter this Teleportal either.

As the owner of the whole place, it's easy to let Ainsley use the teleportation portal before anyone else.

However, when Ainsley heard that the magic circle thingy was a teleportation portal, she almost dropped Cellino.

"Teleportation?? We can teleport out of the capital?!"

But the capital had a large barrier restricting the use of teleportation inside and outside of the capital, right?

How the heck such a portal existed?

Jake only laughed at Ainsley's innocent question. The young man fixed his bunny mask and stroked Ainsley's head gently.

"Well, we are mafias. The government forbids us to use teleportation, but there's always a leeway if you have enough money and connection."

As the head of the Billios Family, how could Jake not have this teleportation tool? He imported this tool from the elves, fairies and the dwarves...illegally.

"I'm lucky enough to have a friend who governs this secret place...so, yeah, you can use the teleportation portal to go back to your territory."

Jake was all smiles as the carriage entered one of the 8 slices. He then put Ainsley on the seat next to him, stood up, and walked out of the carriage.

"I can only accompany you up to this point. You shall wait inside the carriage while I set up the coordinates of your house. You will arrive at your destination in around 15 minutes or less."

Jake waved at the baby without looking back.

Strangely, the sight of his back suddenly looked so cool to Ainsley, who was still a bit baffled by all of this.

Oh my...I never thought that Zack has such a powerful friend to get access to this place!

Also, who would have known that teleportation tools existed in the capital?

It's indeed illegal, but mafia society did all sorts of illegal things. It's nothing new!

Ainsley totally tossed out the word 'legal' and 'regulation'. For her, the priority was to arrive safely at home as soon as possible.

The baby hurriedly looked out of the window, rolled it open a bit and shouted at Jake, who was talking to the staff in charge of the magic circle.

"Zack! Twank ywou! I'll repay your kindness in the future!"

The baby already got Jake's contact number, anyway. She could contact him whenever she wanted and return this favour.

"Hum. Don't mind it. Hurry, stay inside and travel back home!" Jake raised his hand and waved at Ainsley, ignoring the baffled staff behind him.

The staff knew Jake's true identity, but what he couldn't figure out was how the young man went all the way to escort a baby and her people!

That's new!

Alas, the staff could only obediently input the coordinates of Ainsley's destination to the magic circle's seventh slice, where Ainsley's carriage was residing.

After he made sure no accident would happen on the way to the designated destination, the staff bowed at Jake.

"Boss, it's done. The carriage can be teleported now."

"Hm, good. Make sure you add a layer of protection around the carriage. In case there's a disturbance in the wormhole."

The so-called teleportation gate was actually a wormhole that created a tunnel for the passenger to pass through it.

The wormhole would then open up a new entrance at the designated destination.

Since this teleportation tool was illegal and it had to bypass the space disturbance barrier set up by the government, the trip wouldn't be risk-free.

Sometimes, the coordination would shift, resulting in the guests arriving at a different destination with the one they wanted to visit.

Some unlucky one even got trapped in space, never coming out alive.

However, Jake wasn't too worried about Ainsley and her group.

The baby is literally a goddess of luck...she would make it out safely.

Thus, after adding a layer of protection against space disturbance, the staff activated the teleportation tool.

SHRING...

The magic circle immediately shone brightly, and a ring of flame opened up underneath the carriage.

The carriage instantly fell into the hole behind the flame ring, disappearing from sight.

Inside the carriage, Ainsley clenched her fists as she closed her eyes tightly.

My people...wait for me!

Chapter 347: "A Sacrifice"

While Ainsley was on the way back to her territory, the battlefield was in chaos. The moment the Pegasus showed itself, the Sloan Family troops instantly despaired.

"That's the pegasus from the Aretha Family! A sacred beast! What is it doing here, ah?" The elders freaked out.

They immediately gathered around Grandpa Yofan in the backyard while still maintaining the barrier which was about to shatter.

"Why is the Aretha Family putting so much effort just to attack us? Look, they even have 5 high-ranked families under their banner joining the invasion!"

Daniel grumbled as he silently pocketed his phone. The old man then peeked at Grandpa Yofan with eyes full of guilt because he just called Jevon for help.

The family head will be back with some reinforcements in an hour...if we can hold on until then, we might be able to survive!

Little did he know that it wouldn't take an hour for the reinforcement to arrive.

Currently, the mercenaries and the elite troops that Evan ordered to assist the Sloan Family already joined the battlefield.

They're disguising themselves as the Sloan Family troops from the other smaller territories that came to help.

Thanks to this batch of reinforcement, the Sloan Family troops casualties reduced, and the barrier around the mansion could hold on for longer.

Evan even sent some potions and other supplementary items to help the Sloan Family. As for the source of this help? He told the carriers to say that it came from the Walter Family.

The Walter Family showed their minimum support by sending these logistics.

Thus, even Grandpa Yofan didn't discover anything out of place except for the pegasus, who was currently flapping its wings in the sky.

The wind blew, and its silver mane fluttered in the air. The moonlight shone gently upon its blue-ish skin, adding a layer of mythical vibe to the fantasy creature.

Its pair of pure white wings resembled the wings of angels from heaven descending to earth. Some feathers would fall from his wings, scattering throughout the battlefield.

Once someone accidentally touched the feathers, they would find themselves unable to use all of their abilities.

They would suddenly turn into an ordinary mortal!

When that happened, their enemy would instantly kill them on the spot, and they couldn't even resist.

The feathers didn't discriminate between friends and foes.

Anyone who touched the feather, either human, monster or beast, would lose their special abilities in a heartbeat.

Just the sight of this pegasus hovering in the air was enough to instil fear in everyone's hearts. Even those troops sent by Evan were not an exception.

Grandpa Yofan, who was still floating in the air right above the backyard together with the other 6 elders, couldn't help but look at the pegasus with menacing eyes.

"A pegasus from the Aretha Family...Vallan, is it?" The old man snorted as he tried to feel his abilities inside his body, but as expected, all 3 of his powers were sealed.

He could only use a bit of his gravitation ability, enabling him to float in the air. Without his gravitation ability, he wouldn't be able to fly at all!

When the pegasus heard Grandpa Yofan mentioning his name, the blue-ish horse grunted and kicked the air using his front legs.

"Hahahah. So you know my name, huh. Good, good! I bet you're the famous Yofan, the war devil from the Sloan Family?"

The Pegasus could speak human language fluently, unlike Valerie and Cellino who couldn't speak human language yet.

From this trait alone, one could see the power gap between the three sacred beasts.

Grandpa Yofan had long known about Vallan, the pegasus from the Aretha Family. Currently, the horse made a contract with the Aretha Family's oldest son, Raphael.

However, he didn't think that the Aretha Family would let such a precious sacred beast to attack their measly Sloan Family!

Why would the Aretha family go as far as doing all of these? Are they planning to swallow the Sloan Family and had planned to do so from a long time ago?

Grandpa Yofan gritted his teeth as he looked at the Pegasus, who's not far from his place.

Ignoring the old man's deathly glare, the Pegasus lifted its head high as he elegantly trotted toward Grandpa Yofan's place.

"Old man, just stay still and let me destroy your family."

This guy was clearly provoking Grandpa Yofan, who had already exhausted his energy.

He did receive some recovery potions and energy crystals sent by the Walter Family, but with his abilities sealed, how could he fight?

Unless he forcefully broke the seal placed on his body even at the risk of damaging his energy core! And he would have to lose some of his life spans to do that.

Either way, whatever he did would bring irreversible damage to his body.

But Grandpa Yofan didn't care at all.

The old man harrumphed as he floated in front of the Pegasus.

"You are sealing this old man's ability...but don't think I can't retaliate at all!"

Right after he said that Grandpa Yofan forcefully broke the seal on his body using his energy core as the fuel.

"ARGHHH!" The old man roared to the sky as his energy core inside his tummy shone brightly.

The light kept pushing the seals placed by the Pegasus as a part of the Pegasus's special ability.

Grandpa Yofan was battling a special ability using his own energy core!

"Ugh!" Grandpa Yofan's body arched back as his face flushed red.

Blue veins popped out on his face and body, making the old man look extremely terrifying at the moment.

Blood started to seep out of his skin, dyeing his body red.

The old man is sacrificing his lifespan bit by bit.

A sacrifice for the future.

Chapter 348: "Vallan's First Attack"

One year. Two years. Three years. Four years.

Five years....and it still didn't stop.

Six years. Seven years...ten years.

Grandpa Yofan sacrificed 10 years of his original 15 years lifespan in exchange of a sudden burst of power to break the neutralising ability placed in his body.

THROB. THROB. THROB.

In that instant, wave after wave of pain immediately assaulted Grandpa Yofan's heart. He felt as if countless knives were pricking and tearing his heart apart!

"UAGH!!"

Grandpa Yofan roared to the sky as his energy broke through the seals placed on his body.

Bit by bit, his abilities came back, but his black hole ability was still restricted until he could only use a bit of suction effect from it.

He could use teleportation but only to move away for several meters. His gravity ability was still the strongest, but...

Against the Pegasus that was meant to fly in the sky, the gravity ability weakened when used on the Pegasus.

At most, it would only lower the Pegasus altitude by a few meters but could never crush the Pegasus to the ground.

Yet, for Grandpa Yofan, it was still enough!

The old man let out a groan as he straightened his back. Blood dripped from all the pores of his body, but the old man didn't even glance at it.

Floating in the air with his hands behind his bloodied robes, the old man looked at the Pegasus with a gaze that showed no fear.

Even when his chest went up and down as he tried to calm his chaotic breathing, one could still feel the charisma oozing out of the old man's body.

The Sloan Family troops saw Grandpa Yofan's state in the air, and all of them couldn't help but tear up. As they looked up, all they could see was the back of an old man full of blood.

Fresh crimson blood still dripped down from his arms and legs, falling to the ground like a drizzle.

He had lost that much blood, yet he still stood tall and mighty in front of the Pegasus!

"Supreme elder..." Daniel and the other elders were on the edge of crying.

One of them wanted to find a healer to heal Grandpa Yofan's external wounds immediately, but the battlefield needed healers more than anyone else.

Before the elders could find a healer to heal Grandpa Yofan's external wounds, the old man already raised his hand and stopped the elders.

"No need to find a healer. Our men need the healer more than I do. Don't let them die."

Grandpa Yofan was literally bathing in blood. His energy core had signs of cracking here and there.

Once it broke into pieces, he could never use his abilities anymore and would turn into an ordinary mortal.

However, what did he say about having a healer to heal his external wounds?

He said that his Sloan Family troops needed the healers more than him! That the healing potions were more precious to those people fighting down there!

Yet he's here, standing in front of the big boss of the Aretha Family side...his life was hanging on a thin thread, yet he still prioritised other people before him!

The elders already silently shed tears for Grandpa Yofan. Those below the old man were crying tears and snots as they brutally killed their enemies.

"Ahhh! Don't let the supreme elder's sacrifice be in vain!"

"Kill! Kill those invaders!"

"For the supreme elder!"

"For the Sloan Family!"

The Sloan Family troops were sobbing as they unleashed their abilities to smash their enemies to dust. All of them were fired up if it was the last burn before the fire died out.

They knew that the supreme elder wouldn't win against the Pegasus...

He's just stalling time for the younger generations to escape from the Sloan Family territory, away from this conflict.

He's also stalling time for the Sloan Family troops to kill as many enemies they could...

And drag these bastards to hell with them.

When Vallan, the Pegasus, saw what Grandpa Yofan did and how the Sloan Family troops got a morale boost, he shook his head and laughed.

"What a fool. You can use your gravity control suction effect, but you forgot I'm the master of the wind." The Pegasus flapped his wide wings, and the wind howled around him.

"That suction power...it's no use for my wind manipulation!"

The Pegasus' second ability was wind manipulation, just like Cellino. However, his skills were way more varied than Cellino's.

Wind armour. Wind blades. Tornado. Wind suction power...

The Pegasus was indeed the master of the wind, even more so than wind fairies and other avian beings except for Phoenix, which only existed in legends.

In an aerial battle, the Pegasus is the king. Wanting to fight him using a small portion of black hole is just a futile attempt.

"Hahaha. Foolish hooman. Let this mighty me show you my power as the king of the wind!"

The Pegasus flapped its wings faster, and his white wings started to glow in blue.

Wind blades. Thousand wind blades!

The wind blades that the Pegasus could unleash in one go was more than what Cellino could use at the moment.

In that instant, the night wind formed countless sickles aiming for Grandpa Yofan!

Grandpa Yofan clutched his bloodied arm and chuckled at the Pegasus's first attack.

"You underestimate me, little horse!"

With a snap of his finger, Grandpa Yofan vanished and reappeared several meters away from the countless sickles attack.

He dodged it!

But Vallan let out a snort from his nose. "Fool!" He lifted his front legs and kicked off the air.

The wind sickles changed direction! And it was even faster than before.

It's going after Grandpa Yofan again!

Chapter 349: "They Needed Help"

Grandpa Yofan saw the wind sickles coming for him yet he remained calm. The old man opened his palm, and a speck of black dot appeared out of nowhere.

That's the black hole!

Grandpa Yofan aimed the black dot at the thousand sickles. The next moment, he threw the black dot at the wind sickles with one swift movement.

PSIU!

The black dot travelled fast until it arrived at the center of the thousand sickles about to reach Grandpa Yofan's face.

Before the first wind sickle could graze the old man's cheek, the sickle suddenly stopped moving.

The next second, the wind sickle vibrated, and the condensed wind got loose.

The wind sickle became even fainter and fainter...because a strong suction force sucked the sickles to the black dot at the center!

The black dot was even smaller than one's pinky, but the suction force was no joke.

In just a couple of seconds, most wind sickles had lost their sharp edges, and when they hit Grandpa Yofan's body, all they had left was the cold breeze.

The sickles couldn't harm Grandpa Yofan at all! Not even a single scratch. The blood on the old man's body didn't have anything to do with the wind sickles' attack.

Vallan's attack was countered perfectly!

Vallan watched all of this happening with a calm look on his face. The blue-ish horse didn't look shaken or anything even when his first attack failed.

"Well, as expected of the former war devil...but I doubt you can continue to use your ability non-stop." Vallan let out an eerie laugh as it flapped its wings once more.

Thousand wind arrows!

This time, the wind formed countless sharp arrows and all of them were aimed at Grandpa Yofan.

Vallan clearly didn't have any intention to use an ultimate attack or something to quickly kill Grandpa Yofan. He's just trying to exhaust the old man's energy...

He wanted to toy the old man until he died!

Realising Vallan's sinister plan, Grandpa Yofan's face darkened, but that's it. Deep inside, he suddenly sighed in relief.

So be it, then. If this guy wants to drag the time...that's good. That way, my Sloan Family can last longer...

Grandpa Yofan silently looked at the mansion behind him. He's wondering whether the younger generations of his family had successfully evacuated or not.

With the additional help from the new 'Sloan Family' troops, they should have gotten away safely, right?

Little did he know that at the moment, the evacuation team was under attack.

"Protect the kids! Protect them! Damn it!"

The commander of the small mercenary troops sent by Evan was busy commanding his teammate to protect the Sloan Family kids as they ventured into the forest, trying to escape to the Walter Family's territory.

Evan already told the mercenaries to bring the Sloan Family young generation to their territory because it's the nearest safe place to the Sloan Family's main mansion.

However, they didn't expect some other small families around the Sloan Family to dare set up an ambush!

"Hurry, hunt those kids! Those are the Sloan Family remains! If we give them to the Aretha Family, we can join their circle!"

The smaller families around the Sloan Family's main mansion were just low-ranked and mid-ranked families not affiliated with any of the 7 sacred or 7 great families.

However, they had been dying to do so...if only they qualified.

Thus, when the incident happened, the quick-witted ones immediately set up a plan to help the Aretha Family and bootlick them.

If they got these kids and gave them away to the Aretha Family, the Aretha Family would be greatly pleased, and they could join the Aretha Family's alliance too!

Thus, more than 10 low-ranked families and 3 mid-ranked families arranged some troops to hunt the evacuation team.

This situation was clearly what Evan had anticipated before. The smaller forces that tried to fish in the muddy water while the Sloan Family was under attack...

They not only tried to kidnap the kids but also tried to plunder the villages inside the Sloan Family's outer territories!

The situation was chaotic. The mercenaries only had 30 people, but the enemy had more than 100 people from all kinds of mafia families.

The tamers' beasts and monsters roamed around the forest, trying to sniff the kids' scent to hunt them down.

Not to mention the forest itself was a free territory not belonging to anyone. Thus, wild beasts and monsters were often seen here.

The evacuation team was in a pinch!

The kids were mostly under 10 years old, and they hadn't even awakened their abilities yet. Some of them were beyond 10, but what could one expect from a kid?

The majority of older kids were sent to the academy, so those left at the Sloan Family were either normal kids that hadn't awakened their abilities or those who didn't qualify to enter any good academy and had to remain at home!

Just 30 people trying to protect 50 or so kids from the Sloan Family? That's suicide. So far, over 10 kids have already died and 5 were kidnapped alive.

The mercenaries had 50 people in the beginning, but only had 30 or so left now.

They're gonna get wiped out sooner or later!

"Wahhhh. Mom. Dad! Help!"

"Uncle, uncle, help me! Uncle, where are you?!"

"Uhuhuhu Garret! Garret!"

The kids were screaming and wailing as they watched their friends die.

"Bob! Bob! No! Medic, medic, help my brother!"

The older ones were busy helping the mercenaries protecting the younger kids, but a few ended up dying.

The Sloan Family's younger generation, the hope of the family revival...

Their lives were threatened from all sides!

"Someone, help!"

They needed help.

Chapter 350: "A Helping Hand"

Just when the evacuation team was in a pinch, from the bushes deep inside the forest leading to the town belonging to the government...

A bunch of mercenaries suddenly popped out, bringing all sorts of beasts and monsters with them.

"There! The evacuation team! Protect them!" The commander of the new troops immediately jumped out of the bushes and started to attack the pursuers.

The 30-or so people behind him also brought their tamed beasts or monsters together while the non-tamers, the majority of the group, dashed to the kids.

"Kyak! Who are you?"

"Get away!"

"Ah, uncle, uncle, there's another enemy!"

The kids almost peed their pants when they saw the new troops heading toward them. However, the new reinforcement immediately calmed them down.

"Don't worry, kids. We are not enemies. We are here to save you on behalf of your family head!"

The mercenaries were clearly sent to save the kids. When they said that they're here under the family head order, the kids' eyes lit up.

"The family head? Is it the kid that's even younger than us?"

"Miss Ainsley, isn't it? She is back from the capital??"

"Is she back with reinforcement?!"

The kids knew the new family head of their family was even younger than the majority of them.

Thus, even though they had heard that the baby already awakened several powerful abilities, they didn't place their hopes on her.

Not to mention that she's still at the capital. There's no way she could rush back in time.

But when these people said that the family head sends them, only then the kids believed Ainsley.

All of them immediately hid behind the new mercenaries, seeking their protection.

"The family head is awesome! She brings reinforcement for us!"

"Yeah, yeah, she's so far away, yet she can still help us!"

"Can she also help our daddies and mommies?"

One of the children looked at the faraway battlefield with eyes full of worry. Their father and their mother were on the battlefield...

Some of these kids didn't have any blood relation with the Sloan Family. Their parents joined the Sloan Family and served the Sloan Family for generations.

The other kids who had blood connections with the Sloan Family would mostly come from the branch families and were considered the little young masters and misses.

Their parents, uncles, aunties...their servants were also at the battlefield, defending the Sloan Family.

They didn't want to see their family get killed like that!

Some of the brave kids tugged the mercenaries' sleeves and sobbed as they ran toward the Walter Family territories.

"Big brother, will you guys save our mommy and daddy too?"

When the new reinforcement, which had blended with the old mercenaries, heard this, they almost tripped and fell.

What? Why would we go to the main battlefield? We are sent here by the big boss to save you guys, and that's it! Don't you see that most of us aren't even multi-ability users?

Indeed, the new reinforcement didn't come from Ainsley. That's a lie. The new reinforcement actually acted on someone else's command...

And that person is Jake Billios. The head of the Billios Family!

Right after Ainsley departed, Jake immediately called his men to move some troops that he stationed close to the Sloan Family territories.

"Gather some people. Go and escort the Sloan Family's evacuation team until they arrive at the Walter Family territories."

Evan already told Jake about his arrangement. Thus, Jake would leave most of it to Evan.

However, he still sent some troops to protect the kids since he knew that in an emergency case like this, the Sloan Family would send out their younger generation to a safe place.

And he knew that some small 'fishes' would try to harm these kids.

Thus, the young man acted almost immediately. He worked together with Evan to send some help to Ainsley's territory.

He even sent some troops to kill those who dared to plunder the Sloan Family smaller territories amidst the invasion.

In other words, Jake made sure that no other forces could take advantage of the situation to ton the Sloan Family territories and harmed the innocent villagers under the Sloan Family's banner.

The young man didn't stop at that. He also gathered medical teams, construction teams, etc to deal with the aftermath of the war.

As for the main battlefield? He knew that as long as Ainsley arrived there safely, the baby could win the war with her amazing ability.

Jake already secretly transferred a lot of energy crystals and energy recovery potions into Ainsley's storage necklace when he placed her on his lap.

The baby might haven't realised it now, but when she did later, she could use the items to keep her skills active during the war.

Jake stood near the teleportal blue magic circle as he looked at the magic circle with a profound gaze.

He clasped his hands behind his back and murmured to himself.

"Ain...I hope what I did can be a little help for you. Actually, I can just send the Billios Family's main troops to end the war..."

But he didn't do it.

Why? Because he knew that doing so would only hinder Ainsley's path to the top. The baby was clearly an ambitious person and she had her own pride.

With her ability, if she couldn't help the Sloan Family win the war and had to rely on other people's help, she might as well quit being the Sloan family head.

Jake and Evan pampered Ainsley, but they wouldn't pamper her just like what Blair's step-dad did.

Their way of spoiling the baby was to make a safety net to make sure the baby could do anything she wanted without worrying about the aftermath result!

