

## **BABY MAFIA 351**

### **Chapter 351: "Am I Gonna Die?"**

Evan and Jake would protect Ainsley from the shadow, but most problems that she faced should be faced face-on....by herself.

This little action that Jake and Evan made is something that would groom Ainsley into a future legend.

The legend started from this day.

Back to the evacuation team.

After Jake's reinforcement saved the kids, the kids were sent to the Walter Family territory, and the Walter Family acted on Evan's command to shelter the kids.

Once the Walter Family protected the kids, the smaller families aiming for the children could only back off and left.

On the other hand, the remaining mercenaries went to other places to save the Sloan Family's villagers from the hands of the smaller families around the Sloan Family's territories.

The night was long, and it was almost midnight.

While the mercenaries team and Evan's secret troops were busy saving the Sloam Family's people that Grandpa Yofan gave up earlier, the battlefield was still on fire.

"Hahaha. Just how many times will you dodge and use your abilities?"

Vallan laughed heartily as he sent another attack to Grandpa Yofan, who already looked so battered that he might die any moment.

It's been 10 minutes, and the two fought each other fiercely...well, no.

Actually, it was a one-sided battle where Vallan played with Grandpa Yofan until the old man looked like this.

The old man's robes were torn here and there. His white robe was dyed in red, nothing like the previous appearance.

The old man's face was full of scars, and blood seeped out of the wounds.

Numerous wounds filled his body, but all of it was hidden beneath his long robes. One could only see blood continue to leak out of his clothes.

By now, the Sloan Family troops down there were also already on the brink of extinction.

The beasts and monsters troop only had a handful of people left. The ability-user forces were less than 50.

But the worst case didn't end just yet. Just a few minutes ago, the mid-rank families that had been plundering the Sloan Family's smaller territories joined the main battlefield!

The enemy number went back to its initial number...around 300 ability user troops, 200 tamers on the land and 100 tamers in the air.

Their total could add up to 600 due to the help from the various mid-rank families affiliated with the Aretha Family.

Whereas the Sloan Family only relied on external reinforcement, the 100-ish mercenaries and the secret troops, but the total number couldn't even pass 200.

Vallan knew all of this. Thus, he couldn't help but laugh at Grandpa Yofan and the 6 elders who were still trying to protect the mansion with their lives in the line.

"Heh. Just give up, will you? Once your mansion's barrier is shattered, we will occupy all the Sloan Family's territories..."

Vallan paused before letting out another arrogant snort.

"Those sacred beasts inside your family's mansion will also be our battle trophy!"

When Vallan said that, Grandpa Yofan, who was wobbling in the air and almost fainted, suddenly flared up.

"Bastard! The sacred beasts are our family's protector! They're served for our family head! Fck! Ugh!"

Grandpa Yofan coughed up blood as he clutched his chest.

His fair hand was soaked in crimson blood, his own blood, yet the old man could still glare at Vallan.

"You will never snatch our sacred beasts. You bastards will never occupy our Sloan Family territories!" Grandpa Yofan's hoarse voice sounded throughout the battlefield.

The exhausted Sloan Family troops heard his weary voice, and all of them smiled bitterly.

Supreme elder, we have held on for a long time...we already bought enough time for our kids to escape safely.

Maybe...it's time to give up?

"Ugh..."

"Uakh!"

"Retreat, retreat!"

More and more people from the Sloan Family's side died in the hands of the numerous enemies.

Only the core members, such as the young masters and misses of the branch families, could somehow survive the ordeal.

The branch family heads and their vice heads were all holding on as long as they could, even when they used to plot against the main family.

Uncle Dober, Uncle Roger, and the other scums surprisingly fought fiercely....

"Fight! Fight! Our family shall never bow to anyone!"

"Fck. Kill those bastards! Drag as many bastards as you can!"

"Let's go to hell together, you fckers!"

These oldies and the youngsters shouted until their throats bled. Their bodies constantly absorb the potions and energy crystals to keep them going.

However, 13 minutes passed by...and they almost couldn't hold back anymore.

"Pfff!" Grandpa Yofan spurt out another mouthful of blood as the wind sickles cut deep to his shoulder.

A good thing he managed to keep his arms and legs intact, yet that's only because Vallan was playing with the older man.

"Huft. Huft. Huft." Grandpa Yofan breathed heavily as he lifted his head with a trembling body.

The surroundings spun in his eyes.

The bright moon looked rather dull and dim.

His eyesight went blurry...

Ba-thump. Ba-thump.

The sound of his heartbeat got increasingly weaker than before.

"Ha...ha..." his breath became fainter.

14 minutes. He survived against the Pegasus for 14 minutes.

There were only 60 seconds left until Ainsley's group arrived...yet the old man never knew about it.

Counting down.

59 seconds.

Grandpa Yofan's body wobbled.

45 seconds.

His attitude became lower than before.

30 seconds.

The light slowly left his blue eyes.

15 seconds.

The wind sickles kept cutting his body.

5 seconds.

The old man felt all his energy left his body. He closed his eyes...

4...

3...

2...

1...

Am I..gonna die..?

Grandpa Yofan lifted the corner of his lips as his body slowly fell to the ground.

0.

SHRING....

### **Chapter 352: "Wake Up"**

SHRING...

Suddenly, a flash of blue light appeared right outside of the village nearest to the Sloan Family's main mansion.

A white carriage with two Pegacons appeared out of thin air at the village entrance.

"..."

The village was empty.

The smell of burnt things lingered in the air. The houses' debris scattered throughout the road. The flaming fire danced wildly among some smaller houses.

Broken glass pieces glinting on the ground under the moonlight's grace.

The smell of rotten flesh and thick blood filled the surroundings.

The grasses wittered. The brown ground was dyed red. The bodies of villagers with tattered clothing filled the street.

One, by one.

A woman.

A kid.

An old man.

The corpses were scattered throughout the road.

Some blocked the main path leading to the mansion. Some stayed right in front of the doors of their houses.

Some got trapped under the debris.

An arrow pierced through a young man, slamming his lifeless body to the wall.

A woman hugging a kid laid still on top of a pool of blood. Their eyes were wide open. A look of horror stayed on their dirty faces.

Black smokes billowed to the sky from many places. The sound of battle cries and people wailing in pain became the back sound.

The occasional aerial beasts and monsters roar accompany the heart-wrenching cries.

CLANG! BOOM!

The sound of metal clashing with each other. The sound of an explosion faraway from the village entrance...

Wooosh. Wooosh. Wooosh.

Wyvern and dragon-like monsters circled the village in the sky. Some kept bombing the place faraway, lighting up the night sky.

These were what Ainsley and her people saw the moment they arrived.

Crack. Crack.

The sound of the fire burning some houses travelled through the village. Even the soundproof carriage wall still transmitted the sizzling sound of the fire.

Sshhh...

Smoke and dust kicked up to the sky. The Pegacons had to lift their front legs and kick the dust to clear the path.

This...is my territory?

Inside the carriage, Ainsley's eyes blackened as the Pegacons dashed through the village.

The Pegacons kept running toward the backyard without entering the mansion at all.

This place...is my Sloan Family's village?

The baby's dull eyes wandered around the village that the carriage passed by.

This is...the village that I passed by before I went to the capital?

Ainsley's body trembled as she caught sight of more things on the way to the backyard.

Corpses of both the villagers and the enemy troops crammed the street.

The stench of burnt corpses and blood permeated through the carriage wall.

"Ugh!" Ainsley pinched her nose as tears gathered at the edge of her eyes.

Her chest was stuffy. It was as if someone squeezed her insides. Her breath almost stopped a few times already.

THROB. THROB. THROB.

Her heart kept aching in pain. Countless knives stabbed her chest and dug deep.

This...is my family...right? My...my territory?

Tears slowly slid down the baby's face while the others inside the carriage gritted their teeth. Their fists were clenched tightly as they looked outside the window.

My...my family. My territories. The people that I have to protect...

Ainsley's pupils sank. Her face turned ghastly pale as her breath shortened.

"Huff. Huff. Huff." Ainsley clutched her chest tightly and bit her lips so hard that blood started to trickle down her peachy lips.

My...my people. My responsibility. But...they...

Ainsley turned her head away from the window. Her tears already soaked her cheeks wet.

A few droplets dropped onto her clothes and stained her red dress.

My people...they all died.

The villagers...are gone.

The buildings...are...razed to the ground.

Why...why did this happen to my family?

As the carriage entered the backyard, Ainsley's mind got even muddled. Tears didn't stop streaming down her eyes.

Did all of this happen because of me? Did the Aretha Family attack because I offended their young masters and young miss?

Ainsley's head was buzzing. Her ears kept ringing, and the sound of people's cries and wails lingered in her mind.

"Family head, help!"

"Family head, why did you do this to us?!"

"Boss, why would you bring disaster to our family?"

"Family head, where are you? Why aren't you here?"

"Family head, you lie!"

"Family head, you kill us! You kill all of us!"

"Boss, are you abandoning our family?"

"Boss, where are you? Come back!"

"Help! Help! Why did the Aretha Family attack us? We did nothing wrong!"

Countless voices entered Ainsley's ears.

Those were the voices left in the air...the voices belonging to the villagers in this place...

Ainsley's keen hearing ability was unknowingly triggered, and evolved temporarily.

The baby's chaotic state of mind enabled her to hear the desperate voices left by the dead.

"Help! Help me!"

"Saya! My child! No!!"

"Hubby, hubby! Let's go! Run!"

"Mina, Mina! AHHHHH!"

"It hurts! It hurts! Mommy. Daddy! Waaaaaahhh!"

"No– I don't wanna die– kh!"

Stop...stop it.

Ainsley knitted her eyebrows as she suddenly curled up on her seat. The baby clasped her ears tightly and roared.

"No! Stop! I don't want to hear it! Stop it– "

The baby shouted hysterically. Those inside the carriages with her instantly jolted to their feet.

"Milady! What's wrong?!"

"Boss, boss!"

"Boss, stay strong!"

"Family head, we're about to enter the backyard! Just a bit more!"

However, Ainsley fell into the sea of voices. The voices of the dead kept assaulting her ears.

No! Leave me alone! I-it is not my fault! I-I didn't kill you guys! It's not me! I– I...

Just when Ainsley was on the edge of madness, a clear voice of a familiar young man sounded in her mind.

"Lil lass."

....

"Wake up."

### **Chapter 353: "It's Never Your Fault"**

"Lil lass. Wake up."

That one sentence fell into Ainsley's ears like a pebble thrown into the lake, creating ripples on the surface.

"...Uncle Godfather..?" The baby slowly opened her eyes, but her surroundings were dark. Her consciousness seemed to be dragged somewhere else.

"Like lass." Godfather's voice echoed once more, and his figure slowly appeared in the darkness.

His dark green hair fluttered in the air. His golden eyes flashed, like the sun in the sky.

His black and white clothes glowed in the dark, forming a yin and yang symbol.

His usually transparent body strangely looked solid at the moment, seemingly real compared to his usual appearance.

Seeing the familiar young version of the Godfather in front of her, Ainsley secretly sighed in relief.

The unknown darkness with no end terrified her for a moment since not even Zev was there with her even though he's her system bound with her soul.

However, for some reason, the Godfather was able to enter this dark space...

That's good!

The baby calmed her chaotic heart and decided to open her mouth.

"Uh...where...is this?" The baby approached the Godfather, and when she was close enough to the young man, the young man squatted.

"This is just inside your mind..."

The Godfather stretched his hands, and when he touched the baby's head, his hand didn't go past the baby's head just like what it usually did.

"See? This Lord can touch you. This place is just your imaginary place...your real self is currently unconscious."

The Godfather patted Ainsley's head and swiftly carried her up, startling the little baby.

"Eh! Uncle— wait. Uh, what did you say before? I'm currently unconscious?" Ainsley was a bit taken aback and hurriedly hugged the Godfather's neck.

I'm unconscious..? Does it mean I fainted? Isn't that a bit embarrassing, ah?

As if reading Ainsley's mind, the Godfather chuckled and flicked Ainsley's forehead.

"You did faint because you subconsciously evolved your keen hearing ability...haa, lil lass. I don't know if you're that lucky or unlucky..."

Ainsley triggered her keen hearing ability and evolved it to another stage just for a few seconds, but that enabled her to hear the voice of the dead...

She could hear those who didn't become spirits, and the voice lingered in the air even when it was in the past.

In other words, she could hear the voices from the past, and from dead beings!



That ability was so advanced that Ainsley skipped several skill levels, resulting in her almost descending into madness.

At that moment, before Ainsley fainted, Godfather, as a dead spirit, spoke to Ainsley directly, not through telepathy, just like the usual.

Because of that, the spirit's mind could invade Ainsley's mind, accompanying her in the dark space.

After Ainsley listened to the Godfather's explanations, her jaw dropped to the floor.

"Ehhhh, so all those voices I heard are from the dead in the past? I mean, well, they must be the villagers that died in this invasion, b-but..."

Ainsley's mind was in chaos.

She didn't think that her desperate heart and the trauma scarring her actually led to her keen hearing evolution...

Even though it only lasted for a few seconds and probably wouldn't come back in the near future.

Ugh, am I lucky or unlucky?

Ainsley smiled bitterly.

The reason why she fainted was because she couldn't handle the surge of voices coming into her mind...and the sudden chaotic evolution also burdened her body.

Thank God she fainted. That way, she stopped hearing voices and the evolved ability also returned to its previous state.

That's really just a brief spike...an anomaly...

"Hum. But don't worry, everything is alright now." The Godfather saw Ainsley's bitter face and rubbed the baby's head roughly.

"You won't hear those voices anymore...so it's okay."

The Godfather's warm voice entered Ainsley's ears. His breath tickled her cheeks, and his long hair would occasionally fly toward her face.

"Even if you did hear those voices again, don't be scared. Whatever they're saying, it's not true at all."

"But—" Ainsley wanted to rebuke when the Godfather cut her off.

"You're not at fault. You didn't kill them...you're innocent."

The Godfather tugged the corner of his lips, forming a rare gentle smile.

"Remember. You're the head of a mafia family. Death is something that will haunt you and your family...but everything will never be your fault."

The Godfather stretched his other hand that didn't hold Ainsley and casually pinched the baby's soft cheek.

Squeeze. Squeeze.

"Uwhhh—" Ainsley's cheek reddened and the baby instantly glared at the Godfather with tears in her eyes.

However, the Godfather only laughed at the baby's pouting face. He continued to snuzzle and pinch her cheeks.

"Heh. Remember, lil lass. If someone harms your family and you fail to protect them...it's your enemy's fault."

"Uh, okay...?"

"Good. If that's so, what you need to do...is to avenge your people, right? Go and eliminate those bastards."

The Godfather patted Ainsley's cheek and started to ruffle her hair too. He looked like he enjoyed making a mess out of the baby's neat appearance.

Ainsley could only pout as she looked at the Godfather being mischievous. His face was so close to her face that she could feel his breath and hear his heartbeat.

It's as if he's there in front of her...as a whole.

Unfortunately...all of this was just an illusion.

The Godfather's mind invaded the baby's mind, and that's how they could interact...but all of this was never real.

Ainsley knew about it. And that's why her heart was aching in pain.

How she wished the Godfather was alive...

But that would never happen.

"Lil lass?" The Godfather's voice startled Ainsley once more.

"Y-yeah??"

### **Chapter 354: "Go. Make Me Proud"**

"What's wrong, lil lass?" The young man asked as he tilted his head, looking slightly concerned.

"Ah, no...nothing." The baby hurriedly shook her head and the next moment, she's deep in thought.

She knew that there's no way she could touch the Godfather in real life if the Godfather didn't materialise...so this must be an illusion.

This conversation...is fake.

But still.

This illusion...brought warmth to her cold heart.

Tears slowly trickled down the baby's face as she looked at the Godfather's handsome face.

"Hwum. Uwncl, Ain...Ain will go back asap!" The baby clenched her fists together as she stared straight into the Godfather's gold eyes.

"Uncwle, just sit and watch. Ain will punish the baddies!"

The baby hardened her resolve. Previously, she still blamed herself for whatever happened to her people but now, she's burning in rage...for revenge!

"Ain will kick some butts!" The baby added.

"Heheh. Good." The Godfather chuckled once more. "Well, I did tell you that you will never be at fault, but do remember today's event."

The young man patted Ainsley's back and gently stroked her fragile shoulders.

"Remember what you went through today...so that in the future, you can avoid it. Your people's death isn't your fault, but it's still your responsibility."

The Godfather flicked Ainsley's head as he squinted, pretending to be serious even when he was strangely gentler than his usual self.

"Got it?"

"H-hum!"

"Good. That's why to fulfill your responsibility...you better never let this kind of thing happen once more...and make sure you avenge the dead."

The Godfather spoke as he slowly put Ainsley on the dark ground.

"One more thing. Make sure you don't go easy on those bastards. Make them know who is the boss and why they shall never pick a fight with you!"

The young man then put his hands on his waist as he looked down at Ainsley with a taunting look on his face.

"It's showtime."

The Godfather curled his lips, forming his signature arrogant smirk that looked strangely captivating and charismatic in Ainsley's eyes, just like an edgy hero.

"Go. Make me proud."

"Hum!"

At that moment, the darkness dissipated. Ainsley slowly opened her eyes, and the faces of those inside the carriages popped out one by one.

All of them had pale faces and some dramatic ones like Jevon and Ethania even almost cried blood and tears.

"What to do? The family head just fainted like that!"

"I already healed her. There's nothing wrong with her."

"Uh, what to do then? Should we continue to enter the backyard? The backyard has already turned into a battlefield..."

These people were talking to each other, not realising that Ainsley had opened her eyes.

"Mmm..." When the baby groaned a bit, only then the people inside the carriage paused before rushing to look at the baby's face.

"Milady! Ah, you're fine! Bohooo!" Jevon's face was already full of tears and snots as he hugged Ainsley, forgetting the fact that she's his boss.

"Boss. Okay?" Elliana also rushed to check Ainsley's pupils and face, worried that she got hurt somewhere. She didn't talk much, but her shaking pupils told it all.

The others also surrounded Ainsley and spoke to the baby one by one. Even the shy Kyuseli also tugged at the edge of Ainsley's red dress and muttered.

"B-boss, y-you...okay?"

Seeing so many people crammed together and almost squeezed her to death, Ainsley had to push them one by one before shouting.

"I-I am okay! Geez!" Ainsley's face flushed red. She felt her cheeks grow hot even when it's not summer at all.

Ah, so embarrassing! You guys acted as if I died or something...

But before Ainsley could continue to speak, a ball of fur suddenly leapt from her lap straight to her face.

[MASTEEEEERRR!]

"Umph!" Ainsley almost died from suffocation.

The thick white fur blocked her nose and mouth, rendering her from breathing. Some chunks of furs even got into her mouth!

[C-cellino?] Ainsley tried to push the cat away from her face, but the cat was stubborn enough to cling his four paws to the girl's head and neck.

He didn't want to let go at all!

[M-master. I was so scared, wuwuwuwu. Awooo! You suddenly blacked out and fainted...bohoo! You, okay, awoo?]

Ainsley was instantly speechless. She temporarily forgot that they're in the middle of a war.

[I'm okay, ah! Cellino, let go of me. Look, we have people to save...we can't delay things anymore!]

Ainsley finally decided to grab the back of the cat's neck and pulled him apart from her face.

Only then the cat obediently laid down on her lap, no longer clinging to her face.

[I know that you're worried because I fainted before, but it's okay. Everything is fine!]

Ainsley didn't let Cellino speak for a moment since she knew it would only delay their movement.

Thus, after appeasing the cat, she also comforted her people before asking Alvaro to head to the backyard asap.

"Let's save our pweople! Let's gwo!"

Since they weren't that far away from the backyard, the journey would only take less than a minute.

The group was finally going to see the battlefield first-hand.

?

?

A few minutes before Ainsley fainted, just right after the carriage appeared at the village's entrance.

'Am I going to die?'

Grandpa Yofan felt his body slowly fall to the ground. He felt his past life scenes replaying by itself in his mind...

A sign that death is near.

However, before he truly couldn't feel anything anymore, out of the corner of his eyes, a blinding blue light flashed like a pillar striking the sky.

That's...a teleportation circle!

The old man instantly jerked awake.

"IS AIN BACK?!"

### **Chapter 355: "It's Over!"**

"IS AIN BACK?!" Grandpa Yofan roared, and he suddenly leapt to the sky. He got a sudden burst of energy to yell and shout like that, startling the elders and Vallan himself.

"Uh, supreme elder? What are you talking about?"

Why is he shouting like that??

However, Grandpa Yofan ignored the question. He scanned the other elders with his weary eyes and snarled.

"Did you guys not see the blinding blue light pillar not far from our village's main entrance?"

Somehow, when Grandpa Yofan said that, he didn't seem to be someone on the edge of death. He looked so vigorous like a bull that even Vallan was baffled.

The supreme elder...just came back from death! Or...or...he simply got so enraged that he came back to life?

Everyone was sure that the supreme elder would die. But he suddenly yelled like that...he looked enraged for real. Just look at his flushed face!

"U-uh, we did see the blue pillar, b-but that must be one of the enemies' attacks or something?" The ignorant elder, the youngest among the oldies, asked timidly.

However, the other elders felt like smacking this one's head.

Hello? That's clearly a sign of a teleportation circle!

Whoever arrived just now should be a big shot...and from how the supreme elder shouted the family head's name, isn't it possible that the newcomer is our little family head?!

Even the troops below also had the same thought as the elders and couldn't help but get slightly motivated.

Is the family head back with a reinforcement? She's indeed just a baby, but with her cuteness, she might be able to rally some external help!

Just look at how she arrived using a teleportation circle...not any ordinary joe can teleport from the capital all the way to the outskirts without power and connection.

The family head must have found a reliable backing!

The troops were excited, but Grandpa Yofan had the opposite reaction. The old man glared at the elders even when he's literally dying.

"That teleportation circle! It must be Ain!"

"Our family head? But– "

"That's right! Who the fck called her back, hm?!" Grandpa Yofan cut off the elders' speech and shouted until his saliva flew everywhere.

"That brat should have stayed until tomorrow, and it required another week to come back home! Who the fck notified her until she came back using a Teleportal?!"

Grandpa Yofan was a seasoned old man that knew a lot about this world. He knew that it's impossible to teleport from the capital to the outskirts if not using a Teleportal...

And as far as he knew, only the Billios Family held the authority to operate the Teleportal at the capital.

For a Teleportal to be used, he's somehow sure that it must be Ainsley...and she got a backing– The Billios Family!

But for her to rush back home until she had to use the Billios Family's Teleportal...it must be because someone notified her about the Aretha Family invasion.

If not, why would she come back in a rush?

Grandpa Yofan didn't know that Ainsley had a system that notified her about the invasion, but that system was triggered because Daniel, one of the elders, called Jevon.

If not for that, the system would also stay silent even when it might know about what happens to the Sloan Family.

Thus, Grandpa Yofan immediately thought that one of the elders must have snitched on him.

Someone secretly called the people around Ain until Ain herself knew about this matter!

Grandpa Yofan growled at the elders as he showed his canine teeth, almost turning into a wild dog.

"Bastards. You bastards! I told you to keep it a secret from Ain. Now you guys drag her into this mess...if she gets hurt, I'll kill you all!"

The older man was throwing a tantrum. His rage meter already exceeded the maximum that it's over the roof!

He didn't know who told Ainsley about the war and didn't have time to know. But for sure, he blamed it on the elders since all of them had the time to contact those around Ainsley.

Thinking about how he risked his life so that Ainsley wouldn't need to come, Grandpa Yofan felt that his efforts had been in vain.

He lashed out once more.

"Ha! Imbeciles! Idiots! #[\[email protected\]](#);\$+#[a href="#">[email protected]!"

All sorts of insults flew in the air, rendering everyone speechless. Even Vallan almost couldn't bear it anymore.

"Oy, old man! Aren't you dying?! If you're gonna die, just die! What are you making a fuss for? Fck!"

The pegasus felt his pride was wounded because the old man miraculously became energetic once more...only to scold his teammates.

He's being ignored!

With blue veins popping on his forehead, Vallan let out a loud snort.

"You guys are so chatty. Just die! All of you! DIEEE!"

At that moment, Vallan opened his mouth and blew the wind.

WHIRL. WHIRL. WHIRL.

A rasengan-like ball made up of wind slowly came out of his mouth.

It was just as big as one's palm in the beginning, but seconds passed by, and it became even bigger than a basketball!

It looked like a kyuubi bomb!

Grandpa Yofan and the 6 elders instantly stopped talking. All of them finally looked at Vallan with a grave face.

Fck. That's a checkmate!

Vallan finally got serious. Once he fired that wind bomb...

Even the mansion would explode to pieces, not to mention the 7 elderly people.

"EAT THIS!"

The next second, Vallan shot the wind bomb straight to the 7 elders.

The wind around the bomb got so chaotic that those below were either cut apart or blown away.

Such strength...not even Grandpa Yofan could survive receiving it head-on.

It's over!

### **Chapter 356: "Pegasus VS Fenrir"**

Seeing the bomb flying straight to their direction, Grandpa Yofan and the others despaired.

Will we finally die here?

Just as everyone thought that the elders would die and the mansion would explode, out of the blue...

A white fur ball dashed out of an inconspicuous white carriage that had just entered the backyard.

"AWOOO!"

Shield of Wind!

The white furball, the size of a cat, suddenly appeared out of nowhere, and in just a few seconds, the furball enlarged to ten times its previous size.

It was now even larger than the Pegasus across them!

The Sloan Family troops and the family members couldn't say that they didn't know what kind of creature they saw.

Almost all of them had to suppress the urge to scream.

The sacred guardian! That's the sacred guardian contracted to our family head!

So, the family head is back for real? And her contracted sacred beast is also back with her!

But the shock isn't over yet.

The wind barrier generated by this wolf-like creature immediately clashed fiercely with the wind bomb.

A loud screeching noise resounded throughout the battlefield.

The wind residue created by two types of wind attacks scattered everywhere, almost cutting the nearby people into minced meat.

SLASH. SLASH. SCRRTT.

The two types of wind-based skills clashed with each other for over 10 seconds before both dimmed slightly, and in one minute, all of them disappeared, leaving only a gentle night breeze behind.

Shaaa....



The wind blew Grandpa Yofan's long hair and even touched those behind him. Their long hair fluttered in the air as they looked at the back of the wolf-like creature with wide eyes.

The...the heck?

The elders gulped. Grandpa Yofan, who was dying, almost coughed up blood once more.

T-the...the sacred guardian...did he just counter the Pegasus's attack with its own skill?!

The troops below also stopped fighting for a second. All of them looked up at the brief fight between the two big bosses with sparkles in their eyes.

Damn, that's hella fierce!

The newcomer just suddenly countered the Pegasus's wind bomb, protecting the elders without letting a single one of them get scratches!

The Sloan Family members had never seen their family head's contracted sacred beast in action, and this was the first time they witnessed it first-hand.

All of them couldn't help but get goosebumps.

The sacred guardian is indeed powerful! He's on par with the Pegasus from the Aretha Family!

The troops below couldn't help but open their mouths and cheer.

"Bravo! Our sacred guardian is so mighty!"

"Oh, my, that's amazing! We can finally go against that arrogant horse!"

"Go, Lord Cellino! Beat up that bastard!"

"Go, Lord Cellino!"

The people who knew Cellino's name started to call out his name and praised him to the moon.

The Fenrir's grand display of power ignited the flame of hope in the heart of Sloan Family troops.

"With Lord Cellino backing us, we can win!"

"Go! Defend the Sloan Family!"

The whole battlefield suddenly got even more chaotic than before.

The previously weak Sloan Family troops became so energetic that they could kill more enemies than before, simply because they had someone to lean on...which was Cellino.

A sacred beast's presence could change the entire battlefield flow, just like when Vallan first appeared.

Now that the Sloan Family also summoned out their guardian, the people believed that they could survive the ordeal.

"Let's go!"

While the people down there were cheering and enthusiastically killing off enemies, those in the air were still silent.

The elders and the dying Grandpa Yofan gulped as they looked at Cellino, who's currently growling at Vallan.

"GRRRR..."

His growl sounded menacing, but Vallan only blinked and snorted.

"Oh, here I thought you're an awesome sacred beast because you can counter my attack perfectly...but you can't even speak yet!"

Vallan let out a mocking laugh as he eyed Cellino with his clear crystal-like eyes.

'This wolf should be a Fenrir descendant, right...his control over the wind isn't bad. But that shield skill should be something he just comprehended...'

But how could a newly-gained skill counter the perfect and mature wind bomb?

The answer was simple.

It's out of luck.

If Ainsley looked at Cellino's luck status, she would see that his luck status was actually quite high. It was at diamond before he used the shield of wind skill.

But now? The luck status flickered and changed. The guy's luck dropped to gold level.

When one uses up their luck a lot, their luck ability might change.

And when they obtained an item that could serve as their lucky charm, their initial bad luck might go up as well and become good luck.

In this case, Cellino used up his luck to perfectly block the wind bomb attack when he's not supposed to be able to do that.

It's all because of luck!

Vallan also thought that Cellino was just lucky. Thus, he grunted and looked at Cellino's large body in disdain.

"Don't think that you can easily bully me just because you're bigger than me!"

The horse kicked the air with his front legs before he started another round of attack, but this time, it was directed toward Cellino.

As if he already predicted it, Cellino also responded, and both beasts got into a fight in the air.

Cellino even purposely baited Vallan to go quite far away from the elders and the mansion.

Only then the elders could sigh in relief.

"Thank God the sacred guardian made it in time! Oh my..."

One of the elders had just about to sigh in relief when Grandpa Yofan suddenly looked at them with a sharp glint in his eyes.

"If Cellino is here...where is Ain?"

### **Chapter 357: "Die In A Few Minutes"**

"Where is...Ain?" Grandpa Yofan wobbled in the air as the other elders supported him. The old man was trying to move even when he's severely injured.

The elders who supported the old man couldn't help but look at each other with a questioning gaze.

Ain? The family head? She should be down there..? Maybe?

They had just thought so when a crisp child voice rang from the backyard right below them.

"GWANDPA!"

The elders subconsciously looked down, but they hadn't even seen what they were searching for when a gust of wind passed by, and a short girl dashed in the air with a tiny baby nestled in her arms.

The girl was none other than one of the 5 buds, Ethania, who had a flying ability. As for the baby dressed in a red gown and wore a silver butterfly mask over her red pupils?

No one knew who she was...but when she suddenly opened her mouth, the elders almost dropped Grandpa Yofan to the ground.

"Gwandpa!"

"...Ain?" Grandpa Yofan forcefully opened his eyes as he tried to stand still, but he would fall onto Elder Daniel's shoulders every time he did so.

"Ain? You...you are back?"

"Yes, gwandpa! It's me!"

This childish yet sweet voice belonged to their family head...Ainsley Sloan!

At that moment, the elders almost puked out blood as they looked at the baby, who already approached Grandpa Yofan with Ethania as her personal vehicle.

Wait, wait, this black-haired and crimson-eyed toddler...is our family head?

The elders' heads went dizzy.

Why is her hair not purple and her eyes aren't blue?!

But the elders were sure that the strangely charming and dignified baby in front of them was their family head!

Only Grandpa Yofan didn't seem to be weirded out. On the other hand, he looked at Ainsley's royal-like appearance and smiled softly.

"Ain..."

"Gwandpa!"

Not noticing the elders' weird gazes on her, Ainsley immediately approached the elders and barked.

"Oldies, get my gwandpa to the gground! Huwwy! We need to tweek him! (Treat him!) HUWWY!!"

With Ainsley's sudden rambling, the elders suppressed their confusion and immediately brought Grandpa Yofan down.

Once they arrived at the backyard protected by the barrier, only then they laid the old man on the ground.

After the old man was laid down, several people wearing medical uniforms already gathered around the old man.

"Family head! I brought the medic team!" Nouvan came rushing with his hair in an absolute mess. However, he didn't even think about this.

His mind was on how they could have this many healers stationed at the rear.

He's the head of the medical department at the family...how could he not know just how many healers and doctors they had?

But clearly...the number of doctors and healers that he saw at the rear were twice the supposed amount!

The young man was confused, but it didn't hinder him from picking 3 best healers and 3 best doctors from the crowd before rushing to Grandpa Yofan's place.

When he arrived, he immediately saw his family head tossing away her silver mask and squatted next to the old man, not minding the edge of her beautiful dress was immediately smeared with dirt.

"Quick, quick, come here. Save Gwandpa!" Ainsley saw Nouvan and immediately shouted.

The baby's voice was slightly trembling when she spoke, and she would often get choked on her own saliva.

"Yes, yes!" Nouvan immediately squatted next to Grandpa Yofan's head while the other medics surrounded the old man.

Anyone else was not allowed to be near the old man, not even the elders. Only Ainsley was an exception.

"Quick, use heal!" Nouvan commanded the healers while the doctors did basic first-aid treatment.

The three healers had their own specialities, and they immediately used their skills.

"Heal: external wounds!"

"Heal: bone fracture and torn muscles!"

"Heal: internal wounds!"

It was Nouvan's turn to use his skill. He didn't hold back at all and used almost all his energy to use the skill.

"Heal: Status ailments!"

The status ailments he mentioned were something caused by the ability users.

Usually, there would be some wounds left by ability users that didn't only leave wounds behind but also left after-effects such as poisoning, burn effect, frostbite, etc.

These wounds couldn't be healed easily, and Nouvan was lucky to be a unique healer that could deal with these kinds of injuries.

Various lights showered Grandpa Yofan's body, and in no time, his wounds started to heal.

However, the light only lasted for several seconds, yet the old man was still breathing faintly as if about to breathe his last breath.

Seeing this, Nouvan shouted.

"One more time! Use all of your energy! We have energy-recovery potions and energy crystals! Don't hold back!"

Energy-recovery potions couldn't restore as much energy as energy crystals did, but it's still pretty valuable for war. Not to mention energy crystals.

Nouvan didn't know how their poor family got these items, but since he saw it at the logistic team's base, he didn't hesitate to use it.

When the healers heard that they didn't need to hold back because they could recharge their energy anytime, they also went all out.

"Heal!"

"Heal!"

The group continuously healed Grandpa Yofan.

They replenished their energy many times, but even then, the old man didn't show a sign of getting better.

His wounds indeed disappear, as if they were never there, but the process was extremely slow.

The old man also had tons of external and internal injuries, not to mention his injuries were not limited by those things alone.

After the doctors examined Grandpa Yofan's conditions, they looked at Nouvan and Ainsley with a grave look.

"This is bad. The patient might die in a few minutes!"

### **Chapter 358: "He Can't Die!"**

When Ainsley heard that Grandpa Yofan would die in a mere minute, she instantly exploded.

"What do you mean?! Gwandpa Yofan's wounds are healing fast! What's wrong with him?" Ainsley gritted her teeth as she looked at the doctors who made the diagnosis.

How could Grandpa Yofan die in a few minutes when we have healed him a lot? But indeed, he doesn't look like he's doing better!

Facing Ainsley's sudden tantrum, the doctor didn't take it to heart and tried to explain gently instead.

"Milady, the patient not only wounded his meridians but also broke his energy core. He even sacrificed a lot of his life spans in one go!"

One of the senior doctors fixed his round eyeglasses as he continued.

"The act of sacrificing one's life span in one go and breaking their energy core usually will immediately claim one's life."

The doctor looked at Grandpa Yofan's pale face and shook his head.

"It's already a miracle that the supreme elder can survive this long! He must have broken his energy core for a long time already, but his tenacious will to live is what saved him."

No, actually, one had to contribute it to luck.

Grandpa Yofan was blessed with platinum-level luck, the third-best luck level.

Grandpa Yofan was a handsome old man...so maybe his platinum luck had something to do with his handsome face.

"Milady, the supreme elder originally has 15 years left to live, but he used up 10 years in exchange for a sudden energy boost.."

The doctor examined Grandpa Yofan's pulse and could immediately determine this.

"I think he's trying to break a seal that is forcefully restricting his abilities or something...and it results in damaging his energy core too."

The doctor didn't dare to look at Ainsley and could only look away from the baby.

He couldn't tell Ainsley that when he used his special ability to look at Grandpa Yofan's energy core, he's stunned silly.

The three small energy cores connected to each other had shattered into several pieces.

Even the energy lines connecting the ball-like energy cores had been harshly severed.

All of it was because the energy lines were stretched to the max to produce the best energy output...

And it snapped.

Someone in Grandpa Yofan's realm could already separate their energy cores into corresponding abilities that they had.

One energy core for one special ability.

Unlike Ainsley who still had one energy core with mixed colours, Grandpa Yofan's cores had a single colour, but each of them was sturdy and shiny.

Not to mention that the energy lines connecting each core were numerous. The more energy lines that one had, the more powerful they should be.

But even this kind of powerful old man with over 5 energy lines as thick as an electric cable damaged his energy lines and cores so badly that one wondered why the old man didn't die yet.

It's like when a power source and the cables were damaged...the machine would stop working.

Grandpa Yofan was the same.

He's only waiting for his final breath!

When Ainsley heard of this, even when she didn't understand yet about the power realm hierarchy whatsoever, she knew that things were grave.

"So...if we don't repair Grandpa Yofan's energy cores and energy lines, he will die?" Ainsley was already choking on her tears as she spoke.

Her cheeks were wet from her tears, and even her snots almost dirtied her face.

Seeing the baby trying hard to hold back her tears even when she's already whimpering like that, the doctors and the healers felt their heart aching in pain.

"Y-yes, milady...b-but we can't repair a broken energy core and a severed energy line...we don't have the abilities to do that."

The doctors and the healers lowered their heads and sighed.

Even when another healer already used their power to heal Grandpa Yofan's meridians, the energy lines were something different from meridians.

They were way smaller and were built entirely of special energy belonging to ability users.

Thus, even these people couldn't help Grandpa Yofan.

The doctors could only use their abilities to make a diagnosis to heal the patient.

When the doctors said they had to fix the broken energy cores and the energy lines, even the healers shook their heads.

"We can't heal the supreme elder as well. Our abilities are limited!"

When someone broke their energy core and severed their energy lines, they would instantly turn into a mortal...they wouldn't even be able to use their special abilities anymore.

Grandpa Yofan was already amazing enough to hold on in the air using his gravity power when his insides were damaged to this extent!

"I'm sorry, milady. We can't do anything...." the doctors spoke to Ainsley once more, and some of them even wanted to advise the baby to prepare for the old man's funeral.

However, Ainsley suddenly wiped her tears and shots before lifting her hands.

"Nwo! We can still save Gwandpa!" The baby's eyes shone in a faint gold light as she activated her skill.

The Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune!

In that instant, rows of data appeared in the baby's eyes. She could directly see Grandpa Yofan's luck level shining in red light.

Iron level.

And this data also continues to flicker, switching back and forth between wood level and iron level. Sometimes it would be brown wood. The next second, it would be red iron.

This told Ainsley that Grandpa Yofan was indeed on the brink of death! If the luck level stayed at the wood level, that would mean instant death.

But, would Ainsley let the luck level hit the wood level forever?

Hmph, no.

Grandpa Yofan can't die. He won't die as long as I'm here!

### **Chapter 359: "Boosting His Luck"**

Ainsley's eyes sharpened. She glanced at the pile of 3-coloured crystals near the healers and the few energy recovery potions that God knows they got from where.

The baby steeled her heart and took a deep breath.

Grandpa Yofan's luck is bad...that's why he's dying. But if I manipulate his luck...won't he live?

He will live!

Ainsley didn't think much and immediately let the golden light inside her eyes shoot toward Grandpa Yofan's body.

At that moment, the golden light enveloped Grandpa Yofan's body, engulfing him in a warm embrace.

The others around the old man could definitely see the golden light, but none of them knew what kind of light it was.

They only thought that it should be the family head's secret ability or something...

Ignoring the others' peering gaze, Ainsley waved her hand and shouted in her mind.

Change the luck level to crystal level! That way, whatever happens to Grandpa Yofan, he will definitely survive!

The second after Ainsley gave the command, she could feel her energies get sucked into the golden light which was enveloping Grandpa Yofan's body.

Swooooshhh.



The energy stored inside her energy core continuously poured out into the golden light, and in return, the luck level data presented above the older man's head flickered aggressively.

Iron level. Stable.

Bronze level. Stable.

Silver level. Stable.

Gold level. Stable!

When the rank shot to gold, Ainsley could feel that half of her energies were already gone.

Evidently, it's much harder to manipulate a human's luck compared to a mere monster.

Not to mention that the targeted person was someone as strong as Grandpa Yofan.

It's truly draining!

Beads of sweat started to pop out on Ainsley's forehead. Drop by drop slid down her face, touching her chin before falling to the ground.

It was the first time that Ainsley forcefully boosted someone who got wood level luck straight to crystal, which was the highest level luck possible.

Gold level...it was still at gold level...continue!

Gold level. Increasing...

Platinum level. Stable. Rising up...

Diamond level!

When Ainsley manipulated Grandpa Yofan's luck up to diamond level, the baby already depleted all her energies.

She could feel that her energy core was completely empty and dry with no energy whatsoever.

She didn't wait for long and immediately grabbed a bunch of energy crystals and absorbed them.

"Crunch. Crunch." The energy crystals shattered after creating sharp, crunching noises.

"Gulp. Gulp. Pwah!" The baby even gulped several potions in one go and got the potions to replenish her dried up core.

Ainsley wiped her lips and continued to digest the potions as fast as she could.

The process of turning the potions into energy was usually around a few seconds, but Ainsley did it in just a second.

She could finally feel that her special energy started to reappear inside her energy core.

Bit by bit, the abstract energy started to fill her energy core, just like water filling a water tank.

Good. Good! Continue!

In just a few minutes, after gulping 3 potions and crushing 10 3-coloured crystals, the baby's energy core was packed to the brim.

The energy even threatened to leak out or tried to force the energy core to expand.

However, this time, Ainsley didn't use the excessive energy to expand her energy core. She used all of it to boost Grandpa Yofan's luck to crystal level.

Evidently, it was much more taxing to boost someone's luck to the highest level than to drag them down to the bottom.

Ainsley wasted all of her newly-recharged energy just to boost Grandpa Yofan's luck level to crystal!

The baby was once again out of energy, but she didn't mind it.

She quickly shattered more crystals and gulped more potions, not caring whether these external sources will burden her body or not.

After she recovered her energy by 100%, the baby decided to look at Grandpa Yofan while retracting her skill.

From what she could see, Grandpa Yofan's breathing had become stronger than before. His face regained a healthy colour, and he didn't look like he's dying anymore.

When Ainsley saw this, she beckoned the doctors and the healers.

"How is it now? Pwease check!"

The doctors and the healers who were watching Ainsley's bizarre action all this time, suddenly didn't know what to say.

They peeked at Grandpa Yofan's obviously better complexion, and their jaws instantly hit the ground.

Fck? The old man looks so much better than before! We did our best to heal his wounds yet he still looked fragile.

But after this baby did something with her golden light whatsoever, the old man's condition improved!

The doctors and the healers were flabbergasted. Even Nouvan, who's already immune to Ainsley's miraculous actions, had the urge to faint.

This...this is heaven-defying!

The doctors were still in disbelief, yet they immediately checked Grandpa Yofan's body.

However, the more they looked at it, the more terrified they became.

"T-the supreme elder's energy cores and lines are still damaged, but somehow, they're not harming the supreme elder's body and just quietly floating..."

"Wait, the shattered pieces are floating around chaotically, but coincidentally, they gathered back to their original position and seemingly formed a few complete cores!"

The energy cores were still damaged, indeed, but the broken pieces didn't stir up chaos, which usually would lead to one's death.

The fractions quietly gathered back and tried to stick to each other, forming a complete yet damaged energy core.

The same went for the energy lines. They couldn't function anymore, but they were lining up neatly, just waiting to be fixed.

All of this made it possible for the crippled Grandpa Yofan to stay alive without suffering a drawback from the chaotic, broken pieces.

The old man is safe!

### **Chapter 360: "The Power of Luck"**

When the doctors discovered the miracle, all of them simultaneously looked at Ainsley with wide eyes.

Damn! This kid...this kid is a monster! How did she save such a dying old man with just a few golden lights? What kind of ability is that? Extreme healing?

Even Nouvan, the only five buds stationed near Grandpa Yofan, also couldn't help but suck in the cold air.

I have never seen my family head using a healing ability, though? How come she has this ability? Is she really just a toddler?

She already has so many abilities...it makes no sense she can also heal others!

However, if Ainsley heard what Nouvan thought of, she would immediately deny his words.

I didn't heal Grandpa Yofan at all. If his wounds are not on his energy cores and lines, even I also need healers to save him.

However, things like energy cores and energy lines were related to special abilities, and it would subconsciously involve luck in the process.

When one obtained a good special ability, they would need luck for that. Even though what they got was an inherited ability from their family, it was also luck that they inherited that ability.

All things involving special abilities needed luck in the process. Even though one also had talents and put a lot of effort into cultivating their abilities, luck also played a significant role.

One was lucky to be born in a good family that provided them with resources. One was lucky to have a system guiding them...for example, the Godfather.

One was lucky to have good talent and could become a multi-ability user. One couldn't deny the role of luck in their supernatural life.

The same went for Grandpa Yofan. He's simply lucky that his broken cores and energy lines didn't create chaotic energy that would destroy him from the inside, leading to death.

And this luck was what Ainsley granted upon the old man in exchange for wasting a bunch of energies akin to two energy cores.

The power of luck was more crucial than one could think of!

While Ainsley was deep in thought, the doctors had finished doing the full-body check up.

All of them immediately sprung to their feet.

"Milady, this is a miracle! The supreme elder got lucky, and his broken cores don't act up at all."

"Yes, yes. His energy lines are also obediently floating around in one line, not causing any damage to his body."

Another doctor grabbed the baby's hand and shook it hard.

"Milady, the Supreme elder's life is not in danger anymore even though he won't be able to use his special abilities for life."

"Hum. This is God's blessing! Milady, you're really a lucky star!"

The doctors and the healers saw how Ainsley poured golden light into Grandpa Yofan's body.

They drew a connecting line from that scene to this miracle.

This baby must have done something and lady luck smiled upon her, hereby saving the old man's life!

When Ainsley heard the news from the doctors, she inwardly sighed in relief. The baby subconsciously plopped to the ground and let out a soft sigh.

"Huuu...thank Gwod..." Ainsley lowered her head and wiped her forehead.

She slowly looked at Grandpa Yofan and when she saw that the old man was breathing peacefully, the baby had the urge to cry.

Oh my. That was close.

Grandpa Yofan was really close to dying! If I didn't have this ability, maybe Grandpa Yofan would have died a long time ago!

Ainsley was suddenly relieved that she's blessed with the luck manipulation ability. She also encountered Zev that gave her the skill to manipulate others' luck, leading to this miracle.

If not for all of these, how could she save Grandpa Yofan when all his energy cores and energy lines were broken?

The baby couldn't help but let out another sigh before looking at Grandpa Yofan once more.

"Hwum. Gwandpa is safe now...but can we do something about his broken cores?"

Ainsley looked at the healers and the doctors, trying to find a way to return Grandpa Yofan's abilities.

She didn't want Grandpa Yofan to spend the rest of his life as an ordinary old man!

"Awso, about his life spans...is there a way to increase his life spans or return his lost life spans?"

When Ainsley touched upon this subject, the healers, the doctors, and even Nouvan, suddenly lowered their eyes.

None of them dared to open their mouths.

They could only look at Ainsley with eyes full of pity and sympathy. Nouvan even had a trace of gloominess and despair on his face.

"Huh? What's wrong? Why are you guys like that?" Ainsley noticed the strange atmosphere and instantly frowned.

"Nouvan, tell me. What's wrong?"

Ainsley immediately tugged on Nouvan's sleeves as she stood up. She patted her dirty skirt with her other hand while looking up at the young man.

"Can we return Gwandpa Yofan's abilities and life spans?" She asked once more.

Somehow, the baby already had an ominous feeling, but she refused to believe it.

When Ainsley already asked him to this extent, Nouvan had no choice but to answer.

Opening his mouth, the young man spoke in a shaky voice.

"Family head, to heal a broken core and broken energy lines, we need an extremely lucky otherworldly summoner that can summon a creature able to heal broken cores."

Nouvan took a deep breath before continuing with a gloomy face.

"As for extending the supreme elder's life spans, we need valuable treasures..."

"Valuable treasures?"

"Yes. For example...the unicorn's blood, the dragon's scales, Fruit of Life, a drop of mermaid tear, the elf's world tree seeds, the Esprit Nectar...and so on."

All of them sounded hard to get!