

## **BABY MAFIA 371**

### **Chapter 371: "My Hand Slips!"**

When Vallan acted like a masochist, Ainsley and the others on the battlefield were dumbfounded.

All of them looked at Vallan with a weird gaze.

Uh...are you really Vallan? Are you not someone else possessing Vallan?

Seriously...the charm effect won't make you like this, dude.

You're weird!

Even Ainsley was creeped out by Vallan's behaviour.

Little did she know that the way Vallan's family showed familial love was to step on each other playfully while rolling on the ground.

It sounded weird, but that's really how Vallan's parents showed love to him, and that's how he acted with his siblings back when he was still a tiny horse without any special inherited bloodline.

But the thing is, when he yelled, 'Step on me!'...he forgot that Ainsley was a human, not a fellow Pegasus.

Though in his eyes, Ainsley already became his dear little sister or maybe, his long-lost daughter! And that's how it all led to this.

When Vallan kept shouting 'step on me' or 'kick me', Ainsley finally snapped.

You want me to step on you and kick you? As you wish!

The baby immediately strode over Vallan, who's still lying on the ground and lifted her right leg...

SMACK!

The baby delivered a kick straight to Vallan's back!

At that moment, the whole battlefield was silent.

The enemy troops didn't attack the Sloan Family troops, and the Sloan Family troops also stayed still, each of them at their own places.

All people at the battlefield, whether on the ground, in the air, or at the camp, looked toward Vallan and Ainsley's direction with wide eyes.

Some even had their jaws dropping to the ground until their mouths could fit a whole dino egg.

....did we see it correctly? Did the family head just...kick Vallan?

As if it wasn't enough, Ainsley began to kick Vallan while also launching a few punches in between.

"Ha! Eat twis! Twis is fol Gwandpa Yoyo!" Ainsley clenched her fists and punched Vallan's face.

BAM!

"Twis is fol Cwellino!" The baby lifted her leg and kicked Vallan's neck mercilessly.

"Twis is fol my pweople!" Ainsley's eyes started to turn red and watery when she mentioned her people.

She delivered several blows to Vallan's face, body and legs on behalf of her people.

"Twis is fol my villagers!" When Ainsley said this, tears already gathered at the edge of her eyes as she stepped on Vallan's legs!

Tak! Tak! Jab! Jab!

"Ughh..." Vallan started to groan and noticed that something is wrong with their 'familial love', but whenever he looked at Ainsley, he couldn't bear to stop her.

Thus, the enchanted Pegasus bore with all the punches and kicks...

Uh, by the way...

Vallan blinked and slowly looked down at Ainsley. Even when he's already lying flat on the ground with his belly kissing the soil, the baby is still shorter than him.

Thus, the Pegasus still had to look down at Ainsley as he blinked softly.

Ummm...this kid is punching and kicking me, right?

Vallan blinked twice. His eyes had a slightly blank look, and his pupils shook here and there...

He's apparently confused.

Why the heck the punches and kicks didn't hurt at all?

Vallan gulped nervously as he watched Ainsley deliver several blows to vent her anger.

The baby kept yelling for this and for that, on behalf of that person and this person, but her punches...

It only tickles a bit...

Vallan was dumbfounded. But what he didn't know is that the others who's watching Ainsley venting were also stupefied.

They could feel the baby's frustration and anger in her voice as she punched and kicked the Pegasus...

But seriously, all they could see was a tiny baby flailing her arms and legs only to hit a rock or something.

It's quite painful to watch.

Some people from the Sloan Family even had the urge to laugh with tears in their eyes.

But knowing that the baby was serious despite her comical action, they covered their mouths and squatted.

Hold it back, don't laugh. The family head is venting her anger. She's avenging all of us!

Still, these people watched the little girl trying her best to punch Vallan despite her fragile body...

They couldn't help but feel warm inside.

Awww, the family head is so adorable! So cute!

Even the enemy troops also had to admit that Ainsley looked strangely adorable.

'If only our family's young miss is as cute as this one...'

Many of the enemies didn't realise that they fell for the baby's cute charm even when she didn't use it yet.

Alas, while the adults were busy watching Ainsley's cute tantrum, Ainsley herself realised that something wasn't right.

Her knuckles and toes throbbed in pain, and they slowly turned red...but the Pegasus didn't look as if he's suffering?

At most, he would only grunt once or twice...and that's it!

Realising that her punches and kicks might be too weak, the baby finally stopped and suddenly looked around the people nearest to her.

There were some Sloan Family troops not far from her place. All of them had weapons with them, a gift from the Walter Family a while ago.

Looking at the glinting sword and the cool handgun, Ainsley harrumphed and raised her voice.

"Ywou! Lend me youl swold!" Ainsley pointed at one of the fighters while her left leg was stepping on Vallan's body.

With both hands on her waist, she looked absolutely domineering...if not for her baby face and tiny body.

When the appointed person realised that Ainsley was talking to him, he looked down at his sword and suddenly tossed it far, far away!

"I'm sorry, boss! My hand slips!" The person bowed at Ainsley before silently running away.

"...."

### **Chapter 372: "Let's End The War"**

"..."

Ainsley's mouth gaped open. She looked at the person and suddenly didn't know what to do.

Why are you throwing your weapon away when I ask for it?!

The baby puffed her cheeks and was about to ask for guns or other weapons when the others followed suit.

"Sorry, boss. I ran out of bullets!" The person holding a handgun emptied out his gun and tossed the weapon under his feet.

He then silently buried the gun using his toes before he ran away too.

"My knife is rusty! It just broke!"

Another person with a knife suddenly snapped his blade in two and threw it away swiftly. He then dashed out from Ainsley, acting as if the baby was a plague.

"A bird stole my bow! I'm sorry, boss!" An archer threw his bow to his pet bird and let his bird monster carry the bow far, far away...

And then the archer also ran away.

Just like that, in a radius of 10 meters around Ainsley, no one was there. Not even the enemy dared to step into the forbidden 10 meters area.

When Ainsley saw the situation, she almost erupted.

WHY ARE YOU GUYS AVOIDING ME?! And why did you throw away your weapons when I asked for them?!

The baby stomped the ground and almost let out another long curse, not knowing that her people deliberately didn't give her the weapons and also avoided her for a reason.

We can't let the family head accidentally get injured because of these weapons!

She must have wanted the weapon to torture Vallan, and we don't know why Vallan let the family head do as she wishes, but what if Vallan suddenly snaps awake?

And what if the family head doesn't know how to use these weapons and accidentally hurt herself?

And the reason why these people ran away was so that Ainsley couldn't find them to ask for their weapons anymore.

Ainsley couldn't understand these people's behaviours, so she could only punch Vallan a few more times before she sighed.

Fine! You guys don't want to lend me weapons...it's okay. I'll just torture Vallan later...

Now, let's end the war!

Ainsley looked at Vallan and approached the horse. She then circled her arms around Vallan's neck and tried to climb him...

Hup! Hup!

The baby lifted her left leg and tried hard to climb, but Vallan's skin was surprisingly so slick and smooth that she failed to do so.

Hup! Hup! Come on, ah!

Ainsley tip-toed, jumped, and did whatever she could to ride Vallan, but the horse was just too big. It's even bigger than your average horse size...

So even when he was already lying flat on the ground, it was still hard for Ainsley to ride him!

While Ainsley was trying her best to climb Vallan, the others around her, both the enemy and her ally, looked at her with their lips twitching.

...family head, can you stop being so adorable? What's with trying to mount Vallan? Look at your body. You're so small! Can't you get someone to help you instead?!

Even the enemy also had the urge to help the baby instead of letting her suffer while she climbed onto Vallan's back like a little wriggly worm.

Little baby boss, get some help! This is too cute! We might die from diabetes!

While the onlookers were either giggling over Ainsley's misery or had the urge to help her, the baby finally snapped in anger and slapped Vallan's head.

"Lowel your back, idiot! Huwwy!"

The baby's face flushed red as she forced Vallan to bury his butt to the ground for the baby to climb him safely.

After Ainsley could finally sit on the horse's back, only then did she let Vallan lift his butt from the ground.

Hum, hum, good!

The baby smiled triumphantly, but then, she realised that Vallan's neck was so lengthy that his head literally blocked her face.

She's hidden! No one could see her cool image like this!

The baby's face darkened once more.

"Head! Down!" She slapped Vallan's head once more, demanding him to lower his head.

But still, Vallan would subconsciously lift his head again the next second...and that's why Ainsley finally decided to stand up.

The baby slowly stood up...she also gripped Vallan's mane tightly while clutching his back with her shoes so that she wouldn't fall.

After Vallan stood up straight, only then Ainsley whistled to the sky with an air of superiority around her.

"Gwo! Fly high!"

"Yes, milady!"

At that command, Vallan mustered up his leftover energy to spread his wings.

His white wings spread over several meters, and he started to flap them with all of his might.

Flap. Flap. Flap.

Swoosh!

The next second, the Pegasus kicked the ground and rocketed to the sky.

The wind blew, and the horse's mane blew along with it.

Huuuuuu...

The Pegasus could somehow fly safely despite his bad luck, maybe because of Ainsley's good luck.

However, when he flew even higher, the baby on his back slowly felt the wind slapping her body, swaying her to the left and right.

At that moment, the cool smile on Ainsley's face finally froze. She tightened her grip on Vallan's mane while cursing inside.

Fck. Fck! I'm about to fall! Mama! If I know that standing on a horse's back is cool but dangerous, I'll never stand on this bastard's back!

Ainsley was practically panicking inside but outside...she kept a calm face.

Her black hair fluttered under the moonlight, her back was straight, and her eyes were sharp.

She looked so cool!

But then, her skirt also fluttered...and coincidentally, Grandpa Yofan regained consciousness.

The first thing he saw was someone's skirt fluttering in the air while riding a Pegasus.

A-ain?!

### **Chapter 373: "On The Ground"**

A-ain?

Grandpa Yofan looked up at the sky and saw the baby's skirt fluttering...he almost had a heart attack.

"Ugh...ugh.. " the old man tried to speak as he lifted his hand, pointing at the sky.

Nouvan and the other healers heard Grandpa Yofan's voice and immediately turned around.

"The supreme elder is awake!"

"The supreme elder has regained consciousness!"

"Quick, quick, help him!"

The healers were busy running toward Grandpa Yofan. Once they're there, they immediately squatted and took the old man's wrinkly hand.

"Yes, supreme elder? What's wrong?"

Grandpa Yofan looked at the healers and then looked at Nouvan. He slowly opened his mouth while still pointing at the sky.

"Ain's skirt..."

After that, he fainted once more.

"...??!!"

The healers and Nouvan were instantly dumbfounded. All of them looked up at what Grandpa Yofan was pointing at.

Ain's skirt? What's wrong with the family head's skirt?

When they looked up, all they saw was Vallan's belly and wings, nothing more than that.

For sure, the baby's skirt was dancing in the air but there wasn't anything indecent or something!

Ainsley herself also knew that her skirt would be fluttering wildly, so she snorted as she looked at her skirt.

Thank God I'm wearing boxer pants inside!

With a confident smile on her face, Ainsley commanded Vallan to fly above the mansion but not too high until they touched the enemy's aerial troops.

They stopped just in the middle between the ground and the aerial troops lineups.

Once Ainsley and Vallan stopped midway, the whole people in the battlefield shifted their attention to the two of them.

No one fought each other, and even the tamers held their beasts and monsters to stay still.

They held their breath, waiting for what the baby and the Pegasus would do.

After all, a single attack from Vallan could possibly wipe out the whole Aretha Family troops...

That's why, the enemy was also nervously waiting for those two.

After making sure that the area was silent, Ainsley nodded in satisfaction before opening her mouth.

"My ppeople! All Sloan Family troops!" Ainsley shouted on top of her lungs and her cute voice traveled throughout the field.

The Sloan Family troops focused on Ainsley. They perked up their ears, waiting for what the family head wanted to say.

Maybe she would lead them to fight or something?

However, Ainsley dropped a bomb out of the blue.

"All of ywou....please retreat!"

...hm??

The Sloan Family troops froze. Those in the air and those on the ground suddenly found themselves not moving at all.

Some even almost had a heart attack...

W-why is the family head asking us to retreat??

Some of the hot-blooded fighters couldn't stay silent and immediately shouted back.

"Family head, what do you mean, ah?! How could we retreat– "

"Please retreat." Ainsley cut him off. She looked down from Vallan's back with a solemn face.

"Retreat. All of you have done your best. It's now my turn to fight." Ainsley stopped talking cutesy and got serious.

When the fighters heard her words, all of them shuddered.

What? The family head is going to fight? All alone? There's no way– impossible!

"No! Boss, how could we leave you alone while you fight– " The troops were protesting but this time because they finally knew Ainsley's intention.

She didn't want us to retreat and admit defeat, but she wanted to fight the remaining enemy all by herself!

But there were still more than 500 ability users, 100 aerial troops, and 200 tamer troops...

How could she fight alone?

However, Ainsley ignored the fighters' protest and commanded the elders along with the 9 generals to drag the troops back.

"Hurry. I want all of you to leave the battlefield in 5 minutes!" Ainsley shouted as she kept an eye on the enemies.

Whenever the enemies made a move on her people, she would ask Vallan to attack that person, killing them on the spot.

Because of that, none of the enemies dared to attack the Sloan family members anymore.

At the same time, the 9 generals and the elders also led the troops to retreat regardless whether the troops wanted it or not.

In less than 5 minutes, the Sloan Family troops had left the battlefield and gathered at the backyard.

The previously large backyard became a bit cramped, but all the troops could fit in...because they lost too many comrades.

Since it was in the middle of war, they couldn't retrieve their friends' bodies yet. Ainsley also knew that it's not time to do that.

She still had to do something about the remaining enemies.

The baby looked around the battlefield in silence before shaking her head.

I can use Vallan to attack these people, but others won't fear my family at all. I have to personally make a move...

I'll show them that the Sloan Family is not to be taken lightly!

The girl took a deep breath and lifted her head. She pointed at the enemy's aerial troops in the air, not far from her place.

"I nevel like to see sometwing flying highel twan me."

The baby slowly reverted back to her usual baby talk as she opened her palm.

Pew! Pew! Pew!

Pink aura instantly enveloped Ainsley's body and shot out at those aerial troops all at once....without anyone realising!

"I dwon't like to look up like twis, so..."

The baby squinted. Her hair danced in the air as she spoke in a mild yet loud voice.

"Kwneel." Ainsley slowly lifted her hand high...

Then she brought it down.

"On the glound!"

DOOONGG.

At that moment, all the aerial monsters and beasts suddenly plummeted to the ground at high speed!

The baby's battle finally began.

### **Chapter 374: "How Many?"**

BOOM!

All 100 aerial beasts and monsters in the air fell to the ground and instantly kneeled with their foreheads touching the soil.

The beasts and the monsters lined up neatly, just like an officer at the emperor's palace doing a morning assembly or something.

Then, as if greeting their emperor, all of them kowtowed to the baby!

"Krrr..."

"Grrrr..."

"Kaaakkk~ "

Each of the beast and monster would let out a high-pitched noise as they looked at the baby with pink hearts in their eyes.

Some even stuck out their tongue, acting like a dog...

At that moment, the battlefield instantly became so quiet that one could hear the sound of their beasts and monsters' breath.

'This...what the heck is going on?'

The Sloan Family troops inhaled deeply and held their breaths.

'...did that baby just command entire aerial troops with a wave of her hand?'

The enemy troops got goosebumps all over their bodies.

They stared at those beasts and monsters still kneeling on the ground in front of the baby's feet in disbelief.

'Fck. What the hell is wrong with these beasts and monsters?! You guys already have masters! Why would you listen to someone else?!

The riders of those beasts and monsters were crying inside. They were in the most awkward situation among those on the battlefield.

Still sitting on their respective beast or monster, they could only hunch their back and curl their body to minimize their presence in front of the baby.

What do you expect from us? Our tamed beasts and monsters are literally listening to someone else other than us! What can we do? We can only pretend to be dead!

While the riders stiffened as they tried to be as inconspicuous as possible, Vallan drew a mouthful of hot air into his nostril.

Impossible. Why are those beasts and monsters so tame and affectionate to that baby?!

This...this is weird!

Vallan's eyes almost popped out from its socket. He gulped and suddenly shivered for no reason.

No wonder I have the urge to bow at this baby and please her to no end. It turns out she can make me surrender! Fck!

So shady!

Vallan wasn't the only one thinking like that.

The 6 elders, the 9 generals, the 5 buds...all of them gaped in awe as they looked up at the baby standing at the back of a Pegasus with a stoic face.

Was...was that a beast taming and monster taming ability?

The people on the battlefield looked at each other and questioned in their hearts.

However, when they thought about it further, they immediately denied their assumption.

No, no, it can't be beast taming and monster taming. Those beasts and monsters are already tamed and belong to others!

To make a tamed beast and monster obey her wish so easily like that...

What kind of witchcraft is that? Charm? No one ever heard about an ability user charming a bunch of monsters and beasts, ah!

The people gulped. They secretly peeked at the baby in the sky with wavering pupils.

Just...what did the family head do? Well, whatever she did, it's against common sense!

Not to mention she could control that many beasts and monsters in one go...just how skillful is her energy control?

Even adult ability users couldn't be that skillful!

However, despite the people's doubts, a seed of respect bloomed inside the Sloan Family troops' hearts while a seed of fear sprouted inside the enemies' hearts.

'Our family head is so awesome!'

'Fck. That baby is so scary! She even has Vallan as her hostage!'

Two sides with two different reactions, yet none dared to speak. They could only clench their fists as they waited for the baby to react.

Ainsley didn't speak either as she swept her eyes at the beasts and monsters kneeling down there.

The baby silently recharged her energy using the energy crystals and potions as she lifted her right hand once more.

"Listen hewe, Awetha Family and those helping them." The baby swept her gaze over the troops behind the kneeling beasts and monsters.

Her childish voice echoed in the air, sounding crispy and crystal-clear. Those at the back, those at the camp, and those scattered around the battlefield could also hear her voice.

When Ainsley mentioned the Aretha Family and their affiliated families, those people flinched.

The troops lowered their heads and gritted their teeth. The commanders gripped their weapons as they glared at the baby, ready to attack anytime.

Ignoring these hateful gazes, Ainsley flipped her hair and laughed mockingly.

"All of yyou...yyou guys attwacked my fawimi..." The baby's voice started to waver as she continued to speak with a tone full of mockery.

"Yyou guys buwn my villages."

The image of the village burning flashed in Ainsley's mind.

"Kwill my people."

The corpses of her people were still there on the battlefield. The majority didn't have an intact corpse.

"Yyou guys hawm Gwandpa Yoyo and Cwel."

Grandpa Yofan's weary face came into mind. The image of Cellino's bloodied body haunted Ainsley's eyes.

The more she spoke, the more hatred seeped into her voice.

Bit by bit, her voice rose another notch.

"Ywou guys kwill the children."

Ainsley's eyes darkened.

"Kwill the pawents."

She bared her tiny canine teeth.

"Destloy my territory– " the baby paused. Her tone suddenly changed...

"Hahaha."

A soft laughter. It sounded like a whisper from hell.

"Hahahah, ah...." Ainsley lifted both of her hands in the air as she looked down at everyone.

Her crimson pupils glinted. The edge of her lips tugged up, forming a smile...that didn't seem like a smile.

"How many of my pweople die?" The baby waved her hands as she wiggled her fat fingers.

How many? How many people lost their lives and died tonight?

### **Chapter 375: "Requiem Of Death"**

How many died?

"Twen?" Ainsley tilted her head, still with that smile on her face.

"Fifty?" The baby's finger motioned number 5 and 0. The smile on her face bloomed even more...but her eyes remained cold.

"A hundwed?"

Ainsley stopped. She shook her head, and the smile on her face suddenly vanished.

"Today, at this pwace." Ainsley straightened her back. Her fingers don't form any number anymore and slowly curled into a fist.

"As the 18th Sloan Famiwy head..." Ainsley tapped Vallan's back with her feet, and the Pegasus slowly descended.

"I will avenge my pweople." The baby clenched her fists tightly as she lifted her right hand to the sky.

"For evely one pelson of mine died in twis place..."

Ainsley's voice rose. Her hair fluttered in the air.

"I will kwill twice– no."

Ainsley waved her ten fingers as Vallan leviated not too far from the ground.

"TENFOLD the enemy's pweople."

DONGGGG

The moment Ainsley's words fell, the baby brought her thumb to her neck and positioned it right on her throat.

"My babies." She looked down at the aerial beasts and monsters on the ground.

A smile bloomed on her face.

"Kwill."

Ainsley lifted her head high. Her thumb on her neck moved, creating a slitting throat gesture.

"Kwill them all."

BOOM!

The next moment, the aerial beasts and monsters flapped their wings and roared.

"GRAAAA!"

"KAAAAK!"

"GRHHHH!"

"Attack."

With one single word from Ainsley, all the 100 beasts and monsters soared to the sky and kicked their riders from their backs!

"GYAAA!!"

"Ahhhh!"

"Bastard– I'm your master! How dare you– ahhhh!"

The flying monsters kicked their masters to the ground, doing a double suicide on the spot. The flying beasts turned their necks and snatched the riders on their backs.

"Uwaahhh! Let me go! B\*tch! What are you doing?! Listen to me! Fck!"

"Ahhhh– my arms!"

"Gah! Help! Help!"

The riders who lost command over their beasts shrieked as their beasts chomp their limbs, one by one.

Blood splashed to the ground like a summer sprinkle.

The sound of the riders wailing in the air echoed throughout the battlefield.

One by one, the riders either killed their own beast or monster using their bonded contract...or die in their pet's jaws.

The first rider fell.

The second.

The third.

The Aretha Family land beast and monster troops stood in a daze at the center of the battlefield.

"ARGHHH!"

"NOOOO– HELP! HELP!"

"STOP IT! I'm your master– khhh."

The series of screams and cries became the back sound. The aerial troops descended into chaos.

The riders killed their own monsters and beasts, or the monsters and beasts ate their masters alive...

Those on the land froze on the spot until the female commander riding the black Panther shouted with a hoarse voice.

"H-help the aerial troops! Attack! ATTACK!"

The land monsters and beasts troops began to make their move. They started to fight the rebel monsters and beasts, helping the survivors from their side.

However, they clearly didn't see a certain baby in the sky curling her lips.

"It's showtime." Ainsley whistled as she used almost all of her energy to shoot pink beams toward the land monsters and beasts.

In just a swift second, half of the enemy's beasts and monsters froze. Their eyes turned into pink hearts, just like the rebelling aerial troops.

When the female commander realised this, it's already too late.

"Kwill. Spale no one."

Ainsley snapped her fingers, and those monsters and beasts instantly went crazy.

"GRAHHH!"

"ROAAARR!"

The monsters flipped and slammed their masters to the ground. The next second, their masters ended up in their jaws.

The beasts skillfully dashed and threw the riders away. Once the riders fell from their mounts, the other beasts would rush to tear their bodies apart.

"Ahhhh! Ahhh!"

"Help! Help me! Noooo!"

"Aaaa– "

Crunch. Crunch.

The same scene happened again. Half of the land tamer troops had to fight their own beasts and monsters.

Some of the beasts and monsters even attacked other beasts and monsters that weren't under control yet.

"GRRRR!"

"GWAAAA!"

"Zzzzhhhh"

More and more tamers got inflicted. The whole battlefield became a battle between the enemy side versus their own allies.

Ainsley looked at the entire scene with cold eyes.

Still levitating a few meters above the ground with Vallan as her mount, the baby lifted both hands and closed her eyes.

"My pweople...those who died for the famiwi..." She inhaled and exhaled softly.

"May ywou rest in pweace."

Inspired by an anime she watched, Ainsley started to move her hands just like a conductor leading her team to play a song at a concert.

"I present to you...your last gwift."

The Requiem Of Death.

"Hummm...hummm..." The baby hummed to a classic song as her hands moved up and down, left to right, slow and then fast.

All while the enemies were screaming.

"UWAAHHHH– Noooo."

"GGRRR!"

"Gahhh! Antonio! Fck– help! Help!"

"ROAAAARRR!"

"Fck this bastard– get away! Get away!"

"Die monsters!"

The wails and cries of the enemies became her masterpiece.

"Hummm...hummm..."

"Listwen, listwen to these pleas..." Ainsley slowly opened her eyes as her hands kept moving around.

"Don't they shound bweautiful, my pweople?"

The baby laughed as she swung her hand, and more people breathed their last breath.

"Listwen to those cwies..." The baby clenched her fists. A gentle smile decorated her face.

"May they become your lullaby to the afterlife."

Ainsley looked up at the sky, at the stars twinkling albeit dim.

"My pweople up there..."

"Hwear dis."

The dim stars slowly brightened. The cloudy sky slowly dissipated, revealing the full moon behind.

The moonlight shone upon the baby's face. The wind blew her hair into the air.

"May twis requiem...become my last goodbye to ywou all."

### **Chapter 376: "I Avenged You"**

Ainsley closed her eyes once more and her hands swayed gently. Her movements were elegant and refined...amidst the bloody battlefield.

The Female commander had to fight her own black panther.

The tamers fought their tamed beasts.

The beasts attack other beasts....

"Stop! We have to stop that baby! NOW!"

The female commander of the land monster and beasts troops yelled on top of her lungs as her fire panther tore her left legs.

"Ahhhhh!"

The female commander asked for the Ability Users troops to help them. However, those people shuddered as they quietly walked back.

The scattered survivors ran back to their camps, not even trying to help their comrades.

We don't want to die! No!

The ability users from the enemy side were terrified to the bones.

Seeing their allies eaten alive by their own tamed beasts or monsters...

Which sane person will want to fight?

However, even when the ability users troops ran back to the camp, would the baby in the sky let them go?

"Descend." Ainsley commanded Vallan as she stopped moving her hands.

Sweat began to fill her forehead...the energy crystals and potions she used to unleash a large-scale charm attack like that began to take a toll on her body.

Nevertheless, her smile never left her face.

Swooshhh.

Vallan descended to the ground, right in front of the backyard.

With one swift jump, the baby landed on the ground and started to walk toward the chaotic battlefield.

"The wal isn't ovel...my pweople's levenge is still on-gwoing."

Ainsley closed her eyes and lifted both hands in the air. She clenched her fists and right at that moment, her body shone in golden light.

Shaaaa....

The light started to expand.

A meter. Two meters. Five meters. Ten meters.

It continued to expand to the sky and throughout the battlefield...

Twenty meters. Fifty meters. One hundred meters.

Slowly but sure, the golden light enveloped the whole battlefield...exactly covering a mile away from the baby's place.

When the enemies saw this, all of them shuddered. Those at the camps and those that hadn't joined the battlefield yet...all of them had a chill down their spine.

"What's that golden light?!"

"Look, it creates a dome!"

"Is that...a domain?"

"A domain?! No way! That girl is just a baby! There's no way she can have a domain just yet!"

Indeed, it wasn't a domain just like Grandpa Yofan's domain. It's more of...how far the ability could reach out.

But Ainsley called it her domain anyway.

Because there, she's God. The King.

The ruler.

Once the golden dome enveloped everyone inside the battlefield, including those at the camp, Ainsley started to walk with Vallan beside her.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

She lifted her left hand...pointed at a random enemy, and smiled.

"May you awe blessed with gwood luck in another life."

Just one look. One finger.

Ainsley set the person's luck to wood level.

The next second, the person got eaten by a beast popping out of nowhere.

"AHHHH!!!"

"One." Ainsley raised her finger as she took another step.

One step. One person's luck level flickered to wood.

"Gahh!" Someone got a heart attack. They die on the spot without knowing what happened.

"Two." Ainsley lifted one more finger as she stepped even further.

Strangely, the path in front of her would always be empty whenever the baby decided to walk there.

The enemies subconsciously made a path for her, just like how the river got split into two.

"Three." Ainsley lifted another finger...and another person died from their friend's stray attack.

Four.

Five.

Six.

Seven????

Ten.

When it was the tenth person, Ainsley muttered to the sky.

"Faran. I avenged you."

Ten. Ten for one. Just like how she promised.

When the Sloan Family troops heard what the baby said amidst the chaotic battlefield, tears started to gather at their eyes.

One.

Three.

Seven.

Ten more people fell.

Ainsley opened her mouth once more.

"Serena. I avenged you."

Tears started to drip down the Sloan family troops' faces.

"Uwaahhhh..." The muscular fighters already started to sob.

"Ugh!" The elders gritted their teeth and looked away.

"Huhuhu Serenaaa..." the deceased's friends plopped to the ground and wailed.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

One step, two steps.

Each step that the baby took, three people lost their life. Three became five. Five became eight.

Then, ten more people died in just a matter of minutes.

"Karina. I avenged you." The baby's crisp voice rang throughout the battlefield once more.

I avenged you. You can rest in peace.

Those at the back covered their mouths as tears streamed down.

The first five minutes.

"Angel. I avenged you."

The next minute.

"Donald. I avenged you."

The third minute.

"William. I avenged you."

One, by one.

Ainsley mentioned the name of the fallen. Those people that died...the luck domain revealed the data in her eyes.

Wood level. Wood level. Wood level.

Their corpses had no shape anymore. One couldn't even recognise their faces.

But Ainsley could.

And she knew those people.

"Harry."

"Tommy."

"Elyon."

"Paris."

"Samantha."

One, by one. Ainsley mentioned the name of the deceased...as she killed 10 people for each name.

"I avenged you."

She always ended her speech with that sentence.

I avenged you.

With one wave of her hand. The enemies get a heart attack or die from their own carelessness.

One step, five people went down.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

"Mowe (more), " Ainsley muttered as she absorbed another crystal to replenish her energies. It was the fifth time she did this.

Her body became heavier with each step. Chains seemed to coil around her legs.

Yet she didn't stop walking.

"Mowe (more)," Ainsley whispered. Her black hair fluttered in the air. Her crimson pupils looked straight at the enemy camp.

"I need more...sacrifice."

### **Chapter 377: "I Am The Family Head"**

More...sacrifice for my deceased people.

Ainsley swept her gaze over the battlefield and counted that there were still countless enemies that hadn't joined the fray.

Thus, she didn't worry much and continued whatever she's doing.

"Mineta, I avenged you."

"Sonny, I avenged you."

"Franz, I avenged you."

"Kate, I avenged you."

More and more enemies died of an unnatural cause such as heart attack, tripping and getting stabbed in the a\*s, getting hit by a stray attack, getting eaten by a random beast or monster...

When the enemies realised that their numbers were dwindling fast, only then did they know that something was wrong with the golden domain.

"Kill that baby! The golden domain kills us! The golden domain is her special ability!"

"Kill her! This golden dome is weird!"

"Attack!"

"ATTACK!!"

TOOOOOOT.

The trumpet of war resounded once more.

Countless ability users started to pour onto the battlefield, replacing those killed. They moved like ants running over sugar cubes.

From the sky, the ability users joining the fray looked like a black ocean.

When the Sloan Family troops saw this, all of them started to react.

"No! Family head! Let's help her!"

"Let's go!"

"Protect the family head!"

The troops tried to enter the battlefield...but Ainsley immediately commanded Vallan.

"Vwal. Gwo and stoph my pweople. Cwete a wind barrier to pwevent them from coming."

"Roger, milady."

Vallan, who's still under Ainsley's charm ability, immediately dashed to the backyard and created a wind barrier in less than seconds.

The wind barrier stood still like a transparent wall separating Ainsley from the rest of her people.

BANG! BANG!

"Family head! Let us in!"

"BOSS!! You can't do this! You can't!"

"Milady! Let us help you!"

BANG! BANG!

The Sloan Family troops hit the barrier with their weapons or bare hands, yet no matter what, only their voices could travel through the barrier.

Their bodies remain trapped in the backyard, unable to come over to the battlefield.

Because of that, only Ainsley stood alone in the middle of the field...surrounded by countless ability users trying to kill her.

"BOOOSSSS!"

The Sloan Family troops roared until their faces flushed red.

Tears gushed down their cheeks as their fists bleed from continuously hitting the wind wall.

"Boss! Stop! You can't face all of them like that!"

"Boss!"

Jevon, Elliana, the other five buds, the 6 elders and the 9 generals...all of them tried hard to destroy the wind wall, yet Vallan was still too strong for them.

Whenever the wall cracked, Vallan would repair it in a heartbeat. No one could cross the line...and they could only watch from behind.

"NOOOOO– "

The Sloan family members cried out until veins popped out on their faces. They kicked the transparent wall, slash it, shot it, but it didn't budge.

The enemies on the other side of the wall kept coming to surround the little girl dressed in red.

Her short black hair, the one Grandpa Yofan disguised for her, fluttered non-stop as the wind blew by.

"Boss! Damn! Damn it!"

"Boss, you're crazy! You can't fight that many!"

"Milady, come back, please. Let us fight together!"

The Sloan Family troops tried to persuade Ainsley, yet the baby didn't even look back.

With a straight back and strapping little steps, the baby raised both hands once more as the golden dome lit up.

Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

The ability users from the enemy camp had arrived a few meters away from the baby. Half of them started to use their long-range abilities right off the bat.

"Eat this! Ice spear!"

"Tornado!"

"Earth golem!"

"Fire arrows!"

"Thread manipulation!"

"Gigantification!"

All sorts of skills and abilities flashed in various colours, filling the golden dome with a rainbow.

Ainsley squinted. She looked at flashy attacks coming her way and curled the edge of her lips.

"Cwome!"

The baby started to pick up her speed!

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap.

From walking faster...to half-running...and then running straight to those attacks....

At that moment, it was as if time stopped for a while.

"Unstoppable" by SIA played at the back, becoming the background music.

She put her armour on ????

Golden light enveloped Ainsley's body from head to toe, resembling a full-body armour.

Show you how strong she was ????

The baby's crimson pupils slowly turned golden. Her hair rose in the air, and her skirt danced wildly....

???? She'd show you that she was...

Unstoppable.

With one wave of her hand, the incoming attacks missed.

BOOM! BOOM!

Some hit the ground.

SLASH!

Some hit the other enemies instead of the baby.

CLANG!

Some just fired so close to the baby's cheek...yet never even grazed it.

Unstoppable! ????

Like a wild horse without reins ????

Ainsley moved her tiny legs and twirled. She raised both hands and made a waving motion...

"GAH!"

"KUH!"

"AHHHH!"

More people fell.

She's invincible ????

???? yeah, she won every single game!

Ainsley recharged her energies again and again and again. The golden light continued to shine upon the enemies, cursing them to death.

"AHHHH- "

"Della, I avenged you."

"GYAAA!"

"Robert, I avenged you."

"Puhak!"

"I avenged you."

"...."

"...."

Her lips didn't stop moving as she circled the battlefield like a butterfly among a flower field.

10 more people fell.

20.

30.

50.

The death count rose.

The baby's energy was depleted fast. The energy crystals shards glinted on the ground. The potion bottle scattered along her steps....

70. 90.

100 people fell on the battlefield.

She's so powerful ????

Ainsley kept moving.

Her tiny back faced the backyard, showing all her family members what she's doing.

She then slowly opened her mouth without looking back.

"I am the famiwi head."

Her voice rang throughout the battlefield, reaching those behind.

"I. Pwotect. MY PWEOPLE!"

### **Chapter 378: "That's Enough"**

"I. Pwotect. MY PWEOPLE!"

SHAAAA.

Unstoppable ????

The baby's black hair slowly changed colour from the tip.

She won every single game ????

The jet black hair slowly turned deep purple. Her crimson pupils slowly turned sky blue from the inner circle to the outer.

"I am your boss." Ainsley suddenly spoke, and her words were directed to those behind her.

She raised her voice and roared.

"I'll fight for my family!"

Unstoppable ????

The Sloan family troops cried as they knelt on the ground.

Like a Porsche with no brakes ????

The 6 elders looked at Ainsley's back with snots threatening to come out.

She's invincible ????

Elliana and the five buds laughed to the sky while tears gushed down their cheeks.

She won every single game! ????

Axelle looked at Ainsley with tears gathering at the edge of his eyes. He clenched his fists tightly.

So this is the master I'm going to serve.

A miracle baby!

Invincible ????

The Godfather spirit floated in the air as he looked at Ainsley's back.

A smile adorned his stern face.

'Ain, you might not be able to see this. But the souls of the dead...those dying here and then get their hatred avenged...'

The Godfather looked up at the sky. Countless souls shone brightly as they circled above the baby's head.

'They're saying....'

Thank you. Thank you for avenging us.

The music played again.

Unstoppable ????

She's unstoppable today! ????

"KILL! KILL HER!"

"Don't let her get away!"

"Be careful of her strange golden light!"

"What ability is that?! AHHHH– "

Amidst the enemies' cries and wails. The baby's tiny figure walked far...far away until her back looked like a dot.

However, in the eyes of those from the Sloan Family, that back was their fort.

That little back was what lifted the whole family...

Using those fragile shoulders.

Those short, tiny legs.

The figure in front of them showed her back...the back that protected them from any kind of attacks...

And also avenged the dead.

She's so powerful ????

Ainsley's figure moved deeper into the enemy's camp.

Don't need batteries to move ????

Once she found someone with luck level above gold, she would switch to charm ability and charmed them.

She's so confident ????

"Dwie for mwe ????" The baby formed a heart shape with her fingers and winked at those with higher luck levels...

And they'd all commit suicide because of the charm ability.

Unstoppable! Invincible!

The battlefield became even more chaotic. More and more ability users from the enemy side died...and the dead body count already reached behind 200!

An hour has already passed by.

Ainsley already depleted countless energy and passed the limit to employ her luck ability by a lot.

Her legs started to cramp.

Sweat drenched her dress.

Her energy core had signs of cracking...

CRACK. CRACK.

Her heart is throbbing a lot. But she gritted her teeth and ignored the pain.

"Mowe! Mowe! Mowe!" The baby roared to the sky as she massacred another batch of ability users.

Already more than 400 enemies died in her hands. All 400 people...died because of her charm and luck ability.

The remaining enemies realised that the baby had an unnatural ability. All of them proposed to retreat.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

"The mission is over! Retreat! Mission failed!"

"RETREAATTT!"

However, Ainsley didn't let the enemies escape.

"Kwill."

She charmed those with a high luck level to kill their allies.

"Kwill."

She manipulated the luck of those with less than gold level...

"Kwill."

She kills. Kills. And kills.

Her heart said, 'No! Don't kill! Don't kill anymore!'

But her mind said, 'Kill. KILL THEM ALL!'

Ainsley's face contorted. Her sweet face turned into a mad devil.

"KWILL!"

"Hahahahah!"

"Die! All of you— die!"

Madness.

The baby ignored the cracking sounds inside her body.

She turned a blind eye on her energy core getting slight cracks from getting overcharged.

She ignored the lifespans burning inside her body.

3 years. 5 years. 10 years.

The price of overusing her luck manipulation ability...

She ignored it all.

"Hahaha. All of you— die!" Ainsley laughed to the sky as she killed more and more people.

By now, her blue pupils turned red. Her gaze was unfocused...

She's descending into madness.

Those at the back realised her condition. All of them yelled and cried on top of their lungs.

"Boss! Stop!"

"Boss, that's enough! Leave them to us!"

"Family head, the enemy is retreating! Let us capture them!"

"Milady, stop...your body can't take it anymore!"

Ainsley emptied the whole crystals and potions that Jake secretly stored inside her necklace. Those 5-coloured and 6 coloured energy crystals...all gone.

Just how many times did she recharge her energy? Five times? Ten times? Twenty times?

No one knew.

But the cracks on her energy core told it all.

"Boss. Stop!" Elliana pleaded behind the wind wall.

"Family head, you're overusing your energy! Stop it!" Nouvan was hysterical. He's the one who knows the most about energy core things.

"Milady, please, please stop! Please!" Jevon kneeled on the ground. "That's enough, milady!" Snots and tears dirtied his handsome face.

But Ainsley never stopped. She didn't even hear those voices.

"I won't let yvou guys leave."

"Kwill!"

"Yvou guys swould die!"

The death count in the baby's hands reached 500.

Her heart was crying. Her soul was screaming.

Stop. Don't kill anymore.

Her hands were trembling.

Yet revenge blinded her eyes.

"KWILL!"

Ainsley laughed out loud and never stopped...until a certain spirit stood right in front of her.

[Lil lass. That's enough.]

His legs started to have colours.

[Lil lass.]

His upper body started to condense.

"Lil lass! Stop!"

His green hair fluttered in the air.

The Godfather materialised and out of the blue, his right fist landed right on Ainsley's head.

BONK!

### **Chapter 379: "Now, Rest."**

BONK!

"Aw!" Ainsley instantly cried out, and her golden dome shattered.

The baby stopped whatever she's doing and touched the bump on her head while whimpering.

"What the?! who ish twat—" She's about to lash out when she lifted her head and...froze.

Her angry bird face stiffened. Her reddened pupils slowly turned back into calm blue.

"A-a...a..." Ainsley stuttered as she lifted her shaky finger and pointed at the figure right in front of her.

The figure was so tall that she could only lift her chin high...but the figure suddenly squatted to match her height.

"A-a-a what? Hm?" The person's cold voice resounded as the edge of his lips twitched.

One could see his fists weren't too far from the baby's head, about to hit her again.

When Ainsley heard this super familiar voice but not in her mind anymore, her jaws dropped to the floor. She staggered and almost fell on her butt.

"U-u...uncwle Gwodfathel?!" Ainsley shrieked, and her voice travelled throughout the field.

Even the escaping enemies also stopped running to look back at that tall figure with green-ish hair...

All of them gaped.

Did we hear it correctly? What did that monster say?

The Godfather? Someone that young?

The Sloan Family members and troops also looked at the Godfather's figure with wide eyes.

Some even rubbed their eyelids, trying to see whether they're hallucinating or not...

And they're not!

There's indeed a person who suddenly appeared in front of their family head and looked so much similar to the legendary Godfather.

This one is just younger.

"Yo, lil lass. So you still remember this lord?" The Godfather ignored the others' astonished gaze on him and squinted his eyes at Ainsley instead.

"When this lord called you before, how come you didn't hear this lord, mmm?" He tilted his head and smiled, yet his smile really didn't seem like a smile.

That's the devil king's smile when he's about to destroy a kingdom or something...

Ainsley shuddered from head to toe. Her mind went blank.

Whatever she was doing...she forgot it all.

"E-eh...eh? Eh, eh??" The baby pointed at the Godfather once more. This time, her finger almost poked the Godfather's nose.

"...ehhhhhh?! Y-you...u-uncwle, y-you materialised?!" Ainsley almost jumped back in reflex. She immediately looked at the Godfather with a wary gaze.

This is impossible. Why the heck did the Godfather suddenly materialise?!

Didn't materialising need a considerable energy to do? Does the Godfather's spirit still have such energy??

Seeing Ainsley's confusion, the Godfather chuckled and shook his head.

"Hmph. Whatever. You better stop, lil lass. The war is over." The Godfather slowly stood up and straightened his back.

Those behind him, the running enemies, flinched subconsciously.

Even when they didn't know whether this person was the real Godfather spirit that materialised, this person's aura felt...felt so dangerous!

Others could see the image of a king cobra behind the green-haired young man baring its fang at them.

Its crimson pupils glinted savagely as if about to swallow them whole!

The Sloan Family members also shuddered. They could see the Godfather's face, so they're sure that the guy was so similar to the real Godfather in books.

He just seemed younger...

And didn't they say the family head contracted the Godfather spirit when she became a shaman?

Didn't this mean the young person at the field was the real Godfather spirit that materialised?

Damn— damn!

Not knowing the others' thoughts, Ainsley only looked up at the Godfather blankly. Her mind just didn't work anymore.

"Uh...uncwle Gwodfathel...mmm...Ain...Ain..."

Ainsley suddenly felt as if she's a naughty girl for disobeying her parents' warning.

She lowered her head and twisted her fingers, fidgeting like a student in front of her teacher...

However, before she could even speak further, the Godfather already walked past her side while patting her shoulder

"You did good. Now...rest."

"Huh—"

Out of the blue, without any warning at all, the Godfather lifted his left hand and chopped down at Ainsley's neck.

PAK!

The baby instantly fainted.

"Hup." The Godfather stretched his left arm and caught Ainsley's body right before she hit the ground.

Then, he flung her over his shoulder and started to carry her as if she's a bag sack.

"Good job, Lil lass, " He whispered as he coolly walked back to the backyard with one hand inside his pocket. His long hair fluttered beautifully in the air.

"You already made this lord proud."

The Godfather tugged the corner of his lips as his golden eyes formed a beautiful crescent moon, making him look sly like a fox yet gentle as well.

Oh, well, but he still brought Ainsley over his shoulder, treating her like a sack, though...

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The whole battlefield was silent. The Godfather's footsteps could be heard clearly from that far away.

The Godfather only walked casually, but one step was akin to several steps. Somehow, he already crossed half of the field in no time.

Those enemies scattered around the battlefield gulped. Those at the camp and was about to run also swallowed their saliva.

W-will this person do something to us? W-will he?

They eyed the Godfather with a wary gaze...and indeed, right after they thought so, the Godfather suddenly stopped.

He clicked his tongue and sighed.

"Ah, forgot." The young man glanced at the remaining enemies and then looked back at the Sloan Family troops....

By now, Vallan already retracted his wind wall and was also eyeing the Godfather warily.

"You people." The Godfather pointed at the Sloan Family members with his chin before pulling his chin over to point at those behind him.

"Capture those mongrels," he spoke in a deep voice.

"Every. Single. One."

DOOONGGG.

### **Chapter 380: "The War Ends"**

As if getting hypnotised, the Sloan Family troops and the troops sent by Jake plus Evan immediately nodded vigorously.

"Y-yes, sir!"

In that instant, they immediately dashed over to the remaining 100-ish enemies along with their ownerless beasts.

"CATCH THEM!"

"CATCH THEM ALL!"

"KILL THOSE WHO RESIST!"

Coincidentally, Jake and Evan had just sent another batch of troops to clean up the battlefield, and those people moved too.

They were immediately after the remaining survivor from the enemy camp.

"CHASE!"

"Waaa!"

"Run! Run! Fck!"

"Ah, ah, help!!"

The remaining enemies instantly scattered in many directions while shouting for help. Some entered the forest near the field. Some ran across the huge field to enter another mafia family's territory...

Some persisted to fight...

The situation became chaotic once more, and amidst the chaos, the Godfather leisurely came to the backyard.

Once he arrived, he approached the 6 elders, Elliana and the five buds.

"Take her back. She's seriously injured but doesn't even realise it. Tch." The Godfather threw Ainsley to Elliana, and the baby landed right on Elliana's arms without a hitch.

Such smooth landing....a legend, indeed.

Though if Ainsley was awake, she'd immediately lashed out at the Godfather.

How dare he throw me away like a rag doll?! Hmph! Hmph!

Alas, the baby is fast asleep in Elliana's embrace.

After Elliana got Ainsley safe and sound, she hugged the baby tightly and bowed at the Godfather with a stiff face.

"T-thank. Y-you."

It was the first time she met someone as legendary as the Godfather, ah. Even though she met him when he possessed Ainsley before, this time is different.

He's right in front of her! Omg!

There's no mafia that doesn't admire and respect the Godfather. He's the universal idol for all mafias...even Elliana and the others weren't an exception.

Thus, when he's right in front of them like this...materialising, they almost fainted.

That's the Godfather! Ah, ah, he's so damn handsome! Omgggggg.

Jevon almost abandoned Ainsley's cult and created the Godfather simp cult instead.

While these youngsters were busy taking a turn 'thanking' the Godfather, somewhere around the battlefield, hidden inside the bushes, a person wearing a grey cloak squinted his eyes and mumbled.

"That golden dome earlier..." he murmured as he gripped an invisible recording drone that he used to record the whole battle earlier.

"That golden dome...could it be...another 'foreigner'..?" The person clutched his hoodie and hurriedly pocketed his drone before turning around to leave.

'I have to tell the others!'

As he turned away, his grey robe fluttered, showing a strange symbol on his back.

It was the symbol of a bunch of laboratory tools forming a small hill on top of a purple magic circle.

If the Godfather saw the symbol right now, he would have chased after the guy and immediately killed him.

Unfortunately, the spirit had turned back into his spirit form and followed Ainsley and the others to the mansion.

The battle ended right when the sun rose at the horizon, shining over the whole field. The orange-ish sky was a perfect match with the red ground dyed in blood. Picture perfect.

After the war ended, the survivors from the enemy side were hunted here and there. The Sloan Family troops worked hard to hunt those lambs...but a few still slipped by.

They went back to their own families and spread the news about the great battle at the Sloan Family territory, which ended up with the Sloan Family's victory.

And the MVP of the war...was none other than the new family head, who's only 3!

The news spread fast.

Some people also recorded the battle earlier using a drone in secret, and once the war was done, they edited the video and spread the news.

'Aretha Family First Defeat?! A Black Horse From The Sloan Family!'

In just a few hours, the Mafia newspaper, the Mafia news, social media, etc, all of them talked about the surprising defeat of the Aretha Family and their affiliated families.

"The Aretha Family sent over 700 people to the Sloan Family yet ended up with a crushing defeat!"

"100 survivors from the Aretha Family side were captured as war slaves."

"The Sloan Family's glorious return?!"

"Revealed! The Sloan Family's 18th Family Head Is A Baby!"

"Shocking! A 3-year-old baby single-handedly ended the war and massacred the Aretha Family troops!"

While Ainsley was lying on the bed with a slightly pale face and purple-ish lips, the outside world was on fire.

"What?! The Aretha Family attacked the Sloan Family last night?!"

"Yeah, but guess what. They fail!"

"I heard that the MVP is the new Sloan Family Head...a toddler?"

"Yes. People call her the Goddess of Destruction. She just waved her hand, and people died."

"Oh my, what a monster! She will be a good mafia in the future."

"The Sloan Family will make a comeback soon, huh. We have to make sure not to get on their bad side."

The mafia society instantly knew about how the small and fragile Sloan Family managed to win over the Aretha Family medium-scale attack...all thanks to a baby.

Ainsley's battle video that had been edited nicely spread on the Mafia internet and Metube.

"I am the famiwi head."

"I. Pwotect. MY PWEOPLE!"

The baby's speech when she fought hundreds of enemies in one go resounded over everyone's gadgets.

Her face covered the whole screen, and the golden light around her acted like a natural background effect.

"Kwill!"

"Attwack!"

The baby was dancing on the screen, circling the battlefield with nothing but golden light around her body. No weapon whatsoever, yet people died one after another.

This created a heated debate among the experts.

"What do you think is the baby's real ability?"