

BABY MAFIA 381

Chapter 381: "Here We Come"

The baby's real ability?

"I have never seen something like this. Her enemies just die of unnatural death or natural death. It doesn't seem to be her work, but it is!"

"I speculate that the ability is a type of curse."

"A curse?"

"Yes, a curse. She cursed her enemies to die. Thus, their causes of death are random, but they did die in the end."

"I see, I see. What a unique ability! Death curse, huh. So that golden light is not a blessing light but a curse instead?"

"Yes. Those inside the golden dome are already cursed a long, long time ago, ever since she set up the dome."

"Their deaths are set in stone!"

Countless experts discussed the shocking news and the viral baby. Those at the outskirts discussed more about this than those at the capital.

Still, the news reached Jake, Evan, and Finley, who was waiting at Jake's mansion at the capital.

"The war is over? She won?" Jake instantly stood up and threw his phone to the table. He turned around to look at Evan and Finley.

"You guys should go now. That baby will need your help."

Either to reconstruct her destroyed villages or whatsoever.

"Sure. We will use your Teleportal, Jake. You don't mind, right?" Evan stood up and dragged Finley with him.

Ah, no, actually, it was Finley dragging the man, too anxious to go back.

"I don't mind. I'll also catch up with you guys..." Jake nodded and smiled wearily.

After all, he just received insider information that Ainsley seemed to hurt her energy core. If that's true, he had to invite Cain over to help the baby.

"Okay then, we are going." Evan bid goodbye to Jake, and along with Finley, both people went to the underground base and departed to their home.

7 a.m

At the same time, inside Ainsley's bedroom.

"What? Not only does her energy core have several cracks, but she also burned 10 years of her lifespan?!" Grandpa Yofan, who had just regained consciousness, almost fainted once more.

"Y-yes, supreme elder. I think the young miss overuse her special ability and recharge her energy too many times that her energy core can't handle it...."

The doctor wiped his forehead as he looked at the people crowding the bedroom.

Grandpa Yofan, Cellino, Elliana and the five buds were all there. The 9 generals took turns to guard the door to this room while the others were busy cleaning up the battlefield.

When Grandpa Yofan heard of how the baby used her ability to save him and then fought the enemies all by herself, he almost had a heart attack.

"W-why don't you guys stop her, huh?!" The old man immediately turned around and lashed out at Elliana and the five buds. His face was red as his saliva flew everywhere.

"You imbeciles! You guys should have stopped Ain! She's reckless! Oh my— ugh!" Grandpa Yofan had just raised his voice when he clutched his chest and groaned.

Grandpa Yofan was so agitated that he almost coughed up blood.

"Supreme Elder!" Jevon and the rest instantly rushed to grab Grandpa Yofan, but the old man slapped their hands away.

"Hmph! Hmph! Leave this old man alone! I'm fine!" Grandpa Yofan was still Grandpa Yofan even when he became weaker.

The old man glared at the youngsters once more before looking at the doctor.

"So, doctor, what should we do to help her?"

If the cracks weren't treated, it would hinder the baby's special ability growth in the future. It's the same as destroying her future!

"W-we should find an otherworldly summoner from the capital. I heard that they can summon a creature to heal one's broken energy core..."

Well, Alvaro had tried to summon a creature to heal Ainsley's cracking core since he managed to do that before.

However, he didn't know that he could do that despite his lacking ability because Ainsley boosted his luck.

Alas, the effect wasn't permanent, and Alvaro's luck already went back to his original luck, and it wasn't enough to call a suitable creature.

"Calling an otherworldly summoner from the capital? Okay, let's do that. Even though we are poor, we can still sell our kidneys or something to hire the summoner!"

Grandpa Yofan hadn't checked the family's bank account and didn't know that the zeros there were over the roof.

When the others heard Grandpa Yofan's words about selling their kidneys, they suddenly didn't know what to say...

Grandpa, your little Ain had just earned tons of money and energy crystals. Just to hire a summoner from the capital...we didn't need to sell our kidneys!

Alas, Grandpa Yofan thought that they're still in debt and poor. Thus, he's secretly calculating how many kidneys they should sell to hire the best summoner from the capital.

Oh, the first kidney he would sell wouldn't be his, but Jevon's. That rascal can't even take care of his family head...

Hmph Hmph!

As for the lost lifespans, no one could do anything about it. Thus, they postponed the discussion.

At the same time, at the capital, once Jake confirmed that Ainsley indeed hurt her energy core, he immediately called Cain.

"Yo, old man. I need your help. Mmm, mmm, it's about that cute baby...the one you're interested in, yup."

Jake walked back and forth inside his lavish mansion with a smile on his face.

"...the Godtoddler?" Cain's soft voice rang over the phone.

"Yes! She needs your help. So...let's crash her place?" Jake winked even when Cain couldn't see his face.

Cain paused at Jake's words before muttering, "Okay...let's go now."

"Good. Hide your identity and let's go!"

That's how two big shots decided to make a surprise visit...

Ain, here we come!

Chapter 382: "Transferring Lifespan"

While the duo was planning to visit Ainsley, the doctors at the mansion told Grandpa Yoyo that Ainsley was incredibly lucky to survive after having many of her life spans cut off.

Usually, it would lead to immediate death or turning the baby into a cripple, but the baby clearly looked fine.

Of course, because her luck was immense, anyway.

After treating Ainsley, Grandpa Yofan went to rest while the others guarded the baby. Soon, night came.

It was 9 p.m after dinner time. Ainsley was still unconscious as ever, so the others couldn't feed her.

They left her alone in her room, but they guarded the corridor and even the front yard connected to the baby room's window.

However, under the moonlight, two figures snuck into the backyard without anyone realising...

Why? Simply because they froze. The people in the front yard, those in the corridor...everyone.

Everyone stopped moving.

Because time is freezing.

"Uh, Fin. Is this alright?" A certain fairy looked around the front yard with a slightly guilty face as he tugged at his hoodie, trying to hide even when his body was already that small.

"Of course it's alright. We are here to save Ain!"

A boy with his blonde hair glimmering under the moonlight made a shushing gesture at the fairy before dashing into Ainsley's room.

Oh, of course, he didn't enter through the door but chose the window instead...

Creak...

The window slowly opened, and a gust of wind blew by. Right below the window was a cute furry little cat, faithfully guarding her master, but unfortunately, time froze. So he also stayed there, unmoving.

"Okay, get in, Nos!" Finley lowered his robe's hoodie and gestured at Chronos to enter the spacious room as well.

Once Chronos flew inside, the boy closed the window, not letting any night wind come into the room.

"Huft. Okay, this is good." Finley nodded to himself as he walked to the bed. The boy acted all familiar with the room, as if he's the room owner...

When he's literally a creep for visiting a girl's bedroom at night!

However, Finley really didn't have any choices. He could only come here at night to shake off all paparazzi and visit Ainsley as her fairy friend.

After all, he couldn't visit her with his identity as the Walter Family's heir...

Finley and Chronos walked side by side as they stopped next to the girl's bed. The room was dark, but someone lit up the lamp on the table next to the bed, illuminating the room by a bit.

Thus, that's how the duo saw Ainsley's figure lying on the bed with a pale face and purplish lips.

Wrapped in rabbit-pattern pyjamas, the baby looked like a docile bunny for sure, but that wasn't the main point.

When Chronos saw Ainsley, he instantly furrowed his eyebrows.

"Fin, Fin. This brat sacrificed 10 years of her lifespan. That's quite a lot since her original lifespan is only 20!"

Yeah. Ainsley's body was destined to live up to 20 years old, unlike Finley, who was destined to have a long age due to the fairies' favour.

Unfortunately, both people died because of Blair's interference. Ainsley's real body did use up all its lifespan, while Finley, who's supposed to live past 100, died young.

When Finley knew that Ainsley's lifespan was so pitiful, he let out a long sigh.

"So Ain only got 10 years left to live? She will only live until 13 years old?"

"Yeap!"

"...then just like what we have discussed before. Transfer my lifespan to her." Finley pointed at his chest and then told at Ainsley.

"Give her 70 years."

Chronos almost fell from the air.

"70?! You didn't tell me it would be this much?! Are you crazy, ah??" Chronos couldn't help but shout at Finley until his hoodie fell to his shoulders.

"I know that you have 160-ish lifespans, but giving out 70 in one go is...aish!"

"Ugh, just do it, okay? I don't need to live that long anyway. 90 years is already long..." Finley clicked his tongue and flicked Chronos's forehead for behaving so exaggeratedly.

"But you need to pay 10 more years as the price of doing this one-in-a-lifetime exchange. Is it ok?" Chronos grumbled as he looked at Finley with his emerald eyes.

This time, he looked a lot more serious.

"You can't transfer your lifespan to anyone else after this. Not your dad, not anyone. Are you okay with it?"

Are you sure you will waste your chance on this brat?!

Chronos, as the time fairy, could also manipulate time inside a human's body called the lifespans.

He could transfer one's life span into another and hope that the person lived for a long time...unless they're killed, sick, or get unfortunate to die early.

When Chronos stared at him like that, Finley didn't flinch back. He just looked straight into Chronos's eyes and nodded.

"I won't regret it. For me, if this baby lives longer, it will also be beneficial for my revenge and future."

After all, the baby did defeat the Aretha Family troops in today's war. Even though those troops were the weakest of the weakest, that's still a feat worth celebrating.

"And I think my dad has a long lifespan too, right? So why should I give my lifespan to dad..." Finley shrugged.

Dad is also someone loved by the fairies. Thus, he's granted a long lifespan upon birth as well.

Tch. Pretty privilege at its finest.

Since Finley insisted like that, in the end, Chronos could only sigh and nodded.

"Okay. I'll now transfer 70 years of your lifespan to this brat." Chronos snapped his fingers, and something resembling a clock came out of Finley's heart.

Let's begin the lifespan transfer.

Chapter 383: "Zac and Caine"

After Chronos extracted the clock-like thingy from Finley's heart with the number '70' on it, he proceeded to bring the clock onto Ainsley's body.

With just a wave of his hand, he inserted the clock into Ainsley's heart and right away, the baby's chest started to glow brightly.

"Hmmm...it's quite a success. The body isn't rejecting the lifespan injection...ah, her soul too. This is good." Chronos mumbled as he observed Ainsley's subconscious reaction.

After all, not all people could receive such a massive amount of lifespan injection. Either because their body is too fragile or their soul isn't strong enough.

Clearly, Ainsley's soul is strong since she's a transmigrator, but her body is weak. Fortunately, her luck level is currently still at diamond after falling from crystal.

Thus, the transfer process went smoothly without a hitch.

"Okay, it's done." Chronos looked at the dim light over Ainsley's chest and flew back to Finley's side.

"With this, you have officially lost half of your lifespan. How does it feel, Fin?" Chronos looked at Finley's face that gradually became pale.

If this is someone without the time fairy as their contracted companion, losing that amount of lifespan will immediately kill them.

However, Chronos protected Finley. So, Finley only experienced dizziness and fatigue at most.

"Hum. I don't feel too well. It's like when I lost too much blood or something." The boy kneaded his forehead as he took one last look at Ainsley.

"Let's go. I have to take a rest. Else, dad will spank me."

"Hum. Perci is also waiting for me. Let's go." Chronos fixed his robe's hoodie and flew to Finley's shoulder.

The boy then opened the window, leapt out of the room and closed the window once more.

After they're quite far away from the mansion, only then did Chronos let go of the wrapped time around the Sloan Family's mansion.

With that, everyone could move again and continue their activities...

Of course, none of them realised that time was frozen. Not even Cellino. Thus, only two spirits inside the room knew what just happened.

[...that boy is quite nice.] The Godfather commented as he floated above Ainsley in a lotus position. Beside him was a certain toddler fiddling with his pants.

[Yup. Finley is definitely worthy to have crystal-level luck just like you, kekekek.] Zev laughed merrily as he flew around the bed.

The little toddler then paused abruptly before looking at the Godfather's faint body.

[By the way. Don't you need to replenish your energy? Look, you look as if you're about to leave this world...]

[Heh. With this lord's soul still in their hands, how can this lord leave this world? But yeah, I do need to replenish my energy.] The Godfather snorted as he closed his eyes.

[Else I'll be completely invisible and can do nothing.]

[You will just be an ordinary ghost that knows nothing about yourself and has no power for the shamans to borrow,] Zev added.

When Zev said that with a chuckle, the Godfather opened his eyes abruptly and glared at the toddler.

[If you have time to mock this lord, you better hunt some items for this lord's spirit to consume.]

[...but I'm a system spirit. My job is to assist my master–] Zev was about to refuse when he saw the Godfather lifting his leg...

Ah, the toddler could only cry as he floated away.

[Owkay, okay! I'll find some items for you to absorb! Hmph! But you better come to those places alone to get them.]

That's how Zev went away for a whole night, and the next day, it was the Godfather's turn to go fetch those items.

Because of that, the Godfather missed a wonderful performance of two adults pretending to be your daily summoner.

"Ah, you two are otherworldly summoners from the capital?"

Grandpa Yofan stood in front of the mansion's gate as he scanned two people that just suddenly knocked on their gates.

The two were an old man without a beard and a young man, seemingly his son...or grandson maybe?

"Yes, yes! We are the summoners you called yesterday. Here, me and my grandpa's license."

The teen with black hair and purple eyes showed two summoner IDs to Grandpa Yofan.

The ID was something that summoners could only get from the Godlif Country's summoner guild.

Indeed, when Grandpa Yofan checked it, he saw that these two affiliated guilds were at the capital.

Yet despite that, he still looked at the two strangers with suspicion. The old man squinted as he looked at the teen, which he thought to be the most suspicious.

"Your name is...Zac?" Grandpa Yoyo held the ID card while looking at the violet-eyed teen from head to toe.

"Yup! I'm Zac Brown, and this is my grandpa, Caine Brown. We are both veteran otherworldly summoners at the capital."

The teen, who's not even older than Jevon, grinned from ear to ear, showing his sharp canine teeth without him realising.

From the way he spoke...he looked like a troll...

But the ID was real and couldn't be faked.

Despite Grandpa Yofan's doubt over the 'young' teen and the quiet grandpa, he still let those two enter the mansion in the end.

"Alright then, please follow me to the patient. As for the fee, we will pay you after the treatment. Is that ok?"

"That's ok! You also don't need to pay us with dollars. Unique items and antiques are good too."

The chatty 'teen' laughed as he folded his hands behind his head. His pose was definitely similar to Killua from Hunter x Hunter.

Seeing the short teen acting so relaxed like that, Grandpa Yofan could only sigh and hid his suspicions over the duo.

I hope these two are not cons...

Chapter 384: "Treating Ainsley's Core"

Just like that, Jake, who had a fake summoner ID granted by Cain, and Cain, the Godlif country's summoner guild master, successfully infiltrated Ainsley's mansion under disguise.

Grandpa Yofan immediately brought the two of them to Ainsley's bedroom and once they're there, the old man started to explain.

"So, I heard that otherworldly summoners in the capital could help heal a damaged energy core..."

"Well, yeah, if our luck is good, we can do that." Jake nodded as he glanced at Cain. Even though Cain looked weird, he's quite lucky.

Else, why would he become a dual-attribute summoner?

"Good, good." Grandpa Yofan's face brightened at Jake's confirmation. He immediately pointed at Ainsley, who's still unconscious on the bed and spoke,

"Can you please heal this girl's energy core? The doctor said that there are some cracks on her core. Thus, we need to fix it so as not to hinder her future growth..."

"Oh, she's still young and already formed her energy core? What a little genius you have here." Jake casually whistled as he threw praises to Ainsley and Grandpa Yofan.

The previously gloomy-looking old man instantly brightened and smiled sheepishly.

"Hahahah, you flatter us, boy. Ain is indeed a genius...and that's why we hope you can help her, " He added.

"Hum. But...an energy core with some cracks....what did she do until she got this injury?"

Jake murmured as he beckoned Cain to approach Ainsley. The old man then took Ainsley's wrist to examine her.

When Jake mentioned the cause of the injury, Grandpa Yofan's face darkened again. He took a seat not too far from the bed and let out a sigh.

"She recharged her energy too many times. From what others said, she has tons of energy crystals and potions inside her necklace..."

Grandpa Yofan didn't say the complete story to these two strangers, but then he gritted his teeth as he mentioned the crystals.

"I don't know who gave my baby so many crystals and potions inside her storage necklace until she can use it carelessly like this."

Grandpa Yofan's pupils were burning in rage as he looked at Jake and Cain.

"I'll make sure to kill whoever gave that many crystals and potions to my baby!"

Grandpa Yofan didn't mean to threaten Jake and Cain, whom he barely knew, but when Jake heard of this, he flinched.

The young man silently shuddered while sweating non-stop.

'Oh, fck. That's me! I'm the one giving her so many crystals and potions! I-I didn't think she would use it so carelessly, okay?!'

Jake suddenly wanted to cry. So he was actually indirectly involved in how Ainsley damaged her energy core.

Ahhhh what a sinner!

Cain also could guess that Jake was the mastermind behind the crystals and potions matter. Thus, he peeked at the young man and shook his head.

Let's save this pitiful psycho for once.

"...elder. I...have examined...her condition, " Cain suddenly interrupted.

When Grandpa Yofan heard his words, he instantly forgot whatever his grudge with the one giving Ainsley a bunch of crystals and potions.

The old man jumped to his feet and ran toward Cain.

"How is it, Sir Brown? Can you heal her core? Is it difficult? It's still doable, right?" Grandpa Yofan fidgeted as he looked at Cain.

The way he treated Cain was obviously different from how he treated Jake.

In his eyes, the one that could save Ainsley would be this old man rather than the snotty brat!

Not knowing Grandpa Yofan's thoughts, Cain just casually nodded.

"It's doable. Coincidentally, I have just...summoned...a soul...from another world...that can...repair...one's core..."

Cain's soft yet majestic voice resounded in the room as he snapped his fingers.

Burn. Burn.

A strange blue-ish flame suddenly flickered on the old man's shoulder.

If one looked closer, inside the flame was a white transparent-looking owl, the one that Ainsley saw when she met Cain for the first time.

That's right. Cain's contracted soul pet was actually able to heal one's broken core! As long as it's just mildly damaged like Ainsley's.

When Grandpa Yofan saw the owl, he was a bit taken aback.

This is a soul, right? But since I can see it...the soul materialised?

Wow. So this old man is not only an otherworldly soul summoned but also a powerful one!

Grandpa Yofan was instantly excited.

"Thank you for your help, senior!" The old man instantly changed the way he called Cain while Cain let the owl land on Ainsley's tummy.

"Hum. Don't...be so...stiff, " Cain smiled wryly, showing his wrinkly yet handsome face.

Since he's not wearing a hoodie like before, he appeared to be much gentler and kind to others.

After Cain replied to Grandpa Yofan, he then focused on communicating with his soul pet.

[How...is it?]

The owl flapped its wings as tiny bits of his blue-ish flame seeped into Ainsley's tummy.

[It's not as severe as I thought, master. I can fix this fast. But don't forget my payment, kay.]

A cheeky voice sounded inside Cain's mind as the owl turned its head 180°, almost scaring Grandpa Yofan.

[Hum. Don't...worry. I'll...get...some evil souls...for you...]

[Good!] The owl's hollow eyes brightened, and he immediately sent more blue-ish flames into Ainsley's tummy.

The flame reached the baby's energy core and carefully wrapped it inside before heating it.

With the flame's nourishment, the cracking surface slowly got as smooth as before. The cracks were fixed, and the tiny holes here and there were stuffed with the flame fragment.

After the owl made sure that the energy core was as good as new, only then it retracted its flame and flew back to Cain's shoulder.

The treatment is over!

Chapter 385: "The Big Shots Make A Move"

[Done, master. Now I'm tired. I need to rest! I'll go back to my world for a bit.] The owl stretched his neck as he moved his little mouth.

[Okay...]

Cain had just nodded when the owl created a small magic circle below his feet and jumped into it.

Swoosh!

In mere seconds, he disappeared...

Oh, well, as Cain's contracted pet, he could go between two worlds as he wished, though.

Cain only shrugged at his owl's weird antics. The old man chose to look at Grandpa Yofan and nodded.

"It is...done. You...can rest easy now." Cain tried to smile, but his smile looked so weak that Grandpa Yofan was worried for him.

"Ah, yes, yes, thank you! I see that you look a bit tired. How about staying here for a night or two to rest?" Grandpa Yofan couldn't explain how thankful he was toward this old man.

Thus, all he could do is to look at Cain with sparkling eyes as if looking at a hero.

When Cain saw Grandpa Yofan's respectful gaze, he stiffened. He suddenly felt a bit awkward.

"Uh, no, we will go back..." Cain was just about to refuse Grandpa Yofan's invitation when Jake suddenly jumped to his feet and interrupted.

"We will gladly stay! My grandpa is already old, and that one treatment wasted a lot of his energy. He needs three to seven days to recover!"

Jake lied without batting an eyelid as he grabbed Grandpa Yofan's hands and shook it cheerfully.

The young 'teen' smiled from ear to ear as he whistled.

Finally, a reason to stay in this mansion! I can finally know more about the Sloan Family and Ain!

Grandpa Yofan was instantly ecstatic at Jake's response. He also shook Jake's hands and nodded.

"I will prepare your accommodations now! You and your grandpa can stay here until you recover."

Because you guys are Ain's saviour, it's not bad to let you guys stay for days!

Without waiting for Cain's answer, Grandpa Yofan already trotted out of the room with a wide smile on his face as he called over the five buds.

"Jevon! Serve the guests! They're our saviour!"

"Elli, accompany Ain until she wakes up!"

Grandpa Yofan slowly vanished from sight, replaced by Elliana. The woman looked at Jake and Cain before nodding politely.

"Greetings."

"Oh, hello." Jake waved his hand cheerfully and was about to go around the bedroom when Cain grabbed his hand from behind.

The old man instantly approached Jake and got so close that he almost bumped into the back of Jake's head.

"J.a.k.e! How...could you?! We...can't stay...like this!"

The old man suppressed his voice, and his face was hidden behind Jake's head, but Jake could feel a bone-chilling sensation almost instantly.

The young man shuddered as he imagined Cain's gloomy face.

"E-eh, why are you so mad, ah, grandpa? It's not like you're busy at your guild or something..." Jake stuck out his tongue as he slowly turned around.

The young man already got immersed into his acting that he truly looked like a snotty teenager that's even more annoying than Jevon.

Cain looked down at the young man who's now way shorter than him and suddenly didn't know what to say.

What a waste of the transformation potion when he used it to become a teenager...meh!

Cain shook his head and glared at Jake. "Jake...it's not about that...but it's inappropriate to stay...right?"

"...it's not? That grandpa also said that we're welcome to stay here for a while!" Jake pouted as he glanced at Ainsley's bed before whistling once more.

Hehehehe. Now that I already changed my appearance...I have to see this baby's daily life that I don't know!

Just treat this as a vacation or something, yes?

Of course, no same person would stay at another person's house and thought it as a vacation...especially when the person was a big shot and had no reason to stay at an ordinary mansion like this one.

Seeing Jake's playful smile like that, Cain instantly knew that whatever he say, the young man wouldn't listen to him.

Aish...why are all geniuses a freak?!

The old man didn't even think that he's also one of the freaks...

Sighing, Cain let go of Jake's shoulders and took a few steps back.

"...fine. Let's stay. But don't...create...trouble, okay?"

When Cain said 'do not create trouble', he actually knew that Jake wouldn't create any troubles for the Sloan Family...

It's just that he's still worried, ah!

"No worries, no worries. I'll never create troubles for this family, anyway." The young man shrugged.

"In fact, I'm currently sending reinforcements to help them rebuilt the destroyed territories!"

Jake grinned as he led Cain out of Ainsley's bedroom.

One of the Sloan Family servants had picked them up and brought them to the guest room where they'd be staying.

And just like that...two big shots casually stayed at Ainsley's place for a while.

At the same time, at another place in the capital...

"Are you sure that's the Godfather spirit materialising?" Rie, the Godlif country's shaman guild summoner, squinted as she watched the footage of Ainsley's aftermath battle.

"I'm sure of it, master. There are a lot of people there that confirmed that the Godfather spirit really did materialise and spoke with that baby."

The Vice President fixed his square eyeglasses as he spoke in a stern tone.

"Thus, we speculate that the baby is already in touch with the Godfather spirit...no. Maybe she's already a shaman that contracted the Godfather spirit!"

Rie's pupils widened at the young man's words.

"I see. If this is true...we have to visit that girl."

We have to poach her to our guild!

Chapter 386: "Nightmare"

"I heard that the Sloan Family had just won against the Aretha Family invasion. Is that true?"

Rie crossed her legs as she

looked at her Vice President, who's still standing tall behind her.

"That's true, master."

"If that's so, before we poach that baby, send some support to help the family rebuild their territories or something." Rie casually waved her hand as she looked at her phone.

The screen was playing Ainsley's popular battle video about 5 minutes long. It had all the best cuts and scenes, fit for a movie trailer.

"She's not only a dual tamer...but she has a curse-type ability, another charm-type ability and possibly a shaman too, right?"

Rie mumbled to herself, but the Vice President immediately answered,

"Indeed. She's suspected to be a Penta ability user at the age of 3. Something so impossible and can destroy her body, but it happens anyway."

"....maybe we also need to send some supplements to help strengthen her physical strength. Ah, also one for the soul." Rie snapped her fingers and turned her chair around, back to face the desk.

Since a shaman's power had lots of things to do with one's soul, nourishing their soul should be the best action.

Moreover, if the shaman was still such a young kid.

She had a bright future ahead!

Usually, transmigrators could easily become shamans. However, this profession wasn't well-known yet in the Godfather's era.

Thus, he never chose to become a shaman. No spirit was so strong that he wanted them, anyway.

But now, in Ainsley's era, being a shaman was something noble. Not to mention that a lot of powerful dead spirits existed because those legendary figures in the past had piled up.

Anyone would be blessed if they could be a shaman.

While Rie was preparing to send some support to Ainsley so that she could poach the baby, the other guild masters also got the news.

"What? The baby tamed so many beasts and monsters at once in the war against the Aretha Family?!"

Benjamin, the old man from the monster tamer guild almost tore off his beard when he heard of the news.

The creepy old man jumped to his feet and started to mumble nonsense.

"Impossible. This is impossible. Tamers can only tame one monster or beast at one time. Taming all at once is unheard of!"

"Uh, master. I heard that some experts argued about this too, and they said that it shouldn't be a monster or beast taming ability but more of a charm..."

Bentley, the head of the monster tamer guild's youth division, fidgeted as he showed the discussion video on Metube to his master.

"Hm? Not a tamer? I have never heard of a charm ability that can charm monsters and beasts, but that makes sense..." the old man paused and took the phone from Bentley.

He then watched the video of some expert talking about Ainsley's viral video before putting down the phone.

"Still, even when she's not a tamer, as long as monsters obey her, she can be considered a tamer too!"

The old man threw his butt to his chair as he spoke with his hoarse voice.

"Bentley. No matter what, we have to send an invitation to that prodigy— ah, she's the Godtoddler, I forgot. Hum. Got it?"

"Should we send it after a few months, master?"

"Hum, do that. Send some wild monsters to the Sloan Family as my greeting gift. I think the Godtoddler will like it." Benjamin nodded as he smiled from ear to ear, clearly pleased.

I didn't expect the Godtoddler to actually be the head of the Sloan Family when she's so young, but this is perfect.

She shouldn't be a full-pledged tamer, but she's better than most tamers! The monster tamer guild still needs talent like her.

Benjamin already planned to formally invite Ainsley to the monster tamer guild at the capital, but little did he know that his old rival, Bernadette, was also thinking the same thing.

"That baby isn't a beast tamer, but her ability can be considered a beast tamer. She can even tame Vallan, a sacred beast who already belongs to someone else!"

Bern slapped his office table as he stops up. His eyes were shining as he looked at the baby's video circulating in the mafia's web and Metube.

"Dalton, my good disciple. You have to make sure you invite her to our summer class a few months from now. Okay?" The old man stroke his beard as he looked at his young disciple.

It was Dalton, the head of the beast tamer guild's youth division at the capital.

"Hum. Leave it to me, master. I already got her contact number. It will be easy to invite her." Dalton nodded solemnly as he watched his master left the room with wide strides.

'It seems that the master is happy to find such a good seedling...'

The young man shook his head helplessly as he arranged some tamers from the guild to send support to the Sloan Family...to butter up the baby.

After all, everyone now knew that the miraculous baby is the Sloan Family's new family head!

Meanwhile, at Ainsley's place, the Godfather had just returned.

As usual, he entered Ainsley's bedroom at ease, only to hear some murmurs coming from the bed.

"Ugh....ughhh..."

...mm?

The Godfather lifted his eyebrows as he dashed to Ainsley's bed. Once he's floating above her, he could then clearly see the baby's face.

The Godfather couldn't help but suck in the cold air.

Why is Ain's face so pale? She's clearly already so healthy!

Indeed, Ainsley's face wasn't only pale, but she's drenched in sweat while murmuring things.

"Ugh...no...it's you guys fault...I...I kill you guys..."

She's having a nightmare. A dangerous one.

Chapter 387: "The Guilt Can Kill"

The Godfather heard Ainsley's sleep talk and couldn't help but frown.

What is she dreaming about until she's that pale? It can't be that she's still blaming herself for what happened to those villagers?

Well, Ainsley wasn't dreaming about that anymore but another thing.

It's about 500 people that she massacred blindly that night.

"Why are you so vicious? There's no one here as vicious as you!"

"You're only 3, but your dead body counts are already over the roof. You better be a killer than a mafia."

"I think you're a psycho. How can you massacre that many people without even thinking twice? What did you think when you killed them?"

"You're truly an evil child. Blair Aretha is way kinder than you!"

"Killing that many when she's just 3...maybe she's the reincarnation of the devil."

"Yeah, yeah. Even the Godfather only killed that many when he's 10."

"You're horrible. You have no regard for human life. You aren't suited to be a family head!"

"Yeah, someone like you better die young!"

"Die!"

"Die vicious kid!"

"Die! The world will be much more peaceful without you!"

These sounds kept ringing inside Ainsley's head, seeping into her consciousness. Even when she's unconscious, these voices and the image of people dying in her hands kept replaying in her head.

"You deserve to die!"

"Die, evil kid!"

Ainsley looked at the bloody people emerging from the darkness and shuddered.

"N-no, it's you guys fault! You guys killed my people! I-I only avenged my people!"

"Massacring so many people without feeling guilty at all...a battle maniac. You're a devil!"

The voices shouted at her, and the bloody figures kept advancing.

Ainsley retreated once more as she looked around her with a pale face.

"What do you mean I don't feel guilty? I do feel guilty! That's why I kill you guys off quickly, and that's all because of your bad luck. I have never killed you guys directly!"

"The demonic kid."

"Demon."

"Evil."

"Villainess."

The voices ignored Ainsley's shout, and the bloody figure of all the people that the baby had killed slowly advanced. Some bloody hands even popped out under the baby's feet and pulled her down.

"You deserve to go to hell!"

"You evil child!"

"No— I'm not! I'm not!" Tears started to gather in the baby's eyes as she looked at all the bloody figures representing the number of people who died because of her skill.

When she saw that there were so many that they formed a dense sea, the baby shuddered.

Ainsley started to waver.

T-this can't be. I...I didn't remember much...b-but I shouldn't have killed that many, right? My energy won't be enough for that, right?

W-where do I get so many crystals and potions to recharge my energy? This must be a lie. It must be a trick.

I...I never massacred so many people! I'm not a demon!

...right?

Tears slowly trickled down Ainsley's face as her real body also started to shed tears.

"Uh...uh...I...am...not a demon..."

"I...am not..."

The Godfather had been listening to the baby's sleep talk, and he finally guessed what's going on.

The Lil lass should be having a nightmare over her first massacre?

The Godfather tilted his head as he looked at Ainsley. The baby subconsciously gripped her blanket and pulled it up, trying to cover her face.

She's clearly in deep agony.

'Aish...this is always the problem with the first killing experience...'

The Godfather sighed as he recalled his younger days when he first did his large-scale massacre.

After the killings, he also couldn't sleep for weeks and had nightmares for months.

At that moment, how he wished that someone would tell him that he's not a demon. He's not a psycho, and he didn't kill for fun.

He fcking killed those who tried to harm himself or those close to him!

Should he let them go easily and bring more trouble to himself then? He would not. That's how he started his first massacre ever.

It was one vs many, just like what Ainsley experienced.

But the baby was still 3 when it happened and he was already 10 years old. And his soul was already 30 back then, so yeah...

Even then, he also had difficulties eating and sleeping...

What about this baby? She might be a chuuni in her past life, and that showed in her actions, but she's still kind-hearted.

For her to massacre so many people in one go...the guilt might kill her. She might go crazy or something...

The thoughts scared the Godfather so much that he instantly turned to find Zev.

[Lil bastard! Oy! Do you have any items to repel nightmares or to erase memories?!]

The young spirit ran around the bedroom trying to find Zev and the little toddler just popped out under Ainsley's blanket.

[Hwummm...nightmare repellent and a potion to erase memories? I do have them...ah wait.] The toddler jolted awake and glared at the Godfather.

[Why would you need it?! You're not even my host anymore!]

[It's not for this lord, you idiot. It's for the Lil lass!] The Godfather hit Zev's head and harrumphed.

[Ouch! Fck you Dave— huh? For Ain?] Zev rubbed his head and suddenly tilted his head. He then looked at Ainsley and was enlightened.

[Ah, so it's like that. My host is experiencing the trauma after her first massacre?]

[Something like that. Can you help her?]

The Godfather tried to act cool and calm, but when he's flying around like a bee, even Zev was speechless.

Godfather...why are you the one panicking?

Zev shook his head and sighed.

[How about I just send your consciousness into Ain's mind once more?]

Chapter 388: "Inner Demons"

[Entering her mind again?] The Godfather paused. He suddenly thought that it was a good idea...

[Yup, just enter her mind, soothe her and get rid of her nightmare or something. How is it?] Zev stretched his tiny limbs as he floated around.

At this rate, Ainsley would never wake up because she's trapped inside her nightmare. That wouldn't be anything good.

The Godfather thought about it for a while before finally nodding.

[Okay. Send this lord's consciousness into Lil Lass's mind. This Lord will try to help her.]

[Oki, oki~] Zev started the process of transferring the Godfather's consciousness into Ainsley's mind. Thus, both adults couldn't feel what's going on around them.

Little did they know that when they're doing the ritual, a certain blue-skinned elf peeked into the bedroom.

The elf's ears twitched, and the clear eyes concealed behind his bang blinked as he looked at Ainsley from afar.

'That's...my master. She's still unconscious?'

The elf gripped the door as he poked his head once more, trying to see more clearly but afraid to enter the bedroom...

Because he's not worth it, and he's just a slave, right?

It was at that moment that Axelle heard Ainsley's faint groaning.

"Ugh....ughhh..."

The elf's ears perked up. He instantly furrowed.

'Sleep talking? Is my master having a nightmare? That's...not good...'

The elf retracted his neck and slowly tip-toed, leaving the corridor while planning to do something.

Meanwhile, the Godfather's consciousness had entered Ainsley's mind, and the first thing he saw was the darkness and the bloody figures filling it.

The young man couldn't help but squint.

Is this what my little disciple sees in her dream? No wonder she has nightmares...

This scene is just too much for her.

The Godfather shook his head as he walked past the bloody figures.

Whenever some figures tried to attack him and murmured something, he would casually kick the figures or slash their head.

"Scram. This Lord isn't fond of killing the dead for the second time." The Godfather glared at the bloody figures, and somehow, the figures shuddered.

One by one, they left the Godfather alone, not daring to approach him.

When the Godfather saw this, he suddenly realised that these figures should be Ainsley's inner demons created because of her guilt after massacring her enemy.

If she didn't do something to these inner demons, her future growth wouldn't be smooth, and it's easier to descend into madness anytime.

'Well, that Lil Lass is indeed too kind until her inner demons formed so easily like this...'

The inner demons not only consisted of Ainsley's guilt of massacring her enemy. There were some created because of Ainsley's guilt toward the death of innocent villagers in her territory.

There was another one because of her people's death. Another one was because of her jealousy toward Blair.

Ah, there's also this inner demon created because of Ainsley's hatred toward the Aretha family.

Oh, there's a grudge toward her dad too.

All of these created a sea of inner demons that appeared as Ainsley's nightmare, triggered by the post-traumatic stress after she massacred tons of people for the first time.

The Godfather looked at the darkness around him and sighed.

'Lil Lass, just where are you? Your inner mind is just so vast...'

The Godfather grumbled since he couldn't find Ainsley right away. He had just thought so when a childish voice rang throughout the space, out of the blue.

"Gwo! Gwo away! You guys are disgwusthing! Waaahhh! Let gwooooo!"

The Godfather's ears perked up. He immediately looked in the direction of the voice while picking up his pace.

That's...Ain's voice. She should be there!

Indeed. The Godfather had just walked for several steps when he saw a little baby dressed in rabbit pyjamas was squatting on the black floor while shoo-ing several inner demons in the form of bloody figures.

The baby had tears and snots everywhere on her face, looking absolutely a mess.

The Godfather suddenly didn't know what to say.

Why is the Lil lass so pitiful, ah?

The young man shook his head once more as he walked toward the little girl.

"Gwo! Gwo away!" Ainsley was busy pushing the bloody figures without hurting them when the Godfather opened his mouth.

"Lil Lass."

His majestic voice rang throughout the space until the bloody figures also stopped attacking Ainsley. Even the baby herself slowly stood up, poked her head out of the crowd of inner demons with tears threatening to drip down her eyes.

"U-uncwle G-gwodfathel?"

"Yeah."

"I-is it weally ywou?" Ainsley hiccuped as she pushed some inner demons away and started to run toward the Godfather's figure.

That long green hair. That pair of golden eyes. That tall body and arrogant standing pose...

It's the Godfather! Godfather!

Ainsley didn't wait for the Godfather to do anything, and once she's out of the crowd, she instantly jumped to the young man's embrace.

"Uwaaaaahhh! Gwodfathel!!!!!!!"

Her saliva, tears and snots flew everywhere that the Godfather almost slapped Ainsley away in reflex.

"L-lil lass?" The Godfather staggered as he caught Ainsley and let her nestle in his arms. Somehow, the baby immediately buried her face into his chest and sobbed.

"Hwaaaa, Gwodfathel!!!!. I dwon't know if ywou are real or not, b-but twank God..."

Ainsley was already at the edge of succumbing to her inner demons. She had been too tired all this time, alone in space...

Until the Godfather came.

It was as if...seeing coals in winter.

A blessing!

When the Godfather saw Ainsley cry like that, he suddenly didn't know what to do. The young man scratched his head while looking away from the baby.

"There, there, this lord is here. Don't cry..." The Godfather stiffly patted Ainsley's back.

This should be good, right?

Chapter 389: "Tame Them All"

The Godfather kept patting Ainsley's back, thinking that she would stop crying. However, the more he did that, the more tears Ainsley shed.

"Uh...uwaahhhhh Gwodfathel you're really hele! Uwaahhhh....waaaahhh...."

It was the first time Ainsley bawled her eyes out like that ever since she got transmigrated into this world.

Even in the past, when she cried, she had never acted like a literal 3-year-old baby.

However, this time, she knew she had to cry to her heart's wishes.

She might be OP, badass, a chuuni and everything, but in the end, she's still someone who had never killed anyone before, not even in her previous life.

She liked to watch gore, watched action anime with lots of killing...but when she had to kill people with her own hands...

Deep inside, she's terrified. Not to mention that she killed so many people in one go...

The baby couldn't just act as if she never reaped those lives and souls.

Those people also had a family, and they left their family because of her. She killed her. She separated them from their family!

Those people are indeed bad. They attacked the Sloan Family...but it must be due to the higher ups' order. They weren't that evil. They're just following commands.

And this was why Ainsley felt so guilty that her inner demons became this many.

The Godfather watched Ainsley crying for a whole 5 minutes, even drenching his clothes in her tears, yet he couldn't even get mad.

'Ha...Lil Lass, you're kind. Someone like you should live a life like those lucky babies in hot daddies tropes.'

Getting doted on by others, getting someone to protect you...getting someone to do all the dirty things for you...

You just need to sit still and let others pamper you.

But in reality, the baby had to shoulder such a heavy burden that if she's not a transmigrator, she wouldn't be able to shoulder the burden.

She's a transmigrator, and that's what helped her to stay sane all this time.

The Godfather shook his head as he stretched his hand and ruffled the baby's hair.

"If you want to cry...then cry. After that...we gotta talk." The Godfather gently combed Ainsley's hair and patted her back at the same time.

In times like this, she truly needed emotional support.

"Hum..." Ainsley nodded without even showing her face. Right now, her eyes were already swollen. Her nose was red and was full of snots.

She knew that she didn't look adorable anymore. Just..a normal baby crying and wailing.

Despite that, the Godfather allowed her to cry until she had no tears left. He didn't say anything and just stroked her head, patted her back, and gave her warmth...

Ainsley instantly knew that if she got into a hot daddy troupe...the Godfather would have been the best dad one could have.

He's hot, kind, strong, and ahhhh everything! Perfect!

The Godfather thought that Ainsley was still crying, but at one point, she already started to make the Godfather cult...

15 minutes later.

"Okay. You're done crying, Lil Lass?"

The Godfather sat on the floor with the inner demons surrounding him yet he didn't even give a fck. He placed Ainsley on his lap as he stroked her head once more.

"Hwum....I'm done...hehehe..."

Ainsley laughed sheepishly as she tried to turn around to look at the Godfather, but the young man seemed interested in playing with her hair...

And that's how she had to sit still.

"Good. If you have enough crying...let's go to the main business."

"Hum." Ainsley suddenly sat straight even though she didn't face the Godfather. She didn't know why but from his words...it seemed like a big deal...

"You see those bloody figures?" The Godfather pointed at the bloody figures surrounding them.

When Ainsley saw them, she shuddered. The baby hurriedly took her eyes off those figures.

"Y-yeah, I see them...clearly..."

"Good. Do you know what those are?" The Godfather asked once more.

"...nightmare? My gwuilt?" Ainsley tilted her head. Up to now, she knew that she's in a deep sleep, and those figures must be her nightmare...even though it felt too real to be just a dream.

"Hum. You're not wrong. This is indeed inside your dream...but those figures aren't simple."

The Godfather played with Ainsley's head, twirled her hair within his fingers as he continued.

"Those are inner demons. Do you know anything about inner demons?"

"...uhhhh...they ale...like...our sin? Showing how ugly our heart ish?" Ainsley gulped. She peeked at the countless inner demons around her and suddenly had the urge to cry.

Those are inner demons? Doesn't that mean my heart is so dirty that I'm better off dead? I'm indeed evil! A villainess!

Ainsley dropped her head and grumbled, not knowing that the Godfather watched all her simple movements.

Seeing the baby like that, the Godfather chuckled and hit the baby's head lightly.

"Don't get it wrong. Inner demons don't tell us just how evil someone can be. It doesn't work like that."

!

"It's not?! Bwut in novels and manhwas..."

"It's not. They're different. Don't mix them up." The Godfather pinched Ainsley's cheek from behind as he secretly laughed once more.

What a silly kid...

"Inner demons in this world are a manifestation of your negative emotions....such as jealousy, hatred, guilt, etc...yours are mainly formed because of your immense guilt."

The Godfather didn't let go of Ainsley's cheek yet and kept her struggling while flapping her hands.

"Get it? These inner demons are here because you feel guilty after killing all those people...and this can be dangerous for your future growth!"

"T-twen what two dwo...?"

"Simple. Tame them all, " The Godfather flicked Ainsley's forehead.

Chapter 390: "You're Both"

"Twame...them?" Ainsley blinked. She abruptly turned around and looked up at the Godfather with a weird gaze.

Tame the inner demons? Are you crazy? Don't we need to crush these demons and break free? Tame them? Heck!

The Godfather had predicted Ainsley's reaction, so he didn't feel offended by her showing her suspicion like that.

With his hands on the baby's cheek, the Godfather shrugged.

"Others will tell you to crush these demons but listen to this lord. It's more beneficial to tame them."

The Godfather looked at one of the inner demons and grinned.

"You see how many inner demons there are inside your mind?"

"Hum..."

"You can collect them to create a bloodthirsty aura or something...ah, it's like intimidation, you know?"

The Godfather casually kneaded Ainsley's cheek once more as he explained.

"This lord's dominance ability is also triggered because this lord tamed this lord's inner demons and made them work to create an intimidating aura."

That's how people could shudder and faint just by locking eyes with the Godfather.

"The secret is not to crush your inner demons but make sure they don't annoy you. That's why this lord tells you to tame them."

At that moment, Ainsley was enlightened. The baby looked at the Godfather with wide eyes.

"Y-you ale a genius, Gwodfathel! A genius!" The baby lifted her hands and hugged Godfather in reflex.

That's right. Why didn't I think to tame the demons?

These inner demons can help me create an intimidating aura to scare others...that will be similar to dominance but used to bluff!

What Ainsley lacked was an air of a charismatic baby and the intimidating aura could help her a lot.

Beside being cute and charming, she also needed others to fear her.

These inner demons would be so useful!

"How do we tame them then?" Ainsley was suddenly motivated to deal with the inner demons. She forgot all the things with her immense guilt etc...because she saw a profit!

The Godfather saw through Ainsley's simple nature and laughed.

This kid is so straightforward...

"Well, it's easy. You have to accept them as they are. Once you do that, you can charm them using your charm ability. They will all obey you."

This sounded easy, but to accept the inner demons as they were, it means that Ainsley had to admit her guilt, face it and not fight it anymore.

She had to face her hatred, her jealousy, and so on.

It didn't mean that she had to let go of them, but she had to know that these things existed inside her, and they're all part of her.

These hideous things are also herself, a dark part that existed. She had to embrace it and move on with the fact that she's not that kind...nor innocent.

She's a murderer, yes.

She's jealous of others, yes.

She's selfish, of course.

She hated someone, yes.

She was to blame for her people's death...yes.

But that's all what shaped her to be what she was today.

Ainsley closed her eyes and absorbed all of these thoughts, following the Godfather's guidance.

She saw how many people she killed when she fought the Aretha family. She saw how bloody her hands were and how many lives were lost in her hands.

At first, Ainsley shuddered. She subconsciously wanted to run and deny those things, but Godfather suddenly placed his hands on the baby's shoulders.

"Don't run away. Admit it. Admit that you're a mass murderer. You're evil. You're not kind."

These were things that Ainsley disliked. She didn't want others to call her evil, a mass murderer, a villainess, etc...

But the Godfather told her to admit it.

"Admit it, Lil Lass. Don't be a hypocrite. Everyone has a dark side inside them...and these are yours."

Ainsley killed many, many people. She's a murderer. She's not innocent. She's evil. But that's it.

The one choosing whether to remain evil or not would be the baby herself.

"One day, you will have to kill people again. You will do it for yourself or your family. Face it. Don't run away. It doesn't define you as evil or not."

You're the one defining whether you're evil or not. Those saved by those killings will tell you whether you're evil or not.

You kill others for the sake of others...that's both evil and kind in one place. Why should you exclude the evil part? That's just hypocrisy.

Admit that you're both evil and kind. Two sides of a coin. Darkness and Light. Good and bad.

You're both.

When Ainsley listened to the Godfather's soft speech, she gradually relaxed her body.

The baby didn't clench her teeth anymore or had the urge to run away from her inner demons.

She slowly stood up, still with her eyes closed and approached those bloodied figures.

Ainsley opened her arms wide, and instead of running away, she dived into the crowd of inner demons with a smile on her face.

"Cwome! Cwome at me! Let's...let's hug!" The baby hugged one of the bloodied figures, catching them off-guard.

The figures couldn't speak, but they could move. One by one, they subconsciously got away from the baby, not wanting to receive her hug.

But Ainsley didn't care. She slowly opened her eyes and hugged the inner demons...

One by one.

"I killed you. I'm sowwy. I'm evil! I know. But let's hwug for now." The baby hugged the guilt she had for killing her enemies.

"I'm a jwealous pewson, yezh! But that's owkay. Let's hwug first!" She hugged her jealousy.

"I...hatwed my dad! He's a scumbag! But let's hwug for now..." Ainsley hugged her hatred for her father while whispering softly.

"Later, maybe we should kwill that bastald..."

The Godfather who heard it almost choked.

Ain??