

BABY MAFIA 391

Chapter 391: "Nightmare-repellent Potion"

The Godfather almost died from choking on his saliva, too shocked when he heard Ainsley's little whisper.

The baby said that she might kill her dad if she found that bastard...

Ugh, this kid...she is really evil.

Despite the Godfather's shock, Ainsley still continued to tame her inner demons.

Next, she went to meet the inner demons caused by her hatred of the Aretha Family.

"I hate the Awetha Famiwi! Bwut, let's hwug. I'll twink of a way to destloy them late!" Ainsley giggled as she hugged her other demons while releasing her baby charm.

"I dwid this..."

"This..."

"This..."

Ainsley met her inner demons one by one, hugged them and then released her baby charm. All of these might only be in her mind, but it was real. It's happening.

Thus, her ability was effective.

The bloodied figures slowly changed shape. Their crimson blood turned soft pink and didn't resemble blood anymore. Their abstract figures gradually formed cute monsters like Pokemon.

The initially dark space became bright with blue sky and green prairie. The inner demons were running around after they deformed into another shape.

All of them had pink heart pupils, a sign that they're in love with the little devil Ainsley-sama.

When Ainsley saw all of her hard work paid off, she crawled back to the Godfather's place and plopped onto his thigh, face-first.

"Pwa! Dwone, Gwodfathel! I did ith! Next time, I can just tell them to produce an intimidating aula whenever I want, right?"

"Hum. That's right. But it will still consume some energy...so don't go overboard again." The Godfather chuckled as he patted the back of Ainsley's head.

Seeing the girl hugging those demons and then charming them so casually was actually amusing.

The Godfather didn't dare to tell Ainsley that in the past, he didn't hug those demons. He beat them to half-death and forced them to submit.

Thinking again, if Ainsley knew about this method...

Just thinking about it made the Godfather shudder. The young man decided to keep things a secret.

"Huuu...now that you deal with the inner demons, it's time to wake up, don't you think so?" The Godfather pushed Ainsley from his thigh and slowly stood up.

He patted his butt to dust away the grass and soil sticking to his pants as he looked down at Ainsley.

"When will you wake up? Your people are already waiting, you know?"

And there's still the reward from doing the side mission...

When the Godfather mentioned the people waiting for Ainsley to wake up, the baby was silent for a few seconds before slowly standing up too.

She looked up at the Godfather and grinned.

"Hum. It's so lonely here. I'll wake up swoon and mweet you guys in weal life!"

Ainsley knew that she had been sleeping for quite a time already. She couldn't stay like this. Else, her family might be worrying about her...

Especially Elliana, Jevon, the buds...Godfather...Zev, Gwandpa Yoyo...Axelle...Kyuseli...and so many more.

Just by thinking about Jevon's face full of snots, Elliana's worried face and Grandpa Yofan's frowning face made Ainsley giggle to herself.

"I'll wake up soon. So...wait for me, uncvle Gwodfathel!"

Ainsley waved her hands at the Godfather while the spirit nodded. With a gentle smile on his face, he waved back at the baby.

"See you soon."

In the real world.

Just like that, the Godfather's figure slowly became more transparent and vanished along with the wind.

Ainsley was left alone in that world once more, but now she knew how to exit that world...and met her people once more.

Back to the real world, 3 days after the treatment.

[What are you guys talking about for so long? You spent three days!]

Zev blabbered as he looked at the Godfather, who had just regained his consciousness.

The handsome spirit yawned as he ignored Zev's face, which was only an inch away from his own face.

[Nothing much. We just tamed a bunch of inner demons.]

[That long? Just how many inner demons are there inside my host's heart?!]

Zev dropped his jaw and was about to ask further when the door to Ainsley's bedroom suddenly opened with a creaking sound.

Creak...

Both spirits subconsciously looked in the door direction. It was currently 2 p.m. The others had left Ainsley after taking care of her, so no one usually visited other than Elliana.

Is it Elliana?

However, the one poking out his head was someone that the two spirits didn't expect.

Pointy ears and blue skin.

Axelle's ears twitched as he tip-toed to the room.

[...that's the slave the little lass just bought?] The Godfather watched the elf from above with suspicion in his eyes.

Why is this guy sneaking into Ain's bedroom like that?

However, Zev only shrugged at the Godfather's remark, as if used to it. [He has been visiting for 3 days straight, you know. To do that.]

Zev pointed at Axelle's right hand.

The elf was currently gripping a small bottle of green-ish potion that he put next to Ainsley's head in secret.

He opened the bottle cap and let the potion's scent linger in the air.

[What's that? Poison? Is he secretly trying to kill Lil lass?] The Godfather squinted. He could smell the scent, but there's nothing dangerous...

Still, the elf is suspicious!

Contrary to the overly-guarded Godfather, Zev only let out a soft chuckle as he rolled in the air.

[No, not a potion. It should be a nightmare-repellent potion that he secretly created for my host!]

At that moment, the Godfather was stunned silly.

[...a nightmare-repellent potion?]

[Yeah.]

[...for what? Is it because Lil lass has nightmares?]

[I think so. That elf has been doing this in secret without anyone knowing!]

Chapter 392: "Deja Vu"

[In secret?] The Godfather once again looked at Axelle. The guy was currently arranging the potion near Ainsley's head while remaining vigilant.

"U-um, family head. I-I hope you can w-wake up soon..." The blue-skinned uncle fidgeted as he looked at his unconscious master.

Oh, how he wished he's not an alchemist but a healer or a doctor instead so that he could know why this little girl isn't waking up for three days already.

Axelle circled Ainsley's bed, checking under the bed or something to make sure that the baby remained safe. He did all of these while tip-toeing, thinking that no one saw him.

However, a certain white cat hidden beneath Ainsley's blanket would occasionally open his eyes and yawn at Axelle before snuggling back to the blanket.

'That elf is surprisingly gentle. I thought he's a violent type? How come he looks so...fidgety and nervous now?'

Cellino coiled his tail around Ainsley's little leg as he watched Axelle from beneath the blanket.

As usual, Axelle would clean the room after placing the potion even though the room had been cleaned before.

He would also place all kinds of cute things around the baby, such as a handmade teddy bear, a flower he picked from the garden, etc. etc.

By the time he left and Elliana came back, the woman would usually ponder about all those little gifts around Ainsley's bed and would then store them carefully, thinking that it's from a fairy or something.

When the Godfather heard of this from Zev, he couldn't resist rolling his eyes.

[This elf is kind, so why would he sneak around secretly like that? Weirdo.]

The spirit had just said so when Axelle tip-toed back to the bed. He then stretched his hand and picked up the bottle of nightmare-repellent he placed for Ainsley.

"This should be enough...let's leave now." The man murmured to himself as he pocketed the potion.

He's about to turn around and leave when out of the blue, the baby on the bed opened her eyes.

"..."

"..."

Ainsley blinked. She looked at Axelle, who's right next to her bed, about to turn around.

Axelle blinked. He looked at Ainsley, who suddenly rose and then stared at him like that.

"..."

"..."

The two gaped. Yet both of them didn't speak for a few seconds until Axelle opened his mouth and...

"A-AHHHHHHHH!!!"

He screamed on top of his lungs, instantly alarming everyone outside of the bedroom.

"What's wrong?! What's going on?!" Grandpa Yofan kicked open the door and rushed inside.

"Boss!" Elliana came running, still in her apron since she's making porridge for Ainsley.

"Milady! Is it an enemy attack?!" Jevon leapt to the bedroom from the frickin window not far from the bedroom.

"What is it? What is it? An assassin?!" The other five buds and the 9 generals all rushed from either the door, the ceiling, or the window.

Each of them held a frying pan, a knife, gardening scissors, a small hammer...and so on.

Ainsley and Axelle subconsciously looked at the crowd gathering around and both of them had their eyes turned into two little black dots.

....mmmm? What the fck?

Especially Axelle. The poor smurf elf instantly realised that he had just invited all the members into the bedroom while he's still there!

The uncle's face flushed under his messy bang.

I messed up! Fck! Mama! Save me!

"What's going on here? Who just screamed? Axelle?"

Grandpa Yofan was the first to react. He ran toward Ainsley's bed but still didn't see her waking up because Axelle's tall body blocked his view.

"Axelle. What happens? And why are you here anyway– "

Grandpa Yofan was about to ask Axelle when he caught sight of Ainsley rubbing her eyes while yawning, still sitting on the bed.

The old man almost fell to the floor.

"A-a-a...a-a-a...AIN?!"

Following the old man's shout was the other members' eyes on Ainsley.

!

"MILADY??"

"Boss! Awake!"

"Family head, you're awake! Oh my God– call the doctors!"

"Call the summoners duo!"

"Quick! Quick! The family head had just regained consciousness!"

The room became chaotic. The family members ran here and there, and even those eavesdropping outside were ecstatic.

They immediately ran to the other rooms and shouted to the family members.

"BIG NEWS! THE FAMILY HEAD JUST WOKE UP!"

"Really?! Oh, God! It's been 3 days already..."

"Oh My God, thank you!"

"Our cool boss is awake! Let's visit her!"

"Where is the boss? I wanna see her!"

"Me too! Me too!"

"No, wait! Me too!"

The whole mansion erupted. The people descended into chaos while the person in question was still staring blankly at Axelle and Grandpa Yofan.

"Uh...Gwandpa? Axwel?" Ainsley spoke softly yet her voice became hoarse after not drinking for 3 days straight.

The baby was about to ask for a drink when Jevon already popped out beside the bed with a jar as big as his head, full of water.

"Milady! Water!"

"Soup." Elliana came back with a bowl of chicken soup. She held the bowl and placed it in front of Ainsley's eyes.

However, before Ainsley could react, a certain fluffy cat under the blanket suddenly pounced on her.

[MASTERRRRR-]

...this is Deja vu.

Ainsley kneaded her temple as she looked at all the people surrounding her bed. More and more people even entered her bedroom while crying here and there.

The baby had black lines on her forehead.

"Uh...cwan ywou guys...calm down first...?" Ainsley laughed wryly while looking at Grandpa Yofan and the others.

The others were all looking at her with a glint in their eyes.

Uh...

Ainsley suddenly wanted to shrink until no one could notice her.

'T-these people are looking at me as if I'm prey, ah! So scary!

What are you guys gonna do??

Chapter 393: "#2 Side Mission Completion Reward"

Ainsley had just felt like getting eyed by tons of predators when Grandpa Yofan walked to the side of the bed and pulled the baby to his embrace.

"Ain...you....you are finally awake..." the old man sat on the bed as he tightened his grip on Ainsley's body.

He hugged her close to his chest, and his beard inwardly tickled the baby's face until she almost sneezed.

"Uh, g-gwandpa...let go of me first, owkay? Look, I'm owkay now, I'm fine..."

Ainsley felt her face getting hot, too embarrassed because of Grandpa Yofan.

Getting hugged like this in front of others...ahhhh, embarrassing!

However, Grandpa Yofan refused to let go for a few minutes.

He hugged Ainsley tightly for a bit before speaking in a hoarse voice.

"Ain...do you feel okay? Is there any discomfort in your energy core or something?"

The old man slowly released Ainsley from his embrace. He then straightened his back and tried to calm down.

"I feel fwine. Bettel than evel. My enelgy cowe is also in a good shape." Ainsley nodded at Grandpa Yofan as she checked her energy core.

Indeed, she didn't feel any discomfort whatsoever....someone must have healed her!

When Grandpa Yofan and the others found out that the baby felt fine, only then they sighed in relief.

"Thank God..." Grandpa Yofan patted his chest.

When he noticed Jake and Cain were inside the room as well, he immediately waved at them.

"Look at them, Ain. Those two are the one treating your energy core. Quick, thank them!" The old man beckoned Elliana and the others to escort the guests.

Once the guests were right in front of Ainsley, Grandpa Yofan immediately introduced them to the baby.

"They are otherworldly summoners from the capital. Zac Brown and Caine Brown." Grandpa Yofan was all smiles as he introduced the two to Ainsley.

However, the baby squinted. She looked at the two strangers that she had never seen before with a strange expression.

Zac Brown and Caine Brown? Their names are similar to Zack and Cain...

But when Ainsley looked at the two, they looked too different from what she knew, especially Jake.

Jake was way younger than what she saw previously. This one had black hair and violet eyes. He also looked younger than Jevon...

He can't be Zack, right?

Thinking like that, Ainsley tossed whatever she thought of to the back of her mind. The baby flashed a cute smile as she waved at the two.

"Hewlo, I am Ain. Nice to meeth ywou, gwandpa and bwig bwo."

Her charm was subconsciously activated again even without Ainsley realising.

'Fck! Cute!'

'...cute....'

Jake and Cain had to take a deep breath facing Ainsley so that they wouldn't freak out. The two of them nodded at the baby and smiled.

"It's my honour to save you, milady!"

"....honour..."

While Jake flashed a cheeky smile, Caine only nodded politely and then went silent.

He surely looked awkward but Ainsley didn't mind him. The baby took their hands and thanked them once more.

"Twank ywou fol saving me!"

At that moment, Jake almost blew his cover just to kidnap Ainsley.

"Ha-ha-ha. D-don't mind it, " Jake laughed wryly as he clenched his fists tightly.

Hold it back! No matter how cute Ain is, don't kidnap her! Hold on!

On the other hand, Caine only took a glance at Ainsley before turning his head away. The tip of his ears reddened, though...

Seeing such a harmonious sight, Grandpa Yofan smiled from the sideline before clapping his hands.

"Alright, alright. Let's wrap this up. Ain still needs to eat, take a bath, and rest more!"

The old man decided to send away the guests from the bedroom along with other family members.

Those people are currently still fighting at the door, wanting to see their beloved family head that protected them at the war.

With Grandpa Yofan handling the situation, everyone got to leave the room and only the maids stayed.

At the same time, Axelle also exited the room with everyone else but he would still occasionally glanced back at Ainsley.

'My master...I'm glad you're fine! Wait for me...I'm going to make a lot of potions for you.'

Not knowing Axelle's eyes on her, Ainsley let the maids serve her food, bathed her, etc, until she changed into neat clothing and looked presentable.

With her belly full of food, the baby finally felt alive.

"Ah! I'm back for real!" The baby kicked the air as she rolled on the bed. The maids already left the room, leaving only Cellino and the two spirits with her.

[Welcome back, my host,] Zev was the first one to approach Ainsley and circled her head.

[Welcome back, Lil lass.] The Godfather followed suit as he occupied Ainsley's bed casually.

[Hum. I'm back, guys!] Ainsley looked at the two spirits and inwardly grinned from ear to ear.

She slowly stretched her body, rolled on her bed and mumbled.

"Ahhhh....it's so good to be back..."

The baby had just murmured so when Zev suddenly snapped his fingers with a grin on his face.

[Since you're conscious now, let me present you...your mission completion reward!]

An interface instantly popped out in front of Ainsley.

TING! [Congratulations on completing the #2 side mission: Defend Your Family!]

[Mission completion grade: SSS (Perfect!)]

[Reward: a bottle of awakening potion.]

[Bonus reward: Charm technique book (The host is allowed to distribute the technique to other people).]

Ainsley's eyes instantly lit up.

Finally! The reward!

The baby looked at the purple-ish bottle of potion on the panel while drooling. At the same time, she noticed the bonus reward was actually a skill book.

[A charm technique that I can teach to other people?]

What is it?

Chapter 394: "A Request"

[What is this skill book about?] Ainsley clicked on the picture of the pink book with the title 'Charm Technique Book'.

The book flashed inside the transparent panel, and then the papers started to flutter. However, the inside was empty. The pages were empty too.

Ainsley was baffled.

[Is this a joke??]

[No, ah. That book is empty because it's a skill book used to copy one of your skills and then teach it to others.] Zev shrugged as he circled Ainsley's head.

[Using that book, you only need to touch another person's head and transfer one of the skills you have.]

[For example, if the other person has luck manipulation ability, you can even transfer your Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune skill for them to learn!]

Ainsley almost fell from the bed.

[WHAT?? It's that OP?!] The baby looked at the skill book's image with wide eyes.

Even though the skill book didn't give her a new skill, she could share her unique skill with her people, strengthening them.

That's good stuff!

[Yup, it's that OP. But you can only copy one skill to that book and since it's a charm technique book, only skills listed in a charm ability can be copied there.]

Zev twirled in the air once more as he snapped his finger. The pink skill book instantly popped out from the interface and floated quietly in the air.

[How is it? Will you use the book now?]

[Hum, I will. After I copied the skill, will the book stay or disappear, though?]

Ainsley's face flushed red in excitement as she grabbed the pink book in the air and clutched it.

I can teach my people unique skills! I can armed my people even more! Good stuff!

[The skill book will disappear, but in return, whenever you want to transfer your skill to someone, you only need to place your hand on their forehead and imagine the book in your mind.]

So what Ainsley got was actually a skill to teach other people her unique skill. Of course, she had to be careful to share her unique skill with others.

Only those who have already sworn a loyalty oath to her would get to receive this privilege. That's for sure!

Ainsley nodded at Zev and started to fiddle with the book. For now, she put aside the awakening potion because her body was still too weak.

[Hmmm, which skill should I copy to this book...]

Ainsley browsed through her charm skills and found several ones that she developed on her own.

[The Time Bomb]

A charm skill planted inside someone's body and has a delayed effect

[Monster and Beast Tamer]

A charm skill that can charmed monsters and beasts, allowing them to make a contract with non-tamers

[Pseudo-dominance]

A charm skill that's used to order people around, similar to dominance but not.

[Favourable Status]

A Charm skill that's used to make others view the ability user in a good light.

These four skills are what Ainsley used the most, and for her, the most valuable for her family business would be the monster and beast tamers.

If her family members with a charm ability had this skill as well, the family didn't need to rely on Ainsley alone to make the monster-contract business thriving.

After thinking about it further, Ainsley decided to copy the monster and beast tamer skill to make sure that her family business wouldn't go downhill even when she's not there.

Once the baby chose the skill, she simply touched the book and thought of the skill she wanted to copy.

Seconds later, the pink book glowed in pink light, and the title changed.

"Skill Book For Charm Ability User: Charming Monsters & Beasts"

After that, the book shot into Ainsley's forehead and disappeared into countless pink dots, leaving nothing behind.

The process was so fast and smooth that Ainsley was a bit stunned.

[Is that it? That's fast...]

[Yes, that's it. You can try the effect later once you find a good target. For now, shouldn't you open the first reward, the awakening potion?]

Zev looked impatient when he mentioned the potion. He paced back and forth in the air, so eager to make Ainsley drink the potion.

[You're already strong enough to drink a potion, right?] He added.

Only then did the baby recall the awakening potion and patted her forehead.

[Right, I forgot! The awakening potion! I'm feeling well now. Hurry, gimme, gimme.] Ainsley instantly pointed at the purple-coloured potion inside a slim crystal bottle.

Just from the bottle design alone, the potion should be awesome.

[Okay. Here we go—] Zev was about to snap his fingers and summon a potion out of thin air like before when the Godfather suddenly interjected.

[Wait. Zev. Before you give the potion, this lord has something to say.]

The young spirit didn't say anything anymore and just grabbed Zev's wrist before dragging him to the garden!

[Eh? Eh?! Daveeee—]

The two spirits just disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving Ainsley and Cellino alone.

...where are they going?

Ainsley blinked. She looked at Cellino.

The cat couldn't see whatever things that Zev summoned, and also couldn't see Zev, but he could see the Godfather dragging thin air and ran away.

[...maybe the Godfather is going to the toilet, awoo?] Cellino tilted his head as he laid on Ainsley's lap, acting like her fluffy plushie doll.

[...uh...maybe...] Ainsley couldn't say that the Godfather went out with Zev.

Was it possible for both of them to enter the toilet at the same time?

The baby couldn't help but imagine some 18+ things...

Meanwhile, in the garden.

The Godfather pushed Zev to the wall, almost making the little spirit pass through it.

[Bastard, listen. This Lord has a request.]

Chapter 395: "A Secret Agreement"

[Bastard, listen. This Lord has a request.]

Zev instantly rolled his eyes.

[You have a request, yet you called me a bastard! Are you crazy or what–]

[Blablabla. Enough. Listen. This is about Lil Lass' special ability growth.] The Godfather put on a stern face as he floated in the air with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

He did look like he's not joking.

Zev looked up at the young man's stern face and couldn't help but gulp. Sweat started to drip down his face.

[What is it?]

[First of all, tell this lord how many abilities Lil lass can get with your help?]

[Uh, unlimited. As long as she accomplished the missions given...]

[So it's the same as this lord, right?]

[Right. What's the matter?] Zev noticed that the Godfather was acting strange. He couldn't help but approach him and stopped right in front of his eyes.

[What's wrong with you, Dave? Why are you talking about this? Is there anything wrong–]

[Can you limit her special ability quota up to five?] The Godfather cut Zev's speech in the middle as he looked down at the little toddler spirit.

At that moment, when the Godfather said that, Zev almost fell from the sky.

Limiting Ainsley's ability quota to five??

[What– why?! Are you crazy? How can she become the best mafia toddler in this world if she only has 5 abilities? No! That's not possible–]

[This lord doesn't want her to walk the same path as this lord.] The Godfather interjected once more. This time, he brought his face closer to Zev.

[Does the number of your special abilities determine whether you will be the strongest or not? Ha. If so, why was this lord still in THAT situation, hm?]

The Godfather didn't mention which event happened in the past, but Zev's face darkened. He instantly knew which one.

[...that's because you were a lone fighter...Ain is a family head. She can get more support from those around her, and—]

[Exactly. That's the right path for her. But if you don't limit her ability quota, won't she end up just like this lord, relying solely on herself and not her organisation?]

The Godfather clicked his tongue as he stared into Zev's black pupils.

[You see how that lil lass acts in the war. If she's given more power to herself, she will end up doing everything alone, never using her organisation and those behind her!]

And in the end, she will end up as a lone fighter, just like how this lord was in the past.

The Godfather didn't say the last sentence, but Zev could already hear it in his mind.

[You also knew that no matter how strong this lord was back then, this lord couldn't beat so many forces alone, right?]

The Godfather gritted his teeth as he pressed further.

[If only back then this Lord wasn't a lone fighter, that thing wouldn't have happened, and this lord would have been reincarnated peacefully—]

When the Godfather already touched upon that forbidden subject, Zev finally snapped.

[Stop! Stop it. Okay, I know, I get it!] Zev shouted at the Godfather with his eyes closed tightly. He took a deep breath, distanced himself from the Godfather and lowered his head.

[...I get it.]

Seeing Zev's usually cheerful face was gone, only then did the Godfather realise that he went too far. The young spirit reached out his hand to the little spirit yet paused mid-air.

[...it's not your fault it happened. It was mine. Don't think too much about it.] The Godfather retracted his hand again and let out a long sigh.

He then turned around and walked back and forth in the air.

[Now you know why this lord doesn't want lil lass to have too many abilities in hand, right?]

[Mmm. You're afraid that she won't develop her family and will focus on strengthening herself as a solo fighter.]

[Exactly. That's why this lord said 5 abilities are enough. She already had three. She will still be a strong fighter with those five abilities.]

Too many abilities in hand will only distract her from developing her force when her advantage lies on her force and not on her individual strength.

Besides, having the skill: Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune alone is already overpowered enough to protect herself from any dangers.

Having more would only push the baby to the path of a reckless solo fighter...

Since she showed that tendency in the war against the Aretha Family 3 days ago.

Zev savoured the Godfather's words, and after thinking it through, he finally sighed.

[Okay, I understand. I'll limit her abilities only to 5. That way, she can focus more on exploring creative ways to use her abilities and develop her forces.]

[Mmm. That's what this lord hopes too.]

The Godfather let go of the frown on his face, and his aura became a lot gentler than before. He looked back at Zev's tiny body and nodded.

[Let's go back, then. The Lil lass is waiting.]

[Hum. Let's go.] Zev trotted behind the Godfather and went back to the bedroom.

Once he arrived, he immediately summoned the awakening potion and stood in front of Ainsley.

[See this? This is the awakening potion. Once you drink this, you can gain one more ability at random.]

Zev started to explain the use of the potion, but before he gave the bottle to Ainsley, he swayed the bottle in front of the baby's eyes and squinted.

[But first, I have to tell you something urgent.]

[What is it...?] Ainsley paused. Somehow, she had a bad feeling...

[Due to your injured energy core...you can only obtain a maximum of five special abilities in your whole life!]

Ainsley almost fainted.

'What?? Why?!!'

Chapter 396: "3 Choices"

[Eh? Only 5? Why is it? I thought with you around...I can obtain as many abilities as I wanted?] Ainsley gritted her teeth as she looked at Zev.

She knew that she'd be invincible with Zev as her system, but why would he suddenly say that?

Can I even become the greatest with only 5 abilities??

[This is actually your fault too, host. You overused your ability in the war and damaged your core—]

[But it's already been fixed!]

[It is, but it doesn't mean your body is alright.] Zev shrugged. He circled Ainsley once more while bringing the potion bottle with him.

[Your energy core is fine, but your body can't take a lot of abilities when you're still young because you burned too many lifespans.]

Ainsley's face darkened. She suddenly recalled that she did burn many life spans because she passed the limit of using the luck manipulation ability each day.

[You can get more than 5 abilities after 10 years old, but since your mission is to be the greatest when you're still young, it means that you have to do it with limited special abilities.]

Ainsley would have to be the best even before she's 10 years old because 10 years old couldn't be considered a baby anymore.

Not to mention that a lot of 10-year-old kids in this world were already mature and accomplished much in life. Ainsley wouldn't be any different.

Listening to Zev's explanation, only then did Ainsley understand why her ability was limited to 5. Zev would leave her after she reached her goal, which was before 10 years old.

When it happened, whether she could obtain more abilities without Zev's help or not was questionable.

But while Zev was still around, her body was still too young to take more than 5 special abilities.

That's why the limitation was formed. Not to mention she damaged her body in the war against the Aretha Family...

Connecting all the dots, Ainsley realised that she truly couldn't ask for more.

Ainsley let out a sigh and reluctantly nodded. [Okay, I agree with the rules. 5 abilities are already enough for me to climb to the top!]

Since one ability could have many skills, she could just obtain more skills for her abilities and explore the best way to use them.

No worries!

Seeing Ainsley agree, Zev secretly sighed in relief while patting his chest. [Good, good. Now, drink this potion. You will receive a few options for a new ability that you can obtain.]

Zev threw the potion bottle into Ainsley's hands while the baby caught it fast. Once her palms touched the bottle, a cold sensation spread along her body once more.

The crystal bottle is cold!

[I just drink this, right?] Ainsley popped open the bottle cap and slowly brought the bottle to her lips.

[Yep. Drink it. All of it. Don't waste even a single drop, okay?]

Because an awakening potion was a potion that didn't exist among human society, only the elves, dwarves, and other rare races could make it.

It's precious!

[Okay.] Ainsley nodded as she gulped the potion in one go. As usual, a cooling sensation went down her throat, followed by a sweet taste.

Ah...this time, it's grape flavour?

Ainsley sensed the potion going straight into her energy core and enveloped it with the purple liquid.

The liquid started to emit heat as it engulfed the energy core. At the same time, a notification rang in Ainsley's mind, along with a pop-up window appearing in front of her face.

TING! [Consuming an awakening potion.]

[Please choose one ability that you'd like to obtain from the list below]

#1 Shaman

The ability to contract a dead spirit and borrow their special ability.

#2 Alchemist

The ability to concoct a potion that will be beneficial for the humanity

#3 Otherworldly summoner

The ability to summon a creature from another world to assist the master in any kind of field, as long as the summoner is lucky

When Ainsley saw the list, she almost choked to death.

Why the fck you give me the best list possible?! If it's like this, how am I supposed to choose? I want them all! All of them! Hwaaaa!!

Ainsley looked at the list displayed on the transparent panel with sharp eyes. The more she looked at it, the more she had the urge to shout.

A shaman, an alchemist and an otherworldly summoner! They're all attractive as hell!

But wait, these lists are here because I have met all three professions, right?

I'm close to a dead spirit...so I can be a shaman. I also have an alchemist by her side...Axelle. And there are two otherworldly summoners from the capital staying at the mansion.

Ah, wait, I also helped Alvaro to summon a creature from another world...

It must be because of that.

Indeed, Ainsley was correct except for the alchemist thingy. It's not that simple to be an alchemist without getting surrounded by potions, a high-class alchemist, and more potions.

Ainsley gulped so many potions to recharge her energy back in the war, so her body was so accustomed to potions already.

Plus, Axelle was a high-rank alchemist. He visited Ainsley each day and let her whiff the nightmare-repellent potions...

That's how Ainsley also unlocked the possibility to become an alchemist.

As for the otherworldly summoner, it's because she assisted Alvaro to summon a creature from another world and got to witness the summoning process.

Gave her a few more experiences like that, and she might also become a summoner.

If there's no ability quota limit.

Sadly, there is. So...Ainsley had to be careful choosing which ability she needed from the awakening potion's effect!

Chapter 397: "An Ambassador"

Ainsley knew that she already had 3 abilities and only had two slots left. Once she picked an ability now, she would only have one ability slot remaining...

So she had to choose the best ability now or never!

The baby looked at the list once more and pondered.

It's not urgent to become an alchemist because I have the all-rounded Axelle.

An otherworldly summoner...we have Alvaro and he's good. The family didn't really need another one.

We could simply recruit a few more summoners even though they're not an otherworldly summoner.

But a shaman...no one was a shaman yet. Plus, there's the Godfather spirit here, the most powerful spirit one could have. Why would someone waste this chance?

Even if the shaman couldn't borrow all the spirit's ability, if they got a good one, they're set to be strong.

Not to mention that if the Godfather controlled my body, he could show off his experiences in fighting others, and that would be beneficial too.

After thinking about it further, Ainsley decided to pick the first ability on the list.

[I choose shaman ability!]

The moment Ainsley said that and clicked the first ability on the list, the panel flickered. Zev's voice sounded in Ainsley's head once more.

[Congratulations. You have chosen the shaman ability! Initiating the awakening...]

Swooshhh.

The wind blew by. Ainsley suddenly felt the warm purple liquid around her energy core finally seeped into her core.

The purple liquid started to invade the core and slowly dyed a purple colour on the core's surface.

The awakening didn't feel painful or anything, but Ainsley felt slightly light-headed. She immediately laid on her bed and closed her eyes.

She could feel the purple dye on the surface of her core becoming even denser and clearer.

Even though it only occupied a small part of the core, just like the keen hearing ability, it was still there.

Later on, if she used it often, it would occupy a large area as well.

Time passed by. 5 minutes became 15 minutes and Ainsley's awakening process came to an end.

Strangely, she didn't trigger any phenomenon when one was supposed to trigger a phenomenon when they awakened a new ability.

Alas, it was because she's too young that she didn't trigger any phenomenon, which was good!

After the awakening process ended, the interface popped out once more.

[Congratulations on awakening your fourth ability: the shaman. Here's the type of shaman you acquired.]

[The ambassador]

The ambassador is a shaman that can borrow one ability from other spirits not contracted to them in exchange for fulfilling the spirit's wish. The borrowed ability duration would only be 12 hours.

PS: One ability can be borrowed only once in a whole time. The spirit also has to allow the shaman to borrow their ability before the shaman could use this speciality.

Ainsley read the description, and when she finished reading it, she already jumped to her feet, almost rolling down the bed.

[The ambassador?! This sounds cool! I can borrow an ability from any other dead spirits for 12 hours...that's the same as getting a random ability beside my five slots!]

Ainsley was already dejected that she would only end up as a penta ability user. But when she knew that she's this type of a shaman, she almost cried blood and tears.

Finally! Although the requirements are quite strict, this speciality is the same as getting an additional temporary ability slot!

Ainsley whistled happily as she reread the description, not knowing that Zev and the Godfather were currently looking at each other with a wry smile.

[How did this brat get such a good shaman type? Is it because of her luck?] The Godfather kneaded his forehead once more.

He had hoped to limit Ainsley's ability slot only to have the baby broke the rule using another legal way...

Well, it's just a temporary ability so that it wouldn't make the baby a solo fighter or something. But still...

[Hahaha. How would I know? This type of shaman is so rare that I've never seen them before...] Zev shrugged as he looked at Ainsley's happy smile with a tired face.

Ah, ah, little host. Did you obtain this type of shaman because you already have a spirit as your mentor? Is that why you get this type? It can be. It's logical.

Not to mention that you already fool others that you're a shaman even before you become the real deal...

Maybe that's why you become an ambassador.

Cuz you're a good liar! And you had good social skills.

Zev shook his head and silently prayed that Ainsley wouldn't meet any other dead spirits, so she couldn't borrow their abilities.

[Congrats for becoming a shaman, host. Now, you need to contract a dead spirit to be your contracted spirit!] Zev subconsciously peeked at the Godfather when he said this.

When the Godfather saw Zev peeking at him, his face instantly darkened.

What? Don't look at me! This lord doesn't want to be the lil lass' contracted spirit! No! Meh! This lord won't be bound to anyone else—

[Uncwle Godfathel, can I make a contwact with ywou?]

[Oh, sure.]

"..."

Zev looked at the Godfather as if he's a cockroach while the Godfather sweated non-stop.

Don't look at this lord like that, okay? How could this lord reject her when she's already looking at this lord with THAT face?!

The Godfather pointed at Ainsley's face and Zev secretly looked at the baby.

He's instantly speechless.

Indeed, Ainsley used her cuteness and puppy-like eyes to beg the Godfather.

[Pweaseeee?]

With such an adorable face, how could the Godfather have the heart to reject her?!

And that's how the strongest dead spirit agreed to become Ainsley's contracted spirit...

Chapter 398: "Contracting The Godfather"

The Godfather spirit could only grumble as he tapped Ainsley's forehead.

[Lil lass, this lord is a powerful spirit. You might suffer a bit when making a contract with this lord.]

[Eh? How so—]

[For example, this lord might have more control over your body when this lord possesses your body...]

The degree of contract also affected the shaman.

If the spirit was way more powerful than the shaman, the shaman could lose their body control when the spirit possessed them and would never be able only to borrow their ability.

It's not dangerous, not at all, but it could be uncomfortable to some shamans.

It's like watching your own body move without your control. Uncomfortable, right?

When Ainsley heard of it from the Godfather, she paused. The baby pondered for a moment before nodding.

[Okay, no worries!]

The Godfather actually wished for Ainsley to reject him. But she turned out to be tougher than she looked. Thus, the young man could sigh as he tapped the baby's forehead once more.

[Circulate your shaman energy for a moment. Let's make a contract. After that, let's try this whole possession thing.]

[O-okay!] Ainsley immediately closed her eyes and calculated the purple energy from her energy core. At first, it felt rough and not smooth at all.

The purple energy didn't come out of the energy core as fast as when Ainsley used her other energies.

However, after a few minutes, the baby finally managed to summon out a wave of purple energy and condensed it onto the palm of her hand.

[There. H-how do I make a contract?] Ainsley was so nervous that she forgot to use her cutesy baby language.

She looked up at the Godfather and saw the young man touching the purple bulb on her hand.

[Simple. This Lord will be consuming this purple energy, and after that, your symbol will appear on my forehead while this lord's symbol will appear on the back of your hand.]

After saying that, the Godfather immediately lowered his head and brought his face closer to Ainsley's palm. Before she could even react, the young man already swallowed the purple bulb on her palm.

Chomp.

Nom. Nom. Nom.

The Godfather lifted his head, and after consuming the purple bulb, a purple dolphin suddenly appeared on his forehead.

The dolphin was curling its body, yet its clear blue eyes looked straight into the onlooker. It really resembled Ainsley in a sense.

At the same time, a green-ish black cobra picture appeared on the back of Ainsley's left hand.

The cobra wasn't a detailed or realistic-looking tattoo, but it was a chibi, anime-style cobra wearing a mafia hat. Its sharp golden eyes were staring into Ainsley as if about to kill her in one go.

That's definitely the Godfather's symbol.

After exchanging symbols, Ainsley could feel an invisible connection to the Godfather, as if they were a family member from the same bloodline.

Of course, other than that, Ainsley didn't feel anything else.

[...that's it? The contract is successful?] Ainsley rubbed her left hand and looked at the cobra tattoo. The cobra's tongue was sticking out, yet it looked cute rather than intimidating...

[Yeah, that's it. It's really simple, isn't it?] The Godfather nodded. He also acted as if this contract wasn't a big deal.

However, if Rie from the shaman guild knew about how Ainsley made her first contract, she would definitely faint.

Making a contract with the first dead spirit isn't that easy! Heck no!

First, the shaman has to find a dead spirit that wants to be their partner.

This step is usually the hardest because the newly-awakened shamans are usually 10-year-old kids or teens.

The dead spirits are all legends, and they won't want to make a contract with a snotty brat like the shamans.

Thus, the average shamans could only contract an animal spirit, a beast spirit, a monster spirit, or other spirits aside from the humanoid spirits.

Getting a humanoid spirit is already considered lucky for most shamans. Either the shaman is a prodigy, or they're lucky.

After passing through this phase next, the shaman makes a contract with the spirit. The stronger the spirit, the harder it is to imprint them with your energy.

Even when the spirit can swallow your energy, if your energy is too faint and weak, you will need to retry it a few times.

Another problem is when the spirit's energy finally gets into your body as a symbol or tattoo. Your body might reject the foreign energy if you haven't spent a lot of time with the spirit.

Thus, before making a contract, the shaman usually has to train their energy for several months, get along with the spirit candidate, etc.

There has been no one who immediately contracted a high-rank spirit upon awakening their ability!

Ainsley is the first. And her energy is actually strong enough to connect with someone as strong as the Godfather...

It must be thanks to how they have lived together for a few weeks already. And how they have a strong bond with each other.

Anyway...contracting a dead spirit isn't as easy as it looks like. Only Ainsley and the Godfather are anomalies because they're all...abnormal.

After imprinting each other with their own symbols, the two looked at each other and nodded.

[Uncwle Godfathel, ywou can now try to possess me!]

[Okay. But remember, keep circulating your shaman energy. Else, this lord will get kicked out of your body, and the show is over.]

[Owkay!]

Ainsley didn't know how long she could keep circulating the purple energy, but she vowed to try her best.

[I'm weady!]

[Good. This Lord will be possessing you now. Don't resist, don't freak. Don't do anything stupid, or we might get into an accident!]

Chapter 399: "Complete Control"

The Godfather had never possessed anyone in his entire life as a spirit. Thus, he was actually a bit nervous.

What if there's an accident and it harms Ainsley? He would be to blame then.

But the spirit couldn't say he's backing down now!

The Godfather decided to try this for once.

Taking a deep breath, the Godfather slowly stretched his hand and touched Ainsley's forehead. This time, his hand didn't pass through Ainsley's head.

He could feel that his spirit slowly got sucked into the baby's body.

Everything happened so fast. When the Godfather regained his consciousness, what he saw in front of him was Zev's face.

Swoshhhh.

The cold wind from the window caressed the baby's cheek, and the Godfather could feel it.

The smell of the flowers. The bright room. How the baby's hair tickled the cheek...

"This..." The Godfather moved his fingers, and the baby's fingers moved. He clenched his fists, and the baby's fingers also formed fists.

Right at that moment, a notification sounded, and a panel popped out in front of the Godfather.

[Congratulations on getting possessed for the first time! You can now choose the ability you can borrow from your contracted spirit below:]

#1 Blood manipulation

The Godfather is known for his blood manipulation ability. You can use any kind of blood to create anything. You can even control your opponent's blood as long as your skill is advanced enough!

PS: this ability can be explored further. As long as you're creative, this ability can be an AOE ability, one-kill-shot ability, manipulative ability, defensive ability, offensive, and so on.

Highly recommended if you like vampires and don't faint at the sight of blood!

#2 Thunder manipulation

The Godfather is known as a one man army thanks to this ability. He can form moving objects and creatures from thunder alone! His thunder can cover a wide range and can even be used in various ways.

PS: this ability can be explored further. As long as you're creative, this ability can provide you with many interesting features. Be a one-man army just like the Godfather!

Recommended if you're a lone fighter with no organisation behind you.

#3 Dominance

This is the Godfather's exclusive skill that makes him famous. With just one glance, your enemy will kneel in front of you, and the weaker one might even die. Perfect for those who want to look down on others.

PS: this ability has only one purpose, which is to act cool and dashing while killing people.

Highly recommended for an arrogant chuuni who wants to trample on others as if they're ants!

When the Godfather read the description of the abilities that he could choose, he instinctively reached out to Zev and was about to beat him up.

What's with the description? It makes me look as if I'm a maniac!

The Godfather was about to shout at Zev when suddenly, deep inside his mind, a childish voice rang.

[G-godfathel. W-whele are you? I-I am inside the dark space, and there's a huge monitor here. I-I can see my surroundings, but I can only watch!]

It was Ainsley's voice.

When the Godfather heard her voice, he immediately tried to move the baby's body once more before sitting on the bed.

[This lord is here. Everything is fine. This Lord has complete control over your body, and this lord can even use your other abilities while possessing you–]

[That's the pwoblem, ah! I can't do anything! Hwaaaa! I can only be a bystander inside twis dalk spwace! Uh-uhhhh! HUWAAAAA]

The Godfather couldn't see Ainsley but could sense her soul inside the body, somewhere far...oh, well, anyway, her soul couldn't take over the control of this body.

And she could only watch but do nothing.

The Godfather could hear Ainsley's voice inside his mind and the baby was definitely crying while bawling her eyes out.

[W-what to do, Godfathel? I can only keep circulating the shaman energy as your fuel, but nothing else! I can't even use my chawm abiwity-]

[Because that's this lord's job, Lil lass. This lord can use all your abilities just fine.] The Godfather rolled his eyes over Ainsley's tantrum. However, he also felt a bit sorry for her.

[This lord told you this would happen whenever you let this lord possess you. As long as you're not adept enough to control this power, we will remain like this.]

In other words, Ainsley would have to lend her body to the Godfather if she wanted to use one of his abilities while the Godfather could use all of Ainsley's abilities once he's in charge.

That's what it means to be the weaker party!

Ainsley's face instantly darkened.

[Waaahhh, so I have to practice my shaman abiwithy until I can bowwow your abiwithy without you possessing me?]

[Yeah. Oh, right, before that. You can see the three options on the system panel, right? Which one will you choose?]

The Godfather hurriedly changed the topic so that Ainsley wouldn't get mad anymore.

He didn't realise that currently, the baby's purple hair had turned into dark green with a shade of black, exactly the same as his own hair colour.

Even the hair model became a bit messy and punk-like, following the Godfather's style. Her eyes became sharper, and her pupils were golden, not blue anymore.

If someone saw Ainsley like this, they would be sure that Ainsley was possessed for real. With that dull gold aura around her, she's definitely possessed by a dead spirit.

Ainsley couldn't see herself, so she didn't know any of this. The baby's attention was on the system panel in front of her eyes that she could see from the monitor in the dark space.

It's finally time to pick a new ability inherited from the Godfather's!

Chapter 400: "Power Hierarchy"

[The three choices...that's the abilities I can use once you possess me, Uncwle Godfathel?]

[Yeah. Only one, though. Choose well. This Lord personally recommended the blood manipulation ability.]

[Why ish that so?]

[Because this blood manipulation not only works on humans but also on monsters, beasts, elves, dwarves, fairies, and other beings that have blood.]

It's true that to create something such as icicles or weapons from blood, one needed to injure their opponent first or bring a blood talisman to produce the blood.

It sounds like a hassle, indeed but thinking again, the use of blood manipulation wasn't only to form an object from blood.

It could also attack others using their own blood even when they're not bleeding.

Many people could die from blood pressure, blood clots, etc. Blood was everyone's vital element. To control it was the same as holding others' lives at hand.

[How is it? Interested?] The Godfather asked Ainsley in his mind once more. After all, right now, Ainsley was just a tiny soul at the corner of her own body.

[Hummm, if Godfathel said so, then I'll piwck the blood manipulation abiwithy!] Ainsley didn't hesitate to pick what the Godfather recommended her to pick.

The moment she said that the system panel instantly reacted, and another notification sounded in her mind.

[TING! You pick the first ability: Blood Manipulation.]

[Congratulations on unlocking a new power that you can use once you activate your shaman power!]

After that, the system panel showed up in front of Ainsley once more, but this time, it showed her profile along with her picture.

Host's name: Ainsley Sloan (Ainsworth)

Host's age: 3

Abilities: baby charm, keen hearing, shaman (blood manipulation), and luck manipulation

Power hierarchy: Core-nurturing realm stage 6 out of 7

Contracted beast: Cellino (A Fenrir)

Contracted spirit: The Godfather

Sworn subordinates: Elliana, The Five Buds, Zack, Axelle

Ainsley observed her profile attentively, and when she saw the power hierarchy, she immediately asked the Godfather who's still possessing her body.

[Unwcle Godfathel, what is cole nuwtuwing realm?]

[Oh. It's the second realm that an ability user will have to go through once they have condensed their energy core.]

[Eh. This isn't the first realm?] Ainsley was taken aback. She never thought that she's already in the second realm!

[It's not the first realm. The first realm is a core-condensing realm and has five stages inside.]

[B-but I have never condensed my core before?]

[I think you unknowingly skipped this realm because your core just condensed without you knowing? That means you're a genius, Lil lass.]

The Godfather didn't say that he too skipped the first realm when he first awakened his power.

Those geniuses and prodigies didn't need to purposely condense their core because it would condense automatically without them realising.

How convenient.

[Right now, you're in the core-nurturing realm. It's when you expand your core to be bigger and denser than before.]

[Ahhhh, I see!]

[You're already in the sixth stage, just one more stage before you enter the third realm.]

[What's the third realm, Godfather?]

[Core-purification realm. It has five stages.]

[Ohhhh!]

[Hun. In this realm, you will separate your core's various colours into a distinct area. You will have to balance the amount of area that each ability possesses.]

[Ah, I have five stages because I'll have five abilities?]

[Yes. I advise you not to advance to the next realm before you get all five abilities. Five is the best amount to advance to the next realm.]

[What's the next realm?]

[Core-splitting realm. You will split your core into five different cores depending on your abilities.]

[Splitting cores...sounds hard...]

[Indeed. This realm is the hardest because you will split your core one by one. One at a time.]

Ah, so it will take quite a long time to separate all five abilities into five different cores, huh...

[The last state is the core-connecting realm. You have seen your old man's condition, right? He has connected all his cores with energy lines.]

Since Ainsley would have 5 abilities, she had to connect all five abilities and make them into a neat structure.

Usually, it would be one strongest core at the centre and four other cores rotating around it.

[After you connect your energy cores to each other, it will be time to add more energy lines to strengthen the connection.]

Actually, to be able to use two abilities simultaneously needed someone to be in the core-connecting realm.

However, Ainsley could already achieve it somewhat.

Even though she couldn't really use two abilities at the exact same time, she could use them one after another as fast as possible.

So it looked as if she's using both abilities at the same time.

Usually, she would activate her charm ability first and then activate her luck ability to boost the charm ability before switching back to charm ability.

Such a fast switching was unheard of, but it was possible because the one teaching her was the Godfather!

After Ainsley listened to the Godfather's explanation about power hierarchy, only then did she realise that she still had a long way to go.

I'm still in the second realm. I have to reach the last realm before I turn 10 quickly!

While Ainsley was deep in thought, she didn't realise that she had run out of shaman energy.

Thus, the Godfather's spirit was instantly kicked out of her body, and she regained her control once more.

[Hum. Not bad. You managed to keep the power active for 5 minutes. That's quite an achievement.]

The Godfather casually complimented the baby as he floated in the air.

They're still talking to each other when suddenly, Ainsley heard someone talking behind the door.

"What should we do with the Pegasus?"