

BABY MAFIA 401

Chapter 401: "Popular Among The Members"

The Pegasus? Vallan?

It was then Ainsley realised that she didn't take care of the war's aftermath properly. Vallan was still at the house as a hostage. There were still so many constructions to do...

Ainsley looked down at her clothes and suddenly thought that it's time to be active again.

'Yosh, let's go and handle that bastard!'

Ainsley didn't know why Vallan still stayed at the mansion even after she fainted. The charm effect should be gone already, right?

Little did she know that Vallan was so traumatised by the Godfather's aura last time that he didn't dare to run away from the Sloan Family's mansion.

Not knowing any of this, the baby jumped from the bed and beckoned Cellino to follow her.

"Let's go, Cwell. Let's greet the others!"

Ainsley walked out of her bedroom, and she immediately met some family members who were gossiping about Vallan.

When they turned around and saw the baby walking down the corridor, they instantly dashed to her.

"Good morning, boss!"

"Good morning, family head!"

Their eyes were sparkling, and their faces flushed red as if they're meeting their lifetime idol.

"Family head, are you alright now? Can you move around?"

"Boss, don't force yourself too much. We can do things on your behalf!"

The duo that Ainsley had never seen before chattered happily while walking next to her.

They should be some random small members, but somehow, they knew Ainsley and even looked like they admired her.

"Uh...I am owkay now. Twank ywou fol your help, ewewione."

Ainsley laughed sweetly while secretly trying to know why these people were so nice to her.

Along the way to the hall, a lot more people gathered around her and greeted her warmly too.

"Milady, can you walk now? Don't force yourself!"

"Boss, boss, I heard that you're unconscious for three days. Bohoooo I thought that you'd be a goner!"

"Boss, you were awesome a few days ago! You're our God!"

"Family head, are you trying to find the supreme elder and Miss Guardian? We can find them for you!"

"Someone, call the five buds here! The boss is going out!"

"Where's that smurf elf? He's usually around the young miss' bedroom..."

From servants to family members. Maids to cooks. Accountants, fighters, guards, etc.

Whenever they saw Ainsley, they would bow at her and warmly greet her. Some were bold enough to offer themselves to carry the baby to the main hall.

Ainsley, who didn't know what's going on, could only smile wryly while secretly talking to the Godfather.

[Why are they like this? They're weird, ah! They have never been so enthusiastic to greet me before...]

The Godfather knew the real reason, but he didn't bother to reply to the baby's question. He just whistled while floating in the air with Zev.

Of course, you'd be popular with your family members. Your action when you massacre the whole enemies to avenge your fallen people is too eye-catching to ignore.

Who wouldn't fall for such a responsible and strong family head? By now, the media and the mafia society is also still on fire because of you, Lil Lass.

Many people begin to idolise you, and the trend of having bob-cut hair with purple dye is everywhere...especially the parents doing it to their little daughter.

If you announce that the Sloan Family is recruiting new members, tons of hot-blooded, heroic youngsters outside of the mafia society will gladly come to your door.

Indeed. Ainsley was even popular outside of the Mafia society. Many people changed their negative perspective of the mafia because of this little baby that sacrificed herself for her people.

Even those youngsters inside the mafia society also felt motivated to join the Sloan Family simply because of the new family head.

But the Godfather didn't think he should tell Ainsley all of these. She would know sooner or later, anyway.

After walking for 15 minutes, Ainsley finally arrived at the main hall where the five buds, the 9 generals, Elliana and the elders gathered.

As usual, those people held a meeting to discuss the family's future development, trying to lessen Ainsley's burden. They're in the middle of talking about Vallan when suddenly, the guards at the door shouted.

"The family head is here!"

The door slowly opened, and a baby in her cute dress holding a white cat tottered into the hall.

Grandpa Yofan and the others subconsciously stopped whatever they're doing and looked toward the door.

"Hehehe. Hewlo. Good mowning all of ywou!" Ainsley waved her head as she walked down the red carpet, straight to where these people were gathering.

When Grandpa Yofan and the others saw Ainsley, they instantly rushed toward her.

"Ain! Why are you here? Are you feeling okay?"

"Boss. Breakfast."

"Milaaaadyyyy! You're alright! Bohooooo!"

"Family head, if you're truly fine, I'll get the doctor to check you once more..."

"Greetings, boss."

"My princess, you should have told us if you want to walk all the way here..."

Even Marietta started to show her motherly care to Ainsley in public.

Getting surrounded like that, Ainsley had to shout here and there until these people shut up and listened to her.

Sitting on the throne, the baby cleared her throat and looked at Grandpa Yofan first.

"Gwandpa, I heard that you're discussing Vallan?"

"Yeah. We don't know what to do with that bastard. Either to hold him as a hostage or kill him."

"Hmmm, I personally agree to make him a hostage. But for safety reasons, how about you leave Vallan to me, Gwandpa?" Ainsley secretly glanced at her dimensional bracelet.

We can store Vallan inside this bracelet so that he won't run away!

However, Grandpa Yofan's face suddenly darkened.

"No. Vallan is too dangerous. We can't leave him to you!"

Chapter 402: "Dying Raptors"

When Grandpa Yofan rejected Ainsley's idea like that, she knew that the old man was serious. The baby could only sigh and mutter.

"How about we bring Vawllan here first? If I can't handle him, you guys can protect me. How is it?" Ainsley looked at Grandpa Yofan with puppy-like eyes.

"The Godfather is also around, ah! You guys can't see him, but he's here. He will protect me," Ainsley added.

When Ainsley brought up the Godfather's name, Grandpa Yofan paused for a moment before sighing aloud.

"Alright. Since the Godfather is also here, we have nothing to worry about." The old man looked at Jevon and nodded. "Bring Vallan to this hall."

"Yes, supreme elder." Jevon and the five buds immediately went out of the hall to find Vallan. Minutes later, they came back with the pegasus shrinking into the size of a pony.

"He's here." Grandpa Yofan didn't look surprised that Vallan changed his body size like that. On the other hand, Ainsley was astonished.

Why did Vallan shrink? Did he eat something bad?

Not knowing anything about Vallan's transformation, Ainsley could only look at Vallan and nodded.

"Vawllan, " The baby murmured the guy's name as she secretly used her luck manipulation skill. At that moment, the pegasus's luck data instantly appeared above his head.

Name: Vallan Aretha

Luck level: Gold

The Pegasus had already started to recover his luck level since the effect of the luck manipulation ability ran out a few days ago.

However, to come back to diamond level or crystal level would be extremely hard. Maybe he needed a few more months to do that.

Ainsley nodded in satisfaction as she opened her palm and shot a beam of golden light toward the Pegasus. Without any warning, she manipulated Vallan's luck from gold level to iron once more.

Sringggggg...

Nothing really happened, and no one realised anything, but Vallan himself felt that his body was getting heavier, and it's harder to use his ability.

It was the same condition he experienced when the baby did something to him that night!

Vallan immediately realised that Ainsley did something to him once more, and because of that, he would soon fall under her charm ability once more.

Indeed, with just a wink from the baby, Vallan's eyes turned into two pink hearts.

"Greetings, milady!" Vallan hurriedly kneeled on the floor without anyone telling him. When he suddenly kneeled like that, everyone was taken aback.

They're just about to threaten the Pegasus so that Ainsley could speak to him. However, the bastard suddenly acted so obediently and kind in front of Ainsley?!

The people inside the hall couldn't help but glance at Ainsley on the throne.

What kind of witchcraft did the family head use to tame the Pegasus from that distance? Her charm ability is getting more frightening!

Seeing that Vallan wouldn't pose any danger to Ainsley, only then did Grandpa Yofan sighed in relief.

"Since he's this obedient toward you, I think I can leave this Pegasus to you. How is it, Ain?" Grandpa Yofan walked to Ainsley's place and started to rub the baby's head.

"No matter if you want to kill him or exchange him for money, feel free to do so. Grandpa will always support your decision because he's your war spoil."

"Hum. Twank ywou, gwandpa. I'll take him as a hostage and wait for someone from the Awetha Famiwi to come get him." Ainsley grinned as she beckoned Vallan to come closer.

After inspecting Vallan and found that he didn't look poorly abused, the baby bid goodbye to the people in the hall.

Ainsley then walked out of the hall bringing Cellino and Vallan to the garden where she usually met Finnie.

It's been a while since she last saw that fairy. Maybe he couldn't come here because of his royal family or something...

Anyway, Ainsley found a rather secluded place and started to look at Vallan.

"I will store you inside a special item. You have to be willing. Get it?" Ainsley crossed her arms in front of her chest as she looked up at Vallan with a stern face.

"You will stay there until someone from your family bail you out."

Ainsley didn't have any plan to kill Vallan whatsoever since he's valuable to bring more resources to the Sloan Family. Of course, she wouldn't let him go just like that...

Wait until she gets the remote charm ability. She could control Vallan from afar and make him her spy or make him a time bomb for the Aretha Family.

Hm. Serves you right!

Vallan actually didn't want to be trapped inside an unknown place, but since Ainsley was the one asking him, he had no choice but to comply.

"Alright. Anything for you, milady."

"Good. Get in there with me. Now!" Ainsley wasted no time and dragged Vallan with her. Both of them entered the dimensional bracelet.

Vallan entered with his real body while Ainsley entered using her consciousness alone.

Once they arrived at the vast meadow, Vallan couldn't help but gasp in awe.

"Is this a dimensional tool? A super-rare tool! Wow, milady, you're better than I think..." The Pegasus ran around the meadow and inhaled the fresh air deeply.

Even though Ainsley said that he would become a prisoner, this didn't seem too bad.

"Hmph. Don't go awound as you pwease. This place is under my control. I can make you suffer if you want." Ainsley still couldn't forgive Vallan for severely hurting Grandpa Yoyo and Cellino.

She even secretly thought of damaging Vallan's beast core as revenge. Or just tortured him here.

"Come. Meet your fellow tenant."

Ainsley had just walked not too far when she spotted her mother raptor along with her cubs lying motionlessly on the ground.

! My raptors are dying?!

Chapter 403: "Naming The Raptors"

When Ainsley saw the raptors lying on the ground motionlessly like that, she didn't need to check on them to know that they're dying.

Raptor monsters are active monsters, and they even sleep while standing. They rarely lie down unless they're injured, dying, or die.

When Ainsley saw all her raptors lying on the ground like that, she instantly dashed toward the mother raptor.

"Mothel raptol! Mothel raptol!" The baby touched the mother raptor's body, and fortunately, it was still warm.

She hurriedly checked the raptor's luck level, and it was already flickering between iron level and wood level.

They're indeed dying!

But Ainsley didn't know the cause. She checked the raptors one by one and didn't find any wounds whatsoever. They're all healthy! Why are they dying?

Ainsley was about to retract her consciousness from the bracelet and asked someone about her raptors when Vallan casually commented.

"Are those your monsters, milady? Why are they dying of hunger? They're so hungry that they're even eating grass! Look!" Vallan pointed at one of the raptor cubs.

The raptor cub was chewing grass weakly while lying on the ground. It was growling meekly, with tears glistening inside his eyes.

When Ainsley saw this scene and heard what Vallan said, she almost slipped and fell.

WHAAAAT?! My raptors are dying because...they're hungry?!

The baby's jaw dropped to the floor. She looked at her weak raptors in a daze.

Uh...speaking of which. I stored them inside the dimension bracelet before the war began, right? Then I passed out for 3 days...

So for 3 days, I didn't let them out and didn't feed them anything...

Raptor monsters had quite a huge appetite, and they liked to eat monster meat. They're carnivores. So, for them to end up eating grass...

They're in a pinch!

If Ainsley could hear what the monsters were saying, she would listen to this conversation.

Mother raptor: where is our master?

Raptor cub 1: Momma, I'm hungry! Hungry! *a boy's coy voice*

Raptor cub 2: Hwaaaa, I can't eat grass anymore. I want meat! Meat! *high-pitched feminine voice*

Raptor cub 3: what about metal? This young master wants to gnaw on irons!

Raptor cub 4: Mom...hungry...

Yeah, something like that.

Unfortunately, Ainsley couldn't hear them and couldn't understand them either. She only realised the problem after Vallan told her.

"Ah. Damn. I forgot about their meals!" Ainsley slapped her forehead and instantly retracted her consciousness.

She then ran to the battlefield behind the mansion to ask for some monster carcass before tossing them to her dimensional bracelet.

"Here we go, guys. Meat! Eat, eat! Eat until you're full!" Ainsley tossed 3-5 big-sized monster corpses into the dimensional bracelet, and the weak raptors instantly jumped to their feet.

The mother was the first one to chomp the meat and then rip them off, cutting it into smaller pieces for her cubs.

The family instantly surrounded the meat and ate with their saliva flying everywhere.

Nom Nom. Nyam. Nyam. Nyam.

Mother raptor: kids, eat up! The master finally remembered us!

Raptor cub 1: yes, mom!

Raptor cub 2: yuhuuuu, meat! Meat!

Raptor cub 3: this young master can finally eat some meat! But it's not fresh! Meh!

Raptor cub 4: meat...delish...

The raptor monsters ate two whole monster carcasses until their belly bulged. The group then fell to the ground while stroking their bulging belly with their long tail.

"Burp." The mother monster burped as she looked at Ainsley, still lying on the ground.

[Thank you for not forsaking us, master.] The raptor suddenly talked to Ainsley through telepathy. Her sweet motherly voice caught Ainsley off-guard.

[Eh. I forgot you guys could talk to me through telepathy...] Ainsley laughed wryly. She forgot that she made a contract with the mother monster. Thus, they could communicate through telepathy.

By the way, she couldn't speak to the cubs yet, but they would listen to her since their mom belonged to her.

[I'm sorry I just came here. I was unconscious for 3 whole days!] Ainsley sat next to the mother raptor as she apologised earnestly.

The other four raptor cubs instantly surrounded her and asked her to play.

One raptor cub slept on Ainsley's lap. Someone climbed her back and sat on her head. Another one tugged on her skirt. The last one slept near Ainsley's leg, not too far but not too close either.

The kids surrounded Ainsley as she talked to mother raptor.

Seeing the kids were so close to Ainsley, the mother raptor slowly stood up while lowering her head in front of Ainsley.

[It's alright, master. Our luck was good to survive without eating for 3 days. Master was unconscious, so it can't be helped.]

The mother monster tried to smile, but she showed off her sharp teeth instead, looking terrifying.

Ainsley had to laugh wryly once more as she patted the mother raptor's mouth.

[Oh, right. I forgot I hadn't named you guys, right? I was preoccupied with so many things...it's better to name you guys now. How is it?]

Ainsley had this idea to name the raptors after seeing how obedient the raptor cubs were. It would be bad if she didn't grant them a name and called them with a number instead...

[Okay, if you want.] The mother raptor nodded as it let out a soft purring sound.

Ainsley smiled at the mother raptor before she was deep in thoughts.

Maybe it's better to name them with initial A because the fifth cub in Zack's hand was named Aina.

For the mom...Ava?

Then the cubs...there are two girls and two boys.

One of the boys is the one pulling my skirt. He's quite spoiled and cute...

What should I name him?

Chapter 404: "Counterattack"

Ainsley looked at the raptor cub that was pulling her skirt. The raptor cub looked similar to his siblings, but he had a distinct claw mark on his cheek.

Hum...let's call him Asher!

Then Ainsley looked at the spoiled baby girl cub sleeping on her lap. This one had pink eyes, very cute. Very girly. She's also the most obedient out of the other cubs.

Aurora sounds good.

Next, next...the haughty, arrogant bastard who's climbing my back and even sleeping on my head...

Ainsley looked up at the one boy on her head. The boy was quite arrogant since it dared to sleep on her head.

She named him Aaron.

Last but not least, the quiet girl. Ainsley named her Amelie.

After Ainsley was done naming the raptors, she bid them goodbye while tossing Vallan to the meadow, letting the raptors take care of Vallan.

In the bracelet, the raptors got more power and authority than Vallan. Vallan couldn't fight them as long as Ainsley still owned the bracelet.

Ainsley's consciousness slowly went back to her body. She was leaning on a tree when she woke up and stretched her body.

"Hummmm..."

[Welcome back, master. How is it?] Cellino immediately jumped to Ainsley's lap and nudged her with his fluffy fur.

[It's fine. But I truly came at the right time before my raptors died from hunger. Hahahahah.] Ainsley laughed to herself as she stood up.

The baby then picked up Cellino before walking to the hall once more.

Since she had finished her private business, she intended to plan for revenge.

She couldn't afford to attack the Aretha Family, but she could attack other smaller families that also attacked the Sloan Family that night.

And she didn't need anyone but herself to do that!

Ainsley visited the adults once more, and when she told them her plan, almost all of them jumped to their feet.

"Are you crazy, Ain?! You want to attack the Aretha family and other families involved in our family's invasion?!" Grandpa Yofan staggered. He almost had a heart attack!

"Calm down, Gwandpa...I won't use the family's sources. I'll go alone and do something to them....it won't be dangerous, owkay?" Ainsley scratched her cheek as she looked at Grandpa Yofan with a wry smile.

Did Grandpa Yoyo think that I'm going to start another all-out war? Of course not. I'm going to curse them...just that.

Grandpa Yoyo also knew that Ainsley had a unique ability called 'curse' since he watched the video on Metube and listened to the experts discussing Ainsley.

Thus, he could guess what Ainsley wanted to do. Still, to cast a curse on all the families that attacked the Sloan Family...it won't be easy!

"I know that you can just curse those bastards...but what if they find you? They might hunt you down or something..."

Especially the Aretha Family. That family is so big that they must have tons of guards!

Ainsley laughed wryly at Grandpa Yofan's words and immediately fished out a bottle with transparent liquid inside.

"I got this from a Gwandpa at the capital. This is an invisible potion. I can remain invisible for a few hours after using it."

Ainsley shook the bottle in front of Grandpa Yofan before storing it back in her necklace.

"Using the potion, the Awetha Famiwi won't detect me as I curse them one by one. It's safe, right?" Ainsley tilted her head as she looked at Grandpa Yofan with puppy-like eyes.

"Let me gwo alone, owkay? The Godfathel is also here with me..."

Seeing Ainsley like that, even Grandpa Yofan couldn't refuse her request. After all, Ainsley looked ready to do her plan until she prepared that invisibility potion...

Thus, Grandpa Yofan could only sigh and nodded. "Okay, I'll let you go alone but don't overuse your ability. Your energy core has just been healed..."

"Owkay. Ain will come back safe and sound!" Ainsley's face beamed as she beckoned the old man to squat. She then jumped to Grandpa Yofan's embrace and hugged his neck.

"Twank Ywou, gwandpa. Ain will be gowing." Ainsley landed a soft peck on Grandpa Yoyo's cheek before she hurriedly ran away while laughing heartily.

The corridor was filled with her cheerful laughter.

"...damn sly kid." Grandpa Yofan touched his cheek and slightly blushed.

That kid just did a sneak attack!

"Really sly," The old man grumbled as he stood up and suddenly glared at the others in the hall.

"Even if you guys don't go with her, follow her secretly. Don't ruin her plan but make sure she's safe."

"Roger, supreme elder!" The five buds and Elliana immediately kneeled on one knee while the 9 generals bowed. Of course, the people that would follow Ainsley are the five buds and Elliana.

The 9 generals still had to guard the mansion in case of a sudden attack from other families.

While the adults were busy with their own activities, Ainsley went back to her room, changed into her usual pink uniform and wore the masquerade soul brooch from Cain on her left chest.

The baby then fixed her blazer, patted her white collar, twirled in her knee-length pink skirt before heading to grab a pink-ish bubble gun.

Yes, it was a gun used to shoot bubbles at others and the gun had a dolphin shape! The bubble would come out of the dolphin's mouth once Ainsley pulled the trigger.

"Hwum, hwum. This is good." Ainsley pocketed the bubble gun inside her spatial necklace and immediately went to comb her hair.

After she took a look at the mirror and saw her beautiful self, the baby confidently walked out of the bedroom, heading to the front yard.

Time to counterattack the bastards!

Chapter 405: "Disturbing The Aretha Family"

Along the way to the front yard, as usual, the members greeted Ainsley warmly.

"Boss! Morning!"

"Boss. Where are you going? We will accompany you!"

"Boss, boss!"

Some kids even secretly followed behind Ainsley while giggling here and there.

"That lil sister is our saviour!"

"She's even younger than us, but she's so incredible."

"We owe her!"

With Ainsley's keen hearing, she could hear the kids' chatter, and her face unknowingly stiffened.

She recalled the war reports about the casualties they suffered.

Among them, a lot of kids from the Sloan Family died in the hands of smaller families around the Sloan Family's mansion.

These families didn't join the war but secretly colluded with the Aretha Family to kidnap the Sloan Family's kids.

Just recalling this report alone made Ainsley's face sink.

'Just you wait. You guys....all of you that dare to attack my family...'

Ainsley clenched her fists as she walked out of the mansion. The sun shone upon her purple hair and the wind blew her skirt.

This is my counterattack!

Ainsley finally arrived at the front gate along with Cellino and the invisible spirits behind her. She had just gone out of the gate when she noticed two huge stone tablets not far from the gate.

The two stone tablets were as tall as the gate itself, and they sandwiched the gate at the centre.

The tablets looked like they had just been built crudely because they didn't look like neat tablets. Just a huge rock that one could find at the mountain.

However, Ainsley's eyes didn't focus on how crude the stone tablets were. Her eyes were glued to the small carvings on the stone's surface.

If one looked closer, the left stone tablet had this sentence at the top.

"May your heroic deeds burn for eternity."

The right stone tablet had this sentence at the beginning.

"May you rest in peace."

When Ainsley read the words on the stone tablet, she realised that the left stone recorded all the names of those family members dying in the war.

Whereas the right stone recorded all the names of the villagers and innocent people who died in the Sloan Family territory because of the war.

Ainsley couldn't count how many people were recorded there, but it was more than 100 names for sure.

Seeing such a scene, Ainsley's eyes unknowingly reddened. Tears started to gather in her eyes.

'These are the people that I failed to protect.'

The baby clenched her fists as she stood in front of the towering stone tablet.

The tablet was so tall that it even blocked the sunlight coming to Ainsley's face.

'I...am responsible for you guys' deaths.'

Ainsley bit her lips as she slowly lifted her head. She took a few steps closer to the tablet and stretched her hand.

It's cold. And rough.

The baby stroked the stone's surface and tried to touch one of the names carved there, even though she was too short to do that.

She didn't care if the dust and dirt...smeared her pink uniform.

All she cared for was how she could somehow touch the names.

'Everyone...'

Ainsley stroked the stone tablet a few times before she backed off. The baby dusted off her blazer and skirt, tidied up her appearance before taking a deep breath.

"Twank you for your service." Ainsley suddenly bowed 90° in front of the left stone tablet that recorded the deceased Sloan Family' fighters.

Tears were already threatening to pour out of Ainsley's eyes, but the baby bit her lips to endure.

"Twank ywou for protecting us."

Ainsley kept her bow for several minutes before she walked to the right stone tablet, where they recorded the names of innocents who died in the war.

The baby also stroked the tablet, backed off, and made another bow.

"I'm sowwy. Pwease. Rest in peace."

This time, Ainsley bowed at the stone tablets a few times before she straightened her back. The baby wiped off the tears that dripped down her cheeks as she turned around sharply.

Her hair fluttered in the air, and the pink tie that she wore also danced wildly.

With her back facing the stone tablets, the baby tottered to the distance.

The morning sunlight shone upon her lonely back as she became smaller and smaller...until she disappeared into the distance.

[...are you okay, lil lass?] The Godfather, who was silent all this time, suddenly asked Ainsley while travelling in the air.

Ainsley mounted Cellino, and since Cellino could ride the wind, their journey became much faster than usual.

[...I am owkay, Godfathel. Don't worry.] Ainsley paused for a bit before forcing a smile at the Godfather.

Even though she told herself to stay strong, she still couldn't get rid of this grief. She would only feel satisfied after she eliminated those scums through this revenge.

Ainsley didn't plan her revenge out of the blue. Before she fainted, she had already thought of doing this.

Others could casually attack my family and get away with it? You wish!

The Godfather saw the fire burning in Ainsley's eyes and couldn't help but sigh.

[Alright. Just don't overuse your energy once more. Remember, you're here not to destroy the Aretha Family but to annoy them, right?]

[Correct! I'll only destroy the mid-ranked families and the low-level families. No worries.] Ainsley was all smiles as they headed to the Aretha Family's main territory.

It took them an hour to arrive since the Aretha Family's main mansion was so far from the Sloan Family and the Walter Family's territory!

It was 9 a.m when Ainsley finally saw a towering castle surrounded by lush forests and military bases.

It was the Aretha Family's main mansion!

Ainsley squinted. A smirk appeared on her face.

Aretha bastard...here I come!

Chapter 406: "Sneaking Into The Aretha Castle"

Before Ainsley entered the Aretha Family's air territory, the baby gulped down the invisibility potion.

Once she did that, her body disappeared. Even her presence was so faint that no one could sense her.

[Done. Cellino, now you hide somewhere after dropping me around that forest, okay?]

Ainsley pointed at the forest near the Aretha Family's territory.

Since Cellino couldn't disappear without the invisibility potion, he couldn't follow Ainsley.

[Awooooo, okay, master. Be careful!] Cellino dashed to the ground and dropped Ainsley off. After that, he hid between the bushes using his cat form.

Knowing that she had only several hours until the potion effect wore off, Ainsley wasted no time. She ran out of the forest, heading to the castle.

Along the way, the baby could finally see why the Aretha Family was called as one of the 7 sacred families.

The military power alone was enough to strike the Sloan Family a few times without losing too much!

Ainsley saw several military bases, both air forces and land forces.

Dozens of fighters, ability users, tamers, etc, walked around the bases that were surrounding the Cinderella-like castle in the middle.

If Ainsley came here without using the invisibility potion, she would have been shot dead the moment she entered their territory...

Ainsley crossed the military bases and snuck into the castle's front yard when the servants opened the gate to let some troops enter inside.

Once she managed to enter the front yard, the baby had to drop her jaw as she looked up at the towering castle.

It's a fucking castle.

The Aretha Family was even more extravagant than the Walter Family!

Ainsley gulped as she crossed the front yard that turned out to be half as big as the battlefield behind her own family's mansion.

With such a big yard, no wonder there were so many tamed beasts and monsters around. Even exotic plants were common here.

The number of guards and servants at the front yard were so many that the front yard looked like a festival...

Of course, none of them were noisy. They knew they had to keep their mouth shut so that the masters inside the castle wouldn't be disturbed.

Seeing so many guards and fighters that weren't even a part of the family's members, Ainsley felt her heart sinking.

It was the first time she saw the difference between her family and the established Aretha Family.

The number of guards and military forces for war alone was already this much.

Not to mention the family members that were registered as a part of the Aretha Family's mafia society...

You know, it's not as if they're the Aretha Family's main descendant or had a blood relationship with the Aretha Family.

But these family members were usually talented ability users such as the five buds, the accountants, the hitmen, the spies, the businessmen, etc.

No wonder the Aretha Family was so tough. They didn't excel only in military forces but also in other areas.

After Ainsley managed to enter the castle without alerting anyone, she further realised that the Aretha Family could be considered a proper big organisation that even the government didn't dare to touch.

The inside was practically like a God-damn castle.

There's a garden, a huge hall, several rooms, offices, and training fields for the members.

There were some laboratories too.

Compared to Ainsley's mansion that only had several meeting rooms, bedrooms, dining hall for the direct family member, and accommodation for the servants...

The difference was immense.

Ainsley had just found out that the castle had a dormitory for the family members to stay.

Those who didn't have a blood relationship with the Aretha Family could still stay at the Castle.

It's just that they had to sleep in a separate building, quite far from the main castle's area.

As for Ainsley? The family members took any room they could find, and sometimes they had to camp in the backyard or the front yard.

It was why wherever Ainsley walked somewhere inside the mansion, she would meet her family members who didn't have any blood relationship with her.

Oh, people called them the mafia members.

Thinking back, Ainsley couldn't say that her mansion was luxurious. At most, it's average and a bit run-down...

While walking toward the center area of the castle where the family's main descendants stayed, Ainsley started to picture the future of her own family.

'The Aretha Family has many mansions for their family branches to stay in. They are organised...and have such a big main castle as their house...'

Ainsley calculated how much money needed to develop her family to this state, and she realised that the money she got from the casino was really just a grain of rice compared to the overall amount needed.

It seemed that her family's business had to be thriving to develop the family to this state.

Ainsley took a whole 30 minutes just to arrive at the centre area. She didn't even realise she had been walking for that long.

Alas, at least she finally arrived at the center area where the Aretha Family's main descendants live.

Now...it's time to find the family head and those brats!

Ainsley wanted to personally curse those bastards, but before she did so, the Godfather suddenly spoke in her mind.

[Lil lass. How about this lord scout the area first to see whether your targets are here or not?]

[To save time,] he added.

Ainsley was taken aback. She looked at the Godfather and saw that the spirit was looking serious with his offer.

However, in her ears, the proposal sounded a bit...suspicious.

Is there something dangerous inside until the Godfather volunteered to scout the area?

What could it be?

Chapter 407: "Raphael's Precautions"

Ainsley got suspicious of the Godfather, but since what he said made sense, the baby reluctantly nodded.

[Owokay, Gwodfathel. I'll be waiting here.] Ainsley let the Godfather go, and the Godfather immediately left.

He went somewhere around the central area that Ainsley couldn't see.

Actually, the baby wanted to use her keen hearing to hear what the Godfather might say when he met a possible danger...

But Ainsley didn't feel like probing the Godfather. Thus, she decided to trust him.

Meanwhile, the Godfather didn't actually go to find the Aretha brats and the family head. He already knew that those people wouldn't be here at the mansion.

Why? Because they knew Ainsley could come undetected to the mansion and curse them. Isn't it better for them to run somewhere far away for a while?

Indeed, the Godfather's guess was correct. There was no one from the direct descendant in the central area. But the reason why the Godfather still volunteered...was because of another matter.

The spirit floated around for a while before he paused and suddenly opened his mouth.

[Long time no see, all of you.]

The Godfather didn't look back, but he knew that behind him, dozens of spirits were looking at him with a nervous gaze.

Almost all of them were oldies, and some were middle-aged people. These spirits all had the Aretha Family symbol on their chest or back.

[Why are you here, Godfather? You promise us not to disturb our descendants.] One of the old spirits spoke in a hoarse voice as he looked at the Godfather's back warily.

He's one of the Aretha Family's first few generations. He's strong and famous enough to become a spirit after he passed away.

The reason? So that he could continue to protect his family!

When the Godfather heard the spirit's words, he chuckled. He slowly turned his body around and snorted.

[What? Your descendant bullied this lord's disciple. This Lord still can't come and bully you guys?]

The real reason why the Godfather volunteered to check out the area was because of this.

He didn't want Ainsley, who had become a shaman, saw these spirits and got into a conflict with them.

The Aretha Family had many powerful dead spirits, and that's why the Aretha Family would often have one or two shamans from their direct descendants.

Compared to the previous 17 Sloan Family Heads that didn't become spirits because they were too weak or didn't have any lingering feeling left, the Aretha Family was clearly superior.

These spirits stayed to protect the Aretha Family from generation to generation, after all.

When the old man heard the Godfather's remarks, he was taken aback for a moment before sighing.

[You...who never has a disciple suddenly has a disciple after 100 years? And my descendant is bullying your disciple?]

[Exactly so. And now, this lord's disciple is here to make trouble for your family. If you dare to stop her...] The Godfather motioned a neck-slitting gesture at the bunch of old spirits.

[Just to let you know that now, this lord's disciple is a shaman contracted to this lord. If this lord wishes to, this lord can make a move on all of you.]

The spirits who thought that they could possess their shaman descendants to stop the Godfather instantly froze stiff.

All this time, they could somehow win against the Godfather's intimidating aura because the Godfather couldn't attack them without the help of a shaman.

Such a proud man would never make a contract with a shaman. Thus, he's like a wild dog with a collar. His movements were limited.

But what did he say? He made a contract with his disciple? That means he could show off his might once more through this disciple?!

The old spirits instantly cut off whatever plan they had in mind. All the old spirits gritted their teeth as they looked at the Godfather with menacing gazes.

[As long as your disciple didn't go too far...we will not intervene.] The leader of the dead spirits from the Aretha Family decided to give in to the Godfather.

As long as the family wasn't in great danger, they would just turn a blind eye...

[Good. This lord appreciates it.] The Godfather flapped his blazer and immediately went back to Ainsley's place.

Without batting an eyelid, the spirit lied to Ainsley.

[Lil lass. There's nothing dangerous, but this lord didn't see the main descendants in the central area. They must have fled somewhere.]

Of course, Michael, Lael, Asael, and Blair wouldn't be that sharp to run away just because they fear Ainsley's luck manipulation ability. They're too arrogant to do that.

It must be Raphael, the only person with a sane mind in the Aretha Family that instructed his family to do this.

Indeed, the Godfather's guess hit the mark once more.

It was Raphael who watched Ainsley's battle video in Metube and decided not to underestimate the baby.

He predicted that Ainsley could just sneak into the Aretha castle and kill the higher-ups by casting her 'curse'.

Well, even if the Aretha Family raised their guard, no one could counter the invisibility potion effect yet. Not even tools or barriers like that.

An invisibility potion was something only circulating once or twice a year in the market, and the number was so scarce that only big shots could afford them.

Not even the assassin guild could buy such a dangerous potion.

But Raphael had predicted that Ainsley might have that potion.

He listened to Blair's story about how Ainsley was surrounded by weird oldies back at the auction...

This thought was the root of what made Raphael suggest such a sudden movement that destroyed Ainsley's plan to get revenge.

Yes. He single-handedly destroyed Ainsley's plan!

Chapter 408: "Series Of Misfortunes"

Raphael, the oldest son of the Aretha Family, the one with the brightest mind and wits.

Unlike the three ignorant kids, Raphael instantly knew that those oldies surrounding Ainsley at the auction were all big shots.

One of them was the alchemist Guild master.

It's easy for the old man to give an invisibility potion to Ainsley if he liked her a lot.

Using the invisibility potion, Ainsley could sneak into the Aretha Castle and kill Blair and the others without alerting anyone.

After all, the way she killed people was to cast a 'curse' on her target. They all died because they're unlucky.

Thus, that's how Raphael made the whole family migrate just to escape from Ainsley's assassination threat!

Raphael was definitely someone with a good vision for the future since Ainsley did come with a plan to secretly kill the Aretha Family main descendents.

But now that they're not here...the baby was deep in thoughts to change her plan.

[Those bastwals ran away, huh...then... should we tawget their businesses instead?]

The monk can run away, but the temple can't.

Ainsley didn't know whoever made the family run away from the castle...she didn't care. She only thought of killing them on a whim, anyway.

As long as she could make the Aretha Family suffer....she would do anything!

And there are lots of ways to go to Rome.

If she couldn't kill Michael and the other three kids...she could still disturb their business, right?

[Good idea, Lil Lass. You can try to make an item unlucky. That way, you can even destroy their military bases and their business.]

Of course, the Godfather didn't think that an item had luck level anyway. As long as Ainsley manipulated the luck of whoever was in charge, they'd be screwed.

[I'll try!] The baby clenched her fists tightly as she began wandering around the castle. Whenever she met someone important, she would manipulate their luck to the second-lowest level.

The accountant. The businessmen. The head guards. The commander.

The merchants that were going in and out of the castle. Those at the military bases.

Ainsley manipulated around 20 or so people's luck.

The good thing was, she didn't waste too much energy because these people's luck was only at a silver or gold level, which was easier to change.

After Ainsley manipulated the luck of significant people in the Aretha Family's main territory before going out to find their businesses spread throughout the country.

For the whole day, Ainsley visited several people and the Aretha Family's business.

She would manipulate their luck to the second-lowest level before leaving quickly.

Ainsley was busy going here and there, targeting the Aretha Family's business until dinner time.

That night, she went home to have dinner and slept soundlessly, not knowing that the next morning, the whole Aretha Family was in an uproar.

"Our stocks are plummeting for no reason!"

The businessmen from the Aretha Family were crying tears and blood.

"The investors are pulling their support for our family! Quick, inform the family head!"

The finance department members almost fainted from shock.

"There was an accident last night at the armoury storage. The person in charge was unlucky and ignited fire!"

How the fck someone got unlucky and ignited fire?

"The whole armoury storage is burnt to the ground!"

Our armoury storage was supposed to have a fire-resistance element!

"The commander was injured when he went out to hunt last night! His legs were amputated!"

Why would he go out to hunt at night?! What could he hunt? A rabbit??

"Ahhhh! The secretary was caught committing adultery with the head accountant. They're running away with tons of important documents and money with them!"

Why the fck are they running away with tons of important documents? Can't they just leave quietly?!

"Someone, help the head guard! He got attacked by a high-rank monster around the castle last night. He's dying!"

There's no high-rank monster around the castle, d*mb*ss! How the fck did this happen?!

The Aretha Castle wasn't the only place descending into chaos. The other Aretha family branches were also in a pinch.

"One of the 7 sacred families suddenly attacked one of our crystal mines last night!"

Fck? There's a treaty among the 7 sacred families not to attack each other! Blasphemy!

"Our potion business went bankrupt. The Alchemist Guild found out that our potion wasn't safe, and they revoked our business license!"

The potions sold out were all made by our second young master. How the fck they weren't safe?!

"The government suddenly raised our weapon business, and we lost tons of products. They also raided our factories!"

Since when the government dared to make a move to the Aretha Family? Nonsense!

"There's an unknown disease spreading among the troops! They're now dying and can't fight!"

What kind of unknown disease??

"Where's the family head? The workers at one of our biggest businesses went on a riot and demanded we raise their salary!"

"The Billios Family cancelled all the business projects assigned to us! We lost billions of dollars overnight!"

"Why would the Billios Family do this? They have never done us dirty like this!"

"I heard that the Billios Family even blacklisted our family! All the businesses sponsored by the Billios Family went bankrupt. The Billios Family also forbade other families to work with us!"

"Damn. This is insane! Just what's going on?!"

"This is bad. The Walter Family is also boycotting our businesses."

"The other 7 great families were following the Walter Family and also boycotted us."

"Oh, no! What to do? Call the family head!"

"The family head is missing! He ran away with his family yesterday! We don't know his whereabouts!"

The fck?!

Chapter 409: "Ain Is Scared!"

For the first time in history, the Aretha Family faced a crisis that was enough to shake their whole foundation.

Never did they think that they would be defeated not by other families' military forces but by small things like these...

Still, those small things were

enough to threaten the family!

While the Aretha Family was in an uproar to solve these sudden cases, Ainsley was having a nice breakfast.

She ignored the morning news about the Aretha Family sudden scandal and calmly wiped her lips instead.

"Fuh. I'm done, Gwandpa, Elh. Ain will go out again today! Will be back fol dwinner!"

Ainsley grabbed her bento that Elliana prepared for her before running out of the dining hall with her usual pink uniform.

Seeing the baby already running out to do God knows what, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana could only look at each other and sigh.

"The news about the Aretha Family's sudden crisis...it should be the rascal's doing."

Grandpa Yofan was sure that the series of misfortune befalling the Aretha Family was all Ainsley's doing.

"Ha...what is she going to do today? Annoy the Aretha Family again?"

Grandpa Yofan mumbled to himself while Elliana silently went out of the dining hall to follow Ainsley from behind.

Unlike Grandpa Yofan, who didn't know anything, the five buds and Elliana, who were following Ainsley, knew everything Ainsley did.

The baby did many things. She even experimented with making a group of people have misfortune without targeting only one of them.

The result was the riot, the company's stock plummeting, investors pulling their support, etc.

The downside was that this new type of skill, a branch from The Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune skill, required a lot more energy compared to manipulating an individual's luck level.

Anyway, Ainsley was satisfied with what she did.

Today, the baby didn't plan to annoy the Aretha Family...but she planned to visit the high-rank families affiliated with the Aretha Family.

Those families that attacked the Sloan Family along with the Aretha Family...

Using her lethal baby charm, Ainsley managed to sneak into one of the high-ranked family's main mansions. She got a higher-up to lead her to the family head.

"Boss. You have a guest." The person under Ainsley's charm, the personal butler of the target family head, knocked on the door.

The family head believed that the butler wouldn't allow any suspicious guest to meet him.

Thus, the pitiful family head casually answered and let him in.

"Come in."

"Yes, boss." The butler opened the door while lifting a certain baby with his left hand.

The baby with bob-cut purple hair was casually hugging the butler's neck with a sweet smile on her face.

Blam.

The butler closed the door and even secretly locked it under Ainsley's command.

He then activated the soundproof system inside the office room so that not even the guards outside could hear what's going on inside the room.

"Boss. Here's the guest, " The butler stoically spoke to the family head of a high-ranked mafia family. Let's just say it was the Derek Family.

The Derek Family head lifted his head and casually glanced at the butler.

"Who is the guest– " he had just about to continue when he caught the sight of a 3-year-old baby, waving her hand sweetly at him.

"Hewlo, unwcle. Sowwy to distuwb you."

The Derek Family head almost fell to the floor.

THE FCK?! WHY IS THE VIRAL SLOAN FAMILY HEAD IN MY OFFICE?!

The Derek Family head watched the news, watched the videos in Metube too. He knew that the Sloan Family Head was a dangerous being.

But he had never thought that the baby would be here to visit him.

Why would she? For what reason?

The man didn't need to guess. He instantly knew the reason for her visit.

She's going to kill me! Because I participated in that night's invasion!

The Derek Family Head immediately reacted and pulled out a gun from behind his suit. He then pointed the gun at Ainsley while running toward the wall.

He still had an emergency exit there. As long as the baby was distracted, he could run!

"Don't move! If you move, I'll shoot!" The man panicked.

He was an Ability User too, but at this moment, the quickest method to grab the baby's attention was by pointing a gun at her.

After all, the video mentioned that in front of the baby, the ability users couldn't use their abilities, just like what happened to Vallan.

The experts suspected the baby also to have a neutraliser ability...and a potent one on top of that!

Unfortunately, facing the gun, Ainsley didn't even show a tinge of fear on her face. The baby slowly tilted her head as she pointed at the old man.

"Awww, Ain ish so scawed!" Ainsley laughed as she secretly launched her luck manipulation ability toward the man.

Once the invisible golden dot hit the man's body, Ainsley didn't even look at the luck level and instantly lowered them to iron level.

Let's not kill him first. He still has his uses.

Ainsley secretly commanded the butler to take out his phone and started recording whatever happened in the room.

Meanwhile, Ainsley already stepped on the floor and started to walk toward the frightened old man.

"What's wrong, uwncle? Why aren't you firing? And why aren't you running away, hm?"

Ainsley rubbed her palms together as she trotted to the man.

The baby was so small that her height only reached the man's knees, yet somehow, the man was the one cowering in fear!

"N-no. Stay away, you devil! I know you can use a curse! I'll shoot you!"

Without any warning, he pulled the trigger and shot at Ainsley!

BANG!

Chapter 410: "Clean Hit"

BANG!

The bullet dashed out the gun's barrel, aiming straight to Ainsley's forehead.

However, instead of screaming or gasping, the baby simply watched the bullet coming to her head with a grin on her face.

"Wow, a bullet! So scary, ah!" Ainsley pretended to be scared, but that smile on her face remained like that.

What's to be scared of? The bullet wouldn't touch me anyway.

Indeed, the bullet didn't even come close to Ainsley's forehead and just went past her hair before striking the wall behind the baby.

!

Derek Family Head watched all of this with his mouth opened wide. He looked at the stray bullet and shifted his eyes to the handgun in his hand...

And then he gaped in shock.

How is this possible? I can't even shoot a baby from such a close distance which was less than 5 meters?

Even if my hands are trembling...there's no way I can't shoot, right?

This...

The old man was stupefied. He looked at his handgun once more before firing at Ainsley for the second time.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The old man gritted his teeth as he watched the bullets going after Ainsley.

I refuse to believe I can't shoot her to death! There's no way—

"Ah, ah, uncle. You can't even shoot correctly..." Ainsley didn't need to dodge the bullets. The bullets dodged her.

The baby kept walking toward the old man with a smile on her face.

"Should Aunt teach you how to shoot?" Ainsley stopped right in front of the old man, just a meter away.

The baby looked up, made a gun gesture with her fingers and laughed.

"You know, you go pew pew pew!"

At Ainsley's words, the old man suddenly staggered. His face paled as he fell to the floor on his butt.

BRUGH!

The gun was thrown out of his hand and fell on the floor lifelessly.

"What...did...what...you...how...?!"

Derek Family head pointed at Ainsley with a trembling finger. The old man's face was already so white that he looked as if he's about to die anytime soon.

However, his personal butler didn't seem to care and just faithfully recorded all the events using his handphone.

"Hehehe. How did I dodge the bullet, uncle?" Ainsley tilted her head. She could now look at the old man at the same eye level, not needing to look up anymore.

"Impossible! This is impossible. There's no way none of the bullets can hit you. You— you used an ability! Yes! That must be it!"

The old man looked as if he's going crazy. He blabbered in front of Ainsley while laughing madly. He guessed Ainsley's secret and thought that he's right.

Oh, indeed, he is!

"Hehehe." Ainsley just chuckled at the old man's words while shaking her head.

"You're so smart, uncle. But you're going to die soon...so I shall take over your territory." Ainsley peeked at the stacks of documents above the table and giggled.

There are two ways to rob someone's territory.

First, you massacre the whole family and occupy the territory. Second, you threaten the family head to transfer the territory ownership to you.

That way, you can even get the businesses and properties belonging to the target.

As for the target's family members and mafia members? They're usually killed if they already swore an oath to the previous family head.

If they hadn't, they had to swear an oath to the new boss. Else, they die too.

Ainsley obviously couldn't do the first strategy since she was tired of doing another massacre. She's going for the second option!

"Uncle, I need you to sign a document to move your ownership to me. You can do that, right?"

With just a single wink from Ainsley, the old man fell into a trance.

He forgot that the one in front of him was literally the devil that everyone was afraid of. He hurriedly stood up and looked at Ainsley as if looking at his own precious son.

"Yes, yes! Anything for you, my beloved!"

The old man took the absolute stamp of his family and quickly wrote down the document to transfer his ownership to Ainsley.

He even nullified his own son's authority as the one running for the family heir position.

In just a few minutes, the document was finished and was stamped too.

With this, Ainsley could easily control those under this family head. If they refused to follow, they would be going against the family head's last wish...

And they'd be traitors. No other families would receive them if they wanted to join another group.

As for the loyal one that might go after Ainsley to avenge the dead family head? Ainsley would have long been gone from the place, anyway.

Holding the piece of document in hand, Ainsley whistled happily as she looked at the old man.

The old man was kneeling on the floor, just like a dog eager to fawn his master.

"Gwood job. With twis, all your territories are mine..."

Well, a lot of his territories belonged to the Sloan Family, anyway.

"Your job is done. Now..." Ainsley made that gun hand gesture once more and tugged the corner of her lips.

"Bang! Bye-bye!"

In that instant, Ainsley turned around while lowering the old man's luck level to wood.

Even before she left the room, the old man already clutched his chest and groaned.

"Ah- ah!"

He died from a heart attack.

"Send the video to Metube after I'm gone. Get it?" Ainsley spoke to the butler as she leisurely went out of the office room.

No one heard what's going on inside. No one even knew what happened.

Ainsley came and went like a ghost. Like a grim reaper.

It was a clean hit.