

### Chapter 41 - "Dave Mailoor"

Because Grandpa Yofan asked for more detail, Ainsley gladly answered.

"Hwmmm...eyesh...dawk gween. Hail...bwack? Lwong bwack hail. Ah, thele ish a bwit gowdenh....(Eyes...dark green...hair...black? Long black hair. Ah, there is a bit golden.)" Ainsley described Godfather's appearance accurately.

Long black hair like the one in ancient China, sharp dark green eyes looking like a predator, and a bit of golden colour hidden among his black hair.

Even when Godfather is already old, he still looked handsome and menacing enough.

"Shwkin...bwone? Bwon. (Skin...brown? brown.)" Ainsley said that the skin is brown. It's tanned, just like Elliana but maybe the color is a bit lighter than Elliana's exotic skin.

Once Ainsley finished telling Yofan the complete appearance of the grandpa in her dream, Yofan's jaw dropped to the floor. He tried to be composed, but how could he?

A three-year-old baby who never saw the Godfather in any picture books or such, suddenly said that she saw the guy in her dream.

If this is Earth, people will dismiss it, saying that it's a coincidence. But in this world where people believed in a prophetic dream, one couldn't just dismiss it!

Even if Ainsley had seen a picture of the Godfather before, for it to come to her dream...is rather unusual, especially if the content is strange.

Thus, to confirm whether it's a prophetic dream or not, Yofan carefully asked.

"What...what did that grandpa say to you? Did he do anything? Like...maybe..." Grandpa Yofan finally stuttered for the first time. He even broke in a cold sweat.

If Ainsley had the ability of a prophetic dream, then the Sloan Family would flourish in no time!

"Hwm, the gwandpa cwit cwath awnd shaid hwe lwike mwe. Awso...(Hmm, the grandpa chit chat and said he like me.)" Ainsley started to explain the content of her dream in great details.

Of course, while doing so, she sometimes paused to recall her dream and resumed. The baby just talked about all the things she experienced without a single clue to what it might be.

She looked innocent. No one would suspect that such a baby was actually fabricating the whole story. Even if Godfather's spirit existed, he might even believe Ainsley that he visited her dream.

10 minutes later...

"Oh, God..." Grandpa Yofan covered his mouth and sighed. His wrinkled forehead became even crumpled than before, and he seemed to age faster.

Maybe he aged 100 years faster.

"Ain...you..." Grandpa Yofan held his forehead as he looked at Ainsley, not knowing what to say. The grandpa just stared at the girl without saying anything else.

"Ywesh? (Yes?)" Ainsley tilted her head innocently. She acted as if she didn't know anything—  
When she knew everything.

Deep inside, the girl was cheering and laughing because Grandpa Yofan believed her so easily.

'It must be thanks to my age. It's hard to lie about such a great future. And the story of my dream is too detailed for a baby to lie about it.'

Hehehe, being a baby isn't bad, right?

"Hwat ish ith, gwandpa? (What is it, grandpa?)" Ainsley held Grandpa Yofan's hand and shook it once more when the elderly didn't say anything.

Grandpa Yofan instantly snapped out of his thoughts. He looked at Ainsley with a wry smile.

"Ain, the grandpa in your dream...did he tell you his name?" Grandpa Yofan was already 90% convinced that Ainsley just had a prophetic dream.

Just one more push, and he would fall to the trap.

"Nwame...(Name...)" Ainsley pretended to forget the name of the grandpa in her dream for a few seconds. Of course, she did it to avoid others seeing her with such detailed memory over her dream.

The baby pretended to struggle to remember the name for a few seconds until Ainsley suddenly looked like she got enlightenment.

"Awh! Nwame! Dape Mailhool. (Ah! Name! Dave Mailoor)" Ainsley grinned from ear to ear.

Her pronunciation was still a mess, but the name she blurted out resembled one name that every mafia knew.

Dave Mailoor. The real name of a legendary mafia, the Godfather.

"D-dave...Mailoor?" Grandpa Yofan almost fainted. His face turned pale in a blink of an eye, and he might get a heart attack soon.

Dave Mailoor! The Godfather! That grandpa in Ainsley's dream...is the father of all mafia.  
Then...then...did his spirit just visit Ainsley's dream?

It was possible. After all, the people in this world believed in spirits of those named people in history, such as the Godfather.

The prophetic dream itself could only occur if one of the spirits from the historical figure visited an ability user and gave them the power to see the future.

The fairy of time could also give such power, but spirits did it often compared to that fairy. Still, the chance of someone having a prophet-related ability...

Is only 0.001%

It's so rare that if someone got this ability, even the country would bring the user to their side at any cost.

It's even rarer than those ability users that could lend their body to the spirits and use one of the spirit's powers in a specific duration.

So...for Ainsley to have such an ability, prophetic dream....it was a big deal!

Even though a prophetic dream was the weakest ability related to prophesy, it was still a huge deal considering the user was just a child.

Also, the person who visited her dream would be the only spirit to grant her the ability. The degree of her ability depended on the spirit who visited her dream.

And the baby said that the one visiting her dream was the legendary Godfather?!

That's enough news to make the Walter Family want to send their heir to marry Ain!

#### **Chapter 42 - "The Head Accountant"**

Uncle Yofan was so flustered beyond imagination. He kept sweating non-stop, thinking of the danger Ainsley might face if others knew of her ability.

Especially when she's still powerless like now, evil people or shady organisations might kidnap her and use her.

That can't do. I have to hide this fact. Ainsley can't reveal her power to others until she's 7 at least.

Grandpa Yofan took this decision because others would know that she already awakened her ability at such a young age.

Also...for me to talk with this baby...it is already suspicious for others, right? Because kids die when they interact with me, it's strange that Ainsley is fine.

'I should spread rumours to stop others' suspicion. That way, I can be with this kid and assist her.'

Grandpa Yofan decided to say that he wore special contact lenses to interact with Ainsley. But that would be a separate matter from this one.

For now, he needed to respond to Ainsley's story.

"Hm, Ain, you said that the grandpa in your dream gave you advice?" Grandpa Yofan easily believed it. There's no way a baby would lie, after all.

"Hwm!" Ainsley nodded cheerfully. Yes, there's no way a baby would lie...but a baby with the soul of an adult would lie.

"The grandpa gave you advice because he favoured you, right?" Yofan asked once more. He knew that getting favoured by the legendary mafia means that the person had the potential to be the best.

Still, it's weird how Dave Mailoor, the Godfather favoured Ainsley instead of the famous genius heir from the Walter Family.

"Yewsh! Twat gwandpa wikes mwe! (Yes! That grandpa likes me!)" Ainsley patted her chest, boasting what she just said. She looked so confident that Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but chuckle.

Maybe this is why the Godfather chose Ainsley instead of the Walter Family's heir. Ainsley is just...unique.

"Alright. Then the advice he gave is...to call the accountant team?" Grandpa Yofan carefully dug out more information from the baby.

He already believed that Ainsley had a prophetic dream ability, but...what's the connection with meeting the accountant team?

There was no relation with those people, right?

Or so he thought.

Yofan, as one of the great 7 elders, was just great in name and position. In fact, he didn't even know the corruption was happening inside the family.

If Finley were here, he would say that the 7 elders were just a trophy of the Sloan Family. They were indeed strong, but they lacked things to manage the family.

Now they were old, many things passed their keen eyes and resulted in the Sloan Family's decline.

That's why Yofan couldn't understand why Dave Mailoor, the Godfather, advised Ainsley to meet the accountant team. Still, if it was Dave who advised so, then it should be beneficial for the family.

That's why, Yofan confirmed this advice once more.

"Hwm. Dale Gwandpa shaid swo. (Hm. Dave Grandpa said so.)" Ainsley nodded in confidence. She even looked eager to meet the accountant team.

Because tonight...she is going to create trouble.

"Do we call them right away?" Yofan subconsciously used a polite language even when he was talking to someone much younger than him.

It's simply because of the backing of Dave Mailoor who visited Ainsley's dream.

Ainsley's choice to pick the Godfather name was the best.

"Hwm. Lighth nowh (right now)!" Ainsley nodded once more. She had nodded her head a few times until she felt like a chicken pecking seeds or something.

Seeing that Ainsley looked severe and didn't bother to lie, Yofan let out a long sigh.

If it's like this...I'll have to call the accountant team.

"Alright. I'll summon all the members of the accountant team." Grandpa Yofan immediately waved his hand and one of his personal butlers popped out of thin air.

His sudden appearance started Ainsley, almost making the baby choke on her soup.

What— who is this butler? Is he a butler or an assassin, ah?

Ainsley peeked at the man dressed in formal butler clothes. The man looked like he's in his fifty, but his appearance was still handsome.

Short black hair and sharp black eyes, a few wrinkles visible on his forehead and under his eyes...

He looks scary...

Ainsley didn't look at the butler anymore and let Grandpa Yofan command his butler. Even though Yofan was just a trophy of the family, he still had real power thanks to his position.

Thus, when the elder asked the accountant team to assemble at the dining hall of the Sloan Family's main mansion, no one could refuse his order.

Even when he fired people or took in a few members to the family, no one could protest. Even the executives would think twice to go against the strongest elder among the 7 great elders.

In just 10 minutes, about 15 people plus one main accountant assembled in the dining hall. All of them wore a wrinkled white shirt without a black suit, unlike other mafia members.

These accountants didn't have combat power, but their non-combat ability was a fit for their position.

"Greetings, absolute elder." One man came forward, representing the team.

The navy-haired man then immediately bowed politely. He looked mannered and kind, but in Ainsley's eyes, he looked annoying.

The baby clicked her tongue, feeling irritated.

Why? Because the head accountant didn't greet her, the family head!

Even Grandpa Yofan noticed this.

"Why didn't you greet the family head too? Are you blind?" Grandpa Yofan suddenly scowled at the head accountant, throwing the warm atmosphere to the ice-cold lake.

Hearing the unpleasant response, the head accountant's brown eyes shook for a second.

He suddenly had a bad feeling.

### **Chapter 43 - "File! (Fire!)"**

"Uh...the family head?" The head accountant didn't see Ainsley because of her small body, but after the absolute elder mentioned it, he found the baby. She was sitting on the seat meant for the house owner.

The head accountant's eyes widened in shock. His body stiffened, unable to understand what's going on.

This...baby? She...is the family head? Then the rumour is right?

The head accountant had heard that a baby now led their family. Even though she would just be a symbol of the family, it's still a big deal.

He thought that it's just a rumour. Because if it's true, other families will laugh at their Sloan Family. But then...the family head is really just a toddler?

No— no wonder the executives tried hard to hide this fact! Especially because of the guardian...

The head accountant looked at Elliana, who was sitting on the right side of the baby. She might look like a folding screen for a while when Ainsley and the elder chatted, but she's still undoubtedly the guardian.

The one that held the real power of the family.

But...but Elliana is famous for being a strong fighter without a brain! How could she be the guardian?!

The head accountant was displeased, but somehow he was also thrilled. If such a brainless woman became the guardian, then, no one would ever find out about his evil deeds.

The head account sighed in relief. He then apologised to the absolute elder.

"I'm sorry, absolute elder, this old me just see the family head..." The head accountant blamed his 'old age' of thirty years old as a reason why he didn't greet the family head.

Well, he truly didn't notice Ainsley in the beginning, but even when he saw her now, he had no intention to greet her.

His pride wouldn't allow that.

How could the head accountant, the one holding the family's economy in the family had to bow to a toddler?

A female toddler on top of that!

The head accountant smiled as he apologised to the elder, but he still didn't greet Ainsley. He kept talking non-stop to flatter the elder, but he didn't even glance at the baby.

The absolute elder noticed this, and he was instantly furious.

This head accountant— he doesn't even see Ainsley in his eyes!

Yofan clenched his old fists together, and he was about to reprimand the head accountant's arrogant behaviour when Ainsley suddenly shrieked.

"Wah! Bwad gwuy! Bwad! Waahh! Gwo! Gwo! Hush! Shoo! (Wah! Bad guy! bad! waahh! go! go! hush! shoo!)" Ainsley suddenly flapped her hands and gestured to the head accountant to leave.

The baby puffed her cheeks, and her eyes started to flicker in red flame.

"Gwo! Bwad gwuy! Alh op yyou! Gwo! (Go! bad guy! all of you! go!)" Ainsley shouted as loud as she could, and her childish voice successfully pierced everyone's ears.

The head accountant, the elder and even the accountant team members simultaneously looked at Ainsley in shock.

What is this baby saying??

The head accountant's lips twitched in disgust. He tugged his lips, creating a dark smile as he mentioned Ainsley.

"Great elder, this...the family head..." His tone of voice was full of confusion and a slight mockery. It's clear that he tried to show the elder just how disgraceful Ainsley was.

Even the elder, Yofan, was flustered.

"What's wrong, Ain? What's wrong?" Yofan broke in a cold sweat because he knew that Ainsley wasn't a baby who would suddenly create a commotion.

She was usually obedient and kind. So for her to yell and cry like that, something must be wrong.

"Theysh, baad peeps! Gwandpa Dale shays...shays... (they...bad peeps! Grandpa Dave says...says..)" Ainsley bit her lips as she growled at the accountant team members and the head accountant.

"Uhm...file? Yeh, file! File! Alh op ywou, filedh! (Uhm...fire? yes, fire! fire! all of you, fired!)" Ainsley suddenly stood on the chair and pointed at the sixteen men in the room.

"Filed! (fired!)" Ainsley repeated her words as she gestured a slice to her throat. Her head was lifted up high as one of her legs was placed on the table. She even put her left hand on her waist.

"Ywou, ywou, ywou, filed! (you, you, you, fired!)" Ainsley pointed all the men in the room before gesturing 'a slice to her throat' for the second time.

....what?

Silence filled the room. Everybody held their breath and their heart pounded fast.

The sixteen people, including Grandpa Yofan, all of them had a baffled look on their face.

The family head...just...fired them?

The accountant team members' faces turned dark as embarrassment washed over.

Did this baby just say she would fire them? A three years old baby?!

The head accountant looked at how Ainsley looked down on him as if he was a cockroach, and he felt infinite anger toward the ignorant baby.

This! What an insult! She's so rude!

"G-great elder, the family head...uh...this is too much." The head accountant wiped his forehead and smiled apologetically. He spoke as if the family head had gone insane.

Everyone in the room, including the maids and the servants, also thought the same. They looked at Ainsley who still had one leg on the table and shook their head.

The young miss is finally throwing a tantrum, right? This is why a baby can never be a family head, ah.

How could she suddenly say that she would fire all of these gentlemen?

Ainsley said 'file' which meant fire because she couldn't pronounce 'r'. Still, everyone knew what she wanted to say, and it's outright outrageous.

"Absolute elder, the family head..." The head accountant once again pressed Yofan to calm Ainsley. He thought that Yofan would be embarrassed by Ainsley's action and would then revoke her position.

But...

Yofan had a grim expression instead. He looked at the head accountant in suspicion.

#### **Chapter 44 - "Tyranny"**

'Just now, Ain mentioned the Godfather. Then is it the Godfather who asks Ain to fire these people? There's no way Ain can say those words if not for the Godfather's advice.'

Yofan's intuition told him that he should follow Ainsley's words, but since it was so sudden, he couldn't immediately decide.

"This..." Yofan smiled bitterly at the head accountant without taking any action against Ainsley. He looked like he's embarrassed by Ainsley's action, but he had no intentions to rebuke her.

Even Ainsley noticed this and smiled triumphantly.

"Gwandpa Dale shaid file, file! Fileeee! Mweh! (Grandpa Dave said fire, fire! Fireeee! Meh!)"

Ainsley spat to the head accountant and even stuck out her tongue. The baby then jumped off the chair and collapsed on the floor.

"File, file, file! Waaahhh! Gwandpa, file!! (Fire, fire, fire, waaah! grandpa, fire!)" Ainsley started to kick her legs and rolled on the floor while wailing out loud.

The baby didn't care for the maids' horrid eyes on her. She kept shouting to Grandpa Yofan.

"Gwandpa, Gwandpa, theyh, bwad! File! Hwaaaaa...bwaaad. Dhemon! (grandpa, grandpa, they bad! Fire! Hwaaaaa...bad. Demon!)"

Ainsley cried and her tears soaked the floor right away. The baby's deafening shout echoed in the hall, bringing everyone to block their ears.

Damn it. What is this?!

The head accountant and the other accountants looked at Ainsley as if she was the demon, not them.

Why does this baby suddenly act like this?! Demon, us? Bah! You are the demon, bastard!

The head accountant could still remember how Ainsley spat at him. Even though she didn't really spit any of her saliva, her action was already crossing the line.

"Great elder! The family head— this is absurd! She wants to fire us?" The head accountant could no longer hold back his anger. He pointed his finger at Ainsley, who was still wailing on the floor.

"This is tyranny!" He protested.

The other accountants weren't brave enough to say the same thing, but they nodded eagerly. They supported the head accountant's statement that the family head—

Is crazy.

Once the head accountant said this, he expected the elder to agree with him. However, Grandpa Yofan made a shocking decision.



"I can't go against the family head. The power to decide things is in her hand, and the one utilising the power will be the guardian."

Grandpa Yofan surprisingly said that he didn't have any power to refuse Ainsley even when he actually could do that.

"This!" The head accountant's face turned bright red. He could feel the elder's intention to leave everything to the irresponsible family head, the baby.

How? How could this be? I won't get fired just because of a baby's whimsical wish!

The head accountant was about to retort when the elder looked at Elliana with a smile on his face.

"Guardian, you have the seal of the family head, right?"

"Yes." Elliana answered shortly. That answer was enough to frighten everyone, though.

Why? Because if she used the seal, then these people could be fired anytime.

"Let's see your decision tomorrow afternoon, shall we? Until then, you should discuss with the family head." Yofan looked at Ainsley and winked.

"Ain, tomorrow afternoon before lunch, you will announce the last decision. How is it?" Yofan gave the others a chance to stop Ainsley's sudden demand.

It looked like that. The truth? He just wanted to see if Dave Mailoor would say anything else to Ainsley after the implementation of his advice was postponed.

"Hm, tomowow? Kay." Ainsley finally stopped crying. She calmly stood up and dusted off her rabbit pyjama before climbing the seat leisurely.

She then resumed eating her food without looking at those accountants. What's the use of looking at them? She already collected enough proof that the entire team was guilty of embezzlement.

Elliana already collected the data for her, and her decision was firm.

She needed to reform the accountant team.

Ainsley, Elliana and Yofan, the three of them walked in the same direction, but the head accountant and the other accountants were shocked to the bone.

What? How could this be? The elder just leaves everything to Elliana and the baby? Only one word from this snotty brat and...

We will get fired?!

The men's face turned blue. If only they had combat-related abilities, they would already wreck the dining hall and attack Ainsley.

Sadly, they didn't have such abilities. Not to mention that going against the baby when the absolute elder was here...

Is suicide.

Yofan, the absolute elder, his power was not a joke. His ultimate ability, the black hole, could crush anyone with just a flick of his finger!

Knowing this fact, the head accountant shut his mouth. He wanted to protest and yell, but he knew he couldn't.

Thus, the man could only grit his teeth and clenched his fists. He glared at Ainsley.

"Family head, I expect a wise decision from a genius like you." The head accountant deliberately praised Ainsley just to warn her.

Be wise. Don't show that you're an idiot.

If this case blew up, even other families out of the Sloan Family would laugh at the family head! The executives wouldn't stay still either, right?

The head accountant still believed that Ainsley just acted selfishly for today. Behind the scene, Yofan would be the one dealing with things.

Even if Ainsley one-sidedly fired the entire accountant team, the executives wouldn't just let her be, right?

He believed so.

"I will excuse myself then. I am looking forward to the boss' wise decision. Good night." The head accountant didn't hide his anger toward Ainsley and arrogantly flung his head.

Anyone in his position would do the same. Who would take a baby seriously? She's just a puppet!

At least that's what others thought.

#### **Chapter 45 - "Reunion"**

With the head accountant leaving the dining hall, the other accountants scurried over behind the leader. All of them also clicked their tongue and silently cursed Ainsley.

What an arrogant child.

She is so willful.

Isn't she spoiled?

The Sloan Family will fall in her hands.

How could she be so thoughtless to fire an entire team just because she doesn't like them?

Even the maids and the servants in the room felt disappointed with the baby's character.

We thought that the young miss was kind. It seems that it's just an illusion.

Ainsley lost the respect of the maids and the servants. The baby knew that, but she just shrugged her shoulders.

Why should I curry favour with those who never stand on my side, to begin with? These maids, when I was still the heiress, they didn't bother to take care of me.

Even if the family head, my father, didn't order them to look after me, if they still had a heart, they should do that.

Hmph.

Ainsley harrumphed in her heart and swore that she would one day replace all the unloyal maids and servants in the mansion. She only needed someone who wouldn't doubt her and respected her despite her young age.

If those maids and servants are trained enough, they will never question my decision and will never talk behind my back too.

Ainsley once again clicked her tongue in disgust.

It's easy to curry favour with everyone, but I won't do that. It's more important to curry favour with Yofan, Elliana, and a few important executives.

Oh, right, if I change the housekeeper, the head maid will change too. Then I can pick people according to my taste.

Ainsley drew a big smile on her face as she planned a complete cleanup to wash this 'dirty' mansion.

Until she surrounded herself with only her trusted people, she wouldn't waste her time trying to bring those corrupt maids and servants to her side.

Maybe it's better if I train newbie maids and make them utterly loyal to me? It's easy to train newbies rather than trying to win over the old maids.

Ainsley glanced at the few maids standing not far from the dining table. All those maids were the one taking care of her just after she became the family head.

Where were they when she was still a young miss?

'Heheh, maybe for my birthday, I should ask for new maids and servants.'

Ainsley wished she could do that. If only the Sloan Family had enough money. They looked wealthy outside, but actually crumbling inside.

Just like that, Ainsley gracefully finished her dinner. One wouldn't believe that the baby had just wailed and rolled on the floor to fire some people.

It's a shocking change. But no one questioned it. They just thought that the baby was now calm.

The next day, 8 a.m

"Hmm, hmm, whel ish Fwin...(where is Fin...)" Ainsley walked back and forth on the second floor of the library. Today, the baby wore a simple plain white one-piece, suitable for summer.

She tied her hair into two small buns and used glittery silver ribbon to decorate her purple hair. Because of her hairstyle, she looked like Minnie Mouse.

Today, the baby waited patiently next to the huge window on the second floor. Just like yesterday, she left Elliana to deal with documents downstairs while she waited for someone.

That someone is none other than the Library Fairy, Finnie.

At this moment, Finnie, no. Finley Walter, the heir of the Walter family, was busy dressing up in brown medieval-style clothes.

He put on a dark brown vest on top of his short-sleeved white shirt before pairing it with plaid dark brown pants. The boy then wore a cute mocha beret hat.

He didn't forget to put on old round glasses similar to the one used by Harry Potter. As the finishing touch, he tied a bow tie around his neck and slipped leather shoes on his feet.

Only then the boy looked around his bedroom before slowly escaping through the window.

The boy flew in the air and rushed to the mansion 15 minutes away from his house, the Sloan Main Estate.

Because today he didn't come as an official guest, Finley raised his guard to the max before slipping right under the guards' nose.

He was so nimble to escape the guards' eyes. Also, his excellent stealth technique enabled him to bypass the mansion without anyone seeing.

Once he spotted the white mansion building, the boy hurriedly searched for the window to the library. He found it in no time. Waiting for no more, he kicked off the ground.

Whishhhh...

The wind brought him up to the window on the second floor. Thankfully, the window was opened wide as if to welcome him.

'Finally.'

Finley sighed in relief as he stepped on the window frame. The boy then slowly descended to the floor. But then...his feet just landed on the wooden floor when a small figure in white suddenly dashed toward him.

"Fwin!" Ainsley whispered as she ran to the boy with a wide smile. The girl was so excited that she spread her arm wide and...

Hugged the boy.

CRASH.

Ainsley's small body crashed to Finley's chest.

Finley was pushed to the wall behind him as he fell on his butt.

THUD!

"Gah!" Finley shrieked a bit when his butt hit the floor. Simultaneously, his back also hit the wall, but this wasn't enough to make him flustered.

It's the girl in his arm that blew away his mind.

"A-ain?!" Finley called out nervously. The boy cautiously looked down and saw the baby girl grinning from ear to ear.

...what...the...

## **Chapter 46 - "Fly"**

Finley felt his head spin around and the surroundings blurred for a second.

Why...why is Ain hugging me?

Finley might look like a boy outside, but he's still a young man inside. Of course, he wasn't flustered when Ainsley was around, because she's still only three years old.

But the girl's expression looked strange. He couldn't help but feel nervous.

"W-what's wrong, Ain?" Finley pushed Ainsley away and kept a distance from the baby. Somehow, he felt that the baby would be dangerous for him.

"Ewm, mwish ywou, Fwin. (Em. Miss you, Fin.)" Ainsley grinned widely. Her pearl-like teeth shone under the sunlight as the baby crawled closer to Finley.

"Fwin, pway? (Fin, play?)" She innocently tried to ask Finley to play with her, but her aggressiveness scared Finley.

He had never played with kids before, and now he had to.

"Uh...uh...should we go to the garden?" Finley broke in a cold sweat as he tried to amuse Ainsley.

It's the first genuine friend he had, and he didn't want to disappoint the baby.

"Galden? Yesh! Gwo, gwo! (Garden? Yes! Go, go!)" Ainsley jumped lightly and grabbed Finley's pinky finger. The baby immediately dragged Finley with her even when the boy barely budged.

"Fwin, thel mwe a wot abwouth faily. (Fin, tell me a lot about fairy.)" Ainsley asked Finley to tell her more about fairies as the two walked to the window.

The baby just knew that somehow, Finley would bring her out of the library through the window.

"I'll tell you later. First, hang on. We are going to fly." Finley hugged Ainsley in his arms, and after making sure the baby wouldn't fall, he used his ability.

Strong gusts of wind surrounded the two right after they stepped on the window frame. In no time, the wind seemed to form wings for Finley, and when the boy stepped out of the window, his body immediately floated in the air.

"Hwaa..." Ainsley gripped Finley's clothes tighter as she looked down at the view below her feet. Finley didn't fly that high, but she could already see the entire Sloan Family's garden not far from their place.

Damn. Wind ability...that's sick!

Ainsley's eyes brightened as Finley started to move using the wind ability. The way he controlled his ability was as if the wind was part of his body.

"Fwin...amazwing!" Ainsley subconsciously praised Finley. The wind caressed her cheeks as the baby looked up at Finley.

As expected of a fairy. Not only handsome, but his ability is also superb! His control over his ability is also over the top.

"Hahaha. You flatter me. This kind of control is average for royal fairies." Finley patted Ainsley's head with a bright smile plastered on his face.

When the fairy smiled, the sunshine illuminated his face, and the blue sky became his backdrop. His golden hair fluttered from the wind wings on his back, reflecting the sunlight once in a while.

His emerald eyes stared straight to Ainsley's eyes, captivating her.

'...why is this boy so pretty?'

Ainsley couldn't help but feel bitter as she looked at Finley's sparkling eyes. Such a clear color of emerald, one would mistake his eyes for a real emerald.

It did look like jewellery. Is this also the unique trait of a royal fairy?

Ainsley believed that was the case. However, it's merely a side effect of Finley's contract with the time fairy.

He now shared the same eyes as the fairy, but since he wasn't a fairy but a human, his eyes looked more like a jewel. Whereas, the fairy's emerald eyes looked like a tranquil lake.

"Fwin swo pwetty, (Fin so pretty)," Ainsley murmured as she leaned her cheek to the boy's chest. Being carried in his arm, it's quite nice to have a free transporter who was this pretty.

Ah, he also smelled nice.

Ainsley didn't realise she just turned into a pervert who might scare away boys below 10 years old.

"Hm? What did you say?" Finley, who was concentrating on avoiding the guards' eyes as he headed to the back garden, asked Ainsley for clarification.

He didn't hear what Ainsley said clearly, but his guts told him that he had to know it.

"Nwo, nwothing," Ainsley shook her head, denying anything she ever said.

Even if Fin is a pretty fairy, he's still a boy. Will he like it if I say that he's pretty? Ugh, because rather than handsome, he's really pretty!

Maybe if he grows up, he will become handsome. But for now, when he's still a child, he's pretty!

Ainsley pretended that she never said anything. Thus, Finley could only brush it off.

"Hm, alright. Anyway...the garden. It's here." Finley told Ainsley as he slowly descended to the ground full of grass. Once his feet touched the green grass, the boy sighed in relief.

The back garden. There are no guards here. I'll be safe.

Finley made sure that no one would see him before he let Ainsley down to the ground. Once the baby could walk on her own, Finley held her hand.

"Let's go to that tree, okay? I can't be seen by humans other than you. Else, I can never go out of the castle." Finley lied without batting an eyelid.

He pointed at an enormous lush tree at the back of the mansion. The tree was so massive that one might use it for a treehouse.

"Owkay." Ainsley nodded obediently. She let Finley hold her hand and guided her to the lavish tree.

If Fin can't go out to meet me because other humans discover him, that will be bad.

Let's hide his existence!

Ainsley is determined to hide Fin forever and ever. Only she should know about his existence, even among humans who contracted a few fairies.

#### **Chapter 47 - "Secret Base"**

Ainsley was even ready to spread a rumour about the giant tree behind the mansion. Of course, it would be a nasty rumour where people would get cursed by a spirit if they come near it.

That way, she could use the tree as a secret base whenever she met Fin.

While Ainsley was planning on a nasty trick, the two finally arrived in front of the old tree.

"Here." Finley halted his steps. The boy then casually picked Ainsley and let her sit on his left arm.

"See this tree? The branch is strong enough for the two of us." Finley looked up at the tree, which was three times— no. Several times taller than him.

The tree's height even rivalled the mansion's height.

"Hwum. Bwig. (Big)." Ainsley also looked up at the tree with lush leaves. The leaves were as green as Fin's eyes. Well, it's darker, but it's still as pretty as the fairy's jewel-like eyes.

And strangely, even though the tree's leaves were thick, sunlight could still pass through it, creating a beautiful heaven-like scenery whenever the golden light flashed straight to the grass field.

Is this a fairy tree? Looks so magical.

Ainsley, who liked anything magical, felt a strong affinity toward the tree. She couldn't help but want to explore it right away, even forgetting her afternoon mission to fire some incompetent bastards.

As if sensing Ainsley's eagerness, Finley chuckled before kicking off the ground.

"Let's go up." Finley's body was surrounded by the wind once more, and he easily leapt to the highest branch. The branch was so high that one couldn't see it from the ground. It's perfectly hidden behind the lush leaves.

Srak. Srak. Soak.

Finley brushed off the leaves that blocked his way with just a wave of his finger. Dozens of wind bullets helped him to push aside those leaves without touching it.

Once the leaves were pushed apart like a curtain, Finley and Ainsley found a sturdy-looking branch. The branch was thick, and the diameter was also enormous.

It's the size of an elephant's trunk. Maybe bigger.

"Let's sit here." Finley stepped on the tough branch and slowly let Ainsley down. He then hurriedly sat down before helping Ainsley to sit down.

"Uwh..." Ainsley held onto Finley's arm tightly as she slowly placed her butt on the thick branch. Since her body was small, the branch helped her to be her perfect chair.

At this moment, her legs should be dangling on the branch, but she could stretch her legs instead, and her legs would still be within the branch's area.

"Waaa..." Ainsley gasped in awe at the branch's size. With this, she didn't have to worry about losing balance and fell.

Why? Because somehow, there were some leaves stacked behind her, acting as a backrest. She didn't know how those leaves on the smaller branches formed such a backrest for her, but...

Maybe it's Fin's doing?

"Twank yyou." Ainsley thanked Finley even when she didn't know what he did for her. The baby slowly released her grip on Finley's arm and smiled sweetly.

Hehehe, to think that I'll sit on a tall tree together with a fairy. That sounds so magical!

"Don't mind it." Finley patted Ainsley's head, as usual, and slowly used his wind to clear the path blocking their view. Once the wind held back the curtain of leaves, the two could finally see the scenery behind the leaves...

Which are the Sloan mansion and the garden.

"Hwaaa...seclth bashe...(secret base...), " Ainsley muttered in excitement.

A secret base. From this height, she could see the entire back garden and the back of the mansion. Since there's a back door there, she could watch some people entering the door back and forth.

This might be a useful discovery for the future. And it's thanks to Fin that she could find it.

"Hwehehehe. Pwetty." Ainsley shook her legs as she praised the beauty of the back garden.

Everywhere she landed her gaze, greeneries filled her eyes—the smell of soil and plants spoiled her nose. Moreover, the distant noise of birds chirping and insects 'chatting' filled her ears.



It felt like heaven.

Ainsley couldn't stop grinning. She hummed happily while thinking of various plans to use the tree whenever she was with Fin.

Maybe I can ask Fin to trim the tree and shape a secret base here? Since Fin's wind control is good, he can use it to cut the leaves and branches, right?

Ainsley was about to ask when Finley poked her left cheek, sinking his finger to her chubby cheek.

"Hwm?" Ainsley frowned and quickly looked to the left. Confusion filled her eyes, but it didn't last long.

"How is it? Do you like it? If you want, I can trim the tree and make a hideout." Finley grinned like a cheeky brat. Unlike his bashful and shy appearance a day before, the boy looked much more relaxed and energetic.

It's as if he became a completely different person. Not like Ainsley hated it anyway. This kind of Fin is more interesting for her.

"Hwide- outh? Gwood! Bwut nwot nowh. (Hide- out? Good! But not now), " Ainsley agreed to Finley's suggestion, but she asked him not to do it now.

The reason? Because there are only a few hours to meet Fin. She shouldn't waste it waiting for the boy to trim the tree.

"Ah, okay. I'll trim the tree after you leave." Finley turned around and sat in a lotus position.

The boy then leaned his back to the main trunk of the tree leisurely.

"For now, what do you want to know?" he casually asked.

Ainsley gulped at the question. She wanted to ask right away, but...

Uh, Fin...what's with the wind around your fingertips?

## **Chapter 48 - "Spirits"**

Even when Finley spoke, his fingers didn't stop to control the wind. He cut and trimmed several leaves around Ainsley's place. By now, he had created another backseat on the baby's right side.

This way, she could also turn around to face him.

Ainsley was astonished at Finley's bizarre action, but it didn't stop her from asking.

First, she changed her plan.

"Hwm....twel mwe about spilit? (Tell me about spirit?)" Ainsley didn't ask about fairy when she intended to do that.

'I need more information about spirits as I'm about to pretend to be possessed by one.'

The girl then shifted her position and let her back sink to the fluffy leaves behind her.

Since her left side also had a backrest, she could snuggle as much as she wanted, not fearing that would fall.

"Spirit, huh? I thought you wanted to know more about fairies." Finley was a bit surprised. The boy raised an eyebrow at Ainsley's request, but he didn't think much.

I thought this baby was only interested in fairies. But she is interested in anything magical, yes?

Hmm, and I think she's smart enough to understand a lot of things.

Finley mumbled to himself as he created a pillow made out of leaves. He used his wind power to collect the leaves, and his nimble fingers tied the leaves stack using small branches or vines.

"Spirit. Okay, first, you should know that spirits are divided into two." Finley had a serious expression as he tossed several mini pillows he made to Ainsley's lap.

The boy looked casual in his action, but every time he made something, he tossed it to Ainsley.

In just a few minutes as he talked, Ainsley already got one neck pillow, one pillow to hug, and one pillow to use as a cushion for her butt.

The next thing she knew, Finley even made a blanket out of leaves.

Since the leaves were fresh and smooth, one wouldn't need to worry about getting itchy or finding ants and other insects.

It's definitely a magical tree.

"The first type of spirit is the spirit of the dead." Finley started his story as he covered Ainsley with the leaf blanket.

"Spirit of the dead is like the soul of those who die. But only famous people can be spirit after they die. And such, we can only find a few spirits of famous people."

Finley used a slightly difficult explanation, but Ainsley understood it right away.

Hooo, so maybe only those who carve their name to the wall of history can be a spirit after they die.

"Hum, hum!" Ainsley nodded, signalling Finley that she understood. Finley wasn't surprised anymore that a three-year-old baby understood this.

Ain is a genius, after all. Just like me.

Finley had a satisfied smile as he continued speaking in a gentle voice.

"Those spirits of famous deceased people will wander around the world for eternity. These spirits can't harm living beings, but they can lend their strength."

"Hwo...helpwing...(hoo...helping...)" Ainsley was enlightened.

Then my decision to pretend having the spirit of the Godfather to help me...that is already a correct decision!

"Yes, the spirits can help. Some can lend one of their power to living beings, and those who can use the power of the dead spirit are called a shaman."

Finley opened his palm, and the wind gathered on top of it. Surprisingly, the wind formed a figure of someone wearing wizard robes and a huge staff.

"That is a shaman. The power to borrow the power of spirits is unique only to shamans. They can even talk and see the spirits, unlike others."

"Hwee..."

"Traditional mafia families call them shaman, but normies with no special ability call them indigo."

Indigo! I see I see. And some people don't have special abilities? Hmmm, they're called normies. Get it.

Ainsley nodded without speaking. The baby then tugged Finley's sleeve, urging him to continue.

"Haha, alright, alright. Next. A powerful shaman can use multiple abilities from various spirits only if they contract them. If one spirit has more than one ability, then they only need to contract one."

Finley changed the shape of the wind, and this time, he added several ghost-like figures next to the shaman projectile made of wind.

"Talented shamans are rare. Most shamans you see can only contract a spirit that has a single ability. A middle-level shaman can contract a spirit with double ability."

"Owh..." Ainsley's eyes shone at the explanation.

It means...getting more than one spirit to help an ability user 'shaman' was extremely difficult.

Then...

I should only pretend to have the Godfather spirit to help me, and the power he lends me— it will be his advice and knowledge.

As for the prophetic dream, I can say that the Godfather visits my dream and tells me stuff. It may be something related to the future or not.

Ainsley finished arranging her plausible reasonings if one day people knew about her 'ability' to contact a dead spirit.

"Hm, I think you already understand about dead spirits. Now the second type of spirit is elemental."

Finley clenched his fists, and when he opened his palm, the wind created a normal-looking young boy. He modelled the boy after himself.

"Unlike dead spirits, any ability users can contract an elemental spirit, similar to fairies." Finley had a smile on his face as he continued.

"Elemental spirits will help the contractor to recharge their ability faster. Well, if their element is the same."

Finley added a flame spirit, a floating flame figure next to his figure. Of course, it's all made of wind.

"If the contractor has a different element from the spirit, they can use the spirit to help them in combat."

!

#### **Chapter 49 - "Age Restriction"**

Ainsley was interested in what Finley just said.

The spirits can help one in a battle even when they don't have that ability? Isn't this a fraudulent cheat?

An ability user can have more than three elemental abilities if they borrow a spirit's help!

Ainsley was eager to see an elemental spirit now, but Finley's explanation hadn't ended.

"Well, think of getting spirits like having a pet. The higher the rank of the spirit, the greater the power they can use to help the contractor."

Finley swirled the wind on his palm and grinned.

Ain should understand this much, right? It's actually bizarre for a three-year-old baby to understand what I said, but she's a genius. She should understand.

Finley looked at Ainsley with high expectation. Who wouldn't like to befriend a genius, especially when he himself is a genius?

"So, Ain, do you understand?" Finley asked carefully.

"Hwum, yewsh!" Ainsley instantly answered, and her answer didn't disappoint Finley. Looking at Ainsley who seemed to understand things for real, Finley curled his lips.

Good! If Ain can learn a lot of things, then she can escape her fate in the future. Maybe she can even help me to escape mine?

Finley was thrilled. He didn't expect Ainsley to be a reincarnator or a transmigrator, but the girl looked different from the one he saw in his past life.

It's a sign that he might have a better life this time.

"Good, good, Ain is smart! My friend is a genius." Finley chuckled as he patted Ainsley's head. The boy showed a rather mature look without him realising.

He didn't look like a boy for a moment.

Ainsley was a bit taken aback, but the girl dismissed it fast. She just took it as Fin being wise.

Fin must be shy and timid when he is first meeting a stranger, but when he's already close, he is not timid at all. That must be it.

Ainsley convinced herself.

"Oh, right. One more thing. Elemental spirits are similar to fairies. But spirits can't talk and are less intelligent than fairies. That's why, having a fairy is more beneficial." Finley gave shocking news to Ainsley.

"Ewh? Whai?" Ainsley couldn't help but ask. Elemental spirits can't talk, that's for sure, but why would it be less intelligent than fairies?

And....

The elemental spirits have such power to help the ability users. Compared to fairies who rarely help ability users, shouldn't a spirit be more advantageous?

If one can just collect as many spirits as possible, it's better than having only one fairy!

"Well, elemental spirits are like an animal or the beast version of the fairy society. At the same time, fairies are like us, humans." Finley scratched his cheek as he tried to raise his value as a 'fairy'.

"Because of their low intelligence, even the elemental spirit king can't compare to a low-ranked fairy. Spirits need the contractor to give them orders and such."

Finley smiled bitterly at Ainsley, who was looking at him with blatant disappointment.

"So, to use a lot of spirits, it's like trying to move several hands. It would help if you had a great concentration. Usually, contractors only use spirits as a supporter."

"Ah!" Ainsley gasped at the enlightenment. The baby then put on a bitter look.

Damn, that's why it's better to have one elemental spirit with a high rank? If this is the dead spirit, because they were once a human, it's better to have as many as possible.

It's the opposite for the elemental spirits.

"That's why many people can own spirits, but not a lot can even see fairies. It's because of the difference in their value."

Finley added the last piece to elevate the status of fairies. He wished Ain would look at him differently from now on, even when he's not a fairy.

"Ahhh, I shee, I shee." Ainsley nodded weakly, even though Finley's eyes were shining. He looked proud of his face.

Ha...so...a fairy is still better. And elemental spirits are like pets even for the fairies.

Hmm, still, because any ability users can contract one if they found it, can I also get a good elemental spirit?

Ainsley knew that currently, her abilities were all non-combat abilities. If she could have one or two elemental spirits, she could control wind like Finley with the spirit's help.

Or maybe she could spew water, fire and other elements like Elliana who used the power of fire.

'Fin said that it's hard to control a lot of spirits, but I think I can control two with most efficiency.'

Despite the spirits being a lower grade compared to fairies, Ainsley was still motivated to own one or two.

It's not like she could meet a fairy as she wished, right? And the fairy in front of her...

Ainsley looked at Finley, who was staring at her with hopeful eyes. The baby instantly knew that Fin wanted to boast his power in front of Ain.

But this guy is just a library fairy, ah. He might only have the wind ability as the standard ability of every royal fairy. His knowledge and future insight are good, but I doubt Fin will help me with that.

He can share his knowledge, but future insight seems important enough and shouldn't be disclosed to anyone.

"Hwm, Fwin. Ain sthil wan a spilit. (Ain still wants a spirit.)" Ainsley grumbled as she told Finley her real thoughts.

She didn't know that Finley felt a bit shocked to hear that.

"Uh...uh...you can only contract a spirit after you are 10 years old," Finley spoke bitterly, and his words crushed Ainsley's dream.

What? What's with the age restriction?!

### I BECOME BABY MAFIA BOSS

#### Chapter 50 - 'Kicking Ass'

"Twen? Nwooo!" Ainsley suddenly wailed. Even when she's 20 years old inside, she still felt like crying.

Why can't I contract a spirit before I'm 10? What's with that??

Seeing Ainsley was on the brink of crying, Finley hurriedly stroked her head to calm her.

"Hey, don't cry...it's the standard to contract a spirit. Children below 10 can't see elemental spirits yet even though child shamans can see dead spirits."

Eh? So I can't contract a spirit because I can't see them when I'm not 10 yet? But fairy...I can see them now?

Ainsley didn't say anything, but her face said it all. Looking at the bewildered baby, Finley couldn't help but sigh.

"As I said, elemental spirits are weaker than fairies. For them to be seen, one needs to be 10 years old—either ability users or normies. Our eyesight will be stronger and solid once we hit 10."

Finley tried to console Ainsley, but the baby wasn't convinced.

How come our eyesight will be stronger once we hit the age of 10? Doesn't a toddler already have a good vision?

Ainsley forgot that this world wasn't Earth even though it's similar.

In this world, children below the age of 10 had something like 'layer' on their eyes, preventing them from seeing elemental spirits or weaker ghosts.

It's not that their eyesight is worse before 10. It's more of the ability to see magical creatures aside from fairies, elves and those who have 'solid' form.

As spirits are only a mass of energy, they are like ghosts that can't be seen in a normal way.

But once children reach 10 years old, the layer in their eyes will disappear, allowing them to see elemental spirits. Of course, stronger spirits like dead spirits and ghosts are still in the dark except for those with specific abilities—

Like shamans.

Ainsley didn't know this at first, but Finley told her. In the end, after Finley explained it to Ainsley, the baby accepted her fate.

'Hwaaa so I can't get any elemental spirits before I'm 10. But what about dead spirits? It would be nice if I do meet one...like the Godfather.'

Ainsley looked at Finley with teary eyes.

"Whel dho whe mweth dwead spilit andh elhemental spilit? (Where do we meet dead spirit and elemental spirit?)" Ainsley asked Finley with utmost sincerity. She didn't care that Finley would be troubled by her question which didn't even ask about fairies.

For now, I want elemental spirits!

"Hmm, elemental spirits reside in forests. Any forests. Dead spirits only reside at the grave where the person is buried. Sometimes they travel to places with a strong connection to their life."

Finley answered without feeling burdened.

In other words, dead spirits might haunt places with a connection to their life when they're still alive.

"Hwooo..." Ainsley couldn't help but nod in excitement. Finding elemental spirits were way easier than she thought.

But for dead spirits...going to a cemetery of famous people won't be easy. Also, to find places that the spirits might haunt...it is scary.

'It's a pity I won't see elemental spirits soon. But I'll just stick with my plan...'

Ainsley clenched her fists as she recalled the first step to clean her Sloan Family.

Right, I have to fire those accountants and recruit a new one!

While Ainsley was thinking about her plan, Finley started to tell her more about elemental spirits to attract her attention.

He mentioned the elements possessed by each low-ranked elemental spirit, and Ainsley got to know that only royal elemental spirits could have more than one element.

That's why most elemental spirits only have one elemental ability: either wind, earth, water, or fire.

Some unique spirits can wield ice, lightning, wood, light, and darkness.

Not only that, but among the same rank, spirits also have level determining their strength. It's just like how beasts varied even among the same class.

Thus, to find a powerful one that suits the contractor's needs, it's quite difficult.



"Hwm hwm, I shee..." Ainsley kept nodding at Finley's words. At this point, Finley already looked like her tutor rather than her friend. They weren't playing either.

They're studying!

Still, Ainsley preferred to study like this than to play as a three-year-old toddler. It's not like she could step out of the mansion at this age...

She's still too small and weak. Maybe if she got a powerful bodyguard, she could sneak out of the mansion and do more things outside.

At the end of the day, Ainsley set her priorities right.

Clean the corrupt members (kick them out)

Recruit new people to replace the old

Solve the money problem (if needed, go out of the mansion)

Gather strength, powerful subordinate or bodyguard

Learn how to control the ability

The last one wasn't that necessary as Ain thought that her ability was a non-combat type. There's no need to learn how to control it when it's as easy as turning one's palm.

Little did she know that she would change her mind soon.

'Kay, for now...should I go back and wait for lunch?'

Ainsley had been chatting with Finley for a few hours already. She got knowledge about spirits, fairies, and even a few ability users.

It's almost 12 p.m now, and the afternoon show will begin soon.

In the end, at Ainsley's request, Finley returned her to the library while he vanished from the baby's sight just like yesterday.

"Hwu..." Ainsley dusted off her skirt and tidied up her hair. She made sure there's no leaf stuck somewhere because if someone spotted leaves on her body, they would get suspicious.

After tidying up, Ainsley finally went down the library stairs with confident steps.

A wicked smile hung on her face.

Time to kick some bastards' ass!