

BABY MAFIA 431

Chapter 431: "Open The Door"

Ainsley trained with the Godfather until tea time.

Fortunately, she had prohibited the members from entering the backyard so that she could train there without anyone spying on her.

When it's tea time, Ainsley had exhausted her energy. Thus, the Godfather let her go.

[We will train again tomorrow, early in the morning and after lunch. Two hours each.]

The Godfather's spirit went out of Ainsley's body, and the baby's hair slowly turned purple.

Her eyes also turned blue instead of golden and this time, Ainsley could move her body as she wished.

[Hwum...owkay...] Ainsley grumbled as she went to the mansion to take a bath.

After refreshing herself with warm water and cold ice tea, the baby went to find Axelle.

'I have to discuss the matter with potion-making!'

Since Axelle was Ainsley's trump card, the baby prepared a bedroom for Axelle, not too far from her own bedroom. She also got him a private lab that only he could use.

All of that was so no one would kidnap him or know about his special ability.

After all, no one knew who was the alchemist working for the Sloan Family. They only believed in Ainsley's words about the potion because she's trustworthy.

Ainsley walked to the mansion's left wing and found the lab built near the herb garden.

Ainsley had commanded Marietta to plant unique and rare herbs at the herb garden, all for the potion's ingredients.

Marietta ended up becoming the herb garden's supervisor.

Once Ainsley found the white door leading to the potion lab, the baby paused. She tiptoed and knocked twice.

Knock. Knock.

"Yes? Who is there?" Axelle's gruff voice sounded from behind the door.

He clearly sounded exhausted.

"Uwm...it's mwe, Ain..."

Ainsley carefully answered with a tint of guilt inside her voice. She had just said so when the room went silent...before things fell everywhere, creating a parade of noise.

Bang! Clang! Brugh!

It sounded as if someone threw tons of items to the floor or bumped into the chair...and also fell to the ground.

The noises didn't vanish until Axelle opened the door with a creaking noise.

"M-master? I-I mean...f-f-family head?" The elf poked his head out of the gap between the door and the wall.

His white lab coat fluttered behind his back, and as usual, his bangs covered his face, showing nothing but his blue skin.

"Uh...you owkay, Axwel?" Ainsley took a step back and squinted at Axelle.

Even though she couldn't see the guy clearly, it looked like he just tripped because his pants had dust and dirt...also, his hair was like a bird's nest.

Where did his smooth, silky hair go?

When Axelle heard Ainsley's question, he flinched for a second before scratching his cheek.

"I-I am fine, master. W-why are you here? I-I am dirty and...and the room is a mess." Axelle became even more shy than before until he adopted Kyuseli's way of speaking.

He stuttered!

Ainsley was a bit dumbfounded.

Is this really the so-called dangerous elf? He doesn't even look like that...he looks like a huge yet cowardly bear!

Indeed. Axelle was tall, maybe around 190 cm. He's even taller than the Godfather. However, he always crunched his back, making him seem shorter than he should.

'Aish. Why is Axelle so nervous in front of me? Am I that scary?'

Truthfully, no one bullied Axelle when he came to the mansion as a slave that Ainsley bought.

Everyone was interested in his elf bloodline, and when they knew that he's a mix-breed, they only shrugged.

"As expected of the family head. Her taste is heavy!"

"Yeah, yeah. She's so kind even to lowly beings like us...ah, she's an angel!"

"This elf must be another poor soul that the boss rescued. We have to treat him well. Look at his scars. He's been bullied all these times..."

"Yes, yes, let's feed him tons of food on behalf of the boss!"

Thus, the 'smurf' elf became popular among the members simply because he came with Ainsley.

The members viewed anyone hanging around Ainsley to be some sort of guardian angel or something.

Oh, yeah, because they're guarding an angel...they became guardian angels!

Axelle didn't expect that kind of warm treatment at the Sloan Family. Thus, it further confused him and turned him into a shy bear...just like now.

And when he met Ainsley, his face flushed red until he almost fainted.

Ah, that's my master! My cool master! She's here to see me! Oh, my, what do I do? Oh, no, oh, no!

That's how he fell here and there at the lab and came to see Ainsley through the door gap. He didn't even dare to see Ainsley face-to-face!

Seeing the supposedly fierce and dangerous elf become such a shy uncle, Ainsley could only sigh. She laughed wryly while approaching the door.

"Axwel, can I cwome in?" Ainsley spoke straight to the point, and Axelle almost stumbled because of it.

"H-huh? W-why? Th-the room is a mess! M-master, you can't come— "

"Ain wants to mweet yyou! And twalk to yyou! Lemme in!" Ainsley ignored Axelle's plea and immediately pulled the door so that she could come through the tiny gap.

Unfortunately, Axelle's grip was quite strong despite his shy look. He definitely looked like Kyuseli's twin.

"N-no, you can't, master! I'll tidy up my room first!"

Axelle persisted not to open the door while Ainsley persisted to open the door. Thus, the two started a tug war until the Godfather suddenly spoke to Ainsley.

[Lil lass, don't play around! You have big projects to do!]

Ainsley paused. She immediately looked at Axelle and bared her tiny fangs.

"Axwel. OPWEN DE DOOL!"

"N-no— "

"NOW! Or Ain will BWITE YWOU!"

Chapter 432: "Change Of Plan"

When Ainsley threatened Axelle like that, Axelle had no choice but to open the door reluctantly.

"P-please, come in..."

The blue-skinned elf immediately hid behind the door as he opened it for Ainsley.

Thus, the baby couldn't even see Axelle after she entered the potion lab...

Aish, why is this elf so shy?

Ainsley inhaled deeply and sighed.

"Axwel, I'm hele to twalk to yyou. Sho, cwome out!" Ainsley walked around the lab and immediately sat on a vacant seat near the window.

The baby then waited for Axelle to show himself while crossing her legs domineeringly.

Since Ainsley had said that, Axelle could only obey. He slowly came out from behind the door and shuffled to the vacant seat across Ainsley's seat.

Coincidentally, that's the only table and a pair of chairs that Axelle put inside his potion lab, which he never used.

"U-uh, m-master. M-may I know...what...w-what do you want to talk about?" Axelle finally braced himself to ask.

However, he immediately lowered his head as he played with his fingers.

His long bangs definitely covered half of his face until Ainsley wondered how he could see others with such limited eyesight.

"Well, I want to ask you about the potion...how is it?" Ainsley didn't beat around the bush because time was precious, especially for Axelle.

They had to produce close to 1000 potions in just two weeks...definitely quite impossible to do.

"U-um, I'm doing o-okay. T-the core-expanding potion...I-I have seen it in my country, before...s-so...I can make it..."

Axelle stuttered when Ainsley asked him about the potion.

Up to now, he still didn't know how the baby knew about his ability...even before he said anything!

He never told anyone about him being an alchemist, an all-rounded one on top of that.

But Ainsley immediately knew. She built him a potion lab and also provided tons of herbs for different potion recipes.

If she didn't know that he's an all-rounded alchemist, why would she prepare that many potion ingredients?

Thus, even until now, Axelle was still wondering what made Ainsley discover his secret.

Is it true that the boss has an eye for talent? The rumours said that the boss had God eyes or something...

Well, those rumours were spreading among Ainsley's subordinates simply because they worshipped the baby to the point of making nonsense.

Axelle was deep in thoughts when Ainsley suddenly spoke in a calm voice,

"Then...how many potions you can make a day without harming your energy core?"

"Huh? A-around 10...or 20. I-I can usually make 20 without harming m-my energy core or damaging m-my body..." Axelle subconsciously blurted out whatever was in his mind.

Indeed, he could make that many potions without harming himself. If he went overboard, he could even make 50 a day!

When Ainsley heard Axelle's words, she was a bit taken aback.

He can make that many potions without exhausting himself?

It's common knowledge that an alchemist could only produce up to five potions a day, and that applied to senior alchemists.

The alchemist guild master could probably make 10...but the next day, he would be bedridden.

But Axelle said he could do 20 without exhausting his energy core!

Oh, maybe he could use crystals to replenish his energy. Still, it could harm his core. But Axelle said that making 20 a day wouldn't harm his core or body.

Is this what an elf alchemist could do?

Indeed, that's true. Axelle was this amazing because he's a part of the elf race.

Of course, if he was to be groomed as an alchemist ever since he's a child, he could probably make 40 potions a day without pushing himself.

It was a pity that Axelle had never been allowed to be an alchemist.

Thus, he learned by himself and couldn't groom his talent by much until he's 35 years old if counting the human's age.

His real age? 350 years old.

After knowing Axelle's capability of making potions per day, Ainsley started to count how many potions they could produce in two weeks.

Hmmm, only 280 potions...that's barely half of the amount we needed...

The baby rubbed her chin as she pondered.

Do we need to give out the potions to all the newcomers? How about limiting it to those with more than 3 abilities instead? We should try to recruit quality instead of quantity...

Ainsley believed that even without the potion as bait for dual or triple-ability users, many young Ability Users would want to join their Sloan Family.

After all, the Sloan Family was a rising star.

Compared to joining an established family where your position wouldn't matter a lot, joining a rising star family has more opportunities for the members to become significant members.

Thus, the hot-blooded youth would try to join such a popular rising star family.

Their career would soar to the sky once the family established itself as a true-blue strong family.

In the eyes of other ability users that hadn't joined the mafia society, the Sloan Family was the perfect target.

They're making a comeback, and they're a sensational family in every news and media.

Moreover, the Sloan Family was predicted to advance to a high-ranked family at the end of this year!

Which idiot would let go of a chance to 'build the family' together from the bottom until it rose to the top?

When Ainsley thought about it further, she's sure that many people would apply to join her family, even without the potion and monsters as the bait.

Thus, she immediately decided to change the plan.

'I'll give out one low-ranked monster for each member that swore an oath to the family, no matter how many abilities they have.'

But for the core-expanding potion...

Chapter 433: "Am I Worthy?"

Ainsley glanced at Axelle before nodding her head.

'I'll only give the core-expanding potions to those who have three abilities or more!'

Triple-ability users and above were already rare, to begin with. Thus, 250 potions prepared for 1000 newcomers would be sufficient.

'Hmm, maybe we can receive 2000 people if the applicants are a lot...we can spread the human resources to other mansions in the territories I just robbed.'

The number of ability users in the Godlif country was around 80% of the mass.

Almost everyone would awaken their special abilities now, even the poor and the normal villagers.

But as for whether their abilities were useful or not...it was another matter.

However, Ainsley didn't mind recruiting those with useless abilities.

After all, she aimed to recruit quality members but also needed quantity to handle the incoming mansions built in the territories she just robbed from several high-ranked families.

The mansion would be way smaller than her current mansion, but it could serve as officially declaring the territory to be their Sloan Family's.

'Ahhh, or...we can just renovate the enemy's mansion...and put our family's emblem there....'

To save money, Ainsley also planned only to renovate the existing mansions of the previous family that owned the territory.

This way, she could quickly claim those territories in a month!

All plans were ready. Ainsley had decided things. Thus, she immediately looked at Axelle and smiled.

"Pwease make 250 core-expanding pwotions in two weeks."

"O-okay."

"Hwum. Also, make anothel 30 potions besides the core-expanding ones...bwut make it supel rare or unique...."

This time, Axelle couldn't help but respond.

"Huh? 30 s-super r-rare or unique p-potions? M-may I know w-why you need it, master?"

At Axelle's words, Ainsley tugged the corner of her lips and grinned.

"We...will open the Sloan Family's potion auction business!"

"P-potion auction business?!" Axelle almost shrieked like a young maiden. The elf's pointy ears twitched as he darted his eyes around.

A potion auction business? Me? Someone like me making potions for that kind of business?

Even when Axelle was from another continent and was rarely exposed to things in the human continent, he still knew tons of things related to potions.

He knew about the Alchemist Guild monopolising the potion business. He knew about potion stores...customised potion service....and potion auctions.

A potion auction was usually only held once every six months, and they sold only 10 super rare or unique potions.

Of course, the one holding the auction was the Godlif country's Alchemist Guild headquarter at the capital.

The Alchemist Guild at Ainsley's region didn't have that authority to hold an auction.

If their guild recruited an alchemist that had an unusual potion-making ability, they would have to send the alchemist to the headquarter.

Of course, they'd be given credits and rewards for that.

Still, because of such rules, all the unique alchemists gathered at the capital. That's why, only the alchemist guild at the capital could hold such an auction.

Even though the auction was only held once every six months, the money they accumulated could surpass the branch alchemist guilds' yearly income!

A bottle of super rare or unique potion could be sold for MILLIONS of dollars or usually sold using 7-coloured energy crystals and other precious things that money couldn't buy.

In short, holding a potion auction was a big thing. Many big shots all around the country would definitely attend.

And now, Ainsley said that she's going to make one? Isn't she practically trying to go against the Alchemist Guild? And, and...

Axelle's head was spinning around.

Am I worthy of making such a sought-after potion? I-I am just a slave...and a filthy mixed-breed elf...

Axelle wasn't sure if humans would like a potion made by an elf...especially a mix-breed like him.

Little did he know that even a potion made by a random elf was something highly sought after.

Look, even the Billios Family couldn't easily get one or two bottles!

Simply because such potions wouldn't exist in the human continent, and no human alchemist could make it!

The elves also guarded their potions with all of their might. Thus, it's extremely hard to get a potion made by an elf...

One should know that whatever potions Axelle makes, tons of people would die just to get one bottle.

"How is it? Can you make 6 different potions, five bottles each?" Ainsley smiled from ear to ear as she looked at Axelle as if he's a treasure.

Oh, he's indeed a walking treasure.

With Axelle in her family, she could even go head to head against the Alchemist Guild!

But after knowing that the kind Grandpa she met at the Billios Casino's auction was the Godlif Alchemist Guild master, Ainsley decided to sell potions that the grandpa didn't sell.

That way, their interests won't clash, and they can coexist together.

Seeing Ainsley's hopeful eyes, Axelle felt even more nervous. The 'smurf' elf shrunk his shoulders and muttered,

"Is...is it o-okay for someone like me...t-to make potions...for such...an important b-business?"

Wouldn't the customer run away if they knew the one making the potion is a cursed elf?

Ainsley immediately understood what Axelle hinted at. She slowly looked at the safety collar around Axelle's neck and frowned.

"Axwel." The baby jumped from her seat and slowly walked to the elf.

"Y-yes?"

"Listen. From the moment I bought you..." Ainsley stopped in front of Axelle and beckoned him to lower his head.

Once Axelle lowered his head Ainsley tiptoed and touched the collar.

The next moment, she yanked the collar and took it off Axelle's neck!

"You are my people." The baby threw the collar to the floor and stepped on it.

"You're not a slave anymore!"

Chapter 434: "Tiny Change"

The moment Ainsley stepped on the safety choker forcefully, Axelle felt as if there's an arrow stabbing his chest.

"M-master..." the elf trembled. He subconsciously tried to reach out for the safety choker, yet Ainsley stopped him.

The baby pushed the elf's chest away and crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"Axwel. You're my pweople. Not a slave! Whatever you make for the family's business is wolthy! Many pweople will buy ith! You're wolthy to make such pwotions!"

Ainsley looked up at Axelle and tried to convince him.

"Don't think twat you're just a dilty slave...owkay?"

In fact, Ainsley had planned to give 30% of the potion's revenue to Axelle as his income.

Even when the family already provided his daily needs, Ainsley still thought of giving the elf some money.

Her mafia members would also get pocket money each month, depending on their monthly performance.

Thus, there's no way Ainsley would overwork them and treat them as her chess pieces.

The mafia members are also humans.

Even though they have joined the family and will have to dedicate their lives, the boss should still give them freedom and pocket money for their family.

Not a lot of mafia families thought like Ainsley.

Jake and Evan were only a handful who adopted the same mindset as Ainsley's, and that's why their subordinates were so loyal even for generations.

Those two families had adopted Ainsley's mindset way before the current generation. It's been a tradition from the first generation up to this generation.

Whereas Ainsley had just implemented the system in her generation.

'My family won't lack money in the future. Not giving the members some pocket money for them to give to their families is inhumane.'

After all, not all mafia members were orphans like Elliana or the five buds. Many had family back home and came all the way to join the mafia society to earn for their family.

However, most mafia families barely gave their members anything other than resources. Thus, the number of orphans joining the mafia society was higher than those with families.

"Anyway, you're a free man, Axwel. You can do anytwing in twis pwace." Ainsley patted Axelle's head before turning around to leave.

She couldn't wait to leave the room because Axelle already looked like he's about to cry, but he held it back because she's there.

"Work hald, Axwel. From now on, this place is youl famiwi!"

After saying that, Ainsley left the room and closed the door without looking back.

Ah, she didn't forget to bring the safety choker with her so that Axelle wouldn't try to put it on him.

That guy is so soft-hearted that he will definitely try to place the choker on his own neck.

Indeed, after Ainsley left, Axelle instantly fell on his knees.

BRUGH!

The smurf elf touched the floor where the safety collar fell, and he frantically wiped the floor.

'Ah, ah, t-the collar...master took the collar...what to do...'

Tears dripped down the uncle's cheeks as he tried to find the collar even when he knew it was definitely not in the room anymore.

"T-the collar..." Axelle slowly stood up and touched his neck.

There's still a purplish collar trace on his blue skin, a sign that he had been wearing that safety collar for years.

Yes, this wasn't the first time he got the safety collar. Even when he was on the elven continent, he also wore it...

Because he's dangerous.

He could become a demon anytime due to his royal demon bloodline...

And he could hurt others...

Axelle remembered that he once accidentally triggered his demonic bloodline, and he went on massacring his own brethren...

Just remembering it brought a sharp pain to Axelle's head. The elf touched his head and groaned.

"M-master...why did you take my collar..."

Axelle felt complicated inside. He felt insecure, scared, but...but also...happy and relieved? Why is that?

'Is it because...master is the first person to take off my collar...and say that I'm one of her people?'

All this time, no one had acknowledged him as their family. At least, not in front of him.

No one dared to do so.

They could only help him in the dark, and he's already so grateful that some people still cared for him.

But this little master...despite knowing his chaotic bloodline and the danger he could bring...she still openly acknowledged him as her people...

She said it right in front of him.

Axelle could feel tears dripping down his cheeks again. The bear-like uncle immediately buried his eyes to his arm as he sobbed.

'Master...I am still not worthy of your grace. B-but I'll try not to disappoint you!'

It's hard to change one's mindset when they already had it with them for years...but at least, there's a tiny change inside Axelle's heart.

It's the first time he wanted to do something for someone so badly like this.

Not knowing that her little action just changed someone's whole life, Ainsley went back to her bedroom to rest. She did her work just like usual and slept before midnight.

The next morning, still in her pink uniform that she usually wore since she had tons of them, Ainsley went to visit her dimensional bracelet.

[Zev. You said that we can bring living beings like beasts, monsters, and plants to the dimensional bracelet, right?]

[Yeah. Why?]

[Well, I want to plant the crystalline plant that you gave me. Can I?]

[Of course you can,] Zev answered shortly while Ainsley walked along the vast prairie, heading toward the group of raptors circling a certain pegasus.

However, when Ainsley finally saw the raptors, she couldn't help but giggle.

Oh, my, look at that.

The raptors...what are they doing to Vallan?

Chapter 435: "Upcoming Ordeal"

The raptors...were bullying Vallan!

The mother raptor and the baby raptors chased after Vallan and occasionally bit him playfully.

Since Vallan couldn't go against the mother raptor in this dimension, he could only bear with it and let the baby raptors play him to death.

Ainsley had never seen this scene even though she visited the rascals often.

Every morning, Ainsley would visit her raptors and Vallan to feed them. She also regularly charmed Vallan so that the guy wouldn't cause any trouble.

Of course, she let her raptors out too at night to experience the outside world. Only Vallan was still imprisoned inside.

[Look at that, Zev. Those rascals are now brave enough to annoy a sacred guardian.] Ainsley chuckled as she greeted the raptors.

One by one, the baby raptors growled gently before approaching Ainsley.

"Grrrr. (Play, play!)"

"Raawwr! (Peasant, do you bring meat?)"

"Growl...(rub my head, ah!)"

"...grr...(Oh, it's the master...)"

The four raptors had different reactions, and Ainsley could somehow understand them thanks to Zev's lingua franca skill.

Ainsley couldn't help but play with the raptors before greeting the mother raptor.

[Hey, Ava!]

[Welcome back, master. Do you have anything else to add here?] The mother raptor was intelligent enough to guess Ainsley's plan.

After all, whenever she came here, she would either toss them a bunch of monster corpses or add a new tenant.

[I'm here to plant a new plant!] Ainsley was about to show off the crystalline plant when she remembered that she hadn't received the physical thing...

Zev told her that she had to prepare the field first to get the crystalline plant.

[Uh, well, you see, I'll have a new plant here. Can you help me guard it? Don't let the children eat the plant,] Ainsley spoke to Ava while searching for suitable land to plant the plant.

Oh, and as usual, she ignored Vallan.

[Roger, master. I'll make sure your plant is well-protected.] Ava followed behind Ainsley while the baby raptors played with Vallan once more.

Ainsley searched for a suitable plot of land for a few minutes before finding a perfect place.

Even though all the places looked the same, a vast meadow, Zev said that this place is the best to plant the crystalline plant.

[You can plant the crystalline plant here, host. Oh, right, you can even make a farm if you want...or make a breeding ground.]

Zev pointed at the ground as he blabbered nonsense.

[Just expand the dimension if you want to add more monsters, beasts or unique plants!] He added.

Ainsley only rolled her eyes at Zev's words.

[Yeah, yeah...]

'As if I'll make a breeding ground or a farm...'

Ainsley grumbled. She then quickly demanded the plant from Zev before planting it on the right spot.

After making sure the crystal-making plant would live well, the baby didn't stay for too long before leaving the dimension.

After all, she still had tons of work to do!

Just like that, two weeks passed by. It was time for the Sloan Family to open new member recruitment.

Grandpa Yofan and Elliana worked hard to spread the news on the internet or through flyers.

The Walter Family even helped the Sloan Family by putting up TV ads and Metube ads for their recruitment!

As soon as the news was out, the whole mafia society and the ability users society were on fire.

"Breaking news! The Sloan Family is opening a large-scale recruitment. They will accept?1000-2000 new mafia members!"

"The Sloan Family's official website declared that they would give a free core-expanding potion for any Ability User with 3 or more abilities who want to join the family!"

"Any new members, regardless of their abilities that want to swear an oath to the Sloan Family, will be granted a low-level monster as their contracted monster!"

By now, everyone already knew that the Sloan Family had a unique business soon to be opened...it was the monster-taming business.

However, they didn't expect them to use their speciality to bait new members!

Not to mention they also used such a rare potion like the core-expanding potions to bait the talented ability users...

Did they kidnap a whole alchemist guild, or what? How come they had access to such a rare potion?

The Sloan Family's move of using low-level monster and potion as bait attracted large attention from various forces.

"Is it true that the Sloan Family finally has an alchemist?"

"What's the alchemist guild's response to this?"

"The Sloan Family is trying to fight against the monster tamer guild!"

Everyone knew that once the Sloan Family officially opened their monster-taming business, the monster tamer guild would receive the most damage.

After all, others usually use the monster tamers as mercenaries or hunt monsters around the civilian residence.

Now that a mafia family could offer a service to help the non-tamers contract monsters, the potential consumers had eyes for the Sloan Family's upcoming business!

The Sloan Family's recruitment notice also brought the monster-taming thing into the limelight. It's as if they're preparing to open their signature business soon.

In fact, Ainsley thought of establishing the potion auction business first, building her irregular tamer guild before officially opening the monster-taming service to the public.

The media and the experts just misunderstood Ainsley's movement as a sign to challenge both the Alchemist and the Monster Tamer guild!

Still, because of the eye-catching recruitment notice, many young ability users wanted to join the Sloan Family.

The number of applicants reached over ten thousand in just a few days!

At the same time, the local alchemist and monster tamer guilds also started to notice the Sloan Family's movements...

A storm is slowly brewing, and Ainsley was at the centre of the storm.

Could she survive the upcoming ordeal?

Chapter 436: "Fanboys & Fangirls"

The day of the large-scale recruitment

Ainsley had just finished her breakfast when Elliana approached her with a tablet in hand.

"Boss. Here." The woman handed the device to Ainsley, and the baby casually took it. She then lit up the screen, only to see various documents and reports inside.

"Twis...?" Ainsley asked Elliana.

She jumped from her seat before walking out with a tablet in her hands.

"Applicants...info," Elliana answered shortly. She faithfully followed behind Ainsley wherever the baby headed to.

This time, Ainsley visited the office that she used as her working space. Grandpa Yofan and Elliana were also using that room.

Once the baby entered the room, she immediately took the seat behind the huge working desk facing the door.

After making sure that she's comfortable, only then did the baby respond to Elliana.

"Applicwant infwo?" Ainsley tilted her head. She started to scroll the tablet's screen, trying to read the documents stored there.

"Yes. Boss." Elliana nodded. The woman paused for a bit before continuing.

"Morning...applicant."

"Ah, the applicwant registewed in the mowning? It's only been a few hoults, then?"

Ainsley kept scrolling the applicant's information stored in the documents, but somehow, no matter how fast she scrolled, there seemed to be no end to the files!

This...just how many people applied to join the family? The registration opened at 7 a.m. That's only 2 hours ago!

Ainsley decided to see how many files they got inside the morning batch's applicant folder.

However, the moment she saw the accumulation number, she almost fell from her chair.

Fck?! 2000 applicants in just two hours??

Ainsley had never thought of getting this many applicants in just a few hours.

At most, she thought it would be 200-500 people in a day...that's why she set the registration deadline to be a week...

But if it's like this, we could close the registration after 3 days and start the selection, right??

Ainsley was getting slightly overwhelmed. The sudden spike of popularity was a bit too much for the current Sloan Family...but she didn't hate it.

"Huft...I twink our famiwi is popwular, huh..." Ainsley muttered, and Elliana nodded at her.

"Yes, boss."

Elliana paused again for the second time. The woman was seemingly deep in thoughts.

'...should I tell the family head that the real applicant numbers are way over 2000? Those 2000 people are applicants with a clean background to avoid spies...'

But there were still mortals and solo-ability users mingling among the 2000 people.

Around 70% of the applicants this morning were those with solo or dual-ability users. 20% were mortals, and the rest were multiple-ability users!

Only 100-ish or so people among the applicants had three abilities or more. These people wouldn't need to go over the selection process and would immediately get accepted.

As for the mortals, solo, and dual-ability users, Grandpa Yofan would be the one in charge of the selection process.

Just like that, on the first day of the registration, the Sloan Family got 4000 applicants, and they would only choose 500 applicants.

100 spots were already served for the triple or more ability users. Thus, the empty 400 slots were for the solo or dual-ability users and the mortals.

"Tell Gwandpa Yoyo only to accept around 50 mortals. Get 150 solo-abiwithy users and 200 double-abiwithy users." Ainsley told Elliana to tell Grandpa Yoyo about her suggestion.

Currently, the registration was held in the backyard. The applicants waited at the vast field that was used to be the legendary battlefield against the Aretha Family.

When Elliana went to the backyard to tell Grandpa Yofan, the applicants waiting at the field were excitedly speaking among themselves.

"So, this is the legendary battlefield where the Sloan Family fight against the Aretha Family!"

"Oh, damn, look at this vast field. Did you watch the Metube video? The lil boss' golden domain covered the field entirely!"

"I watched them. I didn't expect the field to be this large. The lil boss is so awesome!"

"Will we get to see her today, though?"

"Hush. She's a celebrity in the mafia society now. A 'nobody' like us can't even see her face!"

"True, true. Did you join the mafia society because of the lil boss?"

"Of course! She's a hot topic in my town. Even my parents said that they want to have a daughter like the lil boss."

"Oh, damn, same! When I watched the Metube video, I almost thought that it's a movie or edited..."

"Hahaha, we all thought the same. But the mafia news channel even spread the video...it is authentic."

"Yes, it's real! Oh, gosh, Lord Ainsley is my idol. Ever since I watched that video...she stole my heart!"

"Same, same! Did you see when her black hair turned purple? That moment is epic as hell."

"Nah, Nah, you should watch the part where she makes a requiem of death for her fallen people!"

"Damn. That's hella cool. She's only 3, yet she's already so OP. Do you think that she might be a reincarnation of a powerful old figure?"

"Well, the rumours said that she's the only descendant of the legendary Godfather. The shamans even spotted the Godfather spirit around her..."

"Ah, wait, you didn't watch until the end, right? When the war ended, the Godfather spirit materialised! You should have seen that part."

"Really?! Where's the clip? The most popular video only edited the full video...so it was only 5 minutes long. I didn't see that part."

"Visit the mafia news channel in Metube. They have the complete video. Even the part when the sacred beast Cellino fought against Vallan..."

"Ah, they also had the part where Elder Yofan defended the whole family before the lil boss arrived!"

! Such videos exist??

Chapter 437: "Elite Fanboys & Fangirls"

"Damn, those videos you mentioned...are they a secret fancam or something?"

"Yeah, it is. Apparently, only one video about Elder Yofan and the sacred beast fight was uploaded to Metube..."

"Send me the link. I gotta watch those videos as well!"

When the young applicants were chatting with each other enthusiastically, one of them suddenly looked at the long registration table resembling a dining table at the front and paused.

"Hey, hey, do you see the old man at the registration desk over there? The one at the very corner?"

"Yeah, I see him. What's with that old man?"

"Fck. That's Yofan Sloan, the elder in the secret video!"

Instantly, the surrounding youngsters broke in clamour.

"Really? Oh, hell! He doesn't look that strong..."

"I heard that he got weakened after the war, but his abilities are still top-notch."

"Eh, that dark-skinned woman with platinum blonde hair...isn't that Elliana, Ainsley's trusted right-hand subordinate?"

When someone abruptly said that, the rest of the youngsters subconsciously looked at the woman who's approaching Grandpa Yofan.

The woman lowered her head and whispered to the old man. Then, the old man nodded before continuing the registration process.

When the youngsters saw this, they instantly sucked in cold air.

"Holy cow...that's indeed, Elliana! She's so pretty! Ahhh!"

"Oh, God! Will we get to see the five buds too?"

"What about the 9 generals?"

"Ah, ah, wait. I want to see the family head!"

The mortals, solo and dual-ability users were getting noisy over there, yet Grandpa Yofan didn't mind it since they're all praising Ainsley and the Sloan Family.

On the other hand, the elite applicants stayed silent. Each of them had a dignified demeanour that screamed, 'I am elite!'.

They're all trying to look cool and polite in the eyes of the higher-ups like Grandpa Yofan and Elliana.

However, deep inside, they're also squealing like a maiden.

'Ahhhh, that's Elder Yofan! My idol!'

'That's Elliana, isn't she? I wanna marry her! She's so gorgeous and strong!'

'Where's the family head? Will she come to see us?'

'Ugh, what should I do if the family head comes here? S-should I act cool, or friendly...or what?'

'Oh, no, I can't suddenly hug the lil boss or something...'

The elites were thinking about tons of stuff as well before Grandpa Yofan spoke to them.

"The hundred people here have passed both the registration and the selection process. Please follow Lady Elliana to the main hall where you can receive your promised reward."

Grandpa Yofan instructed the elite 100 people to move to the mansion.

It's been two weeks since the mansion was expanded and got renovated as well. Thus, housing 100 people wouldn't be a problem anymore.

The family provided a bunk bed for each room, so each room could fit 4 mafia members.

Of course, once they got their contribution points, they could redeem the points to move to a better room.

"The oath ritual will be held at the hall as well. Whether you guys will swear an oath or not, please decide after you enter the hall."

After Grandpa said that, he left the 100 elite new members to Elliana.

As cold as she was, Elliana also didn't say anything much and only beckoned the newbies to follow her.

"Over here."

They made a detour around the backyard so that the new members would learn about the mansion's layout while going to the main hall.

On the other hand, the other applicants still had to go through the selection process since over 1500 of them wouldn't be selected.

Thus, while the elite members entered the mansion and headed to the main hall, the other applicants were still nervous about their fate!

Now, talking about the new members that had just entered the mansion...

The moment they saw the brand-new mansion, all of them had to take back their earlier thoughts about the Sloan Family still needing money even when they're already a rising star.

'The Sloan Family looks rich!'

'Look at this mansion...didn't they expand it to be twice or thrice bigger than the original size?'

Ainsley had united the territories around her and built her main mansion to be way larger than before.

However, she didn't make a separate building for the mafia members, unlike Aretha Castle's layout.

Ainsley only made sure that her personal residence, the higher-ups and the descendants' residences, were located at the centre.

Plus, they got guards and gates to make sure the mafia members couldn't easily enter the center area.

Nonetheless, they could still meet the higher-ups and even the family head since they're still in the same building....

Just like now.

The new elite members were walking down the corridor, heading to the main hall when someone walked from the opposite direction.

The person was walking alone with a small cat following behind. The clothes she wore was the usual formal pink uniform, suitable for a mafia boss.

At first, since the person was quite far from the group, the group didn't notice the person's presence.

They're busy whispering to each other, commenting about the Sloan Family's new mansion...

However, when Elliana, the one walking at the very front, suddenly stopped and saluted, the members couldn't help but halt their steps.

The youngsters poked their heads out of the crowd, full of astonishment.

Why did Elliana stop? What's going on? Is she greeting a higher-up? The 6 elders maybe?

Unfortunately, Elliana didn't greet the 6 elders. The words coming out of her mouth were totally unexpected for everyone.

"Boss. Morning."

"Mowning, Elh!"

A crisp, childish yet sweet voice resounded in the corridor.

At that instant, everyone who had watched the Metube video felt as if thunder just struck down.

T-that...that voice...

THE FAMILY HEAD??

Chapter 438: "The Family's Special APP"

When the new elite members saw Ainsley, almost all of them sucked in cold air and held their breaths.

That's...that's the Sloan family head. The rumoured prodigy of the century. The miracle baby...

Ainsley Sloan!

The new elite members shuddered. Most of them clenched their fists tightly or gritted their teeth, trying to control themselves.

Okay, okay, act normal. Don't scare the family head. Show her your good side. We are prodigies in the new generation.

We can do this!

Most of the applicants were those below 30. Some of them were still hot-blooded youth or teens below 18. Thus, when they met their idol, their feelings overwhelmed themselves.

Damn it. The family head...why is she so cute?!

The new elite members sneaked a peek at Ainsley, who's walking toward them with a smile on her face.

Her purple hair bounced lightly, and her blue eyes shone under the sunlight. Her tiny figure didn't make her look weak but made her look adorable instead.

"Hewlo, Elh." Ainsley waved at Elliana before glancing at the crowd of youth behind the woman.

100 people.

That's a lot. However, every single one of them didn't utter any noises at all. They even controlled their breathing so that they wouldn't be noisy.

"Uh...twose pweople..." Ainsley pointed at the 100-ish people wearing various clothes behind Elliana, acting as if she never knew them beforehand.

"New...members." Elliana answered shortly.

"Ah, I swee!" The baby then looked at the crowd before smiling brightly.

"Welcome to my Sloan famiwi. Twank ywou fol joining!"

Ainsley lashed out her charm ability effortlessly...and the moment her pink wave touched the crowd, every single one of them almost fell to their knees.

An angel! That's an angel! God! She's so cute! She's even cuter than in the video or news! The real deal is 1000% more adorable!

No, the media and the Metube videos don't do this angel justice.

What a heresy!

Whether they're women or men, boys or girls, those in the crowd already had their pupils turning into two pink hearts. The crowd subconsciously nodded at Ainsley.

"T-thank you, family head."

"N-nice to meet you, I am..."

"B-boss, I've been admiring you for a while..."

One by one, they started to walk toward Ainsley, attempting to talk to her.

Even those who joined the family only for the benefit offered couldn't resist fanboying or fangirling over Ainsley.

"Boss! We finally met! I'm your fan!"

"B-boss, me, me! I joined the mafia society to meet you!"

"Kyaaa! Milady, you're so cute!"

The crowd suddenly became chaotic. They didn't bother restraining themselves since all of them already fell under Ainsley's charm.

"Boss! C-can you shake my hand?"

"Family head, c-can you please sign here? Yes, on my palm!"

"Sign my shoes!"

"My t-shirt!"

"My pants!"

The corridor suddenly became a meet and greet fan meeting out of the blue, until Elliana had to use her purple flame to calm the mass.

"Silence." Elliana stood in front of Ainsley, blocking the new elite members from approaching Ainaley.

On the other hand, the baby only chuckled while hugging Elliana's legs.

"Hehehe, bwig bwo and bwig sis, you guys will swear an oath to Ain, righty?"

The baby ignored Elliana's warning glare aimed at her and calmly winked at the crowd.

This is her purpose for coming to see the elites, anyway.

It's to make them fall for her charm and then swear an oath!

Could these people resist Ainsley's charm?

Nope, no can do. Even those who didn't think of swearing an oath to the family immediately thought that it's not bad to do so.

After all, the family head cherishes her people greatly. She won't disappoint us!

In that instant, the new elite members answered one by one.

"I will! I will swear an oath to you, boss!"

"Me too!"

"Me!"

The crowd was once again going mad. They're competing to see who could swear an oath to the baby before everyone else.

We will take the first oath of this batch!

If Jake and Cain, who had gone home a week ago, were here, they would roll their eyes at the youngsters and snort.

What? Competing to get Ain's attention? That's our speciality!

Alas, they're not here to see this scene. Thus, the crowd was free to do anything.

In response to the crowd's enthusiastic answer, Ainsley giggled and nodded.

"Twank ywou, all! Let's go to the hall and do the oath witual now." Ainsley took the lead, walking in front of Elliana and the crowds.

With Cellino beside the baby, the group entered the main hall and finished the ritual after 30 minutes or so due to the overwhelming number of members wanting to swear an oath.

After the oath ritual was done, Ainsley got the old members to distribute the core-expanding potions along with a ticket to contract a low-level monster, plus a guidebook.

"Newbie, listen here! Scan the barcode at the back of the guidebook. It will lead you to our family's special APP!"

That's right. At Jake and Cain's suggestion, before they went home, Ainsley created an application for the Sloan Family's mafia members.

The app would record the members' activities, their penalties, their contribution points, and so on.

The app even had the full history of the Sloan Family, the basic mansion and the territories map, plus various battle videos of the higher-ups.

This way, the newbies would know which ones were their seniors and wouldn't accidentally offend the higher-ups.

The app also recorded the general data of all the existing members to make sure the members knew each other.

Of course, it only had the members' picture, name, gender, and age. Nothing personal was included there.

Still, facing such a fancy system, the members were in awe.

What's this ranking system? This is new!

Chapter 439: "Starting The Potion Auction Business"

The new members didn't know about the ranking system, but Ainsley already introduced it to the old members a week ago.

Thus, when the new members saw the app's display and saw the contribution ranking, they're quite confused.

Fortunately, the app had its own guide, a five-minute video explaining about the overall system used in the Sloan Family.

When the new elite members finally understood the whole new system, they instantly talked to each other with flushing faces.

"This is amazing! The Sloan Family adopted the adventurer guilds system...so there won't be seniority or something like that."

"Yeah, yeah, but look, our account level is only at level 0. It means that we are still newbies. The seniors in the ranking have at least level 3."

The youngsters were fond of technology and APP. They immediately talked about the features that the Sloan Family's app got.

"Look, look, the contribution ranking is updated every minute!" Someone pointed at their phone screen, showing the five buds in the top 5 contribution ranking.

After all, their contribution points were massive compared to the other old members.

The app allowed the members to check their monthly ranking in real-time, enabling them to be more competitive.

They could see the ranking board via the app, anytime, anywhere, as long as there's an internet connection, even though the mission hall would also display the ranking.

The app also provided various virtual badges to honour the members.

For example, the beast tamer badge, the monster tamer badge, the guards' badge, and other sectors.

This way, the members could see the other departments existing in the family.

They even saw the branch families badge alongside someone else's account.

Of course, almost all the new members wanted to stay at the main family, but the branch families could open recruitment too if they ranked first in the monthly ranking.

Thus, there would soon be other accounts having the branch families' respective badges.

All of this was rather new in the old-fashioned mafia society. But the youngsters were excited about it. The new system wasn't only interesting but also fair.

Everything would be recorded in the member's account, so when they got a penalty or something, it would be recorded in their history for eternity.

Because of this sudden change to use an APP, Ainsley hired tons of mortal programmers and those with technology-related abilities.

After all, this world wasn't a backward world like the old fantasy world.

Even the elves had phones right now. The humans also use technology besides the fantasy elements they had.

And maybe the programmers did this internationally or not, but they made the app's mascot resembling Ainsley by a lot. It's as if Ainsley transformed into a chibi character to guide the newbies!

"Welcolume, newbwies, pwease watch the video filst!"

"Here's the rankwing system, make sure you undelstand them."

The programmers even use Ainsley's voice as the virtual mascot's voice...

The newbies couldn't be more happy with the design. In fact, they even praised the programmer teams behind the scenes.

Good job, programmers! Our family head should be the face of the app, for sure!

Not knowing about these people's thoughts, Ainsley accompanied them to let them adjust to the family's environment for the day.

The next day, she did the same thing to welcome the new members who weren't a part of the elite members.

Everyone had to download the 'Sloan Family Journey To The Top' App, and if they didn't have a mobile phone, the family would give them for free.

Of course, Ainsley now had her own mobile phone...it was Jevon's, though.

She claimed Jevon's handphone to be hers and started to use cute phone cases to match her cute image...

Oh, anyway, the recruitment bustle lasted for a week.

After a week, 2000-ish new members officially joined the Sloan Family, and Ainsley even gave them a welcoming ceremony.

She gave a passionate speech in front of the 2000-ish new members before assigning them to their respective department.

Some had to move to the other mansions in other territories. Some stayed in the main mansion.

After that, the baby personally assisted all the members who had sworn an oath to her, to contract their low-level monster.

Jevon and the monster tamer team did a good job catching more than 1000 low-level monsters in the span of 3 weeks.

Ainsley had to help the loyal members contract the monsters for a whole week since she often exhausted her energy in just a day.

However, in the end, all of this went smoothly.

The new members and the old members that swore loyalty to Ainsley gained one low-level monster as their battle pet.

Some higher-ups even got mother monster as their contracted monster even when they're not a monster tamer at all.

This way, Ainsley basically created a huge monster tamer unit for her family since more than half owned a monster that could help them in a war!

A month passed by since the first day of the large-scale recruitment. The Sloan Family gradually established their territories, forces and mansions.

They could now be called as a true-blue mid-ranked mafia family.

Since the recruitment period and the family's system has been changed, Ainsley could finally focus on expanding the family's business.

She let the others handle the smaller business while she herself focused on her potion auction business.

Ainsley rented the Billios Family's branch auction hall at her region, which was usually used by the alchemist guilds since that's the only auction hall big enough around the area.

With all the preparation done, Ainsley was ready to open her first potion auction that might really offend the local alchemist guild....

Another bloody battle might begin anytime, anywhere.

Let the auction...begin!

Chapter 440: "Visiting The Alchemist Guild"

"Ain, are you sure you want to hold the auction?" Grandpa Yodan fidgeted as he followed behind Ainsley.

The baby was currently commanding her people to prepare for the upcoming auction.

"It's owkway, gwandpa...I got this coveled." Ainsley looked back at Grandpa Yofan and smiled. "I already rented the auction hall...we only need to spread the news."

"But...won't the alchemist guild do something about it? The potion you're going to auction doesn't have their license..."

Indeed, to sell potions, one needed a license from the alchemist guild because many would sell fake potions in the name of the alchemists.

That would taint the alchemists' good name in the others' eyes.

Thus, the alchemist guild used its power and influence to make all potion-sellers register their business and get a license from the guild.

There would still be those without a license, but they were hunted by the alchemist guild and the government too.

The alchemist guild not only sold potions to the mafia society but also to the government.

That's why, even when the alchemists rarely had combat skills, many forces would protect them and move at their commands.

Almost all ability users needed potions in their life, after all. Even the beast tamer and monster tamer guild also had a good relationship with the alchemists due to their needs.

However, Ainsley was now trying to go against that kind of force...how could Grandpa Yofan didn't worry about her?

Sensing the anxiety in Grandpa Yofan's voice, Ainsley took a deep breath and sighed.

"Gwandpa, I have contacted the local alcwemist gwuild, asking twem to gib me an awuction licence..."

"Then? Did they give it to you? I heard that you only need to show them your potion samples and pay them some registration money..."

Each potion type to be sold needed one license. To sell many potion types, one also needed many licenses.

Grandpa Yofan couldn't help but ask Ainsley since he knew that Ainsley would be auctioning 6 types of potions!

Hearing Grandpa Yofan's question, Ainsley paused. She smiled faintly.

"I'll be mweeting one of their repwesentatives at the guild this aftelnoon to get the licenses. Wish me luck, Gwandpa."

Ainsley also didn't wish to go against the Alchemist guild. Thus, she would follow all the necessary requirements...

The first step was to visit the local Alchemist Guild around her region.

That afternoon, Ainsley changed into her usual pink uniform and went out with the five buds tagging behind.

The group used their carriage to drive to the nearest alchemist guild, the headquarter guild's 30th branch.

Inside the carriage heading to the Alchemist Guild, the group talked to each other merrily.

"This is the first time I visited the alchemist guild!" Jevon commented as he looked out of the window, trying to see the Alchemist Guild's building.

Unfortunately, they were still a distance away from the Alchemist Guild. How could they see the building this soon?

"Heh, Jevon. Of course, you have never visited the alchemist guild, " Ethania responded to Jevon with a grin on her face.

"You are a monster maniac, after all. You don't have any interest in other things!"

"Heh, that's not true, okay? I just never have any reasons to visit the Alchemist Guilds." Jevon shrugged.

What he said was true, though.

One didn't always have to visit the alchemist guild since there were quite a number of potion stores licensed by the alchemist guild or directly under the alchemist guild, spread throughout the region.

The one visiting the Alchemist Guild was mainly those who seek potions unavailable in the market or those wanting to get a potion business license.

Usually, these people would be the representative of powerful forces or mafia families in that region. Thus, Ainsley would certainly meet many big shots' lackeys at the Alchemist Guild.

When Jevon and Ethania were joking around, out of the blue, the black ball at the centre of the carriage lit up, and Alvaro's voice resounded from it.

"Milady, the Alchemist Guild is near. It's straight ahead."

They were about to arrive!

In that instant, the people inside the carriage simultaneously looked out of the window to see the alchemist guild's building that they had never seen before.

The alchemist guild was located on a bustling street full of magic cars or carriages.

However, the guild was so eye-catching that one could immediately distinguish it from other tall European-style buildings.

How could one didn't immediately notice the alchemist guild when their building looked like...that?

Ainsley squinted as she looked at the pure white building in the shape of a volumetric flask that covered almost half of the street.

The building's bottom was round, like a ball, and then the chimney was so tall yet transparent at the same time that one could see the colourful smoke going through it.

Not to mention that the building was white with a tint of pure gold as decoration.

Such a design was extremely eye-catching, right?

Ainsley and the others couldn't help but hold their breaths in awe.

What kind of building is that? So unique!

The building itself already represented the alchemist profession...that's so extravagant.

Despite the group's awe and astonishment, the carriage still entered the street and headed to the Alchemist Guild.

In just a few minutes, the carriage stopped right in front of the building and from this distance, only then the group realised that the building was actually so huge and tall!

They had to look up until their neck almost broke just to see the edge of the transparent chimney!

Seeing such a grand building just for a branch guild, Ainsley inwardly gulped.

The baby stepped out of her carriage with a heavy heart.

Huff...okay, here we go...let's get the license!