

BABY MAFIA 441

chapter 441: "Unaffected?"

Ainsley and the group entered the alchemist guild through the sliding door at the entrance. With the baby at the very front, the group looked neat and cool, attracting passersby's attention.

Especially when Ainsley was walking with Cellino in her arms.

Bringing a pet to the alchemist guild was something unheard of...

But the passerby's attention was not on Ainsley. Actually, their eyes were on Ainsley's purple hair. Such a unique hair colour...how could the others didn't recognise it?

"Isn't that the youngest mafia boss in history, the one viral on the internet?" One of the guests inside the building whispered to her friend.

"Yeah, I watched the video on Metube. Ainsley Sloan, right?"

"Oh my God, she's really THAT Ainsley Sloan! What is she doing here?"

"Maybe her family wants to try the potion business too..."

More and more people inside the building noticed Ainsley's presence. Even the alchemists also peeked at the newcomer and secretly talked among themselves.

"Did I see it wrong? That's the recent popular celebrity in mafia society, right?"

"Yeah, yeah. She's very famous in our region!"

"Is she here to order a potion for her family? If so, I wish I could be the one making the potion..."

The alchemists were generally lofty and arrogant, but a lot of them were newbies that still didn't look as entitled as the seniors.

They also admired someone like Ainsley and couldn't help but want to speak to her.

Unfortunately, the baby was currently busy observing the Alchemist Guild lobby, the busiest place in the guild.

'Hmmm, the interior is similar to the Billios Casino's 100th floor, huh...'

Ainsley mumbled in her heart as her eyes darted here and there.

Cream-coloured ceiling with gold decorations. Marble floor, white pillars...

The alchemists were walking around, wearing white priest-like robes with colourful emblems on their chests, indicating their potion specialist....

Old, young, man, woman...ah, there are no children here.

Ainsley was the only child inside the building since the alchemist guild was never a place where children would visit.

Thus, she was indeed eye-catching. Fortunately, the baby didn't realise this and just approached the receptionist at the lobby's centre.

When the receptionist saw Ainsley, she immediately nodded and smiled.

"Welcome to the Roane Alchemist Guild. Is there anything we can help with?"

The receptionist was just a mortal, not an alchemist. Thus, she wasn't as arrogant as the others.

Ainsley secretly sighed in relief as she showed her appointment card that she got after contacting the Roane Alchemist Guild's representative.

"Yes, bwig sis. I have an appointment here..."

Ainsley got Jevon to lift her as she showed the barcode she received from the guild's representative to the receptionist.

"This is the pwoof."

Seeing the barcode on Ainsley's phone, the receptionist immediately took Ainsley's phone and scanned it.

BIP.

After seeing the information appearing on the computer screen, the receptionist smiled even sweeter than before as she returned Ainsley's phone to the baby.

"Your appointment is at 2 p.m, just 10 more minutes. Please head to the second floor, golden room to wait for our representative."

The receptionist got someone to guide Ainsley to the second floor and entered the golden room.

The golden room was actually just a small room used to receive a guest, but the one Ainsley got was quite a lavish one.

The interior was full of gold and crystals!

The baby couldn't help but wonder.

'Is the one I'm meeting a significant person?'

Ainsley sat on the red sofa with Elliana next to her while the five buds stood behind the couch, guarding Ainsley as if they're her guard dogs.

Cellino, on the other hand, leapt to Ainsley's lap and lazily laid down there, not caring if the incoming guest was influential or not.

Just like that, the group waited for 5 minutes before the door to the golden room opened on its own.

The group subconsciously looked at the door, only to see a group of people wearing white priest robes entering the room with their chins lifted high and their backs straight.

There were 6 people, and one of them walked in the very front.

Unlike the others, this person wore an additional golden robe on top of his white robes, reaching to his feet, making him seem more dignified and eye-catching than the others.

Ainsley instantly knew that this middle-aged man must be the representative that she's going to meet.

The middle-aged man didn't say anything as he took a seat while the other five young alchemists stood behind him.

One could see that the alchemists had an additional badge aside from the colourful ones...

It's a sword badge!

They must be the famous combat alchemists, alchemists that had the offensive ability to fight others.

Ainsley couldn't help but gulp softly. For a combat alchemist to be deployed...this middle-aged man should be an influential figure!

Just as Ainsley guessed, the middle-aged man with a fox-like aura cleared his throat before faking a smile.

"Nice to meet you, Lady Sloan. I'm Harry, the Roane Alchemist Guild vice head." Harry didn't try to shake hands with Ainsley since their distance was quite far apart.

However, he did try to smile despite his smile looking strained and full of mockery...as if he's looking down at his opponent!

Ainsley instantly had an ominous feeling when dealing with this kind of person. However, she also put a smile on her face while silently using her charm ability.

"Hewlo, uncwle Hally. Nice to mweet ywou!"

Ainsley's pink wave already reached Harry and the other alchemists. Usually, the victims would immediately show an attitude change under Ainsley's charm ability...

However, something was amiss here.

The five alchemists kept their cold and arrogant expressions...including Harry.

They seemed unaffected!

Chapter 442: "Anti-charm"

The alchemists seemed unaffected by Ainsley's charm ability. They kept their arrogant nature and cold face, until Ainsley couldn't help but notice their reaction.

The baby's face instantly darkened.

What is this? How come they show no reaction to my charm ability? Are they not affected at all?

But...my charm ability always works for everyone! Are they a special case, or?

No matter what the reason, Ainsley was sure that the alchemists didn't feel her charm ability effect at all.

Without her charm ability, she couldn't easily manipulate the alchemists to give her the potion business license.

Relying on her naturally cute face?

Even when she's naturally cute, the alchemists were all arrogant creatures, full of themselves.

The alchemists wouldn't easily submit to others just because someone is cute.

So what if this baby is cute and a prodigy? She's not an alchemist. She's beneath us, the alchemists. Hmph!

Seeing the alchemists and Harry didn't change their behaviour, Ainsley could only smile stiffly as she looked at Harry.

"Uncle Harry, as I've stated before in my message, I come here to register my potion business." Ainsley immediately changed the way she speaks.

She no longer used her baby language.

Why should she use a cutesy language when it won't work, anyway? That would only embarrass her.

Baby language is only for my fans! Hmph!

When Harry heard Ainsley's way of speaking, he was a bit taken aback by the sudden change.

The middle-aged man secretly knitted his eyebrows.

Why did she change her way of speaking? She sounded more mature and stern now...

Harry felt his heart thumping loudly inside his chest.

Despite his status, he still couldn't look down at Ainsley...because she's the current hot sensation in mafia society.

Don't underestimate her just because she's a baby.

Harry knew very well how strong the baby was from the battle videos...and that's why he brought five combat alchemists to accompany him!

Facing Ainsley's mature speaking style and her stern attitude, Harry could only keep his fake smile and nodded.

"Yes, Lady Sloan, I've heard about your request. But first, can you describe the potion business that you want to start?"

The middle-aged man tugged the collar of his robe before continuing.

"Also, please show me your potion sample."

"Oh, okay. Here's the details." Ainsley took out a stack of paper from her necklace and handed it to Harry. The papers contained the business proposal that the baby wanted to start.

"Oh, thank you. I'll read this first." Harry kept that fake smile on his face as he read the paper while occasionally snuck a glance at Ainsley.

Indeed, the baby was as cute as the rumour, even more adorable than in her videos or news.

Even someone narcissistic and cold-hearted like him had to admit that the baby is adorable.

If she used her charm ability...there's no way he could resist.

Thinking like that, Harry looked back for a moment to look for the five young alchemists behind him.

As expected, the alchemists also showed a sign of idolising the baby even when they're trying to keep their arrogant nature outside.

Seeing this, Harry sighed to himself.

'Thank God the guild master warned us about Ainsley Sloan's charm ability...'

And that's why the guild master imported a rare potion from outside the region...

What's the name of the potion?

Anti-charm potion!

Yeah, you heard it right. It was a potion made to especially neutralise charm ability directed at the target.

When one drank the potion, they would be immune to charm ability and would have a cold heart for several hours.

Such a potion was quite rare that it wasn't allowed to be sold outside of the Alchemist Guild's business.

No other families or forces could sell the potions, and one could only produce 10 potions a month due to the rare ingredients needed.

However, when the guild master heard that Ainsley was going to visit them, he didn't hesitate to order 6 potions for those who would meet the baby.

Why would he go that far? Simply because the Roane Alchemist Guild's backer was one of the 7 sacred families.

The alchemist guild had many backers, and the Roane Guild got the backing of both the 7 great families and the 7 sacred families.

However, the current guild master was closer to the 7 sacred families' side. He knew about Ainsley's dispute with the Aretha Family, one of the 7 sacred families.

Thus, how could he support a potential enemy? No matter what, he wouldn't let his people give what Ainsley wanted!

And that's how Harry was selected, along with the other 5 combat alchemists.

All of them drank the anti-charm potions and became immune to Ainsley's charm ability!

Ainsley knew nothing about the conspiracy. She only carefully watched Harry as the man read her business proposal.

After Harry skimmed through the proposal, the first thing he said to the baby was straight to the point.

"Lady Sloan...you want to open a potion auction business?" Harry asked with his eyes wide. He's clearly in disbelief.

Someone is trying to hold a potion auction? Don't they know that even the branch alchemist guild can't do that??

"Yes, uncle. The potions I have are too rare to be sold normally. So...I have to auction them." Ainsley smiled politely, ignoring Harry's astonished gaze.

"I'll be auctioning 6 types of potions. Here's the sample, if you may." Ainsley took out 6 bottles of potion in various colours and lined them up on the table.

She didn't forget to put a sticky note on each bottle to tell the name of the potion along with the effect.

When Harry saw the dazzling potions he had never seen before, his jaws dropped to the floor.

These...these potions—

Chapter 443: "Heaven-defying Potions"

These potions...what are they?? A new kind? Are they fake? B-but they look legit!

Harry didn't know where Ainsley got these potions, but from what he knew, these potions were indeed rare since he couldn't identify them at a single glance.

As someone who had never encountered a potion made by an elf, it's normal for Harry to be ignorant when seeing one.

However, despite not knowing, his intuition as an alchemist for many years told him that the 6 potions in front of him weren't fake potions.

They're real.

Harry took a deep breath, trying to appear calm and collected. He put on a poker face as he took one of the potions.

The one that he took had bright mint colour, looking like a mint ice cream.

"This is..." The middle-aged man read the information on the yellow sticky note, and for a moment, he almost forgot to breathe.

[Pseudo-awakening potion]

Have a 30% chance to awaken a random special ability. Side effect: none

Harry almost dropped the mint-coloured potion to the floor.

A potion with a 30% chance to awaken a special ability?! Such a potion existed??

Well, actually, it doesn't exist in the human continent.

Only the elves had the special ability to make this potion. Axelle had seen this kind of potion. Thus, he knew how to make it.

Unfortunately, the ingredients used were too rare since they had to import them from the elven continent. Ainsley had to buy the ingredients from the Billios Family's herb business.

She got fortunate to become one of Billios Casino's VVIP, thus getting a channel to acquire the herbs too.

Since the potion had never appeared in the human continent, not to mention the Godlif country or such a mid-sized region as the Roane region, Harry was absolutely dumbfounded.

This...what kind of potion is this? Isn't this too heaven-defying? I've never heard about such a potion...

As a true-blue alchemist, who loved potion more than anything else, Harry felt like screaming and fanboying over the potion!

But he kept his calm quite well.

Despite his shaky hands as he put down the potion back to the table, the middle-aged man didn't show any interest in his face. He appeared to be unaffected.

"I'll see the next potion," Harry spoke in a hoarse voice as he carefully took the second potion on the table.

This time, the potion had a light purple colour, looking cute and pleasant to the eye.

Just like before, he read the information on the yellow sticky note...and his heart almost stopped beating.

[Core-healing potion]

Can heal 50% of a completely broken energy core. Effective for all races. Side effect: feeling sleepy for a week.

C-core...core-healing potion?!

Harry almost stood up while pointing his fingers at Ainsley. The way he looked at Ainsley now was akin to seeing a demon or something.

This kind of potion exist? If it is, won't the summoner guild buy the potion so that they don't need to summon an otherworldly creature to heal someone's broken core?

The number of otherworldly summoners was scarce, and it's such a hassle to summon a creature that could heal one's broken core...since not all creatures from another world could do that.

If this kind of potion appeared in the auction...other unfortunate forces that needed someone to heal their family head's broken core or something would go crazy!

As if it wasn't enough, the third potion that Harry took was another heaven-defying potion.

[Energy Line-condensing Potion]

Have a 30% chance to help the user forming one energy line, no matter what their abilities are. Effective for all races. Side effect: none

Fck?! You can form an energy line using a potion?

Harry almost bit his tongue.

Forming an energy line was so difficult and dangerous that most people would be extra careful when doing it.

If this potion could help and had a 30% chance of success...wouldn't the big shots go crazy?

Oh, this wasn't the end. The fourth potion that Ainsley offered was as mind-blowing as the other three potions.

[Soul-healing potion]

Able to heal 50% of an injured soul. Side effect: the user will be in a coma for 3 days.

This time, Harry almost pissed his pants.

Healing an injured soul? Hello...a soul healer is almost extinct and anything related to souls is extremely rare.

However, there are many cases where one's soul gets stolen or injured. There were quite a number of foreign creatures or ability users abroad that could use soul-related abilities.

Thus, injuring one's soul was bound to happen. Unfortunately, it was extremely hard to heal an injured soul.

Once someone injured their soul, they would definitely die in a few months or years, depending on the graveness of the wound.

But now...this potion...could heal 50% of the injured soul? For real?!

This would be priced for more than tons of 7-coloured energy crystals! No, it should be traded for a unique item or something...

After seeing the four potions, Harry thought that the fifth and the sixth potion wouldn't amaze him anymore. However, he's clearly wrong.

When he saw the fifth and the sixth potion, he almost drank the potion on the spot.

[Juvenile Potion]

Will keep your body as healthy and strong as the young, even when you're over 100 years old! Side effect: people won't believe that you're already old.

When someone grows old, it's inevitable that they become weaker.

Grandpa Yofan wasn't as strong as when he was young, because his body couldn't keep up with his amazing abilities.

But the Juvenile Potion made it possible for the old to keep their body young and strong!

Harry instantly imagined if this potion appeared at the auction.

What...what will happen then?

Chapter 444: "Spirit-nourishment Potion"

Harry didn't dare to think about what would happen once the potion was auctioned off.

When one consumed this potion, no matter how old they were, they could still use their special abilities as smoothly as before, and they would stay strong forever.

Just what kind of bizarre potion it is, huh? Do you know many people will sell their lands just to get such a potion?

This...this potion would never exist in the human continent!

He's sure of it.

Indeed, it's a potion that only the elves could produce, after all.

Aside from their long lifespans, this potion was the reason why they could still be strong and healthy when they're already over 100 years old.

Look at Axelle. He's still as healthy as a bull.

Ainsley herself already reserved one bottle for Grandpa Yoyo so that he would stay young and healthy despite his short lifespan.

Well, she could just travel to get the items to extend Grandpa Yofan's lifespans, after all.

After getting dumbfounded by the fifth potion for several minutes, Harry was finally ready to see the last potion. He knew that it would be absolutely weird and mind-blowing once more.

Harry had already prepared his heart, but when he saw the sixth potion's description, he almost fainted.

[Spirit-nourishment Potion]

Created personally for nourishing humanoid dead spirits' energy. Can nourish a humanoid-type dead spirit's energy by 100%.

Side effects: none

The potion was something that Ainsley asked Axelle to make for the Godfather. The baby already made a potion for Grandpa Yoyo, and it's now the Godfather's turn.

After reading the potion's description, Harry was absolutely flabbergasted. He opened his mouth wide until it could fit a whole tyrannosaurus' egg.

This potion can be consumed by dead spirits that literally couldn't even touch anything because they had ghost-like bodies?!

Harry almost screamed on top of his lungs.

And what's with the nourishment effect? It could increase a dead spirit's energy??

For a dead spirit, energy was the most important because without sufficient energy...

They would turn from an intelligent dead spirit with awareness, into a normal ghost with no consciousness or intelligence.

Energy was also what they used to possess their contracted shaman.

When the spirit was in control instead of the shaman, the spirit also contributed 10% of their energy while the shamans contributed 90% of their energy to perform this activity.

Energy was essential even for the dead spirits!

That's why, once in a while, the dead spirit would find some unique items and absorb the energy inside it.

The spirits couldn't absorb the energy inside an energy crystal, and this was why nourishing the dead spirit was a headache for every shaman in this world.

The shamans would have to find a good herb or natural resources that fit the dead spirit's element or abilities for them to absorb it.

It took time and even risked the shaman's life to gather the resources. Sometimes, the dead spirit would leave the shaman to find their own resources, leaving the shaman powerless.

But now, there's a potion that could nourish a humanoid-type dead spirit's energy by 100%!

That's...that's already out of this world.

This was even more amazing than the other 5 potions because this potion defied heaven and had high value among the shamans!

The shamans were rare, but they're not poor. In fact, they're one of the most powerful ability users in ability user society, all because of the dead spirit's help.

The shamans were all rich since the shaman guild ensured that all the shamans they recruited would live like a king, just like the alchemists.

Even though the alchemists sounded even more prestigious than the shamans, the shamans still could fight head-on with the alchemists due to their connection with other forces via the spirit that they contracted.

Bear in mind that a lot of dead spirits used to be famous family heads or figures in this world before they died and became dead spirits.

When a shaman contracted this spirit, whoever had a connection to the spirit in the past would also support the shaman because technically, they became close friends.

That's how shamans who were usually used in the war or other combat-based activities also got tons of backing in this world, even when they're not as useful as an alchemist to other ability users.

The shamans became as rich as the alchemists and could also be arrogant as the alchemists...

Though, the shamans were usually introverts that didn't like to appear in public.

However, once this spirit-nourishment potion came out to the auction market...

Not to mention the hermit shamans, even the Godlif Shaman guild master would rush out of her cave to buy it!

Harry's hands trembled as he put down the last bottle.

"T-these potions are all excellent." The middle-aged man wiped his forehead as he praised Ainsley.

This time, the man didn't dare to look arrogant in front of the baby anymore.

Someone who could create such godly potions wouldn't be an average joe!

However, no matter what, Harry's mission was to prevent Ainsley's plan, whatever plan she had in mind.

Thus, the middle-aged man casted a slightly dejected gaze at the potions before sighing.

"These potions look awesome enough to be auctioned. Unfortunately, we haven't tested the authenticity...because currently, we can't assess the potion."

In other words, Harry had never seen these potions before. Thus, he couldn't just give the license since he didn't know whether the potion would be fake or not.

When Harry said this, the man himself wasn't thinking of doing anything bad.

However, when he looked at the 6 dazzling potions on the table once more, greed started to bloom in his heart.

He...wanted to get these potions for himself!

Chapter 445: "Seize Them"

As a potion maniac, how could Harry let these potions go without experimenting with it?

And since he's sure that even the headquarters had never produced such potions...

If the Roane branch Alchemist Guild could monopolise the potion, wouldn't the headquarters allow them to hold an auction in the region?

That means the Roane branch guild's status would rise significantly in the alchemist society!

When Harry thought about this, his eyes turned slightly green. He didn't show anything on his face, but his heart was beating fast as he cleared his throat.

"Lady Sloan, we can't determine the potion's type and its effect. If you want to get licenses for these potions, you have to leave the potions to us so that we can test their authenticity."

When Harry said this, he glanced at the five alchemists behind him and nodded.

The five alchemists were young, but they're not idiots.

Having mingled with the senior alchemists and got to know the alchemist society, they instantly knew what the vice head wanted to do.

The vice head wanted those potions!

What to do?

Seize them!

The five alchemists started to move in silence. One of them went to the door and stood in front of it.

At the same time, he contacted the other combat alchemists outside of the room to block the alchemist guild's entrance or exit.

In no time, they even sealed off the alchemist guild's second floor.

The other four combat alchemists went to stand by Harry's side, two on each side.

Ainsley and the group were still in the dark about the conspiracy. However, when Harry said that Ainsley had to leave the potions behind for testing, the baby furrowed her eyebrows.

"I think...there's no such protocol here in the guild?"

"Ah, leaving behind the potions for testing? That's common practice, you know. Maybe because you're not an alchemist you don't know about this..."

Harry laughed while lying without batting an eyelid.

"It's already common to leave behind unidentified potions that the client want to sell to the market since we have to test the potion first– "

Harry had just about to convince Ainsley when the baby cut his speech.

"I read the guidelines and rules of your guild, and it's stated that an unidentified potion will require a senior alchemist from the headquarter to test it."

Ainsley crossed her legs and spoke in a menacing tone.

"And it will be tested right in front of the client's eyes."

"What? Where did you read that– "

Ainsley immediately interjected once more before Harry could even finish.

"Especially when the potion is suspected to be a super rare or unique one. The tester shall not use the sample potion no matter what the reasons!"

In other words, the tester should be someone who knew about the potion's identity, and from the colour or the smell alone, they could determine its authenticity.

Often, when the headquarters produced an unknown new potion with a new effect, they would use one drop of the potion to test the effect, but that's it.

There's no way they would force the client to leave behind all the potion samples.

Ainsley had done her homework right before going to the alchemist guild.

If Harry thought that she's ignorant because she's not an alchemist...he clearly didn't know about Gaggle...

You could access tons of information on the internet, you boomer!

"I can't leave the sample potions behind. If Mister Harry insists on wanting the sample to test the authenticity, I shall leave behind a drop of each type."

Ainsley took out 6 other bottles from her necklace but these bottles were only as big as her pinky. They indeed only had one drop of each type!

With a swift movement, Ainsley put down the 6 tiny bottles on the table while the 6 big bottles disappeared into her necklace.

Ainsley's movement was so fast that Harry was in a daze for a few seconds before he snapped out of it.

"What— what are you doing? Giving us only a drop of each type? Do you think we can test your potion's authenticity with that alone?!"

Harry's face flushed red as he abruptly stood up. The middle-aged man even pointed his fingers at Ainsley and started to talk nonsense.

"You clearly know nothing about how we work!"

"What the— " Ainsley was about to rebuke when Harry cut her off.

"I don't know where you read about such rules and guidelines, but as a true-blue alchemist, I told you that we need a whole bottle to test the potion's authenticity."

Harry snorted as he looked at Ainsley as if she's a worm.

"Either you leave the potions behind for testing or let go of the license. We won't give you the license to sell the products!"

Oh, in the first place, he didn't have the authority to give an auction license to sell these rare potions.

The matter had to be reported to the headquarters since they would be the ones deciding the case.

However, the Roane Alchemist Guild master instructed Harry to make things difficult for Ainsley, no matter what the reasons.

Why would they need to report things to the headquarters? No, no need!

When Ainsley heard that Harry refused to grant her the auction license of her potions because she wouldn't leave the whole bottles behind, the baby sighed and slowly stood up.

"Okay, then, goodbye. I don't need the license granted by your branch guild." Ainsley looked at Harry and snorted.

"I'll just ask the headquarters!"

Once Ainsley's voice dropped, Harry's face darkened. He instantly lifted his hands and ordered the combat alchemists.

"Seize them."

The middle-aged man swept his cold gaze over Ainsley, Elliana, and the five buds.

"Don't let them leave!"

!

Chapter 446 - "No Way Out"

The moment Harry's words fell, Ainsley instantly realised what's going on. The baby's face darkened in seconds.

This m*th*rfck*r wants to seize my unique potions by force?!

You wish!

Without anyone realising, Ainsley immediately enveloped her whole body using her luck ability.

Her body was now enveloped in a golden aura resembling a full-body armour, shining brightly that even others had to close their eyes for a moment if they didn't want to be blind.

Yes, it was the famous golden armour that she used back in the war!

The golden armour was a new skill that she found at the war.

It would protect her from any harm and keep her 'lucky', no matter what happened.

When the alchemists saw the bright gold aura enveloping Ainsley from head to toe, the leader immediately shouted,

"NOW!"

The alchemists inside the room instantly lifted their hands, getting into a combat stance.

At the same time, the other combat alchemists outside of the room used their abilities at Ainsley and her people!

However, their abilities weren't something visible. One couldn't see the shape of the special ability. Thus, the victims wouldn't know what kind of attack it was.

Facing the sudden ambush, Elliana and the five buds immediately tried to use their special abilities to attack the five alchemists inside the room.

However, the moment they activated their abilities...their faces turned pale. Sweat dripped down their forehead as they whispered to themselves.

"This...is a neutraliser ability!"

Indeed. Elliana and the five buds couldn't use any of their abilities. A neutraliser sealed their abilities!

Ah, no, it's not just one. There were nearly ten neutraliser alchemists out there aimed at the five buds and Elliana without harming their allies.

They couldn't see whoever was inside the room, but a neutraliser had a keen sense toward an ability user's aura.

It's easy to distinguish between friends or foes even when they can't see the scene.

When Elliana and the five buds realised that they had been nerfed, Harry tugged the corner of his lips as he beckoned at the five combat alchemists in the room.

"Capture them. Get the potions. If they resist..." Harry especially looked at Ainsley and motioned a throat-slitting gesture.

"Kill them."

"Yes, master!"

The five combat alchemists immediately surrounded Ainsley, Elliana and the five buds.

Since the poor clients got their abilities sealed, how could they fight back? The combat alchemists would have it easy.

But Harry and the five alchemists knew that there's still one person in the room that they couldn't underestimate.

Yes, it's the youngest among all of them...but also the deadliest.

Ainsley Sloan!

The five alchemists dared to surround Elliana and the five buds, wanting to threaten them, but they kept a distance away from Ainsley.

They would also occasionally glance at Ainsley while threatening her people.

Even Harry didn't get his eyes off Ainsley's face. He folded his hands and snorted at Ainsley.

"Lady Sloan, I know that the neutraliser can't affect your curse ability." Harry walked step by step toward the baby yet didn't dare to get too close.

Only fools that still underestimated the baby or didn't believe the news would be so foolish to approach the baby at such a close distance.

He was certainly not a fool and wouldn't do that. He watched the baby's battle video...he watched how she killed her enemies without touching them...

The baby was indeed deadly.

"I know you can resist all of us. You can kill us without touching us too." Harry shrugged at Ainsley, trying to keep his arrogant look.

After all, who wouldn't feel a bit scared in front of someone who could kill without touching?

"But no matter how strong you are, if you still care about your people, you better surrender."

Harry motioned at his five alchemists, and the alchemists pointed their palms at Elliana and the others.

With just one single move, the alchemists could attack the powerless group, and everyone would die except for Ainsley.

Would the baby risk her people's life over a few bottles of potions? She could still make more, right?

And those six bottles should only be the samples. She must have a few more bottles of each type at her house.

Harry's words were clear.

He meant to make Ainsley surrender by threatening her people...because from the battle video he watched, he's sure that the baby truly cherished her people.

Else, why would she go solo and massacre tons of people just to avenge her fallen comrades that she barely knew?

Not to mention that the five buds and this dark-skinned lady were Ainsley's closest people aside from the legendary elder.

"Ah, I know you also have the Godfather spirit around you. Tell him not to do anything. Else, your people will die." Harry added.

It seemed that Harry already knew almost everything about Ainsley!

Ainsley was truly cornered this time. She couldn't fight these people since her own people would be in danger...and the only way to get out was to kill.

But if she killed the alchemists here...

Those people outside who didn't know the truth would despise her family instead, and it would also enrage the whole alchemist community.

The matter this time wasn't as easy as when the Aretha Family attacked the Sloan Family since they declared war explicitly, and the bystanders also knew what happened.

But toward these alchemists...if Ainsley didn't think much and immediately killed all of them, she would only muddy the water and drag her family into deeper trouble!

Ainsley finally knitted her eyebrows while calmly staring at Harry.

"Ha. Uncle, it seems like you have planned all of these..."

Is there a way out to deal with this?

Chapter 447 - "Checkmate, Mongrels"

Despite getting cornered like that, Ainsley was calm.

She knew that the alchemists wouldn't immediately harm her people since they only wanted to rob her unique potions in the name of 'testing the authenticity'.

On the other hand, no matter what she did, the alchemists could lie their way out, and the Sloan Family would be the black sheep.

From the start, this fcker never planned to grant the auction license...or maybe he couldn't even do that!

For now, the easiest option was indeed to hand over the potion.

After all, the alchemists also wouldn't kill blindly, especially when the Sloan Family was famous right now.

But if they had to kill, they would kill without hesitation and could fabricate the whole scene later.

A dead man tells no story. No one will know the truth aside from the alchemists, the winner.

Thinking like that, Ainsley let out a sigh.

'Should I use my charm ability?'

Truthfully, all her other abilities weren't affected by the neutraliser ability.

Why? Because she had coated herself with the 'luck armour' early on.

Thus, the neutraliser luckily missed the target and didn't seal her abilities.

However, these people in the room had consumed anti-charm potions. They were immune to Ainsley's charm ability, and the baby knew about it.

'Hmmm...I only have three offensive abilities. The charm ability, luck manipulation...'

The luck manipulation was a skill meant to kill, while Ainsley didn't want to kill the alchemists here to avoid conflict.

If only she could make them faint instead...

Wait.

Ainsley paused. She recalled the third offensive ability she got...

The shaman: blood manipulation. The only ability that she hadn't tried in real-time battle.

Blood manipulation!

The baby's eyes instantly lit up. She secretly contacted the Godfather while pretending to be deep in thoughts to stall time.

[Uncle Godfather, if you possess me and use the blood manipulation, can you make them faint in a few seconds?]

The Godfather immediately smirked at Ainsley's question.

[This lord can. Just make their blood pressure drop, and there you go, poof! They'll faint.]

It's easy to make people faint by controlling their blood. Just decrease the amount of blood flowing to their brain...and they'd faint anytime.

Ainsley suddenly felt that her choice to pick the blood manipulation ability was truly the best.

Now, she could harm others without killing them!

[Uncle Godfather, I'll use my shaman ability. Please possess me as fast as you can and make those bastards faint before they can attack my people!]

[Roger, Lil Lass.] The Godfather unknowingly grinned from ear to ear as he cracked his knuckles.

Hohoho. It's finally his time to shine! Though he can't kill people...making them faint is also good.

Thanks to Ainsley's hellish training for a month, the Godfather could now control the enemies' blood more smoothly and efficiently. He could perform various tricks too!

Unfortunately, Ainsley still had to give 100% of her body control to Godfather...because she's still not a match to the spirit...

Wait until she gets into the core-purification realm. She might be able to snatch back the control over her body!

Ainsley didn't show anything outside even when she's talking to the Godfather. The baby only shook her head and pretended to be 'dejected'.

"Fine, fine. This is my loss. If I give you all the potions, you won't harm my people, right?" Ainsley spoke while secretly circulating her energy to activate her shaman ability.

The purple area on her energy core already shone brightly and started to pump more purple energy into the baby's whole veins.

"Yeah, we promise we won't harm you if you hand us the potions 'for testing'." Harry grinned like a fox. He acted as if he already won the war.

"Of course, before you go out, we will have one of our people erase your memories," Harry added.

Oh my, even when he only thought of robbing Ainsley's potions because of the circumstances, he had planned to disturb Ainsley's plan even before she visited the guild!

He even prepared alchemists that could erase one's memory! It's clear that he had harboured ill intent towards Ainsley and her group.

Facing Harry's sickening words, Ainsley just calmly nodded.

"Okay, I agree. I'll take out the potions..."

The baby moved her hands toward her necklace. However, the one in charge this time was no longer Ainsley.

It was already the Godfather.

The baby's hair started to turn green-ish from the tip, and even her eyes turned golden.

Fortunately, because the baby was looking down, no one saw her golden eyes, nor the tip of her hair slowly turning darker.

But, if one looked closer, they would see the baby's expression had changed. She looked sharp and menacing, not cute at all.

Not to mention that faint smirk on her face...

She's totally not Ainsley anymore...but the Godfather!

The moment 'Ainsley' touched her necklace, the baby didn't take out the potions and only stroked its surface.

The others thought that it was the way to take things out from the necklace.

But 'Ainsley' was actually targeting all the alchemists inside the room, along with Harry.

Targeting many people at once and blasting them with a sudden attack...

That's the Godfather's speciality.

The spirit already whistled in his heart as all 6 people entered his ability range.

The moment he locked onto the targets and made sure he could control the 6 people's blood all at once, Ainsley's hair turned green-ish even faster than before.

It was then that Harry realized that something was wrong.

"What- you! your hair- "

However, before he could react, even before the other combat alchemists in the room could react, 'Ainsley' already lifted her face and showed her glinting golden eyes.

"Checkmate, mongrels."

PA!

Chapter 448 - "Shaman Level 999"

PA!

With just a snap of Ainsley's fat fingers, the Godfather slowed the enemies' blood flow toward their brains, instantly dropping their blood pressure to an alarming state.

!

"What- " Harry and the five combat alchemists staggered.

Their bodies swayed as they felt their vision blurring. Their mind was spinning around, and their consciousness seemed to fade bit by bit.

Not to mention forming an attack to assault Ainsley's people. Just to stand up alone was already hard for the alchemists to do!

At that moment, Harry's face paled. He immediately looked at Ainsley with a menacing yet weak glare.

"What...did...you...do- "

He hadn't finished his voice when his voice trailed off, and his body fell to the floor.

BRUGH!

All he could see was darkness, and his consciousness left him.

Following closely after Harry were the five combat alchemists.

One by one, their bodies swayed, and they dropped to the floor, unconscious.

PLOP. PLOP. PLOP.

Yeah, they fainted just like that. Simple and neat. Fast and precise.

"..."

The room was suddenly silent.

One could even hear the sound of Cellino's faint breathing as he tiptoed around the unconscious bodies on the floor.

The alchemists lost consciousness out of the blue, and the others in the room were too speechless to speak.

Seeing the enemies suddenly fainting like that, how could Elliana and the five buds not freak out, right?

Each of them looked at the alchemists on the floor with a huge question mark above their heads.

Uh...what's going on? Why did they faint? Do they have low blood pressure or something? Did they not eat breakfast before here?!

However, before they could realise what's going on, Ainsley, with her messy green-ish hair, walked to the group and beckoned with her fat finger.

"Let's go. This Lord will pave the way."

The baby's voice was still as childish as before, yet it sounded so cold and mature...

That sentence alone sent a shiver down everyone's spine.

!

Who...who is this? Our boss? N-no...it can't be. Her aura is never this cold and suffocating...and why is her hair suddenly turning green?

Did she use a magic hair dye or something? Her hair is also such a mess that she looks like a punk ah...

Wait, wait, her eyes are also golden!

What is this phenomenon? Did someone possess our boss?!

When the word 'possess' came into their mind, Elliana and the five buds instantly realised something.

Ah...getting possessed? Then, it must be...

Elliana and the five buds gulped softly as they watched 'Ainsley' picking Cellino and walked to the door, acting so calm as if she's strolling around at her back garden.

....that's the Godfather...right?

This wasn't the first time the 6 people saw Ainsley using her 'shaman' ability. They had also seen her using it a long time ago when Elliana was about to be executed.

However, if they had to compare Ainsley's state now and way back before, they could say that the 'possessing' thingy was more lethal now.

Like...the previous Ainsley with her shaman ability was just level one shaman, while this one...looked like a level 999 shaman!

Realising that they're now talking directly to the legendary Godfather, Elliana and the five buds held their breaths. They quickly nodded at Ainsley while following closely behind her.

"Y-yes, milord. We will follow you closely!" Jevon even saluted 'Ainsley' even though his hand was shaking like mad...

"Hum, good. You guys are useless with your abilities sealed. Hide behind this lord."

Ainsley stopped in front of the door leading outside of the room before looking back at her people.

She beckoned the youngsters to hide behind her body while squinting menacingly.

"As for the mongrels outside...this lord will handle them."

!

Elliana and the five buds suddenly felt a sense of excitement rushing into their heart. They didn't know why but when they heard 'Ainsley' talking like that...

They just had the urge to kneel and lick her shoes.

"Yes, milord!" The six people saluted at the same time. Of course, they shouted in a whisper so that others outside couldn't hear them.

With flushing faces and racing hearts, the six youngsters tiptoed and lined up behind Ainsley, wanting to 'hide' using her back.

However...they suddenly realised that even when they squatted, the baby's height could never hide anyone...

On the contrary, the six youngsters could see the top of Ainsley's head, and if one looked closer, her hair was indeed a mess...

If they didn't know the one inside the baby was already the Godfather, they would have rubbed the baby's hair to fix it.

While the six youngsters were itching to comb Ainsley's hair, the baby was actually taking out something from her spatial necklace...

What is it? A bubble dolphin gun? A rubber knife? A bottle of corrosive poison?

Ah, no. It was something that the Godfather requested Ainsley to store inside her necklace ever since he could possess her.

The baby with the Godfather's trait slowly took out a long, crispy item...the coating was matcha green, and the stick was yellow-ish brown.

The Godfather casually stuck in the mini stick into the baby's mouth and held it as if he's smoking a cigarette.

However, when the youngsters saw what the Godfather was 'smoking', they almost slipped and fell.

...isn't that...a matcha pocky?

The youngsters' lips twitched. Even Cellino, who already went back to walking beside Ainsley's legs, shuddered while secretly rolling his eyes.

Bro...did you get addicted to smoking Pocky?

Not knowing the others' thoughts behind him, the Godfather lightly bit the matcha pocky as he tugged the corner of his lips.

"Open the door." The spirit ordered Jevon as he cracked his knuckles once more.

"It's showtime."

Chapter 449 - "Brutally Cute"

The moment Jevon opened the door, the Godfather was ready.

This time, he wouldn't use the blood manipulation ability since he had to defeat his enemies even faster than when he made those inside the room faint.

After all, Ainsley was already screaming in his mind.

[Uncwle, can we switch now? I almost ran out of enewgy, ah! I can dweal with those people outside!]

However, the Godfather had just tasted freedom for a few minutes. Would he want to go back to being a spirit after becoming a human for quite a time?

Oh, no. Not now.

[This lord will finish them in a few minutes. Let's switch after a few minutes.]

The Godfather coaxed Ainsley by talking a bit gentler than usual. He even used his inner mind to look at Ainsley's soul at the corner of the body.

The Godfather's handsome face was projected in front of Ainsley. With a slightly melancholic look, the spirit mumbled.

[Please?]

When such a legend already said 'please' like that, how could Ainsley refuse? The baby grumbled as she sat down inside the dark space with only a big monitor in front of her.

[Owkay, owkay...just be quick.]

[Of course, lil lass.] The Godfather's face beamed. Since he's currently using Ainsley's appearance, he truly looked a bit more adorable than before...

[Adios. Watch this lord.]

Once the Godfather said that, he kicked open the door that Jevon had already opened by a bit.

Bang!

The sound startled all the combat alchemists outside of the room.

There were approximately 10 neutraliser and 5 offensive-based alchemists in the corridor, and all of them looked at the Godfather as if he's a ghost.

"They're out! How could this be?!"

"Did they kill the vice head??"

"Stop them! Don't let them run!"

The alchemists were instantly busy. The neutraliser shot their attacks to Ainsley and her people, yet the baby had never received those attacks thanks to her golden armour.

It's plot armour. Ah, no, 'luck' armour.

"Get them! They might have killed our comrades inside the room!"

"Just kill! Kill!"

Since Harry and the others inside the room had fainted, those outside didn't know what's going on inside and assumed that Ainsley had already killed them mercilessly.

Thus, they also didn't hold back their attacks.

Various colourful attacks rained down at Ainsley...yet the baby didn't move and just looked at those alchemists with slightly deadpan eyes.

'...ha. To save energy, this lord can only do this...'

The Godfather snapped the pocky in his mouth using his teeth before ruffling his hair.

Amid the brutal ongoing attacks that never touched him nor his people behind, the Godfather took a deep breath and...

He winked at the alchemists while making a heart gesture.

"Pwease don't attwack us!"

"..."

Elliana and those behind Ainsley suddenly had goosebumps.

Cellino almost bit his own tongue. The cat even had seizures.

...G-godfather? W-what are you doing? W-why are you...a-acting like that?

Even the alchemists also paused for a bit, looking dumbfounded before suddenly....

PANG!

Countless pink arrows stabbed their hearts.

All the alchemists immediately halted their attacks.

Their pupils turned into pink hearts out of the blue, and all of them subconsciously looked at the Godfather inside Ainsley's body with an affectionate gaze.

"Ah! What did I just do! Did I just attack such an adorable baby?!"

"Oh, my, I'm such a sinner! Hit me!"

"Stop! Stop the attack! We can't attack her!"

"Quick, assist her! Who the fck let such a cute baby roaming around alone, ah!"

The alchemists outside of the meeting room didn't consume the anti-charm potions.

Thus, they instantly fall for 'Ainsley' charm...

Ah, no, it's the Godfather's charm.

In that instant, the alchemists surrounded Ainsley and even guarded them.

What about the command to seal off the whole floor? The moment an alchemist said that 'Ainsley' just winked at them, and the person fell on their knees.

TOO CUTE! SHE IS BRUTALLY CUTE!

"HERE, MILADY! Let me escort you!" The alchemists already lost their minds as they escorted Ainsley and her people as if they're VVIP guests.

Since the alchemists took the initiative to escort them out, 'Ainsley' didn't refuse. She just smiled coldly at those people and grinned.

"Twank ywou, bwig bwo, bwig sis!"

"GAHHH!"

"SHOOO CUTE!"

K.O!

However, Ainsley's soul inside her body instantly had goosebumps.

GODFATHER!! WHAT THE FCC— Since when did you know how to use cutesy language? And what's with that?

Why are you so cute?!

Even Zev, who was floating mid-air with his diaper showing everywhere, couldn't help but laugh out loud.

[OH MY GOD, DAVE! You have the talent to be a cute baby!]

The Godfather's lips twitched, yet he didn't say anything and just handed back the control of the body to Ainsley while he slowly exited the body.

When his spiritual body finally came out, the young man just walked mid-air straight to Zev.

Zev was still laughing his a*s off when he felt a menacing aura behind him...

When he turned around, he saw the Godfather in his spirit form, cracking his knuckles with a psychopath smile on his face.

Zev broke in a cold sweat.

Oh, no...

[D-dave, Dave. We are friends, right? Y-you won't hit me when I'm in baby form, right? I-I am a toddler, you know, a todd—]

The Godfather only whistled and grabbed Zev's diaper...before landing his palm on the baby's butt.

SPANK!

[GYAAAAHHH— HELP! HELP MEHHHH!]

While Godfather was taking his time beating Zev, Ainsley already got full control over her body. Her hair slowly turned purple, and her pupils also turned blue.

Noticing this, those behind her immediately whispered.

"Boss, you're back?"

"Yeah." Ainsley nodded.

Just that one word alone answered all questions.

Our boss is finally back!

...is she?

Chapter 450 - "Identity Crisis"

Elliana and the others still weren't so sure that the one inside Ainsley was Ainsley herself.

After all, she had this menacing aura around her....

She resembled the Godfather!

Ainsley herself didn't realise that although the Godfather already left her body, she still subconsciously acted just like when the Godfather possessed her.

The baby played with her Pocky as the group left the Roane Alchemist Guild building without anyone stopping them, since the alchemists were all under her charm.

She would also ruffle her hair occasionally....just like the Godfather.

Seeing Ainsley's weird attitude ever since she let the Godfather possess her, Jevon finally braced himself to ask.

"Uh...boss, are we going home now?" Jevon asked Ainsley while the group headed toward their carriage that they parked not far from the building.

"Ah? Of course. We don't have any business left with those mongrels." Ainsley clicked her tongue as she rubbed her chin.

"What about the auction license?" Jevon asked more and this time, the baby subconsciously blurted.

"This lord will contact the alchemist guild headquarter to ask for the license. The Roane branch can't be trusted."

!

Elliana and the five buds paused. They suddenly looked at each other with a fearful gaze.

Uh...'this lord'...? Isn't that how the Godfather always addresses himself? Don't tell us the one in control is still the Godfather?

The youngsters were dumbfounded. They thought that Ainsley was already back...but it turned out to be the Godfather after all?!

Little did they know that this phenomenon was common among newbie shamans.

It was called 'identity crisis'.

The more often the shamans let their spirit possess them, their original character might be mixed with the spirit's characteristics.

Usually, it would happen when the spirit was way stronger than the shaman.

Whenever the spirit possessed the shaman's body, a trace of their characteristic still remained in the body, making the shaman subconsciously act like their contracted spirit.

Since Ainsley often trained her shaman ability, inevitably, she often let the Godfather possess her. Thus, this thing happened without her knowing.

The Godfather, who was watching the baby from above, couldn't help but sigh.

[Lil lass. Do you realise you have signs of identity crisis?] The Godfather finally decided to tell Ainsley after the group boarded the carriage.

Ainsley was propping her chin, looking out of the window in a daze when she heard the Godfather's words and almost knocked her forehead to the window.

[W-what? Identity crisis? The most common trouble that newbie shamans experienced??]

The baby was so shocked that she forgot to use her cutesy language...or maybe because the Godfather's characteristics still influenced her.

[Yeah. You said 'this lord' a few minutes before and acted like this lord. It's a sign of the 'identity crisis' phenomenon.]

Ainsley was already having headaches because of the Roane alchemist guild and the license thing...now, she even got a surprise issue at hand.

[Ah...what to do, uncle? I heard that if we don't cure this illness soon, I might completely lose my identity?] Ainsley bit her lips as she put aside the matter with her potion auction license.

There's nothing more important than her current issue!

Is this why the Godfather told her not to make a contract with him? It's because he's way too strong, right?

The Godfather could feel Ainsley's anxiety, and the spirit let out a sigh once more.

[Don't worry. Just make sure you keep your cheesy baby talk and try to focus whenever this lord possesses your body.]

[Focus?]

[Yeah. You can't control your body, but you still have to try feeling your body. Don't think of yourself as a bystander when this lord possesses you.]

[Bystander...]

[Exactly. This Lord bet that you only fuel the shaman energy into the body and do nothing but watch this lord use your body, right?]

At that question, Ainsley couldn't help but gasp.

[W-well, indeed! But what should I do when I can't do anything but watch...] The baby grumbled and pouted.

Without her knowing, she had slowly regained her characteristic that she lost earlier.

[You actually can try acting as if you're piloting a mecha. You know mecha?]

[I know.]

[Good. Imagine yourself as a mecha pilot...but you're not alone. You have this lord as the second pilot, and this lord has more control than you.]

[Ah...piloting a mecha...and then?]

Ainsley could slowly imagine the thing that the Godfather suggested to her.

Becoming a shaman was not as easy as letting the spirit do all the work for you, after all.

In the end, their peak ability was when they could borrow the spirit's ability without needing the spirit to control their body.

[Try to coordinate with this lord.]

[Coordinate...]

Ainsley imagined herself piloting a mecha with the Godfather and indeed, even though she had less control compared to the Godfather, it's not as if she's completely useless.

[Maybe you can't move your hand, can't use your abilities or do anything complicated when this lord possesses you...but you can try to do something simple.]

[Such as?]

[Blinking. Inhaling and exhaling. Clicking your tongue and puffing your cheek. Use baby language in between this lord's speech...]

The Godfather paused before continuing.

[You can't forever expect this lord to do all the jobs for you. Else, in the end, you won't be needed, and you will 'disappear'.]

There were tons of cases where the shaman lost their identity and thought of themselves as their contracted spirit instead.

They became someone that they weren't in the first place, completely losing their consciousness as their original self.

What if Ainsley became like that?

Just thinking about it already made the baby shudder.

Oh, fck, no! Don't want to!

Ainsley immediately looked at Godfather in the air and sobbed.

[Gwodfathel, c-can I really be cured?]