

## **BABY MAFIA 451**

### **Chapter 451 - "Contacting Grandpa Geraldine"**

The Godfather looked at Ainsley's anxious face and nodded.

[You can. If, in the end, you fail to regain your body control when using your shaman power, this lord won't possess you that often anymore...]

When the Godfather said the last sentence, his voice sounded melancholic, as if he's suppressing something in his heart.

He probably thought that Ainsley's current problem was because of him...because he agreed to become the baby's contracted spirit when he's way stronger than her.

However, the spirit actually couldn't be blamed in this case because many shamans actually didn't lose their identities. Only a few did.

Still, the Godfather didn't want Ainsley to rely too much on him. In the end, he's just a helper, and the main 'hero' should be the baby.

[If you can slowly gain control, in the future, you might even cooperate with this lord.]

The Godfather tried to bait Ainsley to strive hard to improve her shaman ability above anything else for the time being.

Indeed, his tactic worked. When Ainsley heard that she could even borrow the Godfather's other abilities, she almost jumped from her seat.

[Really?? I can use your lighting manipulation or dominance...o-or other abilities as well?!]

[Yeah, you can. The shamans are powerful for a reason...the shamans called it 'ability switch'.]

Well, it's either the Godfather that used his various abilities or Ainsley that could access his other abilities.

After all, the senior shamans that were well-versed in controlling their shaman energy and their spirit possession process could borrow more than one ability from their contracted spirit.

Rie, the Godlif Shaman Guild master, was one of the living proof.

Oh, well, just how well-versed the shaman was...the Godfather didn't tell Ainsley that the baby had to reach at least, core-splitting realm.

[...anyway...don't be too passive.] The Godfather finally ended his lecture with advice for the baby.

Even though he liked to be in control and wanted to use Ainsley's body as he wished, he knew that the body didn't belong to him.

It was already Ainsley's.

Ainsley hurriedly nodded. [Yesh, Uncle Gwodfathel!]

The baby secretly clenched her fists as she swore not to be too passive the next time she let the Godfather possess her.

After Ainsley solved the issue with her identity crisis, for the time being, the baby finally focused on the auction license matter.

Once the group arrived at their Sloan Family mansion, the baby immediately went to her office and tried to contact the Alchemist Guild Headquarters.

At that time, she still didn't know that Geraldine, the old man that gave her the invisibility potion, was the Godlif Alchemist guild master, the one handling the headquarters.

She had his number in her hand, but she didn't know that he would actually be of help.

She only thought of him as a senior alchemist, and that's why she didn't want to get into a despise with the alchemist guild...to respect him.

Thus, the baby contacted the headquarters through a formal and official procedure by sending an email instead...

But the reply she got a day later was this.

[Please contact your local alchemist Guild to apply for a license.]

....?!

Ainsley almost flipped the table.

'I already did that, ah! And it didn't work! I was almost robbed too! Fck!'

Ainsley tried to reply to the email once more, asking to meet one of the headquarters representatives...but she didn't get a reply.

A day, two days...the headquarters didn't reply to her email at all!

At first, Ainsley didn't know what's wrong with the headquarters. However, later on, Grandpa Yoyo collected some information and told Ainsley the truth.

"Ain, I heard that if we want to apply for a unique potion license or something, we have to get through the local alchemist guild first..."

"Hwaaat? Can't we just ccontact the headqualtels right away? Those at the capwital can dwo so, righty? Why can't we?"

Ainsley looked at Grandpa Yofan in disbelief.

What's with the Alchemist Guild, ah?!

"Well, there are too many people in this country wanting to apply for a potion business license to the headquarters...so the headquarters make a rule..."

"What wule?"

"The applicants have to apply to the branch guild and, the branch guild will be the one informing the headquarters." Grandpa Yoyo paused before continuing.

"The headquarters won't receive any license registration that doesn't come from the branch guild."

After all, if the applicants were allowed to apply to the headquarters directly, the headquarters would collapse sooner or later.

Thus, the branch guilds acted as a filter for the headquarters to ease their burden.

Once the branch guild found someone applying for a license of a unique potion that they couldn't identify, only then the branch guild would inform the headquarters.

That way, everything would be organised and neat.

However, one couldn't be sure that all the branches were honest and upright. Some were corrupted, such as the one in Ainsley's region, the Roane branch Alchemist Guild.

This was why many forces would try to befriend the local alchemist guilds if they couldn't get in touch with the headquarters.

Unfortunately, the Roane branch was close with the 7 sacred families, while the 7 great families were close with another branch.

Ainsley, on the other hand, knew no one...except for the senior alchemist.

The baby finally closed her laptop and sat down on her chair, deep in thoughts.

'Should I ask for the old man's help? I don't know which branch he's from...or maybe he's from the headquarters...if it's the latter, it will be for the best...'

Ainsley gritted her teeth and in the end, decided to contact the old man.

Let's hope that Grandpa Geraldine can help with the auction license!

### **Chapter 452 - "A Way To Attract Their Attentions"**

Ainsley did contact Geraldine right away. She messaged him, asking him if he could help her with the license matter.

Unfortunately, 2 days passed by and there's no reply whatsoever.

Ainsley then decided to call the grandpa...but this was what she got.

[I'm sorry, the number you're calling is out of reach. Please ●●● ]

Ainsley couldn't hear the rest of the automatic message ringing in her ears. The baby already lowered her handphone and looked at the ceiling with a blank gaze.

'Out...of...reach? Isn't he in the capital? Or maybe he's travelling somewhere that the signal won't reach? This...isn't the timing too bad??'

Little did Ainsley know that Geraldine was indeed travelling out of the capital. In fact, he's not even on the human continent anymore...

Because he's picking up a young alchemist elf from the elven continent!

The elves set up a huge disturbance tool to prevent the humans from contacting anyone on the Elven continent. Thus, Ainsley couldn't reach Geraldine even if she wanted to.

And the old man spent approximately two weeks on his trip, leaving Ainsley with no reply or news.

A week went by in vain, and Ainsley's face already looked like a walking zombie.

"What to do...that mysterious old man won't answer my call...and even Zack..."

Ainsley also called Jake, but she didn't know that the one accompanying Geraldine to the Elven continent was none other than Jake, someone who had quite a good relationship with the elves.

Thus, she couldn't contact the two people that she needed the most!

While Ainsley was strolling around her mansion with a dead-pan face, another phone call drove her to the edge.

[Sloan Family Head, you have rented the whole Billios Auction Hall in advance, but you haven't used it for weeks. The deadline will be at the end of the month. If you still don't use the hall...]

The caller paused before continuing.

[We will assume that you cancel the reservation, and a sudden cancellation will automatically put your family on our hall's blacklist.]

Ainsley almost fainted.

The heck?! Getting blacklisted? By the Billios Family on top of that?

Ainsley knew that the Billios Family was a true big shot...that she didn't dare to offend right now.

But to think she would get blacklisted because of the auction hall problem...

Why is she so unlucky?!

Before Ainsley could reply, the caller already cut her off.

[That's it, Lady Sloan. Have a nice day.]

The caller cut the call half-way, leaving only the dialling tone behind.

"...."

Ainsley slowly looked at her black phone screen and paused. Her mind was in a mess, and she truly almost cried right away.

However, the baby took a deep breath instead and exhaled.

"Huuu....this seems to be a dead-end...." Ainsley muttered to herself as she walked back to her office.

Her plan to make a potion auction didn't seem to go well because of the Roane alchemist guild's interference...

'Should I attack the whole guild and make them unlucky? Or maybe sneak into the guild master's office and charm him?'

The effect of an anti-charm potion wouldn't last for days.

At that time, if she could make the guild master give her license application to the headquarter, everything would progress.

As for whether the headquarter would grant her the license or not, it was another matter.

Ainsley was close to doing all sorts of illegal things since she's a mafia, anyway...but in the end, the baby paused and shook her head.

'Ha....no, no, those actions will only further muddy the water...'

Ainsley rubbed her chin as she sat behind her office desk. The baby seemed to be in a daze even though she's currently thinking hard.

'I shall not use force to make the Roane Alchemist Guild submit...but I need to attract the headquarters' attention...'

Ainsley's goal was to get the headquarters permission in the end. But she had to go through the branch guild...which was why she couldn't solve the trouble.

If she only needed to attract the headquarters' attention to her potion business...

Ainsley rubbed her temple and slowly rose from the chair.

'Maybe I shall take a risk and create trouble.'

The baby walked back and forth inside the office, deep in thoughts.

She's still thinking about what trouble to create...and she suddenly recalled the Walter Family's press conference a while ago.

They announced their partnership with the Sloan Family before the Sloan Family said anything.

That made her notice the Walter Family's intention, thus getting in touch with them.

'A press conference, huh...'

Ainsley slowly tugged the corner of her lips.

She's enlightened!

The baby's eyes lit up. She hurriedly went to contact Grandpa Yoyo while grinning from ear to ear.

That's it! A press conference. I shall attract the mass' attention...including the alchemist guild headquarter!

The internet was a wonderful thing, after all. With just one evening news, one could change a lot of things.

That evening, Ainsley prepared her press conference, and without waiting any longer, she spoke in front of tons of journalists she invited.

"Today, our Sloan Family will announce a new business that we will soon open for the public!"

Ainsley didn't bother to use her cutesy language since she needed to look intimidating and charismatic.

In this situation, her tamed inner demons helped her very well to create an intimidating aura, silencing the journalists and others in the main hall.

Even Grandpa Yofan and Ainsley's close people were stunned.

There's something wrong with the family head...

She looks more...intimidating yet charismatic!

Not knowing her people's thoughts, the baby swept her gaze at the crowd before speaking.

"Our Sloan Family...will hold a potion auction in seven days!"

Her words threw the people in the hall into utter chaos.

A potion auction??

#### **Chapter 453 - "The Headquarters Making A Move"**

The Sloan Family is holding a potion auction??

Before the journalists could even ask Ainsley anything, the baby already continued her speech.

"Here's the list of potions that we will auction and its effect." Ainsley presented the list on the huge screen for the journalists and media to see.

When those at the hall saw the lists, they almost dropped their camera and fell to the ground.

What?? What kind of potions are these? We have never heard of them! But...why are the effects so OP?!

No one in the room dared to believe that such potions exist. However, the Sloan Family had their reputation to withhold...so there's no way they would lie about the potions!

Once Ainsley dropped her statement, the journalists and the media worked hard to spread the news to others.

In just a day, the whole Roane region knew about the Sloan Family's potion auction. In a few days, the news spread to the capital and other large regions as well, attracting tons of attention.

"The Sloan Family is going to auction these potions? Who are they?"

"Are the potions real or fake? If it's real, we have to tell our family head!"

"Do they have the license? If they do, it's legit."

"Well, just wait for the Alchemist Guild to react...such potions are truly rare, and if it's real, tons of people will want to snatch it."

The public was divided into two sides.

Those who believed in the Sloan Family's credibility and those who doubted their press conference and still waiting for the alchemist guild to say something.

After all, everyone knew that not even the Billios Family could auction potions in their auction hall if the alchemist guild didn't give them permission.

Except for when they auctioned potions from the Elven continent, though. The alchemist guild had no power over potions made outside of the human continent.

The Godlif Alchemist Guild was only responsible for potion sales inside the country too.

Thus, Billios Family often could auction some potions outside of the country or when they got some leftover potions from the elves.

But the Sloan Family wasn't the Billios Family! They're just a newly rising star in the mafia society...how could they get the alchemist guilds permission to auction potions?

Many people doubted Ainsley's announcement, but many also believed her because of what she did lately.

Her feats were something that people couldn't believe at first, but she still did it.

So, what's strange about holding a potion auction? That's normal compared to her other actions.

Since the potion lists she took out were indeed wonderful, there's no problem to auction it.

Thus, there were some powerful families inside and outside the mafia society that secretly contacted Ainsley, wanting to book the potion in advance.

Or maybe, just to get a good seat at the auction later.

"Lady Sloan, I'm one of the '7 greatest' family heads, and I want to inquire about the potions..."

"Lady Sloan, I'm from the government's secret force, XXI. Regarding the potions you're going to auction..."

"Lady Sloan, I'm from the merchant guild..."

"Lady Sloan, I'm from the Roane shaman guild branch..."

"I'm from the Roane summoner guild branch..."

Mostly, the people interested in Ainsley's statement and believed her were those who needed the potions that she's going to auction.

Whereas those who didn't believe it was people who didn't truly need the potions or were part of the 7 sacred families.

All in all, Ainsley's statement shook the mafia society once more. This time, her statement even reached those outside of the mafia society.

After all, her potions list was something too miraculous to be ignored!

When the people were on fire talking about the announcement, 3 days later, the Roane Alchemist Guild made a press conference, responding to the Sloan Family's press conference.

"We have never granted the auction license for those potions! If any of the forces around the Roane region dares to attend the auction, we will blacklist their entire family!"

With the Roane Alchemist Guild opposing the Sloan Family blatantly, the number of people doubting the Sloan Family increased in just a few hours.

"See? The Roane Alchemist Guild disapproves of the auction. The potions are illegal!"

"So what? The Sloan Family is a mafia family, after all. Why can't they sell illegal stuff?"

"What's the Mafia Council's reaction to this matter? Will they do something?"

"Nah, they won't. As long as the government doesn't get involved in this illegal potion auction...they won't interfere."

"Well, but will the big shots still attend the auction in a week? The Roane Alchemist guild gives such a heavy ultimatum...."

"They can just attend secretly. Whether they get conned after or not, it's not the Roane Alchemist Guild's fault."

Despite the Roane Alchemist Guild strongly condemning the auction, many people still wanted to try their luck and planned to attend the auction.

Plus, the smart forces could see the crux of the problem and believed that the Sloan Family was going to auction real potions, not fakes.

Even if it's an illegal auction because of the Roane Alchemist Guild's ultimatum, many people were still interested in buying.

Thus, the matter didn't die down and even spread further. Many guilds talked about this, especially the shaman and other famous guilds.

"The Lil girl said she would auction such potions? We have to buy them. Those items must be real!"

"Even if we offend Geraldine, we have to attend. Go, go, prepare!"

Since the famous guilds were interested too, the Godlif Alchemist Guild finally couldn't ignore the issue anymore.

The vice head, the one in charge of the headquarters while Geraldine was gone, instantly held an emergency meeting.

"What will we do about the Sloan Family's potion auction?"

#### **Chapter 454 - "The Headquarters' Decisions"**

When the vice head asked the higher-ups and the senior alchemists in the meeting room like that, the others immediately responded.



"Vice head, I think the problem isn't the illegal auction itself. It's more about the potion lists that the Sloan Family shows us..."

One of the senior alchemists, who didn't give a damn about politics and such, couldn't help but get curious about the potion's authenticity.

"This isn't the first time a force tries to find an illegal auction, anyway. But the potions that they're going to auction...that's the problem."

"Indeed. I have never heard or seen such potions...they might be fake, but if they're not...our headquarters have to get our hands on the potion."

Another senior alchemist supported his friend.

Of course, what he meant by getting the potions was by bidding for them.

"I see that the problem only lies on the license...if that's so, why don't we invite the Sloan Family head to show us the potions?" One more alchemist chipped in.

"If the potions are real, we can grant them a license in exchange for some backdoor deals..."

"Yeah, yeah, why should we make an enemy out of such a tiny family? We should just poach them instead."

Not all alchemists were arrogant peeps with nothing but themselves. The senior alchemists weren't like the youngsters.

They knew that there were still some hermit alchemists out there that didn't join the guild. If those powerful hermits held an auction, they also couldn't boycott the auction, right?

Even though it was still 'illegal'.

"I don't see the problem with the Sloan Family, anyway. They are going to hold an illegal auction...and they announced it. Just that."

"Hmm, true, true. There are tons of illegal potion auctions nowadays, right?"

"Right. The customers will be responsible for themselves if they get conned. After all, the Roane branch already said that the auction is considered illegal."

"Then, what's the problem?"

"Ah, that. The Roane Branch also said that they will blacklist anyone who attends the auction..."

"Oh, that's normal. It's not as if all the branches did that."

"That's true, but a lot of powerful forces residing in the Roane region expressed their interest in the auction...I'm afraid we can't just blacklist them."

The ability users needed the alchemists, but the alchemists also needed the ability users, especially the big bosses.

After all, there's still 1% of weird alchemists in the Godlif country that didn't join the guild. The big forces could just go to such people or buy potions abroad.

As the Godlif alchemist branch, they would die of shame if their country's people bought potions abroad instead of buying from the local guilds.

Thus, the headquarters were a lot more flexible than they looked like.

"Ah, about the big shoots wanting to attend the auction...I heard the shaman guild master said that she will also attend..."

"Oh damn. We can't just blacklist her, right? One of her contracted spirits is our ancestor..."

That's right. The famous female alchemist in the past was actually one of Rie's contracted spirits! The woman had two spirits and one of them was an alchemist...

What a joke, right?

That's why the alchemist guild couldn't just blacklist the shaman guild master...

"Aish, can't we just check the potion's authenticity and grant them a license? Of course, as payment, they better give us one of the samples..."

Someone among the higher-ups suggested it to the vice head.

After all, they're also curious about the potions, ah!

"But you see, some big forces related to the Aretha Family strongly oppose the auction..." Another higher-ups commented.

"Our branch guilds get tons of donations and business deals with the 7 sacred families. If we offend them..."

"Damn it. If only the guild master is here. He can think of a better solution."

The alchemist guild was a lofty existence, but they also didn't want to offend powerful forces casually.

It's just that...the two sides involved with the Sloan Family were equally strong...

Just what to do, ah?

The vice head listened to all the suggestions while tapping his fingers on the table. The middle-aged man mumbled to himself before finally speaking to the people in the room.

"I think, for the time being, we shall see whether the potions are authentic or not."

The man rubbed his temple as he continued his speech.

"In the end, our job as the alchemist guild headquarters is to make sure that the potions sold inside the country are all authentic. Am I right?"

"You're right, vice head. If the potions they sold are actually authentic, but the Roane Branch said that they're fake...our customers won't trust our judgement anymore."

"That's indeed the case." The vice head nodded at the senior alchemist.

"Right, as for the auction license...I think we will still need to wait for the guild master, " He added.

In other words, the auction might still be labelled as illegal, but at least they will know whether the potions are harmful or not.

They didn't care about the Sloan Family's ruined reputation if the potions were fake. But if it's real and they said it's fake, the alchemist guild would be the one bearing the shame.

"If all of you agree with my solution, immediately ask the Sloan Family to send the potions sample. Just one drop of each potion is alright."

The vice head stood up as he looked at the oldies in the room.

"Let's solve this problem before the guild master comes back!"

"Alright!"

Since the senior alchemists and the higher-ups tacitly agreed with the solution, they immediately sent an official message to the Sloan Family.

"Dear Sloan Family head, please send us the soon-to-be-auctioned potion samples for testing."

The headquarters finally joined the fray!

#### **Chapter 455 - "Unexpected Trouble"**

When Ainsley received the message from the Alchemist Guild headquarter at the capital, she instantly jumped from her bed and shouted.

"I did it! HELL YWEAH!!!" The baby was shouting on top of her lungs in the middle of the night...

Because of that, Grandpa Yoyo almost confiscated Ainsley's phone if not for the baby begging him to let her go just this once.

"Sleep, Ain, don't play with your phone anymore!" Grandpa Yofan left the room while grumbling.

On the other hand, Ainsley looked at her phone screen once more, and when she saw the short message sent to her email, she giggled softly.

'I did it! The headquarters noticed me! If it's like this, it's only a matter of time before they declare my potions as authentic. After that...'

Ainsley already thought of continuing the illegal auction. As long as the headquarters didn't interfere, she didn't mind breaking the rules...

Anyway, her potions were legit. The customers wouldn't get cheated at all...

Or so she thought.

That night, while Ainsley was sleeping soundlessly to prepare the potion sample tomorrow morning, the Godfather and Zev chatted outside of the bedroom.

[...what do you think about Lil Lass' movements?]

The Godfather blew the cold air as he looked at Zev. Somehow, his eyes seemed a bit melancholic and full of thoughts.

The usually cheeky Zev also didn't dare to joke around. The toddler spirit let out a big sigh.

[She's doing well. But about the auction...if she doesn't have the alchemist guild's license...] Zev shook his head and sighed once more.

[I am worried about the possibility of an evil customer. If they said that the potion is harmful after bidding for it, others will simply believe them...because it's an illegal auction.]

Illegal auction means that there's no one backing the auction, and there's no one to hold the ground either.

If it's the alchemist guild's auction, no one would dare to say that the potions they bought were fake because many forces recognised the alchemist guild.

Either in the country or abroad.

The alchemist guild was an official organisation that could ensure a potion's authenticity.

This was why the alchemists took the problem seriously when someone sold a fake potion under their eyes.

Any potions that got licensed had never been fake so far. The alchemist guild had a reputation to maintain.

Ainsley might be getting the alchemist guild's acknowledgement...her potion might be declared as authentic.

But without the auction license, anything can happen. Someone could accuse Ainsley, saying that the baby switched the potion and sold the fake one.

Anything could happen because the auction was illegal!

But if the alchemist guild gave their consent and licensed the auction, if anything is happening around the auction, they would be the one responsible for them.

That's why...the alchemist guild had the right to demand money for the license they sent out to the potion merchants.

This was Ainsley's problem, and the thing that she couldn't avoid was the possibility of someone bearing ill will toward her auction business.

The Godfather nodded at Zev's analysis. He could only play with his long hair while sighing.

[Let's just see what will happen next. This Lord just hopes that everything goes well...]

The Godfather had never opened a large-scale business that involved tons of forces in his past life.

He was a solo fighter, and the business he did was also a solo business, such as being an assassin and such...

What Ainsley experienced was something way trickier.

'Let's hope the Lil Lass can do this.'

A night passed by, and the next morning, Ainsley packed the 6 potion samples before sending it through a special delivery.

The delivery's company was trustworthy and often sent many precious items. Thus, Ainsley didn't need to worry about the potion samples getting robbed.

After all, she only sent one drop of each potion anyway...

However, she 'underestimated' the 7 sacred families network and how persistent they were to destroy the Sloan Family's business.

That afternoon, Ainsley was eating lunch when she got a phone call.

It was from the delivery service.

"Yesh?" Ainsley had just received the call when someone from the other side of the phone shouted with a hoarse voice.

"L-lady Sloan! I-I am the Orchid Delivery Service's current owner!"

Ainsley couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

"The ownel? What is it? Why are you cawling me? Is there an emelgency or sometwing?"

When Ainsley said that, the owner paused. He gulped several times before bursting into tears.

"M-milady! I'm so, so sorry! We...we lost your p-package!"

BAM!

Ainsley subconsciously slammed the dining table until Grandpa Yoyo and Elliana looked at her with a shocked face.

W-what happens? Why is Ain slamming the table?

With a dark face, Ainsley jumped from her seat and gritted her teeth.

"What do you mean you lost the package? Your service has been there for 50 years already and you have less than 10 robbery cases!"

Ainsley didn't bother to use her cutesy language anymore as she strode to the side garden.

The baby didn't even look at Grandpa Yoyo and Elliana, afraid that she would scare them with her current expression.

Yes, if anyone saw Ainsley right now, they would freak out and faint. After all, the baby looked like a devil crawling from hell!

But...if one looks closer, she's also...smiling?

Nevertheless, hearing Ainsley's menacing voice, the owner almost choked to death. With tears streaming down his cheeks, the owner explained.

"W-we are so sorry, b-but we got robbed by 30 assassins, elite thieves and a few elite troops...o-our guards can't fight them..."

That's why, the owner's employees couldn't guard the package well despite their large number.

They had to give up the package!

### **Chapter 456 - "What A Twist!"**

Not to mention that the thieves in the robber group were all top-notch. They seemed to be trained in a special force.

The Orchid was indeed a reliable delivery service, but this was the first time they faced such a case!

"I-it is still our fault, so...w-we will compensate for the lost item. We know that the items are priceless, but at least we still need to compensate for it."

The owner knew that the potion was the one Ainsley stated in the news.

That's why he already sent many of his best fighters...only to get the package stolen right under their noses.

It was a disgrace to the company's name, but so be it.

Since the owner didn't dodge his responsibilities and even offered compensation, Ainsley couldn't lash out at the poor guy anymore.

She knew that the Orchid service wasn't at fault. It should be the robbers...

"Huft...okay, I get it. As for the compensation...just send back the money I paid you guys and give me a lifetime pass to use your company's service."

Despite the Orchid's failure, Ainsley knew that they're truly reliable. It's just that they met a mishap since a hidden force targeted the potion samples...

"How is it?"

"Y-yes, yes! We will return your money and also give you a lifetime pass to use our service. You won't get charged at all!"

The Orchid also knew just how precious the samples were. Thus, they didn't mind giving Ainsley the special privilege.

"Good. Transfer the money today and send the pass too, " Ainsley spoke once more before ending the call.

Once she cut the call, the baby plopped to the ground while gripping her phone tightly.

"...Axelle. Ywou hear twat?" After a few seconds not saying anything, Ainsley suddenly mentioned Axelle out of nowhere!

If someone were here, they would be confused to death.

Why is the baby calling Axelle when he's not here?

However, someone with blue skin slowly came out of the shadow behind the nearby wall.

The blue-skinned person fidgeted as he approached Ainsley.

"Y-yes, master...I heard the conversation..."

Since Ainsley put it on loudspeaker once she stepped onto the side garden, anyway.

"Hum. Now ywou know whai I told you to dwo 'twat'?"

The baby's scary face suddenly changed in the blink of an eye. Instead of getting angry, she grinned from ear to ear instead...

Why is she so happy when her package got stolen??

However, Axelle knew the reason. The elf snuck a peek at Ainsley's face and couldn't help but gasp silently in awe.

Master...how did you predict all of this? No wonder you...

"This is whai I twold you to mix your cowwosive abiwithy with the potion swample." Ainsley shrugged as she grinned cheekily.

Ainsley...had predicted that her potion samples would be stolen!

What a twist!

If someone were to know about this other than Axelle and the two spirits in the air, they would have kneeled in front of the baby and go-tow.

Not even the Godfather predicted this sudden problem. Even Zev was also dumbfounded.

[Host, how did you know you will lose the package to a group of robbers? No wonder you already made a countermeasure!]

By mixing the corrosive ability to the potion samples, whoever got the potion samples would suffer. That's for sure. After all, the potion would change into poison, not a potion anymore!

[Are you not afraid that the robbers won't come out and you will send poisons to the headquarters?] Zev asked once more.

Even the Godfather also perked his ears as he listened to the conversation between the two.

Hearing Zev's question, Ainsley only shrugged while beaming a smile at the toddler spirit.

[I know this will happen...because this case is common in manhwa and novels.]

....fck?

Zev was so caught off guard that his diaper almost slipped, revealing his smooth butt.

It's all because of..novels and manhwa references??

Zev forgot that Ainsley was an otaku. Ignoring Zev's dumbfounded look, the baby patted her chest while smirking triumphantly.

[I know that in novels and manhwas, whenever there's an important event, there will be a sudden, unexpected problem...]

And since this world was a bit similar to a manhwa world without actually being one, such logic could be applied here as well!

[And just to make sure that there are really robbers trying to steal my package, I even manipulated the Orchid's company luck level...]

Yeah. Ainsley made the Orchid company receive bad luck so that the robbers would successfully steal the tampered package!

This was why she was actually a bit ashamed to ask for a lifetime delivery pass from the Orchid service...but no worries.

After this, she manipulated their luck to diamond or platinum. In the future, they would surely thrive even further.

[Anyway, I'm not that dumb to think that there's no one watching my movements...and that there's no one wanting to steal the samples to block my way!]

Ainsley clenched her fists as she looked at the sky.

The moment she got the message from the headquarters, she already knew that her package wouldn't arrive safely.

That's a cliché plot in manhwa and novels. How could she be so dumb to suffer a loss when she already knew about such possibilities?

[That's why I purposely tamper with the potion to punish whoever tries to steal my potion samples.]

When Ainsley said it like that, with a triumphant smile on her face, Zev and the Godfather couldn't help but froze.

Both of them looked at Ainsley with stunned faces...still in disbelief.

However, after a few seconds, they looked at each other and laughed dryly.

It seems that we...still underestimate you!

### **Chapter 457 - "Vallan Delivery Service"**

[Well, I'm glad that you have prepared traps, but what about the potion samples?] Zev looked at Ainsley while tilting his head.

[Will you send another batch?]



[Of course, I will. But I'm still thinking about who should bring the potion sample to the headquarters...]  
Ainsley paced around the side garden, deep in thoughts.

She knew that if she sent another batch, there would still be robbers aiming to steal the potion sample.  
The only way she could send the sample was by getting someone strong enough to guard the package...

'Should I deliver the potion samples by myself? But it will be too inconvenient to go there...'

Ainsley was now the family head of the Sloan Family. She couldn't just easily travel alone to deliver something. People wouldn't look up at her at all.

She had to maintain her image!

Thus, Ainsley was in a dilemma.

'Maybe I should send the five buds? Or Elliana? No, no, they're not that strong enough...'

Ainsley was in a daze when Zev suddenly commented.

[How about you get Vallan to send the package? Tie the package on his back and order him to deliver it to the Alchemist Guild Headquarters.]

Zev nibbled his thumb as he continued.

[Vallan is smart, anyway. And he's a sacred beast. No one can possibly chase after him if he flies fast enough. You don't need to worry about losing your package!]

Zev's words instantly enlightened Ainsley. The baby almost forgot that Axelle was there behind him. She was just about to hug the invisible Zev when she paused.

"Uh...okay, okay..." the baby coughed and pretended to mumble to herself before talking to Zev through telepathy.

[Good idea, Zev! Using Vallan! I can just charm him and make his luck level quite high. That way, there won't be any mishap...]

[Yeah. Believe in your charm ability. Vallan won't go back on you as long as your charm ability is effective!] Zev added.

Ainsley also believed that Zev's suggestion was, by far, the most plausible. Thus, the baby didn't wait too long and immediately summoned Vallan out of her dimensional bracelet.

The moment the Pegasus came out, Axelle, who's still standing behind Ainsley, was so shocked that he almost fell on his butt!

"M-m...master...this...this..." Axelle pointed at the grandiose Vallan with a trembling finger. After all, this creature was one of the reasons why the Sloan Family suffered in the past!

"No wollies, Axwel. This is Vwal. He's my hwoyage fol now." Ainsley charmed Vallan once more before manipulating his luck level to diamond.

After that, she whispered to Vallan before taking out another potion sample package that she hid inside her storage necklace.

Just so you know, Ainsley's spatial storage was now already as big as her bedroom. She could stuff many things!

"Owokay, Vwal. Delivel twis ppackage to the Gwodlif Alcwemist Gwuild. Hand ovel the ppackage to twis pelson."

Ainsley showed the picture of the Godlif Alchemist Guild's representative, the one emailing her. After all, the guy also told her to look for him when she sent the package.

"Here's the ppackage. I tie it aaround your back." Ainsley already tied the small package to Vallan's back. The baby then patted his back before raising her thumb.

"Gwet it?"

"Get it, milady!" Vallan, who's under Ainsley's charm, enthusiastically nodded. The horse was so energetic and excited that he immediately departed.

With a kick to the ground, the pegasus spread his wings and rushed to the sky. In just no time, he was gone from Ainsley and Axelle's sight.

"Uh...w-will this be owkay?" Axelle looked at Vallan's back in the sky, and his ears couldn't help but twitch.

After all, he still couldn't trust Vallan...

"It's owkay, Axwel. Vwal will do his job well." Ainsley patted Axelle's back as she strode to the dining room from the back door.

Stretching her body like a lazy cat, the baby walked side-by-side with the real lazy cat, Cellino.

The cat was yawning while muttering in Ainsley's mind.

[If Vallan didn't do his job well...should I bully him, master?] The cat spoke in a slightly jealous tone.

After all, Ainsley didn't choose him to be entrusted with the package...why is that, ah? He knew that he's way weaker than Vallan, but still!

Not sensing Cellino's jealousy, Ainsley just casually nodded.

[He will be yours if he can't deliver the package safely. No worries.] Ainsley grinned as she went back to the dining hall.

At the same time, Vallan arrived at the capital in just a few hours. With his high intelligence akin to an adult human, he could easily find the target person and gave the package to the person.

"That's the potion sample from milady." Vallan nudged the package to the Godlif Alchemist Guild's representative before turning around to leave.

"Please guard the package well because it's now in your hand. If there's any mishap...you will pay for it." Vallan didn't look back as he warned the clueless representative.

The moment he said that, he also kicked the ground and flew to the sky, leaving behind his white feathers raining down the street.

Because of that, many unlucky ability users had to suffer losing their abilities for a few minutes...

Nevertheless, Vallan did his job well, and so did the representative.

He immediately brought the package to the vice head, and the vice head gathered all the best alchemists in the Godlif headquarter guild.

"We got the potion sample from the Sloan Family." The vice head put the package on the table as he faced 30 or so best alchemists in the whole Godlif Alchemist Guild.

"Let's start the test to identify and verify the potions!"

"Yes, vice head!"

The alchemists finally checked Ainsley's potions!

### **Chapter 458 - "Suspecting The Sloan Family"**

"First, let's open the samples." The vice head opened the package and carefully took out the 6 potion bottles as big as his pinky.

Each bottle had one drop of potion, yet because the colour differed from each other, it's easy to identify it.

Not to mention that Ainsley also gave a sticky note talking about the potion's name and its effect.

"The first that we shall review is this...pseudo-awakening potion." The vice head put the tiny bottle in front of him while the senior alchemists stood up energetically.

Each of them already wore their working lab coat and was ready to examine the potion. They even got the magic tools to identify the ingredients used in the potions...

"Pseudo-awakening potion. It's said that it has a 30% chance to awaken one's special ability."

When the vice head read the words written on the sticky note out loud, the other alchemists in the room almost staggered and slipped.

One of the oldest alchemists there couldn't help but rush to the vice head's place with a flushing face.

"What did you say?! This potion has a 30% chance to awaken one's special ability??"

"Uh, yes..."

The vice head hadn't even continued his words when the old alchemist snatched the potion sample from his hand and immediately brought it to the globe-like magic tool.

"This is impossible. A potion that can trigger one's awakening! This is a miracle!"

The alchemist tried to see the ingredients inside that one drop of potion, and when he got the result from the magic tool, he was dumbfounded.

Five-layered yellow rose from the Elven continent...holy ginger from the Dwarf kingdom...the fur of a sacred beastmen from the beastmen country....

All the ingredients were something that one couldn't get at the human continent without importing it.

This potion...wasn't supposed to be made by humans!

After all, the human alchemist never bothered to use foreign ingredients since to finalize the potion, one needed the special ability of an alchemist...

And human alchemists couldn't finalise potions made of foreign ingredients!

One needed an elf, a dwarf or a beastman alchemist to finalize such a potion...

The senior alchemist had never seen or touched a potion made by a foreign race...but he was sure that no human made this potion.

"My friends.. is this...not a potion made by a human alchemist?" The old alchemist asked his friends, the other senior alchemists and a few prodigy young alchemists.

"I think it's not. The ingredients alone are already foreign ingredients..." a prodigy alchemist at the age of 18 chipped in.

He's the disciple of that old alchemist.

"Hum, agree with the lil rascal. I have never seen a potion made by humans but it has such ingredients..."

"Then...this potion is a foreign potion? Which race made it? The elves? The dwarf? Or...?"

Since they knew that the first potion had never existed in the human continent, the alchemists started to guess which race made the potion.

That way, they could easily test the potion and identify it before consuming the sample for the final examination.

"I think an elf makes this. I have once accompanied Lord Geraldine to experiment with an elf's potion...and it has a similar feeling..."

One of the female prodigies in the room finally joined the fray. She's Geraldine's favourite disciple. Thus, she often accompanied him everywhere.

A pity that she couldn't follow him this time.

"An elf's potion, huh...if it's like that, none of us can be sure whether this potion is fake or not, right?" The old alchemist stroked his beard as he looked at his pals.

After all, they had encountered many foreign potions from other races too, but an elf's potion...it was so rare that only the Billios Family could get one.

And it was usually only once a year. Thus, only the guild master got to experiment with the potion sample...even a senior like the old alchemist couldn't see or touch the potion.

"We can see whether the potion is fake or not by consuming it. However, I do suggest we do that later..."

The vice head also believed that the potion was somehow hard to assess. Thus, they moved on to the second, third, and fourth potion samples....

And the alchemists descended into utter chaos once more.

"Core-healing potion? This...this is definitely an elf's potion! I have once read in an ancient book that Elf alchemists can make core-healing potions..."

Because summoners were scarce among the elves, they inevitably got an alchemist to make core-healing potions...and luckily, they're blessed with the special ability to finalise the potion.

"Energy line-condensing potion...this is also an elf's potion...but the beastmen and dwarf can make it as well!"

"A soul-healing potion?! This is 100% an elite elf's potion! I once read in an ancient scroll that the royal elf alchemists can make such potions!"

"I think the legendary female alchemist from our country can make this potion as well..."

"Right, right, but the juvenile potion...elves, dwarves, beastmen, and other races can make this potion. Only us humans can't."

"What about the spirit-nourishment potion? Is this also a royal elf alchemist's potion?"

"Even more amazing, you know. Lord Geraldine once said that only the heir to the Elven throne can make this potion. I just don't know how a tiny family like the Sloan Family got this!"

The potion's rarity and the ambiguous sources made the alchemists couldn't help but suspect the Sloan Family a little bit.

If these potions aren't fake...then how did they get it? It's already so hard for the Billios Family to acquire a few elven potions...

But the Sloan Family got 6 types!

The Sloan Family...is hiding something from us!

### **Chapter 459 - "Something Isn't Right!"**

The alchemists suspected the Sloan Family to be hiding an elf somewhere...or maybe they got a talented alchemist that had the same ability as the elves.

However, even when they're curious, they know that it's not their problem to inquire about the Sloan Family's secret.

Their problem now was to identify and test the potions.

"I have never seen these potions before, so I think the only one that can have the final say is the guild master." The senior alchemists pushed the final decision on Geraldine.

However, since Geraldine wasn't here, they could only try the potion themselves to know the effect.

"Find the potion slaves, and get them to try these potions." The vice head ordered the younger alchemist to find slaves to try the potions.

After all, there were cases where the potions they tested were fake.

Thus, they had to find people to try the potions for them...and they got the slaves to do that, called the potion slaves.

Many people who couldn't pay their debt to the Alchemist Guild become their slaves or just people who lost their homes because of the territorial war among the mafia families.

These people were sold as slaves, and the alchemist guild frequently used them to test the potions.

If the slaves got lucky and benefited from the potions they drank, they could choose either to work with the Alchemist Guild or claimed their freedom.

While the alchemist guild was trying to test the potions, at the same time, one of the 7 sacred families, the culprit behind Ainsley's package robbery, was also trying the potions.

"Are you sure that these are the sample potions? Those miraculous potions?" One of the higher-ups, who initiated the robbery, asked the robbers that they hired.

Indeed, the robbers were not only from the 7 sacred families, but they're from a well-known thief guild, an underground, illegal guild that the mafias often worked with.

It's the same as the assassin guild. It was an illegal guild that the government never approved, but such guilds were always there, just kept in the dark.

The robbers' captain nodded confidently. "Yes, boss. This is exactly the package that the Sloan Family brat is going to send to the capital."

The robber captain explained how they got the package and ensured that they intercepted the right package.

"Alright, good job, you people."

The higher-up nodded with a satisfied smile on his face. He then paid the robbers before bringing the potions to the other seniors in the family.

This old man was working for the Thana Family, one of the 7 sacred families protected by two mystical sacred beasts; a griffin and a chimera.

Alas, they're the bottom rank among the 7 sacred families because their chimera is still a baby and their gryphon is a moody sacred beast.

But now that they got the 6 miraculous potion samples for the Aretha Family...the Aretha Family would help them!

The old man immediately gathered with the others before contacting the Aretha Family.

"...hello?" The voice behind the phone sounded mature yet still youthful.

The old man and the others in the room instantly recognised the voice.

"Ah, young master Raphael!"

"Yeah, it's me. What is it? Have you guys intercepted the package?" Raphael spoke in a cold voice as he looked at the report he got from his personal spies.

'Someone saw Vallan's figure coming out of the Sloam Family's mansion...but he flew so fast that the spies couldn't catch up.'

Raphael's mind was already on the report, not on what the old man was talking about through the phone.

"Uh, young master, we managed to intercept the potion sample. It's in our hands now...should we send it to you?"

"Hm? Yeah, do it." Raphael replied absentmindedly as he recalled his spies' vague report.

'Why is Vallan flying out of the Sloan Family's mansion? What is he trying to do, and where is he going? That dumb horse must be under that baby's charm effect...'

Raphael rubbed his chin as he tried to guess what's going on.

'I have intercepted that baby's potion samples. Maybe right now, she's panicking...oh, right. She might use Vallan to trace down the stolen potion.'

Since Vallan could manipulate wind, he could also vaguely trace other people's traces through their smell....though not always accurate.

Alas, that's the only logical reason that Raphael could think of about Ainsley's weird action.

'Mmmm...in the end, it's better to keep the potion sample or test it first. If it's not a fake potion, we can consider sending a few assassins and thieves to the Sloan Family's mansion...'

Raphael rubbed his temple and sighed.

"Send the potion sample asap. I want them to arrive at my place tonight."

It took 6 hours by air vehicle to arrive at Raphael's current location. The old man and the higher-ups instantly nodded while replying in a shaky voice.

"Of course, young master. We will do as you wish!"

Even when they're a part of the 7 sacred families, they still act as if they're the Aretha Family's dog...

Ironic, indeed. But that's the hard reality.

The old man and the higher-ups finally cut off the call before sending the potion samples to Raphael's mansion.

That night, Raphael received the package and immediately got some slaves to test the potions.

"Drink this." Raphael didn't even look at the small potion bottle containing only a drop of potion as he threw it.

The slave instantly caught the potion and kowtowed.

"Y-yes, master. Right away!" The middle-aged man with an unkempt beard held the potion bottle with a shaky hand.

He slowly opened the bottle cap...and was about to gulp the potion when Raphael suddenly frowned.

Something...is not right!

### **Chapter 460 - "Stealing The Potions"**

Even before he witnessed the slave's reaction over the potion, Raphael could already see that the potion had changed colour into black.

There's even this sizzling noise coming from the bottle...

Isn't the potion a bit strange?

"Wait."

Before the slave's lips touched the potion bottle, Raphael already snatched the bottle in a heartbeat and brought the bottle in front of his eyes.

"...this..." the young man squinted. He silently used one of his special abilities...

Item appraisal!

The moment he used his ability, a row of data appeared above the potion bottle.

[Contaminated pseudo-awakening potion.]

A drop of pseudo-awakening potion made by an elf, but it's mixed with a corrosive material, ruining the potion and turning it into a lethal poison.

Raphael held his breath. The 18-year-old young man clenched his fists as he put down the potion bottle on the table.

'A contaminated potion...the potion is real, but it's already contaminated!'

Raphael brushed his hair as he laughed while lifting his head.

"Ha...a corrupted sample. This can't be a coincidence."

Raphael was no idiot. The moment he knew the truth, he realised that he played right into a certain someone's hand!

"Ainsley..." Raphael murmured Ainsley's name with a voice full of hostility yet a tinge of admiration.

The young man shook his head as he looked at the window near the table.

'So...you purposely let us rob your potion sample to harm us, huh? The potion is already a poison...no wonder you send Vallan out.'

Now Raphael could guess why Vallan flew out of the mansion.



It must be to deliver the real potion sample to the alchemist guild!

Alas, it's too late to do anything. By now, the alchemist guild would have tested the potion's effect...

'The effects are real, though. My ability said so.'

Raphael's eyes shone in a slightly reddish light as he looked at the black potion bottle lying on the table.

His silver hair shone under the moonlight, highlighting his sharp face. However, the look in his eyes wasn't as beautiful as his face and hair.

'Since the potions are real...'

Raphael tapped the table with his fingers as he dismissed the slave with a wave of his left hand.

'Maybe we should try to snatch it before they hold the illegal auction?'

Raphael knew that it's only a matter of time that Ainsley got the alchemist guild's recognition and held her auction despite not being granted a license.

If the potions were proven to be real, many forces would risk buying the potion...even when the auction might not be safe.

At that time, could the Aretha Family participate? Maybe not.

Raphael tilted his head as he looked outside of the window. He was considering who to send to steal the potions but suddenly paused.

'That baby isn't an idiot. She won't leave such precious potions to anyone else. She must be carrying the potions all the time with her...'

If that's the case, even the best fighter that he had wouldn't necessarily succeed. After all, he suspected the baby's special ability to be a luck manipulation.

"...should I check her out myself?" Raphael whispered to himself as he turned around abruptly.

It was late at night, and the Aretha Family members were sleeping soundlessly. Only the young man was still awake, taking care of the family's business alongside his dad.

Ah, no, the father was already asleep...

Taking a brief look at the mountain of documents behind him, Raphael rubbed his chin before sighing.

"I'll need a teleporter..."

A wealthy family like the Aretha Family would have at least one person with a teleportation ability or a mini teleportal.

Thus, Raphael immediately searched for the person in charge of long-distance travel and in no time, he headed to the Sloan Family's mansion.

He's going to try stealing the potion on his own!

11 p.m

Ainsley was already fast asleep. Cellino was also asleep. Zev and the Godfather weren't an exception either. They're all sleeping...

Only the guards outside were still awake. However, could they stop a young prodigy like Raphael to sneak into the mansion without anyone knowing?

No, they couldn't. After all, the young man had his second special ability...

It was the darkness manipulation.

At night, he's the king. He could come and leave without anyone noticing...and everything was his ally. From the dark alley, the dark sky, the shadows...

Everything was under his control!

No wonder it's not hard for him to sneak into Ainsley's bedroom without alerting anyone. As for how he got to know Ainsley's bedroom...the shadow told him.

Yeah, the shadow could even become his informant or fighter.

The title of 'The Dark Silver Prince' suited him well. No wonder people used to call him by that title.

Using his darkness manipulation ability, he concealed himself in the dark and managed to enter Ainsley's bedroom.

He didn't even open the bedroom door and could just bypass it as long as there's darkness inside the bedroom.

That's similar to teleportation, but with a shorter range!

Once the young man was inside the room, he carefully looked around while still concealing himself in the shadow.

[Shadow. Can you detect any dead spirits around here?]

The young man asked his own shadow, which was formed by the moonlight shining through the window behind him.

The shadow extended his darkness control range over the dark room before nodding.

[I can sense a powerful dead spirit above the bed, but I can't see it.]

Raphael didn't need to see the spirit to know which kind of spirit that his shadow just detected using its 'negative wavelength' that could detect spirits.

That spirit...must be the Godfather!

Raphael couldn't help but hold his breath.

This will be tricky....