

BABY MAFIA 461

Chapter 461 - "Darkness Manipulation Ability"

'This will be tricky...'

Raphael didn't immediately rush to attack Ainsley or rob her storage necklace because he knew it wouldn't be so easy.

The young man stayed still for a few seconds before sighing lightly.

'Let's just use 'THAT' then.'

Raphael shook his left hand, and the void around him suddenly trembled, creating ripples after ripples. However, right after that, nothing happened...

Everything stayed the same. At least that's what others felt and saw.

After Raphael made his move, he was more confident to do his thing since he had nothing to lose, anyway. The young man silently moved to the bed, using the items' shadows as his hiding place.

He would merge with the shadow or hide in the darkness...a typical assassin!

However, even when he's already so careful, could he escape a certain spirit's senses?

Just as Raphael was only a meter away from the bed, the Godfather abruptly opened his eyes and squinted.

'An intruder?'

The young spirit looked at Raphael, who was hiding in the darkness or shadow.

If the spirit didn't have 'Presence detection' ability that could cancel most of the invisibility ability or assassin-type ability, he also wouldn't be able to discover Raphael's presence.

The Godfather couldn't help but shake his head.

'Who is that rascal? He looks young yet is already so skillful.'

If it were someone else other than the Godfather who didn't have an anti-assassin ability, they would have fallen prey under the young man's claws.

The Godfather didn't recognise Raphael, but so be it.

Just as Raphael manipulated the darkness to form a dark claw, aiming at Ainsley's necklace, the Godfather already shouted in Ainsley's mind.

[LIL LASS! WAKE UP!]

Ainsley was so used to the Godfather's shout that she thought of it as her morning alarm.

Out of reflex, the baby instantly opened her eyes and rose from the bed.

"Y-yes, yesh! I'm awake—"

Ainsley couldn't continue her words.

The dark claw that was aiming for her necklace coincidentally stopped right in front of her neck, unable to advance because the controller was scared silly.

Raphael almost had a heart attack when the baby suddenly woke up like that! He even flinched and almost fell on his butt.

Before Raphael could dismiss the dark claw in front of Ainsley's neck, the baby already saw the strange item and couldn't help but rub her eyes lazily.

"Hwaaat....its stwill nwight..."

Ainsley subconsciously looked down at the dark claw, thinking that it was another one of the Godfather's tricks to wake her up...

But then, the baby froze. She could hear the Godfather's voice in her mind, shouting at her.

[Lil lass! There's an intruder! That dark claw is the intruder's special skill!]

Ainsley's drowsiness instantly flew out of her body. The baby opened her eyes wide while looking at the sharp dark claw, just an inch away from snatching her necklace.

An...intruder? And this dark claw...is a special ability?

The baby was in shock for a few seconds before she suddenly reacted.

"...AHHH!"

Ainsley had a good reflex. Before Raphael could snap out of his shock, the baby already ducked, dodging the incoming dark claw.

The claw just clenched its fingers, yet it caught nothing but air!

At that moment, Raphael snapped out of his shock and immediately calmed his mind. He was still alarmed by Ainsley, who suddenly woke up like that, but he could focus more to control his ability now.

Trying to dodge? Hmph!

Raphael shook his right hand that was forming the same pose as the dark claw. Immediately after, the claw also moved, imitating Raphael's movement.

It was as if the dark claw was a part of Raphael's body!

The dark claw with cut-off wrist and dark fog-like tail went straight to Ainsley once more, aiming for her necklace.

When Ainsley saw how nimble the cut-off claw was, her face finally stiffened. It was the first time she saw this kind of thing...and it was horrifying.

On her side was Cellino, who woke up because of the baby's shout. Seeing Ainsley frozen stiff in front of an unknown ability, the cat shouted in the baby's mind.

[Master! That's a darkness ability user...use your luck armour, master! You can dodge it!]

Swirl. Swirl.

Cellino immediately formed a wind barrier to prevent the dark claw from coming too close to Ainsley's side, giving the baby a few moments to use her ability.

With Cellino's reminder, Ainsley immediately took a deep breath to calm her chaotic heart while activating her luck manipulation ability.

Luck armour!

In less than a second, a bright gold aura enveloped Ainsley from her head to her toe, forming a vague-looking armour.

Once the golden light enveloped Ainsley's body perfectly, somehow, the dark claw that had passed by Cellino's wind barrier couldn't pierce through the golden armour!

It wasn't because the dark claw was too weak and that the non-existent armour was strong. It's just that...the dark claw's accuracy decreased by a huge margin.

It would always go after the wrong target!

Raphael, who was controlling the darkness in the shadow, couldn't help but click his tongue.

So that's what the others meant when they said their attacks couldn't touch this baby.

The baby must have used her luck manipulation on herself, making her so lucky that all the attacks missed her body!

The luck manipulation increased the baby's survivability while decreasing the others' accuracy to the lowest point.

It's no wonder the baby wasn't harmed at all when she fought over tons of people in the war!

Raphael finally tasted Ainsley's ability first-hand, and sweat started to drip down his forehead.

This can't do. I can't defeat her without figuring out her luck manipulation's weakness.

There must be a way to counter her ability!

Chapter 462 - "A Mysterious Intruder"

Raphael didn't want to back down just yet. He tried to figure out Ainsley's weakness...but her luck manipulation didn't seem to have a loophole unless the user ran out of energy!

Thus, while Raphael was busy trying to snatch Ainsley's necklace by controlling the dark claw, the baby was also busy talking to the Godfather and Zev.

[Gwodfathel, the intwudel is an assassin type abiwithy user, right?]

[That's right. This person hasn't even shown their appearance. They're still hidden in the dark!]

[Just one?]

[Just one. You can try to sense his location using your radar ability, Lil lass.]

When the Godfather said that, Ainsley immediately activated her radar ability.

"..."

The baby opened and closed her mouth a few times, and an invisible sound wave started to circulate inside the room.

Raphael couldn't see sound waves, but as a darkness ability user, he could vaguely sense things that others couldn't see with their normal eyes.

He could feel a weird vibration inside the room...and when he saw Ainsley opening and closing her mouth like that, he couldn't help but frown.

The baby is using another ability? What kind of ability is this? The report and investigation result said that she only has 3 at most!

Raphael knew that Ainsley wasn't a beast or monster tamer and just an irregular tamer thanks to her charm ability.

The precognition and prophetic dream was a part of her shaman ability...maybe.

And then there's this luck manipulation ability....that made it three.

Does she have another ability? The fourth, maybe?

While Raphael was in the dark, not knowing anything about Ainsley's ability, the baby already saw a complete 3D map created by her radar ability.

The map was colourful and vivid, showing all things that sound waves could touch...including the darkness.

Thanks to that, Ainsley could finally see the intruder's location!

The intruder was indeed hiding in the shadow because the map even drew the black fog surrounding the intruder.

Zoom in!

Ainsley zoomed the map while kept moving her mouth so that the radar ability wasn't cut off.

Once she zoomed into the intruder's location, she could finally see the person's appearance...

However, what she could see was just the body silhouette, all black. The face...was blurry!

[How could it be? Godfathel, the radar can't show the intruder's face!] Ainsley had a heart attack as she continued to look at the map that only she could see.

The radar was indeed incredible. It could draw the intruder's body, clothes, and other parts so vividly...just like a hidden camera or something, but in 3D.

Ah, unfortunately, it was all black and foggy. One could only see the body shape and silhouette...

Even though one could guess from the person's body shape that it's a male...

If one couldn't see the face, how could they recognise this elite intruder?

And Ainsley's worry was more about how the radar actually couldn't perfectly catch the intruder's face and overall appearance.

The intruder's body was shown as black fog forming a human...is he not a human?

Or is there a defect in my radar ability?

[No, lil lass. Your radar doesn't have any defect. It must be the intruder's special constitution or something...]

When the Godfather said this, actually, he was also not sure. The young spirit felt this weird feeling in his chest as if he forgot or missed a clue...

He had an ominous feeling.

[Maybe that body is just a clone made of darkness? And that's why the radar shows such a view.] The Godfather tried to justify his words.

A clone, huh...

Ainsley nodded. It was a reasonable answer to the whole matter...but how come she didn't think that was a clone?

[I'll use my luck manipulation ability to sweep the person's name, okay? If it's a clone, there should be (clone) beside the name.]

Ainsley's luck manipulation ability brought her a tiny appraisal skill at the lowest level. At least, she could see the person's name...

[Sounds good. Try it, Lil Lass.] The Godfather didn't object and immediately agreed.

[Roger!] Ainsley hurriedly used her luck manipulation aimed at the foggy figure in her 3D map. Of course, she let go of her radar ability to save energy.

Once the baby shot a golden light to the intruder hiding in the dark, a row of golden data appeared above the person's head.

Name: ??

Luck level: ??

Ainsley and the Godfather's face instantly darkened. Both of them looked at each other with a grave expression.

[The luck manipulation...can't detect him! Is he, not a clone?]

Or maybe because he's a clone that Ainsley couldn't see his name or luck level.

[This is the first for this lord too...] The Godfather furrowed. The spirit looked around the room and found nothing amiss. And yet...he still had this ominous feeling...

Why can't the lil lass detect the intruder's name, appearance or luck level?

Is that truly just a darkness puppet made of darkness? A clone, maybe? Or what?

But the Godfather was sure that he found someone else's presence in the room...it should only work when the real ability user was in the room!

That intruder wasn't a clone or a puppet...he's real. Yet the radar and the luck manipulation ability couldn't detect him? Why is that?

The Godfather was thinking hard while Ainsley gritted her teeth. She could feel the darkness around her kept forming various things, wanting to snatch her necklace.

If not for her golden armour, the necklace would be gone by now...

But she couldn't keep this up for long. Else, she would exhausted her energy once more. She had to do something!

The baby squinted, and a few seconds later, she finally made a rash decision.

Chapter 463 - "This Lord's Fault"

Ainsley made a rash decision and decided to kill the intruder using her luck manipulation ability.

[I'll make his luck level reach wood!]

When Ainsley planned this, she didn't hesitate to execute her plan. The baby immediately looked at the '??' Luck data above the intruder's head and tried to manipulate it.

Even though the luck level couldn't be seen, it didn't mean she couldn't manipulate it!

Because all beings had luck in their body...either a clone or anything, as long as they're breathing, they had luck!

Ainsley immediately wrote the luck level above the guy's head to be the wood level while circulating her luck manipulation energy inside her body.

The moment she did that, the previous '??' Symbol above the guy's head changed!

Luck level: wood

Seeing the change, Ainsley was instantly relieved.

Indeed, I can kill him even when I can't see his luck level. That's good!

Right after Ainsley did that, the foggy guy suddenly paused and retracted his dark claw. The next second, the guy seemed to be staggering...before falling to the ground!

He might have died because his darkness ability went out of control or something. After all, all Ainsley could see from this distance was the black fog eating the guy.

There's no blood, no shouts...it was completely silent.

Just like that, the guy disappeared...along with his black fog. Everything happened so fast that Ainsley was still in a daze.

[That's it?] Ainsley still felt sceptical. After all, the intruder died too easily...but well, the luck manipulation ability was indeed that overpowered.

However, unlike Ainsley, the Godfather didn't think that the guy died completely...because he could still sense his presence!

Ainsley's radar didn't show the intruder anymore, but the Godfather's detection ability was linked to his strong 6th sense.

[Lil lass. This lord doesn't think the guy is dead. He's still there...somewhere. His presence is so vague, but he's still there!]

When the Godfather said that, Ainsley immediately raised her guard. She used her radar to find the intruder...but the radar only showed herself, the Godfather, and Cellino.

There's no one else!

[A-are you sure that he's still there...?] Ainsley didn't use her cutesy language anymore out of anxiety.

Right now, sweat already drenched her body as she kept her 'luck armour' around her body, afraid that she might meet a mishap anytime without it.

[This lord is sure. But...something is strange. There's no incoming attack anymore...] The Godfather still had that ominous feeling.

At the same time, Raphael, who was supposed to be dead, slowly came out of his shadow and looked at Ainsley, who was lying on the bed with her eyebrows furrowed tightly.

'...this is a perfect chance to steal her necklace. But to think that her luck manipulation ability can bypass my ability...'

Oh, well, only the passive skill 'luck armour' bypassed his ability as the other one she used to 'kill' him didn't work that well. Though he did feel he got less luckier...

It seemed that his other ability weakened her ability, huh.

Raphael glanced at the necklace shining under the moonlight once more before deciding to retreat.

'It's just a matter of time before they discover it. I better go.'

Raphael immediately jumped into the darkness and vanished along with his shadow. The room was silent once more, with only Ainsley and Cellino's heavy breathing resounding.

Right when the young man left, the Godfather, who was trying to crack the mystery, felt the intruder's presence was gone.

At that instant, as if he got enlightened, the spirit slapped his thigh and shouted to Ainsley.

[Lil lass! Use your shaman ability! Now!]

[E-eh? Eh? O-okay!] Ainsley was caught off guard, but she immediately did as the Godfather told her.

The moment her purple energy circulated around her body while the Godfather spirit took over her body control, everything around them suddenly rippled.

The void rippled...and the Godfather inside Ainsley's body suddenly rose from the bed.

!

"Ha...ha...ha..." The baby was panting hard, and so was Cellino. The cat had just woke up too, and he immediately looked at Ainsley with a huge question mark above his head.

[W-what is going on, master? W-why did I just wake up? D-didn't I wake up a long time ago?]

Ainsley's soul, which was hidden inside her body, also responded with the same response.

[Twis...Godfathel...w-what's gwoing on...didn't I just woke up a moment ago? W-why...]

Why did I wake up once more?

At Ainsley's words, the Godfather couldn't help but brush his hair and laughed wryly.

[Hahaha...lil lass. That intruder got us.] The spirit looked at Ainsley's body and tried to move it...

It seemed stiff. As if it was just used not too long ago. Maybe a few seconds.

Hearing the Godfather's words, Ainsley was confused. The baby tried to ask.

[What dwo ywou mean he got us? I remembewed killing his cwone or sometwing...]

[Lil lass, listen.] The Godfather took a deep breath using Ainsley's body before continuing.

[We...we just fell into an illusion.]

!

Ainsley was so shocked that her soul trembled. Even when she's not in control of her body, she could still twitch her lips or blink...and right now, she's blinking fast, and her lips are twitching like mad.

An...illusion? All of that? All of the battle?

Ainsley gasped.

[No! That's...that's impossible! I...I used my abilities! It's real! It can't be an illusion!]

Don't tell me the whole invasion thing...from the moment the Godfather told her to wake up...it's all an illusion?

[...this is this lord's fault too. This Lord didn't think this lord would fall into an illusion as well...]

! So it's indeed...an illusion?

Is that why Zev isn't reacting at all??

Chapter 464 - "Tell Me What's Going On"

Ainsley had just realised that Zev wasn't talking to her or anything even though he was so chatty.

There's no way he would remain silent amidst all the chaos earlier.

However, Zev truly didn't say anything...or maybe he did, but she couldn't hear him?

[An...illusion...the intruder set an illusion to us? Since when?]

Ainsley bit her lips while slowly kicking the Godfather out of her body. Since the intruder was gone, the illusion was also gone.

She didn't need to switch her body control with the Godfather anymore.

[We fell into his illusion even before this Lord noticed his presence.]

The Godfather rubbed his temple, seemingly in disbelief that a type of illusion could even affect a spirit like him.

Even Cellino was also affected!

[This lord thinks that the intruder already entered your bedroom long before this Lord detected his presence. He then set up this illusion...]

The illusion didn't seem too weird or anything. It was duplicating the same thing happening in reality.

That's how Ainsley and the Godfather, even Cellino, also didn't realise that they're trapped in an illusion.

[Your real body must be still sleeping while you're fighting the illusion.]

[But I used my special ability! How come it doesn't affect the intruder? No matter what, shouldn't my special ability leak out of the illusion?]

Ainsley couldn't bother to use her cutesy language as she asked the Godfather.

This is an urgent case. They better get to the bottom of this case!

[His type of illusion is like tweaking reality, creating a layer of illusion on top of our reality. Did you see how the void ripples after the illusion is gone?]

The Godfather floated mid-air, ignoring Zev, who was still snoring, not knowing what happened.

[That ripples shows us that the intruder is hiding behind the illusion world that he creates. That's why, when you use your ability...it stays within that illusion boundary.]

In other words, the illusion acted like the intruder's shield. Ainsley's special ability couldn't pass through the shield, a.k.a the illusion world.

However, little did she know that her luck manipulation ability did break through the shield, albeit only the passive skill: luck armour and a weakened offensive skill: The Goddess of Fortune and Misfortune.

If Ainsley's luck armour didn't get activated in the real world, Raphael would have long snatched Ainsley's necklace to steal the potions!

When Ainsley finished listening to the Godfather's explanation, she couldn't help but shudder.

[No wonder my radar can't truly detect his presence...because what my radar touches is just the illusion world! My abilities are trapped inside the illusion world...]

[Yes. You also can't see his luck level or name because of the illusion world as well. However, since the luck level turned into wood later on...]

The Godfather paused before continuing.

[Maybe your attack did hit the intruder, but he's not dead. The illusion world should have weakened your ability before your attack hit the intruder.]

It was why the Godfather could still sense Raphael's presence, albeit not that clear and accurate.

Ainsley's radar ability was also slightly leaking out of the illusion world, which was why Raphael could feel something from the radar and knew that Ainsley was using a different special ability.

Well, as the one controlling the illusion world, he only had to watch the things happening inside while fuelling the illusion world.

It took a lot of energy to maintain a near-reality illusion world, but Raphael was a prodigy, anyway. He could do that for 5-10 minutes non-stop.

[His illusion world seems to be merging with reality, and that's the tricky thing.] The Godfather continued his speech.

[Inside the illusion, he can even use his special abilities...]

That's like having a body double or something. Inside the illusion and outside.

Both people can launch an attack, and the one getting the most advantage would be the one in the real world.

After all, their enemies would be busy fighting in the illusion world while their actual body wasn't moving at all, becoming an easy prey to the near-reality illusion ability user.

What a frightening ability!

Even Ainsley had to admit that the illusion thingy was scary as fck.

[H-how do we guard against that kind of illusion next time? I-I didn't even realise when I fell into his illusion...]

Ainsley felt like sitting on a bunch of thorns...because she didn't even know the person's real identity and was caught in his illusion!

That's bad...

The illusion seemed to affect even the dead spirits. Maybe it affected one's soul, spirit, energy, etc...until it could make such a realistic world.

[Hmmm...] the Godfather didn't immediately answer Ainsley's question because he's also as clueless as her.

After all, he was someone from the old days. Many unique abilities emerged these days and he couldn't possibly know all of it.

[Let's just ask Zev for the time being. He's the only one unaffected...maybe he can help us.] The Godfather decided to ask for Zev's help.

However, the toddler spirit was still sleeping mid-air with his butt sticking out...

What a pose!

The Godfather didn't hesitate to slap Zev's butt and shouted in his ear.

[WAKE UP MORON!]

[Bwah!] Zev instantly woke up and jumped to his feet with his drools still dripping down his lips.

[Yesh, yesh? What's going on?? What's wrong?! A murder??] The poor baby looked to the left and right, only to see the Godfather and Ainsley's solemn face.

"...."

Uh oh...

Zev's drowsiness instantly left his body. The toddler spirit also sat in a lotus position with his back straight.

[Can any of you explain what's going on? And why did you wake me up...] Zev carefully asked both Godfather and Ainsley.

Yeah...tell me what's going on!

Chapter 465 - "The Illusion's Weakness"

After Zev asked Ainsley and Godfather, the two immediately explained what's going on to Zev. After talking for 15 minutes, Zev finally understood what's going on with the two.

[Ahhhh, so you guys fell into an illusion!]

[Yeah. Now we want to know his to prevent that from happening again,] The Godfather said as he pulled Zev and made him sit on his lap.

After all, if he didn't do so, the toddler would float in the air with his diaper showing everywhere...

That's disgusting!

[Mmmm, mmmm...well, the easiest way not to fall into his illusion is to prevent him from using his illusion ability...] Zev rubbed his chin as he casually nestled in the Godfather's embrace.

Even though the young man didn't even hug Zev, the toddler spirit was brazen enough to cling onto the young man's waist.

[But since we don't know when the ability user will use his illusion ability, I think we should just think of a way to differentiate between illusion and reality.]

[Will that help us break the illusion, though?] Ainsley commented as she looked at Zev and the Godfather with twitching lips.

If you guys wanna flirt with each other, go get a room!

If the Godfather knew what Ainsley just said, he might have kicked Zev to the moon...

Who's flirting with who? This toddler is the one bugging me!

Putting aside the Godfather and Zev issue, Zev was still serious about the conversation. He looked at Ainsley and Godfather before nodding.

[Once you realise that you're inside an illusion, the illusion will break apart easily. For you guys, the easiest way to know whether you're in an illusion or not...]

Zev paused before continuing.

[You can just contact me through telepathy! If I don't answer, it means you guys are inside an illusion since I will never get affected by the illusion.]

Zev patted his chest as he looked up at the Godfather with a mischievous grin.

[However, if I answer you guys, it means you're not trapped in an illusion or anything!]

Hearing Zev's suggestion, both Ainsley and the Godfather's eyes lit up.

[That's a good solution. Finally, you have some use.] The Godfather ruffled Zev's hair as he nodded in satisfaction.

[Yes, yes, twank ywou Zev! We can definitely use twis trick...]

As long as they realised that they're inside an illusion, by logic, the illusion would have no effect at all!

Even when the ability user still used the illusion world, if the people inside the illusion knew that they're trapped in an illusion, whatever the illusion did, the victims would see it as unreal.

Thus, nothing would happen...

Ainsley finally found out how to break the illusion thingy thanks to Zev, which was actually an abnormal factor in this case.

Zev was a system spirit, anyway, and only Ainsley plus Godfather could see him. Thus, others couldn't use the same method to break the illusion, unlike Ainsley and the Godfather!

[Ah...anyway, twank ywou for the solution, Zev.] Ainsley thanked Zev as she laid down on the bed, too exhausted to move.

The baby then fiddled with her necklace and silently sighed.

'The intruder is aiming for my necklace...should be to steal the potions, right? Maybe he's from the 7 sacred families or someone sent by the Aretha Family....'

Ainsley didn't know who sent the guy to steal her potions, but she knew that whoever sent the young man must be from an elite family...after all, the young man was so powerful!

Ainsley couldn't help but worry a bit. It turned out that there were many people out there that might be immune to her luck manipulation ability...

What if someday she met someone that could twist reality, make a new dimension or something?

There are many unique abilities in this world...

The baby silently sighed as she hugged Cellino, who already climbed into the bed.

'I will have to quickly improve my shaman ability so I can use the Godfather's other abilities!'

Ainsley had a new determination to quickly improve her abilities even when she's still too young compared to the intruder that she faced.

Well, after all, her fate was to be a baby mafia boss, the first child mafia boss in the world that could compare with the Godfather. It's not an easy feat, but Ainsley knew she could do it.

Let's go!

The next morning, 8 a.m

Ainsley had just woken up when she saw the news on her handphone...

The Godlif Alchemist Guild made an official statement regarding the Sloan Family's potions...

They released a conference press and also gave a written testimony, along with other concrete evidence.

"With this, we announce that the Sloam Family's 6 potions listed to be auctioned are all authentic!"

The alchemists gave the evidence by recording the potion tester when they consumed the potion sample.

Since it's only one drop, the effect wasn't that immense, but one could see a visible change in the potion testers' appearances or bodies.

The one consuming the pseudo-awakening potion showed signs of triggering phenomenon, even though in the end, he didn't gain an ability due to the limited potion sample.

The other potion testers also showed valid results. One had their core healed, albeit only a tiny bit. Another one looked younger than before after they consumed the Juvenile potion.

A low-level humanoid spirit drank a drop of the spirit-nourishment potion, and one could see their body condensing bit by bit.

With all the evidence and official statements from the Godlif Alchemist Guild, the potential customers didn't need to worry about the potion's authenticity anymore!

But it didn't mean the alchemist guild gave Ainsley the right to auction or sell her potions.

She still would hold an illegal potion auction!

Chapter 466 - "H-1"

"However, we have no power to grant the auction license to the Sloan Family. We will have to postpone this issue until the guild master comes back in a week."

The Alchemist Guild gave this statement in the end.

Unfortunately, Ainsley had to start her auction precisely in 3-4 days. If she waited for the guild master to come back, she would have to cancel her reservation...

Also, the guild master wouldn't just immediately grant the license, right?

The matter with a legal auction license given to other forces aside from the alchemist guild was the first in history because so far, no one managed to get the auction license.

Not even the Billios Family. But they held an illegal auction, and people would still trust them over their reputation.

Ainsley was trying to do the same thing now. There were many countless illegal auctions out there...and some were famous to be trustworthy.

As long as her security remained good and the customers didn't cheat on her, everything would be okay.

Thus, after getting the alchemist guild's potion assessment result, Ainsley immediately prepared for the auction.

She deployed her newly recruited mafia members...about 1000 of them.

Well, the one she chose were those having low-level monsters given by the family. They're those who have sworn an oath.

[Surprise mission for the mafia members! Participate in the family's first illegal potion auction and earn 100-1000 points!]

This notification entered everyone's app, easily gathering the new members to join the auction project.

Ainsley input what the new members had to do and the contribution points they would get for each corresponding duty.

The security department got the most contribution points, up to 1000 for the captain and 800-ish for the members.

That's like ten times the points one usually got from the daily missions!

Ainsley included the restriction and requirements for the applicants that wanted to join the auction project.

There were at least 300 slots provided, and Ainsley gave 200 of them to the loyal ones who had sworn an oath, especially the elites, before giving the rest of the slot to the other members.

As usual, the human resource department would be the one sorting the Sloan mafia members that would participate in their first auction project.

All of these matters were settled in less than 2 days while Ainsley went to see the auction hall. She checked the security, the display, the layout, etc, before doing some paperwork for the auction.

Since she had announced the auction would be held soon, she didn't need to worry about the big shots not visiting her auction.

What she had to worry about is the possibility of robbery and other assaults when the auction was ongoing.

For this, she employed her people to make special guards. She also got 4 of the 9 generals to guard the auction hall.

H-1 of the auction day.

"Hmmm, twis should do." Ainsley looked at the paperwork she did for the past few days and nodded in satisfaction.

The paperwork was a kind of contract that the customer had to sign after bidding for the potion and paying for it.

It was stated there that any kind of mishaps they met after the purchase wouldn't be the family's fault. And the family guaranteed the potion authenticity upon purchasing it.

This way, the customers couldn't lie and said that the potions were fake. They also couldn't blame the family if someone else robbed the potions after they bought it.

"Huft...tomowwow, huh..." Ainsley let out a sigh as she put down the contract she had prepared. She would be selling 3 bottles per type...so there would be around 18 bottles.

18 agreements to be signed, then. That's quite a lot, but considering it was an auction, the items to be auctioned weren't that many.

"Let's see the public respwne abwout tomowwow' auction..." Ainsley snatched her phone from the table and browsed the internet.

She had released the bidding currency that she accepted, which would be valued with dollars.

She had also hired someone with an appraisal ability to make sure that the items the customers used as their bidding were all authentic.

Of course, this appraisal master was actually someone from her elite gang that had sworn loyalty to her. She gave him more contribution points and even gave him some money for this duty!

"Mmmm..." Ainsley mumbled as she read the articles and comments in the forum or any other platforms regarding her family's potion auction.

So far, the public response was good. Many big forces' official social media accounts expressed their support for the auction and would definitely attend.

Some local forces even expressed their dissatisfaction toward the Roane Alchemist Guild for threatening anyone that wanted to join the auction.

"An illegal miracle auction once in a hundred years, don't miss this!"

"Let's bid for some miraculous potions. It's rumoured to be potions made by an elf!"

"The Drake Family will definitely bid for the Juvenile Potion, recalling their old and weak patriarch."

"The Godlif Shaman Guild Master, Riemann, expressed her intention to join the auction for the spirit-nourishment potion!"

"The head of the number one adventure guild in the Godlif country wants to bid for the soul-healing potion."

"The mysterious Godlif Summoner Guild master is rumoured to be interested in the core-healing potion!"

"The Godlif Alchemist guild vice head is going to bring a bunch of senior alchemists to attend the auction and get one of the miraculous potions."

"The Sloan Family's auctioned potions are rumoured to be made by the elves! Once in a million opportunities."

"The Walter family is sending troops and support for their new sworn ally, the Sloan Family!"

When Ainsley saw the last article, she was a bit taken aback since she didn't know anything about this!

Chapter 467 - "A Curious Elf"

When Ainsley saw the article mentioning the Walter Family, she couldn't help but ask Grandpa Yofan and Elliana about this.

"It's true. The Walter Family had just sent a number of troops to the auction hall. They're now guarding the auction hall together with our members."

Grandpa Yofan rubbed Ainsley's head as he answered her question.

Alas, the old man looked slightly dejected...because he couldn't attend the auction!

All the other elders also couldn't attend the auction. They could only stay at the mansion, protecting it in case other families suddenly launched a sneak attack.

Thankfully, they have lots of members this time, so they shouldn't suffer a big defeat like before.

"Hum...uncwle Ewan helps us, huh..." Ainsley nodded at Grandpa Yofan before going back to her room. Truthfully, she didn't expect Evan to help her this much...

'Maybe I should send one of the potions to him? Juvenile potion sounds good if he wants to stay young and strong...'

Ainsley has a spare potion that she didn't auction, around one or two bottles. She considered giving the Juvenile potion to Evan when they met at the auction later.

"Twank ywou, uncwle Ewan." The baby giggled to herself as she messaged Evan, thanking him.

Ainsley was still in a good mood while texting Evan when she suddenly recalled about Evan's son...

"Finley Walter, " Ainsley muttered as her curiosity bubbled up. She had never seen Evan's son before...ah, she had seen him, but in his disguise.

Neil Alter was actually Finley Walter!

But Ainsley didn't believe that the boy's real personality would be such an arrogant brat. It's just impossible recalling how uncle Evan was so kind...

Even Zack, Evan's best friend and the boy's close 'uncle', was also kind. How could he become such a brat?

'Maybe he's acting to be like that to conceal his identity? He's in disguise back then...'

Ainsley pondered for a moment before texting Evan once more.

[Uncle, will you come to my auction together with your son? You see, I have seen him before as Neil Alter...but I haven't seen him as Finley Walter, Hehehehe.]

Ainsley sent a direct message to the man, not knowing that the one she's talking about was reading the message next to his dad.

When Finley saw Ainsley's text, he almost choked on the tea he's drinking.

"What?! Why is Ain asking about me?" Finley looked up at his dad as he fixed his sitting position. After all, he's currently sitting on his dad's lap...

"Hahaha, maybe because I had revealed my identity when I visited her last time?" Evan laughed wryly, still with his face showing no emotion at all.

However, Finley's attention wasn't on his dad's poker face but on his words instead. He truly almost dropped the cup of tea that he's holding.

"What?! You visited her and revealed your identity?? Why didn't you tell me about this, ah?" Finley had the urge to punch his dad, but knowing that he would lose anyway, he refrained from doing it.

"I was preparing for my early submission to the Elton International Academy...and you sneakily snitch on Ain..." the boy lowered his head and curled up into a ball.

When he already puffed his cheeks like that, it's clear that the boy was sulking.

His dad just betrayed him, after all!

Seeing his son like that, Evan could only sigh.

"Hey, it's not like what you think...I just came as the Walter Family Head, but since I didn't disguise myself when I was Uncle Max, that baby recognised me right away."

"Eh, you didn't disguise yourself? I thought you did..." Finley was a bit baffled. Maybe he forgot or something...but his dad should have worn a mask or something, right?

"Well, I didn't go undercover, unlike you and Jack. But don't worry, Ain only knows that Neil Alter is Finley Walter."

Evan tried to console Finley by patting his back gently.

"She won't know about you being her fairy friend 'Finnie'"

"She will know if I go to the auction as Finley Walter, ah...we both have blonde hair and emerald eyes..."
Finley shook his head and sighed.

"Dad, can I not go? I want to go, but not if I have to go as Finley..."

"Ugh, boy. Just use contact lenses or something...and change your facial features a bit using a transformation potion." Evan started to coax Finley into attending the auction.

Finley rarely visited big events and his dad's business as 'Finley Walter' since he's the target of many assassins and killers.

But this time, to show their respect to the Sloan Family, Finley should have appeared as Finley...albeit in a false appearance.

No one had ever seen Finley's real face aside from his signature blonde hair, after all. Except for the servants and the Walter Family's close members, it is.

"If you don't attend, Ainsley might think that you don't respect her family although her family is our sworn ally." Evan added.

"And I got a message from Jake that he will return tomorrow together with Geraldine and the guest elf! The three of them will also visit Ainsley's auction."

At his dad's last sentences, Finley almost jumped to his feet.

"What?? That bastard Jake and the old man are returning tomorrow? Shouldn't they return after a few more days?"

Why are they returning now? And they even bring an elf with them....

"Well, when the elf entered the human continent, she got insider information about Ainsley's auctioned potions being made by another elf...so she's curious..."

Evan scratched his cheeks when he retold the things Jake told him.

"That's why...the elf insists on attending the auction undercover."

Finley almost couldn't believe his ears anymore.

Now that's a serious matter!

Chapter 468 - "The Last Meeting"

When Finley heard that a young alchemist elf from another continent might possibly visit Ainsley's auction, he suddenly didn't know what to say...

"Will this bring danger to Ain or anything?" The boy couldn't help but ask his dad. After all, the first elf he ever saw was the blue-skinned one at the auction.

And that elf belonged to Ainsley now.

In fact, he even had felt that if the potions auctioned were truly made by an elf...the blue-skinned elf must be the one making them.

Would this invite troubles or something?

"Hmmm, I don't think there will be any trouble. The Godlif Alchemist Guild master and Jake are also there. As a guest, she won't create troubles..."

Evan shook his head at Finley's question.

"She is also representing the elf race, right? Even when she's going undercover, she can't just stain the elves' reputation."

"I see, I see. But dad, why is she going to the human continent in the first place?" Finley shifted his position while still sitting on his dad's lap.

"Is it to sell potions to Grandpa Geraldine? Or is it to make a deal with that jerk Jake?"

"I think both. We also had an elf guest like around 5 years ago.. Or 10 years ago..."

"Ah? It's periodical?"

"Yeah. The elves sometimes visit the human continent to see our development and to bring back things that the elves don't have yet but the humans have."

Evan stroked Finley's hair as he recalled the day a young elf came to the human continent...it was also Jake who received the elf.

The Billios Family really had a strong influence among the elves compared to other human forces, huh...

"In fact, elves aren't the only non-human races that often visit our continent." Evan paused before continuing.

"Aside from fairies that have a closer bond with humans among other non-human races, there are many hybrids and non-humans undercover mingling with the humans."

"Hybrids...you mean someone like the blue-skinned elf, dad?"

"Yeah. But they aren't sold as slaves...unlike that blue-skinned elf." Evan nodded.

"Anyway, I expect you to visit Ainsley's auction to show our goodwill to her. Okay?"

Evan didn't want to continue the chat about slaves and non-human races. Thus, he immediately shifted the conversation.

"You can borrow a transformation potion or anything...wear a mask, maybe...but well, you will have to show your true face sooner or later."

"Hum...got it." Finley lowered his head as he obeyed his dad's words.

Indeed, there would be a day that he had to come clean to Ainsley. He only intended to use his false identity as a joke...but it seemed like it couldn't be a mere joke anymore.

'Hmmm, I haven't visited her as a fairy for a long time already...maybe I should visit her tomorrow and tell her I can't visit for a long time in the future.'

Finley would be meeting Ainsley more often as Finley Walter, even when he's going to use a different appearance from his real one.

Thus, meeting Ainsley as a fairy wasn't that efficient anymore, and he risked getting his true identity revealed.

With that plan in mind, Finley went to sleep early with Chronos on his pillow, planning to see Ainsley for the last time using his fairy identity.

He's going to enrol in the Elton International Academy, anyway. He won't see Ainsley that often since the students will live in the dorm.

Just like that, the night went by...and the following day, right after the sun rose, Finley went to Ainsley's mansion.

As usual, he passed through the side garden and softly knocked on the window.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"Ain? Ain, you there?" The 'fairy' used his wind ability to bring his voice into the room, right beside Ainsley's ear.

Ainsley was drooling while hugging Cellino when she heard this soft and angelic voice...

She instantly woke up.

"Who ish thele?!" The baby immediately activated her golden luck armour and even contacted Zev through telepathy.

[Zev, Zev, you there? Am I inside an illusion or not? Answer me!]

The moment Ainsley asked Zev, Finley slowly opened the window, and his head popped out.

"Hey, hey...it's me, Finnie!" The boy waved his hand with an awkward smile on his face.

"Long time no see, Ain."

When Ainsley saw the one entering her room was actually her fairy friend that she hadn't seen for months, she didn't wait for Zev to answer her and immediately kicked her blanket...along with Cellino.

"FWIN???" The baby instantly jumped from the bed and ran toward the boy, who's already closing the window and was about to walk to the bed.

"Ah, yeah, it's me." Finley reacted fast and didn't let Ainsley hug him just like before. Dodging the baby slightly to the left, the boy managed to keep Ainsley on a bay.

"You can't suddenly hug me like that, ah. We fairies don't like to hug humans, especially those who aren't our contracted partner!"

Finley blabbered nonsense. As for why he did that? Because he just got a chill down his spine...as if someone was glaring at him...

Is it...the rumoured Godfather spirit?

If Finley could see The Godfather and Zev, he would see the two of them crossing their arms in front of their chests while glaring at him.

[Why is that liar boy here? Hmph. And he even dares to hug Lil Lass.]

Presumptuous!

[Yeah, yeah. What a sly boy!] Zev nodded alongside the Godfather.

On the other hand, when Ainsley heard that fairies didn't like to hug humans if they're not their contracted partners, the baby suddenly paused and tilted her head.

"Then...can't you make a contract with me?"

...??

Chapter 469 - "See You In Two Years"

Finley almost slipped and fell when Ainsley blurted out things like that.

Make a contract with you? I'm not even a fairy, okay?! I'm not!

Finley instantly broke in cold sweat.

"Uh...emm...I told you, you can only contract a fairy when you are at least 10 years old..."

That's a lie. As long as the child already awakened a special ability, they could make a contract with fairies or elementalists!

Finley thought that Ainsley was as pure as before and didn't know anything about the world out there. A pity, the baby wasn't the same as when she first transmigrated here.

She had learned lots of things!

"But I heard that Finley Walter, the Walter Famiwi heir, was only 6 years old when he contracted a time fairy..."

Ainsley pouted as she looked at Finley with eyes full of suspicion.

"Just tell me if you don't want to make a contract with me. Hmph!"

When Finley saw Ainsley sulking at him, he felt like banging his head to the floor.

NOOO— I'm sorry, ah! I'm not a fairy...I'm just a human! I can't make a contract with you!

Finley already broke in a cold sweat as he tried to bluff.

"Umm...it's not that I don't want to make a contract with you...but I have these circumstances...I have to go back to the fairy world..."

What he meant by the fairy world was actually just a fairy continent but hidden from the world, unlike the elven continent that one could visit anytime as long as the elves let them enter.

Finley's head was already spinning around as he tried to coax Ainsley.

"Actually, I visit you today to tell you that I will not be coming over for maybe...two years...uh...because my parents are forcing me to go back..."

Finley played the 'victim' card as he lowered his head, looking like a dejected little puppy. When the boy already made that move, how could Ainsley still blame him?

The baby hurriedly approached Finley and tugged on his sleeve.

"Y-you won't visit me anymore? Two years...that's so long..." Ainsley was truly taken aback. Somehow, when Finley said that, she thought she would never see him anymore.

Once the fairy went back to his hometown...would he come back in two years? Doubtful. For fairies, two years weren't that long. At least only like two months.

But for humans, two years could change many things.

"...do you really need to go? Don't you always come back home before two too? Why aren't you going back to visit me this time?"

Ainsley was so close to hugging Finley to stop him from going. She had a hunch that...she would never see Finley anymore...

"Well...I was caught sneaking out of the fairy world...and that's why my parents banned me from going out. For at least two months..."

Finley used his exceptional knowledge about fairies to bluff his way out.

"And two months for the fairies are like two years for you, that's why..." Finley paused before slowly patting Ainsley's head.

"I'm here to say goodbye."

Ainsley felt something just stab her right at that moment. The baby's fingers froze, and her bubbly smile was gone. The mood around her suddenly soured.

"...we haven't met for months, and now I won't see you for two years..."

Ainsley was already about to bawl her eyes out as she lowered her head, afraid that she would cry if she looked at Finley's emerald eyes.

'You are the first friend I have in this world...and can be said to be my first mentor too aside from the Godfather...'

Ainsley recalled her first time meeting Finley, and she knew that they met by fate.

'But now...I won't see you for two years...or maybe I won't see you forever...'

Ainsley had feelings that Finley would be gone. Like...she would never see him anymore.

Indeed, because Finley would be Finley.

Finley, who knew that their last meeting would be at the auction instead before he went to Elton Academy, felt like crying.

...if you know I'm lying to you, I wonder if I'll come back alive...

Finley suddenly regretted playing pranks with the baby and even lied about his race.

He's actually human...but Ainsley would still befriend him even when she knew he's not a fairy, right?

Ah, she wouldn't. If back then Finley told her that he's Finley Walter, the baby would take him as a hostage or kick him out of the library.

There's no room for Finley Walter in her mansion!

And that's only because she's jealous of the guy.

Anyway, Finley couldn't cry over the spilt milk. He knew it's better to say his last goodbye...for now.

"I'm sorry, Ain. I can't be your contracted fairy...because I won't be staying on the human continent...so...we...uh..." Finley continued his speech, still trying to say his last goodbye when Ainsley stopped him.

"Owkay, owkay, I geth it. I know you have to leave soonel or latel..." the baby tried to hold back her tears, at least until Finnie left the room.

"T-twat...just don't folget to visit me aftel two months...owkay?"

Two months for the fairy but two years for her. By then, she would have developed her family and did so many incredible things...

She wished Finnie would see her achievements and say that he's proud of her.

"Take cawe..." Ainsley forced a smile on her face as she braced herself to look at Finley. Tears already started to gather in her eyes as she let go of Finley's sleeve.

"Swee ywou in two yeals."

When Finley saw Ainsley's expression, he bit his lips hard and smiled wryly.

"Yeah. See you...in two years."

Chapter 470 - "Mysterious Auction Owner"

Right after Finley said his goodbye, the boy didn't stay for too long and immediately left. For him, if he stayed for even a minute longer, he wouldn't be able to leave.

"Bye, bye, Ain..."

Once Finley left through the window, the room became silent. It was such a nice morning outside, but the room had this depressing mood all around.

[...just let him go, Lil Lass. Two years aren't that long for a fairy.] The Godfather finally spoke as he approached Ainsley.

[He won't forget his promise to visit you since it's only two months for him.]

[Hwum...I know, Godfathel...] Ainsley murmured. The baby didn't lift her head and just tottered to her bed.

The moment she reached her bed, she threw herself and pulled her blanket up to her face.

'I know that Finnie will definitely see me again, but two years...that's a long time, ah.'

Ainsley would be a liar if she said that she's not sad about Finnie's departure.

After all, he's her first friend...and someone who told her tons of things about ability users and this world.

She thought she would still see him every morning even though the past few months had been hectic and she couldn't see him at all...

But who knows that Finnie would go away and wouldn't be back in two years?

Alas, everything already happened...and she couldn't do anything.

"...I hope ywou will still remember me aftel two yeals, " Ainsley murmured underneath her blanket as she prepared to let go of Finnie and focused on her life.

She still had an auction to hold tonight...and she couldn't let her feelings ruin her plan for her family.

The Godfather also knew that Ainsley needed time to recharge, so he left her be and exempted her from the daily morning training.

At the same time, the poor Cellino, who was kicked to the floor, was still growling while licking his fur.

'Hmph, hmph. You kicked me for that boy! Ain, you meanie! Hmphh!'

Just like that, with various emotions varying for everyone, the Sloan Family's first illegal potion auction was finally held at the Roane Region Billios Auction Hall.

6 p.m, two hours before the auction night.

"Is twis gwood?" Ainsley pointed at her clothes as she asked Grandpa Yofan and Elliana, the two people in charge of her clothes tonight.

For today's auction, Ainsley didn't wear a dress but wore a cute black and white suit with black and white pants. The left area was dyed in black, while the right area was dyed in white.

It was the opposite for the pants.

With such a unique outfit, Ainsley truly looked like a mysterious auction owner or something...and of course, she dyed her hair black to match the theme.

Her pupils also went back to crimson red by using contact lenses for children.

She's back to being the Godtoddler!

"Hmmm, you look as cute as usual, Ain. But are you sure you want to use the Godtoddler appearance?" Grandpa Yofan patted Ainsley's head as he put the masquerade soul brooch on the baby's chest.

At the same time, Elliana was combing Ainsley's hair while letting the baby sit on her lap.

"Hwum, I'm fwine with twis appeawance. It mwatches the theme more twan my usual look." Ainsley took a hand mirror and whistled at her own reflection there.

As expected, having a black hair and red eyes truly looked more intimidating and charismatic than her usual Barbie doll look. For a serious occasion like this auction, she better built up a charismatic image!

However, little did she know that even her current appearance was also as cute as usual...she looked like a dalmatian, you know?

After Ainsley put on her black and white eye mask with golden accessories around the eyes, she looked even more adorable yet mysterious, fitting to be the auction owner.

Even Grandpa Yofan and Elliana had to say that Ainsley looked extremely charismatic yet adorable at the same time. She had a different charm tonight!

"Boss. Done."

Elliana put down the comb as she informed Ainsley. The woman just made tiny braids for the baby to decorate her hair a bit, but that's it.

Anyway, it's still cute.

"Hwum, twanks, El." Ainsley looked at Elliana, who's wearing a black shirt, white blazer and black pants.

That's the Sloan Family uniform for the night, plus the Sloan Family golden badge on their chest for the loyal members and a silver badge for those who didn't swear an oath to the family.

Seeing Elliana's cool appearance with her usual ponytail, Ainsley couldn't help but chuckle.

"Hehehe. Ywou awe ready to gwo, Elh?" The baby jumped from Elliana's lap and stretched her body before looking back at the woman.

Are you ready? We are going to create a legendary auction tonight!

"Ready. Boss." Elliana nodded while bowing slightly.

Seeing the two people dressing up nicely like that, Grandpa Yofan, who's still in his usual white robe, couldn't help but grumble a bit.

"Hmph. Hmph. Why do you have to hold the auction outside the mansion? This old man can't go there, you know?"

Grandpa Yofan didn't mean to protest to Ainsley, but Ainsley heard it. The baby could only look at Grandpa Yofan with a wry smile.

'Hehehe, sorry, grandpa...but it's not safe to conduct the auction at the mansion. It might bring danger to our mansion!'

Despite her reasons, Ainsley didn't explain anything to Grandpa Yofan and just hugged his leg affectionately.

"Gwandpa..."

"Huu..." Grandpa Yofan sighed as he squatted and hugged Ainsley tightly.

"Hum. Go, go. Take care, okay?"

"Owkay!" Ainsley grinned as she let go of Grandpa Yofan.

The baby then walked away from the old man together with Elliana.

Let's go...to the auction hall!