

BABY MAFIA 471

Chapter 471 - "The First Visitor"

Ainsley went to the auction hall together with the five buds, Elliana and Cellino. Of course, her people were already waiting at the auction hall, guarding the location.

Ainsley actually wanted to bring Axelle with her, but the elf refused.

"I-I don't like the crowd. P-please just tell me the result...and whether the customer I-like my potions or not..."

When Axelle already said that, Ainsley could do nothing but leave him at the mansion.

'Next time, he will definitely need to attend!'

The group went to the auction building using their Pegacon Carriage, and for some reason, they didn't get ambushed or anything...

This made Ainsley a bit sceptical...or maybe relieved?

'I thought there wiiould be some dumb idiots trying to rob me on the way to the hall.'

Ainsley looked outside the carriage window while whistling casually.

She's bringing all the potions to be sold inside her storage necklace, so there must be some people who would want to rob her.

Surprisingly, they aren't that dumb...

After all, her battle video was no joke, and many people knew that it's not wise to pick a fight with someone who could curse you.

No one would want to be cursed!

As long as they haven't found a way to break the 'curse' or prevent the baby from using it, it's better to keep a good distance.

Because of this, Ainsley could safely arrive at the auction building.

This wasn't the first time she visited the building that looked like the ancient Athena temple; Parthenon, but when she stood in front of it once more, Ainsley couldn't help but gasp in awe.

The auction building adopted the Parthenon pillar designs with everything similar to Parthenon, but this building had a roof and a definitely safe room and area for the visitors.

At night, they lit up yellow-ish light, making the white building look even grandeur and lavish. Definitely an appropriate location to hold an auction!

Ah...an illegal auction, though.

Well, others also didn't think that Ainsley would use such an eye-catching building as her illegal auction location.

Usually, illegal auctions were held discreetly, and they did it underground.

Ainsley was indeed an exception. She didn't think she should use an underground auction place or anything...

Why?

Because even when her auction was illegal, she's sure that the standard was on par with the legal auction that the alchemist guild held periodically!

There's no need to hide like a rat when she's doing legal business despite not getting the license.

Not minding all of this, Ainsley's group stopped right in front of the building's entrance.

Even before they got out of the carriage, there were already rows of young people in suits standing still.

The youngsters were all waiting for Ainsley's arrival while preparing a red carpet for her!

They should have done that for the potential customers or the visitors, but instead, they're preparing it for their boss.

Their boss was just a family head of a mid-rank mafia family. Still, she deserved the treatment equal to the Walter Family head or even the Billios Family heads and the other famous guild masters!

Thus, Ainsley had just stepped out of the carriage when the 20 or so people suddenly bowed 45° while shouting.

"WELCOME, BOSS!"

The youngsters wearing either gold or silver Sloan Family badges shouted so loudly that Ainsley had to cover her ears as she squeezed her eyes.

The baby's heart almost jumped to her throat.

What...what is this?! What are you guys doing? You look as if you're welcoming a yakuza boss or a mafia boss, ah!

The baby forgot that she's indeed a mafia boss.

"Uh...everyone, you can raise your head." Ainsley laughed wryly as she walked by the red carpet.

Although her face flushed red out of embarrassment and she had the urge to hide, the baby still appreciated these people's effort in welcoming her.

Aish...you guys are so adorable.

"Yes, boss!" At Ainsley's command, the youngsters immediately straightened their backs as they gave the baby a salute.

The youngster wore the same outfit as Elliana and the five buds, but the five buds wore an additional cape while Elliana had a golden collar, unlike the others' white collar.

Still, when so many people wearing black and white outfits saluted you while you're walking down the red carpet...

Won't that be embarrassing??

Ah, no, it's actually so cool that Ainsley got goosebumps, but she wasn't used to this treatment. The baby's face was still flushing red beneath her unique eye mask.

She couldn't help but fasten her walking speed, dragging Cellino and her group with her.

Quick, quick, enter the hall so that I won't see this embarrassing scene!

Thankfully, when Ainsley entered the auction hall, the members there didn't make such a big stir, letting Ainsley roam the hall leisurely.

The auction hall that she chose was a bit similar to an opera stage...and it could fit more than 200 people.

Such a place wasn't bad for a high-class auction. Not to mention that the interior design was almost exactly the same as the one at the Billios Casino's auction hall.

Everything is good. The guards were already stationed at their places, and many members were lurking here and there too...

The Sloan Family was really ready to start the auction. Now, they just needed to wait for the guests to visit the hall aside from Ainsley.

Since the auction didn't require an invitation or something because it's open to the public, Ainsley expected quite a lot of big shots to come.

Who will be the first visitor?

Ainsley was standing near the main stage, nervously waiting for the first guest to appear when the youngsters outside suddenly shouted once more.

"Welcome, Walter Family Head!"

Chapter 472 - "Officially Meeting The Heir"

"Welcome, Walter Family head!"

"Welcome, Walter Family, young master!"

When Ainsley heard the two announcements, the baby almost jumped from her seat.

She hurriedly patted her knee-length pants and walked to the entrance with cat-sized Cellino by her side.

Ba-thump. Ba-thump.

Ainsley's heart skipped a beat as she walked even closer to the entrance. She didn't know why but she's just nervous...

'My first visitor is surprisingly Uncle Evan and his son, the mysterious prodigy Finley Walter!'

Ainsley was not expecting that, but she's also glad that the first visitor she had to greet will be someone she knew.

Thus, the baby just waited at the entrance while Evan and Finley, who's using a disguise, walked to the entrance.

Once Evan finally met Ainsley, the middle-aged man subconsciously fell on one knee while taking Ainsley's little hand.

"Good evening, Godtoddler." The man kissed the back of Ainsley's hand lightly, expressing his good manners toward a lady.

However, his son was already glaring at his back while Ainsley blushed like a young maiden in love.

"Uncwle, you're too polite, ah! Don't be like dat!" The baby shook Evan's hand before pressing her red cheeks.

Oh, gosh, that's really shocking, okay?

Seeing Ainsley acting all bashful like that, Evan couldn't help but laugh while returning to his original position.

"Hahaha, I'm sorry if I surprise you, Godtoddler." Evan's laughter might look forced and dry, but he's truly amused. It's just that his cold face couldn't be honest.

"Ah, right, Godtoddler, you haven't seen my son before, right?"

Evan immediately changed the conversation since his back was getting colder and colder thanks to someone's menacing glare...

"Ah, no, you have met him before, but he's using a different appearance and identity." Evan blabbered as he looked back and gently put his hand on Finley's back.

Before Finley could say anything, the father already pushed the boy to Ainsley.

"Here, let me introduce my son to you. He's Finley. Call him Fin is fine. He's 8 this year." Evan was all smiles as he looked at Finley, wearing the most innocent look he could use.

"Fin, this is Godtoddler. Her real name is Ainsley. She's the current Sloan Family head...and she's only 3!"

When Evan introduced the children to each other like that, how could they not feel awkward?

"Ah...so twis ish youl son, uncwle..."

Ainsley silently tucked her hair to her ear while seizing up Finley from head to toe.

Blonde hair. Similar to Uncle Evan's hair...and also ruby eyes. He's the exact copy of his father based on these two features alone...

But why is he using a full-face mask?

Since Finley used a full-face exquisite mask that only showed his pupils, one couldn't see his face at all!

Ainsley was already waiting to see Neil Alter's real face since Evan said that Neil's face was a fake as well...but who would know that the boy still wore a mask?

"Uh...so...we mweet again?" Ainsley tried to greet Finley first by mentioning their first meeting at the casino as the Godtoddler and Neil Alter.

After knowing that Neil Alter was just a fake identity that Finley used, Ainsley also wondered whether the boy's real personality was like Neil's or not...

"Yeah, we met again. Sorry I used a fake identity to meet you back then." Finley stretched his hand and casually initiated a handshake as a response to Ainsley's words.

When he spoke like that, Ainsley should have discovered that his voice was actually Finnie's voice, but thank God the boy was smart.

He drank a voice-changing potion on the way to the auction, so his voice sounded a bit mature and deep, making the boy look truly mature for boys his age.

Ainsley was taken aback for a moment since the boy's attitude was 180° different from Neil. Even his voice was different!

"A-ah, yeah, nice to mweet ywou, bwig bwothel." Ainsley had no choice but to play along with Finley. She took Finley's stretched hand, grabbed it, and shook it gently.

"I hope we cwan be gwood fwriends!" The baby even still had time to use her charm ability against Finley.

If Finley didn't know about Ainsley's charm beforehand, he would have truly despised the baby for making a move on him.

However, when it's like this, Finley could only laugh in his heart.

'Hahaha. Your habit of subconsciously charming others using your ability never changes, huh...'

The boy put on a polite smile on his face even when others couldn't see it and nodded.

"Likewise. I think we can be good friends despite our age gap."

Oh, well, we are already close buddies, anyway.

Sensing Finley's warm attitude and his pure intention to befriend her, Ainsley's previously awkward attitude toward the boy slightly changed.

'Oh, no wonder he's called a prodigy...he is so mature when he's only 8!'

Ainsley silently clicked her tongue as she kept her sweet smile to entertain Finley and his dad.

'This boy will really be a heart-breaker for many girls in the future. I better stay away from him...Finnie is way more innocent and cute, anyway.'

Ainsley subconsciously compared the two, and when she realised that, she paused. The baby didn't even hear what Evan and Finley talked about as they went to the second floor to visit the VVIP rooms.

The girl lowered her head, deep in thoughts.

'Why am I comparing this boy to Finnie? Is it because their names are similar? But Finnie did say the Walter Family Heir copied his name....'

The more Ainsley thought of it, the more she felt familiar with Finley...and not because she met him when he's Neil Alter.

Is it because he has a similar body and vibe with Finnie?

Chapter 473 - "Full Of Big Shots"

When Ainsley thought about how Finley and Finnie truly had a similar body and appearance aside from their eye colour and their face, Ainsley got slightly...suspicious of the boy.

'If Finley Finnie's secret fans or something? How come they feel similar, have a similar vibe and also have a similar build...'

Ainsley had this nagging feeling that something was off, but she couldn't associate Finley Walter with Finnie the fairy.

One was more mature and polite, while the other was childish, innocent, yet cute and caring.

They had two polar personalities, but both had this warm vibe around them...it's as if they're truly blessed by this world.

'Or maybe...Finnie takes Finley's appearance when he sneaks out of his hometown? I heard that fairies can mimic humans' appearance...'

Oh, well, that's just rumour or legend in children's storybooks. Finnie never said that he took upon a human appearance and that human was Finley Walter.

No matter how much Ainsley thought about it, she felt that Finley truly resembled Finnie. It wouldn't be weird if Finley's contracted fairy was actually Finnie...

Oh, wait, maybe that's the case? That can be!

Ainsley was suddenly 'enlightened'. She recalled how Finnie rejected her proposal to be her contracted fairy...maybe because he's already contracted to Finley?

And the reason why he had to come back and get grounded...must be because he's spending time with another human than his master and his master got jealous?

Maybe Finnie would only be grounded for two months, even in a human sense of time. But Finnie thought it was counted in fairy time...so he said he would be gone in two years!

Ainsley couldn't help but believe her sudden conspiracy theory...since it all matched. She suddenly wanted to ask Finley whether he had a fairy named Finnie...

And if he did, could he release him and not punish him?

Alas, Ainsley knew not to ask Finley about that. The boy might think that she's a freak if she did that! Thus, after settling down the two big bosses at the VVIP room, Ainsley went to the first floor once more.

It was already 7:00, just an hour before the auction, and many people started to arrive.

There were tons of people she had never seen before, and she didn't even know their forces existed, but they came to the auction hall.

As the host and the auction owner, Ainsley had to greet the guests just to be polite. Using her charm ability, the baby went here and there to greet the old people and the youngsters.

"Hewlo, twank ywou for coming!"

"Hewlo, Gwandma, ywou can look folwald to the auctwion tonight!"

"Bwig bwo, bwig sis, enjoy the auction!"

The guests already knew that Ainsley had a potent charm ability, but even when the baby used it on them, they couldn't help but get enchanted and forgot whatever the baby did to them.

She's just too cute!

The guests liked Ainsley politely greeting them while acting cute, but a certain spirit in the air was glaring at whoever patted Ainsley or casually gave her candies.

"Awww, you're too cute to be true. Come, come, you can visit this big brother's house next time."

Hmph. Paedophile!

"I wish my little sister was as cute as you! This big sis almost wants to kidnap you..."

Shut up, you filthy cow. Don't you dare squeeze lil lass' cheeks!

"Ohohoho you're such an obedient child. The Sloan Family will rise under your leadership."

What's the relation between being an obedient child and leading a family, you old man? Shooo! Shoo!

"You're so pretty and cute! I have a handsome grandson...maybe you two can meet sometimes."

What did you say, old hag? Did you just set up a date for lil lass??

The Godfather didn't know why but he got extremely irritated every time the guest talked to Ainsley and admired her cuteness.

Maybe because he just didn't want the baby to be seen as a mere mascot?

However, this was still not the worst case for the Godfather.

In the midst of greeting the first batch of non-VVIP guests, a few VVIP guests showed up, requiring Ainsley to personally escort them to the second floor while acting all chummy with them.

"Awww, bwig bwothel ish the heir of the Frank Famiwi, the one selling cool tech??"

"Uncwle, you're the Saws Family head, the one owning a popular monster breeder??"

"Auntwie, your cosmetic company is shooo gwood! The Juvenile pwotion twis time will be a pewfect fit for you."

"Ah, bwig sis is the owner of countless bwothel in another regwion? What is bwothel..."

"Oh, oh, you are the biggest seafood supplier in our country? Ain't wuv seafood!"

"Your company is the one making teleportal?? Sho cool!"

"Vehicle industry? Awesome!"

"The biggest beast market owner with countless branches all around the country? Amazing!"

Not only those outside of the mafia society came to the auction. Even the 7 greatest mafia families and some shameless 7 sacred families sent some people to attend.

Not to mention the mafia council.

One or two people wearing suspicious robes also attended and when Ainsley knew that they're from the mafia council, she had to give them the VVIP room as well.

Thank God she prepared a lot of VVIP rooms...

Ah wait, but those from the guilds... haven't arrived yet!

Just as Ainsley was thinking about that, her mafia members in charge of greeting the guests outside suddenly shouted a familiar name.

"Welcome, the Godlif Shaman guild master!"

Ainsley's ears instantly perked up.

The Godlif Shaman guild master? Riemann? Rie!

The baby's eyes lit up.

Ever since she became a shaman, she had always wanted to meet Rie to ask about shamans.

The opportunity is here!

Chapter 474 - "Meeting Other Spirits"

Ainsley was so happy to meet Rie, knowing that she's a shaman, but then she suddenly recalled how her people called Rie...

'Godlif Shaman guild master!'

Ainsley, who was running toward the entrance, suddenly halted. Her eyes widened, and her jaw dropped to the floor. She even almost slipped and fell.

Wait, hold up...t-the shaman guild master?

Ainsley looked at Rie, the granny who was already heading to the main hall with a charismatic aura around her.

The...shaman...GUILD MASTER??

Ainsley's heart jumped to her throat.

'I-I never know anything about this??'

Ainsley never knew that the kind granny she met back then was actually a big shot among big shots!

When she finally realised that Rie was the shaman guild master, she suddenly suspected whether other old men that she met before...

Were they also big shots?

The two grandpas who were fighting each other...and the calm yet mysterious grandpa...ah, the polite grandpa who gave me the invisibility potion...

Ainsley recalled their faces one by one, and when she remembered their occupations, she almost peed her pants.

One is a beast tamer. The other is a monster tamer. Uh...the one giving me the potion is an alchemist...and the quiet one is a summoner...

And they all...hang out with Granny Rie...t-then...then...don't tell me they're also...

Ainsley hadn't finished her thoughts when Rie already spotted her and immediately rushed toward the baby.

"Godtoddler— I mean, Lady Sloan!" The youthful-looking grandma arrived at Ainsley's place in a matter of seconds, definitely startling the baby to death.

How could she be so fast?! You're supposed to be a weak grandma, you know??

Ainsley was so shocked that she could only allow Rie to hug her.

"G-grandma Rie...?"

"Yes, yes?" Rie acted all chummy as she hugged Ainsley and lifted her up.

She didn't even care that her subordinates behind her, the senior and prodigy shamans, were all looking at her with flushing faces.

They're all so embarrassed that they wanted to hide in a coffin!

"Uh...Gwandma..." Ainsley muttered once more as she clung onto the granny's neck, still in disbelief. Her state of mind was in chaos...

But hold up.

She's even more confused because right now, there were two spirits floating in the air right in front of her...and both of them were looking at her with curious gazes.

[Hoo, this is the prodigy lil shaman that the old hag told us?] A deep, male voice suddenly sounded in Ainsley's mind, directly bypassing any kinds of transmission methods.

The male spirit around Evan's age twirled in the air while rubbing his chin.

[She doesn't look like a prodigy...]

The male spirit resembled Evan in a sense, but he looked so messy that people would think he's a beggar. His clothes were also like that of adventurers.

He looked like an ordinary wild adventurer!

However...Ainsley somehow felt an intimidating aura from him...just a lot less scarier than the Godfather's.

Not knowing that Ainsley was directly looking at him with a blank gaze, the male spirit kept mumbling to another spirit beside him.

[Are you sure she's the prodigy the old hag praises to the moon? I don't think so-]

[Nah, she does seem like it. Since she can see us, she must be a shaman.]

This time, a mature and soothing woman's voice also popped out in Ainsley's mind without any warnings.

[What? She can see us?!] The male spirit instantly looked at Ainsley and when he saw her looking at him with such a shocked face, the spirit couldn't help but gasp.

[She can see us! Oh fck- she's only three! She already made a contract with a spirit? Hell!] The male spirit grumbled here and there while curiously seizing Ainsley from head to toe.

On the other hand, the woman silently looked at Ainsley and when they made eye contact, the woman would lower her head, avoiding Ainsley's eyes.

She actually looked as old as Rie, but since her cold face was so youthful and beautiful, she looked way younger than her age.

Plus, with that cool white lab coat that she wore, how could anyone see her as an ordinary old spirit?

Facing these two, Ainsley was so stunned that she almost bit her tongue.

W-what- WHAT ARE THEY?? WHAT DID I SEE?? FCC- DEAD SPIRITS?? FOR REAL?? HWAA-

Ainsley almost choked on her saliva when Rie suddenly patted her back and looked at the baby with an apologetic smile.

"Oh my, it seems that you have truly awakened your shaman ability...that's why you can see them!"

Rie was already breaking in cold sweat but she didn't show it.

The granny immediately brought Ainsley to the resting room on the first floor without anyone seeing.

Once they were alone inside the room, the granny put Ainsley on the sofa and sighed.

"I apologize, Godtoddler, sorry to startle you or something. I didn't think you would have contracted your first spirit..."

Her spirits were high-ranking spirits so usually, newbie shamans couldn't see them if they didn't have a contract spirit yet.

Who would have known that Ainsley already had a spirit with her? No wonder she could see those two!

Rie looked around the room before sighing once more.

"I didn't see your contracted spirit...maybe he's hiding somewhere...and that's why I didn't think you could already see high-ranking spirits..."

Rie looked at the two spirits following behind her and rubbed her temple. Her hair bundled into a bun was already looking slightly messy.

"These two...are my contracted spirits. Don't be scared. They're kind. They won't bite."

The grandma said that, but she's the one who's actually scared right now.

Did my spirits...frighten this baby?

Chapter 475 - "Aura Clash"

The old woman clasped her hands together as she looked at the baby sitting beside her with a blank gaze.

Her back was drenched in sweat once more.

Oh, my, did my spirits shock her a lot?? I-I didn't see she can already see spirits! And, and I think..she...she can hear their voices too?

B-but not all shamans can receive other spirits' telepathy outside of the one they made a contract with!

How could this baby do that?

If Rie knew that Ainsley shaman type was the ambassador, she would definitely know why the baby could hear those spirits' voices in her mind.

An ambassador not only could see all types of spirits but could also hear their voices aside from borrowing their abilities once!

Rie was truly in disarray. The old woman looked confused as hell.

Maybe...I'm just mistaken? Maybe this baby didn't hear the spirits' voices? But if I make a wrong guess...how can one explain why the baby is so shocked beyond relief?

It mustn't be just because she saw another spirit for the first time!

Indeed, Ainsley was currently shocked because of the spirits' voices in her mind...but also because the Godfather was actually not around her! The spirit was gone with Zev!

They disappeared out of the blue!

Ainsley was almost close to exploding.

WHY ARE THEY SUDDENLY GONE?? FCK- Did they elope or something??

[G-Godfathel...? W-why ale ywou leaving? I-I mweet two spirits hele...I...I...]

The Godfather didn't answer.

It was so sudden...and Ainsley was at a loss.

Where are they going?!

Ainsley was thinking about the two when the two spirits, the male and the woman, suddenly approached her with twinkling eyes.

[Yoo, lass, you can hear me, right? This is so cool! I never knew someone else could hear me!]

[...nice to meet you...]

Both the male and the woman spirit seemed eager to chat with Ainsley, especially the male one.

He kept blabbering here and there, not knowing that Ainsley was looking at him as if he's a ghost.

W-what...what is this? W-who are you guys? This is the first time I saw spirits other than the Godfather...d-don't be so chatty, ah!

And why can I hear your voices in my mind??

At first, Ainsley felt nothing. But now....

She could feel the two spirits' dominating aura slowly pressing upon her mind.

Maybe the spirits didn't know it, but they subconsciously released such an aura...

And it was triggering her. She felt like....she's turning into a savage.

What's with this??

Ainsley knew almost nothing about shamans, and she didn't know that high-ranked spirits could even make shamans faint with just a glance.

It's all because the shamans were more sensitive than non-shamans, and they're the only ability users that could see or feel dead spirits if the spirits didn't materialise.

But there were spirits that could trigger a shaman's fighting spirit too.

And it's now happening to Ainsley.

The powerful-looking spirits triggered something in Ainsley's blood!

Ba-thump. Ba-thump.

Ainsley felt like someone was poking her heart.

The air was suffocating. Her stomach was churning...she felt nauseous...yet her blood was boiling.

There's this sense of bloodthirsty in her mind...and it was getting stronger.

"Huff...huff.." The baby was sweating like mad as she clenched her fists.

"G-gwandma...!...I don't feel gwood...i-it...it is so stwuffy..." Ainsley gritted her teeth. Her pupils glinted dangerously.

Even when Cellino was on her lap with her, it didn't help.

The spirits' aura...was...too overwhelming. Their aura feels...feels sickening!

Hate them! Hate! K-kill!

It was the first time Ainsley felt this way.

She had never shown such a strong reaction, even when she met the Godfather for the first time...so she didn't know that powerful spirits could affect the shamans up to this degree.

Who...who are they? Why are they so hateful? Where is Godfather? What's going on? Why do I feel this way?

"G-gwandma...A-Ain...Ain is...scawed...."

Realising something was off, Rie instantly hugged Ainsley and brought her into her lap.

"Godtoddler? What's wrong? Are you—" the moment the grandma saw Ainsley's pale face, she instantly knew what happened.

"You two— get away from the baby!" Rie suddenly shouted to the two spirits, taking them by surprise.

The spirits were just curious, so they lingered around Ainsley...but when Rie shouted like that, they also instantly realised something was wrong.

The male spirit and the woman immediately backed off. Both of them looked stiff as they watched Ainsley from far away since they're now close to the door.

[Did we...affect her? Is our aura too strong?]

[...no, I don't think so. It's not like that. It's as if...her aura is clashing with ours.] The woman replied calmly, but then, she sounded a bit unsure.

[...I think it's not her aura. It's...her spirit's aura.]

[Her...spirit?] The male spirit tilted his head. He did feel his aura was clashing with the baby's, and that's why the baby felt so uncomfortable.

[Yeah, I think this baby already let her spirit possess her body more than once, and that's why that spirit's aura is lingering around her...]

It's such a strong dominant aura. It's clashing with their auras!

[But which spirit has such a strong aura to go against our aura? That's unusual, you know...]

While the male spirit wondered about it, the spirit they're talking about was currently in the bathroom with Zev, looking all confused.

[Look, bastard. Lil lass is meeting a pro shaman and the other two spirits...what should this lord do? How is this lord supposed to act?]

The Godfather...was freaking out since he wanted to give a good impression to Rie and her two spirits!

Chapter 476 - "Ainsley Is Gone"

A few moments before Ainsley got affected by the two spirits' aura, the Godfather was holed up in the bathroom with Zev...

[Just answer this Lord, Zev. This is important!]

The poor toddler had to sit on the toilet as he looked at the Godfather spirit.

[What's so important about greeting people....you never care about this kind of thing...why do you suddenly care about it now?]

At Zev's words, the Godfather took a deep breath and sighed.

[This lord doesn't know anything about shaman ability...and since that old woman is the best shaman in this country, she can help the Lil lass...]

The Godfather's voice got even fainter as he continued.

[This lord wants that old woman to be the Lil lass' mentor to teach her how to use her shaman ability...]

[And?? Just ask, ah! She will definitely listen to a legend like you! She will be thrilled!] Zev almost snapped as he glared at the Godfather.

So you kidnap me and place me in the bathroom just to say this?! Helloooooo— we even left Ain alone!

The Godfather could sense Zev's irritation toward him, so he flinched a bit before scratching his cheeks, definitely acting a bit strange.

[...this lord...doesn't know how to socialise with other spirits and the old shaman.]

[...then? You don't need to socialise, okay? You can just threaten them like you usually do—]

[Can't! Are you crazy? We are betting on Lil lass' reputation here!] The Godfather finally raised his voice at Zev. He instantly looked at the toddler spirit with a menacing gaze.

[You don't know how important a mentor is for the Lil lass...]

That's right. He needs Rie to mentor Ainsley and actually, he could just force her to do that. But...but what about Ainsley's reputation? The baby was kind...so she wouldn't like that.

Thus, the only possible way was to be polite with the shaman and also befriended her spirits.

But it was the first time the Godfather knew the term 'polite' or 'friend'. He knew how to fake his politeness but to butter up someone and befriend them....

Oh, hell no. He wasn't experienced.

But he needed to! Else, what if the shaman community hated Ainsley for having a mannerless spirit like him? What if she's hated because he didn't behave well?

He's used to be a free spirit, but now he's bonded. He...had to think about Ainsley's sake too.

When Zev heard the Godfather's explanation, he was actually so speechless that he opened and closed his mouth without making any sound.

The arrogant and free-willed Godfather...that child who never wants anyone to dictate his life...is now thinking for other people's sake?

And it's just a matter of manners and politeness...

Heck. The world is ending! This Godfather must be fake!

Zev couldn't say anything for a while until he pinched his nose and sighed.

[Okay, okay, I get it. You want to appear kind, approachable and mature, right?]

[Right. In front of the old shaman and her two spirits.]

The Godfather saw the two spirits back then, but he already freaked out and subconsciously dragged Zev to the bathroom, thus leaving Ainsley alone.

Right now, since he's too focused on their conversation, he didn't hear Ainsley's voice in his mind. Not at all.

That's just how much he freaked out!

Zev saw the crux of the problem but still thought that the Godfather changed a lot...

He used to be a lone wolf. Since when he became a doting daddy wolf? This is so wrong!

Alas, the toddler spirit still helped the Godfather in the end.

[You should do this...yeah, yeah. Great them politely, smile! Your edited face is handsome as long as you're not knitting your eyebrows or look like you're asking for a fight. Hum, hum.]

[Then?]

[Hum, next is...this...and that. Yup, yup. Use your charm as a handsome legend to impress the old shaman...shows your good relationship with Ain...yeah, yeah.]

[Okay. About this lord's smile...is it like this? Or this?]

The Godfather tried to smile just like how he used to smile at Ainsley. But maybe because he's conscious of it now, his smile looked like a r*pist...or a gangster.

Even Zev was scared to the bone.

[Y-you are a mafia, anyway, so it's okay to have a scary smile, Hahahah...hahah...] Zev tried to compromise, but the Godfather didn't like it.

The young man crossed his arms and grumbled.

[This lord wants to show a warm smile, not a mafia-like smile–]

He hadn't finished his words when his heart suddenly stopped beating for a second.

The Godfather subconsciously paused. His body froze for a few seconds, alarming Zev.

[What's wrong? Why are you pausing? Is your bladder full? You wanna pee–]

[Lil lass. This Lord feels something is happening to Lil lass!]

The Godfather's sixth sense was no joke. Plus, he had a contract with Ainsley. He could feel her condition, and right now, she's not feeling well.

Whatever she felt was actually delivered to his senses too. Thus, the Godfather could feel Ainsley's current emotions.

Scared. Mad. Wanna fight someone. Confused. Bloodthirsty. Shocked. Etc. Etc.

They're all negative emotions!

At that moment, the Godfather instantly rushed out of the bathroom, almost leaving Zev behind.

[Dave?! What the fck- where are you going?? Wait!] The toddler spirit had to fly fast to catch after the Godfather.

The Godfather already ran out of the bathroom and arrived at their previous place...only to see no one.

There were a lot of guests walking back and forth...but the one he's looking for wasn't there.

Ainsley is gone!

At that moment, the Godfather's face paled. His aura unknowingly exploded.

[LIL LASS! WHERE ARE YOU?!]

Chapter 477 - "This Lord's Shaman"

The Godfather contacted Ainsley, but the baby was so shocked and confused that she didn't hear his voice. Thus, she didn't reply to the Godfather.

When the Godfather heard nothing from Ainsley's, his heart jumped to his throat.

Where is she? What happens to her? This is all my fault. If I didn't freak out and leave her, she wouldn't disappear like now.

Fck manners. Fck good impressions. Lil lass is the most important!

[Zev, Zev, how do we locate Lil Lass' location? She's gone, and this lord can't contact her!] The Godfather tried to remain calm, but his flushing face and that worry in his eyes couldn't be concealed.

He's extremely agitated that he started to nibble his nails.

[Hum, I also can't locate her despite our contract, but you can, Dave. Use your spiritual bond with Ain, your shaman contractor. You will find her location soon.]

Zev actually could locate Ainsley easily, given his power as a system, but there were things he should do and shouldn't do. Else, the world's balance would be tipped.

[Quick, close your eyes and sense your bond!]

[Okay, okay.] The Godfather immediately did what Zev told him. He stopped searching for Ainsley by using his visual and tried to sense their bond instead.

Indeed, once he closed his eyes and tried to sense their bond, he could feel an invisible thread connecting his heart to somewhere else.

The invisible thread was sparkling in the Godfather's vision, and it could lead him to the other person tied to the line.

It's the bond between the shaman and its spirit!

When the Godfather finally saw the thread, he instantly grabbed Zev's wrist and pulled him along.

[Let's go! This Lord found the Lil lass!]

Just by following the sparkling, transparent thread, the Godfather and Zev arrived at the resting room on the first floor, not far from the auction stage.

The thread stopped right in front of the door, but it seemed like it didn't end there. The Godfather just couldn't see anything beyond the door. Thus, the thread looked as if it was cut.

[Here...this room.] The Godfather gritted his teeth as he used his ghostly body to bypass the door. He had found Ainsley's whereabouts, so he should be glad...

However, even before entering the room, his sixth sense still told him that Ainsley was in danger. She's uncomfortable, and she's in pain!

Who? Just who harmed my disciple? Or whatever happened— this lord will kill them!

The moment the Godfather bypassed the door with his aura density skyrocketing, coincidentally, Rie was hugging Ainsley while the two spirits carefully approached the baby but would occasionally back down.

They looked as if they're afraid of approaching the baby...but in the Godfather's eyes, they looked like they had just committed a grave mistake.

The Godfather couldn't bother to see anyone as his gaze landed on Ainsley, and when he saw the baby was trembling like mad, her eyes were red, and her face was pale, something just exploded in his mind.

[YOU GUYS BASTARD!!]

The Godfather suddenly rushed toward Rie and the two spirits while roaring like mad!

Rie and the two spirits had just sensed the Godfather's presence when he shouted like that and lunged at them as if he's about to tear them to pieces.

Rie got a heart attack while her male spirit used his exceptional reflex to block the Godfather from touching Rie.

[Who are you?! Why are you attacking us?!]

The male spirit wanted to intimidate the Godfather using his aura, but before he could do so, the Godfather's golden eyes swept over him...

And the male spirit, the king of adventurers, suddenly felt chills down his spine.

Ba-thump!

His breath halted for a second. The adventurer king could feel his blood freeze, and an invisible force just pressed down his shoulder, forcing him to kneel.

In that instant, he knew who he's facing.

The...the Godfather?!

As someone in the same generation as the Godfather, ah, maybe a bit older, the adventurer king knew the Godfather's name.

How could he not when this person created his own legend throughout the mafia world all over the countries? Even many non-human races had heard of his name as the conqueror...

That's the Godfather! A living legend!

The adventurer king subconsciously fell on his knees as sweat started to drench his back.

[Y-you....you didn't disappear back then? Y-you...passed away and became a dead spirit?]

The adventurer king gritted his teeth as he tried to look up, but with just one glance from the green-haired dude, he broke down in cold sweat once more.

This is bad. His intimidation aura and his dominance ability are just the perfect combinations. And the more someone respects or fears him, the stronger the effect will be!

Unfortunately, the adventurer king truly looked up at the Godfather. He respected the guy. And that's why....the pressure was greater.

It backfires!

The Godfather didn't reply to the male spirit's question and just looked at Rie and the woman spirit with a menacing gaze. His golden eyes glinted dangerously.

[What did you do to this lord's shaman?] The young spirit started to walk step by step, ignoring the adventurer king.

[Why is she suffering? Why is she in pain? Hmm?]

The more he talked, the sharper his aura became. Right now, his aura was so strong that one could see the red fog around his body with naked eyes.

Even the aura already materialised!

When Rie, the woman spirit and the adventurer king heard the Godfather's words, they were suddenly dumbfounded.

....this kid is your shaman? Your contractor?!

They instantly looked at Ainsley, who was curling up into a ball and had the urge to shout at her.

THE HECK??

Chapter 478 - "Seeking Guidance"

Rie and the other two spirits were speechless. They looked at Ainsley before looking at the Godfather...and their lips twitched.

Is this why the baby's aura is clashing with our aura? And now here we wonder which spirit has such a strong aura to even left their aura around their shaman's body...

So it's you, Godfather!

The woman spirit, the alchemist ancestor for all Godlif alchemists, didn't know Godfather due to their vast generation gap.

Still, after she became a dead spirit, she learned a lot about the new generations.

Now she knew about the Godfather and his outstanding feats...which was why she couldn't understand the young man even more.

Is he out of his mind when he makes a contract with a newbie shaman...like this baby? She's too young! How can she withstand his aura and power??

Even Rie finally knew the crux of their problem and hastily explained it to the Godfather.

[Your honor, the Godfather. Ain is like this because her contracted spirit's aura lingering in her body clashes with my spirits' aura. We did nothing to her!]

Rie could speak to the Godfather and could also hear his voice in her mind, simply because her contracted spirits had enough power and prestige to receive the Godfather's powerful wavelength.

Thus, the old woman could talk to the Godfather. If she couldn't, things would have been even more chaotic.

When the Godfather heard Rie's words, his initial anger suddenly vanished like a bubble. The young man tilted his head as he approached Ainsley.

[This lord's aura in her body...clashes with those two?] The Godfather pointed at the two spirits before looking at Ainsley.

Since the Godfather was back, the tiny amount of aura lingering in Ainsley's body didn't clash with the other two spirits' aura anymore.

Instead, the real deal's aura subconsciously picked a fight with the other two, but the Godfather could control it.

Only Ainsley couldn't.

However, since the aura that the Godfather left inside Ainsley had calmed down, the baby's condition also improved a lot. She didn't look like she's in pain anymore and could already slowly rise from the sofa.

[G-godfathel...] The baby called out to the Godfather weakly. In this strange phenomenon that she had never felt before, the Godfather was her only solace.

She could only believe in the Godfather!

The Godfather immediately came to Ainsley's side and was about to hug her but paused mid-air. He forgot that he's still in a spirit state...he couldn't touch her at all.

Thus, the young man gritted his teeth and sighed.

[Yes, lil lass. This Lord is here...sorry this lord left you before...]

[Hwum...it's owkay...] Ainsley was already too exhausted even to ask where the man disappeared to. She only sent a glance at Zev before puffing her cheeks.

Hmph! Hmph! I know you guys are having an affair but can't you guys keep it moderate? Don't do anything nasty in public just because you guys are spirits!

Not knowing Ainsley's disdainful gaze directed toward them, Zev and the Godfather casually checked Ainsley's condition before sighing in relief.

[Thank God, you are okay, my host.]

[You're fine now, Lil Lass.]

Nevertheless, the Godfather couldn't cast aside his worry about Ainsley's shaman ability.

Ainsley might be fine now, but what about later on?

There's so much that they didn't know about the world of shaman ability users...

What if they took the wrong step, and it brought harm to Ainsley?

The Godfather already thought about this. Thus, he immediately looked at Rie and coughed.

[...this Lord wronged you and your spirits. This Lord is sorry.]

The Godfather rarely apologised, but for Ainsley's sake, he didn't mind if he had to kneel and beg. He's the one agreeing to Ainsley's contract request before....

He had to take responsibility too!

When Rie heard the Godfather's apology, she suddenly didn't know how to react...

A legendary figure is apologising to me? This must be a dream. This is so unreal!

However, no matter how shocked Rie was, as a reputable guild master, she managed to calm down in a matter of seconds.

The old woman forced a smile on her face as she nodded.

[Likewise. This old woman didn't tell anyone before taking the lil girl to this room...this old woman is at fault too.]

After both sides apologized to each other, the atmosphere eased up in an instant.

The adventurer king didn't feel the Godfather's dominance ability anymore and could finally stand up while sighing in relief.

Thank God...everything is fine.

The two sides made amends with each other, but that's not the end. The Godfather knew that it's their opportunity to seek help from Rie.

Thus, while sitting next to Ainsley, the spirit looked at Rie and cleared his throat once more.

[This Lord heard that you're the strongest shaman in this generation?]

He started his speech with a flattery. It was enough to make a granny like Rie blushed hard.

[You flatter me, milord. I can't say that I'm the strongest shaman, but maybe one of the strongest in this country.]

Rie was humble but she wouldn't lower her own value. If she wasn't one of the strongest shamans in this country, how could she become the shaman guild master?

It's impossible.

[Hum, as long as you're one of the strongest, it doesn't matter. Anyway, since you're a senior and experienced shaman...do you have any advice for this lord and Lil Lass?]

The Godfather didn't directly ask for Rie's guidance, but Rie was no fool. The moment she heard those words, her eyes lit up.

This is it! An opportunity to take Ainsley as my disciple!

Rie immediately straightened her back and answered.

[I do have many things to say.]

Chapter 479 - "A Distinguished Guest"

When Rie said her words, the Godfather was so relieved that he almost melted into a slime.

[...if you have advice for Lil lass and this lord, spill it. We will appreciate it.] The Godfather talked on Ainsley's behalf since the baby was exhausted from all the events earlier.

She's now currently sleeping on the couch using Rie's lap as her pillow...not like Rie hated it, though. If anything, she loved it.

Rie didn't mind guiding Ainsley and the Godfather. In fact, it's her honour and her plan, anyway. Thus, she immediately addressed the main issue between Ainsley and the Godfather.

[The first problem I see between you two is the power gap, Milford. Ainsley is still too young, but she manages to contract a spirit like you...]

Rie paused, minding her words for a bit before continuing.

[Since the power gap is too large, everything Milord does that has a relation with Ainsley's shaman ability affects her a lot.]

The Godfather went silent. He recalled the things he did using Ainsley's shaman ability and realised he truly affected her by a lot.

[For example...I think that Ainsley has already experienced signs of identity crisis syndrome, right?]

[...you're right.] The Godfather had no choice but to admit it with a bitter smile on his face.

[Hum, that's easy to guess. Next, the problem with Milord's aura residues in Ainsley's body... leads to her body giving a strong reaction to other spirits.]

Ainsley didn't meet the spirits at the Aretha Family castle, so the problem wasn't known yet. But now she met Rie's two spirits, and the problem occurred.

[That case happens because Milord's aura is too strong, and it can easily influence Ainsley once Milord possesses her or use her shaman ability.]

[So...what should this lord do? Should this lord not possess Lil lass at all?] The Godfather thought that all the problems came because he possessed Ainsley. That's it.

If he didn't possess the baby, the baby wouldn't suffer anything...

Unfortunately, Rie shook her head at the Godfather's words.

[If milord doesn't possess Ainsley, her shaman ability will not grow, and it will be useless. Milord still has to possess her.]

[But this lord only affects her! What should this lord do to stop harming her?] The Godfather raised his voice, a bit anxious about the current situation.

After all, he knew that he couldn't stop possessing Ainsley for Ainsley's sake too, but whatever he did, he just harmed her...

He shouldn't have agreed to make a contract with the Lil lass. Now...he regretted it.

Seeing the Godfather looking so dejected and anxious, Rie giggled to herself while caressing her wrinkly cheek.

[Don't worry, there are manuals for spirits that are too strong for their shamans to keep up. We have many prodigies with the same problem. Yours is just a bit more complicated.]

When Rie said that, the Godfather's gloomy face instantly lit up.

He suddenly looked at Rie with sparkling eyes, looking absolutely like a cute puppy instead of his usual intimidating self.

[What manuals? Where are they? This Lord will read it. Hurry! Give this lord the manuals!]

The Godfather was so excited that he became impatient. He just knew that his and Ainsley's problem was actually common among the shaman guild's prodigies...

So this is why one joined a guild. They could get so much more guidance than when they did self-study.

[Sure, no worries. I'll send the manual PDF to Ainsley's phone, but for now, these are a few things Milord has to know about shamans.]

Rie sent the file to Ainsley's phone since she knew her phone number before telling the Godfather some tips.

[First, please restrain your aura and energy when you possess Ainsley. Make sure you only use a tenth of your original aura or spirit energy...]

[Alright, then?]

[Only possess Ainsley once a day! And not longer than 10 minutes. This will keep Ainsley's body pure from any shaman ability side effects.]

The side effects that Rie said was actually related to the spirits itself, and the Godfather knew about this.

[Okay, other tips?]

[Teach Ainsley how to use your contracted ability when she's not in shaman mode.]

The contracted ability that Rie mentioned was the one main ability that a shaman could borrow from their spirits no matter how weak the shamans were.

In Ainsley's case, it was the blood manipulation ability.

But when the Godfather heard Rie's advice, he couldn't help but frown.

[How can Lil lass use this lord's ability if she's not in shaman mode? That's impossible, isn't it.]

[Well, the goal isn't to make Ainsley use the ability even without activating the shaman energy.] Rie tried to explain further to the Godfather.

[This practice is only to hone Ainsley's knowledge and comprehension toward the ability she's borrowing from you. It's like rehearsing or playing a VR game.]

It's not real, but the experience is there.

[This way, it will be faster for Ainsley to borrow your ability without Milord possessing her.]

The Godfather was finally enlightened. [Ah, got it, got it. So it's like that...hmm, this lord's knowledge about the shamans are truly limited, huh.]

The Godfather mumbled to himself while Rie continued her short lecture.

[Other tips is to let Ainsley control a specific part of her body movement when milord is possessing her. She can try to blink, speak, or just breathing is fine. As long as she's the one doing it and not Milord.]

The Godfather already knew this tip so he's about to ask for another tip when suddenly, someone softly knocked on the door.

Knock knock.

"Excuse me, is the family head here? There's a distinguished guest asking to meet the boss..."

A...distinguished guest? Who is it?

Chapter 480 - "A Big Fish"

A distinguished guest? Who?

Whoever knocked on the door didn't tell them the guest's name, so the Godfather had no choice but to wake up Ainsley.

[Lil lass, wake up. There's a VVIP guest for you outside.]

Ainsley was dozing off when she instantly woke up and rose from the couch. The baby nodded at the Godfather before looking at Rie.

"Sowwy, I'll be leaving first! See ywou late!"

"Hum, see you later. You can visit our guild in the capital too, anytime. Just video call me if you need any advice about your shaman ability."

Rie also rose from the sofa and walked out of the room with Ainsley.

As for the two spirits, since Ainsley was in a hurry, they couldn't introduce themselves properly to the baby. Thus, they could only silently follow behind Rie.

At the same time, Ainsley ran to the door while patting her clothes and her hair, trying to tidy up her look. Right beside her leg was Cellino, who's already eager to come out of the room.

Time to play, ah!

However, once Ainsley and the group went out of the room and back to the first floor's lobby, near the main stage, whoever knocked on the door already came to them and bowed politely.

It was one of Ainsley's mafia members.

"Boss, someone from the Billios Family is looking for you."

At that instant, even Rie, who's about to go to the second floor, halted her steps. She peeked at Ainsley with her jaw dropping to the floor.

The Billios Family? They're also here? And they want to meet Ainsley? That's...that's nonsense! Why would they—

Even Ainsley was also stunned. The baby looked at the person who delivered the message and tilted her head.

"Whele ish the pelson?"

Someone from the Billios Family...they are big fish! Are they here to see who competes with them in auctioning potions?

Or maybe they're just interested?

Who came, anyway...is it the young family head or the aunt or anyone else?

The mafia member nodded at Ainsley's words before pointing at the VVIP room on the second floor.

"The guest is inside the VVIP room number one, boss. Shall I escort you?"

"Hum. Lead the way." Ainsley told the young man before looking back at Rie and waved her hand.

"Gwandma, ywou can follow me or gwo on your own...up to you."

When Ainsley said this, she would secretly peeked at the two spirits following behind Rie. Up until now, she's still curious and a bit cautious around them.

Rie didn't mind going to the second floor with Ainsley. Thus, she immediately nodded.

"Yes, I'll follow you. Let's go together."

"Hum!"

Ainsley casually held the old woman's hand while they walked to the second floor through the stairs.

However, maybe because Ainsley's fingers were too small for Rie's big hand, the baby's palm and fingers were completely buried.

They didn't look like they're holding hands!

Still, the way Ainsley grabbed the granny's hand like that was so cute that even the two spirits couldn't help but look at each other and sighed.

This baby is really adorable. No wonder she got the Godfather wrapped around her chubby little fingers.

Well, they didn't say it to the Godfather, but anyone could see that the legend already turned into a simp.

Just like that, the group went to the second floor and immediately separated. Ainsley visited the first VVIP room while Rie got into the fifth room.

After all, the VVIP guest didn't want anyone else to enter the room except for Ainsley. That's why even Elliana and the five buds had to stay somewhere around the second floor's corridor.

The baby only brought Cellino with her. The cat was still following closely beside Ainsley's leg while the baby knocked on the door lightly.

"Hewlo, twis ish Ainsley Sloan. Can I come in?"

Ainsley already gulped nervously while waiting for whoever was inside the room to reply to her words.

After all, they're from the Billios Family! That family was so powerful and had strong influences everywhere...

It's not nice to offend them now.

Ainsley was sweating like mad, definitely overthinking things when a stern yet hoarse woman's voice sounded from behind the door.

"Come in."

Ainsley immediately got Jevon to open the door while she entered the small room designed to witness the whole auction from a distance.

The room was not that dark but not that bright either, just the proper orange-ish luxurious lighting.

It did make the room seem more extravagant...and that built up a tense atmosphere in the room.

Especially when the guest inside the room was someone from the Billios Family!

When Ainsley entered, she could immediately see a person sitting on a single-seat couch with her legs crossed elegantly.

The skirt she wore was quite long until it reached the floor, and the model was quite outdated too.

Ainsley couldn't help but look at the woman's face...and she was stunned.

The baby was a few meters away from the person, but she could already see the woman's beautiful features.

Jet black bob-cut wavy hair resembling poodle fur. That hairstyle was definitely unique.

Deep almond-shaped crimson pupils...pale skin like snow white yet fresh rose-coloured lips...high nose bridge and sharp chin...

The woman was in her fifties but looked as if she's still around Marietta's age, below 30.

This was the first time Ainsley saw such an elegant yet mysterious woman. The vibe she gave off was certainly menacing, stern, and authoritative.

As expected as someone from the Billios Family. They radiated dignity and pride!

Oh, Jake was an exception.

However, upon seeing the woman, Jake's facial features suddenly popped up in Ainsley's mind.

Why is this woman...looks similar to Zack?