

## Chapter 51 - "Let's Start"

Ainsley stayed with Elliana for a few minutes until the maids called her to have lunch. Of course, today's lunch wouldn't be a simple one. After lunch, she would finally fire some incompetent bastards.

'Hehehe, I should be thankful to Grandpa Yofan. Without him, those pigs won't listen to me even if I fire them.'

Ainsley hummed as she let Elliana carry her to the dining room. Getting a convenient vehicle wouldn't hurt, right? She didn't want to walk 15 minutes just to go to the dining hall!

Thanks to Elliana's speed ability, the group arrived at the dining room in just a few seconds.

As usual, Elliana opened the door and walked fast to the dining table. She then placed Ainsley on the seat reserved for the family head before sitting next to the baby.

But unlike the usual when there's no one else beside Elliana and Ainsley, this time, Grandpa Yofan already waited.

"Hey, Ain. How's your sleep last night?" Grandpa Yofan's blue eyes twinkled as he rubbed the baby's head affectionately.

If only he's Ainsley's biological father. How happy it must be.

"Ith ish gwod. Gwandpa Dale cwame agwain. (It is good. Grandpa Dave came again.)" Ainsley took the baby food utensil and started to scoop the baby porridge in front of her.

Her face distorted a bit at the sight of the same yellowish porridge.

'Ugh, as a baby, I can't eat meat yet, hm? But I'm already three. Can I eat soft meat or something...they keep giving me porridge! At least gimme rice, rice!'

Ainsley forgot that her affiliated country now was one of the western countries, not Asian countries.

While Ainsley was thinking of changing the food menu, grandpa Yofan watched the baby with a complicated expression.

'Dale— Dave, huh. The Godfather revisited Ain's dream last night. Surely he must be asking Ain to fire those accountants.'

Grandpa Yofan didn't know whether to feel elated or dejected. Firing so many accountants at once would be bad for the family's economic condition, but if it's an advice from the Godfather...

There must be something fishy happening among the accountants. Did they steal some money and forge the reports?

Grandpa Yofan took a deep breath and sighed. His long white beard looking like Merlin's beard couldn't help but flutter from his sigh.

'Anyway. I'll leave this to Ain. If The Godfather helps her, I can trust her, right? She's still three, but the Godfather spirit is already 100 years old or more. We can trust the Godfather.'

Grandpa Yofan silently swore to let Ainsley do anything she wanted as long as it's an advice from the Godfather spirit.

Just like that, the two ate lunch in harmony until 1 p.m. Right after they ate, the two went to the great hall where the family head usually announced important matters.

Of course, for this occasion, only the accountant team members were called along with the head accountant. All 15 men gathered at the great hall with dark faces.

"The absolute elder won't fire us for no reason, right?" One of the men mumbled. He bit his fingernail, fretting.

"Nah, he won't. This matter starts because of that brat's sudden request. It's too absurd!" Another member shook his head in confidence.

He was sure that Grandpa Yofan wouldn't be such an idiot.

"Hm, but you see, that elder seems to like the new family head. We can't be so sure." The youngest member bit his lower lips. Anxiety filled his black eyes.

He just had a bad hunch about this gathering.

"Nonsense. No matter what, Elder Yofan should side with us. What thing did we do wrong for him to agree with that brat to fire us?" Another member with spiky hair shamelessly acted innocent.

He spoke with such a righteous tone even when he knew that all the members of the accountant team committed embezzlement.

"Right, right, we did nothing wrong."

"At least no one knows we are wrong." A cheeky member harrumphed loudly, acting all high and mighty. He acted as if no one would know about their wrongdoings.

The other members instantly scolded that one cheeky member.

"Shhh, quiet! What if someone heard us? Don't forget. Any ability users can eavesdrop on us!" The concerned member slapped the cheeky member's mouth before looking around the hall.

There's no one here just yet, but some ability users might be hiding on the ceiling or behind the door. Those with keen hearings or x-ray eyes could watch the people inside the room.

"Okay, okay, my bad." The cheeky member clicked his tongue and immediately took out a cigarette. He lit up his cigarette with a fire coming out of his fingertip before inhaling the smoke.

"Huuuu, but when will that old man and the brat come—" The member hadn't finished his words when the door to the great hall suddenly opened with a loud creaking noise.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

The sound of someone's footsteps rang throughout the hall, startling the accountants.

They're here!

The accountants subconsciously turned around to see the guest coming to the hall. Just like what they predicted, what they saw was Grandpa Yofan entering the hall with the nestled baby in his arms.

They're finally here.

The accountants gulped. Even though they were confident that they wouldn't get fired, but...they still had this small anxiety deep inside their heart.

It's because of an unknown variable called Ainsley.

'We don't know what kind of bizarre request that brat might ask later.'

Thinking like that, the accountants broke in a cold sweat. Some wiped their forehead with their handkerchief while others clenched their fists tightly.

They watched Grandpa Yofan put Ainsley on the golden throne with a pounding heart.

"Let's start."

## **Chapter 52 - "Illegal Curses"**

Grandpa Yofan put his hands behind his back as he scanned the 15 accountants in the room. His face was grim as he slowly opened his mouth.

"Family head, please. The final decision is in your hand."

!

The accountants stared at Grandpa Yofan with blank eyes. Their jaw dropped to the floor thanks to the old man's crazy remarks.

What...what? The final decision is on that brat's hand? Isn't that bizarre?

"Wait, that's nonsense. How could we—" The head accountant was about to protest when Grandpa Yofan sent a death glare to the guy.

"Silence. Did you just question my decision? Also, the family head is fully authorised to give the final saying. Or you all want to go against the family head's decision?"

Grandpa Yofan lifted his chin high and sent an enormous aura toward the accountants. His power wasn't only teleportation. He also had another superb ability.

Gravitation control.

"Khh!" The accountants felt a huge mountain crash to their shoulders with just a few words from the elder. Their body instantly felt heavy, and some of the weaker members already swayed, about to fall to the floor.

The air was suffocating, and it's hard to breathe for those men.

It's the power of gravitation.

"A-alright, I apologise, elder. I'll accept the family head's decision." The head accountant instantly backed off. He lowered his head and bit his lips.

As someone who had a non-combat ability, how could he go against someone as powerful as Elder Yofan? That monster had triple abilities, and two of them were offensive skills.

Tch. If Elder Yofan decides to side with the family head....

The head accountant gritted his teeth. He stole a glance at Ainsley, who was casually crossing her tiny legs. She tried to look cool by doing that, but since her legs didn't even touch the floor, it looked ridiculous.

But no one had the mood to laugh at the baby. Especially when the baby's eyes were full of mischief. She hummed faintly and tugged up the corner of her lips, forming a small smirk.

The toddler looked at them as if they were her toys at her disposal!

The head accountant had a heart attack. He looked at Ainsley in disbelief. Fear slowly crept into his eyes.

That baby...she is clearly amused by this event! She didn't even feel afraid of Grandpa Yofan's power which was strange for girls of her age.

What's with her? Isn't she scary?

Noticing this fact, the accountants finally realised that no matter how young the family head was, she's still the family head, one with the highest authority.

She needed a guardian because the baby herself was still naive. But what if Elder Yofan taught her from such a young age and brought her up carefully?

The baby would turn into another monster in just a few years.

The accountants had a chill down their spine just by imagining the baby turned into someone like Elder Yofan. The baby was so spoiled from an early age. Wouldn't she be a tyrant later?

She even enjoyed the events where Elder Yofan suppressed them with his gravity power.

That girl...looked like a violent one?

The accountants subconsciously zipped their mouth, unable to say anything. Now, they weren't afraid of Grandpa Yofan alone but also scared of Ainsley's future figure.

We shouldn't look down on that brat, especially when she had the elder's backing!

Seeing the accountants didn't speak anymore, Grandpa Yofan nodded his head with a satisfied smile on his face.

"Good. Alright, family head, please go on." Elder Yofan looked at Ainsley and nodded. The way he treated her politely was an example for the others to treat Ainsley politely too.

"Twank ywou, gwandpa." Ainsley replied to the elder's head nod with a bright smile. The baby waved her small hand and gave a kiss-bye as a thank you gift.

Those flying kisses were the best gift for the elder.

Cough. Cough.

"No worries, family head. Please give your last order." Grandpa Yofan coughed a few times as he urged Ainsley to speak. He was sure that the Godfather spirit would want Ainsley to do his advice as soon as possible.

"Mm." Ainsley replied with a nod. She then turned her short back to look at the accountants in front of her. From this height, even when she's short, she could still look down on the men.

It's all thanks to the tall stage and the lofty throne.

'Ah, it's so interesting to look down like this.'

Ainsley had a nasty grin on her face as she slowly opened her tiny mouth.

"Ywou." The baby started by pointing her finger to the head accountant, the man she despised the most.

"Y-yes?" The head accountant flinched without him knowing. Sweat filled his forehead as he bowed politely.

The baby's cold voice is so much scarier than he imagined.

"Hwm, ywou..." Ainsley took a deep breath before she did something that she already wanted to do for a long time.

"YWOU MOTHEFUKEL BASTHALD IDIOTH- FUUUCC- Bah!"

Ainsley spat at the end since she almost bit her tongue, but she didn't stop. The baby glared at the head accountant and raised a middle finger.

"Ywou bwad guyh, swthame- swthame, thiep, thiep mwoney, Ain's mwoney. (You bad guy, shame, shame, thief, thief money, Ain's money.)"

Ainsley clicked her tongue as she started to curse the head accountant and used vulgar language that only a senior mafia could use.

"Pwig hwhead idiouth swiiiiit! (Pig head idiot sh\*t!)"

....

Silence filled the room at the end of Ainsley's fierce curse directed to the head accountant.

It was as if someone poured a cold water bucket on their head and shouted,

"Surprise motherfcker!"

### **Chapter 53 - "Coup D'état"**

Yes, it was a surprise...a nasty one.

No one in the room was able to open their mouth nor open their eyes to see the head accountant who had long become a stone statue.

The curses from a three-years-old baby were too vicious to handle. And that's kind of illegal to do.

"A-ain?" Grandpa Yofan staggered as he lowered his back. He brought his face closer to the baby's head.

"That...that..."

Yofan wanted to ask how the baby knew such vicious curses, but he already had a hunch.

Could it be the Godfather spirit taught that to Ain? The Godfather was famous for his dirty mouth and violent behaviour.

What if...he taught Ainsley those cursing words?

A scene folded inside Yofan's mind.

Godfather: Yo, Ain sweety, if you meet someone hateful, raise your middle finger like this.

Ainsley: yewsh!

Godfather: and don't forget to say- BASTARD IDIOT MOTHERFUCCKER GO DIE TO HELL! \*panting hard\*

Ainsley: Awooo! Cwool, Gwandpa! Yesh, Ain wil dwo! (Yes, Ain will do!)

And that's how the baby became corrupted.

Grandpa Yofan's face instantly turned weary. The elder who already had a lot of wrinkles got more wrinkles in a span of one minute.

Ain...our cute, innocent baby angel...she...she curses! She raises her middle finger! Ah! Ah!!

Grandpa Yofan almost fell to the floor and died of a heart attack. He looked at Ainsley with teary eyes.

Ain! What did the Godfather teach you, ah?!

Of course, no one taught Ainsley any curse words, but Ainsley deliberately rattled those vicious words for one purpose.

It's to strengthen Grandpa Yofan's belief that the Godfather spirit indeed talks to her in her dream.

If that spirit indeed existed, he would have taught Ain more vicious lessons such as killing people and beating them up. For a heresy like that old man, it's possible.

And now seeing the accountants' grey face plus Grandpa Yofan's agony, Ainsley was satisfied. She huffed like a proud kid before delivering the last capital punishment.

"Al op ywou- awe filed! (All of you- are fired!)"

Her loud voice sounded like a crisp bell, but it wasn't a bell from heaven. It's a bell from hell.

"F-family head!" The head accountant's face turned pale. He fell on his knees with a thumping sound before speaking in a hoarse voice.

"P-please reconsider! We didn't do anything wrong! And who will replace our position? Please, we beg your consideration!"

The head accountant and the other members kneeled on the floor, throwing away the pride as an adult mafia. They were willing to do this in front of a measly baby because of one thing.

The family head's edicts are absolute.

"Hmph. Nwo. Ywou lial. Geth outh! No. You liar. Get out!)" Ainsley waved her hand impatiently, urging the people to go out and pack their belongings.

What's mercy? Can it be eaten? These people already did such bad things and still shamelessly said that they know nothing.

Now I seriously wonder if no one in the Sloan Family realises the weird reports or they just pretend not to know? It's impossible for more than a thousand people not to know about the strange reports.

Even if only a few executives can check the report, how could they not know about this?

Ainsley had a feeling that the evil deeds had rooted deep in her family. Today, she fired the accountants. In the future, she might have to fire the executives and to do so...

One needed power.

Ainsley had a relaxed look as she thought about the future, turning a deaf ear to the accountants' plea and scream.

Before long, the guards in front of the door already dragged those people out, returning the noisy hall peaceful again.

BLAM.

The door to the great hall was closed for the accountants for the rest of their life. While Ainsley stayed inside, the guards serving Grandpa Yofan drove the accountants away, firing them in just a few minutes.

Once again, Ainsley who just saw how those guards drag the accountants felt the need to find her own forces.

'If I have a strong force backing me, no one will go against me, and I can finally rule this family peacefully. I should get an advisor too, to fix my mistakes if I ever made a few.'

Ainsley finished reorganising her plan. The baby then sighed in relief.

"Fuuu...twank ywou, Gwandpa. Ith ish al dwone. (Thank you, grandpa. It is all done.)" Ainsley jumped down from the throne and trotted to Grandpa Yofan's leg.

"Hm, Ain. You did great." Grandpa Yofan picked up the baby and patted her back.

If his guess was right....those people should be embezzling the family's money.

Then it's only right to fire them. All at once. Ain did great, indeed.

Now that those corrupt people are gone, the family should be recovering better than before.

But there's only one problem left unattended.

'The replacement for the head accountant and the accountant team members.'

Grandpa Yofan carried Ainsley to the door as he thought about this. He didn't have any intention to let Ainsley recruit people to replace the old one.

A three years old baby should be playing instead of taking care of the family business. She's now involved because of the Godfather spirit visiting her.

'Is there a way to recruit people in the family and place them as the new accountant team? But I should limit the news about Ain firing the accountants...'

And that would make the recruitment difficult. Then just let the news go loose? Impossible. Once someone knows that Ain fire the accountant for no reason, they will feel dissatisfied toward her.

And that might shake her position. What if someone commits treason or even worse...

Coup d'état?

#### **Chapter 54 - "Guard Dogs"**

Grandpa Yofan had a stiff face as he went out of the hall. The old man was deep in thought for the sake of the baby, not knowing that Ainsley already planned things ahead.

'Hm, this evening, I should roam the mansion and other places. The main family' members live at the residence behind the mansion, right? Maybe I can find a good human resource there.'

Ainsley was confident that she could find a talented person in no time. Her hard work all this time to hone her observation skill would finally take the limelight.

3 p.m

It should be Ain's nap time, but the baby endured her heavy eyelids and coaxed Elliana to go touring the separate mansion next to the main mansion.

"C'mwon, leth gwo! E! Gwo!" Ainsley hugged Elliana's neck tightly and asked her to go to the building next door. Fortunately, there's a corridor connecting the main building and the other buildings.

This means the buildings around the main mansion all belonged to the Sloan Family. It should be like a complex? And coincidentally, Sloan Family's house complex was right next to the Walter Family's.

That's how Finley could take 15 minutes to fly in the air and visit Ainsley.

"Leth gwo?" Ainsley looked at Elliana with puppy eyes. The baby tugged the woman's ponytail, pleading cutely.

Which bastard could refuse Ain when she acted like that? Of course, only idiots would. Thankfully, Elliana still fell for it despite her low intelligence.

"O-okay." Elliana took a deep breath and sighed. The woman then walked to the inner part of the mansion where one would see a hall with 8 doors connecting to the buildings around them.

The structure of the Sloan family's complex was like a flower where the core stayed at the centre, and the petals surrounded it.

Of course, the main mansion's front area wasn't blocked by any buildings since they had to welcome the other families if they ever came.



Ainsley and Elliana arrived at the hall with 8 doors in no time. The hall was like the great hall filled with lavish interiors painted in black or golden.

However, the floor was now covered with a red ruby rug. The circle rug covered almost all the area in the hall.

"Hwo...dool...(ho...door...)" Ainsley mumbled at the sight of seven doors with various symbols engraved on the surface.

The doors should represent the 6 branches families and the last door...

Ainsley peeked at the door at the left-wing of the hall entrance. It was painted in gold, unlike the other gates with the representative colour of the branch families.

'What is that gate? Training building? Or an intelligence base? Maybe a prison?'

Ainsley was curious, but the baby couldn't stay longer. Elliana already entered one of the gates. She chose the gates of Doberman, the Dober Family.

"Miss. Careful," Elliana warned Ainsley as she hugged the baby tighter. The moment the small gate opened with no noises, the sight of two tall black Doberman came into view.

!

Dogs? Guard dogs? Heck— why would they place there here? Isn't the door built to make access to the main mansion easier for them?

Ainsley gulped. She gripped Elliana's collar while observing the two black dogs as tall as Elliana's knees. Ainsley could even ride on those dogs.

Grrr. Grrr.

The two dogs growled at Ainsley and Elliana, but none immediately attacked. They just snarled at the two, as if waiting for a command to attack.

Even if the dogs stayed still, it didn't mean they didn't look frightening anymore. The dogs tugged their mouth and showed their white fangs glinting under the faint light.

Clak. Clak.

Their drools dripped down their mouth and stained the marble floors. As if it wasn't scary enough, the dogs' red eyes flashed like a demon under the crystal lamp.

They looked like Cerberus rather than a Doberman.

"Uwh..." Ainsley bit her lower lips. Sweat trickled down her cheek. Her heart beat fast, and she knew that her hands were cold.

F-fck. So scary! Ah! Let's escape! Now!

Ainsley was about to ask Elliana how to escape the dogs who blocked their path when Elliana suddenly took out a familiar necklace.

Ting. Ting.

The chains clicking with each other as the pendant of the necklace swayed. The crystal lamp above their head shone upon the pendant, reflecting fresh blue colour.

It's the necklace that Ainsley wore on the coronation day.

'Ah, that necklace!'

Ainsley couldn't help but gasp. She witnessed Elliana showing the necklace to the dogs, and once the dogs sniffed it, they stopped growling.

Woof. Woof!

The dogs suddenly wagged their tails and backed off, creating a path for Ainsley and Elliana.

They looked like a chihuahua out of the blue just because Elliana let them sniff the pendant.

How could Ainsley not feel shocked?

The baby looked at the two dogs wagging their tails in astonishment.

What kind of black magic is that? What's with the necklace? Don't tell me the dogs sniff the smell of the necklace and think that they're not enemies?

How?

Ainsley's mind spun around real fast, trying to figure out the mystery behind the necklace but Elliana already brought her down the corridor.

In just a few seconds, Elliana brought her to explore the mansion.

Strangely, everytime the woman met someone, they immediately bowed at Elliana, not mocking her like those men at the main estate did.

They were even polite to Ainsley, a baby!

Oh, God...I thought it would be hard to find a talented person if the residents here aren't cooperative. But it seems okay?

Ainsley was pleased with the outcome. Well, only for now.

## **Chapter 55 - "Rough Diamond"**

Ainsley took her time to explore the mansion and visited a lot of members from the Dober Family. She did find a few people to add to the accountant team, but...

'I don't find someone worthy to replace the head accountant position.'

Ainsley sighed after touring the mansion for an hour. The people there acted polite and such, but she could still feel the tension coming from their body.

Maybe because they were mafia, they reeked of blood and smoke?

Ainsley had to leave the Dober Family's estate after not finding someone to replace the head accountant. Still, she's lucky that Uncle Dober wasn't here.

Else, he might realise that something went wrong at the main mansion and he would try to sniff around.

"Hummm..." Ainsley mumbled as she entered the door of the Ale Family. If Dober Family's door was painted in black, Ale Family's gate was dark brown.

The door had an eagle engraved on it. Of course, after seeing a few Doberman behind the Dober family's gate, Ainsley expected the Ale family to keep an eagle.

Indeed, the moment she opened the door, two large eagles hovered in the sky. Their wings were so large that one eagle occupied the whole corridor which would fit four men.

One of the eagles circled the ceiling while the other went down to see Ainsley and Elliana.

They seemed intelligent.

But Ainsley didn't care. She was more concerned about one thing.

'Is this family a zoo?'

The baby clicked her tongue as she watched Elliana show the shiny necklace and get another free pass. The eagles folded their wings to let Elliana pass their post.

'...how weird. Don't tell me behind the other doors...I'll see an Orca, a tiger, a lion, and a chameleon? That's insane, right? But thank God we don't have any family with the symbol of a wolf.'

Ainsley shook her head just by imagining a pack of wolves waiting for her behind the gate.

Despite her worry, Ainsley managed to pick several people to fill the accountant team. How did she find them? She simply let the Ale Family members take a look at the finance report she carried around.

If those members could see what's wrong with the report and could solve the problem, Ainsley kidnapped— ah, she recruited them.

The baby repeated the process a few times with other branches as well. Thankfully, the Orca Family didn't have an Orca waiting behind. They put on a guard. The same went for the chameleon family.

Unfortunately, the Lionel and Riger Family both had a young lion and tiger waiting behind the gate.

The Lionel Family's lion was a female, and her body wasn't that big, but just by seeing the lioness, Ainsley peed herself.

Yes, she peed. Her diaper was wet, but Elliana didn't know.

'Fck. Fck. This family is so shady!'

Ainsley grumbled as she entered the estate dyed in red. There were many lion decorations everywhere, showing off the symbol of the Lionel family. They even had weapons on display.

Those weapons must be from the Riger Family.

'Will I find someone to be the head accountant? Even a newbie is also okay...'

Ainsley prayed sincerely since it's almost 7 by now. She hadn't slept at all, and it would be dinner soon. If she didn't find someone, she had to postpone her plan for tomorrow.

Maybe I should visit those families with Fin? Ah, no, Fin said humans must not see him, else he will be in big trouble.

"Hwaa..." Ainsley let out a long sigh as she sucked on her thumb.

Acting as a baby was quite tough but sucking a thumb was better than sucking a pacifier all-day.

When Ainsley sighed, Elliana glanced at the baby and secretly sighed. She wiped her forehead before slowly asking the baby.

"Miss. Continue?" The woman was actually bored that they had toured several mansions just to recruit people. Of course, she knew what Ainsley did was important, and she didn't question it as usual, but walking for 4 hours straight....

That's quite burdensome. Elliana wished to take a break. But the baby wouldn't grant her wish.

"Cwonthinue! (Continue!)" Ainsley didn't hesitate to crush Elliana's dream of taking a break. The baby excitedly slapped Elliana's cheek, cheering her up.

"A bwit mole! (A bit more!)" Ainsley encouraged the woman. Nevertheless, Elliana was still not encouraged.

'Huff...the family head is so diligent. Why is she doing this? I know that she gets insight from her dream, but...'

Elliana couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows. She knew about Ainsley's prophetic dream and how the Godfather visited her dream.

Only Grandpa Yofan and Elliana knew about this, and Elliana wouldn't dare to disclose the fact to anyone. She also couldn't question Ainsley.

In her mind, the baby was a genius. And she had to follow her. But just this time...she didn't understand why Ainsley didn't pick someone to be the head accountant.

'All the people I saw before are smart...'

Elliana, who had an intelligence below average, felt that those mediocre people were already smart. Thus, Ainsley was a genius in her mind.

No, that baby might be more than a genius. She's one of a kind. A genius of the century!

Despite believing in Ainsley's talent, Elliana couldn't understand the baby's thoughts. The baby would instead go for about five hours to find a single person to be the head accountant.

'Why isn't she satisfied yet?'

Elliana never got her answer, but she kept walking to enter a few rooms. This time, Ainsley visited the newbies centre instead of the senior's chambers.

The baby clenched her fists with a high expectation.

'I might find a rough diamond here!'

## **Chapter 56 - "Question: Impossible"**

Ainsley entered the newbie chamber with an exquisite appearance. Elliana and the baby had just stepped into the newbies headquarter office when the people inside subconsciously turned their head around.

These people dressed in a black and white suit with a typical mafia hat had a grim look as they stared at the entrance. The people were newbies, but it didn't mean they were young.

Some newbies were a late bloomer who had reached 30 or 40 years old instead of the green buds teens below 20.

Even though they were trained to be an accountant, it didn't mean they were never soaked in blood.

These people reeking with blood and murderous intent glared at the two unidentified women visiting their office-like base, only to gasp in shock the next second.

A...a baby?

Their eyes simultaneously glued to Ainsley who was carried on Elliana's arms. The baby was calmly playing with her pendant, showing off the proof of her position.

The blue-silver necklace played by the baby glinted under the crystal lamp, instantly drew everyone's attention to it.

If at first, these people only gasped at the sight of a baby entering their place. But then, once they saw the pendant...

Their faces turned frighteningly pale. Some people had their mouth opened wide into a perfect O while others looked like a gaping duck.

T-that pendant– the family head?!

A realisation dawned upon these newbies, and they instantly scrambled to stand up.

"G-greetings!" The 30 noobs in the office bowed 90° while shouting out loud, showing the utmost respect once could give to their higher-ups.

Their deafening voice almost gave a heart attack to the weak-willed Ainsley. If not for Elliana blocking the baby's ears in time, Ainsley would have fainted from the shock.

Damn these barbarians!

The baby glared at these people who were still bowing at her without lifting their heads. They looked like a trained military man instead of a bunch of newbie accountants.

Even Ainsley couldn't believe that these people were assigned to be an accountant.

Does the family lack human resources to find an educated accountant, thus sending these barbarians trained as an accountant?!

The baby had the urge to strangle these all-brawny men with almost no women here.

'Can I even find a good resource here, ah?'

Ainsley sighed. She then looked at these newbies. They were still politely bowing at her, not lifting their body. They were waiting for Ainsley to order them!

Ainsley couldn't delay this anymore. The baby waved her hand coolly and spoke in an audible voice.

"Stand up. (Stand up.)" The baby ordered the men to stop bowing. Almost instantly, the men straightened their back and nodded solemnly.

"Yes, boss!" The men answered at the same time, creating a solemn and heavy atmosphere inside the office.

Ainsley felt like this place was a yakuza headquarters.

'Ha. Those seniors don't treat me so politely because I'm only a baby, but these newbies are so enthusiastic! Maybe I can find someone who will be loyal to me.'

Ainsley nodded in satisfaction before tugging on Elliana's sleeve. Once Elliana lowered her head, the baby whispered to the woman, explaining what to do.

Just like what Ainsley had done before, the girl asked Elliana to give these people a simple question to determine their accountant skill.

Of course, what Ainsley thought as simple was something difficult even for adults in this world. Why? Because education in this world regarding accountant couldn't be compared to the one back on Earth.

Not to mention that Ainsley chose the most difficult question from the list of final exam questions belonging to one of her friends back on earth.

The baby had a smug smile as she watched Elliana spread the questions to all the newbies at the front row to the back row.

Ainsley couldn't see those at the very back, but she had instructed Elliana to tell these people to raise their hand if they wanted to answer the question.

Thus, once Elliana spread the questions to all the newbies, it's only time to see which newbie could shine brightly.

'Heheh, show me your capabilities, noobs!'

While Ainsley and Elliana waited at the front, these newbies went back to their tables and started to ponder about the case written on the paper they just wrote from listening to Elliana's words.

At first, these people looked energetic. Their faces flushed red from excitement, and their eyes burned with flames.

We have to show our ability to the boss!

Those newbies thought so, wishing that the boss would pick one of them and assigned them to a greater position.

Maybe, they could be the head accountant of the main family?

The newbies fretted as they read the question with pounding chests. A few geniuses among them were already confident that they could answer the question but then...

Their faces turned blue in a blink of an eye.

What— what is this question?!

The newbies gaped in shock. Sweat trickled down their forehead, and the flame in their eyes died down as if a bucket of water gushed it out.

One by one, the young people and the old men in the room furrowed their eyebrows. Their face shifted from blue to red, green and finally blank white.

Their previously fiery eyes slowly changed, leaving only two empty black dots.

The newbies were stupefied. They felt like an idiot at the moment since they couldn't even understand the question correctly.

What...what is this question? Is it really for an accountant? How come it's so difficult??

What kind of question did these people see?

Only the victims and Ainsley knew the truth.

### **Chapter 57 - "Selly Or Kyuseli?"**

Silence filled the office. The newbies didn't dare to lift their head, ashamed of their own abilities. These innocent souls felt their pride was crushed in a blink of an eye.

They started to see how big and magnificent the main family was.

'Is this a question for those accountants in the main family?'

'Don't tell me the accountants in the main family can answer this question so easily?'

'The boss gives out this question for a test. Does this mean the question isn't that hard?'

'How come it's so hard for us? Is it because we are newbies? Wow, the seniors are awesome!'

The newbies lamented their poor ability while admiring their seniors who had given up on this question. No ordinary seniors could answer this.

Only a genius could.

It's natural since the question was something that couldn't be solved using this world's educational system. Only those who could analyse the question and come up with a new solution could answer it.

In short, the question was made for geniuses of this world. That's right. Ainsley only wanted a genius to be the head accountant, thinking that a superb accountant ability would lead to a prosperous family.

Also, she wanted this genius to be honest and loyal!

That's why the little baby wasn't satisfied with other geniuses so far because their character was trash.

Ainsley shook her head when she recalled those boot-licker genius accountants from the senior headquarters that she visited before.

'Is it too much to ask for a smart guy who is honest and loyal?'

Ainsley scanned the newbies' face in front of her, and her face turned sour in disappointment.

Ah, as expected, maybe it's too much to ask for a genius from a newbie headquarters...

Ainsley sighed. The girl finally felt like stopping her plan. Maybe she should just be content with the best accountant she could find as long as they're honest.

Just when the baby was about to ask Elliana to stop the test, a hoarse yet slightly feminine, high-pitched voice sounded from the back of the rows.

"U-um, boss, can Selly answer this?"

A towering guy stood up with his hand raised high.

Ainsley's eyes instantly went to the guy, and upon seeing his appearance, the girl almost had a heart attack.

Who...who is this guy?!

Long, fiery red hair resembling a lively flame of hell, touching his butt. His pair of sharp green eyes reminded the baby of Fin, that time fairy, yet this one had a deeper color.

His dark brown skin, darker than Elliana's skin matched well with his toned muscles bulging out from his tight black suit.

Nevertheless, what shocked Ainsley wasn't the young man's fierce appearance.

It's the weird black eyeshadows he wore, the black lipstick painting his big lips, and the grey blush sweeping his boney cheek.

Yes, the young man wore gothic-style makeup. Not only that, but he also wore a black skirt instead of black pants.

The sight baffled not only Ainsley but also Elliana.

T-this...this?!

Ainsley gulped hard. Her eyes widened as large as a chicken egg.

A...a trap? A trap?!

Uh, what's a trap? It's people who were dressed in the opposite gender's clothes. For example, one could look like a cute girl but actually a man inside. And others could look like a handsome man but was actually a woman.

They're not transgender. They're just people with highly blessed appearance to look like opposite sex.

That's why they're called a trap.



Despite watching a lot of anime with traps, both men and women 'trap', this was the first time Ainsley saw such a surprise in the mafia world.

Don't get her wrong. She was accustomed to see lesbians, gays, transgender and other special people, but to think she would find a trap.

As an avid anime lover, how could she not like a trap? Or maybe a cross-dresser?

Ainsley's eyes lit up. She didn't try to guess the person's gender as one could be genderless too back in her world, and such, gender was just a bunch of words.

Nevertheless, Ainsley was still eager to talk to a trap or a crossdresser in this world! Simply because so far, she hadn't seen anything like this.

"Yesh? Wath ish ywoul nwame? (Yes? What is your name?)" Ainsley hurriedly asked the man's name. It's not only because the man was unique, but because he also stood up to answer the question!

"M-my name?" The towering guy hunched his back and stuttered. Despite his security guard-like look, his actual character was a hello kitty.

Ainsley felt the urge to hug the man and see if she could raise this cowardly guy.

"Yesh, nwame!" The baby repeated in a haughty tone. She kept her role as a dignified boss even though she wanted to run to the guy and check him up-close.

"S-selly," the young man around 20 years old fearfully answered. He lowered his face and curled his body, looking like a pitiful big guy needed his master's pity.

Gah. So cute!!

Ainsley disregarded the man's awful makeup and how he wore a skirt instead of pants. The baby snorted excitedly and was about to ask more when the newbies suddenly burst into gossiping mode.

"Selly? Isn't that guy's name Kyuseli?" A skinny guy squinted his eyes in disbelief.

The guy next to him immediately nudged his ribs with his elbow. "Hush, don't you know that he hit his head? He's insane!"

And the gossips began.

"What's with that guy? Is he a man or a woman? How come he wears a skirt?!"

"Disgraceful! Who the heck accepts this wimpy guy to our family?"

"Damn, his voice is so awful. I got goosebumps! Ukh!"

Unfortunately, the comments didn't stop there.

## **Chapter 58 - "Purple Flame"**

"Well, should we see if he has balls or pussy? I bet he has pussy!"

"Hahah, damn, you're right! What a wimpy guy. He is a man but dresses up like a woman—what a heresy."

The newbies snickered, and Selly– Kyuseli felt his face turn red. The bulky guy lowered his head even lower than before as if he would blend with the ground.

Laughter and mockery filled the small office, piercing Ainsley's ears. The girl looked at these morons, baffled.

What are they doing? Mocking someone so blatantly in front of me? Don't they know it's rude? What do they take me for?

Ainsley gritted her teeth. She tugged Elliana's ponytail on her shoulder and whispered in a stern voice unfitting for a baby.

"Showsh ywoul file two dem. Buln buln. (Show your fire to them. Burn burn.)" Ainsley asked Elliana to show off her fire to these people as a warning.

Many mafias and ability users might have fire as their power, but Elliana's fire was one of the unique kind. It's not burning red, but purple instead.

It's a hellfire that could corrode anything to ash. It's hotter than magma or lava, maybe close to the plasma.

Elliana nodded at Ainsley's order. She casually flicked her finger and a small flicker of purple flame blaster at the tip of her forefinger.

The noisy office full of mockery and disdain suddenly quietened down. Silence washed the room and people could even hear their own breath.

It was so quiet that one could sense the wind colliding with the small flame flickering at the tip of Elliana's finger.

Gasp.

The newbies froze on the spot and didn't dare to move. Their eyes were glued to the purple flame dancing around Elliana's tanned finger.

The dark purple flame emitted a strong aura that even when they were a few meters apart from the woman, their face felt like melting.

Some people already sweated badly until their backs were soaked wet. Others gulped hard at the sight of the flame slowly becoming bigger.

The intense heat they felt intensified, and the surrounding air turned suffocating. The smell of something burnt assaulted the newbies' nose, and the sound of the flame's flicker haunted their mind.

W-what's going on? Why is the guardian using her fire ability? What's wrong? Someone, tell us!

The newbies couldn't ask out loud. Thus, they only shrunk at their chair and lowered their head as low as they could. If possible, they would want to crawl under the wooden table.

At this moment, no one dared to breathe. They felt like even breathing would lead them to death.

Seeing the newbies finally had fear dawned on their face, Ainsley nodded in satisfaction.

"Gwood. Kay, Selh. Answel de kwesthion. (Answer the question.)" Ainsley lazily waved her hand, asking Kyuseli to present his answer for the question.

The burly man flinched. He grasped his skirt tightly before nodding like an obedient chicken.

"I-it is like this..." He started to explain the answer in a shaky voice. Tears gathered at the edge of his eyes as his nose turned snotty.

The burly man looked like he's going to cry or wet his pants. Ah, he wore a skirt.

10 minutes later...

"Hwm, gwood! Gwood!" Ainsley clapped her hand as she smiled brightly, looking like an angel. If only the guardian next to her didn't have that purple flame floating in the air, she would look like an angel for real.

Instead of a pure angel from heaven, the baby looked like an emissary of death while the brown-skinned woman resembled the God of Death, or maybe a grim reaper.

Ignoring the newbies' feeble face as they looked at her, Ainsley waved her tiny limbs and nodded in satisfaction.

"Selh. Cwome." Ainsley asked Kyuseli to come as she signalled Elliana to dismiss her flame.

It's rather hot even though Elliana controlled the flame not to direct its energy at her.

Without asking, Kyuseli nodded. He immediately walked to the baby with his head hung low. His legs trembled, and one could see that his back was transparent from sweats.

He was on the edge of fainting.

Who is this scary baby?! She's the boss of our family? How come her guardian is so powerful? But I never heard of her name! I had never seen her, either!

Kyuseli felt his heart leapt to his throat the closer he got to the two. Once he was only a meter away from the two people, he stopped. The man then slowly opened his mouth.

"B-boss, w-what d-do I do?" The bear-like guy squeezed his eyes as his voice got even higher than before.

The more he was frightened, the higher his voice would be.

"Cwome wit ush. (Come with us.)" Ainsley ordered before tugging on Elliana's hair as if it was a bell to call the butler.

"Gwo bwack two Glandpa Yoyo, (Go back to Grandpa Yoyo), " Ainsley asked Elliana to bring Kyuseli with them to meet Grandpa Yofan. Of course, the baby would call the grandpa as grandpa Yoyo.

It's easier.

"Roger, " Elliana answered shortly and immediately beckoned Kyuseli to follow them. The bear-like guy was so obedient that he didn't ask any questions and only followed behind.

The three left the newbie office, leaving behind a bunch of dumbfounded people. These men could only wonder and ponder about Kyuseli's fate.

The main branch's mansion, Grandpa Yofan's office.

"So this...is the young man you choose to be the head accountant?" Grandpa Yofan clasped his hand behind his back as he observed the timid-looking man who didn't fit his fierce appearance.

Even the skirt that he wore was an eyesore for the elder.

"Yewsh. Selh ish smalth! Pwick pwick! (Yes. Sel is smart! Pick pick!)" Ainsley confidently introduced Kyuseli to the grandpa.

Grandpa will agree with me, right?

The baby hoped so.

### **Chapter 59 - "Quick Money"**

Ainsley patted her flat chest, attempting to look arrogant but she looked cheeky instead.

"Emmm, but this young man..." Grandpa Yofan stroked his white beard as he squinted his eyes, scanning Kyuseli from head to toe. His face distorted into astonishment.

How come my genius Ain picks someone as suspicious as this guy?

"Wats wlong? Selh ish gwood. (What's wrong? Sel is good.)" Ainsley cocked her head, not understanding why Grandpa Yofan looked as if he just swallowed a fly.

Do people in the world don't accept unique beings like Kyuseli?

Grandpa Yofan saw Ainsley's expectant eyes, wanting to get his approval and the grandpa couldn't harden his heart. He glanced at the timid Kyuseli behind Ainsley before sighing.

"Fine, I'll give him a badge as the new head accountant. The members will have to follow his order. Else, I'll punish them directly." Grandpa Yofan decided to believe in Ainsley.

Last time, she had fired the accountants, and he investigated the cause. In the end, he found out that the accountants were indeed corrupt!

The rumour about the Sloan Family members embezzling the family's money was true, and Ainsley just solved the issue in one go thanks to her selfishness.

And what she did was instructed by the Godfather spirit who visited the girl's dream.

That's how grandpa Yofan reluctantly believed in Ainsley's second decision, which was to appoint this weird-looking young man to be the head accountant.

"Here is the badge. With this, the new members can't disobey the head accountant." Grandpa Yofan showed a golden pentagon badge engraved with gold coins' symbol beside a quill.

He then gave the badge to Ainsley, who immediately tossed it to the dumbfounded Kyuseli.

With this, the matter ended fast, fast enough until Kyuseli almost got a heart attack.

"T-the head accountant? Me? U-uh, uhhh..." Kyuseli shivered as he clenched the small badge tightly. The man looked reluctant to even wear the badge on his chest.

Seeing this, Ainsley sighed.

'It seems that we have to give this guy self-confidence first. If not, he can't be a leader. Let's ask Elli to tutor this guy.'

Ainsley then tugged on Elliana's hair. The baby, who was still enjoying Elliana's carry, whispered to the woman before jumping down to the floor.

"Yes. Boss." Elliana nodded at the baby as she turned around in a flash. Before anyone acted, she caught Kyuseli's collar and dragged him out of the office, startling Grandpa Yofan.

"That...what are they doing?" Grandpa Yofan cautiously asked Ainsley. The baby was now climbing his desk and sat on the table full of papers.

"Training," Ainsley answered casually. One could see a sly grin on her lovely face.

Yes, training. With Elliana's holy flame beating, Kyuseli will have to toughen his mind so that he won't easily falter because of others' opinion.

Hm, good!

Ainsley hummed happily as she laid on the desk. The girl even casually picked some documents and read it while facing the ceiling.

The baby's carefree attitude sent Grandpa Yofan a chill behind his back, yet the grandpa could do nothing but watch.

He had a bitter smile on his face as he sat down and let Ainsley do anything she wanted.

Alas, our new boss is such a genius, but she's a bit unruly, right? I wonder if she can even get married in the future...

Grandpa Yofan glanced at the baby, who sprawled on the desk without an ounce of elegance and dignity.

She looked like a maniac.

Grandpa Yofan just thought so when Ainsley suddenly chuckled, and her chuckle sounded so evil that Grandpa Yofan flinched.

"Hehe. Heheheh." Ainsley laughed out loud as she tossed the paper to the sky, watching the white piece fluttered before landing on her face.

Smirk.

Finally, I do the first step to establish the family. Next...I have so many corrupt family members, but I think if I fire them now, those people will feel agitated.

They might even attack me later if I'm not careful.

Ainsley recalled the event when she fired the whole accountant team.

The news must have spread to the other branch families as well, and because she picked several new members from those branch families, they might act as a spy and report back to their branch family.

'I think I need to lay low for the firing issue now. I can wipe them out later. Because the money section is secured, I don't need to worry about our family going bankrupt too fast.'

Ainsley was sure that the key was indeed on the head accountant. Now the head had changed, those corrupt members who tried to ask for money when they didn't need to would face difficulties.

It would slow down the rate of corruption in the family.

The baby grinned as she spread her arms on the wooden table. The toddler looked at the distant white ceiling with profound eyes.

'Next step...I think the most pressing issue isn't the failing business. I can recover the family business when it's time, but the debt...'

Ainsley recalled the debt that her father left behind. She didn't know how much money her scum father owned others, but...those debts should be large, right?

It would strangle the family and even sucked out the money they earned! No matter how much money the family had, it would be gone just from paying the piling up interest.

Thus, to cover this hole, one needed to stop the debts from chaining the family.

And the only way to do it is to gain a large sum of money and pay off all the debt, leaving no room for additional interest added to the debt which could become troublesome later.

But how?

## **Chapter 60 - "Her Duty"**

'I get it...I need to make money as soon as possible and pay the debt, but how, ah?'

Ainsley clenched her fists. She had a few plans in mind, but all of them involve the family business, which was on the verge of collapsing.

'I need quick money. It will be hard to recover the family business in such a short time. By then, the debt will already become larger and larger...'

Ainsley furrowed her faint eyebrows. The baby was deep in thoughts as the lamp shone upon her face. The dark sky outside didn't dampen her mind. It only stimulated her will.

'A way to make quick money that doesn't involve the family business...should I sell the territory? But I don't know which one is rather useless.'

Ainsley bit her lower lips, thinking that it's risky to sell their territory. Their enemy might buy the territory from the buyers and then catch them off-guard.

Not to mention that the family members were risking their lives to defend the territory. If she sold it so easily, it would betray their efforts.

"Huuuu..." Ainsley touched her forehead. It was throbbing.

Is there really no way to get quick money without endangering my family? There has to be a way even though it's risky, right?

Ainsley kept thinking, but she didn't know a lot about how to make money in this world.

Should I become an idol and sell albums? Should I rob a bank? My family is a mafia family, right? We should do some dirty jobs...

Ugh, what else? Kidnapping people and selling their organs? Sounds good, but no, disgusting.

Ainsley grumbled. The girl's hair had long been in a mess. Even her face was crumpled. If one looked closer, the baby looked annoyed.

'Ugh, I can't think of anything. I'm hungry and sleepy!'

Ainsley touched her bloated belly and stroked it carefully. The girl then looked at the clock on the wall of Grandpa Yofan's office.

It would be dinner time soon. Then, since she didn't take a nap, this body would feel super heavy and sleepy.

She would be forced to sleep.

'Ugh. I think I'll have to give up today. Let's ask Fin tomorrow. He's wise. I think he will know a way.'

Ainsley turned her body and subconsciously looked at Grandpa Yofan, who was sitting behind the desk. She didn't think of anything when she looked at him, but somehow...

She felt something scratching her heart when she saw this scene.

The elderly looked stern as he sorted the documents and tried to help the family even though he wasn't talented in this field.

The wrinkles on his face were visible under the soft moonlight seeping through the window behind the elderly. His eyes looked fatigued and dark circles settled underneath his beautiful eyes.

'Grandpa Yofan...'

Ainsley felt like something was choking her throat. She couldn't speak and could only look up at the grandpa while laying on the desk.

To think that the elderly who was supposed to be on the battlefield began to pick his pen rather than his sword...

It showed how dire their family situation was.

Staring at Grandpa Yofan with pity in her eyes, Ainsley once again swore to save the failing family.

It doesn't only include her fate, but also these people's fate.

Even though Ainsley saw her family members as no more as a stepping stone to help her revive the family, it didn't mean she didn't care for them.

'Elliana. Grandpa Yofan. Kyuseli. And many more innocent members...'

Ainsley bit her lips. A realisation dawned upon her that this wasn't an anime or a manhwa.

This was her new life.

No matter what, she couldn't treat other people's lives as a mere number on a board. They're not chess pieces, no matter how bad they were.

Even the dumb Elliana was a living being with emotion and intelligence. Her intelligence might be low, but one could see her eternal loyalty to the family.

'I...I have to think of these people too. Maybe...I shouldn't use Elliana as a mere puppet.'

Ainsley began to reflect on her thoughts thanks to Grandpa Yofan's appearance. If she didn't visit this man at his office, she wouldn't know any of this.

'Grandpa...'

Ainsley held Grandpa Yofan's rough and wrinkly hand. The baby gripped it tightly.

'I will lead us out of misery. I will take care of you guys. So...so let's do our best.'

The baby didn't say this out loud, but as if understanding her thoughts, Grandpa Yofan paused his hand movement and smiled gently at the baby.

"Are you hungry? Let's eat." Grandpa Yofan hid the documents from Ainsley before picking the baby. He put her on his arms as he walked away from the desk, leaving his work just for the baby so that she could eat.

"Owkay..." Ainsley weakly nodded as she leaned her head on the grandpa's chest. She could feel the warmth coming from the elderly's safe embrace.

It's as if even when the world fell, the elder would still protect her in his arms.

"Today's dinner is Ain's favourite, steamed chicken. We even shred the meat so you can eat it easily," Grandpa Yofan suddenly spoke with a warm voice, and that only further stabbed Ainsley's conscience.

Ainsley bit her lower lips as tears started to gather at the edge of her eyes.

Maybe she was exhausted after taking a long tour to recruit members, or perhaps she felt miserable after not finding a way to get a large sum of money, but...

Ainsley just felt like enjoying this moment for a while before resuming her duty.

Her duty as the mafia boss.