

## **BABY MAFIA 511**

### **Chapter 511 - "Stay At Home!"**

When Grandpa Yofan heard the doctors' explanation, his heart ached.

'Ain....'

The old man furrowed his eyebrows while looking at the baby who was sleeping soundlessly on the bed.

'This is all because this old man can't leave the mansion...that's why you have to carry all the burden...'

Even when Ainsley already got many new subordinates, in the end, the crucial matters couldn't be left to other people. The baby was the one who took the crucial problems and solved them.

Of course, without the five buds and other people, she would have died of exhaustion a long time ago.

Ainsley didn't need to continuously work on the paperwork and other official documents because she had Grandpa Yofan and Elliana.

For Ainsley, Elliana studied well and was now not a stupid woman who had nothing but muscles.

Elliana was now capable of handling the mansion's internal affairs while Ainsley handled the external affairs.

Still, maybe lately, there were so many things going on...

Starting from the new mafia members recruitment, the Alchemist Guild dispute, the trouble with the auction, and then the Golden Scale secret invasion.

Ainsley had exhausted her energy and time to handle these matters.

"We...we suggest the family to relax and eat a lot...because she is still growing."

The doctors actually wanted to say that Ainsley might grow up to be a woman with a small build because of all the stress and malnutrition, but they refrained from saying so.

"Just...just pay attention to her daily meal. It should be healthy and nutritious."

Actually, the family already started to provide better food for the family members and the mafia members ever since Ainsley returned from the casino.

However, Ainsley was always so busy that she only ate a little and then went to go somewhere.

She also pushed herself too hard when training with the Godfather, undoubtedly giving more stress to the body.

"The family head really needs to relax and enjoy this one week holiday. Don't let her work, no matter what work it is."

After saying all the necessary advice, the doctors and the healers left Ainsley's bedroom. Only Nouvan, the five buds, Elliana, and Grandpa Yofan, were left behind.

Ah, Axelle was actually also in the room, but he hid at the corner, too afraid to meet other members.

"...it seems that we place too many burdens on our family head." Grandpa Yofan slowly sat on the bed next to Ainsley and sighed.

The family was still growing, and it's necessary to hasten the process so that there wouldn't be any unforeseen circumstances like the Aretha Family's sudden invasion.

Maybe that's why Ainsley was in a rush...

"Anyway, for now on, if there are small problems, don't let Ain know." Grandpa Yofan slowly stood up from the bed while massaging his forehead.

"Me and Elliana will work on the paperwork while you guys...handle the other problems without alarming Ain."

"Alright, supreme elder." The five buds nodded solemnly while secretly peeking at Ainsley's sleeping face.

Seeing the baby was sleeping so peacefully, the youngsters also felt their heart tightening.

It's all our fault for being useless. The family head actually doesn't need to go to the Roane Temple personally. The five of us can actually kidnap the priests as well...

But Ainsley insisted because she was afraid of a mishap, such as getting her people's abilities sealed. Fortunately, it didn't happen, but...in the end, Ainsley did all the work...again.

Realising this fact, the five buds lowered their heads. Their faces flushed red, full of shame.

What pillars of the family...what geniuses. In the end, we are only a burden for our family head...

The youngsters left the bedroom one by one. Each of them gritted their teeth while swearing not to drag Ainsley with them to solve things that actually didn't require her attention.

We...we can't let our boss handle things by herself anymore!

On the other hand, Axelle stayed for a while before leaving to make more potions to help Ainsley.

That day, Ainsley slept mindlessly until evening.

When it was dinner time, she woke up and got the maids to bathe her in hot water.

The baby still didn't know about her one week imprisonment at the mansion and happily went to the dining hall to eat.

"Hewlo..." Ainsley waved her hands at Elliana and Grandpa Yofan, who were already waiting for her.

"Hello, Ain." Grandpa Yofan and Elliana greeted Ainsley calmly, not wanting to alarm Ainsley, yet their faces were gloomy.

'Ain looks so exhausted...'

At first, they truly felt like kidnapping Ainsley and forcing her to sleep more.

However, seeing Ainsley in her white nightgown resembling a cute rabbit trotting toward them, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana couldn't help but soften their expressions.

"Ain, are you hungry? Or still sleepy? Why don't you immediately sleep again after eating, hm?"

Grandpa Yofan helped Ainsley to sit on the chair before gesturing at the servants to bring the meal.

Just like what the doctor suggested, they truly made a healthy meal full of meat, vegetables, eggs, and other elements...

However, when Ainsley saw the food, she subconsciously frowned. "Uh...what's with the food tonight, Gwandpa?"

The baby couldn't even answer Grandpa Yofan's previous question, too shocked by the dazzling dinner.

Is this my last supper or something? Why so extravagant?!

Grandpa Yofan only shrugged at Ainsley's words.

"We are just celebrating our family's successful auction...eat a lot and sleep, okay? Tomorrow, you don't need to go anywhere and just stay at home!"

Ah, so it's a celebration!

Ainsley easily believed Grandpa Yofan.

She nodded happily at the old man while starting to pick the food...but seconds later, she suddenly got suspicious of the old man.

Something doesn't seem right...

### **Chapter 512 - "I Don't Trust Them?"**

Ainsley felt that Grandpa Yofan and Elliana were acting strange. However, she was already tempted by the food and paid no further attention to those two weird behaviours.

"I see, I see, so it's a celebration...but Gwandpa, I can't stay at the mansion. Tomowwow, I have an appointment with— "

Ainsley hadn't finished her words when all the people in the hall, from Grandpa Yofan, Elliana, the servants and even the Godfather, suddenly glared at her.

!

The baby shrank her neck. A chill instantly ran down her spine.

What— what is it? Why are you guys reacting like that? He-hello? What's wrong with what I said??

Ainsley fearfully looked at Grandpa Yofan's demon-like face and gulped.

"What's wrong, Gwandpa? I-I heard that the Godlif Alchemist Guild Master is back...and he's at the Roane Region...s-so I want to call him and meet him to discuss the auction license— "

Grandpa Yofan instantly put down his fork to the table with a bit of force.

"Ain. You can just send one of the five buds to attend the meeting. I also don't think the alchemist guild master will attend in person."

"B-but..."

Ainsley scratched her cheeks and bit her lips.

She actually already looked up the news the moment she woke up and saw that the alchemist guild master was staying at the Roane Region for a while...

When she saw the news, she immediately called Geraldine, and the two agreed to meet tomorrow morning to discuss the auction license matter.

How could Geraldine only send his representative? He's going to attend in person!

Also, she still hadn't finished the matter with the Golden Scale...she hadn't found a clue about that group.

Ah, and the head of the Roane Temple discovered that her family kidnapped the priests.

They're now demanding an explanation and would surely visit the mansion anytime.

She had many agendas...how could she not leave the mansion?

"G-gwandpa, it's not polite to send a representative to meet the alchemist guild master when he's attending in person..."

However, before Grandpa Yofan could even refute, the Godfather already spoke in Ainsley's mind.

[Then, this lord will go. Contact the shaman granny. She can be a translator for that old man.]

After all, only Rie could see the Godfather. Geraldine couldn't.

But the Godfather's statement almost made Ainsley choke on the soup she just sipped.

[W-what?? G-gwodfathel, y-yvou want to replace me to meet Gwandpa Gwaldine??]

Anti-social like the Godfather?! He's not even adept at negotiation and friendly discussion! What if he just blew his temper and ruined the conversation?

Ainsley's lips twitched like mad.

[Y-you don't have to, Gwodfathel...this is my job- ]

[Lil Lass. You can't leave the mansion for a week.] The Godfather cut off Ainsley's words without mercy.

[This lord will go on your behalf.]

?!

Ainsley almost dropped her spoon.

What? I can't leave the mansion? W-why??

The baby instantly looked at Grandpa Yofan and Elliana with teary eyes. "T-the Gwodfathel told mwe I couldn't leave the mansion for a week...ish that twue??"

Grandpa Yofan and Elliana decisively nodded. "That's true."

"Why??" Ainsley reflexively raised her voice. All the exhaustion had triggered her temperament, and now, the baby was easily irritated.

She subconsciously stood up on the chair and slammed the table.

"I need to go! I absolutely have to leave the mansion. What are you guys planning– "

"Ain." Grandpa Yofan took Ainsley's hand and squeezed it. The old man slowly looked into Ainsley's eyes with a bitter smile on his face.

"Since when you're so temperament like this? You used to be obedient, cute, and caring..." the old man paused and sighed.

"You are exhausted, Ain. That's why you can't leave the mansion. You have to rest, okay?"

When Grandpa Yofan used such gentle words, realisation hit the baby hard. Ainsley's face paled and she instantly jumped to the floor, ran to Grandpa Yofan's chair and threw herself to his lap.

"G-gwandpa...A-Ain is sowwy...I...I didn't mean to get mad..." Ainsley hugged Grandpa Yofan tightly while secretly furrowing her eyebrows.

Her head was aching again...and her body felt sore all over.

Is this why she was easily irritated until she was impolite to Grandpa Yofan?

Shock and confusion washed Ainsley's heart, drowning the baby in endless worry.

"I-I...I am tired, Gwandpa, b-but...but I still need to go– "

"Ain. Can't you learn to rely on us more?" Grandpa Yofan patted Ainsley's head before pinching her cheeks.

"You always try to solve things alone...you have already promised the Godfather spirit not to do that, right? But you still did..."

The Godfather didn't want Ainsley to be a solo fighter and also didn't want her to be a family head that didn't rely on her subordinates, never trusting anyone.

"If you act like this...you will hurt us, you know?" Grandpa Yofan looked down at Ainsley and caressed her hair gently.

"If you insist on doing everything alone when you're already exhausted, it looks as if you don't trust us at all."

!

Ainsley's face was instantly drained of colour. The baby hurriedly shook her head. "Nwo! Nwo– it's nwot like that...I...I twust ywou guys..."

"Then, can't you rely on us?" Grandpa Yofan coaxed Ainsley once more while secretly peeking at Elliana.

"Look, all of us want you to rely on us. We are here to support and help you...if you do all things alone, we are no use, right?"

"...right..." Ainsley lowered her head and bit her lips.

She suddenly realised that...she had been doing things alone, not letting others do things on her behalf.

Is it because...I don't trust them?

I...I don't even trust the Godfather...?

Such a realisation hit Ainsley hard. The baby hurriedly looked at the Godfather.

G-Godfather, I...

### **Chapter 513 - "You Tricked Me!"**

Godfather...I...

Ainsley immediately looked at Godfather and found the guy wasn't looking at her at all. He crossed his arms in front of his chest, and there was this gloomy atmosphere around him.

[So...you don't trust this lord.] The Godfather's voice in Ainsley's mind was insanely cold, cold enough to freeze Sahara.

Ainsley couldn't help but flinch.

[N-nwo...I...Ain twust ywou, b-but...Ain...]

[If you trust this lord, why aren't you letting this lord meet the alchemist guild master? Is this lord not important enough to represent you?]

When the Godfather said that, Ainsley could feel a chill down her spine. She instantly shook her head.

[N-nwo, nwo, you're impowtant! Vewy!]

[Then let this lord represent you at the meeting.]

Ainsley's mind was spinning around. The Godfather's cold tone and how he didn't want to look her in the eyes pressured her to no end that the baby subconsciously replied.

[Owkay, owkay, Gwodfathel can gwo on my behalf!]

The moment Ainsley said that...the Godfather immediately looked at the baby and grinned. [Good. You can't go back on your words, lil lass.]

The Godfather's previously gloomy aura disappeared, and he returned to his usual self.

Seeing the Godfather changed his attitude so fast, Ainsley almost collapsed to the floor.

Y-you...you tricked me! Ahhh! Godfather, how could you trick your junior??

Ainsley gritted her aching teeth as she glared at the Godfather, but the young man had a thick face to ignore Ainsley's death glare completely.

[Don't forget to contact the shaman granny, Lil lass. Tomorrow, this lord will go.] The Godfather was still shameless enough even to remind Ainsley to help him get a translator...

Ainsley was speechless. She didn't know that the Godfather was actually such a crafty fox...

No wonder he could still become the number one mafia in this world despite being a lone wolf!

Ainsley puffed her cheeks and reluctantly answered. [Owkay, owkay, I'm texting her now!] Ainsley took out her phone and texted Rie, explaining the situation and asked for her help.

Once she sent the text, Ainsley massaged her eyebrows and looked up at Grandpa Yofan.

"...fine. The Gwodfathel will go on my behalf...so I will stay at the mansion."

Grandpa Yofan's eyes instantly lit up.

"That's good! That's good. For a week, you should stay at the mansion and DO NOTHING! Okay?"

Grandpa Yofan was so happy that his cheeks flushed red, and flowers bloomed behind him.

"Here, here, let's finish your meal. Grandpa called a doctor when you were sleeping, and the doctor said you have to rest well...and eat a lot!"

Grandpa Yofan took Ainsley's plate from her table and placed it in front of him. He then started to pill up the food on Ainsley's plate, clearly intending to stuff the baby to death.

Seeing the little mountain of food in front of her, Ainsley almost lost her appetite.

"Ha...hahaha...o-owkay, Gwandpa, I'll eat, I'll eat. Stop adding mowe fwood..."

Ainsley tried to return the food to Grandpa Yofan's plate or toss it to Elliana, who was sitting across the table.

However, little did she know that Elliana was as enthusiastic as Grandpa Yofan that she poured milk into the baby's glass and continuously coaxed her to drink.

How did she do that? Elliana only stared motionlessly at Ainsley, and the baby would feel guilty for not drinking the milk.

Poor Ainsley, in her rabbit pyjamas, was stuffed to death by the two people!

That night, after dinner, Grandpa Yofan prohibited Ainsley from touching any of the paperwork. In addition, when there were problems, the five buds solved them without telling Ainsley.

Grandpa Yofan even dragged Cellino to the corner and whispered to the cat.

"Lord guardian, please monitor Ainsley's movements. She can't work using her phone! She can only watch entertainment or read novels...manga...okay??"

Just don't let her work or read news related to the mafia society!

Cellino instantly nodded.

"Awoooo! (Leave it to me!)"

Because of this, when Ainsley was lying on her stomach while using her phone, Cellino casually laid on her back and sneakily looked at the phone's screen.

Whenever Ainsley browsed the mafia forum, the black market web or anything related to the mafia society, the cat instantly stretched his furry paw and...

Tap.

He covered the screen with his paw, blocking Ainsley's view.

[Celli?? What are you- ]

[No, master. You can't read things like this, awooo. Just read your favourite manga, manhwa, or watch anime, awoooo!]

Cellino nudged Ainsley's nape while playfully biting her.

[Ah, right, the new BL manhwa just got updated, awooo. You should read that, awooo!]

Ainsley felt like smacking Cellino to the ground.

How did you even know what kind of manhwa I'm reading?! Cellino, you're a stalker!

Alas, Ainsley truly couldn't read anything related to the mafia society anymore. Thus, she decided to read her favourite manhwa, manga, and novels...

The next day, Ainsley woke up early. She took a warm bath, changed into casual clothes before sending off the Godfather.

Standing at the gate with Grandpa Yofan, Ainsley waved her hands at the invisible Godfather.

[Gwodfathel...you can't resort to violence, okay? Be nice to Gwandpa Gelaldine...and listen to Gwandma Rie...]

Last night, Ainsley also contacted Geraldine to tell him that the Godfather would come to the meeting on her behalf, since she was grounded and couldn't leave the mansion.

Geraldine agreed with the change, and Rie also told Ainsley she could arrive at the Roane Region to help the Godfather.

For her, getting into contact with the legendary spirit was something more precious than anything!

Thus, the group was ready to get the Godfather to attend a negotiation meeting for the first time...

Could he run the meeting without creating troubles?

#### **Chapter 514 - "Babysitting The Mafia Boss"**

[Gwodfathel, I wish you luck!] Ainsley smiled sweetly, trying to encourage the Godfather even though the guy already had max level luck.

He couldn't be any luckier.

[Hum. Leave it to this lord. This Lord will bring back the auction license.] The Godfather trailed off his words, not continuing whatever he wanted to say.

Well, if this lord can't bring back the license, this lord can always force people to give it...



The Godfather in his spirit form might be useless since he couldn't injure the humans without the help of his shaman. However, he could still beat up other spirits...

This lord heard that Rie's spirit, the woman, was the alchemist goddess of the Godlif country.

Geraldine, that old man, wouldn't want to see the spirit getting injured or anything because he's also an alchemist....

Heh. This is easy, then.

The Godfather whistled as he bid goodbye to Ainsley and flew to the meeting location. Once the spirit was gone, Ainsley let out a long sigh before returning to the mansion with Grandpa Yofan.

I...I hope the meeting will go well...

At the same time, at another place, the Roane head temple was aggressively complaining about the Sloan Family to the media.

"This is absurd. The temple has always been neutral and won't get involved with the mafias. We already had a rule that we, the Roane Temple, won't help the mafia."

The head temple inhaled before shouting on top of his lungs, almost making the journalist go deaf.

"BUT THE SLOAN FAMILY DARES TO KIDNAP OUR SENIOR PRIESTS!"

Slam!

The head temple, a hot-headed middle-aged man, couldn't refrain from his wrath anymore and started to complain endlessly.

"We, the temple, aren't that weak to be bullied as you wish! We have reported this to the government. Let's see what the Sloan Family will say!"

If the Sloan Family couldn't satisfy the Roane Temple, the government might send forces to punish the Sloan Family. However, it would also tickle the mafia council's feathers...

And there might be a war between the government and the mafias. After all, the Sloan Family was the mafia society's rising star. They're not your average mafia family!

Maybe the temple would only demand some compensation, sucking the Sloan Family dry...

The mafia council would also try to persuade the Sloan Family to give a sum of money to the Roane Temple.

However, who would have known that the very same day, Jevon, representing the Sloan Family, immediately held a press conference.

"We, the Sloan Family, don't accept the Roane Temple's accusation! What do you mean by kidnapping when the priests willingly come to help us?"

The young man slammed the table and snorted.

"Just question the senior priests. They're all willing to help us, and we even give them energy crystals as payment!"

Jevon didn't want to talk too much and immediately showed the video recording where the priests happily came to their territory to help them and how they also received energy crystals in return.

Thank God that the Sloan Family put recording devices around the territories right after the Golden Scale Gang invasion, to keep an eye on their territory.

Thus, the priests' actions and behaviours were recorded meticulously down to every detail.

Of course, the part where Ainsley went to the temple to kidnap the priests wasn't in the recording at all.

And the outdated Roane Temple didn't place any CCTV or recording device to catch Ainsley's act in person!

With Jevon's resolute statement along with the evidences, the Roane Temple couldn't refute anymore, even when they're the real victim.

When they asked the senior priests in question, the priests also said they remembered following a certain someone to help cleanse the territory out of their own will.

The Roane Temple...K.O!

The head temple couldn't refute Jevon's counterattack and had to swallow the bitter pills. That day, the rumour about the head temple falling sick spread, further pushing the Roane Temple to the edge.

"The head temple is so enraged that he fell sick!"

"Well, that's what he got after trying to slander the Sloan Family."

"Yeah, yeah, he can't even keep an eye on his own priests and then blame it on others..."

Even the common people, who weren't part of the government or the mafia society couldn't help but support the 'evil' Sloan Family...

All because the family head was cute, and they couldn't bear to blame her for everything.

If they knew that the 'cute' family head was actually the one initiating the kidnapping...maybe they would have died of shock.

With Jevon handling the temple's case aftermath, Ainsley truly had nothing to do. Similarly, whenever she wanted to do something, the mafia members at the mansion would suddenly come to her.

"Boss, what are you doing? You can't cook alone!"

"Boss, let me help you. Where are you going? To the park?"

"Boss, boss, here's your snack! And magazines! And toys—"

"Family head, how about we call a designer to make you new clothes?"

"Family head, let's play XY Online! They have a new update!"

"Family head– "

"Family head– "

"Boss– "

"Lil boss– "

It was as if all the mafia members knew that Ainsley had to stay at the mansion. They were all so enthusiastic about getting Ainsley to play or relax!

Ainsley could only watch the energetic bunch of youngsters with her lips twitching.

Did you guys receive a mission to babysit me or something...why are you guys so eager?!

Indeed, Grandpa Yofan launched a new mission in the morning and it was to make Ainsley stay at the mansion happily.

Whoever could make Ainsley stop working and let her play would get tons of contribution points.

Grandpa Yofan was really serious about keeping Ainsley at the mansion!

### **Chapter 515 - "The Government's Interference"**

Not to mention that the mafia members were so concerned about Ainsley's well-being that they racked their brains to entertain the baby.

The mansion's people worked together to make Ainsley enjoy her one week stay at the mansion without going anywhere.

And Ainsley obeyed their wishes. She watched anime, read her favourite manga, lazed around all day...

But in the end, her mind wandered to the Godfather, who was having a meeting right now.

"Hmmm..." Ainsley rolled on her bed while playing with Cellino's fur. Right now, the Godfather should have met Geraldine...

Did they talk it out nicely? Is the meeting going well? Anything wrong? Maybe someone tried to harm the Godfather or something...

I-it is impossible, right?

While Ainsley was worried sick about the Godfather, at the same time, the young spirit was sitting on the sofa pretending to be a normal human being even when his body was that of a ghost.

[So, granny shaman, tell the old man that this Lord is already here.] The Godfather crossed his arms while looking at Rie, who was sitting on the other one-seat sofa near him.

Right now, Geraldine also already sat right across the Godfather's seat, but he only saw Rie and couldn't see the Godfather at all.

In fact, the Godfather wasn't the only spirit in the room. Rie's other two spirits also stood behind Rie, silently guarding her while peeking at the Godfather.

They're acting as if the Godfather would do something to their contracted shaman!

Seeing the three spirits acted so guarded against each other, Rie kneaded her forehead and sighed.

"Geraldine, the Godfather is already here. He's now sitting in front of you." Rie pointed at the empty one-seat sofa across Geraldine's sofa with a stiff smile on her face.

She suddenly didn't know why she agreed to become the Godfather's translator...

But Ainsley promised to help her contract a cute baby monster...so maybe it wasn't a loss.

"Hurry, Geraldine, greet the Godfather."

When Geraldine heard Rie's words, he subconsciously straightened his back and looked at the 'empty' sofa with a solemn face.

"Nice to meet you, Godfather!"

The old man bowed while still sitting on the sofa. After all, he's old...so he couldn't stand up very often.

The Godfather nodded at Geraldine's polite manner and immediately looked at Rie, his translator.

[Tell the old man that this Lord is here to discuss the potion auction license on behalf of this lord's Lil Lass.

Rie conveyed the Godfather's message word by word to Geraldine, and Geraldine immediately responded.

"Ah, yes, regarding the potion auction license...we can give out the license, but we also need the government's signature legalizing the license..."

Geraldine didn't beat around the bush and immediately spoke straight to the point.

"We, the Godlif alchemist guild, have agreed to publish the potion auction license for the Sloan Family in exchange for some payment and business partnership, but..."

Geraldine let out a long sigh.

"As you can see, we have contacted the government about this issue, and they haven't responded yet."

Geraldine showed the soft file on his phone to Rie, and Rie showed it to the Godfather as proof that the alchemist guild already agreed to give the license.

The contract was also ready and was already signed. It was only missing two more participants...the government and the Sloan Family.

"In the contract, we stated that the Sloan Family only has to give us one bottle of each potion type that they're going to auction whenever they hold an auction."

Geraldine continued his explanation as he took back his phone from Rie.

"I think your family head will agree with our condition. All we have to do now is to let your family head sign the contract and...wait for the government to sign it too."

When mentioning the government, Geraldine furrowed his eyebrows, making his face even more wrinkly than before.

"But, you know...the government has never liked the mafia society...so I doubt they will sign the contract."

At Geraldine's words, the Godfather subconsciously clenched his fists.

It's the government again...well, it's as expected. After all, mafias are illegal organisations that do all sorts of bad things behind the government's back, making trouble for the country.

But so far, the mafia society had been expanding and could stand on par with the Godlif Country's government. It's no wonder that the government truly disliked this society that could even rival them.

[...is there a way to get the government to sign the contract? Or maybe you can just give us the license without needing the government's approval?]

Rie conveyed what the Godfather said to Geraldine, and Geraldine couldn't help but stroke his beard.

"Unfortunately...this is a potion auction, not any other potion businesses. For things like an auction that can involve many forces, we need the government's approval to make it legal."

As long as the government didn't agree, whatever auction Ainsley would hold in the future, it would be considered illegal. Even the Alchemist Guild could do nothing about it.

They didn't oppose the auction, but it didn't mean they support the auction either.

Ainsley was smart enough to bribe the Godlif alchemist guild to headquarter with unique potions when she planned the next auction.

However, the alchemist guild still couldn't make the auction 'legal'. Thus, all sorts of problems that might occur in the future would be the Sloan Family's responsibility and not the alchemist guild.

"Maybe...if we can negotiate with the government...but you know, this old man thinks the government will want to meet your boss...face-to-face."

Geraldine inhaled deeply and exhaled.

"And the meeting place will be at the government's place. I...don't suggest your boss come to the meeting."

It's too risky!

## **Chapter 516 - "Blaze's Nanny"**

It's too risky!

Ainsley's luck manipulation ability was overpowered and a cheat, but it didn't mean no one couldn't counter her ability one day.

The world was big, and one couldn't be so sure that they would be invincible all the time. Even the Godfather fell in the end, right?

It was the same with Ainsley and the government. Who knows if there was someone in the government that could beat Ainsley's luck manipulation ability?

If Ainsley went to the government's turf and got caught there...who could help her?

It's really...a risky move just to get a legal license for the potion auction.

"Well, but we don't know if the government will insist on asking Ainsley to meet them face-to-face. If it's only through a phone call, I think it's alright..."

The Godfather went silent at Geraldine's words. No matter what, it meant that he couldn't go back with the license right away.

The matter became quite complicated.

[...tell the old man that this Lord wants the contract first and will let the Lil Lass sign it. As for whether the government agrees or not...]

The Godfather paused before tugging the corner of his lips coldly.

[That's another matter to settle.]

Rie faithfully delivered the Godfather's words to Geraldine, and after the old man listened to the end, he shook his head while smiling bitterly.

"Okay, I'll send the file to your boss' email. She can sign the contract using digital signing first, and after the government reacts, we can go to signing in person."

[Deal.]

The Godfather thought there's nothing much to do here since the government's representative wasn't even here. Thus, he hurriedly stood up and spoke to Rie.

[Granny shaman, thank you for your assistance. Please tell the old man that this Lord will be leaving.]

[O-oh, yes!] Rie nervously stood up and told Geraldine what the Godfather said just now. At the same time, the Godfather already left the room when Geraldine bid him goodbye.

"Please convey my greetings to your boss, Godfather!"

[Hum.]

The Godfather calmly walked out of the room with his ghost-like body and decided to go back to the mansion as fast as he could.

After all, the matter with the potion auction license was still not finished...he better let Ainsley know sooner than later.

Of course, he could tell her now via telepathy, but he preferred talking to the baby face-to-face.

While the Godfather finished the meeting smoothly without creating any trouble, Ainsley was currently bugging Axelle at his lab.

"Axwel, look! Blaze likes you! Hahahah!" Ainsley laughed while pointing at Axelle's nest-like hair.

Right now, a certain blue, featherless phoenix was lying on Axelle's head, sleeping soundlessly.

Snuggle. Snuggle.

The little fella even acted so affectionate with Axelle even when she reacted fiercely to anyone other than Ainsley!

Axelle, the poor boy, could only carefully sit on his working chair while coughing.

Cough. Cough.

"M-master, this chick— I...I mean this Phoenix...y-you want to leave her to me?" Axelle fidgeted as he looked at his reflection on the mirror not too far from his place.

As usual, his messy hair still covered his eyes, but right now, there's an additional baby phoenix on his head...

And the baby Phoenix had blue skin, just like him! They...they suddenly looked like a comical duo...

But it's rather cute.

"Of course, Axwel. I will leave Blaze to ywou. Ywou have to tweek her well as if she's your daughter!"

The nanny that Ainsley thought of was none other than Axelle, after all.

To make the elf open his heart and change his mindset as a slave, Ainsley decided to make him take care of Blaze, a noble beast race that got abandoned.

Ainsley already told Axelle about Blaze's background and when he heard that the baby was also an abandoned one, he immediately sympathized with her.

'She is also an unwanted baby...just like me...I have to take care of her, right? If not, who will?'

But Axelle was still afraid and hesitant to raise a baby phoenix on his own. Ainsley even prohibited the trainer that the beast tamer guild sent to her to get close to Blaze.

The trainer could only give advice and guidance to Axelle without touching Blaze.

All of this was to make a strong bond with Axelle and Blaze, hereby fixing Axelle's mental issues.

Ainsley grinned to herself as she looked at the panicking Axelle and the sleepy Blaze on Axelle's head.

'Hehehe...if they get closer, Axelle will also slowly open his heart to others...and he will also regain his pride and self-confidence.'

After all, to raise a Phoenix who was supposed to be a proud being, the 'mother' also had to set up an example.

If Axelle wanted Blaze to be an amazing phoenix once she grew up, he also had to give her good examples. To give Blaze good examples, Axelle had to change himself.

He had to regain his self-confidence, become a bit brave, and not have this slave mentality.

This is Ainsley's goal all along!

"How is it, Axwel? I have my hands full of Cwel and others...I don't want Blaze to feel lonely, so I'm leaving her to ywou." Ainsley looked at Blaze's sleeping face and giggled.

Rascal, you even drooled on Axelle's hair! You like him a lot!

"Ywou see, Blaze is still a baby yet she's lonely and has trust issue...for her to be so fwond of ywou is mwaking me happy."

Ainsley scratched her cheeks and mumbled.

"But if ywou dislike her...it's owkay, I'll just...leave her to someone else— "

Before Ainsley could finish her words, Axelle already cut her off.

"O-okay! I-I will...I will take care of Blaze!"

### **Chapter 517 - "Like A Dead Log"**

"I-I will take care of Blaze!" The blue elf stammered as he blushed. The elf was already an adult even when in the elf's age, but his mentality was no different from children.

"I-I...I want to take care of...B-Blaze. S-she likes me...I-I can't leave her alone..." Axelle mustered all his courage to take the heavy responsibility of raising Blaze.

Somehow, he knew that this was Ainsley's trick to change his personality, but...but he didn't mind it at all.

On the contrary, he felt that...Ainsley trusted him so much until she left the precious baby phoenix to him.

I...I can't let down master's trust and Blaze's affection toward me!

Axelle didn't hate Blaze, who had pure phoenix bloodline but got a wrong mutation to be a water phoenix. If anything, he felt that...the baby resembled him a lot.

Someone with a strange bloodline. Someone not wanted by their own brethren. And someone...pitiful.

But both of them...were waved by the same person...and that person is right in front of them.

Axelle secretly peeked at Ainsley's happy face and his pointy ears flushed red once more.

Is this what it means to have someone caring for you? A family member...it...it is nice.

Axelle saw Ainsley as his master but also his family, his precious little sister. At the same time, Blaze...Blaze could be his daughter or little sister too..

Three people abandoned by their parents strangely made their way together.

Axelle suddenly felt a sense of responsibility not only toward Blaze but also toward Ainsley.

"M-master...I-leave Blaze to me. I...I will raise her to be the best phoenix in this world...a-and make her race I-lower their head in shame w-when they meet her in the future!"

A strange resolution burned in Axelle's chest.



Somehow, he wanted to make Blaze proud of herself when she grew up...and not to be someone like him, who could only run away with his tail tucked behind his legs.

No, Blaze should raise her head proudly and trample those who abandoned her when she was young!

Blaze shouldn't be like me, who can only accept myself as a dirty slave and an unwanted elf...

Blaze should be shining brightly...just like the meaning of her name.

He will raise her to be a brilliant Phoenix that doesn't need to worry about her weird mutation anymore!

Ainsley looked at Axelle and how the young man was panting hard. Clearly, the young man took a heavy decision yet still did it for Blaze.

Ainsley couldn't help but smile. "Twank ywou, Axwel. I know ywou can do twis." The baby tip-toed and patted Axelle'd thigh before turning around to leave.

"I leave Blaze in your hand."

The baby's last sentence didn't use cutesy language and sounded more serious than whatever she said all these times to Axelle.

The blue-skinned elf gulped and immediately stood up before bowing toward the door.

"T-thank you...I-I will not let down your trust!"

"Hum. Good luck." Ainsley waved without looking back. "If you need anything for Blaze's growth, just tell me."

"Y-yes...I will..."

Right after that, Ainsley closed the door of Axelle's lab and went to the garden to see Cellino.

Of course, just now, she visited Axelle wasn't only to give Blaze to him but also to give the 30% revenue of yesterday's auction.

Ainsley calculated the price of each item and gave corresponding money or energy crystals to Axelle.

Since the Sloan Family was now the Walter Family's sworn ally, they also got the right to purchase energy crystals from the Walter Family.

Thus, even when Ainsley's energy crystal farm was limited, she still could provide enough crystals for her people.

Ainsley went to the garden and met Cellino. She immediately gave him the wind-element enlightenment stone that they got from the potion auction.

[Cell, here. Use this stone to get a new skill. You will become even stronger than now!]

Cellino didn't refuse the stone and hurriedly took it with both paws. He then put the stone on the grass and meowed.

"Awoooo."

[Thank you, master! I'll use this well!]

[Hum. You can start training now, Cel. I'll go find Grandpa Yofan and the others.]

After Ainsley gave Cellino the stone, she went to find Grandpa Yofan and made him drink the Peach Blossom Ravens tea she got from the auction.

The tea could prolong Grandpa Yofan's lifespan by six months, and that brought joy to the old man.

Of course, Ainsley didn't stop at Grandpa Yofan. She went around the mansion to use the items she got from the auction.

First, the magic jar could produce unlimited healing water as long as it was powered with energy crystals. Ainsley put it next to her throne in the main hall.

That way, whenever someone was wounded, they could take shelter in the main hall.

It's also easier to keep an eye on the magic jar since one of the nine generals would always patrol around the main hall.

Next, was...one of the biggest items that Ainsley got from the auction.

The Godzilla.

Ainsley immediately ran to the backfield, and once she's sure none of the mafia members was training there, she rubbed her dimensional bracelet and inhaled.

Taking out Zilla!

With one thought, the enormous Zilla instantly appeared right in front of Ainsley!

However...something was different from the last time Ainsley summoned her. Last time, Zilla immediately straightened her back and roared to the sky, showing her majestic side.

But now...what's with this giant slumbering mountain?!

Ainsley was speechless as she looked at Zilla, who was lying on the ground with her back facing the sky.

That's right.

Zilla...is sleeping like a dead log!

### **Chapter 518 - "The Fourth Main Mission"**

The Godzilla was sleeping like a dead log.

It didn't move at all and just stayed there...mimicking a mountain for real.

However, the sound of her snores was enough to jolt anyone awake. It's as if the mansion was under a thunderstorm attack...

So noisy!

"Groookk....fiuuuhhhh....groookkkk...krrrr..."

Ainsley kneaded her temple and sighed.

I thought Zilla wouldn't be sleeping when I summoned her out...should I wake her up?

Ainsley decided to call Zilla using their telepathy.

[Zilla, Zilla. Wake up! Hello??]

Usually, the other monsters would wake up once Ainsley contacted them. However, Zilla didn't even budge. She kept snoring with huge-a\*s bubble expanding and shrinking under her nose.

"Fiuh....fiuh...."

Ainsley's lips twitched at Zilla's behaviour.

Is this what Benjamin, the monster tamer guild master mentioned before? Something related to Zilla's bad habit...

She...she sleeps at noon and won't budge at all!

Ainsley slapped her forehead and sighed.

'If it's like this, how can she be used as a guard at noon? I bet her children are also sleeping when the sun is out...'

Ainsley peeked into the dimensional bracelet, and indeed, the baby Godzilla were all sleeping soundlessly.

They...they couldn't guard anyone or anything if it's like this!

Ainsley felt a headache coming her way. She tried to wake up Zilla using her contract power, but it didn't work. It was as if Zilla fell into a deep hibernation or something.

'Is this Godzilla-type monster nature? Maybe they have to sleep at noon and become active at night?'

Don't they resemble cats a lot...

Ainsley rubbed her forehead and slowly called Zilla back to her dimensional bracelet.

She had a feeling that no matter what, as long as the sun was still out, the lazy monster would still be sleeping like a log.

'This is another problem. Maybe we should try to see whether there's a cure for the Godzilla monsters or if it's impossible to fix their nature.'

Ainsley walked back to the main hall with slump shoulders.

However, whenever the mafia members met her in the corridor, the baby would always try to smile and motivate the mafia members.

She's supposed to be resting, but in the end, she's still working one way or another!

At the same time, the Godfather had just arrived at the mansion, and without waiting, he immediately went to find Ainsley.

He knew that Ainsley was resting and she shouldn't work at all, but the problem with the auction license was something important.

Thus, once the Godfather saw Ainsley walking back to her bedroom, he immediately called out.

[Lil lass!]

Ainsley was about to open the door when she paused. She immediately looked back and saw the Godfather returning in one piece, still looking neat too!

The baby's eyes brightened.

The Godfather is back!

[Welcome back, Gwodfathel!] Ainsley ran to the spirit and was about to hug him when she stopped abruptly.

Ah...forgot that he's a spirit...

The baby awkwardly retracted her hands and coughed.

[Uh, so...how is the meeting?] She diverted the Godfather's question and successfully made the young man unaware of what she did before this.

[Oh, right, the meeting.] The Godfather clapped his hands and gestured at Ainsley to enter her bedroom. At the same time, the bored Zev immediately welcomed the two.

[Welcome back, you two.]

[I'm back, Zev.]

[Hmm.]

The Godfather replied shortly while Ainsley replied with a smile. Soon, the three people gathered on Ainsley's bed before the Godfather elaborated on the meeting he just attended.

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

[We need the government's approval? That's tricky. There's no way the government will approve of the auction then.]

Ainsley already imagined that the government wouldn't agree with the auction license publication for the Sloan Family. After all, they're from two different sides!

[But the old man said the government might send someone to invite you to their place to negotiate. If that happens, he told this lord to remind you...]

The Godfather paused and sighed.

[He advised you not to go.]

Surprisingly, Ainsley didn't refute the Godfather's words. [I know. Somehow, it will be extremely dangerous if we come to the government's turf...]

[Hum. That's why, it's better to make the auction illegal than risking your life.] The Godfather finally gave his opinion. In the end, it's still better to hold an illegal auction than losing one's life, right?

The government's invitation might be a trap!

[Yes, agree. For now, let's not sign the contract and wait for the government's response.] Ainsley didn't want to sign the contract in vain.

However, she did make an agreement with the alchemist guild, bribing them with potions to make them shut their eyes toward the illegal auction.

After all, if the alchemist guild insisted on opposing Ainsley, the baby would also feel troubled.

[Right. Since we postponed the matter with the auction license and other matters about The Golden Scale Gang are left to others to investigate...]

Ainsley paused before rubbing her chin.

[What's our movement next?]

At Ainsley's words, Zev instantly sprung and wiggled his butt right in front of Ainsley.

[Good question, host! Take a look at this!] Zev snapped his fingers and the familiar half-transparent board suddenly popped out in front of Ainsley's eyes.

TING! [#4th Main Mission: Make The Sloan Family Advance To A High-ranked Mafia Family!]

[Mission grade: S]

[Mission type: chain quest]

[Mission Description]

To be the best mafia in the world, your family should be stronger than anyone else. The first step is to advance to a high-rank mafia family!

Please get the high-rank mafia family title before this year ends.

[PS: Since this is a chain quest, the mission will have smaller parts for the host to accomplish]

! A chain...quest?

### **Chapter 519 - "Expand Your Territories!"**

When Ainsley saw the notification, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows.

[A chain quest. This is the first time I saw something like this...will I only get the reward after finishing all the smaller quests?]

Zev immediately shook his head.

[Of course not! Each smaller mission will give you a reward too, and once you finish all the small missions, you will automatically finish the main mission too.]

[So...I will get at least 3 rewards, excluding bonus rewards?]

[Yep! Do you want to look at the first part of the chain quest?] Zev's eyes were sparkling as he looked at Ainsley eagerly.

It's been a while since he last gave Ainsley a mission....this one should be interesting!

Since Ainsley had nothing to do, she didn't hesitate to nod. [Okay, show me the chain quest.]

At Ainsley's words, Zev snapped his fingers once more.

TING! [Chain quest (½): Expand Your Territory!]

[Mission difficulty grade: SS]

[Mission Description]

To be an official high-ranked mafia family, the family needs at least 7 big territories that are considered valuable. Right now, you only have 3 valuable territories!

Invade other valuable territories and reclaim what the Sloan Family lost in the past.

[Mission Reward: Enlightenment potion charm edition]

[PS: You may get a bonus reward if you conquer more than 5 valuable territories. The more valuable the territory, the better your mission accomplishment grade will be.]

After reading the instruction, Ainsley was a bit baffled for a few seconds.

[Expanding territories...so...uh...I now have to go around killing the family heads again?] Ainsley scratched her cheeks as she recalled what she did back then.

She was sure she got many territories from both high-ranked families and mid-ranked families...even countless low-ranked families.

However, the system only recognised two territories to be valuable? The other one must be the Sloan Family's main territory, the mansion.

But out of the territories she got from the high-ranked families...only two were valuable....

Are they the territories with a small energy crystal mine and other precious stones?

Ainsley rubbed her chin and frowned.

If that's the case...the valuable territories I'll have to get...are all from high-ranked families, right? But which territory can be considered valuable?

Ainsley remembered that she did acquire almost all the territories of the high-ranked families affiliated with the Aretha Family, and they should have had at least 7 valuable territories.

But why did she only get two? It's not logical at all!

[Zev, do you know why– ] Ainsley hadn't even asked Zev when Zev immediately answered.

[It's because those territories you acquire can't be used anymore. They're valuable when it can become your family's support!]

[What do you mean– ]

[I mean if you can earn something from those territories, only then it can be considered valuable.]

Zev snapped his fingers, and a beautiful red-blue holographic map of the region spread out in front of Ainsley.

[See the red ones? They're the territories you snatched from the last killings. However, many of them aren't suitable for your family.]

[Unsuitable? What the...my family can just find the right people to manage those territories and get the valuables...]

Ainsley still didn't know why she only got 3 valuable territories so far, and if she could, she didn't want to start another war.

It would be better if she could just make things valuable from the territories she snatched before, right?

However, hearing Ainsley's questions, Zev shook his head and laughed.

[Are you sure you will manage them?]

[What– ]

[That territory, look at that. It's a drug farm. They're grooming dangerous weeds and other plants used in drugs. Are you sure you want to acquire them?]

Zev licked his lips and continued to point at another location.

[This territory. Do you know that this is a prostitution area? Both men and women are being sold as sex slaves here. Are you sure this is considered valuable for your family?]

Ainsley's face started to darken. She covered her mouth and gasped.

[What– that– ]

[That's not all. You see these alleys? They're also under the mafia management, and...they're using child labour illegally.] Zev shrugged as he floated in the air.

[They force orphans to become beggars, overwork them, and sometimes, the children are sold as slaves too.]

Zev paused before continuing.

[You see that area? It looks small, right? But it's one of the valuable territories for the high-ranked family you just 'destroyed'.]

[That...area...] Ainsley was too scared to ask what kind of business they did there.

The baby turned her head away, not wanting to see the map at all, but Zev kept talking.

[That area is used to harvest human organs.]

!

Ainsley's eyes widened. The grip on her mouth tightened as the baby tried to breathe normally, yet all she wanted to do was to puke right away.

[H-harvest human...organs...?]

[Yeah. It's like a human breeding ground or something. They kidnap many people all around the region and take their organs, selling their healthy organs to other wealthy forces.]

Zev's eyes looked cold when he explained. However, he didn't stop at that.

[Oh, that area next to the human breeding ground is a shark loan main base. They loan money to the citizens and make the interest so high that the people can't pay. After that...]

Zev crossed his arms in front of his chest and continued.

[The loan sharks will take the people as slaves, sell them to the prostitute area or harvest their organs...well, there are many filthy things involved.]

Zev let out a long sigh before looking at Ainsley, who already looked so pale that she might faint any moment.

[How is it? Are you sure your family wants to take those businesses and not just let them be?]

### **Chapter 520 - "Lacking Influence"**

Will you acquire those businesses? Or will you let them be?

So far, Ainsley's people were in charge of handling the conquered territories, and they knew that the baby would disagree for the family to take over such businesses.

That's why, all this time, they never touched the 'forbidden' businesses and let them be.

However, sooner or later, other forces would take over the businesses from the Sloan Family's hand, either by force or negotiation.

Since Ainsley didn't station her people in those areas, it's easy for others to take over and profit from the business.

Right now, Zev was asking Ainsley...whether she would take those areas as 'valuables' or not.

If yes, she could finish the mission right away. If not, she would have to wage war with other families and steal at least a few of their 'clean' territories.

[How is it?] Zev looked at Ainsley and purposely floated in front of her.

[What will you do about those territories? Let them be or acquire them?]

When Zev asked like that, Ainsley didn't know why but she suddenly turned her head and glared at the toddler spirit.

A flame of rage burned in her blue pupils.

Do I want to earn from those businesses?



Of course not!

Ainsley shook her head and showed her fangs.

[Do you think I'm like those people?! How could I acquire— ]

[That's it! Just so you know, I'm sensible and caring to you, host.] Zev cut Ainsley's speech and smiled smugly.

[That's why I only include two other territories into the valuable category...because I know your heart and thoughts. But if you don't want to...]

[Forget it. Don't ever include those territories in my family's official territories.] Ainsley waved her hand and slowly plopped to the bed.

Her chest went up and down as she tried to calm herself. Yet despite that, she still felt the air was suffocating.

[I...don't want those territories to be considered valuable.] The baby repeated her thoughts in a weak voice.

By now, she already looked so weary that even the Godfather couldn't help but look at Ainsley with a worried look.

[Lil lass...]

[I'm fine, Godfather. I...I am just shocked...that I only knew now.]

'There's no way I'll use those territories to earn money...no way. But...but...just why...I only know now? I never knew the stolen territories...are like that...'

Ainsley suddenly realised that all this time, her people blocked her from knowing about this stuff.

She never knew that the stolen territories would have such dirty businesses....

It's all because her people didn't want her to know the ugly truth. They only told her about the positive businesses...

[Is it because I'm still a kid in their eyes?] Ainsley took a deep breath and sighed.

She knew that being a mafia means doing illegal and immoral things. From the start, the family also did drug businesses...and that's normal for a mafia.

However, being someone upright and innocent, Ainsley couldn't let her family continue doing such dirty deals.

'Can't we just be a mafia family without committing those disgusting things?'

As if knowing Ainsley's thoughts, the Godfather paused before nodding.

[If it's you, lil lass, you definitely can do much more humane business even as a mafia.]

Ainsley's heart shook. The baby looked up at the Godfather and smiled bitterly.

[Yeah, I hope so...]

And maybe my people also have the same hope...and that's why they never told me about these things.

It was then Ainsley got reminded once more that many people worked behind her to weave a sturdy family for her to rule over.

Her current achievement...and the family's well-being...a lot of people actually worked hard for it.

'Ha...I am blessed with good subordinates that understand me, huh...?'

Ainsley smiled to herself as she closed her eyes.

Little did she know that the one persuading the others to understand Ainsley's intention was none other than Elliana.

At first, many members wanted to take over the dirty businesses solely so that the family could have more cash cows and build a stable foundation among those businesses.

However, Elliana opposed those people strongly and in the end, managed to convince them after Ainsley successfully held the auction business.

If not for that, if Ainsley never auctioned the potion and just kept them for the family...

Maybe the other higher-ups would be forced to manage the dirty businesses as a way to gain connections, build a firm foundation for the family, and so on.

Nevertheless, Ainsley's potion auction managed to solve all the troubles.

They could get business connections with other forces outside of the mafia society.

They could also show their family's might to other Mafia families, hereby building their foundation among the big families...

It's all because of Ainsley's decision to auction the potions.

Thinking back, Ainsley never thought that far and only wanted to use the auction as a way to establish her family's foundation, showing their might and value to the society.

With this power in hand, many people would think twice to offend them...because the Sloan family had a mysterious elf backing them and could sell the potions that even the alchemist guild sought after.

Everything fell to the right place without anyone realising. And the key was in Ainsley's movement.

The baby had just realised the impact of her decision, and when she connected the dots, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'Ah...if it's like this, I'll still have to hold an auction once a month to keep my family's influence in society.'

After all, a big mafia family must have a strong influence in the society one way or another.

And Ainsley's family lacked that influence.

