

BABY MAFIA 571

Chapter 571: "Cellino Is Trapped"

The 9 generals were worthy of their names...and they had been serving as generals for a long time too.

They're the Sloan Family's last defence, preventing the family from being devoured by other families.

The reason why Ainsley could make a comeback and bring her family to the top was all thanks to the 7 elders and the 9 generals.

Well, it's a pity that Chris' power was offensive and couldn't be used to purify poisons or corrosive abilities. That's why back then, they had to find the priests.

Still, Ainsley couldn't help but touch her cheek and smile.

'It seems that I have to rely more on my people...'

Back to the battlefield.

While the South was under the Sloan Family's control, the North was also struggling to fight.

Since Becca was there, the enemy couldn't do anything impactful to push the troops away.

Becca's landscape manipulation ability was still useful even when flat grounds surrounded them.

The other gates were also doing well...but the enemy didn't stay still. They sent someone with the power of Lucifer to fight Chris, severely limiting the general's movement.

The enemy side also sent neutraliser ability users to hold back Becca and the other two generals.

Right now, the five buds were the ones leading the troops while the generals fought the big bosses of the opposite sides.

Still, it didn't look like the war would end soon.

Many people already died, and the healers from both sides worked hard to save their remaining colleagues.

Ten minutes, fifteen minutes, thirty minutes...

Both sides seemed equal, with no sign of any side weakening.

Seeing this situation, Ainsley couldn't help but look at the Godfather.

[When should we join the battle? Should we really wait for the shaman troops to appear?] Ainsley started to fidget.

[Can't we just sneak past the troops, break the mausoleum's barrier and put our flag inside?]

Ainsley didn't know why but she suddenly felt restless.

It was as if....something bad would happen if she didn't end the war soon.

However, the Godfather only looked at her and clicked his tongue.

[Hey, don't be impatient. This Lord is sure that there are still hidden forces waiting for you to make a move.]

The Godfather circled Ainsley and then landed right behind her.

[Once you make the first move, you put yourself in more danger than your enemy!]

What the Godfather said made sense, and Ainsley couldn't refute it. However, she still had this nagging feeling...

[How about we send Cellino to tilt the balance first? We can't continue to fight with both sides being equal...right?]

Ainsley didn't want to prolong the war because, technically, this area was the enemy's territory. The longer the war dragged on, the more disadvantageous it would be for her side.

Ainsley's idea wasn't that bad. Thus, the Godfather finally agreed. [Okay. Send the Lil beast to fight. He's strong now. You don't need to worry about him.]

Ainsley's face immediately beamed.

[Okay!]

The baby hurriedly looked down at Cellino, who was only laying on the ground in his beast form, becoming Ainsley's mount.

[Hey, Cel, I got a task for you!] Ainsley suddenly leapt from the beast's back and summoned Ava, the momma raptor, from the dimensional bracelet.

In mere seconds, Ainsley immediately mounted Ava before looking at the puzzled Cellino with a grin on her face.

[You don't need to be my mount for now. Go to the battlefield and tilt the balance!]

Cellino slowly rose from the ground and stretched his large body. [Really, awooo? You want me to fight now, master?]

[Yeah. You must have been itching to fight, am I right? Go, go!] Ainsley tapped Cellino's tail and encouraged him.

[If anything happens, I can always summon Zilla to help.]

Ainsley had the Godzilla monster as her trump card if something went wrong. Thus, she's confident that she would definitely win the war!

Since Ainsley already said so, Cellino had to cast aside his worry over his master and nodded.

[Okay, master. I'll be going, awooo! Wait for my victory!] Cellino stretched his body once more before casually kicked the ground with his back legs.

SWOOSH!

The wind blew the surrounding troops and Cellino's figure already leapt high into the sky.

The moment Cellino made his move, the enemy side instantly noticed the gigantic white furball coming their way.

The enemy commanders instantly freaked out.

"The sacred beast is making his move! Quick, call those people!"

"Hurry, hurry, activate the array!"

The enemy side knew that Cellino would definitely join the war, and that would immediately tilt the balance. Thus, they have long prepared something for the sacred beast...

"ALL ARRAY MASTERS. AT YOUR POSITIONS!"

One loud whistle and forty or so people in purple robes suddenly emerged from inside the mausoleum.

The people instantly went to surround the mausoleum and stood at every corner, forming a Formation. They lifted their hands and created fast hand seals, all in the same beat and timing.

"In three...two...one..." the leader of the purple-robed group shouted before thrusting his hands to the sky.

"ACTIVATE THE TRAPPING ARRAY!"

The moment the leader's words fell, the purple-robed people thrust their hand seals into the sky, and chanted out loud.

"Array...activated!"

SHRINGGGG

Blue light suddenly enveloped the whole mausoleum, and it rippled to the flat field.

The ripple triggered something and in a radius one kilometer from the mausoleum, complicated magic diagrams appeared on the ground.

Unfortunately, Cellino was already inside the array range...and before he could react, blinding blue light shot up to the sky, forming light pillars.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The pillars instantly surrounded Cellino and created a tube lid over his head, sealing him from every direction.

Cellino is trapped!

Chapter 572: "The Main Stage Is Ready"

Cellino was trapped!

The moment the last magic circle of the array lit up above Cellino's head, the sacred beast instantly felt as if someone just froze his whole body.

His body stiffened starting from the tip of his paws, to his legs, his tail, his upper body, and finally to his head.

It was as if time stopped for a moment, and he was inside, sealed for good.

He...couldn't even lift a paw or wag his tail!

Cellino subconsciously shuddered.

[AWOOOO! Master, I'm trapped in an array! I can't move at all! And I can't use my special abilities either!]

Cellino instantly contacted Ainsley as he tried to move his body.

There's no way I'll be trapped in this silly array. No way!

However, no matter how hard Cellino tried, his body just stood there in his original pose, not budging at all.

Even worse, the sacred beast felt as if he were a stone statue. His body was heavy, and to blink or breathe alone was already hard.

[Awooo, master, help!]

When Cellino sent the telepathy to Ainsley, Ainsley was quite far from the battlefield. However, she also saw the blinding blue light coming from Cellino's place...

And what she saw there was a huge array consisting of many magic circles trapping Cellino inside.

!

[Cellino!] Ainsley was so agitated that she almost fell from Ava's back. [Cel! How did you get trapped— ah sh*t! Why are there array masters here?!]

Ainsley looked at the mausoleum and saw many purple-robed people standing in formation, surrounding the building.

But they weren't protecting the mausoleum using the array. They're trapping Cellino, who was clearly so far away from the mausoleum building.

Ainsley clenched her skirt and gritted her teeth until her teeth throbbed like hell.

'The array masters! I didn't see this coming. Shouldn't they be protecting the mausoleum instead of trapping Cellino? What's going on here?!'

It was the first time that Ainsley had to go against array masters. Thus, the baby couldn't help but panic a bit.

'We are fighting against the array masters. If we don't release Cellino, the war will drag on, and my troops will be at a disadvantage!'

Ainsley started to sweat bullets. She glared at the purple-robed people around the mausoleum, wishing she could tear them to pieces.

The array masters' location was pretty obvious because of the magic circle's light below their feet.

However, to get there, one had to pass through the battlefield between the Sloan Family and the mausoleum troops.

It wasn't something easy to do!

But to save Cellino, there's no other way than to kill ALL the array masters. Just one array master killed wouldn't break the array and would only weaken it.

That can't do!

[Godfather...] Ainsley started to call the Godfather with tears in her eyes.

[Can I use my luck manipulation ability to kill the array masters? This is an emergency. I have to save Cellino—]

Godfather instantly cut Ainsley's words.

[Can you kill them without using your golden dome? There are at least 40 array masters, and their distance is quite far from here. Are you sure you can do it?]

In fact, Ainsley should be able to do it if she concentrated, but to kill 40 array masters using only luck manipulation ability alone would undoubtedly make Ainsley's luck manipulation stand out.

[This lord doesn't want to be nosy, but this lord is worried about the transmigrator hunters. They can be anywhere, and you won't know about it!]

Somehow, the Godfather had felt that if Ainsley recklessly used her luck manipulation again, those hunters would certainly sniff her whereabouts and once they're certain she's a transmigrator...

Just thinking about it sent a shiver down the Godfather's spine.

No! The Lil Lass can't end up like me!

The Godfather instantly looked at Ainsley with stern eyes. [Let's go. Let's kill the array masters using blood manipulation ability.]

The Godfather cracked his knuckles and sighed.

[This lord assures you that we can save your little pet, okay?]

At first, Ainsley didn't want to use her shaman ability and wanted to rely on her luck manipulation ability for convenience.

However, she was also wary of the hunters that the Godfather warned her about. As long as her soul was still not masked well, she could expose her true identity.

This was when Ainsley thought that she should quickly drag the other sacred beast from the prairie...

But now, let's leave it to the Godfather.

[Okay, Godfather, let's use the shaman ability. But please possess me only when we are close to the battlefield. That way, we can save some energy.]

[Good!] The Godfather agreed right away, and the two nodded at each other.

Ainsley hurriedly fixed her posture on Ava's back before finally lifting her right hand.

"All troops! We will charge through the battlefield and kill the people in purple robes!" Ainsley announced through the

Airpods and her people behind her immediately received her order.

"Yes, boss!" The members straightened their backs as their chest thumped hard. Their cheeks were flushing, and their breathing fastened.

They would be entering the battlefield now!

Everyone was nervous and a bit excited since it would be their first time fighting alongside Ainsley.

However, not everyone felt the same nervousness or excitement. A certain spy had a different reaction.

When Martin heard that Ainsley planned to charge into the battlefield to kill the array masters, his heart jumped to his throat.

This is it. This is the start of the plan! The enemy already trapped Cellino as planned.

Now, using the array masters as bait to drag the boss to fight...

Martin watched Ainsley's back view as they departed to the battlefield.

The main stage is ready. The final mission...is here!

Chapter 573: "The Shamans Are Here"

With Ainsley taking the lead, her troops that hadn't joined the battlefield immediately rushed to join the battlefield.

Since they had to break through the current battlefield around the mausoleum, Ainsley chose the less chaotic battlefield compared to other battlefields, and that happened to be the east gate.

The east gate battle was led by Friskilia, the second female general after Becca that ranked last among the other generals.

Her battlefield was less chaotic than others and had less death rate too because both parties weren't super offensive types.

It was more of the battle of wits, mind, and mental!

Friskilia's special ability was mind attack, sending a certain wavelength that could make people die from getting their minds crushed.

She could also affect one's mental health, turning sane people muddle-headed and even worse, completely destroying their personalities.

Coincidentally, the opponent's general was also a woman, and her speciality was something that could soothe the mind, protect everyone's minds from any mind attack or mental attack.

It was why the battle between the two parties didn't destroy the surrounding as much as other battlefields, and the corpses around them had intact bodies.

Their battlefield was the easiest to breach!

Ainsley didn't hesitate to head to Friskilia's battlefield while contacting her.

"General Friski! I'm heading to the East gate to kill the array masters. Please make way for my troops and me when we arrive."

Friskilia was in the middle of attacking the enemies' minds when she heard the message coming from her Airpods. She couldn't help but stop for a while to reply.

"Okay, boss, leave it to us!"

The young woman with wavy hazelnut hair immediately turned around and saw Ainsley's troops coming her way with their torches flickering in the dark.

Friskilia calculated the distance between the two troops and concluded that she had to make way for Ainsley's troops in about 3 minutes!

The general didn't have time to waste and immediately switched the Airpods' connection to only between her troops' server.

"Attention, all Friskilia Troops! The boss' troops are going to pass through our battlefield."

The woman swiftly rode her mount beast and dodged the enemy's attack once in a while.

"In 3 minutes, please make way! Make an empty path for our boss and their troops to pass through. Don't let the enemy block their path!"

When Friskilia said that, her troops instantly replied excitedly.

"Yes, ma'am!"

The boss' troops are coming! Are they finally going to strike the mausoleum?

If we can assist them and block the enemy from disrupting the boss' plan, we might catch the boss' attention!

These hot-blood youngsters couldn't wish for anything more than getting the boss' attention. If they could, they want to be? Ainsley's troops and fight alongside her.

But even if we couldn't, we could assist her!

Thus, when Ainsley's troops arrived, what she saw almost made her fall from Ava's back.

What...is this? The path got divided into two? How come it was so empty? Did someone create a miracle?

All Ainsley saw was a small straight path for her people to go through, leading them directly to the mausoleum.

She didn't even see the enemy that was supposed to block her way...

Amazing. Friskilia's troops are OP!

Ainsley immediately looked for Friskilia, and when she saw her at the crowd fighting the enemies behind the human line created to protect the path, Ainsley waved at her and grinned.

"Thank you, General Friski!"

Friskilia heard Ainsley's voice from the Airpods and outside of the Airpods, and she looked back to salute.

"Go, boss!"

With Friskilia's troops helping Ainsley's troops to pave the path, Ainsley could quickly approach the mausoleum. From this distance, she could even see the purple-robed people...

The array masters!

Seeing the array masters, Ainsley immediately looked up at the Godfather and nodded.

[Godfather, it's time! I'm using my shaman ability now!] Ainsley hurriedly activated her shaman ability, and purple light started to spin inside her belly.

At the same time, the Godfather immediately possessed Ainsley, gaining full control over her body.

Since they had done this a dozen times already, the Godfather possessed Ainsley in less than a second!

Even the appearance transformation also didn't start slow like before.

Now, in the blink of an eye, Ainsley's purple hair turned dark green, and her blue pupils turned golden.

The moment The Godfather took control over Ainsley's body, the atmosphere around the baby changed out of the blue.

The temperature dropped, and somehow, everyone could feel a chill on their nape.

The Godfather...is here!

Ainsley's troops opened their eyes wide with excitement, acting as if they just got injected with chicken blood while the enemy's faces paled.

"The Godfather is here! Quick! Inform them!" The enemy commander gulped as she eyed Ainsley, who was getting closer to the mausoleum.

She was still in front of the east gate, protecting the array masters, but Friskilia had been constantly disturbing her, making the situation look dire.

Thus, the enemy commander had no choice but to contact the other person in charge of those inside the mausoleum.

"Quick, send them out! The Godfather is here!"

Once the commander said that to the Airpods, the person on the other side of the transmission nodded.

"Got it. We are already there. Leave the Godfather to us."

The person took off his black hoodie and immediately looked back at his people, who were also riding their beasts or monsters.

The person took a deep breath and shouted.

"Go, go, go! The Godfather is attacking! Defeat him! Keep him busy!"

At the person's command, around fifty to one hundred black-robed people replied in unison.

"Yes, leader! Let's go!"

The troops instantly departed, and they came out of the mauseloum's east gate...

The shamans are here!

Chapter 574: "Chris vs Lucifer"

The moment the shamans came out, their appearance took the others by surprise. Their number was small, and all of them wore grey robes, looking low-key.

However, the presence and aura they had over them made it impossible for anyone to ignore them.

"Those people!" Friskilia subconsciously gasped.

The general wasn't far from the East Gate, and she also saw the group of people coming out of the mausoleum.

She didn't know why but...she sensed danger!

"Boss, did you see the new troops? Is that a reinforcement? They can tilt the balance of the east battlefield!"

Friskilia immediately contacted Ainsley to warn her, but then Ainsley didn't reply to her report at all. What Friskilia heard was just deafening silence.

"...." Ainsley and the Godfather gaped.

They looked at the 50 grey-robed people riding their mounts coming their way...and she couldn't help but look above the people's heads.

What they saw were a bunch of transparent spirits starting from humans, non-humans with humanoid features, wild animals, beasts, and monsters...

All of them are spirits. Dead spirits.

Ainsley instantly got a chill down her spine.

[G-Godfather. They...those people...are...the shamans? The shaman troops we have been expecting?]
Ainsley almost controlled her teeth to bite her tongue out of reflex.

This is just too shocking!

The sight of so many spirits lingering around the shamans was a sight to behold.

The Godfather wasn't an exception. He might be a dead spirit and had seen many spirits, but this was the first time he saw a legion of dead spirits along with their shamans...

Terrifying!

[C-calm down, Lil Lass. Those spirits aren't as strong as you think.] The Godfather tried to calm Ainsley, but he himself stuttered.

[L-look at them. The spirits with non-humanoid appearances are the lowest kind of dead spirit. They don't have intelligence and should be easy to handle...]

[What about the non-human spirits but with a humanoid form?] Ainsley pointed at one of the spirits that looked like a beastmen.

She seriously thought that those kinds would be the ones giving a headache.

[W-well. They're actually stronger than human spirits...but famous human spirits can be stronger than no-name non-human races.]

The Godfather watched the shaman troops getting closer to their place, just a few more minutes until they collided head-on.

The young man couldn't help but take a deep breath.

[Don't worry, Lil Lass. This Lord already possesses you. We can start massacring those shamans and spirits anytime.]

The Godfather looked at the shamans that were already enveloped in the purple aura, but their contracted spirits were still around them.

Those should be the dangerous ones since it means that the shamans could already borrow the spirit's power without getting possessed.

'If I was in my spirit form, I could fight those spirits head-on. But now I'm possessing the Lil Las...I have to fight the shamans!'

The Godfather had no choice but to battle the shamans instead. Ainsley also had the same thought, and she didn't protest or anything.

[Hum. Good luck, Godfather. I'll minimise the energy consumption to save more energy to leave it to me.]

Ainsley clenched her fists as she sat inside the dark space in her body.

[I'll make sure we don't run out of energy while using the shaman ability!]

It was important for the shamans to make sure they didn't run out of energy.

Otherwise, the shamans that still needed their contracted spirits to possess them would accidentally kick out their contracted spirits out of their bodies.

When that happened, they would instantly reveal a bunch of openings for the enemy to exploit!

[Good. I'll leave it to you.] The Godfather nodded and slowly clenched his fists.

The blood he stored inside Ainsley's necklace slowly poured out of the storage necklace, smoothly forming? blood balls on his hands.

The Godfather didn't stop taking out all the blood he stored inside the storage necklace, and by now, the blood would be enough to attack those shamans...

Come. Face this, lord!

At the same time, while the Godfather was preparing to fight, two other people were fighting at the South battlefield.

One was trying to breach the gate, and the other was trying to block the other's path.

"Lucifer, piss off!" Chris cursed the person right across him as he flapped his angel wings in the air.

If the moon were out, it would be a perfect backdrop for the gorgeous angel.

Unfortunately, since the sky was pitch black with only the torches around the building as their light source, the situation looked beneficial for the devil and not the angel.

The so-called 'Lucifer' ruffled his short crimson red and laughed.

"Chris, Chris. You still called me by that name. You know that it's my ability's name, right?" The person chuckled as he waved his hand.

The moment he moved his hand, the black claws at the tip of his hand suddenly expanded and created a huge claw-like mark in the air!

Seeing the frontal attack, Chris harrumphed and casually moved his right hand.

SWOOSH!

In that instant, a silver shield with white wings popped up in front of him, blocking the claw attack just in time.

TANG!

The two elements clashed, and in mere seconds, both items dispersed into white and black dots.

"Mmmm. You're still as strong as before. But without your angels' help, how can you beat me when it's nighttime?"

The person called 'Lucifer' shook his head before peeking at the battlefield down there.

The first thing he saw was Cellino trapped inside a huge array and the East being the most chaotic battlefield in just a few minutes.

'Lucifer' couldn't help but hold his breath.

Oh, wow. Is the plan already at the middle stage now?

Chapter 575: "Aladdin Lamp"

Seeing the new situation on the battlefield, 'Lucifer' suddenly felt sorry for the little boss. He immediately looked at Chris with pity in his eyes.

"Look, your family's sacred beast is trapped! And what's with the East battlefield? It was so calm before...oh, wait. Maybe your boss is fighting there?"

From this height, he could see almost the whole battlefield.

After all, his black bat-like wings helped him to fly high, just like how Chris' angel wings helped him to be the number one air warrior.

While Lucifer calmly showed off his wings, Chris almost lost his control over his wings.

"What? What did you say? Lord Cellino is trapped?!"

Chris looked down at the battlefield down there to find Cellino, and he didn't need a long time to find the poor beast trapped inside the array.

The beast couldn't even move a single paw, yet those around the beasts started to attack him!

Chris' chest tightened.

"Lord Cellino!" Chris was about to fly to Cellino's location to help him when Lucifer suddenly blocked his path.

"Wait, wait, don't be rash. You think I will let you go there?" Lucifer casually shrugged before pointing at the East gate's battlefield.

"Don't you see your boss fighting there? Are you sure you want to save the sacred beast instead of your boss?"

When Lucifer said that, Chris subconsciously looked toward the East...and saw Ainsley with green hair was surrounded by many grey-robed people.

Her troops were also fighting the grey-robed people at a close distance, but they seemed to be no match for the grey-robed people!

Chris didn't have to guess who they were, and he could instantly make a guess.

The shamans!

They must be shamans. Their abilities are way more unique and powerful compared to Ainsley's troops, and that pushed her troops to the corner.

Only Ainsley could be on par with these shamans and even killed them.

Chris' face instantly paled.

"Boss!"

He was so busy fighting Lucifer that he didn't know the battlefield was currently in chaos, and their side was at a disadvantage.

The sacred beast was trapped, and only a few people from the troops protected the trapped sacred beast. The boss and the boss' troops were fighting the shamans...

The other troops were busy fighting their own battlefield...

Things were chaotic as hell!

Chris gritted his teeth and immediately looked at the purple-robed people, the array masters in charge of trapping Cellino.

He didn't know why but his instinct told him to save Cellino first than the boss.

He...had faith in his boss' strength!

Thus, Chris didn't say anything and instantly dashed toward the nearest purple-robed people.

"I'll start with you guys!" The man clenched his fists, and light dots gathered in his right hand, forming a holy spear.

"DIE!"

Chris attempted to kill the array masters, but Lucifer knew that he had to stop Chris. Lucifer instantly dashed to Chris's place and spread his wings, protecting the array masters.

"You won't kill them as long as I'm here!"

The light and the darkness clashed, but a certain little boss was too busy to pay attention to the thing happening at the south battlefield.

[Lil Lass! A shaman has 'slow-motion' ability. This person is restraining our movement!] The Godfather was currently half-floating in the air with small blood wings on his back.

Some of the enemy's blood already splashed onto the pink uniform, yet the man simply ignored it.

[Use charm or use single-target luck manipulation on them! Hurry, Godfather!]

At Ainsley's suggestion, the Godfather's golden eyes flashed, and he looked at the person with the slow-motion ability.

Without waiting, he puckered his lips and sent a flying heart toward the person.

"CHU~ Dwie, bastwald!"

The person got caught off guard and almost slipped! Ah, no, the moment the pink heart touched his chest, he suddenly moved his hands and strangled his own neck.

"Yes, boss! I'll die for you! Gladlyyyyyy!" The person's eyes turned into two pink hearts as he suffocated himself to death...

Things happened so fast that even the other shamans and the dead spirits around Ainsley were stunned silly.

For a moment, the venue was silent, and the enemies didn't move.

....what did we just witness?

Some of the spirits knew the Godfather personally and knew that the one inside the baby's body was the Godfather.

Thus, when they saw the baby acting like that...

They almost puked.

GODFATHER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING??

They imagined a bloody fight, cool and brutal war like in the past but did the Godfather just send a flying kiss to kill a shaman?

The prestigious spirits almost fainted while the shamans didn't know what to do.

This...isn't the war we imagined!

However, things didn't end just there.

Right after the shaman died and the connection between the shaman and the contracted spirit broke, the Godfather suddenly snickered and took out a small exquisite lamp resembling Aladdin's djinn lamp.

Before anyone could react, the baby already rubbed the lamp and shouted.

"BEGWONE, SPIWIT!"

In that instant, the spirit owning the slow-motion ability suddenly found himself getting sucked into the lamp...

!

"GYAHHHH! WHAT IS THIS– AH! This is a spirit-trapping lamp! Ahhhh!!"

The spirit shouted on top of his lungs as his ghostly body entered the lamp without a hitch.

....he got sealed in a lamp.

Silence filled the battlefield once more, and this time, both the shamans and the spirits got pale faces.

The spirits even shuddered and almost peed their pants.

What– what kind of demon is this guy? After killing the shamans, he's kidnapping the spirits?!

Even Ainsley didn't know that the Godfather got this kind of lamp!

The baby looked at the screen with blank eyes.

What kind of perverted lamp is that??

Chapter 576: "Capturing Dead Spirits"

[G-Godfather, that lamp–]

[This lord prepared this when this lord went to investigate the Martin guy case.] The Godfather answered casually. He even had time to twirl the lamp!

Ainsley squeezed a stiff smile as she continued the interrogation.

[A-ah, good. Then, that lamp...is that...]

[This lamp is called a spirit-trapping lamp. It can suck around 20 spirits and trap them inside as long as it's supplied with energy crystals.]

The Godfather patted the lamp before pointing it at the group of shamans and spirits around Ainsley.

"So? Shall we continue the spirit hunt?" The smile on the baby's face grew wider...and the enemy lost their smiles.

"EKKKK! RUN!!!"

The spirits that didn't need to possess their shamans instantly tried to run away since their contracted shaman could do just fine without them around.

Those that already possessed their shamans clung tight onto the body, not wanting to get out at all.

What if they got sucked into the lamp when they got out?

The shamans, on the other hand, swore that they couldn't die in this baby's hands.

Our precious contracted spirits will be devoured!

The senior shamans instantly launched more aggressive attacks, and various attacks rained on Ainsley.

However, the Godfather simply used the luck armour skill...and he knew that he would be unharmed.

That's cheating! Time out! Time out!

The shamans cursed the Godfather and Ainsley's ability while the spirits ran for their lives.

[Quick, go back to the mausoleum! They can't enter the mausoleum! There's a barrier there!]

[Hey, hey, do you want to leave your shaman behind??]

[Fck. If my shaman died, I'd be a free spirit and that lunatic can suck me into the lamp!]

[What about the others, though?! They're still possessing some of their shamans—]

[Let them be! Just run! Run!]

The Godfather could only suck spirits that didn't have any contracts with the shamans. Thus, he only sucked the spirits of the shamans that he killed.

Oops. Calling it 'sucking' sounds lewd. Let's say hunting the spirits.

The Godfather's smile grew so wide as he laughed at the shamans around him.

"Come to this lord! Hahahah!"

The Godfather easily controlled his stored blood and formed various kinds of weapons, starting from a living rope, a gun, spears, swords...

He killed the fragile shamans' as easily as tearing papers apart!

Seeing this, the shamans suddenly lost their confidence.

How did they think they could win against someone like the Godfather in the first place? They're only courting death! Digging their own graves!

"Ahhh! Where's the leader? Leader! How much longer should we hold the Godfather back??"

One of the shamans contacted the Godfather while hiding from the battlefield.

They're just a distraction in the first place. Why would the leader wait until they're completely wiped out?! Does the family not appreciate the shamans??

The leader heard the question over his Airpods, and he couldn't help but sigh.

"They're already standby. Just wait. Wait until the Godfather lost his rationality over blood. That's when you guys can retreat."

The leader knew the Godfather pretty well.

As a blood-loving maniac, crazy enough to gain the blood manipulation ability that no human race ever had, the Godfather would descend into madness every time he was in a war.

Usually, he would become a killing machine and would lose all rationality until he ended the war.

Only then did his rationality come back, and the young man stopped his madness.

However, one didn't know just how much blood the man had to spill for him to descend into madness!

The shaman trembled from head to toe.

"That lunatic is capturing the dead spirits! Our family's spirits...all the spirits are precious and strong! We...we lost a lot here—"

"As long as the Godfather is injured heavily, we can give the Sloan Family a heavy blow. They won't even dare to attack the mausoleum for a long time."

The shaman leader replied in a cold tone as he looked at his contracted spirit, a certain little loli, who was playing with her twintail.

[What? You want to use my ability now?] The girl's coquettish voice rang in the young man's head, yet the young man only snorted.

[Hmph. Not necessary. Just stay there and inform me if the Godfather heads this way.]

The leader hid himself behind the East Gate while continuously receiving battle reports from his members.

His mission was only one...

And that is to make sure the Godfather stayed distracted by his team members.

Thus, the shamans kept the Godfather busy, and Ainsley's troops had to help the baby even when they risked their lives doing so.

A certain spy was not an exception.

However, he was battling with all of his might when someone sent telepathy straight to his mind.

[Zidan. This is your senior brother. The exorcists are already standby around the mausoleum. They use the invisibility potion to stay hidden.]

The sudden information almost made the fake Martin bite his tongue.

[O-oh, yes senior brother! What should I do now? I'm currently right behind the family head...]

Martin looked at Ainsley, who was now the Godfather. The person was apparently having fun killing the shamans and trapping more than 10 spirits.

He's already one step away from madness...and that's when they would move.

The person over the telepathy connection paused for a bit before speaking in a solemn tone.

[Give us your coordinates. The exorcists are making a move soon.]

!

Martin— no, Zidan felt his heart dropping to his stomach. He gripped his weapon tightly and closed his eyes.

[Yes...here's my coordinates...]

Right after he said that, the other party cut the telepathy, leaving only one sentence behind.

The plan is starting.

Kill the Godfather!

Chapter 577: "Nothing But His Body"

Right after Martin sent his coordinates, the senior brother sent the coordinates to the leader of the exorcists.

The exorcist leader was currently invisible thanks to the invisibility potion provided by the government.

Behind him, many exorcists in white robes and a cross symbol on the back gathered.

"Leader, when will we strike?" One of the exorcists looked at the battlefield not far from their place and licked his lips.

"Look, my baby is ready to shoot that man." He played with a transparent sniper in his hands as he rugged the corner of his lips.

"...be patient." The leader rugged the silver hoodie of the white robes to hide his face. Just like the other person, he also had a transparent weapon in his hands, but it was a bow.

Those are the offensive exorcists' unique abilities...

Spiritual weapon.

Their weapons could harm and even kill dead spirits but wouldn't be able to harm other ability users.

That's why they're one of the most useless ability users in this world...but they're the best at hunting spirits.

"Ah, leader. How do you plan on killing that lunatic? He's currently possessing his shaman. We can't hit him at all."

The young man with a sniper chuckled as he slowly left the leader and went to the mausoleum's rooftop.

As a sniper, of course, he would choose a high place to aim for his target.

The exorcist leader paused for a bit before replying through the AirPods.

"We have a special exorcist with us."

"Huh? Where? Who? What's her ability—" before the young man could continue, he heard the voice of a young woman over the AirPods.

"I'm here. You won't see me because all of us consume the invisibility potion, but I'm currently near the Godfather himself."

The young girl with a pigtail hairstyle twirled the small hook in her hands as she looked around the chaotic battlefield around her.

Indeed, she's currently very close to the Godfather, yet at the same time, she's not that close either.

After all, she knew that even with an invisibility potion, the Godfather's sixth sense was trouble.

Thus, the young girl kept hiding behind shamans and continued to observe the Godfather.

"Hey, guys, all of you will move at my signal, right?" The young girl whispered to the AirPods. She lowered her voice so much that the others almost couldn't hear her voice.

"Hum, we will follow your signal. Are all the exorcists ready?" The leader calmly took his place right in front of the East gate.

From this position, he directly faced the Godfather who was fighting the shamans.

At the leader's words, the other bunch of exorcists replied solemnly.

"Ready!" One person was hiding behind the Godfather, near Martin. With a transparent spear in his hand, his gaze was resolute.

"Ready, leader!" Another person was on the Godfather's left side, mingling with the shamans even when she's completely invisible.

A whip on her left hand, and she was ready to restrict a certain baby who was riding a metal raptor.

"Ready here, boss." Another exorcist already got on his position, the Godfather's left side.

With a small transparent handgun in his right hand. Just one move and he would shoot a certain spirit to death.

"Ready, ready!" Flying in the air with a pair of cupid-like wings was a small boy, even younger than Finley.

A transparent heavenly trumpet in his hands, and all spirits would freeze on the spot.

The leader listened to all his members and nodded.

"Wait for Bara to give the signal."

The young girl with the hook, Bara, grinned at the leader's words.

"I'm ready, boss. I'll give the signal soon."

The young girl then started to step forward. She stealthily approached the Godfather and took a deep breath.

Here we go.

In less than a second, she swung her hook weapon toward the Godfather's baby body, and the next moment, the transparent hook lit up, yet none of the shamans saw it.

No ability users saw it either.

Only the spirits could see the hook striking straight to the Godfather— no to Ainsley's chest.

CHA!

The Godfather was stabbing a shaman with his claw blood when he suddenly felt like something just pierced his chest.

Before he could react, all he could feel was a strong suction power yanking him out of Ainsley's body!

PA!

The Godfather's eyesight blackened for a millisecond before he saw his body floating next to Ainsley's body...and the baby widened her eyes in disbelief.

What...what the? What happened? The shaman energy is still a lot. Why— why did the Godfather cancel the possession?!

Ainsley was about to look at the Godfather when Bara whistled to her AirPods.

"ATTACK— NOW!"

Swoosh!

At that moment, all members instantly reacted.

TOOOOT.

The shota cupid in the sky blew his trumpet, and the sound echoed throughout the battlefield, freezing every spirit, stealing their freedoms and movements.

TAK!

The leader pulled his bow's string and his transparent golden arrow dashed out of the string.

CRASH!

The person with a spear behind the Godfather thrust his spear toward the Godfather's ghostly body.

PA!

The woman on the left swung her whip, and the whip instantly coiled around the Godfather's neck.

BANG!

The man on the right side triggered his handgun, and the invisible silver bullet shot out right of the gun's mouth, rushing straight to the Godfather's right leg.

PSIU!

The sniper at the top of the building shot his first and last shot, and the golden bullet went straight to the Godfather's forehead.

SPLASH.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. It was so fast that Ainsley had just looked at the Godfather...when she saw nothing.

Nothing but the Godfather's body.

His body wobbled.

And fell.

THUMP.

Chapter 578: "Help Him"

Thump.

The Godfather spirit, his ghostly body, slowly fell to the ground.

And Ainsley could only see his body.

She didn't see the spear embedded into his waist.

She didn't see the whip strangling the neck.

She didn't see the bullet buried deep in his leg.

She didn't see the arrow piercing his chest.

She didn't even hear the voice of the trumpet that took the spirit's movement, rendering him freezing on the spot.

She didn't see the last bullet flying toward the Godfather's forehead as the spirit's body fell to the ground.

She saw nothing.

Nothing but a certain spy suddenly running toward the Godfather and...hugged him with his back facing the East Gate.

"GODFATHER— "

Martin used his body to block the Godfather's body from head to toe, leaving no room for a sudden attack.

And right at that moment, the sniper's bullet hit the back of Martin's head.

It happened so fast. Just a millisecond— no, maybe even quicker than that.

The bullet was just a hair away from the Godfather's forehead...yet Martin took the shot meant for the spirit.

SPLASH.

The transparent golden bullet splashed Martin's head and scattered into golden dots that no one could see.

No one except for the exorcists and the dumbfounded spirits around the battlefield.

The shamans were still attacking Ainsley. Yet the baby froze on the spot.

Her 'luck armour' was the sole reason she's not harmed at all...and her subordinates that tried hard to protect her.

Some of the shamans also went to target Martin, but Martin did nothing. He only pressed the ground with a certain spirit lying beneath him.

The spirit's breath was weak. His eyes were closed.

But Martin didn't move from that spot.

"God...father..." Tears trickled down Martin's cheeks as he looked at the guy's pale face.

He couldn't see all the weapons on the spirit's body, but could see the transparent blood dripping out of his chest.

Blood trickled down his leg.

His neck had transparent red and blue-ish marks.

His waist burst with blood.

His ghostly body was dyed in crimson red...

Blood. The thing he liked the most in this world.

At that moment, time seemed to stop for Martin, and for Ainsley.

Ainsley suddenly found herself ditching Ava and ran toward the body on the ground.

Her heart was thumping hard. Her ears buzzed non-stop. The noises from the battlefield became her background.

The dark night was still dark and the torches were the only light illuminating the surroundings.

Yet her eyes could still see the transparent body on the ground with Martin on top of him, becoming his shield.

Her eyes could still follow the motionless body...and her gaze captured the tears Martin shed.

Tak. Tak.

His tears dripped onto the spirit on the ground, yet it bypassed the body and directly touched the soil.

"G-Godfather. Godfather. T-the boss is coming soon. Y-you...you..."

Martin's voice was shaking. His ears were full of the noises over the Airpods, yet he heard nothing.

"ZIDAN! WHAT DID YOU DO?!"

"FCK YOU TRAITOR WHY DID YOU BLOCK THE LAST BLOW??"

"Everyone retreat! All the exorcists leave! Mission is over!"

"Did the lunatic die?"

"I don't know, but he should be."

"The last shot is blocked by a human, though. It didn't touch the Godfather's head at all."

"No worries. That lunatic will surely die. He lost too much 'spirit blood' and his energy will leak out with the 'blood'. He will die."

"Roger. Let's go!"

"Tsk. Golden Scale, retreat! Leave that traitor alone. He's not one of us from now on!"

The buzzing and noises in Martin's ears kept going, but Martin couldn't hear anything...other than a certain baby's hoarse shout.

"GWODFATHEL!"

Ainsley ran to Martin's place and immediately hugged Martin's arm.

She didn't care that Martin was a spy, but all she knew was that...somehow, Martin did something...

And maybe that something closed the gate of death.

"GWODFATHEL! Martin! Y-you guys! This– "

The baby already choked on her tears as she looked at Martin's listless eyes and the Godfather's body on the ground.

The moment Ainsley saw the Godfather dripping transparent blood, somehow, in her eyes, his no-colour blood looked especially bright red...

It was crimson red.

"G-g-god-godfather– "

Ainsley knelt on the ground, not caring if the shamans behind her tried to attack her.

Her knees scraped the rough soil, and the dirt stained her skirt. Yet none of them could take the baby's gaze away from the spirit's face.

"God...father...? You– "

Ainsley felt lightheaded.

The moment she saw the Godfather's pale face, his weak breathing, the various wounds on his body and the marks on his neck....

She felt like fainting.

Swoosh.

Ainsley wobbled, and her body fell to Martin's side.

"Boss!" Martin hurriedly caught Ainsley's body even when the shamans behind them just struck his back.

His back kept bleeding, and some of the attack even pierced his body, yet the young man kept Ainsley in his embrace as he shielded the Godfather on the ground.

"Boss! Boss!" Martin slapped Ainsley's cheek, trying to keep her awake and it did.

The baby instantly regained consciousness and her eyes reddened.

"Martin. Martin. I– I won't ask how you can see the Godfather. B-but...p-please...protect him. Protect him. G-get some spirits to move his body..."

Ainsley trembled from head to toe.

Tears already wet her cheeks and stained her clothes, but she gripped the spirit-trapping lamp in her hands.

Calm down. Calm down. You can do this.

Ainsley clutched her chest as she tried to remain calm and rational. She had to get some trusted spirits that could touch the Godfather to move his body.

Not Zev. He already fainted.

Someone...anyone!

Help the Godfather!

Chapter 579: "Die!"

Where could she find spirits that wouldn't betray her? Where?

At that time, Ainsley recalled the Godfather's spirit-trapping lamp in her hands.

'Lil Lass, this is how the spirit-trapping lamp works...'

The Godfather told her more about the lamp while fighting the shamans.

It's said that the spirits trapped inside wouldn't be harmed. They would just be caged. However, the lamp owner could summon them out anytime.

When the summoned spirits went out, they would still be bound to the lamp. Thus, they couldn't run away.

That's why...the spirits would obey the owner for the sake of freedom.

The baby's eyes instantly lit up.

The lamp! Yes, the lamp can help! But first...

Ainsley took a deep breath and slowly put her palm over the Godfather's face.

Before she got the spirits to move the Godfather away, she still had one more thing to do, and that was to ensure the Godfather survived!

And what could she do? Of course...she had to manipulate his luck level.

Ainsley immediately activated her luck manipulation ability and aimed it at the Godfather.

The moment she did, rows of numbers and data appeared above the spirit's head.

Name: Dave Mailoor (The Godfather)

Race: a dead spirit

Luck level: iron

The red word above the Godfather's head took Ainsley's breath away.

Iron level! From crystal to iron level– that's too much! He's dying!

Ainsley didn't hesitate and immediately used all of her energy to manipulate the Godfather's luck level.

Thank God she could affect a dead spirit too!

Shrringgggg....

The baby forcefully lifted the Godfather's luck from iron all the way back to crystal.

It took all of her remaining energy, but Ainsley immediately consumed potions and energy crystals to recover her energy.

Right after she's done, Ainsley didn't know what possessed her, but she immediately summoned all the spirits trapped in the lamp.

"Summon! Get out! Out!"

SWOOOSH!

Twenty spirits from all genders and ages suddenly popped out, instantly scaring the remaining shamans.

"What the fck– the spirits are back!"

The shamans noticed the spirits, but some of them also caught sight of the Godfather lying on the ground with Martin protecting him.

"Oh, wait, is that the Godfather? For real? W-why did he look so...so..."

A senior shaman could see the Godfather and he almost got a heart attack.

Since when did the Godfather leave the baby's body?! And why is he in such a condition??

The shamans were confused, yet before they could speculate, Ainsley already looked at the lamp spirits and shouted.

"You guys are my prisoners. But I will let you go if you help the Godfather." Ainsley pointed the lamp at the Godfather and sternly commanded the spirits.

"Take him away. Protect him. Heal him! If any of you let him die– "

Ainsley's eyes reddened. Her hair already turned purple, and her eyes were supposed to be red, but at that moment, her pupils turned crimson red.

"All of you will live in the lamp forever."

DONGGG

The spirits could feel Ainsley's aura pressuring them.

The atmosphere suddenly turned suffocating to the point that even the shamans found themselves stumbling to the ground.

The blood that the Godfather previously controlled was scattered on the ground when the Godfather left Ainsley's body, yet right now, it suddenly moved and floated in front of Ainsley.

"Go. Protect him." Ainsley's eyes glinted and the blood slowly formed crimson wings on her back.

The shamans subconsciously stepped back, and the twentieth spirits shuddered.

She...she can influence us! She...she is no ordinary shaman. She can talk to us, and can...can perhaps injure us?

The spirits didn't know that Ainsley was an ambassador shaman type that could borrow other spirits' ability but couldn't kill them.

However, her luck manipulation ability could.

Maybe the spirits were more sensitive than ability users and they could feel the threat coming from the baby's body.

Right at that moment, the spirits simultaneously succumbed to their instinct to survive.

"Y-yes, boss! Leave him to us!" The twenty captured spirits instantly went to the Godfather and carefully carried him. They then left the battlefield with Martin tailing behind.

"Martin." Ainsley didn't look back at Martin. She only looked at the shamans in front of her.

"Martin." Ainsley called Martin once more through the AirPods, and Martin weakly replied.

"Yes, boss...?"

"Please...protect him."

Martin's heart felt like it's squeezed by thousands of hands. He clutched his chest and gritted his teeth.

"Yes. Leave him to me."

And...I'm sorry, boss.

I'm sorry.

Martin's eyes were already blurry from the tears. He knew that he betrayed his team at the last minute yet still let the Godfather get hurt.

He's useless. He didn't belong to any sides.

But Ainsley still told him to protect the Godfather.

She should have known that he's a spy, right? She knew that it's all his fault, right? Then, why...why...

Martin's heart was full of guilt. He even considered committing suicide, yet he gritted his teeth and endured.

I will protect the Godfather.

I have to!

Martin left the battlefield without looking back. Only his back was in view...and it was facing Ainsley's back as the baby moved her right hand.

At the moment, Ainsley was facing the remaining shamans with the blood wings flapping strongly behind her back.

'I...I don't know how I can use the Godfather's ability without him possessing me. But right now...'

The baby's blood rushed to her head and all the sorrow, the grief, the feelings that she suppressed to maintain her calm just erupted all at once.

"Die. All of you..." Ainsley's crimson eyes flickered.

Her blood wings were completed in time, and the sharp edges already pointed at the shamans around her.

"DIE!!!"

Chapter 580: "Venting Her Grief"

The pointy blood feathers resembling blood icicles instantly rained down the shamans, just like when the Godfather defeated a whole troops by himself back at the valley.

However now, the icicles didn't deliberately miss the target's vital areas.

On the other hand, the blood icicles decisively struck the shamans' vital areas such as their left chest, their neck, head, and so on.

STAB. STAB. STAB.

"Arrrghhhh!!!"

Countless crimson icicles filled the dark sky, and soon, the ground was also dyed in red.

The shamans that didn't have protective measures instantly died on the spot, while those with a defensive ability or a protective measure survived.

Unfortunately, there's no way they wouldn't be wounded at all.

Some lost their legs, some became dying hedgehogs, some lost their arms, some couldn't see anymore, and the others couldn't move from the ground, struck by the icicles.

Ainsley had only started her first attack when tons of shamans already lost their lives. The remaining were only 20-or-so people...and they knew it was time to run.

"Retreat! Retreat! Damn it! Don't let the devil massacre all the shamans!" The shaman group leader finally issued the shaman team to retreat.

After all, they still had the other troops, non-shaman troops, to fight the devil and became their cannon fodder.

However, would Ainsley let them go? The baby flicked her finger and the blood on the ground, the blood spilt throughout the East battlefield, suddenly moved.

SHAAAA!

Before the shamans could react, the blood formed a huge crimson dome, covering the entire East battlefield.

The blood needed to create such a huge dome was undoubtedly a lot, but one thing the battlefield didn't lack...

It was blood.

Even if Ainsley had to drain the enemy corpses, she would still form the blood dome that only used the enemy blood.

In this situation, it was actually understandable if Ainsley also used the blood of her people to create the dome. She couldn't possibly know which blood was the enemies and which wasn't.

However, in her eyes, the enemy blood and her people's blood apparently looked different.

One was shown in crimson red, and the latter was shown to be lighter and brighter.

Using this blood vision to differentiate blood, Ainsley erected the dome without using a single drop of her people's blood!

DONGG

The moment the crimson dome enveloped the battlefield, the sky changed from black to crimson. No one could see the real sky anymore and could only see the red-filtered sky.

The strong and pungent smell of blood instantly lingered in the air, and the people on the battlefield couldn't help but pinch their noses.

What a strong smell of blood! Yuck!!

Some of the weak-minded already puked, and the others shuddered from head to toe.

This baby is creating a blood dome to trap all of us here...and the dome was made of her enemies' blood!

If she's not a devil, what is she??

Even Lucifer, who had the power of a fallen angel, couldn't help but look at the glaring crimson dome at the East with a frown on his face.

'A blood dome! What a vicious fighting style. This girl is even worse than the devil!'

The blood dome restricted the enemies' movement and even made sure no one could get out. Surely...it was another AOE skill that instilled fear into the people's minds and hearts.

Anyone trapped inside the dome could feel their blood rushing fast to their brains, and then it became slightly chaotic, dizzying a lot of enemies.

Ainsley's people were also trapped inside the dome, but strangely, they felt fine. If anything, they felt invigorated!

Their blood boils with the excitement to fight, and their morale was already beyond the roof.

This is the passive effect of the blood dome!

In the past, the Godfather never used such a skill since it didn't fit his brutal fighting style.

The blood dome only suited those who fought like Ainsley. Elegant and precise, yet cruel and inhumane.

At the same time, the dome ensured the allies' safety and threatened the enemies' safety.

Within the dome, Ainsley only stood on Ava's back and beckoned her fingers.

SWOOSH!

The blood dome reacted, and some of the blood transformed into many kinds of weapons.

Spears, swords, arrows. Everything went to attack the enemies within the dome with leisure!

This time, the shamans had no choice but to retreat to the mausoleum. After all, Ainsley's dome covered the east mausoleum, but she wouldn't dare to destroy it.

Thus, the shamans stayed inside the mausoleum with their chest thumping fast while the troops outside became the meat on the chopping board.

"AHHHH!"

"KYAAA!"

"UGHH!"

"HELP! HELP— "

The noises travelled to the shamans inside the mausoleum, and all of them flinched while hugging their knees tightly.

This is insane. Ainsley Sloan is insane!

She's exactly like the Godfather's reincarnation...but even worse.

Because the way she killed ensured herself to be completely safe and sound while toying with people's life.

She's like a queen looking down at the ants crowding around her throne. Just one stomp of her feet, and the ants died.

The shamans strongly felt that way, and they couldn't help but wail.

"Leader, leader, let's escape! Escape through the other gate! We can't stay here. That devil will sooner or later occupy the mausoleum."

One of the senior shamans shook the leader's arm frantically.

He knew why Ainsley went berserk...because he saw the Godfather was gravely injured!

Ainsley, as his shaman, would absolutely go mad.

Although he didn't know how the baby was already so skilled to use the ability without getting possessed, he's sure that the baby's madness wouldn't disappear until she killed all her enemies.

She's venting. She's venting her grief to us!