

BABY MAFIA 591

Chapter 591: "Guilt"

Ainsworth knew nothing of the original Ainsley's future, but she thought the baby would still live a good life even when she became a puppet family head.

Maybe, in the future, she will break free and live her life freely. Perhaps her future is bright, and the Sloan Family also doesn't decline.

Ainsworth knew nothing of the future, indeed, but she knew one thing.

She basically robbed the original soul's future by replacing her.

Ainsworth bit her lips and sighed. She carefully looked at 'Ainsley', the body that she occupied and her sigh deepened.

"...yes, I feel guilty. I come out of nowhere and take your body."

Ainsworth thought that the baby in front of her was the original body's soul, and they met by fate or because she went into a coma.

After all, Ainsley never fell into a deep coma before.

She only lost unconsciousness for several days after the Aretha Family war, and at that moment, she was busy clearing her inner demons.

Maybe that's why, the real Ainsley's soul didn't appear or meet her in her subconscious and only did so now.

Ainsworth gritted her teeth and looked at 'Ainsley' with reddened eyes.

"I...don't know how I came to this world and took your body. So...I am sorry."

Ainsworth never thought that she would successfully transmigrate in the first place. She didn't know about it, okay?

So...she is innocent, right?

As if knowing Ainsworth's thoughts, 'Ainsley' giggled before shaking her head.

"You owe a foreign soul from another world, right?"

Ainsworth didn't deny. She nodded. "Yes."

She couldn't conceal this fact from the original soul, anyway. That's what Ainsworth thought.

However, Ainsworth didn't know the original body's characteristics since she received no memory from the original body.

Thus, she didn't know that the real Ainsley would never be this eloquent, smart, and brave.

The real Ainsley was just a typical toddler wanting to play, receive warm love from her family, and grow up safely.

She's timid, a coward, slow-witted, yet at the same time kind, pure, and benevolent.

It was precisely why she became the perfect puppet.

Ainsworth knew nothing of this. She thought that the real Ainsley would also be smart, brave, and charismatic.

After all, she's the sole heir of the mafia family. She should have been like that, just like other mafia children.

A pity that neglect and the lack of love made the real Ainsley an honest coward who always tried to please others.

There's no way she would stand in front of Ainsworth, a young adult, and speak clearly without fear. That baby was timid, and she also feared the adults.

How could she keep a calm face in front of Ainsworth?

This version was simply...an illusion reflected from Ainsley's perception of the real Ainsley.

'Ainsley' listened to Ainsworth's confession and snickered.

"Ywou know twat ywou awe a thief. So why don't ywou retuwn twat body?" 'Ainsley' harrumphed while glaring at Ainsworth.

With her standing up and Ainsworth sitting in a lotus position, the former inserted more dominance than the latter.

Ainsworth broke in a cold sweat as she wiped her forehead with her right arm.

"I-I don't know how. And I also don't know where your soul is."

In fact, she didn't even know what happened to her previous body.

After all, she was in the middle of using the magic scroll when she felt dizzy and when she woke up, she had become Ainsley.

As for whether her previous body died or what, or someone else possessed her, she didn't know, okay?

Even the Godfather can't possibly help her with this!

Ainsworth lowered her head and clenched her fists tightly.

"I don't know how I can return this body to you. So...if you don't mind, I'll keep this body, but I'll grant all your wishes. How is it?"

Ainsworth only knew how to compensate for the original body's soul. She never saw the soul, never talked to her, and right now, she also didn't know where the soul went.

Maybe the soul is talking to her now, but she will be gone when she wakes up.

Ainsworth is powerless, and thus, could only do her best to make the original body happy.

At Ainsworth's words, 'Ainsley' tilted her head and laughed innocently.

"If my wish...ish to twake back twat body? Will you gwant it, auntwie?"

Ainsworth's face changed. She gritted her teeth and sucked in a deep breath.

"If your soul is around and can still come back, yes. I'll give up."

But Ainsworth said that because she knew it's quite impossible to return the body. And even if it's possible...well, whatever.

Rather than robbing someone else's body, she preferred to leave the body and become a spirit like the Godfather.

If her soul didn't perish, she could still become dead spirits and live for a long time...but of course, she would be like a ghost.

Clearly, 'Ainsley' didn't think that Ainsworth would give up this quickly.

As a malicious illusion planted by the hunters through the marble bullets, it wanted to drive Ainsley insane, thus making her soul even more unstable.

At that time, they would be able to extract her soul even easier than before.

However, Ainsworth was too calm. She felt guilty, but she didn't cling to her guilt and also generously gave up the body if she had to go.

Obviously, it was all just the illusion's empty talk.

However, the ability user saw all of this happening in Ainsley's consciousness, and he was startled that Ainsworth, a foreign soul, wasn't greedy to cling to the body.

He can't shake the girl's mind, so...he took another approach to confuse Ainsworth.

This time, he was even crueller than before.

Chapter 592: "So Stubborn"

The ability user controlled 'Ainsley', the illusion and made her move.

'Ainsley' paused for a few seconds before snorting at Ainsworth.

"Of course, you have to give back the body. The body is mine in the first place. Everyone's love toward you, they're all supposed to be mine!"

'Ainsley' stopped using cutesy language and glared at Ainsworth with reddened eyes as if she suffered a great injustice.

"Grandpa Yofan's love for you is directed to me! Elliana's loyalty is mine! The five buds and the 9 generals' reverence is also for me! Not you!"

The ability user, the hunter, skillfully drew the illusion to reflect what was deep inside Ainsworth's consciousness.

At some point, Ainsworth really did think about this, and now, it was all revealed in front of her.

'Ainsley' mercilessly showed Ainsworth's deepest thoughts and stabbed Ainsworth's feelings with just a few sentences.

"You don't deserve their love, loyalty, and adoration! You even drag some of the family members to death because you offend the Aretha Family— "

'Ainsley' took a deep breath before shouting.

"YOU DON'T DESERVE ANYTHING!"

Ainsworth instantly staggered. This time, she truly looked horrified and lost.

That one sentence stabbed her sore spot, immensely hurtful.

"I...I..." Ainsworth couldn't refute or speak for a few seconds. She just sat on the ground, dumbfounded.

'Everyone's attention and love toward me...isn't for me at all. Yeah, that's right...'

Ainsworth had thought of this several times. After all, her family members loved 'Ainsley', the body, the family head, not 'Ainsworth', the soul inside.

No matter what, even when the real Ainsley did nothing and just settled as a puppet for the branch families, Grandpa Yofan and Elliana would still love her.

It's all because she's the direct heir and descendant of the Sloan Family, their hope and pride.

But...it was never Ainsworth, right?

Ainsworth couldn't deny this possibility.

Grandpa Yofan loved Ainsley, Elliana loved Ainsley, the five buds, the 6 elders and the 9 generals loved Ainsley, the body, the status as the family head.

If...if it's only Ainsworth...

As if knowing the girl's thoughts, 'Ainsley' snickered and spoke in a voice full of disdain.

"Your real self is useless. You are only useful when you steal my body. You steal my identity, and you think you successfully help the family because of your soul...but is it?"

'Ainsley' harrumphed and crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"Your charm ability is supposed to be mine. Your keen hearing is also supposed to be mine. As for the other two abilities, it's just a cheat because you are a foreign soul."

In other words, Ainsworth got it easy and was very lucky to have such abilities.

But in the end, it was all thanks to Ainsley's status as the direct descendant.

Maybe the real Ainsley would also have the same achievements as Ainsworth once she grew up.

"What's with the 'miracle baby'? Hmp. You're 20 years. At your age, with such a little achievement, aren't you ashamed?"

Ainsworth once again took the words into her heart. Her heart secretly bled from such ruthless comments, yet she herself knew that what 'Ainsley' was true.

Right, I'm already an adult, yet my achievements are limited to the things I have achieved so far. That's so low compared to my real age...

Ainsworth's eyes dimmed. She didn't realise that currently, her soul was shaking.

Her doubt, confusion, and guilt made her soul unstable.

The blue fire-like soul flickered, and the ability user hiding around the mausoleum could sense it.

Together with his other friends, they hid inside the forest not far from the mausoleum and secretly observed Ainsworth.

When Ainsworth's soul was flickering, becoming unstable, all of them looked at each other and grinned.

"This is good. The more unstable her soul is, the easier for us to harvest."

"Have you brought the tool, though? Or will it be a soul thief?"

There were many weird ability users in this world and it wasn't weird that someone had the ability to steal other people's souls without damaging them.

Of course, the person without a soul would die and wouldn't be able to reincarnate...

Just like the Godfather who turned into a dead spirit.

At the person's question, the guy in charge of feeding illusions to Ainsley's soul paused before answering.

"We haven't had a soul thief for quite a time, so we will use a tool."

The person asking, the female sniper, couldn't help but click her tongue.

"No wonder you have to shake her soul like that. The chance of extracting her soul using a tool is so low if her soul is stable, right?"

"Right. Actually, when the Godfather was wounded, her soul shook too, but she's not unconscious yet. It's hard to take away her soul."

The guy played with a small glass tube in his hand before sighing.

"This girl's soul is strong. It will be hard to take away her soul unless she loses all reason and rationality while in her comatose state."

That's why they agitated Ainsley so much like that.

Their goal was simple.

It was to bring Ainsley to the brink of madness and despair, before easily harvesting her soul.

The tool in the guy's hand, the soul-extracting tool was provided by those people...known as the hunters.

The mad researchers that Cellino and the Godfather warned Ainsley about.

The four people chatted for a while before they asked the person in charge of giving an illusion to Ainsley's soul through the marble bullets they shot.

"How is it? Has she gone mad? Or maybe she's still persevering?"

The person paused a bit before answering in a slightly regretful tone.

"She's so stubborn!"

He didn't know what happened but her soul slowly stabilized, ah!

Chapter 593 - "Sense Of Belonging"

The person felt like cursing Ainsley. In one moment, her soul flickered, as if about to go rampage, but then the next moment, it calmed down.

Is it because of other external items helping her to calm down?

Indeed. The golden pacifier actually helped Ainsley to calm her mind once in a while.

The soul-illusion ability user could only sigh and tried to console himself.

"She's still sane. Even after I drive her that far, she's still sane...but don't worry. Her soul is shaking even harder now. In no time, we can pluck her soul."

The person was already convinced that they could steal Ainsley's foreign soul but little did they know that inside Ainsley's consciousness, she was battling her own illusion.

Currently, 'Ainsley' is mocking Ainsley and attacking her sore spots non-stop, as if eager to rip her apart.

"You shameless auntie! You're not satisfied with your life in your world and that's why you come here—but you steal what's mine!"

The child stomped her feet, looking exactly like Ainsworth when she's throwing a tantrum.

Little by little, 'Ainsley' spoke more hurtful words and those were actually the things Ainsworth thought deep in her heart.

"You are a coward, Ainsworth! You can only escape from your world because you're a loser!"

"What's so fun stealing another person's body when they're still alive and replacing their souls? You're no different from a demon."

"Quickly give me back my body! Even without you, my Sloan Family will still flourish. I'm just too young but later, I will be even stronger than you!"

Ainsworth fell silent.

Her soul turbulence happened even more often than before, yet fortunately, the golden pacifier's effect constantly soothed her chaotic mind and soul.

Despite not knowing that the 'Ainsley' in front of her wasn't the real Ainsley's soul, Ainsworth bit her lips and decided to persevere.

"I know that I'm just a thief who steals all your rights. But I'm not using your body to idle away, right? I'm doing my best for the family!"

Ainsworth tried to suppress the pain in her heart that she got after 'Ainsley' spouted such hateful words.

"I am already an adult, but you're still a toddler. Even if I give your body back, there's not a lot of things that a toddler can do."

Ainsworth had lived as Ainsley for months now and she knew that a miraculous baby like her was very rare.

Even in her generation, those with a similar trait with her were only Blair and Finley.

But she also didn't know whether they're truly children or not.

Thus, even if the real Ainsley got back her body, what could she do for the family? She had to wait until she grew up and that would take a long time.

The Sloan Family was now in a critical point and couldn't afford to regress.

Ainsworth firmly believed this, and that was the only reason why she could reason with 'Ainsley'.

"I know this is shameless of me to say, but as for now, I believe that I'm more useful than you." Ainsworth looked at 'Ainsley' with a pair of tranquil eyes.

There's no mockery or disdain in her gaze, just plain truth.

"I don't care if you suddenly come back and take the body, I don't care. But as for now, I have to bring the Sloan Family to the top before handing the body back to you."

At first, Ainsworth didn't have such a heavy responsibility toward the Sloan Family.

After all, she's a foreign soul. She had no connection to the Sloan Family.

But now she had Cellino, Elliana, Grandpa Yofan, Jevon and the others, Axelle, not to mention the Godfather and Zev...

She felt that she had to protect these people, and they're all related to the Sloan Family.

And such, Ainsworth slowly stood up, straightened her back and quietly looked at 'Ainsley'.

"If you want, I'll occupy this body until the Sloan Family stand at the top of the mafia world. After that, you can take back your body and enjoy all my hard work."

She might not belong to this world, but she longed to be a part of this world.

Thus, helping the Sloan Family reach the pinnacle served as a catalyst, something that Ainsworth thought to be a good reason to feel a sense of belonging.

If she brought the Sloan Family to the top, not only would her life be better, but maybe...her people would still accept her even after knowing the truth.

She never thought of telling others, but deep inside, she felt that they would tolerate her if she dedicated her all for the Sloan Family.

They..they would still love her and wouldn't think of chasing her soul away to bring back the original Ainsley.

At this point, Ainsworth knew that she's being selfish, but thinking again...whether she could keep the body until the end or not, she still wanted to help the Sloan Family.

This family might not be her real family, not her organisation, not her business, but the people inside...they are the reason why she persevered.

Ainsworth wanted to see Grandpa Yofan living a long life. She wanted to see Elliana when she got married one day.

She wanted to personally witness her family arriving at the pinnacle of the mafia society.

She wanted her family to receive what they deserve, and all of them only deserve happiness.

Even if she had to let go of her body as soon as she finished her mission, Ainsworth unknowingly thought that...she didn't mind.

With such a strong rebuttal, 'Ainsley' was stumped for words.

This foreign soul loved this world so much that she would do the harsh work and let another soul enjoy the benefit?

Why??

Chapter 594 - "Breaking Free"

'Ainsley' was not the real Ainsley's soul, just an illusion projected from Ainsworth's deepest feelings.

Of course she couldn't just say she would take back the body.

Whatever she said was actually just a bluff to shake Ainsworth's mind, entangling in a psychological war.

But now that Ainsworth believed in her own words about staying and helping the Sloan Family to flourish as a way to pay for stealing the body, 'Ainsley' had nothing to do.

Just..why? Why could Ainsworth have such a mindset to do everything for the family even if she had to leave in the end?

Of course, that might not happen in reality, but the moment Ainsworth said that she was willing for that to happen, the doubt, guilt and other negative feelings in her heart vanished.

Since the illusion reflected Ainsworth's pitiful side, she could no longer maintain her form.

She was defeated thoroughly.

Slowly but surely, 'Ainsley' curled the edge of her lips and smiled.

"So be it. I'll return when you accomplish your goal."

'Ainsley' slowly vanished, and the moment she did, the ability user could feel the change, and his face instantly paled.

"The illusion is destroyed. That girl overcomes her negative feelings, and the illusion is no use anymore!"

When the ability user said this, his companions gasped quietly.

"Impossible. Your illusion should affect one's soul and dig out their hidden feelings that they don't want to face. Most people will give up facing this kind of illusion!"

The female colleague looked at the ability user in disbelief. Following her, another male colleague commented.

"What kind of things did you show her? Is it not heart-breaking enough?"

The ability user felt that his friend insulted him when he questioned his ability like that. Thus, he snorted and voiced his annoyance.

"I show her the original body's soul and her immense guilt of taking the original body. As a foreign soul, how can she not feel guilty at all?"

"Maybe she truly didn't?"

"But my illusion reflected things that she doesn't want to face! It means that she's immensely guilty, and I make use of it."

"But you still fail." The second female colleague, the youngest of them all, quietly responded.

Hearing her quiet voice, the soul illusion ability user paused before smiling wryly.

"Yeah. I didn't expect her to give away the body she stole readily, but she said she couldn't do it now. She would gladly give up the body once she reaches her goal."

Whatever things the illusion saw, the ability user also saw the same thing. Thus, he knew what Ainsworth said.

"That girl has no greed over the body, and that's why her guilt can't completely overwhelm her. Her mental strength is quite strong."

With this reasoning, the group looked at each other and sighed.

One marble bullet that could trigger the soul illusion ability was knocked down...they only had three bullets left inside Ainsley's soul.

That's right. Once the illusion was broken, the marble bullet also vanished since it was the catalyst for activating the soul illusion.

Unfortunately, it is gone now.

The female colleague, the mature one, couldn't help but shake her head in disappointment.

"What to do now? Wait and see or go back and come back later?"

They still had three bullets inside Ainsley's soul, and one of them could shake her soul.

Of course, the other two were passive skills, but one of them acted as a GPS so that the Ability User could find Ainsley no matter where she went.

At the woman's words, the soul illusion ability user clenched his fists and lowered his head weakly.

"I think we should retreat for now. That baby's soul is truly strong. If we don't go now, there's a chance that others discover us."

It would be hard to rob Ainsley's soul, and they couldn't stay at the mausoleum for a long time. After all, their invisibility potion was going to wear off.

Thus, the group made a tacit understanding to retreat and lurk in the dark for a chance to rob Ainsley's soul.

At the same time, that very night, Ainsley's people were resting at the mausoleum's hall with some guards patrolling and the five buds taking turns to nurse Ainsley.

However, a commotion happened out of the blue.

Ainsley, who was in a deep coma before, abruptly opened her eyes!

The one in charge of nursing Ainsley at that time was Alvaro. The guy was earnestly wiping Ainsley's face with a cloth of wet towel when he saw the baby's eyes opened.

He almost slapped the towel onto Ainsley's cheek.

"F-f-family—" Alvaro bit his tongue before he completed his words.

"FAMILY HEAD??"

The moment Alvaro shouted, the rest of the people in the hall instantly woke up. Even the guards patrolling outside suddenly rushed into the building.

"What? What? What happens?"

"What's going on? What's with the family head?"

"Is it a night attack? Assassination? Poisoning??"

Ainsley's people, around 300 of them, the war winners, instantly crowded around Alvaro. Each of them held their weapons tightly as they tried to look for the enemies 'attacking' their boss.

Unfortunately, the only thing they saw was a baby sitting on the crudely made bed with a dumbfounded face.

She looked around the people and tilted her head.

"...what's gwoing on?"

Silence suddenly filled the hall. The members were stunned. They almost couldn't move at all. The five buds that just gathered around Ainsley were about to faint.

Elliana and the 4 generals dropped their jaws as if they just saw a ghost.

Ain...our boss...is awake? She got up after 5 days?!

The first one to react was Jevon and Elliana.

Without prior agreement, both people instantly rushed to Ainsley's side and pulled her into their embrace.

"MILADDYYYY!!!"

"BOSS!"

Chapter 595 - "Unforgivable"

When Ainsley heard her people's shouts, she flinched for a second before slowly stretching her stiff body.

"Hwum....what's wlong?" Ainsley yawned, and her blue eyes teared up, looking a bit miserable and pitiful.

However, when she yawned like that while stretching her limbs, she undoubtedly looked like a little kitten stretching her body after a comfortable nap.

There's no way people would think that she was unconscious for several days instead of taking a quick nap.

Jevon and the others looked quietly at Ainsley's calm actions, and they suddenly doubted whether they damaged their memories or not.

The boss was in a coma, right? Her condition was critical, right?

But how come she didn't look that way at all? If anything, she looked refreshed!

Jevon, Elliana, and the others opened their mouths without speaking for a long time until Ainsley slowly rose from the simple bedding and walked toward the Godfather's 'empty' bed.

"How ish the Gwodfathel?"

Ainsley's childish voice resounded as the baby glanced down at the Godfather, who was still in a deep sleep.

He was still recuperating without noticing anyone, not even Zev, who was still crying on his chest.

When Ainsley suddenly asked this, the members snapped out of their daze and instantly surrounded Ainsley.

"T-the Godfather is okay! Axelle just came and gave him the spirit-nourishment potion. We just need to keep giving him the potion."

Jevon helped the others to explain things to Ainsley, and Martin also quietly backed him up.

"The Godfather's wounds are closing and he's healing well. We just need to heal his wounds completely, and his spiritual energy won't leak out anymore."

Since Martin was the only one aside from Ainsley that could see spirits, thanks to his spirit contact lenses, he became the Godfather's personal caretaker while Ainsley was unconscious.

Thus, Martin subconsciously explained the Godfather's detailed condition to Ainsley.

Hearing this, Ainsley nodded and carefully sat down next to the Godfather's body.

As if noticing the baby's movement, Zev, who was bawling his eyes out, instantly looked up, and his gaze met Ainsley's gaze.

At that moment, Zev was stunned before suddenly pouncing on Ainsley.

[HOSTTTTT!! You're awake! Ahhh, thank God!]

Zev, in the form of a toddler, who was even smaller than Ainsley, immediately dived into the baby's arm, only to pass through her body.

He's a spirit, after all.

Zev only realised this after his initial failure and the toddler with his diaper showing everywhere couldn't help but blush.

However, he's a shrewd system that had lived for a long time, after all. He quickly managed his facial expression and hurriedly fawned over Ainsley.

[Host, I'm glad that you're awake! I thought that you won't ever wake up! Huhuhuhu.] Zev sobbed quietly as he circled Ainsley.

Of course, his eyes would still dart to the Godfather from time to time.

Usually, Ainsley would glare at Zev whenever the guy acted cutely around her. But now, maybe because it's been a while since she saw him, she couldn't help but grin.

[Yeah, I also didn't think I'd wake up soon.]

'Because I was trapped inside that illusion, okay?'

Ainsley only realised that she was inside an illusion after she broke it.

Still, whenever she recalled the content of her illusion, she couldn't help but think that the conversation was real.

'What if the real Ainsley wants to get her body back? As someone who robbed her body, what can I say?'

Ainsley bit her lips and swiftly hid her emotions residing in her eyes. She didn't want Zev or the Godfather to know about her thoughts and got worried for her too.

Thus, she quickly changed the conversation.

[Right, how long have I been asleep?]

[Three to four days. I think it's close to a week.] Zev casually responded as he checked Ainsley's condition.

As a system's spirit, how could he not know his host' condition?

But then, when he scanned Ainsley's body, he found something was wrong with her soul, and his eyes couldn't help but widen.

[Host! You– your soul–]

Ainsley knew nothing about her soul, but she could vaguely feel that something was wrong with her soul. The baby smiled wryly at Zev and sighed.

[Let's talk about my soul later. For now, can you tell me what's going on with the Godfather?]

Ainsley never saw the exorcists and their attacks, so she still didn't know why the Godfather suddenly got heavily injured.

[How did the Godfather get injured? Who attacks him?]

Zev swiftly answered.

[It was the exorcists.] When Zev mentioned the exorcists, his usually bubbly and cute eyes suddenly revealed a trace of anger and disdain.

[I also didn't see the exorcists back then, so I can't remind Dave,] he added.

But even if he could see them, as a system bound with a mission, he couldn't do things out of his boundary.

When he helped Ainsley to detect an illusion alone, that was already quite a foul play.

If he did things further than that, he might be dismissed from his post, and another spirit would replace him as the system's spirit.

Zev's eyes darkened at the thought. He couldn't help but bite his baby fingers and sigh.

[Do you know the exorcists?]

Ainsley immediately shook her head. [This is my first time hearing them.]

At such, Zev carefully told Ainsley about the exorcists, and after Ainsley heard about them, she couldn't help but clench her fists.

Her blue pupils were brewing with anger.

The exorcists! Ability users that can wound or even kill spirits–

So those exorcists that injured the Godfather actually tried to kill him?!

If not for Martin protecting the Godfather, the Godfather would have died?!

Ainsley felt her blood rushing to her head.

UNFORGIVABLE!

Chapter 596 - "Sure Of It"

When Ainsley knew that the exorcists were originally trying to kill the Godfather, the first thing she thought was—

Who the heck contacted the exorcists and made them think of killing the Godfather?

She's not an idiot. She knew that there was no way the exorcists would suddenly have this thought.

After all, according to Zev, they're mostly under the government's wings. If they made a move, it must be the government issuing them to do so.

But is it really the government that first had this thought?

Ainsley didn't believe so. The government wouldn't gain a lot of benefits by killing the Godfather...but the other mafia families, especially the 7 sacred families, would.

The Godfather was the Sloan Family's trump card.

If he died, the Sloan Family that was the thorn on the seven sacred families' side would weaken, and they could naturally eliminate all kinds of future threats.

So...all of this should start from the 7 sacred families!

Ainsley was correct, but she wasn't entirely correct. After all, the 7 sacred families only wanted to heavily injure the Godfather.

They never wanted to kill him.

But the Golden Scale, a part of the government forces, sneakily told the government about this opportunity and the government agreed to kill the Godfather spirit.

Not to mention that the exorcists were all happy to kill one of the greatest spirits in this world. It would be their best achievement if they could kill the Godfather spirit.

That's how things worked, but Ainsley only knew about the 7 sacred families being the ones inciting all this tragedy.

The government also took part, but the 7 sacred families were the ones benefiting the most if the Godfather died.

'This mausoleum is also under a high-ranking family affiliated to one of the 7 sacred families, right?'

This high-ranking family didn't have a sacred beast or anyone that could get the beast' recognition, but they had many excellent shamans and spirits backing them up.

It was all thanks to the mausoleum and also because the family had a shamans bloodline in their veins. The family was already famous as an influential shaman family.

Otherwise, how could they whip out 50 or so shamans in one go just to fight Ainsley when the majority of shamans joined the shaman guild instead of joining the mafia family?

Thus, they must be the one that was the most afraid of Ainsley's plan to invade the mausoleum. They didn't want to lose the tomb that didn't even belong to them.

Shameless!

Ainsley gritted her teeth as she carefully digested the information she got about the exorcists and all the masterminds behind the Godfather's assassination.

Even though the Godfather didn't die, he's still in a coma, and no one knew when he would wake up.

Ainsley wanted nothing but to get her revenge right away!

However, she knew that it was illogical and such a rash decision.

No matter what, her troops had suffered, and they couldn't participate in another war against the government or the 7 sacred families.

Plus, they had been defending this mausoleum from the other families' greedy gazes.

They might have placed their family flag onto the pole, but other families could do that if the mausoleum wasn't guarded.

Thus, Ainsley could do nothing but solidify her influence over the mausoleum before thinking about things like revenge and such.

Not to mention that they still lacked two more territories to be eligible to advance into a high-ranking family level...

Ainsley closed her eyes tightly and sighed.

[We will take revenge on those who harmed the Godfather...but not now.]

When Zev heard her words, he also sighed in relief.

[That's wise, host.]

After all, he's also afraid that Ainsley would be blinded by revenge that she would just abandon everything that she did for the family and end up ruining her own family.

For now, all he wanted was for Ainsley to remain safe until the Godfather woke up.

The Godfather couldn't help Ainsley use the blood manipulation ability anymore, and Ainsley, with a calm mind, couldn't possibly use that ability without the Godfather possessing her.

That one time when Ainsley used the blood ability without the Godfather possessing her was just because she was driven to the edge and descended into madness.

Now...she couldn't. That's why she had to be more careful!

[Right, stop talking about the Godfather. Host, what's with your soul?] Zev diverted the conversation from the Godfather to Ainsley.

As a system's spirit, Zev was naturally sensitive to souls, and he could sense that something was wrong with Ainsley's soul.

But he couldn't figure out what went wrong. He couldn't just peek into Ainsley's soul without a certain soul-related ability, after all.

At Zev's question, Ainsley stiffened before sighing.

[Back then, I was not in my right mind, so I didn't know, but after I woke up, I vaguely remember that before I fainted, something seemed to attack my soul...]

Ainsley put her tiny palm on her chest and furrowed her eyebrows.

[It was as if someone shot my soul with special ability bullets. Since then, I fell into a coma, and I had a dream...]

Ainsley told Zev the things she saw in her dream, about the original Ainsley's soul coming to her consciousness, etc.

When Zev heard these things, he almost jumped from the Godfather's thigh.

[What?! That's impossible–] Zev raised his voice but suddenly dragged his words.

[I mean. Emmm, D-dave is also a transmigrator like you, and he took the body of a 10-year-old boy. Until the end of his life, the original soul never returned.]

Zev stammered a bit as he looked at Ainsley.

[The things you experience must be an illusion!]

He's sure of it!

Chapter 597: “Transmigration Conspiracy”

Zev had been the system spirit of many hosts before Ainsley.

All his hosts were transmigrators, just not all of them came from the earth, the same world as the Godfather and Ainsley's worlds.

However, all this time, he never saw any of the original souls whose bodies were occupied by the hosts come back to demand their bodies.

After all, once someone else occupied their bodies, it meant that they had already passed away. That's how the hosts could occupy another body!

But it also means that the hosts had passed away before they transmigrated into a new body.

When Ainsley heard Zev's explanation, her heart stopped beating for a second.

'So...my original body is already empty? I'm already dead?? B-but I was just using the transmigration magic scroll...how did I die??'

It's not that Ainsley didn't think she would die, but it was just too illogical. How could her natural body die after using that scroll?

At most, she thought that another soul replaced her original body and lived on using her body, just like how she took over Ainsley's body and became Ainsley.

She even had a wild guess that the original Ainsley's body was switched with her body, and they took each other's body.

But that means Ainsworth, a 20-year-old girl, had a 3-year-old soul, while Ainsley, a 3-year-old toddler, had the soul of a 20-year-old girl.

...sounds weird.

But when Zev said that her body died and no other souls occupied her previous body, she couldn't help but raise a question.

[If that's the case based on what your previous hosts experience, what happens to the original Ainsley? Did she pass away before I took over her body?]

Zev paused before nodding his head.

[I guess so. After all, my other hosts before you also occupied a dead body. Dave settled the body of a beggar that died from hunger and cold, but no one knew.]

The previous hosts also had similar experiences.

But Ainsley still couldn't believe Zev. She looked at her healthy body that showed no signs of being poisoned whatsoever.

...how did the original body die?

There's not even a tiny wound or anything when she crosses over. The baby just looked normal. She had just woken up and looked into the mirror.

How did she die?!

When Ainsley said her thoughts to Zev, even Zev was dumbfounded.

[This...is weird. If you say that the original Ainsley looks healthy and no one poisoned or killed her, you can't possibly take over her body!]

Zev's face turned grim.

[Unless...you are summoned to this world by this world's creature, and the original Ainsley agrees to do the summoning.]

!

Ainsley's eyes widened until her pupils almost jumped out of her sockets.

[The original Ainsley...agreed to let go of her body for someone else to take over her body??]

That's— impossible! The original Ainsley is only 3 years old! How can she decide something as complicated as this?

Or maybe she is fooled? Did the weird 'Transmigrator Hunters' purposely fool her to summon a foreign soul and take that soul?

But why would the hunters want the foreign soul to this extent? Is it because the foreign souls can disturb this world peace? Or do they have other motives?

Ainsley squinted as she looked at Zev, who was sitting on the Godfather's uninjured thigh.

[Do you think that all of this has something to do with the hunters? Is that why they already find me this quickly and even try to do something to my soul?]

Even though her soul was still here, she could feel that the hunters did try to take it out using some means...but it failed.

She didn't know why they failed, but the fact that they already knew her existence...that was weird!

Even Zev also thought the same thing as Ainsley. Alas, the spirit was more knowledgeable than Ainsley, and he shook his head after thinking things through.

[No, no, no matter how strong those hunters are, they can't just quickly summon foreign souls to this world. Dave and the others can cross over because of the space cracks, but you...]

Dave and the others cross over by mistakes, and once or twice for so many years were normal. And they also only possessed bodies with no soul.

But Ainsley clearly said that the original body didn't seem to be dying or anything.

She possessed a perfectly healthy body, not a dead body. And yet, the original soul was gone, replaced by the current one.

It's clear that Ainsley crossed over not by mistake. And Zev took a deep breath to explain it to Ainsley.

[You come here not by mistake, but because someone summoned you. However, no one in this world can summon foreign souls...if they don't have space-related abilities.]

Before Ainsley could comment, Zev had already added several words to his speech.

[And one needs a strong space-related ability...as strong as the space fairy!]

In other words, no one other than the space fairy, the unique creature that controlled space, could summon Ainsley from another world.

Ainsley almost bit her tongue when she heard this possibility.

[Don't tell me...the space fairy is the one summoning me?]

She recalled that there was a space fairy, and she should be friends with Finnie.

Finnie said that his friend was a time fairy, and a time fairy had quite a relationship with the space fairy.

After all, time and space couldn't be separated.

But...why would the space fairy summon her to this world? And if the fairy did, why didn't this fairy immediately find her?

After all, there must be a purpose to summon a soul from another world, right?

But what's their purpose??

Chapter 598: "A Soul Healer"

Zev also had the same thoughts as Ainsley, but couldn't guess the space fairy's intention.

[This is complicated, host. As far as I know, even the space fairy can't break the laws of this world...]

[What's the law?] Ainsley hurriedly asked, and Zev didn't hide anything from her.

[Not to summon a foreign soul. An accident like the other hosts is okay, but if it's on purpose...]

Zev trailed off before swallowing his words.

The fairy would have to pay a heavy price for breaking the law.

That's why he didn't understand why the space fairy would summon Ainsley but not come to see her at all?

The fairy would have paid a heavy price for summoning Ainsley, and yet she did nothing??

That's illogical, ah!

Ainsley and Zev were confused to the bone, but they could only believe that the space fairy was really the one summoning Ainsley to this world.

And even more bizarre, the fairy made a deal with the original Ainsley.

...why would the fairy do that to a 3-year-old toddler?

No matter what the fairy planned to do, a toddler body wasn't advantageous at all. Not to mention the body of the lonely and pitiful mafia family heir.

To make things worse, the mafia family was on decline, and things were so difficult for the baby.

Is the fairy trying to make things difficult for the summoned soul? For what? No matter what, the fairy wants to get something by summoning a foreign soul, right?

So why torture the summoned soul?? What's their goal?!

Ainsley's head was buzzing from all the hidden conspiracy that she couldn't understand.

She was unlike the Godfather, who got transmigrated by the space-time accident.

She was very likely to transmigrate into a new world on purpose!

Is it because she's also eager to be transmigrated into a new world? Is that why the space fairy chose her?

Ainsley rubbed her temple as she looked at Zev, who almost blew his tiny little brain. Even as a system that had lived for God knows how many aeons, he was as confused as Ainsley.

He thought that Ainsley was a normal transmigrator like the other hosts. Who would have known that she was trapped in an invisible conspiracy?

By now, Zev couldn't help but sweat bullets as he looked at Ainsley.

The little toddler took a deep breath and used his cute voice to soothe Ainsley's heart.

[Uh..don't worry too much about all the conspiracy. For now, let's just check your soul and make sure it's not injured or anything, okay?]

Ainsley also knew that she shouldn't pry more into the conspiracy when she was still this weak. Thus, the baby nodded reluctantly.

[Yeah, let's talk about my soul. I'm sure that the hunters attacked my soul, and maybe that's why I fell into a coma and fell into the illusion, but aside from that, my soul is fine...]

If her soul had been injured after she woke up, Ainsley would have sensed it. But maybe, thanks to her golden pacifier, her soul was fine.

Ah, speaking of the golden pacifier. Ainsley forgot that she dropped it when she opened her mouth to speak to her people.

The baby hurriedly looked around to find her pacifier, but then, Elliana told her she had already kept it safe for the little boss.

Only then did Ainsley went back to focus on the Godfather and her own condition.

After all, if she died here, her troops would also fall with her. She didn't want that to happen!

Ainsley checked her soul using her consciousness, but all she saw was the bullets residing inside her soul.

The bullets didn't injure her, but she also couldn't kick them out.

Thus, Ainsley went back to see Zev with a sullen face.

[There are weird bullets inside my soul. They don't affect me whatsoever, but I feel like a knife is always hovering around my neck, ready to kill me...]

In other words, the bullets might be a hidden danger that would suddenly take Ainsley's life.

Zev's face instantly stiffened at Ainsley's words, and the temperature around him dropped by several degrees.

[This is serious. We have to find a way to eliminate the bullets. But if they're special abilities manifestation, even if we ask Nouvan to heal you, it's useless.]

After all, Nouvan healed the body, not the soul.

They had to find...a soul healer.

But where would they find a soul healer??

Ainsley and Zev both looked at each other, and a few seconds later, both lowered their heads dejectedly.

Two toddlers, male and female, mimicked each other, looking like an adult who had to sell their houses and all their fortunes because they're riddled in debts.

If anyone saw this, they would certainly didn't know whether to laugh or not.

Despite the two toddlers' cute antics, they were, in fact, depressed. They could only look around the mausoleum and watch the lively spirits flying here and there...

When Ainsley's eyes suddenly lit up.

[Hey, hey! There are so many spirits here...maybe one of them is a soul healer??]

When Ainsley said that Zev wasn't too enthusiastic.

[So what? They need a shaman to use their ability, and none of us here have an affinity to be a shaman—
]

Ainsley instantly cut Zev's words.

[Did you forget that I'm an ambassador type of shaman? I can borrow their ability and use it on my own soul!]

Ainsley's energetic and optimistic voice pierced Zev's ears. The toddler was silent for a moment before realisation dawned on him.

The toddler with his diaper showing everywhere instantly jumped from the Godfather's thigh and slapped his own chubby thigh.

[YES! That's it! Ahhhh, you're a genius, host! Quick! Find a soul healer here!]

Chapter 599: "The Mausoleum's Secret"

Since Zev already agreed with Ainsley's idea, the baby immediately looked at the spirits roaming around the hall with bright eyes.

Currently, the spirits were talking to each other, and the hall was extremely boisterous. It even looked more like a market than a glorious mausoleum.

What were the spirits gossiping about? What could it be other than the Godfather?

One of the young spirits, a rather weak among her peers, couldn't help but squeal as she peeked at the Godfather on the floor.

[Is that the Godfather?? That legend?? Ahhhh! To think I could see him after I died!]

[Hush, don't be too loud. The others said that the Godfather is currently injured. Don't disturb him.]

Another female spirit warned her friend before dragging her away from the area near the Godfather.

However, at the same time, many other spirits crowded that 'VIP' area with the Godfather at the centre.

[Look, that's the Godfather! This mausoleum is his resting place, right? No wonder the spiritual energy is so thick here...]

[I know, I know. But to think that he truly passed away and became a dead spirit...what kind of lingering feelings he had left?]

[Well, who knows? Anyway, we will benefit a lot if we stay near him. I heard that the reason why this mausoleum is full of spiritual energy isn't only because of his bones buried underneath...]

[Is his spirit body also capable of drawing a lot of spiritual energy? I never heard of a spirit able to draw this much spiritual energy...]

Another spirit voiced his doubt.

After all, spiritual energy usually only resided in unique places, and the spirits couldn't receive the spiritual energy unless they absorbed them.

But to think that the Godfather could attract spiritual energy! No wonder he didn't seem to be lacking energy.

But another spirit hurriedly denied what his friend said.

[No, no, the Godfather isn't the one drawing the spiritual energy to this tomb. I heard that the Godfather used up his spiritual energy one day and had to find a herb to replenish them...]

[Really?]

[Yeah. That means the Godfather isn't drawing spiritual energy onto his body without an effort at all.]

[Then, why is his tomb capable of drawing spiritual energy? Wait, it can even produce spiritual energy!]

[It must be the materials used to build the tomb. The materials are special and they also resonate with the Godfather's corpse a.k.a his flesh and bones.]

A knowledgeable spirit bragged his knowledge to the other spirits as he continued his lecture.

[But I heard that once the mausoleum is moved away, or someone tries to take away the materials, they instantly become normal materials with no spiritual energy at all!]

The spirits around this guy gasped in awe and nodded.

[So unique, ah. I heard that if the Godfather spirit stays in the mausoleum, the spiritual energy produced will be even more abundant than before?]

[That's true. This is also a mystery. But, well, this is why many of the seniors try to absorb the spiritual energy now.]

Although half of them went to the Godfather's body so he could recuperate.

As the senior spoke, Ainsley also quietly listened to his blabbering and finally understood the significance of this mausoleum....

Especially when the Godfather stayed here.

Basically, all kinds of spirits would rush to enter the mausoleum if no barrier would trap them inside.

Not all spirits wanted to get trapped inside the mausoleum and be forced to make a contract with the shamans.

Many non-human spirits didn't want this.

Thus, most of the spirits here were humans, and that's why Ainsley didn't find it difficult to start a conversation.

Thus, before that senior spoke once more, Ainsley already tip-toed and spoke in a soft voice.

[Uh, excuse me. Are you a soul healer?]

The spirits were busy chatting with their friends before they noticed someone among Ainsley's troops was actually a shaman and could see them.

Thus, when a childish voice rang inside everyone's minds, the spirits almost fainted on the spot. Especially that senior.

[W-what!] The senior stammered as he looked back in a heartbeat, only to see a toddler looking straight into his eyes.

His heart instantly jumped to his throat and his eyes widened.

...eh? Isn't this baby...

The senior could see Ainsley's shaman thread connected with the Godfather, and so did the other spirits.

Thus, before they could snap out of their shock, they got another shock.

This baby...isn't she the Godfather's shaman?!

The spirits swallowed back their questions about how a baby could see them. Of course she could.

She's a shaman that could contract the Godfather...how could she not be exceptional even when she's so young?

The senior, the one lecturing the other spirits about the mausoleum's secret, also couldn't help but hold his breath before carefully asking Ainsley.

[Uh, a soul healer? I'm not one. But why are you looking for one?]

At this moment, the spirits already forgot to ask the baby how she could speak to them when she already had another spirit as her contracted spirit.

Unless she's a powerful shaman like Rie, it was usually hard to speak to other spirits aside from your contracted one.

Seeing doesn't mean one can communicate too!

Alas, the spirits were too shocked to see the Godfather's shaman approaching them and thus, didn't ask her about this.

Ainsley was more than happy to ignore the other issues and focused on the soul healer.

She knitted her eyebrows at the senior's answer and secretly sighed.

[Ummm...I need a soul healer to check my soul...]

Oh, well, that's a lie. If she did that, the other person would instantly know that she had a foreign soul, okay??

Chapter 600: "Luring The Spirits"

What Ainsley wanted...was only to borrow the soul healer ability.

But since the senior spirit wasn't, Ainsley started to ask the other spirits as well.

[Awe ywou a soul healer?]

[Uh, I'm not..]

[Awe ywou-]

[Sorry, I'm not. A soul healer is a super rare ability.]

[Awe ywou a soul-]

[I think none of the spirits here is a soul healer. But there can be other spirits outside of the mausoleum with that ability.]

A rather powerful spirit in the hall kindly told Ainsley so that she wouldn't waste her time asking all the spirits here.

This powerful spirit had been staying inside the mausoleum to enjoy the spiritual energy for a long time...maybe around a decade.

Thus, he knew a lot about the spirits visiting this mausoleum and those that got out after contracting a shaman.

At the elder's words, Ainsley's eyes dimmed. She was obviously disappointed that she couldn't borrow the soul healer ability.

Still, the baby did her best to smile and thanked the spirit.

[Twank ywou, Gwandpa!]

Without waiting for the elderly spirit to react, Ainsley already went back to Zev and the Godfather's place. She immediately reported her findings.

[Ah...so there's no soul healer here.] Zev let out a long sigh while patting his butt. [Well, as expected. That ability is super rare. It's not easy to find a spirit with that ability.]

Zev tried his best to console Ainsley with his words.

After all, since they couldn't check what's going on inside Ainsley's soul or clear her soul from the strange bullets, they could only push aside the matter for now.

[Don't worry, the bullets will not endanger your life. And once they suddenly become active, I'll remind you...]

Zev circled Ainsley's head before sitting on the Godfather's thigh once more.

Ainsley nodded with a bitter smile on her face.

'I get nothing from asking the spirits, but at least I know how important this mausoleum is for the spirits and shamans...'

And that made Ainsley realise one thing.

Since the mausoleum was important, many families would try to snatch it from her hand in the future.

She could guard it well now, but there's no guarantee that she could do that forever.

What if she suddenly lost the mausoleum to another family? Her people's death would be in vain!

Since the way to acquire the mausoleum was only by planting their flag inside the hall, it was also easy to lose the mausoleum that way...

Ainsley couldn't help but tell Zev about this trouble.

After all, she didn't know when the Godfather would wake up, and that means she had to leave the Godfather at the mausoleum for a while.

Of course, she would also live here unless she had to go out and conquer other territories.

But she was still worried that when she left, another family would raid the mausoleum and the exorcists sneakily mixed among the enemy troops...

What if they attacked the Godfather once more and killed him?

Ainsley was truly worried about this.

[How is it, Zev? Is there a way to prevent the other families from taking this mausoleum? If it's impossible, at least help me think of a way to protect the Godfather...]

Whenever Ainsley recalled the Godfather's injuries, her heart ached so much that she felt like dying.

The Godfather is already like her own father. A father, a teacher, and so on.

She didn't want to lose him right in front of her eyes!

But Zev could only furrow his eyebrows at Ainsley's concern.

[Well, as long as many spirits still reside here, many shamans will visit this place and other families will constantly aim for this mausoleum...]

But there's no way they could chase out all the spirits, okay?

Their family also needed these spirits to nurture shamans and to be Ainsley's emergency ability stock, ah!

[We can't release the spirit barrier and set the spirits free..]

Zev muttered in a weak voice.

He was just talking to himself, but when Ainsley heard his words, she was stunned.

The baby gaped for a few seconds before her eyes suddenly lit up.

[That's it!] The baby abruptly stood up and looked down at Zev, who was close to having a heart attack from Ainsley's sudden movement.

[W-what, what? What that's it-]

[That's it, Zev!] Ainsley repeated her words as she tugged the corner of her lips and grinned widely.

She instantly looked so pleased with herself that she's practically about to fly to heaven.

[You said that other families will continue to aim for the mausoleum as long as the spirits are trapped here...]

[Right, and?]

[Then...] Ainsley licked her lips and smiled slyly. [Why don't we just let them go?]

Zev seemed to have a brain shock for a moment. He froze, not moving at all, only staring at Ainsley with his mouth wide open.

....what??

The toddler instantly blew up.

[WHAAAAT?? Are you insane?! Once the spirits leave this place, this place will be useless except for the abundant spiritual energy, ah!]

Zev pointed his fat finger at Ainsley, trembling.

[Y-you! You will make all your people's effort and sacrifice to end up in vain!]

Zev was already close to slapping Ainsley's face to make her wake up from her rash idea, but Ainsley only looked at Zev with a calm gaze.

[Hush, listen to me first. I did say to release the spirits...but that didn't mean I want them to go and never come back, okay?]

This time, Zev opened his mouth and looked at Ainsley in confusion.

What the...what do you mean, ah??

As if understanding Zev's silent question, Ainsley patted her chest and laughed.

[What if we can continue to lure the spirits without trapping them?]