

## **BABY MAFIA 601**

### **Chapter 601: "Rental Fee"**

Luring the spirits without trapping them?

Zev tilted his head in confusion.

[How do we do that?] The toddler with his diaper showing everywhere clicked his tongue.

[The reason why the spirits come to this place is because of the abundant spiritual energy, but they don't want to live in this place forever, okay?]

So how is it possible that they could keep the spirits without using the spirit barrier to trap them unless they made a contract with the shamans visiting the place?

If not for the barrier, would the spirits make a contract with a newbie shaman? No!

Most spirits wanted to be free ones, living an eternal life as long as their soul was still intact and they had lingering feelings in this world.

Of course, a sufficient spiritual energy intake was also needed.

But in general, the dead spirits didn't want to make a contract with a human where they had to work hard to possess the human and use their abilities...

Maybe they did want to experience being alive once in a while, but to accompany a shaman became their fighting tool...

Which big shots wanted to do that?

Don't forget that not all living beings who lost their life could become a spirit.

The majority were great people when they're alive, and when they died, their souls didn't go to the underworld to undergo a reincarnation or something like that due to their lingering feelings for this world.

Some of these people had their souls destroyed by their enemies, so they couldn't reincarnate and also couldn't become a dead spirit.

But other ability users had their family members create a memorial where they could put their souls in a safe place.

It was like a safety box or something?

Thus, these spirits, mostly geniuses and great people when they're alive, could still live as dead spirits and continue to protect their family members or just to roam the world.

Most spirits tied to their family usually wouldn't enter the mausoleum due to the trapping barrier...

But there were many lone experts like the Godfather who also had their ways persevering their souls while they became dead spirits.

How could these free-spirited spirits stay at the mausoleum if the barrier was gone? Impossible!

Even if they were lured in thanks to the abundant spiritual energy, without the barrier, they could come and go as they pleased.

Then, how could the Sloan Family benefited from the mausoleum?

Zev shook his head and sighed.

[Why do you need to break the barrier and release all the spirits inside just to avoid other families from coveting this place? What you're doing is just mutual destruction!]

But Ainsley only smiled at Zev's words. She whistled calmly and slowly opened her mouth.

[What if we do the opposite? Let's make an anti-spirit barrier that we can control so that only spirits that we allow to bypass the barrier can enter the mausoleum.]

...??

Zev almost choked and died.

[WHAT?? Are you crazy? Out of your mind? If it's like that, how will we get many spirits to enter– ]

[Hush, wait. Listen.] Ainsley waved her hand and forcefully made Zev stop speaking. The baby then looked at Zev with a calm gaze.

[You know that when the Godfather spirit is here, the mausoleum is resonating with him, and the mausoleum will produce more quality spiritual energy for the spirits, yes?]

[Uh...yeah, I know.]

But he didn't think that Ainsley would know about this.

Of course, if Ainsley didn't eavesdrop on the spirits gossiping about the Godfather, she would also never know about this unique fact.

When Zev nodded in agreement, Ainsley smiled smugly in reply.

[So, as long as the Godfather visits the mausoleum often, the spirits will be tempted enough to enter the mausoleum to absorb the energy, no?]

[Uh...you can say that...]

But what's with the anti-spirit barrier?

Zev grumbled in his heart.

Is Ain going to make the spirits pay for the extra spiritual energy, or what–

Zev suddenly paused. His beady eyes slowly widened as he looked at Ainsley with his jaws dropping to the ground.

[Y-you! Y-you– don't tell me you– ]

Ainsley nodded with a grin on her face.

[Yes. I'm going to make it so that the spirits will only crowd the mausoleum when the Godfather visits.]

In other words, it's only when Ainsley bring her people to bathe in the spirits' energy so that they could become a shaman.

Or when she made a deal with other forces such as the shaman guild to enter the mausoleum.

[Do you understand now?] Ainsley giggled, and her smile slowly resembled a cunning little fox.

[In a normal situation, the mausoleum will be completely devoid of spirits. No spirit can enter the mausoleum.]

That means the mausoleum would be completely useless unless Ainsley personally opened the anti-spirit barrier!

And Ainsley didn't intend to make the spirits mooch off the spiritual energy for free. Instead of trapping them from leaving, she was actually going to blacklist them from entering.

[There's not a lot of places like this mausoleum with such a lot of spiritual energy and also completely safe for the spirits.]

Ainsley looked around the spirits around her and clicked her tongue.

[They only need to absorb the energy while chatting and leisurely to live here, nice, isn't it?]

And that's why they have to pay the rent, ah.

Other shamans can't possibly chat with all the spirits, but as an ambassador type, she could.

And this is how she would make them pay for mooching off the energy here.

[Those that want to absorb the spiritual energy in this place will have to assist my people in becoming a shaman or become their contracted spirit!]

### **Chapter 602 - "This Is Cheating!"**

Ainsley already created a price list in her mind. The longer the spirits stayed here, the heavier the price they had to pay.

Especially when the Godfather visited the mausoleum.

The quality of the spiritual energy would be much better than the usual, and thus, the rent fee would also be doubled or tripled!

[Others purposely trap these spirits, but I won't. I will give them a choice, and they can choose whether to give up an easy way to maintain their spiritual body or to pay the fee.]

Ainsley grinned from ear to ear as she looked at the abundant spirits roaming around the hall.

[Let's place a spiritual energy-sealing barrier too. Get the array masters or a tool to do that.]

Ainsley simply planned to make the spiritual energy stay inside the mausoleum so that it would continue to linger inside.

When there weren't any spirits to absorb the spiritual energy, it would obviously become more abundant and concentrated...

It was actually good for levelling up the shamans and their contracted spirits.

In fact, the mausoleum rarely could help the shamans and their spirits to become stronger because too many spirits tried to absorb the spiritual energy in this place.

The main use of the mausoleum was only to trigger someone to become a shaman due to the sheer number of spirits in this place.

But since Ainsley already thought of a plan to control the spirits' entry, she could use the mausoleum to nurture shamans instead of just triggering normal people to be shamans.

How could she not reap the most benefit?

And the most important thing was that, without her permission, there would be no spirits inside the mausoleum.

The other families who only had eyes for the spirits gathering inside this building would have no choice but to abandon their desire to get the mausoleum, right?

After all, in their hands, the mausoleum would go back to the previous state, and the spirits would be trapped again.

Imagine the spirits who already lived in Ainsley's ruling where they could roam everywhere even after visiting the mausoleum...suddenly had to be trapped again...

Would they revolt?

Of course they would!

In fact, the number of spirits in the mausoleum could be a lot more than now if there's no spirit-trapping array.

There would be more variants as well.

The beast spirits, the non-human spirits, would also come to this place if not for the spirit-trapping array that had been here for a long time.

Thus, Ainsley's idea of changing the mindset was actually beneficial for both sides!

She wouldn't trap the spirits, but she would do business with them.

You want to mooch the spiritual energy in this place? Sure. You can pay by enlightening the children to become shamans or make a contract with the newly enlightened shamans.

Or maybe...you can lend your abilities to this little boss!

And Ainsley could pay them by granting their wish to mooch off the spiritual energy in the place.

That's another loophole that Ainsley discovered from her ambassador shaman type.

She did have to grant the other party's wish, but if she could control what they wished for? Isn't that the same as her selling merchandise and the spirits pay by lending her their abilities?

It's not her who rented the abilities but the other party who lent her their abilities in exchange for what she offered— which was the abundant spiritual energy.

When Zev finished listening to Ainsley's explanation, his face already turned black, even blacker than ink.

[You— this, t-this is cheating, ah! Cheating! You can't do this— ]

[Hush, I can. Why can't I? I don't break any rules. There's no rules stating that I can't do my plan.]

Ainsley whistled happily as she circled the Godfather's body on the floor.

[For the first rental fee, I want to make these spirits to ask their acquaintances to send people to protect the Godfather.]

Ainsley couldn't help but soften her gaze as she looked at the Godfather's sleeping face.

[That way, I can be at ease when I go to conquer the other two missing territories.]

Zev was instantly speechless.

How come he didn't know that Ain could be so shrewd? Her idea was truly good. He didn't even think that far, ah.

And this baby actually made use of her ambassador shaman type to communicate with the spirits...

Don't tell me this will be the first in history where a shaman did business with the spirits?

Maybe Ainsley could even rent the spirits here to other shamans who didn't have a contracted spirit yet...

Oh no. Her business would drag the shamans too! Those wealthy eccentric people!

Ah, wait, and she could also sell the shamans to the spirits who wanted to make a contract with the shamans.

She could pick talented shamans and 'sell them' at a high price for the spirits who wanted to make a contract with the shaman.

Well, they could do this outside of the mausoleum, but Ainsley said that if they involved the mausoleum, both spirits and shamans would benefit from the spiritual energy inside the mausoleum.

Ainsley would let them enter the mausoleum freely. She only needed to register their soul aura to the array itself...

Or maybe they could carry around a token so that the array masters would let them in...

Zev already imagined how the mausoleum would turn into a market for both shamans and spirits to communicate smoothly and joined hands to get rid of the exorcists...

Yes. Ainsley didn't forget about the exorcists. In her plan, she wanted the shamans and the spirits to be highly aware of the exorcists, thus, trying hard to eliminate them.

What a wicked plan!

As expected of a mafia boss!

### **Chapter 603 - "Negotiating With The Spirits"**

Since Ainsley was already sure of her plan, she didn't wait for too long.

That night, after convincing the others that she's alright, the baby asked the members to bring some array masters to fix the spirit-trapping array.

She told them to change it into an anti-spirit array.

The members couldn't understand her reason for doing this, but they believed in Ainsley.

Thus, they immediately contacted the array master guild while the other members cleaned up the battlefield.

Ainsley also asked for many members stationed at the main mansion to come to the mausoleum to guard them from any sudden attack.

In the meantime, while the array was fixed, Ainsley went to gather all the spirits trapped inside the mausoleum and held a grand meeting.

Ah, it would be a grand press conference instead.

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

[Deal spiwits, ywou guys know that our famiwi ish now the ownel of this mausoleum, righty?]

The spirits nodded at Ainsley's words.

Of course they knew.

The group had been camping at the mausoleum for a few days already, and the flag at the center had already changed into their family's flag.

The mausoleum owner indeed had changed!

Seeing the 100 or so spirits from various age group nod in unison, Ainsley smiled sweetly and dropped a bomb without a warning.

[Then, as the new ownel. I have a new rule for all of ywou....] The baby paused before continue to smile sweetly at the spirits.

[Fwom now on, no spiwits can entel the mausoleum without my famiwi' pewmission. We will be abolishing the spirit-twapping array and change it into anti-spiwit array!]

An anti-spirit array would prevent the spirits from entering the mausoleum as long as they aren't permitted.

If they are permitted to enter, only then they could enter without getting injured or suffering grievances.

The spirits knew about the anti-spirit array, but when Ainsley told them, their brains went offline for a few seconds before they looked at Ainsley as if she's a ghost.

[WHAT– WHAAAAT?? You want to destroy the spirit-trapping array and make it an anti-spirit array??]

[Sh\*t– are you insane, little baby?? This mausoleum is a holy land for the spirits! Abolishing spirit-trapping array is good, but the other one– ]

[Little boss, what are you planning to do, ah? You are also a shaman, aren't you? Can you really do this??]

The adult and senior spirits instantly protested.

They rejoiced at Ainsley's plan to abolish the spirit-trapping array, but toward the anti-spirit array...they strongly rejected that plan!

If they couldn't enter the mausoleum as they wished anymore, how could they live a long life by absorbing the abundant spiritual energy in this place??

Not to mention that this place was the safest place that had tons of spiritual energy. Other places had risks of injuring their ghostly body, ah!

The seniors protested, and the junior spirits followed suit. However, Ainsley turned a deaf ear at their complaints and leisurely explained her new rules and regulations.

At first, the spirits didn't want to listen to her explanation.

However, as Ainsley kept explaining in a clear voice that directly invaded their minds, the spirits had no choice but to listen...

And somehow, at the end of the explanation, all of them were stunned silly.

This...the little boss is trying to make a business with the spirits??

Ainsley's business plan with the spirit was so thorough that she even involved the soul oath tradition in one of the rules.

[You cwan stay at the mausoleum for a dway, a week, a mwonth, or even yeals, but diffewent peliolds have diffewent contacts.]

Ainsley pursed her lips and patiently told the spirits. All these days, she even made a guide book to her new rules and regulations.

[Ah, yesh, the contacts I say here refels to the twoings you guys will swear through the soul oath.]

Ainsley showed the spirits her custom-made guidebook, and there were lists of benefits that the spirits could have, along with the price.

One-day stay requires the spirit to help a non-shaman child to be able to sense spirits even when they can't see or hear any spirits yet.

Three-days stay requires the spirit to help a non-shaman child to be able to see a low-level spirit a.k.a the normal animal spirits roaming around the mausoleum.

A week stay requires the spirit to help a non-shaman child to be able to communicate with at least a low-level spirit.

A month stay requires them to make a non-shaman child to awaken their shaman ability.

There are also other packages outside of helping non-shaman children to become shamans, such as nurturing newbie shamans, helping contracted shamans to absorb more spiritual energy, and so on.

In other words, the spirits became service workers in the shaman business line.

The spirits were dumbfounded at first, but when they thoroughly understood the various new rules and regulations, they couldn't help but be swayed.

The conditions aren't that bad. They are allowed to leave freely after they finish their task, and they could also stay in the mausoleum for as long as they wanted...

Of course, they must follow the contract they're going to sign. Once the contract ended, they could enter a new contract, and so on.

And Ainsley made a fixed schedule for when the mausoleum opened for shamans and free spirits like them.

This was to ensure that other families would know that without Ainsley managing the mausoleum, they wouldn't be able to benefit from getting the mausoleum's ownership.

Not to mention the Godfather event thingy was also highly attractive to the spirits.

Slowly but surely, the spirits were coaxed to agree with the new management!

Ainsley's plan started to bloom smoothly.

#### **Chapter 604 - "National Tournament"**

After coaxing the spirits to agree with the new rules, Ainsley became increasingly busy.

She supervised the array masters hired to fix the array and would also pay attention to the Godfather's recovery speed

She didn't forget to always receive reports from her main mansion and ensure that everyone was alright.

She also made a memorial and burial for the troops losing their lives in the Mausoleum War.

At the same time, Ainsley would diligently absorb the spiritual energy in the mausoleum to level up her shaman ability.

She also made sure her soul remained strong despite there being weird items inside it.

In a week, the array was fixed, and it became an anti-spirit array.

Just like their agreement, Ainsley chased out all the spirits inside the mausoleum and told them to spread the news to the other spirits.

In just a few days, the spirits told the other spirits about the mausoleum's new rules. They also contacted the shamans to take the guidebook to teach other spirits they might encounter.

Thus, the news of the Sloan Family finally getting their hands on the mausoleum spread fast.

The mafia society's newspaper immediately shared the news and also told the mafia society about the mausoleum's new regulation.

When the 7 sacred families heard of the news, all of them instantly looked as if they just ate a fly.

They immediately understood that Ainsley purposely made this new regulation to make the mausoleum a piece of useless building without her connection with the spirits!

No one knew how she managed to convince the spirits and even attracted a large number of new free spirits.

In just a month, countless spirits all around the region and even those outside of the Roane Region had at least tried participating in the mausoleum business.

Since there's no spirit-trapping array, the variety of spirits visiting the mausoleum became vastly different.

One could see non-human spirits more often than before, and this also delighted the shamans.

More and more independent shamans came to do business with the spirits through the mausoleum.

The Shaman Guild also made a long-term contract with Ainsley to bring their members to experience the new environment.

During this busy one month, Ainsley made a special place for the Godfather spirit at the center of the hall, near the flagpole.

Many people could see the Godfather, but couldn't clearly see his condition.

At the same time, many spirits and shamans were employed to protect the Godfather secretly. There were also missions to hunt down the exorcists, just like what Ainsley planned to do.

By now, many shamans were aware of the exorcists' existence, and they diligently tried to suppress the pitiful exorcists.

All of this made the exorcists unable to approach the Godfather to kill him.

Thus, for a month, the Godfather peacefully recuperated. He was still in a deep coma, but his wounds were healing at a faster rate than before.

Ainsley just recently discovered that the more spirits there were, the mausoleum's magical materials were also stimulated to produce more spiritual energy.

Still, none of the spirits dared to absorb them greedily.

They all knew that the owner dedicated the excess to accelerate the Godfather's healing process.

A month passed by, and the mausoleum already became a popular 'market' for the shamans and the spirits.

During this one month, Ainsley didn't forget to nurture future shamans for the Sloan Family.

She recruited many orphans from the previous illegal businesses that she robbed and carefully took care of the orphans.

She put almost all the orphans under the spirits' nurturing, and the majority of them had a high potential to be shamans.

As for the rest, they all slowly awakened various special abilities thanks to Ainsley's careful arrangement.

Of course, to see a 3-year-old toddler taking care of children older than her was something weird, but the orphans didn't think so.

By now, many orphans or unfortunate children already took Ainsley as their fairy Godmother, their one and only saviour.

Her reputation spread even further, and her way of stimulating the children to awaken abilities caught many people's eyes.

A few months passed by, and Ainsley conquered another territory full of mineral mines.

With this, she made sure that her family could produce weapons again and embarked on the journey of the weapon-selling business.

At the same time, she also went to visit the Xocolet Lake at the Crimson Lily Region, and within a month, she successfully obtained that territory.

Thanks to Zilla and her ability to communicate with beasts and monsters, Ainsley made a peaceful agreement with the local natives.

By then, her family became the first one to ever make a connection with the beasts and monsters without using force.

Oh, of course, at first, Ainsley had to rely on Zilla to make the beasts and monsters surrender, but after that, her negotiating and ambassador skills were equally good.

She successfully claimed the Xocolet Lake area to be her family's territory, including all the wild beasts and monsters residing around the lake.

Time passed by quickly, and they slowly approached the end of the year. It was during this time that the mafia society announced ground-breaking news.

"The high-ranking family advancement event this year is going to be a tournament!"

"The mid-ranking families eligible to advance in rank have to join a tournament to prove their worth!"

The sudden news caught everyone off guard.

After all, in the past, the mafia council never made a tournament to filter those who could be considered a high-ranking mafia family.

However, now, they unexpectedly held a national tournament.

Yes, it was a national tournament that forced all the high-ranking family candidates to eliminate each other!

A new storm is brewing, and the Sloan Family has to persist.

### **Chapter 605 - "Quality Over Quantity"**

When Ainsley first heard of the news about this year's coronation event changing from the usual simple coronation ceremony to a nationwide tournament, the baby almost bit her tongue.

She looked at Martin, the one delivering the news to her with a face full of disbelief.

"Really? Awe ywou sure? Twis has nevel happened befole!" Ainsley touched her forehead and whined like a little kitten in distress.

Indeed, this was the first time the mafia council decided to change the simple coronation ceremony into something like a survival tournament show...

What are they doing, ah??

Martin nodded awkwardly at Ainsley.

"This is true, boss. I also dug out more information aside from the official statement, and I caught some conspiracy theories..."

Martin, who betrayed the Golden Scale to save the Godfather, had completely defected to Ainsley's side.

After that war, he came clean to Ainsley, and Ainsley also accepted him into the family. She even protected him so that the Golden Scale couldn't kill him to erase all evidence about their group.

Through Martin, Ainsley managed to know more about the Golden Scale, which was why her family's growth wasn't hindered at all despite the Golden Scale's various attempts across the months.

As someone suitable to be a spy, Ainsley put Martin into the intelligence agent department, turning him into an information seeker.

With Ainsley supporting Martin, the guy assembled his information network team, plus creating a group of spies and slowly infiltrating various mafia families.

Of course, the department was just established in a few months, so Martin's efficiency wasn't that high yet.

But in terms of discovering conspiracy theories between the various mafia families, he was the best.

"I got insider information from the mafia council that the mafia council's true goal is to hold a great purge."

Martin ruffled his short red hair and sighed as he looked at the baby sitting behind the office desk.

"Nowadays, there are so many mid-level mafia families, but not all of them are registered."

Martin fixed his bow tie before continuing.

"Because of this, there are some unregistered mafia families who actually work together with the government, becoming a spy and something like that."

In other words, the ambiguous status made it easy for these mafia families to defect to the government side while silently selling out their comrades.

The other mafia families didn't know that these families weren't registered to the mafia council.

After all, they're a group of gangsters, criminals. Why would they care about registration and things like that?

Thus, many families fell victim to these families, and unfortunately, once these spies took down a family, they would disappear and take upon other identities.

Or they simply became the family that they took down.

The name of the family might still be the same, but the people in charge of the family, the one controlling it, were already different.

Listening to this conspiracy theory, Ainsley shuddered from head to toe.

"T-the government went as far as taking over some families and pretended to be a mafia family?"

Ainsley had already stopped using her cutesy language. After all, this idea was too dark for her.

How could the government be so sinister, ah??

"Hum, precisely, boss." Martin let out a wry smile as he rubbed the back of his head.

"That's why to prevent these mid-ranking families from entering the high-ranking family society while remaining a spy...the mafia council holds the tournament."

Ah, so the tournament is just a filter.

"I also heard that the mafia council wants the new high-ranking family generation to be better than the previous generation. Quality over quantity."

Martin clicked his tongue when he said the last sentence.

After all, it means that the mafia council was ruthless enough to abandon the other mafia families to support a promising one.

The mafia council was undoubtedly a force separate from the 7 great and 7 sacred families.

They consisted of old foxes that had kept their influence far and wide to protect the mafia society balance and also to protect the mafias from the Godlif country's government.

Take a look at the other human nations.

Without a mafia council acting as the knot to unite the mafias, the mafia society abroad was tragically suppressed by the governments.

One could say that the mafia society in the Godlif country was so elite, thorough and careful that they managed to be on par with the government!

It was still a question of how the nation didn't fall under many treacherous mafia families' schemes and businesses.

All in all, the mafia council had a significant role.

Undoubtedly, their decision this time was indeed alarming for the mid-ranking mafia families who wanted to advance to become high-ranking families and entered the higher society circle.

This applied to Ainsley. The baby rubbed her chin and slowly tapped her fingers to the table.

"Do you know the content of the tournament? And like how many participants will attend? Do we have to register or something?"

Fortunately, Martin was a competent informant. He quickly told Ainsley everything about the tournament.

"We don't need to register our family. The mafia council automatically includes all mid-ranking families with certain requirements in this national tournament."

The requirements were, of course, the territory that a family had, their net worth over their business, their reputation (either bad or good, doesn't matter), and so on.

"We can check whether our family is included in the tournament participant list or not. They have a website for that."

Martin quickly guided Ainsley to check the website, and the baby couldn't help but click her tongue in awe.

They even made a website for this major event...how come they behaved more and more unlike a boorish mafia family?

They're so prepared!

### **Chapter 606 - "Welcoming Banquet"**

Ainsley studied the information about the tournament, and somehow, she found out that there would be over 100 mid-ranking mafia families all over the nation joining the tournament.

There were more than 100 families! That's a lot! No wonder the government was desperate to eliminate mafia families.

After all, one could start a mafia organisation anytime as long as they're capable of doing it.

But out of these many candidates, the mafia council stated on their website that the final families eligible to advance would only be 10 families.

That's...that's one out ten! Only one out of ten families could advance to a higher level of society.

Just thinking about this made Ainsley restless.

She usually focused on developing her family around the Roane Region and the Crimson Lily. However, she didn't know the other regions...

Just how many families would be stronger than her family, and just how many excellent mafia bosses she didn't know?

There's no way she's the only one being talented and all. There would be many seasoned mafia bosses all around the nation, waiting to advance too!

Ainsley couldn't help but break in a cold sweat.

She didn't know the tournament's events, didn't know what she had to do to win, but right now, while the Godfather was still in a deep coma, her confidence was halved.

Without the Godfather as her contracted spirit, Ainsley couldn't be as confident as before.

Although she still had her luck manipulation ability...she didn't want to bring more danger by frequently using it.

Ainsley was instantly in a dilemma. She didn't know how many families hid a monster like Zilla or had a sacred beast like Cellino. She didn't know how many members they had...

Ainsley let out a long sigh.

"Martin, please investigate these 100 families. I want to know about their recent achievements, their territories' map, their businesses list, their military forces, and so on."

There's a saying that knowing your enemy means you are already half-winning the battle.

Thus, before the tournament started in December, Ainsley gathered tons of information about her possible rivals and properly studied them together with her people.

After a week studying her opponent, she concluded that there were quite a few potential threats, mainly because they had fairy protection, a sacred beast's protection, or a powerful backing.

Of course, most of the family heads were already middle-aged men or women.

There's no one as young as Ainsley!

Just like how Ainsley studied her potential rivals, the others were also doing the same. Eventually, her name was highlighted by many bosses.

"This one...the head of the Sloan Family. She's dangerous." A middle-aged boss sucked her cigarette before opening her mouth and blowing out the smoke.

"Ainsley Sloan...in less than a year, she actually did many things, solidifying her family's position."

Another boss at another place murmured to himself as he highlighted Ainsley's name.

"Becoming a family head at the age of three. Already awakening more than one ability...suspected to have four abilities."

"She has one unique ability that earned her the title of the War Goddess– the curse. She is also a shaman, and has a charm ability..."

"Her charm can affect non-human beings such as beasts and monsters. The report said that the famous pegasus of the Aretha Family, Vallan, fell for her charm ability."

"The battle of the Aretha night attack, the Roid Valley battle, the Mausoleum war, the Xocolet treaty..."

The bosses list out Ainsley's combat-related achievements, and all of them felt dizzy.

This was just her combat-related achievements in less than a year, it didn't include other achievements as well.

"The Billios Casino's rising star, the potion auction owner, the mausoleum spirit business, the beast and monster taming service..."

The last one was still a small business because Ainsley hadn't started her business right away due to the lack of time and preparation.

However, she already accepted private taming business and so on.

Such dazzling achievements at the age of three...the big bosses felt a chill down their spine.

Is this baby really a human baby? Is she not a demon? How come she's already this outstanding when she's still so young?

Our 3-year-old toddler at home is still playing block games, and this one is already leading people to wage war!

The big bosses of several mid-ranking mafia families subconsciously took Ainsley as the number one threat to their family in the upcoming tournament.

In fact, many didn't believe this report and thought that it's just a rumour or a terrible exaggeration.

Thus, many people were also looking forward to meeting Ainsley.

Just like that, December came, and the mafia council gave another announcement regarding the tournament.

[All participants are anticipated to gather at xxx location for the welcoming banquet.]

The mafia council expected the bosses to attend a banquet to formally start the national tournament.

Of course, they gave the location coordinates, and it wasn't in the capital but on an island in the middle of the country.

The country had several small man-made islands in the centre, not far from the capital, and the mafia council expected the participants to gather there!

Upon seeing the announcement, Ainsley's heart jumped to her throat.

"This...why do they need to make us gather at one place? Can't we just start the tournament, ah? Or maybe they want to explain the rules first?"

Ainsley already had bad feelings since the Godfather isn't awake yet.

However, she had to go to the island as the family's representative, along with her other close members...

Ah, well, it was stated that the family head HAD TO attend at all costs.

How could Ainsley not feel suspicious over the announcement?

Just what's the mafia council trying to do??

### **Chapter 607 - "Visiting The Island"**

Ainsley didn't want to attend at all since this kind of gathering was usually super dangerous.

However, since the website said that the participants had to attend the banquet, Ainsley had no choice but to pick her team to go to the island.

At the same time, she also considered whether to bring the Godfather with her or not, and the final decision turned out to be a shock for the other members.

"The Godfather has to recuperate well at the mausoleum. We can't bring him."

Grandpa Yofan and the others instantly exploded.

"No! Even if the Godfather is in a coma, if he's near you, he can immediately possess you and use the blood manipulation ability to help you in dangerous moments!"

"Milady, this banquet will be very dangerous. The tournament will be bloody, and we are worried for your safety..."

Although they knew that Ainsley was strong with her 'curse' ability, charm ability and her blood manipulation ability, they still thought that it was best for the Godfather to accompany her.

After all, the 'curse' ability brought too much impact on Ainsley's energy core, and the charm ability had its limits as well.

The blood manipulation was the best ability for Ainsley to protect herself!

However, currently, she couldn't use that ability without getting the Godfather to possess her.

That's why the members insisted on getting the Godfather to follow Ainsley even when he's still unconscious.

After all, who knows when he would wake up? His wounds had healed already, and in no time, he would wake up.

If he woke up and didn't see Ainsley, what would happen, ah??

Ainsley also thought about this, but she still decisively turned down the members' suggestion.

"I will get the spirits to inform the Godfather about my condition once he wakes up. I'll also have some spirits following me..."

Ainsley didn't say that she could borrow one of the spirits' abilities, and this would be her trump card to protect herself.

She decided to bring five spirits with her, and she had also picked which ability she would borrow later.

Of course, these spirits all had signed the contract to work with her in exchange for absorbing a lot of spiritual energy in the mausoleum.

Since Ainsley already decided things, the members could do nothing but prepare for her departure.

The mafia council stated that each family could only bring 10 subordinates, two monsters, and one beast at most.

For those who had fairies or other mythical creatures, they could only bring one of those protectors.

The same goes for a sacred beast. Ainsley could only bring a sacred beast and no other beasts or monsters at the same level.

Thus, she left Zilla behind to protect the mansion and only took Ava and the baby raptors. Even the Godzilla children had to guard the other mansions around her territories.

As for the subordinate she chose, she picked the five buds, Martin, Axelle, Elliana, and two generals.

The two generals she picked were Becca and Chris. The two had the most unique abilities, and Ainsley believed they were enough to keep the group safe.

The mafia council also announced in the forum that the participant could bring one or two direct family members to accompany them.

Each family member could have five people following them.

Thus, the majority of the participants brought their illegitimate sons or daughters, definitely not their heirs, just to get more subordinates in the pretext of protecting their children.

As for Ainsley? She would never put her family members in danger!

Even if they're from the branch families, even if they weren't the direct descendants, Ainsley didn't want to bring them to the banquet.

Thus, while Ainsley only brought 10 people with her, the other families could have up to 20 subordinates plus two family members.

The age of the children brought to the tournament was also restricted to be those below 18 years old.

It means that they should be a novice ability user or simply those who haven't awakened their abilities.

The children picked to go to the banquet were undoubtedly sacrificial pawns for the ambitious mafia bosses.

The mafia was cruel enough to do that with their children. After all, many families had multiple wives and concubines, birthing many illegitimate sons and daughters.

Those like the Walter Family and the Aretha Family were the minority. The Sloan Family was also a minority in this case.

Ainsley knew that she would see a lot of illegitimate sacrificial children at the banquet, and her mood couldn't be high at all.

When the group departed with their magic carriage that had been expanded to fit 15 people, Ainsley's mind was still heavy.

She glanced around her people and thought that...

The mafia society is really a cruel one.

The journey to the island usually took a few days, but since Ainsley's carriage and the horses she used were all top-notch, the group arrived at the island in just two days.

The moment the carriage spotted a fan-shaped island below them, Alvaro, the coachman, immediately spoke to Ainsley through the communication ball.

"Family head, we have arrived. But there is a large array surrounding the island. We can't get in without permission."

Alvaro looked at the island's front area, and there were already tons of carriages trying to get in. Only this lot of land didn't have a protective array.

Their group should be heading there too if they wanted to enter the island.

Ainsley also saw this view and nodded.

"Go on. Follow the other carriages but be careful..."

No one knew when some crazy mafias would suddenly start killing others, right? That's why...be careful!

This island will definitely be soaked in blood despite its beautiful appearance.

Danger is lurking everywhere.

### **Chapter 608 - "Eyeing The Rising Star"**

Ainsley's carriage wasn't the only one heading down toward the island. Many other carriages also lingered in the air, with their flying-type beasts pulling their carriage lavishly.

Following these carriages, Ainsley's carriage slowly descended, and the carriage didn't catch anyone's attention.

After all, even when the carriage was top-notch, Ainsley didn't put the family symbol on the body, looking extremely low-key.

Thus, even after the carriage landed on the island's ground, those inside the other carriages didn't bother to look at the newcomer.

Each of them was busy lining up to enter the array protecting the island.

They only had to show the guard their invitation barcode, and the array masters stationed all around the island would reveal a small opening for the carriage to enter.

Ainsley also followed the rule closely and lined up. This time, there's no one arrogantly cutting lines or something, so everything seemed to be peaceful on the surface.

However, it was only on the surface. Beneath the surface, the people inside the carriages carefully noted whoever entered the island, passing through the array.

'Ah, that's the Dayon Family.'

'Oh, that's the Ege Family.'

'Mmmm, which family is that? A barely qualified family from the northwest?'

The mafia members secretly observed their potential rivals, and Ainsley wasn't an exception. She also asked the spirits that followed her all the way to be her spy.

[Senior A, please take a look at the invitation barcode of each carriage and tell me the list of the families attending the banquet.]

Ainsley didn't bother to name the spirits and directly called them with A, B, C, or D.

Of course, the spirits had the urge to slap this kid, but since they're in an agreement, they couldn't refuse or harm Ainsley.

Thus, one of the spirits went to spy on the guards, and when it was their turn, the spirit returned with a draft in mind.

[Little baby, this is the list— ]

As the spirits told Ainsley, Alvaro, the coachman, took out their invitation envelope with a barcode on it and gave it to the guards.

The guards immediately scanned the barcode and a name popped out on their scanner's screen.

'The Sloan Family'.

When the guards saw this, each of them silently raised an eyebrow.

The Sloan Family?

One of the dark horses and a favourable candidate to clinch the top 10 spot, a future high-ranking family...

The one led by a baby, right?

The Sloan Family was already well-known, especially by those near the capital.

The other regions might not know the Sloan Family's recent achievements, and they didn't hear about the family's activities, but those at the capital and near the capital would often know about the Sloan Family.

The Aretha night war, the Billios Casino record-breaking, the recent spirit business with the Godfather mausoleum...the potion auction...

The Sloan Family could be said as the most famous rising star that everyone had an eye on. That's why the Golden Scale also kept an eye on this family.

Simply because the family had made the family quite famous!

Thus, the guards couldn't help but show an amicable attitude toward Alvaro. With a mild smile, one of the guards handed back the invitation envelope.

"Please enter the island right away. We wish you luck."

The guards, who never talked this much with other participants, surprisingly fawned over Alvaro!

The other families' spies couldn't help but gasp and immediately contacted their family heads, retelling what just happened.

While Ainsley's carriage passed by the array, the others inside the carriages were busy listening to their spies.

When they heard the name 'Sloan Family', nearly all of them flinched.

Isn't this the one with a baby as the family head? The most ridiculous family with an exaggerated track record?

The majority of the participants believed that the news they got about the Sloan Family was false.

They only wanted to look strong and push their puppet family head as their mascot.

But it should only be an empty statement!

The participants sneered at the Sloan Family's gradually disappearing carriage.

The Sloan Family might have their eyes above their head from the guards' kind treatment. Such an arrogant rising star...

If they could trample this family, wouldn't they soar straight to the top?

One of the fastest ways to gain influence and popularity was by replacing someone with a big influence or popularity.

And this someone was unfortunately the Sloan Family.

How could the participants not know that many onlookers predicted that the Sloan Family would be one of the 10 families capable of advancing to a high-ranking society?

This kind of popular candidate that everyone had their hopes on...is also the most delicious target for these wolves.

If they could defeat the Sloan Family, they would straight up become the next favoured candidate!

The mafia society might be large, but the onlookers, those in neutral and opposition zones, were also large.

To have their recognition and support was akin to attaching wings to a tiger.

They might be able to secure an elite position in a high-ranking society later!

The participants drooled over the thoughts, and each of them couldn't wait to crush a certain baby.

Baby, we choose you as a sacrifice!

Ainsley, who didn't know anything about the upcoming trouble, calmly guided her people to enter one of the hotels provided by the mafia council for the participants.

The island was a resort type with many villas and hotels, so it's not hard to accommodate the participants.

Of course, since the participants were all mafias, the atmosphere around the villas and hotels were heavy and full of bloodthirst.

Killing intents and malicious eyes were everywhere.

Ainsley and her group had to keep their guards up all the way.

Don't show any weakness!

### **Chapter 609 - "Suspicious!"**

The Sloan Family tried hard to look menacing and imposing, all so that these peering eyes would stop targeting them.

After all, this is a cruel mafia society.

Once the participants saw a relatively weak family, they would think that they could take a chance to assassinate the family head.

Thus, the group was stiff and fully prepared for a sudden assassination all the way until they received their room card.

The mafia council gave them one big apartment enough to accommodate 10 people, clearly considerate as not to separate the 10 people.

With this, they didn't have to be afraid of their colleagues suddenly getting killed when they didn't know.

Ainsley secretly sighed in relief as they headed toward their room.

Of course, along the way, many families passed by, and the number of their subordinates almost scared Ainsley to death.

So many members, ah! The additional 10 members for each child is really advantageous.

Ainsley didn't know whether the participants could kill or fight other families in the hotel, but anyway, she didn't offend anyone and treated everyone as air.

She walked fast with her people following closely behind her, attempting to be as low-key as possible due to their limited personnel.

A pity...such a small baby followed by many young and strong-looking members bound to attract attention.

Some of the mafia bosses saw Ainsley and seeing her legendary pink uniform, almost all of them recalled the files they got about the Sloan Family.

A toddler with purple bob-cut hair, blue eyes, wearing a pink uniform, followed by a cute mocha-coloured cat...

Isn't that the sensational baby mafia boss?

Realising this, some of the participants who believed that Ainsley's achievements were fake couldn't help but look for trouble.

Of course, they're not brainless cannon fodder that would jump to offend someone without a reason.

Only children would do that, and the adults usually had to be magnanimous enough to forgive them, else they would look petty.

Thus, why not send their illegitimate children to be of use once in a while?

There were some children hanging around the corridor, the lounge, and so on. When their parents made them look at Ainsley, the children's eyes lit up.

"Father, is that the rumoured three-year-old mafia boss?" A boy around Finley's age politely asked his father.

He's just an illegitimate child that hadn't even awakened any special ability.

Thus, he was chosen to come to this dangerous meeting— so that if he died, the family wouldn't lose anything.

But even mafia children were still a child at heart. They wanted their parents' love and attention. This boy was not an exception.

Seeing that he got an opportunity to please his father, the boy excitedly looked at Ainsley, who wasn't far from his place.

"Father, what do you want me to do?"

When he asked this, the mafia boss smirked coldly and immediately whispered to his son.

"Provoke her. It's best if she tried to attack you. Father will absolutely save you, so don't worry."

In fact, this was a solid reason for the boss to pick a fight with Ainsley by using his son.

As someone not too popular among the participants, he used the fake celebrity, the Sloan Family, as his stepping stone.

That baby is just a puppet boss, anyway. The Sloan Family rise must be because of the Walter Family help or something.

I heard that the baby is quite close to the Walter Family heir. It all starts at the Billios Casino.

That kind of family relies on other families to develop. Hmph. Can they be called a mafia family?

The big boss snorted in disdain as he pushed his son in Ainsley's direction.

"Go. Make sure you provoke her!"

The boy was actually startled and nervous, but in front of his father, he put on a brave look.

"Yes, father."

The boy immediately ran toward Ainsley, and before the baby could take the stairs, the boy already blocked her path.

"Halt!" The boy raised his voice as he spread his arms, completely blocking Ainsley's path despite the wide stairs.

Seeing someone suddenly blocking their boss, Ainsley's people, who were already on guard, instantly got triggered.

Jevon was the first one to react. He took out his handgun and pointed it at the boy.

"Who are you?! How dare you block my boss' path!"

Hum. This kind of interaction is normal between the hot-blooded mafias. However, since their enemy is just a boy, Jevon's reaction was truly over the top.

Even other mafias around them couldn't help but click their tongues.

"The Sloan Family is truly heartless. They can even threaten a child!"

"Their family head is a child, but they don't respect or care about children. What a hypocrite."

"Hush. Don't you think that they're nervous? Must be because their boss is incompetent."

The Sloan Family was truly nervous about this banquet since their family hadn't been in contact with other mafia families for a long time.

In fact, it was Ainsley's first time seeing the mafia bosses from other mafia families throughout the country.

Those she met at the casino or the auction mainly were non-mafia.

Even those included in the mafia society were also Roane Region's mafia or the capital's mafia, who had a close relationship with Jake and Evan.

In short, this was Ainsley's first time seeing mafia members who weren't close with the people that she knew.

Jevon and the others were also the same.

Most often, tragedies occurred in places like this instead of the battlefield.

They couldn't let down their guard even in front of a boy!

Who knows if he suddenly attacked Ainsley or poisoned her? Who knows if he hid a weapon and would threaten their boss?

Suspicious! Go away!

## **Chapter 610 - "Another Secret Revealed"**

Jevon's reaction was fierce, and the boy couldn't help but flinch.

He might have been trained from an early age to face weapons and blood, but no matter what, he would also show a reaction when his life was threatened.

The boy's face paled, and he's about to speak to defend himself when the silent Ainsley suddenly opened her mouth.

"What's your business with me?"

Ainsley tilted her head as she looked at the boy. Her voice was as cute as the angels, and her pair of blue eyes blinked slowly, like a Persian Kitten.

Ainsley's charm quietly rippled, and the people around her were silently hit.

Pang!

The boy felt as if he had just met his goddess.

His face instantly flushed red, and even his ears and neck turned so red that it looked like a boiled crab.

"T-th-that-that. I...I..uh...j-just want to greet you?" The boy stuttered to no end, but the onlookers didn't even disdain him.

If anything, the onlookers were hit by Ainsley's silent charm attack, and their hearts melted into a puddle.

Awww, such a cute kid, ah. Surely she's also kind. She didn't even get mad when a brat blocked her way...

So cute! Obedient! Even her voice sounds so pleasant to the ear!

The onlookers suddenly looked at their own children and furrowed their eyebrows.

Their children aren't as cute as that baby!

The children could only look up at their parents with tears in their eyes.

Mom, dad, why are you comparing us to that girl, ah?? It's not our fault that we aren't as cute as her. It's your genes' fault!

In fact, the children aside from the boy didn't look like they were affected by the charm. If anything, all of them looked at Ainsley, itching to rip her to pieces.

Our parents are bewitched because of you! You siren! Ahhhh!!

Ainsley was busy smiling to the stuttering boy when she noticed the children's unfriendly gaze, and her smile froze for a second.

....mmm? Is my charm not effective toward children?

Ainsley accidently found other information regarding her power, and she secretly noted it down.

If her charm wouldn't work toward children, it must be because children didn't like babies as much as adults.

Then, if this boy is affected...uh...it is real?

Ainsley, who unknowingly became someone's first love just because of a casual sentence and a cute smile, didn't know whether to laugh or not.

Uh, boy, you're so pitiful, ah...

Ainsley felt guilty toward the boy, so she couldn't help but treat him better. Because of this, the boy totally forgot his mission to provoke Ainsley.

If anything, he thought of pleasing her!

The boy's father saw all of this, and he almost spat out blood.

My son is seduced within seconds! What a formidable boss! She can't be underestimated!

The father knew that his son wasn't someone who would easily like others, even when they're of the fairer sex and pretty.

But for him to suddenly like that baby...

Is that baby really so cute?

The big boss secretly tried to see Ainsley's face, and when he did, he sucked in cold air.

Is this a mafia boss? She simply looked like a French doll, a princess, an angel! Ah, no, maybe a Goddess.

Ainsley never carefully inspected her face, so she didn't know that her scum dad's gene was absolutely superior in terms of appearance.

Ainsley's big blue eyes were like glass, clear and fragile, making everyone itching to pamper her.

The purple hair didn't look menacing or unpleasant. If anything, it gave her a unique vibe akin to the royals.

Not to mention her facial features were truly adorable and not even fierce at all, unlike other mafia children.

The girls usually had a scary aura, either fierce or tomboy. Others would resemble a seductive wild rose even from an early age.

That's also why The mass favoured Blair's innocent, angel-like face.

Oh, well, now, Ainsley also looked that way. But since she was a mafia boss, it created a huge contract in other people's eyes.

Such a cute baby is holding a gun and murdering people...

We can't imagine it!

The bosses around Ainsley felt that such a harmless-looking baby wouldn't be a threat to them. If anything, shouldn't they treat her better because she's most likely to get eliminated?

How could such a cute baby bring any harm to their family?

This mindset made the mafia bosses subconsciously lowered their guard around Ainsley.

Because of this, after Ainsley sent off the boy, no one gave her group menacing gazes or thick hostility.

Of course, only the ignorant bosses had these thoughts.

Those who knew Ainsley's achievements weren't false, and those who had a territory near Ainsley's still kept their guard up against Ainsley.

What a joke. She's not some kind of cute and weak angel. She's a fallen angel, you know? Blackened to the bone!

A pity, even until the banquet started at night, the ignorant bosses still didn't know that even a beautiful rose had thorns.

Colourful animals or plants...were poisonous.

That night, the mafia council had the participants gathered at the main hall to hold a standing party.

Ainsley and her people changed their clothes into a better-looking clothes, but Ainsley didn't use a dress.

She used a men's suit and pants, but her pants only covered her knees. Instead of a feminine girl, she looked more like a pretty boy.

With her hair tied into a ponytail, the baby finally gave off the feeling of a mafia boss.

When she came to the banquet with her cloak fluttering elegantly, the guests were slightly startled.

Is that really...the weak-looking baby that we know?

How come she looks so charismatic now??