

## Chapter 61 - "Where Is That Baby?"

The next day, Ainsley woke up with the sight of maids she was used to. Today, the maids dressed her up into a French doll.

The end of Ainsley's hair was curled a bit, and one adorned a frilly white headband on her head. The clothes she got today was a one-set medieval-era style with the top being a white blouse, and the bottom was a pale pink A-line skirt.

The high-waist skirt almost touched Ainsley's chest while the white blouse had frills and thin ribbon on the chest area. The long sleeves also covered the baby's arms perfectly.

Now Ainsley could set off while looking like a walking doll. The maids even gave her a white rabbit plushie for the baby to hug, completing her fashion.

If this was the modern world, Ainsley felt that she might be a child model.

Looking at her reflection on the mirror, Ainsley felt the urge to straighten the edge of her hair. Since her hair was only touching her neck, it became even shorter when these people added frills on her hair.

Now she looked like a messy little birds nest. It seemed somehow weird, but in fact, it's pretty. It matched the clothes. Ainsley now oozed the aura of a truly wealthy people.

'Hm. It's alright. Not too bad.'

Ainsley reluctantly accepted this fashion as she trotted out of the room, heading to the library. She had finished her breakfast in her bedroom this morning. Thus, she only had to visit Elliana.

'I wonder if Fin is already there.'

Ainsley speeded up and ran to the library, not knowing that her little fairy friend was waiting at the house tree.

One could see a boy with blonde hair was smothering his navy blue aristocrat coat. Added with a white blouse and a frilly tie, the boy looked much more sophisticated than yesterday.

He even wore short brown pants and black leather shoes, adding more points to his handsome face.

'Hmm, where is that baby?'

Finley twirled the pocket mirror on his left hand as he brushed his hair, trying to keep it neat. The boy would occasionally glance down to see if the baby came here.

They promised to meet here yesterday. Well, at least that's what Finley remembered. Sadly, Ainsley forgot about it.

The two kept missing each other until an hour passed by, and Ainsley finally found Finley at the top of the weird tree she visited yesterday.

"Fwin!" Ainsley called out while panting hard. The girl looked up at the lush tree with a glare.

Why is this boy here, ah? I don't remember telling him to wait at the tree? Why didn't he visit the library?! I waited for an hour!

Ainsley harrumphed while watching Finley jump from the tree. Once the boy landed, he immediately put on an apologetic smile.

"Sorry, I thought we would meet here? I remembered yesterday we agreed to meet here." Finley carried Ainsley and jumped up to the tree, leaving behind a faint noise of the leaves brushing his clothes.

A moment later, the two already arrived on their self-made hideout that they created yesterday. Placing Ainsley on her seat, Finley mentioned their promise.

"Where have you been? I was waiting for you here, you know?" The boy looked at Ainsley, who was still pouting. The girl looked like she didn't want to admit her fault.

"Ath liblaly! (At library!)" Ainsley gritted her teeth. Her cheeks flushed red while the girl tried hard to hide her embarrassment.

Ahh, so I'm the one at fault? I forgot about the meeting place!

Ainsley didn't care if Finley lied to her to not. Anyway, she wasted an hour just because of this misunderstanding.

And that's not pleasant.

Seeing Ainsley didn't want to talk about this matter anymore, Finley could only laugh. He patted Ainsley's head before adjusting his seating position.

Just like yesterday, he leaned to the main trunk of the tree while Ainsley had the human-made backseat.

"So, what do you want to ask today, Ain?" Finley chuckled. He didn't know why but he immediately felt excited when Ainsley appeared.

Even more so when he noticed that the girl looked like a walking doll. Even if he's not interested in a child, he had to admit that Ainsley was cute.

"Hwm. Wanna askh..." Ainsley bit on the rabbit plushie's ear, seemingly in deep thought on what to ask.

She already knew what to ask. But she was a bit wary of Finley's reaction.

'Will he think that I'm weird if he knows that I want to make money?'

The girl hesitated a bit, and Finley didn't urge her. He just casually squeezed the baby's cheek and laughed.

'Maybe this is what a little sister feels like? I can't wait to see her grow up and escape her fate.'

Finley's eyes were twinkling as he watched the struggling Ainsley. The little devil in his heart enjoyed it when this vulnerable baby struggled to do something.

Then she would rely on him, the older guy. Wouldn't that show off his ability to this baby?

Finley grinned at the thoughts, but then, he suddenly remembered the news he received last night.

'According to our spy at the Sloan Family, the family head just fired the whole accountant team working for the main family and replaced them with others?'

Finley glanced at the so-called family head, who was still gnawing on the rabbit doll's ear. He felt bad for the bunny.

Still, Finley went back to focus on the news. He couldn't help but keep his eyes on Ainsley even though his spy wouldn't possibly harm Ainsley.

He just wanted to know how this baby changed her future.

## **Chapter 62 - "If Only"**

'But to fire a bunch of accountants...are those the corrupt one? How come she knows those people are the roots of her problem?'

Finley wondered in silence. Naturally, he didn't know about this because the real reason why Ainsley fired those men was unknown.

Finley's spy didn't know about Ainsley's conversation with Grandpa Yofan, and that's why everything was a mystery. The majority of the Sloan Family members also only knew about the accountant team's change but didn't know the reason.

Some of them felt that the family head was irresponsible, but since Grandpa Yofan agreed to the decision, they didn't dare to protest.

That's how the spy didn't know the cause of this event.

Finley, who heard the news, also felt the need to know how Ainsley fired those accountants.

As someone who had lived his life twice, he could instantly guess that those accountants must be corrupting the family's money.

But then, how could Ainsley, a three years old toddler, knew about it? Or maybe she fired those people on a whim?

If she didn't do that on a whim and knew the truth, didn't that mean this baby is more than a genius?

She might be a heresy. An abnormal being. Maybe she also went back in time just like him. Or perhaps someone else possessed her body.

Finley believed in both cases. If he could go back in time, it's possible if someone else took over Ainsley's body, and this someone was a lot smarter than the previous Ainsley.

That would explain how a baby could be so thorough.

But without any evidence, the so-called fairy couldn't say that confidently. He glanced at Ainsley, who was still waiting for him to answer her question.

The girl looked restless.

"Hm, a way to get quick money. I think selling drugs, selling slaves and organs are the best way. Some people hunt treasures and auction it off, " Finley answered with a grim face.

"There are even some who are so outrageous to kidnap low-rank spirit or fairies and sell them at the black market auction. Such people are greatly condemned."

"Uwh..." Ainsley rolled her eyes at Finley's answer. If she could sell a fairy, she would have kidnapped Fin and registered him at a nearby black market.

I don't want to make dirty money, ah!

"Nwo, dilthy mone. (No, dirty money.)" Ainsley sulked. The baby implied that she didn't want to make dirty money in such ways.

Seeing how the baby understood his words and even chose to reject it, Finley didn't know whether to laugh or not.

'She is too brilliant.'

The fairy clicked his tongue before brushing his golden hair. "No dirty money, hum? Then...another way to get quick money somewhat legally..."

The boy murmured as he squeezed his brain cells, trying to give a satisfactory answer to the baby. He didn't want to disappoint her, and indeed, he thought of a few ways.

"You can buy a lottery, and win huge cash if you're lucky. Next is...gambling. The biggest place to do gambling is at the car, horse or monster races. But..."

Finley paused. He had a mischievous smile on his face as he rubbed his palms, forming the wind into a stack of transparent coins.

"You can visit the casino to join high-level gambling."

!

Ainsley's eyes lit up. She instantly patted her forehead, thinking that she was a complete idiot.

"Yehz! Cwashino!" Ainsley nodded energetically. Her heart was screaming in pleasure.

How did I forget about that place? If I'm lucky, I can get a lot of money in one go! But...if I'm not lucky...

Ainsley gulped. She knew how many people were crushed by gambling and casino business. They could be a king overnight or be a beggar the next second.

It's truly terrifying. Even if one just tried a casino machine and didn't play with other customers, they could still lose a lot of money at the gacha slot.

You know, that machine which required the user to pair three cards with the same image to get BINGO! and poured money.

That, too, was based on luck or trickery by the casino owner.

'Casino, huh. If I'm richer, I should open one too.'

Ainsley rubbed her chin as she started to think about this matter, not knowing that Finley was watching her with a face looking as if he just swallowed an egg.

'What is this baby thinking? Don't tell me she wants to go to the casino? Does she know that a casino is dangerous?'

It's not only dangerous because of how people could lose money. It's also dangerous because people could be targeted once they went out of the casino. Especially if they just won big cash.

That's why only a mid-size to a big-sized family with a strong force behind them dared to go to a high-class casino. The bigger the reward, the higher the risk and the danger lurking around.

Finley couldn't help but fidget, thinking that Ainsley would go to the casino alone. He didn't know why she needed money, but if he let her go alone...

'No can do. Maybe I should tail her and assign some guards to protect her? Those dogs from the Sloan Family are incompetent.'

Finley clicked his tongue in annoyance. He didn't know why such a family could have someone as smart and lovely as Ainsley.

'If she becomes my little sister or gets into my Walter Family, her talent will shine more. It's a waste for her to be in the corrupted Sloan Family.'

Finley was fantasising Ainsley becoming his family. He would then pamper her and showered her with what she deserved!

'I'm sure dad will agree with me.'

### **Chapter 63 - "Computer & Smartphone"**

Finley recalled his father, who looked cold but was actually a softie. That old man became that cold because of his grandpa's mistake, pairing him with someone whom he didn't love.

Yes, Finley's mother wasn't someone Finley's father loved, but the father still loved Finley. He just didn't show it. He might be cold and caused stress to his legal wife, but he didn't neglect his only son.

He didn't even try to do adultery with his past lover. That man was admirable even for Finley, who didn't know whether to side with his mother or his father.

In the end, for the price of going back in time, his mother passed away. But that might be a good thing. His mother could now rest in peace and wouldn't be tormented living in a house with no one to love her.

Finley shook his head, pitying the current development of his family. But regardless of what his family situation was, he would still protect this baby even if he wasn't the toddler's family.

'If Ain tries to go to the casino, I'll follow her. Maybe I should assign some spies around her from now on? So that they will tell me when Ain wants to go to the casino.'

While Finley was arranging a plan to be Ainsley's shadow guard, the baby was thinking of how to test her luck.

'I don't know how lucky I am. If I'm quite lucky, I can try the casino. But if I'm not, I think I might have to sell Fin.'

Ainsley glanced at Finsley's adorable face and thought of making the boy into a world-class idol. Maybe selling his pictures or his used things alone would bring huge cash.

This world doesn't have an idol system, right? Fin can debut to be the first. With his face and voice, he will be popular in the nick of time.

Ainsley's mind started to drift toward somewhere, but the girl immediately snapped out of it. She took a deep breath and shook her head.

'No, no, Fin is eight this year. He said that when he became 10, he would attend the royal fairy academy. He won't be able to debut as an idol.'

Ainsley tossed aside the idea of kidnapping Fin and nurtured him into a future world-class idol. In the end, the baby thought more about casinos and gambling.

'Should I try to buy a lottery and see if I win? If I win, I'll go to the casino and try the easiest one first with the lowest risk. After that, if I succeed, I'll continue until the average amount of risk.'

Ainsley rubbed her chin and started to form a plan in her mind.

And that's how today's meeting turned into a talk about gambling and casinos.

Once it's lunchtime, Finley bid goodbye to Ainsley because he had to go back to his mansion. As usual, the boy rode the wind as if it's his own pet before vanishing from Ainsley's sight.

Afternoon, lunch.

"Gwandpa. Cwan Ain gwo outh? (Can Ain go out?)" Ainsley munched the roasted duck porridge she had for lunch while asking Grandpa Yofan.

The old man instantly paused his hand movement. He then looked at Ainsley in slight puzzlement.

"Ain wants to go out? Why? What do you need?" The elderly asked cautiously because children below five years old never came out of their residence.

It was too dangerous outside. Because their house was in a residential complex, one didn't need to worry about the danger lurking in the territory or the city.

In fact, the mafia families residential complex was in the countryside, quite far from the city bustling with business and danger. The territory of each family, including the cities, the lands around them, mine, and other illegal trade.

Going to the city means that they would be exposed to the police and government. That's why the mafia would only go to the town to do missions or trading.

It's rare for the wealthy mafia family to play in the town without a proper escort.

"Ain, do you know that it's dangerous outside?" Old Yofan immediately added without waiting for Ainsley's response.

Right now, the Sloan Family needed personnel. They couldn't even escort the head family to go to the town!

"Yesh, Ain knowh. Buth..." The baby fiddled with her hair. She anxiously glanced at Old Yofan.

How do I buy a lottery, if I don't go to the town, ah? Does this world have an internet? Eh, they do, but I didn't see any computers or handphones in our house!

Seeing that Old Yofan was about to refute, Ainsley immediately tried to persuade the elderly.

"Uwh, Ain ish boled. Wanth two playh. (Ain is bored. Want to play.)" The baby wailed. She acted spoiled for the second time.

If I can't go out for the moment, at least give me access to the internet! I can buy an online lottery using the money stored in the family's account. Elliana has permission, and I can ask her.

Ainsley's eyes were twinkling as she hoped that the elder would at least let her play with the computer and technology rather than stuffing her to read books or act like someone from the medieval era.

I hadn't even seen the vehicle used in this world, ah! I didn't see the town. I'm locked in this huge 'garden' called the Sloan Family mansion.

Elder Yofan clearly sensed Ainsley's eagerness to experience the world. The old man looked at Ainsley with a complicated gaze.

"Hmm, I can't let you out for the time being, but if you're bored...I'll let you use the computer and the smartphone. How is it?"

#### **Chapter 64 - "Stand At The Top"**

Thinking that Ainsley didn't know anything about computers and smartphones, the elder was sure that the baby would be interested.

Even though it's not nice to let a toddler play with technology too early, it's better than letting the girl go out to the town.

Also, Ainsley needed a private tutor once she's 5. Letting her play now wouldn't be so bad before she started to go on the path of hellish studying.

Getting the answer she wanted, Ainsley immediately nodded.

"Owkay! Comphutel, smalthpwone." Ainsley giggled as she waited for the old man to lead her to the technology room.

I will finally touch the internet! Hohoho, maybe I can watch anime too?

Ainsley was thrilled.

After lunch, Grandpa Yofan finally brought Ainsley to an ordinary-looking internet cafe inside the mansion. There were five to six black monitors and a few CPUs on the wooden table, ready to be used.

"Ain, listen. You can use the computer for maximum an hour every day and two hours on a smartphone. Get it?" Grandpa Yofan spoke as he sat on the leather gaming chair behind the computer at the corner.

He placed Aisley on his lap so that she could see the screen.

"Hum, kay!" The baby didn't protest against this rule.

Only an hour to use a computer. Okay, no watching anime then. I'll just use it to browse important information. As for the smartphone...I can use social media to do promotion and such?

Ainsley organised her plan in her mind. She then obediently listened to Old man Yofan explaining how to use the computer.

"So this is how you do it..." The old man started to teach Ainsley on how to operate the technology.

As a great elder, he already put a filter on anything that would be inappropriate for a baby to see or access. That's why he was sure that he could leave Ainsley to enjoy her playing time alone.

Unfortunately, Ainsley could still find an official online lottery web as it's not restricted to the 'dangerous' things Grandpa Yofan banned from the internet.

Once old man Yofan left, the baby immediately climbed the table and pushed the keyboard along with the screen. After getting a space to sit on the desk, she hurriedly typed on the keyboard with her small fingers.

5 minutes later...

After much difficulties typing with her tiny fingers, Ainsley finally got what she wanted.

"Hwm. Hwm. Lothely." Ainsley used the mouse swiftly and clicked on the lottery which would be announced tomorrow.

She could buy the ticket and fill a six-digit number as she wished. Of course, if there's someone with the same combination already, she couldn't enter the same digit anymore.

"Hummm..." Ainsley bought the blank ticket first using the money deposited in her account. Ah, it's not her personal account. It's the family head account, and since Elliana told her the pin, she could access it freely.

Thanks, El!

After buying the lottery only for around \$10, Ainsley inputted the number she thought would win the lottery.

'The prize for this lottery is \$100, 10 times the original prize. Still, if I win, I could buy a lottery with a higher price.'

Ainsley typed '845270' as the number of her lottery. The girl was just silently typing numbers, not noticing that once she clicked the enter button, a pale golden light flowed out of her fingers and seeped into the computer.

Done!

Ainsley sighed in relief and then got down from the table. The girl didn't need to access the computer for fully an hour since she didn't know what else to do other than playing online games, which wouldn't be enough in just an hour.

In the end, Ainsley visited several mafias homepage to know more about the mafia world. Of course, these websites were all from the dark web.

Naturally, the computer and the internet in the Sloan Family house was good enough to prevent evil mafia in the dark web to trace them.

Ainsley also knew how to use the dark web thanks to her passion as a chuunibyou. The girl took a quick look at the dark web, which auctioned humans, human organs, and drugs, before closing it.

The baby's face instantly distorted, looking ugly.

'Meh. Does all mafia do dirty business?'

Ainsley couldn't help but lament. She wanted to puke. In anime and manhwa, not all mafia did dirty business. Some of them did an honest business and were successful.

So how could the mafia she saw here were this bad?

Ainsley even started to wonder whether her family business was truly a good one or not. Are they righteous business?

'I seem to hear Uncle Roger say that the family sells drugs and weapons? At least they don't kidnap people and sell organs.'

Ainsley could only sigh. She couldn't even propose a good business for her family. It's just a naive dream to abolish the current dirty business before she got her hand on a righteous business.

Even among the seven great families, only the Walter Family did a virtuous business.

They had a few real estate companies, traded with the fairies and high-ranked spirits, established a few large intelligence guilds and researchers.

It's weird to call them a mafia family. Well, they were included in the mafia family simply because of their lineage and how they also dealt with weaponry business. They might sell drugs, but they had restrictions.

Ainsley knew about this. That's why, to have a righteous business which didn't make dirty money, she had to be at the top of the mafia world—both in the economy and strength.

'I will stand at the top!'

## **Chapter 65 - "Winning Or Losing"**

The next day, Ainsley woke up early. She took a sleeveless jeans jacket with a collar before pairing it with a fluffy pink skirt. The skirt had white flowers decoration, making the baby look like a flower fairy for a second.

After styling her hair into a short ponytail and added a few flower hair clips, the baby ran to the dining hall to have breakfast.

That morning, she was in such a hurry that she didn't speak to Elliana at all. Before 8 a.m, her meeting time with Finsley, Ainsley ran to the computer room to check her lottery result.

'Will I win, or not? It will be announced soon...'

Ainsley stared wide-eyes at the thin computer screen in front of her. Flashing in her blue pupil was the image of the official lottery website. The screen shone brightly as it showed the countdown to the lottery reveal.

BA-THUMP. BA-THUMP.

Ainsley bit her lower lips, waiting for the countdown to touch 0. At this moment, her heart was pounding hard, and sweat started to trickle down her forehead.

It felt incredibly suffocating for the baby to take a breath. She just held her breath for a few seconds, and she didn't even blink.

She was afraid that if she blinked, she would miss the announcement.

Tik. Tik. Tik.

The sound of the clock ticking behind her grew louder and louder as the countdown was reduced to 10 seconds.

Gulp.

Ainsley gulped loudly. The baby touched the computer screen with a grim face. She didn't dare to speak, afraid that somehow, it would disturb her luck.

Though it wasn't logical whatsoever.

Time passed by, and the countdown finally reached 0. At the same time, the screen flashed, and six small boxes appeared for all to see.

The boxes were all empty, waiting for the online lottery host to fill in the blank.

Not waiting any longer, the first box, the first digit, blinked fast. Several numbers rolled quickly, forming a black afterimage. One couldn't see which number would pop out after the rolling stopped.

Krrrkk. Krkkk. Krkk.

The numbers inside the first box kept rolling, and after a few seconds, it slowed down before completely stopping.

Tak.

The first digit appeared, and to Ainsley's surprise, the number was something she knew very well.

It was 8.

!

"Wah!" Ainsley screamed in excitement as she hit the computer's screen out of reflex. Her face flushed red, and her heart didn't stop beating fast.

'I got the first digit right! There are five more digits, but at least I won one for now.'

Ainsley couldn't imagine how many people out there already failed the lottery because their chosen number wasn't eight. There was only 1/10 chance of getting that number.

Obviously, Ainsley was quite lucky in this aspect.

Following the girl's scream of happiness was the second box. The black numbers inside the box scrambled again, rolling inside the white box. The afterimage was the only thing people could see.

Still, because she had won the first digit, Ainsley was rather calm this time. She kept an eye on the number that would appear...

And to her surprise, once the numbers slowed down, what appeared on the screen was...

Number 4.

She got it right again! Two times in a row!

"Fuuu- waah!" Ainsley took a deep breath and yelled while facing the ceiling. The baby's eyes were twinkling like stars in the sky.

I did it! I got the second number! Oho! Aren't I lucky?!

Ainsley clenched her fists and silently calmed her chaotic heart. The girl knew that she shouldn't be too happy since there were still 4 digits yet to be revealed.

The girl waited until the host revealed the third number and...she wasn't surprised anymore that it showed number 5.

That's also what Ainsley chose!

Winning three times in a row, Ainsley felt her blood soared to her head. Her heart almost jumped out of her chest.

'Yes, yes! Just three more digits. If I get them right, all of them, I'll win the lottery, and that confirms my luck.'

Ainsley rubbed her palms as she watched the fourth digit revealed...was number 2. It was also the number she chose yesterday.

'Uh...I get a feeling that I will win?'

"Hwuuu..." Ainsley murmured as she looked at the screen. She had guessed four digits correctly, and there were only two digits left.

At this moment, there were only two chances for her to fail to get the lottery. The lottery might be small, it's just \$10, and she would lose nothing even if she didn't win.

But it's essential to test her luck!

'Calm down, calm down. It's almost over.'

Ainsley chanted in her heart while waiting for the host to reveal the fifth number. In the silent room, the baby was the only one using the computer, but she didn't even realise that.

The baby was immersed in the digits revealed on the screen.

Didn't know how, but the fifth digit revealed was none other than 7, the same number that Ainsley chose!

"Kkh– waa!" The baby couldn't contain her excitement anymore. She was almost sure that she would win the lottery.

After all, she got 6 digits right!

'Why am I so lucky? This is my first time doing the lottery, and I'm almost winning. No, I think I will win.'

Ainsley didn't know where she got that kind of confidence. She just felt it. Still, despite her confidence, Ainsley kept her eyes on the screen.

"Huuu...lhash..." the baby mumbled to herself.

It was now the last digit of the lottery ticket, the final digit that would determine her fate.

It's either winning or losing.

### **Chapter 66 - "A Regressor's Problem"**

Ainsley was now waiting for the last digit of the lottery number. The girl squeezed her eyes as she watched the numbers on the screen flashed fast, creating a blurry after-image.

C'mon, number 0, please!

Ainsley clasped her hands together in front of her chin, praying so that she would be lucky. When the girl closed her eyes, another faint golden light flashed from her glabella.

The golden light surrounded the girl's body before disappearing quietly. At the same time, Ainsley opened her eyes, and the last digit of the lottery number was revealed.

The number flashed in a bright white light before forming an oval number.

It was 0.

Ainsley instantly jumped out. The girl landed on the floor with a loud THUD before screaming.

"Yesh! Didth ith! Yewsh! (Yes! Did it! Yes!)" Ainsley kicked the floor and started to dance around. Her face flushed red from excitement. She couldn't contain the bubbling happiness in her heart.

I'm lucky! I won the lottery!

Ainsley wasn't only happy because she won the lottery. She was excited because this could be the first step to test her luck. If she tried this a few times...

Ainsley immediately decided to buy lottery tickets for a few days ahead. She would try her luck several times before going to the casino.

The casino would naturally be a dangerous place both for her safety and her wealth.

That's why she had to be prepared. Since the casino was the only way to gain money to pay the family's debt quickly, Ainsley had no choice.

She planned to rob the casino of its money using her luck! Of course, that would only happen after she made sure that she's quite lucky.

Closing the web, Ainsley then turned off the computer before going to the back garden. It was time to meet Finnie.

Ainsley wasted no time to arrive at the garden. Once she was there, she whistled, trying to see whether Finnie already came or not. Standing underneath the big tree, Ainsley patiently waited for Finnie to bring her up using his wind.

Indeed, after a few seconds, the wind wrapped around Ainsley's body and gently brought her up to the tree. Her small figure vanished behind the lush leaves of the tree.

The moment Ainsley's feet touched the branches, the wind disappeared, and a blonde boy appeared.

"Hey, morning." Finley waved his hands as he dragged Ainsley to sit on the branch next to him. As usual, the boy's voice sounded so mellow and pleasant that Ainsley couldn't help but squint her eyes.

Ah. What a wonderful life.

The girl boldly looked at Finley from head to toe, admiring the boy's handsomeness. Today, Finley only wore a white jeans vest, sleeveless, coupled with dark green short pants.

His appearance looked casual yet still resembled a fairy.

"Mowning." Ainsley greeted Finley with a smile on her face. The girl then sat down on the branch that Finley already prepared for her.

As usual, Finley put a cushion underneath Ainsley's butt so that the girl wouldn't feel uncomfortable sitting on a branch for too long.

He was so meticulous handling Ainsley as if the girl would die with a slightest touch. Such a caring attitude touched Ainsley's heart.

The girl silently praised Finley in her mind.

'Heheh, when Fin grows up, he will be a superb gentleman. I'm sure that he will have a lot of pursuers!'

Ainsley could already imagine the figure where Finley debuted in fairy society, becoming the young generation's star.

He was also a royal family, so maybe he would attend a ball or something, mingling with the noble fairies.

Such a scene would suit Finley, but Ainsley actually felt a bit jealous since as a human, she wouldn't see this scene.

It was such a pity.

Ainsley shook her head and sighed. The girl tried not to be jealous of the girls who would witness Fin's social debut and might be his fiancée.

Fin's fiancée would definitely be a pretty fairy from a good background.

Someone like her who came from an almost ruined mafia family couldn't compare.

Ainsley's face darkened at such thoughts, but she quickly recovered. The girl patted her chest and whispered in her mind.

'Nevermind, even if I can't see Fin's debut, I can be with him everyday.'

Ainsley truly liked Finley, who became her close friend in a short time. Moreover, Finley was smart for a child, maybe because he's a library fairy.

Ainsley didn't feel like talking to a child but talking to someone around her soul age, maybe around 20 years old or more.

Finding such a guy would be difficult in this world. Thus, Ainsley even thought of contracting Finley as her contract fairy once she hit 10.

Alas, little did she know that Finley already had such a thought but since he wasn't a true fairy, the boy could only look at Ainsley with regrets in his eyes.

'I really like this baby. She's smart for her age. No, she seems to be so mature like me. Maybe she's also a regressor? If yes, then can't we get engaged?'

Finley was concerned about his non-existent future fiancée this time because he knew that his past fiancée was one of the reasons why he had to go back in time.

Now, he would find someone he likes and not someone arranged by his family. But then, since he regressed, he was stuck in an awkward situation.

His soul is 25 years old or more, but his body is only an 8-years-old boy. If he were to get a fiancée around his age, wouldn't he be a paedophile?

But if he were to get someone at 20 or 25, his body was only a boy. That's also weird!

## **Chapter 67 - "The Dangerous Casino"**

Because of his strange situation, Finley thought that he would never find someone to marry. But then he met Ainsley and thought of a bizarre idea.

What if Ainsley is a regressor with her soul much older than her body? Then...they would be a perfect match!

With such a thought, Finley was determined to see whether Ainsley was a regressor or not. Sadly, the girl didn't seem to know about the future, which means she wasn't a regressor.

Disappointed, Finley could only try to treat Ainsley just like his little sister. Even if he couldn't get this baby as his future wife, if the Sloan Family collapsed in the future, he could adopt Ainsley to be his little sister.

While Finley thought like that, Ainsley actually had the same thoughts. The girl looked at Finley, who was only a boy, and she couldn't help but sigh.

It's a crime to like a boy 12 years younger than you, right? Moreover, he's a fairy, and I'm a human. We are never meant to be together.

Ainsley also felt that Finley could be a good husband candidate since she would naturally need a trustworthy partner to rule the family without destroying it.

Alas, Finley, a good candidate, would never be her husband because of his age and race.

Ainsley found out that she was in a weird situation because her body and soul's age didn't match.

That's how the girl planned to be single until she found a fellow transmigrator or at least a regressor.

The two babies didn't know that the person they're looking for was already in front of their eyes.

"Owh, Fwin. Wanna askh," Ainsley suddenly spoke, tugging Finley's sleeve.

"Yes? What is it?" Finley snapped out of his thoughts and started to focus on whatever the baby wanted to ask him.

He already subconsciously started to spoil the girl even when she was only his close friend for now.

"Um...how whe...enthel the cashino?" Ainsley asked the things she always wanted to ask.

Finley almost choked because of Ainsley's words. The boy looked at Ainsley with eyes full of astonishment. He doubted his ears at the moment.

"The casino? Why did you ask? Do you want to go there?" Finley was speechless. When he was around Ainsley's age, how could he have the thought of entering the casino?

Even when he was 8, in his previous life, he couldn't go out of the mansion. All mafia children had to stay in their residence until they were 10 years old!

It's because the outside world was much more dangerous than one could imagine.

The mix of technology and magic was terrible, and monsters from the fantasy fairytale wasn't a mere fantasy anymore. It truly existed in this world.

That's why children, especially the mafia children living at the outskirts, couldn't go to the town.

The town was dangerous with monsters frequently attacking every single day. It was already a daily occurrence there. That's why all wealthy family would never live in the town.

They might set up their company there because the business was flourishing under those monsters' market value, but to live there...

Only the poor could live there. And such, there would be many poor people dying because of the monsters or other dangers in the city.

Now...Ainsley said that she wanted to go to the casino which was located in that dangerous city!

Ainsley and Finley naturally lived in Godlif country's capital, but their residence was quite a distance away from the capital, providing safety for them.

Those monsters came from the sea or the great void at the entrance of the capital. Thus, it couldn't go far to the outskirts.

But then Ainsley suddenly said that she wanted to go to that horrible place?

Even if the casino would be safe from monsters thanks to the tight security, the people visiting the casino could be considered dangerous too!

Finley instantly panicked.

"Ain, do you want to go to the casino? Why?" Finley asked in a gentle voice, but his pupils kept shaking. Even the great Finley didn't dare to go to the town in his previous life before he turned 10.

Even though he could already visit the town now, he still rarely went there if there's no urgent business. His father would also accompany him.

Now...Ainsley, someone from a declined family wanted to go there. Is she insane?

"Ywesh. Ain wan two enthel de caswino...(Ain want to enter the casino...)" Ainsley nodded innocently. She was oblivious to the danger she would attract.

"Two...gwet mwoney...fol...famiwy...(to..get money...for..family), " she replied weakly.

Finley immediately sucked in cold air. He shook his head, and his eyes turned stern.

"Ain, you shouldn't go to the casino. The casino is situated in the town, and it's full of monsters. Not only that but...the people visiting the casino are all dangerous people..."

Finley tried his best to scare Ainsley. He knew that not all casinos would be dangerous, but the safest one from the monsters would naturally attract powerful figures all over the country!

The best casino in the town is Billios Casino, owned by a mysterious influential figure. Even the Walter family had to be wary of the one behind the Billios Casino.

With a powerful owner, the casino naturally attracted a lot of powerful figures.

Some just wanted to have fun while some did dealings inside the casino since even the government and police couldn't catch any criminals entering the casino.

The casino was like a gathering of dangerous people. One could find mafia families, crazy researchers, hunters who hunted monsters, fantasy figures like elves and other beings also could be found here.

How could a mere three years old baby enter such a dangerous place?!

## **Chapter 68 - "The Plan's Flaw"**

Finley explained the danger of the casino in full details, hoping that Ainsley would yield.

Indeed, once she heard it, Ainsley's eyes dimmed. The girl bit her lips. Her plan just scattered one by one.

Damn it. If I can't enter the casino, how do I get quick money? No money, no clearing up debts! Then the family will decline even further.

Ainsley actually considered making money using the normal way such as doing business, but she knew it would take a long time.

The debt would have piled up, and the money from the business would never be able to pay the debt!

And such, even if she had to depend on her life, she had to try the casino. Sending in another person would be out of question because no one was as lucky as her.

Ainsley already tested her luck, and she was confident she could rope in a lot of money! Just once. She would enter the casino just once, ah!

Ainsley was feeling conflicted. Not only that she felt she couldn't enter the casino, but maybe Grandpa Yofan would also never let her go unless an influential figure accompanied her.

Would Elliana be strong enough? Ho, of course not. Thus, the girl can't enter the casino.

Ainsley bit her lips even harder. She looked at Finley with tears in her eyes.

"Twen...wat two dwo...hwaaa...m-my famiwy nwed mwoney....(then...what to do...hwaa...m-my family need money....)" Ainsley bawled. She felt that her great plan had such a huge hole that she had to rearrange her plan.

Maybe cleaning the family from the corrupt members would be faster than entering the casino.

Finley suddenly had a headache because of the girl. He couldn't bear to see her cry.

"That...uh..." Finley didn't know what to do. Should he send experts to tail Ainsley as she entered the casino? It wouldn't be of help at all. After all, his father wouldn't agree with him sending experts for anybody.

He could follow Ainsley to the casino, but then...he wasn't confident he could protect her. Especially when Ainsley said that she wanted to go to the casino to make money.

One could imagine a baby racking in big money. Wouldn't those people try to snatch her money once she stepped out of the casino?

The casino had its own rule. That's why there could be no fighting or robbery inside. But outside? No one cares! Would the police and the government help?

Heh. Once they knew that Ainsley was the heir of a mafia family, they would be glad to see her die and perish. After all, mafias are all bad guys in those people's eyes.

Finley finally took a deep breath and sighed.

"Money...you need money, hm?" Finley tried to assess the root of the problem, which is money. He also knew that the girl lacked money for her family.

But if that's the problem....couldn't he help? Maybe his pocket money and some begging to his dad would be sufficient.

"Yewsh...Ain nweds mwoney..." Ainsley nodded as she wiped her tears. Occupying the body of a baby, she also became soft-hearted and a bit childish. Maybe that's the side effect.

"Hmm..." Finley fiddled with his fingers as he looked at the distressed Ainsley.

The young boy thought that he had a lot of money, so he immediately asked Ainsley.

"How much do you need? Maybe we can think of a way..." Finley didn't say that he would secretly help her. After all, a fairy couldn't help a human regarding money.

Their currencies are different!

"Mwe twink...abwout..." Ainsley blurted out the exact number of money she needed. It was all the debts accumulated by her bastard father and the failing businesses.

Once Finley heard the amount, he almost collapsed.

That much?? It's enough to buy an island! How the f\*ck the Sloan Family's debt be that much? Wait. It must be the interest that is too high.

Did they borrow money from some malicious people?

Finley finally knew why Ainsley was desperate to go to the casino. Indeed, the casino was the only relatively 'safe' place to get so much money in a short time.

Considering someone was extremely lucky, they could do that and become rich overnight. But others might become a beggar with a flick of their finger.

It depends on luck and maybe...trickery.

Anyway, Finley knew that it's impossible to give Ainsley that much money. Moreover, he guessed that the one lending the money must be a big shot too.

He couldn't afford to offend an unknown expert when he had his family to protect.

Now...Finley was more sure that Ainsley's family would fall in the future. In the end, he could only help the girl and not the whole family.

It's just impossible. Who could help this family from declining when it's rotten inside and out? Whoever could do that might as well ascend the heavens and meet Godfather.

"That's...a lot of money..." Finley finally commented. He shook his head and sighed.

He couldn't help Ainsley.

"Uh. Twat's wai...Ain wan two gwo two de caswino...(That's why Ain want to go to the casino...)" Ainsley's face darkened. She had underestimated the danger of this world, thus creating a hole in her plan.

It seemed that saving the family would be harder than she imagined.

Ainsley knew that she's just an avid manga reader, not some expert when she was in her old world. She thought that because she's special, the heavens would favour her, thus giving her cheats to survive.

But...

Her abilities so far are trash. She would die the moment she stepped out of her residence. That's for sure!

Ainsley's face became darker. The girl already shed tears and now, she was hiccuping.

Damn it. Damn! Do I have no other way?

### **Chapter 69 - "3 Sacred Guardians"**

Should I convince the whole Sloan Family to follow me to the casino? Or what? Is there any expert in the casino?

Maybe the 7 elders can help but will they allow her to go to the casino? Perhaps even the 7 elders are afraid to go to the casino with their family's current situation!

Seeing Ainsley was so gloomy that she looked like she couldn't love her life anymore, Finley felt his heart ache for the girl. The boy then stretched his hand and pulled the girl into his bosom.

"Don't cry, okay? I'll think of a way..." Finley felt that he couldn't give up just yet. He almost gave up helping the girl, but he couldn't bear to see the baby cry like this.

There must be a way out somehow. They only needed to get a powerful figure to accompany Ainsley to the casino...

Wait.

Finley's eyes suddenly brightened. He looked at Ainsley with a smile on his face.

"Ain. There are three forces in your family that can help you enter the casino with no danger."

!

"Whu? (Who?)" Ainsley pulled herself from Finley's embrace. The girl's eyes brightened as she looked at Finley.

There's still hope?

"Mm. There are three forces strong enough to accompany you. First, the 7 elders. But ever since they're cursed, they don't go out to the town." Finley told Ainsley.

The boy seemed to know a lot about Sloan Family more than Ainsley himself.

Of course, that was because in the past, he befriended the 5 buds and even knew several great elders of that family.

He was even quite close to the family branches.

"One of the 7 elders is enough to help you, but ever since they're cursed, they can't go out of the residence. That's the price they have to pay for their power."

Finley seemed to remember the 7 great elders in his memory. In his previous life, those elders were the reason why the Sloan Family only collapsed after Ainsley became 18.

Unfortunately, the elders were already old. Even now, when Ainsley was 3 years old, they were already 70-80 years old.

They're not immortal. Their life wasn't limitless.

In the end, one by one perished due to old age. And that's when the Sloan Family hit the rock bottom!

"Because the elders can't go out of your residence due to the curse, I think you need the second force." Finley took a deep breath, revealing a trace of excitement.

"The second force is the five buds."

Five..buds?

Ainsley cocked her head. She had heard about this and knew about these people's existence, but she didn't know much. Thus, she patiently waited for Finley's explanation.

"The five buds can be said as the strongest youngsters of your family. Their power is incredible, and I think all of them are in town right now, honing their skills by killing monsters."

"Hwooo..." Ainsley let out a sigh, admiring the five buds.

Those youngsters trained by fighting monsters?

Epic.

"But you see, those five youngsters are all weirdos. They...will not easily admit you as the family head. So...emm..." Finley had a wry smile as he struggled to continue his words.

Even in his previous life, those buds never helped Ainsley. Even worse, they occupied a part of the Sloan Family's territory and refused to help the family head.

In the end, because they were all a proud figure, they coveted the family head seat. But once they saw how the family couldn't be saved, they abandoned the family and went to the other strong families.

Some constructed their own power. Some became elders of a strong family. The rest went on an adventure to explore the continent and beyond.

In other words, the five buds were like an untamed fire that none could tame without getting their acknowledgement.

They never felt a strong bond with the Sloan Family, and could be an enemy anytime soon.

Listening to the explanation, Ainsley's face grew cold. She didn't think that the five buds were such a group of eccentric people.

If only she could subdue them. She could bring the Sloan Family to the top of the world!

"And so, I think the last hope you can find...lay on the three sacred guardians." Finley's eyes turned gentle as he mentioned these existences.

Even Ainsley couldn't help but be curious.

"Wat ale twhey? (What are they?), " Ainsley asked. She didn't know anything about the three sacred guardians.

Could they be another powerful figure?

Indeed, they're powerful. Powerful enough to scare off the monsters in the town! But alas, so far...no one could wake up those existences.

And that's why the Sloan Family had a huge potential to be a strong family in the top 7, but they never did it.

Because no one, not even the previous family head, could awaken those guardians.

"The three sacred guardians...are beasts with ancient bloodlines." Finley looked at Ainsley with a stern face.

"But if you want to borrow their power, you need to trigger their bloodline and get their acknowledgement. I can say that...it is easier to kidnap the whole five buds than triggering those beasts bloodlines!"

Ainsley had the urge to roll her eyes and slapped Finley to death.

Then why would you suggest I wake up those beasts?! Do you think I have the ability to do that??

Finley seemed to guess the baby's thoughts from her dark face. The boy immediately grinned.

"Calm down. It's not as tough as you think it is. In fact, the beasts I mention...they are not beasts yet."

"Wat?" Ainsley gaped. She suddenly felt that Finley was teasing her.

If those sacred guardians aren't beasts, then what? A cat?

But...Finley's next words shocked Ainsley to her soul.

## **Chapter 70 - "They Are Cats"**

"The three sacred beasts are actually cats!" Finley patted his chest proudly, trying to reassure Ainsley. He didn't know that once he said that, Ainsley almost tossed him away from the tree.

A cat? A frickin cat?! Is my mouth a crow beak?

Ainsley couldn't believe her ears at all. She looked at Finley with eyes full of doubt.

"Cath? Ish ith tluе? (Is it true?)" Ainsley cocked her head as she shot a glare at Finley. If Fin said that it's just a joke, she would slap him to death.

Contrary to her expectation, Finley nodded solemnly.

"It's true. I'm not lying. Just ask your 7 great elders. They will tell you the same. Anyway, you can meet them anytime if the elders approve of it, " Finley continued his explanation.

The boy then squinted his eyes as he leaned closer to Ainsley. The natural fragrance and the smell of sun heat coming from the boy's body instantly entered Ainsley's nose, calming her.

In the next second, Finley lowered his voice, whispering straight to Ainsley's ears.

"I heard that there's 6 doors inside your mansion that leads to the other branches' estate? But there's one door that doesn't lead to any estate."

! Really??

Ainsley's eyes widened. She tried to remember the door she visited before but she forgot if there's the seventh door at that hall. Anyway, if there is, then...

"De cats...ale inshide twat doolsh? (The cats are inside that door?)" Ainsley's eyes brightened. She suddenly found hope to enter the casino.

She only needed to get one of those three cats to awaken their bloodline and tame them! After that, she could go anywhere she wanted.

"Yup. I bet those sacred guardians live behind the seventh door. If you can get one of the seven great elders to guide you to meet those guardians..."

Finley curled the corner of his lips as he pulled his body away from Ainsley, creating a distance not too far yet also not too close, just proper.

"Once you meet those sacred creatures, you can try to trigger their bloodlines and make them help you to go to the casino." Finley spoke with great confidence as if he believed that Ainsley could do it for sure.

However, Ainsley wasn't too optimistic. What Finley said sounded easy, but the reality is different.

First, would the elders agree to let her meet those guardians? Maybe no, because she's still a toddler. Perhaps she could say that she got advice from the Godfather in her dream, but...

This time, the matter was much more dreadful than just firing a few people. She was about to meet a sacred existence! Legendary beasts!

Those old foxes wouldn't let her meet the cats— no, the sacred guardian even if she told them she got a dream.

And such, maybe she could only use the last method which she saved for the future plan...

Pretend to be possessed by the Godfather spirit.

Ainsley realised that it's time to use that plan. She had studied enough of Uncle Dave, the legendary Godfather. She was sure that she could mimic him well.

She only had to prepare the substitute for wine and cigarettes since the Godfather loved these two items a lot.

As for how she would trigger the guardians' bloodline and get their favour, she would think of it after meeting those guardians.

"Hmm, owkay. Twank ywou, Fwin." Ainsley finally beamed a smile with reddened eyes. The girl rubbed her eyes with one hand before smiling once more.

That smile was the purest thing Finley ever saw.

He was suddenly glad to give some suggestions to this baby even though he couldn't help her directly.

"Mm. Don't mind it. Also, just some advice. Since those creatures are in the form of a cat before they trigger their bloodline, maybe you should study a cat's liking and dislike..."

Finley winked, giving off a playful look. He's nowhere bashful and shy like the first time he met Ainsley.

Ainsley suddenly thought that fairies weren't shy at all. They were only shy in front of strangers.

"Owkay. Studhy cath." Ainsley nodded energetically. Actually, since she also kept a cat in her previous world, she knew a lot about cats.

If only this world had Royal Canin or something, she could use it as a bribe since her cats liked them. Well, some might prefer Whiskas...

Anyway, she had to prepare cat food and toys! Or maybe even that wouldn't be enough.

Still, just thinking about it already gave a boost to Ainsley's heart.

The girl repeatedly thanked Finley and chatted more until lunchtime.

When lunchtime arrived, the girl bid goodbye and went to find Elliana. She asked the woman to prepare a lot of things that cats like.

After that, Ainsley naturally went to study. She read books about this world's politics, history, economy and other things. She knew that to be a good family head, she had to excel in a lot of fields.

The baby also thought of subduing the naughty 6 family branches under her era. Thus, she frequently visited those families, familiarising herself with the people there.

The effect might not be seen that quickly, but after a week, the Sloan Family people began to accept Ainsley as their family head.

Mainly because she's cute, polite, and smart.

"The new family head is so adorable, isn't she? The last time I saw her, she waved at me!" A bulky guy chatted with his friends as he walked down the corridor of his Ale Family.

"Yes, yes, she's so polite too!" Another responded.

"I heard that some lucky people get cookies or candies from our family head..."

"Oh my! Eh, even the great elders are fond of her. I heard that some of them bought her new clothes using their own money..."

That's how popular Ainsley was in a mere week, and...that's not even the end of it.