

BABY MAFIA 611

Chapter 611 - "Comparing Children"

Not only the big bosses but even the mafia council's representative also looked at Ainsley with a slight amusement on her face.

So this is Ainsley Sloan, the person that the whole council members are paying attention to.

The woman fixed her round eyeglasses and secretly observed Ainsley, who already went to socialise with the others.

Didn't know how a 3-year-old toddler could act so calm in front of a lot of adults, especially when she's a family head, not a child of a regular mafia.

Many people suspected that Ainsley wasn't a normal child, maybe she's brainwashed or something. Maybe she's an experimental subject...

Anyway, the council representative kept looking at Ainsley with a slight smile on her face.

This baby is the reason why the mafia council holds a tournament instead of a normal coronation.

The councils were worried that if the Sloan Family became a high-ranking mafia family when the family head was just a puppet head, the child would be in danger sooner or later.

Such a talented kid, the council preferred to have the baby groomed well to be a good boss in the future.

But if she already became a puppet boss now, who would know what would happen next?

Thus, the councils agreed to suppress the Sloan Family so that the baby would stay out of the limelight.

They knew that Ainsley was strong, but it didn't mean they believed that she was the genuine family head of the Sloan Family.

Who knows if she's threatened or something and was forced to be the puppet family head?

Toward genius children, the mafia councils were biased.

They're determined to keep Ainsley away from the high-ranking society, afraid that it would draw too much trouble and such a young kid couldn't possibly handle it all.

The councils had a good intention, but for Ainsley, who didn't know it, their plan actually became her obstacle instead.

Well, for now, the baby was still smiling here and there as she greeted the bosses.

Of course, the bosses would also bring one of their concubines or illegitimate wives along with their illegitimate children to grey Ainsley.

"Good evening, Miss Sloan. I have heard of you many times." A kind-looking middle-aged man laughed as he shook hands with Ainsley.

"Hahaha, you flatter me, Mister Braun. I have also heard of your excellent achievements many times!"

Ainsley smiled from ear to ear.

She didn't use her cutesy language, but her tone and the way she spoke was so cute that people felt tons of feathers tickling their hearts.

"Hahaha, you're more adorable than the rumour!" The man laughed while peeking at his children.

Whenever these bosses looked at Ainsley and then looked at their own children, they unknowingly expressed dissatisfaction.

Even though the children they brought were only illegitimate ones, when they recalled their heirs at home, their faces also couldn't help but darken.

Compared to this prodigy who already became a family head, even when she's just a puppet, their heirs are leagues behind this baby, no?

Most of their heirs are working hard to get into the Elton academy to hone their various skills so that in the future, they could lead the family well.

But this baby is already involved in various wars, businesses, socialising, and so on.

...it seems that this baby isn't just a simple puppet, ah...

After talking to Ainsley, most of the participants slowly believed that Ainsley couldn't be just a mere puppet.

It seemed that she's really a genius, and her people at home also supported her to be the family head.

Maybe, there were other people behind the baby to take care of various business, but in terms of special abilities, the baby already showed her worth.

Compared to their children, who were still wet behind the ears, this obviously young toddler looked like a monstrous genius instead.

Maybe she's even more of a genius than the Aretha Family's daughter and the Walter Family heir!

At this thought, the people in the hall had various reactions. Some of them thought that it's not bad to keep a good relationship with this genius.

Others thought that they had to eliminate such a genius, afraid that the Sloan Family would soar under the genius' care, and that would threaten other mafia families.

Only a few actually pitied Ainsley for being such a genius yet forced to be a puppet family head.

If she wasn't forced to become one, she could peacefully develop her talents without risking her life.

The council representative was one of the people with such thoughts.

She looked at Ainsley with pity in her eyes.

'This baby...she should be surrounded with talented tutors, energetic friends, caring maids and such...but she already goes to the battlefield, having her hands soaked in blood.'

No matter how talented Ainsley was, she's still three, ah! To make a toddler go to war and kill people...the Sloan Family is too much.

Many mafia bosses also had the same thought.

They couldn't understand how such a young baby could go to war and kill many people without having psychological set-back.

Even their own children couldn't be as ruthless as this baby.

What they didn't know is that Ainsley suffered from the set-back as well, but the Godfather and her people helped her a lot to overcome her trauma.

Plus, she's originally a young adult and not a child. If she's really a child, she wouldn't be able to do this at all.

Which kid could kill mercilessly when they're only three years old if they're not forced, or the circumstances forced them to do that?

Thus, some of the mafia bosses, especially the women, felt sorry for Ainsley.

They could only push their children to make friends with Ainsley!

Chapter 612 - "Five Rounds"

"Go over there. Make sure you befriend that girl." A female mafia boss pushed her illegitimate daughter and son to Ainsley.

Another boss told their children to be good to Ainsley, and not to offend her.

"Be good, don't be willful. That baby is younger than you, but she's the legitimate family head of the Sloan Family!"

"The Sloan Family is qualified to be a high-ranking family. Their family isn't that simple, so is that baby. Remember, don't offend the girl."

"Do you know that the famous Aretha vs Sloan Family war started because the Aretha Family's daughter provoked that baby?"

"True, true. If you don't want our family to face the same fate as the Aretha Family's defeated troops, don't offend that baby."

Many of the bosses told their children about Ainsley's feats, afraid that their ignorant children would suffer at Ainsley's hands.

When the children heard about Ainsley, who was the youngest in the whole hall, the majority almost couldn't believe their ears.

...what?? That baby, who is younger than us, is already a mafia boss?! The same as our dad/mom??

In most cases, the illegitimate children weren't as talented as the heirs, so those gathered here were also either a non-ability user or a solo ability user.

When they knew that Ainsley was a multi-ability user with around three abilities at the least, all of them looked at Ainsley with green eyes full of envy.

Just who is that baby, ah? She's even more talented than Blair Aretha?

Dad and mom said that she's already involved in various million-dollar businesses, leading various critical wars and winning, etc, etc...

How come she didn't seem like a human, ah?

The children weren't your usual willful children. These children got early education, and they knew their places as insignificant illegitimate children.

If they did something to harm their family, the family head wouldn't hesitate to abandon them!

The children gulped as they went to greet Ainsley under their parents' guidance.

"Hello, Miss Sloan. This is my daughter. She's 10 this year!" One of the bosses introduced a girl with a stiff aura.

The girl was completely like a mafia member, cautious and good at pretending.

Standing in front of Ainsley, who was way shorter than her, others couldn't say who was the mafia boss and who was not...

However, even when the girl looked menacing, Ainsley just calmly extended her hands, and her clear voice rang.

"Ah, nice to meet you! My name is Ainsley..." Ainsley laughed politely, and she still had this cute vibe around her.

Still, no one could say that she looked like an ignorant doll. Despite her smile and her cute vibe, the bosses could feel a kind of charisma belonging to a mafia boss from the girl.

Compared to the stiff and menacing-looking girl, Ainsley, who looked calm and natural, actually gave off a more domineering aura.

Even the girl could feel it and couldn't help but purse her lips.

"...nice to meet you. My name is Melia..."

One by one, the kids gathered around Ainsley.

"Hello, my name is Rolan! I'm 10 years old too."

"My name is Tiara. I'm five..."

"I'm Willy from the Rozan Family. I'm 7 this year!"

The youngest of the bunch were boys and girls around Blair's age. After all, not a lot of people would be willing to bring kids below ten to socialise with other mafia families.

However, these kids were chosen because they're completely useless. They didn't have any special abilities yet, and their status was also low.

They're here only for the parents to bring more subordinates with them. Whether these children got into trouble or not, they didn't care.

And Ainsley actually knew about the conspiracy, so when she looked at these children around Blair's age, her heart ached.

She knew that these kids' parents would be her rivals, but right now, Ainsley just wanted to have fun with these kids.

She couldn't befriend kids like them so easily, but maybe because her body was now so young, she could easily blend in with the children.

"Nice to meet all of you. My name is Ainsley. You can call me Ain!" Ainsley laughed, and her laughter was truly infectious.

The children also couldn't help but ease up and slowly got rid of their awkwardness.

They didn't think that this family head isn't arrogant or cold...she seems good.

Of course, when Ainsley talked to their parents, her vibe would change to that of a boss. She wouldn't deliberately lower herself just because she's young!

Thus, as somewhat a star of the party, Ainsley got to know many possible rivals and friends...

Until the mafia council's representative suddenly took the microphone on the podium and started to speak.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it's already quite late now. Before we close the banquet, the council will tell you the details of this year's tournament."

When Ainsley and the others heard the woman's voice, they immediately bid goodbye to the other party and focused their attention on the woman.

The woman saw that the guests were all looking at her, and she politely nodded at them.

"Alright, first off, this tournament is held to determine which family can advance to become a new high-ranking mafia family."

The woman fixed her eyeglasses once more before continuing.

"There will be five rounds of the tournament, and just so you know, the tournament will be broadcasted to the mafia circle network."

In other words, many mafias, both low-ranking and high-ranking, would follow this tournament closely!

Several bosses gasped at the woman's words, but she ignored them and continued her speech calmly.

"The first round will be something related to drug business. There are 80 spots for the first round, so..."

So, 20 families won't be able to join the first round!

Chapter 613 - "A Hidden Test"

The moment the woman's words fell, the whole venue went into an uproar.

What? The first round only had 80 slots? But there are 100 families here! What does it mean? There will be 20 families who can't enter the first round...

And why is that?? How do one get the slot for the first round?

Many bosses with hot-blooded nature couldn't resist raising their hands and directly asked the woman.

"What do you mean by that? If only 80 slots are available, what will happen to the other 20? How do we get the slot?"

At the boss' question, the woman just tugged the corner of her lips calmly and slowly opened her mouth.

"Well, I don't know. The council only told me to tell you this information. For the rest, please guess by yourself."

When the woman said that, the bosses instantly broke into another uproar.

"This is absurd! The first round only accepts 80 families— does it mean 20 will be eliminated even before the first round starts? Nonsense!"

"How do we eliminate other participants? The council doesn't even tell us the game's rules. What if we accidentally break the rule?"

The mafia was unrestrained, but if it were the rules set by the mafia council, they would have to abide.

This was why many families tried hard to send their people to join the mafia council!

At the very least, their people in the council could make sure the council wouldn't give out any disadvantageous rules or announcements to their family.

Some of the middle-ranking mafia families in the hall had a few people inside the mafia council, so they immediately contacted their people to inquire about the strange announcement.

The others racked their brains with their subordinates, trying to guess how their family could enter the tournament's first round.

Ainsley's people weren't an exception. They immediately crowded around Ainsley and talked to her with solemn faces.

"Boss, what to do now? I don't understand what's going on with this tournament, " Jevon casually commented as he looked around the lavish hall.

"Yeah, yeah. Do we have to kill each other or what?"

Ethania snorted and just spoke those words to joke around when Ainsley suddenly looked at her and smiled.

"How do you know that we are in a battle royale?"

...huh?

When Ainsley's clear voice rang in her people's ears, all of them suddenly fell silent. Ethania, the one who casually blurted out the comment, almost bit her tongue.

W-wha-WHAAAT?? A-a...a- a battle royale? Now?!

Ethania's face paled. She immediately lowered her voice as she spoke to Ainsley.

"B-boss, you're joking, right? A battle royale...at this place? In the hall? Right now?"

What is the mafia council thinking, ah?! Isn't this the same as hurting their own society? How can they do this??

20 families will be wiped out in just a night...that is bad for the mafia society! Especially when these families are about to become high-ranking ones...

Absurd!

However, Ainsley didn't think so. She merely giggled at Ethania's words and calmly responded.

"The battle royale is only targeting the family heads, ah. Even if the family had died, the family back at home would choose a new successor."

Either the prepared heir or other ambitious people inside the family. Many will also try to make the young heir as a puppet family head—

Just like what the Sloan Family planned to do in the beginning.

Of course, there are chances that the branch families will take over the family, replacing the deceased family head as the new boss.

But the situation will undoubtedly be chaotic within the family, and it's a chance for the mafia council to give a hand.

That way, the mafia council can control the family from the dark, never letting the family become a double spy for the government.

That's...quite a cruel yet effective plan, ah.

After all, the mafia council's goal is to protect the mafia society from outside forces.

But recently, there have been too many influential mafia forces with ambiguous stances.

If they didn't clean these families, the mafia society would be in chaos, and internal strife would rise exponentially.

That would make it easy for external forces to weaken the mafia society's influence in the Godlif Country.

Someone said that this is what happened to other mafia societies in various countries except for the Godlif country.

Internal war would bring more harm than benefit. If it's just your daily battle to rob territories, it's okay.

But when it becomes annihilating the whole family...just like what Ainsley did...

That's troublesome.

And maybe that's also one of the reasons why the mafia council wants to suppress the Sloan Family so that they won't absorb other mafia families and fight with the Aretha Family.

Ainsley didn't know any of this, but she knew that the mafia council wanted to clean the middle-ranking mafia society, filtering those who weren't suited to be a high-ranking family.

And that's how they made this cruel battle royale even when there were children in the hall.

Ainsley's eyes glinted coldly as she looked at her people.

"The purpose of this banquet is to force us into a battle royale. The tournament started the moment we stepped foot onto the island."

Ainsley let out a small sigh. She finally knew why the council insisted on holding a welcoming banquet and forced all the participants to arrive.

Moreover, they limit the number of subordinates that could accompany the family heads.

This is clearly to test the family head's combat skill even with limited personnel.

The council is also testing the family's elite personnel, whether they can guard the family head well or not.

At this thought, Ainsley's eyes turned cold.

Want to test me? Hmph!

Chapter 614 - "A Pretty Vase?"

Ainsley snorted in her heart before decisively commanding her people in a low voice.

"Prepare for combat. Go into formation! Don't bother trying to escape the hall. I guess all the exits have been sealed."

At Ainsley's words, Jevon and the others subconsciously clench their fists.

The group silently went to make a little battle formation with Ainsley and Axelle at the centre and the others around the two.

Jevon teamed up with Ethania, and they guarded the North side. Alvaro teamed up with Marietta to guard the East.

Nouvan and Chris guarded the South, while Elliana and Becca guarded the West.

Martin stood outside of the circle, ready to blend with the crowd.

Next to him was Cellino in his cat form, also ready to battle the other sacred beasts and fairies in the hall.

While Ainsley's group was ready to defend themselves from enemies attacks, some quick-witted family heads also realised what the council meant by excluding 20 families from the first round.

In fact, the first round had started a long time ago...and this banquet is the first elimination!

There's only one thought in their mind.

The banquet...will be turned into a battle royale where the last 80 families remaining can directly join the tournament's first round.

If that's the case...

Some calm bosses immediately ordered their people to keep up their guards while explaining their hypothesis.

Some bold ones even eyed their rivals, or other families with the bad feud between them, ready to strike.

This is a chance to kill the family that they don't like!

Even if the family won't instantly collapse when the family head passes away, it's enough to give a massive headache for the unlucky family.

Thus, in just ten minutes, a few confident bosses armed their subordinates with weapons they hid somewhere and boldly advanced to their target family.

When these people strode with a menacing aura like that, how could the rest of the participants didn't know what would happen? All of them were instantly enlightened.

A battle royale! This is a battle royale! A do or die one! Fck!

They should have guessed that a tournament created by the mafia council would certainly spill tons of blood. There's no way it would be peaceful.

And tonight is the proof.

Within seconds, the sound of gunfire and special abilities echoed within the hall.

"Attack! Kill the Gabin Family Head!"

"Go, go! Protect the family head!"

"Kill the Dayon Family Head!"

The originally tranquil and lively party abruptly turned into a bloody battle. Tables and chairs were thrown everywhere. The food and drinks stained the floor.

The terrified shouts and cries of the children made the atmosphere even more suffocating.

"Young master, be careful!"

"Young miss! Ah!"

The guards were busy protecting their family head or attacking others.

The children were neglected, but there would be occasional stray bullets or miss attacks that unfortunately attacked the children.

Those with special abilities could still defend themselves, but those without abilities couldn't even scream before their bodies fell onto the floor with blood pouring out of their bodies.

The pungent smell of gunpowder, blood, mixed with the unique scent of various special abilities and the sickeningly sweet perfume of the female participants, slowly became one.

The whole hall gave off different kinds of smell, definitely sickening to the bone.

The sound of battle cries and the corpses on the floor only added more 'colour' to the desolate night.

Various beasts and monsters roared to the ceiling, and the glass windows shook.

The sound of people banging the door broke the noisy background, but soon, only blood was left on the tightly shut door.

Amid such chaos, there's no way the Sloan Family could escape unscathed.

Various families have already targeted their family since the Sloan Family was a threat to the other families.

One by one, countless men and women in black and white suits surrounded Ainsley's people.

"Kill the Sloan Family head!"

"Their family has no other heirs. Once we kill the family head, their family will fall for sure."

"Kill! Kill!"

The people were excited to kill the useless and all-for-show puppet family head. However, before they could even get close to Ainsley, her people reacted.

"Ha! As long as we are here, don't even think of touching the boss!"

Jevon shouted as he led his people to counterattack the enemies. Of course, he didn't leave his post, faithfully guarding Ainsley with his broad back.

The others weren't an exception. All of them were multi-ability users with unique abilities.

Without a neutraliser, they could fully display their power as the new generation's geniuses.

Ainsley didn't need to do anything, and her people were already cleaning up 'trash' for her!

At the same time, countless sacred beasts and fairies were also engaged in a battle, but Ainsley, who had never seen a fairy before, couldn't even look at the battle.

After all, some sacred beasts dared to provoke Cellino, attacking him at the same time. Right now, the Fenrir was fighting with other sacred beasts, showing off his might!

"AWOOOO!" Cellino whipped his tail toward his enemy, and countless sharp air blades struck out.

With his gigantic size and his various wind-manipulation skills, Cellino could hold his ground even against more than one sacred beast.

After all, none of them was as strong as Vallan!

Many people tried to assassinate Ainsley, but upon seeing her capable subordinates, they couldn't help but lament.

"Tsk! Even if the boss is just a puppet, with such brilliant subordinates, no wonder she can still clutch into her pitiful little life."

"Yeah, yeah. Wonder if there's a competent boss behind this puppet boss. Maybe that's why the Sloan Family is rising so fast."

Ainsley Sloan is just a pretty vase!

Chapter 615 - "Unfortunate Children"

Many bosses and their subordinates started to sneer at Ainsley.

"Hey, hey, that baby is said to be a battle genius, ah. What about the battle video on the internet? It can't be edited, right?"

"Of course it is edited! Just look at that baby. She did nothing but stand at the center, protected by her people. She looks so lost and confused!"

What a battle genius. She's more like a battle idiot!

Of course, many children would react like that when they were suddenly thrown into a cruel battle royale.

Even though this wasn't their first time witnessing blood and corpses, the sheer number of enemies and the chaotic situation was enough to crush their spirits.

It was a good thing that the natural heirs didn't come here. The sacrificed children were all illegitimate ones.

Else, this battle would leave a psychological shadow in the heirs' hearts and minds!

Many people believed that Ainsley was already scared silly. However, a small number of quick-witted bosses knew that it wasn't the case.

Yooo, the moment that baby showed her skill, that's when everything would end. Who didn't know that her 'curse' ability was the most mysterious yet deadly ability?

The victim wouldn't know how they would die, and the next moment, they just died.

That's scary, okay??

Of course, Ainsley didn't recklessly use her luck manipulation ability on a large scale to avoid troubles.

If anything, she used her charm ability more often to deal with the enemies.

Well, to avoid some attacks directed at her, she used her passive luck manipulation skill— the luck armour.

With that, the baby and Axelle could stand still, and none of the attacks reached them.

Some of them were nullified by the others, and the rest just missed the target.

No one had the patience to observe Ainsley for a long time. Thus, they didn't think this scene was weird.

They would only contribute this phenomenon to her people being capable and Ainsley herself is a small target, so it's harder to hit her.

While the others were busy attacking each other, the screen at the stage continued to show a series of numbers, and they would constantly change.

At first, it had three digits— 100

But then, bit by bit, the number dropped to two digits.

99. 98. 97.

It indicated just how many family heads had died.

No matter how many subordinates died, or how many children became the victim, if the family head was still alive, they're still eligible to continue the battle royale.

Thus, some bosses tried to disguise themselves as mere subordinates. They changed their previously lavish clothes into the black and white suit that their subordinates wore.

After all, the bosses wore different clothes from the subordinates, making it easy to identify who was the boss in the group.

Some sly bosses made their subordinates wear their clothes to act as bait so that the real boss could safely pass this ordeal.

Weaker ones continued to search for a hiding place such as below the table, behind the decorative trees, and so on.

Some even used camouflage tools that they brought inside their spatial necklace.

As for Ainsley, she calmly looked at the screen to see when the number would drop to 80. After all, in this battle royale, she didn't think of showing off her abilities yet.

She wanted to hide her abilities to serve as a surprise for her enemies in the future. Thus, she only did the bare minimum to fend off the enemies around her, looking extremely weak.

It's just that her people were really amazing, and they were loyal. That's why Ainsley wasn't dead yet, unlike the majority of the children in the hall.

Without Ainsley knowing, there were already so many children losing their lives. Those who greeted her before with a smile were now already lying on the floor with a cold body.

Ainsley cast a brief glance on one of the children's corpses, and the corpse happened to be a girl. She's only 10, but her life already ended just like that.

At the sight, Ainsley felt her heart ache for the girl. She knew that to be born in a mafia household was both a blessing and a curse.

The heirs would be fortunate, but those illegitimate children or children from a distant branch family would find themselves to be unfortunate.

They either became cannon fodder like now or worked as slaves for the heirs.

Ainsley shut her eyes tightly as she tried to control her emotion.

This was the first time she saw children getting murdered, and it was also the first time she thought that her life could be in danger at any time.

If not for her overwhelming strength, the cold body on the ground would be her instead.

Ainsley sucked in the cold air as she continued to focus on her surroundings. She enveloped her body in her 'luck armour' and also protected Axelle while Axelle used his 'corrosion ability on others.

In this chaotic moment, Axelle surprisingly did good and didn't hesitate to kill enemies who wanted to attack his master.

Thus, Ainsley could sigh in relief as she looked back at the screen on the stage.

The number already dropped to 90.

Only 10 more people to be eliminated...and the battle royale would end.

As Ainsley looked at the screen, Jevon and the others also noticed the number and couldn't help but speak.

"Milady, should we clean up some other bosses too? We have been in defence for 15 minutes straight."

If we can kill 10 bosses, the battle will be over, and they don't need to put up their guard all the time.

That's why...their boss should attack others too!

Chapter 616 - "Provoking A Grim Reaper"

Should we attack other bosses?

At Jevon's question, Ainsley lifted her eyebrow and seriously pondered.

She did have several targets that she'd like to eliminate because these families had sickening businesses involving children.

But are the bosses still alive, ah? If not, there's no point in attacking other families.

Ainsley rubbed her eyebrows before signalling Martin with a hand gesture.

"Martin, find these ten bosses, and if they're still alive, immediately tell me through your AirPods."

Ainsley immediately blurted ten family names and let Martin memorize it in a few minutes before letting him go.

"Be quick, okay?"

"As you wish, master." Martin bowed solemnly before he slowly morphed into someone else. The man did everything he could to sneak around the hall without getting killed.

Of course, Cellino was constantly keeping an eye on Martin to protect him in case of an accident.

As a result, Martin successfully inquired about Ainsley's targets, and around four of them were still alive.

"Master. The Cailon Family Head, the Torah Family Head, the Moore Family head, and the Bosnian Family Head are still alive. They're our targets."

At Martin's simple report, Ainsley nodded before asking him more about those four people's location.

After getting their locations, Ainsley signalled her people to follow after her with just a single whistle.

"Wuuuuuu— "

When her people heard the long, sharp whistling sound, they instantly stopped whatever they were doing and immediately followed behind Ainsley!

Cellino also stopped hitting others and hurriedly chased after Ainsley.

Such a sudden movement of the whole family alerted the enemies.

When they saw Ainsley suddenly break out of their encirclement and ran somewhere, their faces darkened.

"Chase her! She's running away!"

"Sh*t. How did she break out of our encirclement? I didn't even see when she ran away!"

Of course they wouldn't. After all, Ainsley simply blew a cute kiss to one of the enemies, and they got knocked out. Her charm ability is still the fastest and most efficient ability, ah!

When Ainsley 'ran away', her enemies naturally followed after while raining down various attacks.

A pity that none of the attacks could even burn a strand of her hair! All they could do was to watch Ainsley approaching the Cailon Family head.

The Cailon Family head was a typical fat middle-aged man with a beard and unpleasant face. He was notorious for his business in the prostitution world.

And what set him different from other mafia bosses was the fact that he sold boys and girls instead of adults!

Yes, it was underage prostitution.

Such a filthy boss. How could Ainsley keep him alive?

Even if the family wouldn't immediately go down after the family head was dead, at least she could shake up the family and give chances for the poor children to escape.

Thus, when Ainsley saw the fat middle-aged man surrounded by five men in black, she immediately stopped before sneering.

'Found you!'

Just like how Ainsley saw the Cailon Family head, the man also saw Ainsley, and his eyes flashed with a cruel and disgusting light.

The way he looked at Ainsley was just like how he saw valuable goods for trade.

Ainsley is only three years old. She's cute and beautiful, exactly what some perverts favoured.

The Cailon Family Head couldn't help but think that if they could catch the baby alive, he could sell her for a large sum of money!

Not to mention that the baby was a mafia boss on paper. Many perverts would like to play with such a precious baby.

The Cailon Family Head didn't think too long when he immediately asked his guards in a hoarse voice.

"Catch that baby alive! We can sell her!"

The fat man's belly jiggled as his face flushed red from excitement. His guards didn't even question the boss' words, and all of them rushed to catch Ainsley.

In their eyes, the baby was nothing without her people, and right now, her people were a few meters behind her.

If they kidnapped her fast, it would be plausible.

Thus, the guards didn't hesitate to use their abilities to capture Ainsley.

One of them used their ice manipulation ability, the other has a sticky net spread in the air, another one skillfully manipulated ropes that didn't seem to be ordinary.

If this was other children, they would have freaked out and wouldn't be able to use their abilities seamlessly.

But the one in front of the guards wasn't an ordinary toddler.

Ainsley curled the edge of her lips before activating her luck manipulation ability.

In that instant, rows of data appeared above these people's heads, directly showing Ainsley their luck level.

Ainsley didn't even glance at the data and immediately dragged the luck level to the lowest level.

All of you...just die!

Ainsley didn't bother to look at the attacks coming to her, and with leisure steps, she circled the guards and walked toward the lone boss.

Only seconds after she did that, the first guard's ability suddenly went out of control and the ice pierced his own chest.

The second guard got entangled in his own sticky net, directly transformed into a cocoon.

The third guard's rope suddenly circled his neck and, without warning, suffocated the man to death!

The other two guards, who didn't go to catch Ainsley, almost peed their pants at this sight.

Fck– that's a curse! It must be the legendary curse that could kill without touching!

The two guards trembled from head to toes while the fatty widened his eyes in disbelief.

Impossible. His elite guards were killed in a matter of seconds. And this baby didn't look like she did anything to them.

She only circled his men, and they're all dead!

He...he provoked a grim reaper.

He's done for!!

Chapter 617 - "My Soul Hurts"

If the guards alone were terrified to the bones, how could the Cailon Family head didn't have the same thoughts?

When he saw Ainsley easily kill his elite people, the family head's face paled. He almost kneeled on the ground and begged.

No! Don't kill me! I'm the respectable Cailon Family head, the ruler of the Southern Craig Region! How can I die in this kind of place, and by the hand of a toddler??

The Cailon Family head was scared silly, but he was still a mafia boss. Even when the enemy had a weird ability, he wouldn't just turn tail and run!

Thus, the fat guy gripped his fists tightly as he aimed his palm at Ainsley.

"Hmph. Go die, brat!!"

The moment the fat guy opened his palm, the surroundings suddenly moved at a slow pace.

Even Ainsley's movement also slowed down, so much so that she looked like she's filming a slow-motion video.

Only the Cailon Family head and his last two guards weren't affected at all.

Seeing the enemies slowed down to the point of looking like a snail, the Cailon Family head laughed sinisterly as he commanded his guards.

"Go! Capture that brat alive!"

With Ainsley's movement restricted, it was easy for the guards to catch her.

If Ainsley were a physical-based ability user, she would be in great danger since her movements shackled her.

But Ainsley's trump card didn't need her to move her body or anything. As long as the target was within her skill range, how could she not determine his fate?

Ainsley's eyes flickered as she looked at the Cailon Family Head's luck level, which was quite high.

A gold level luck was enough to make this guy continue his dirty business and even became the ruler of the Southern Craig Region.

It's a pity. All of it will end today.

Ainsley didn't hesitate to drag and change the guy's luck level straight to the lowest level possible— wood level.

The moment the golden luck data flickered to black, the Cailon Family Head, who was standing right below a chandelier, got a mishap.

A stray attack strong enough to cut metals and crystal hit the crystal chandelier above the guy's head.

Just one powerful attack from nowhere, and the crystal chandelier snapped. The huge thing fell straight to the fat guy's head!

PRANGG!

The guy who could only control living beings' movement couldn't stop the chandelier from falling.

He didn't even realise what's going on when a sharp pain hit his head, and the next moment, he was crushed straight to the floor.

"AHHHH!" Another guest near the fatty shouted in shock.

He hurriedly ran away from the chandelier's accident venue, afraid that other chandeliers would fall onto him.

Many other participants did the same, and all of them were looking at the bloody corpse underneath the broken crystal chandelier.

"That's the Cailon Family Head, right? Why is he so unlucky? The chandelier fell straight onto his head!"

Some participants whispered to each other as they ran around the hall, avoiding their enemies.

"Hush. Didn't you see that short battle before? Fatty Cailon was battling the Sloan Family head!"

"Ah? The Sloan Family head who is famous for her 'curse' ability??"

"Yes, yes! That's why that accident isn't an accident at all. It must be her curse! Scary, ah."

"Damn. Small fries like us should just go."

These people were the guards of their family's illegitimate children.

With their little masters either dead or already hiding somewhere else, they gathered to protect their big master instead.

On the way to protect their master, they saw this scene, and everyone couldn't help but shudder.

Which idiot is provoking the Sloan Family head? Don't they know that even if she's just a baby, she's so OP??

These guards belonged to a family near the Roane Region's border. How could they not know about Ainsley's grand achievement?

They knew, and they believed it, okay??

These people instantly avoided Ainsley as if she's a zombie, and strangely, the girl's enemies who pursued her and wanted to kill her for easy fame also silently retreated.

They're not idiots, okay? They thought that the baby's strength was just baseless rumours. But now that they saw the truth with their own eyes, how could they still deny the news?

Even the news didn't do this baby justice, ah! We are tricked, ah!

Jevon and the others, who were guarding Ainsley's rear position, coincidentally saw how their enemies retreated at lightning speed.

When they saw the enemies running away with their tails tucked behind their legs, they had the urge to chase after these people and kill them all!

Unfortunately, before they could do so, Ainsley already called out...and her voice didn't seem to be good.

"E-el. Nouvan. A-Axel." Ainsley mentioned these three people as she stood near the Cailon Family head corpse and his two unconscious guards.

The baby was standing with her back as straight as a stick, yet her face was alarmingly pale that one almost mistook her as a ghost!

Even the five spirits who were following Ainsley behind as her backup ability slots were scared silly by Ainsley's pale face.

Little boss, what's going on with you?!

If even the spirits could tell that there's something wrong with Ainsley, how could her people not realise that?

The group immediately circled Ainsley to block her from others' peering eyes. The three people that Ainsley especially called instantly stepped up and kneeled on one knee.

"Boss!"

"Family head, what's wrong?"

"M-master, you– "

Before the three people could speak, Ainsley already squeezed out some words while gritting her teeth hard.

"M-my...my soul...hurts...so much.."

Ainsley broke in a cold sweat as she clutched her chest tightly.

It hurts!!!

Chapter 618 - "The Four Bullets"

It hurts! It feels as if something is piercing her soul and slowly tearing it apart.

Ainsley got this pain right after she used her curse ability on the fatty Cailon. It was right at that moment— her suffering began.

Ainsley's face paled in an instant, and she couldn't help but retract her luck manipulation ability.

Only then the pain subsided a bit, but the trauma was still lingering there.

The fear of when she felt her soul tearing apart is there. It was such...such a scary feeling!

Ainsley already broke in a cold sweat as she aimlessly called for Elliana, Axelle and Nouvan.

"It hurts...c-check me. Check my soul. W-what's wrong with my soul."

When Ainsley said that, the three people who knew that Ainsley fell into a coma because of her soul injury instantly freaked out.

"N-nouvan, hurry, check!" Axelle already fished out a soul-nourishment potion from his storage necklace and hurriedly hugged Ainsley.

At that moment, he forgot all his social anxiety and such. All he wanted to do was to protect his master!

Elliana also held Ainsley's hand, trying to be the baby's mental support while Nouvan did a quick check-up.

He's not a soul healer, but he could faintly see Ainsley's soul. Of course, he couldn't see that Ainsley's soul was different from the native since the difference wasn't much.

With Nouvan brief check-up, the guy could detect nothing wrong with Ainsley. Even when Axelle checked the baby's soul, he also couldn't determine what was wrong.

He only felt that Ainsley's soul shook hard, and it was tearing apart bit by bit.

He immediately urged Ainsley to drink the soul-nourishment potion, and only then did the soul stop tearing.

However, it was still shaking wildly, as if about to run away somewhere.

Such a situation was something that even the spirits couldn't understand.

Logically speaking, when someone's soul shakes, it means that their soul is under attack, and if the soul shakes too much, someone could steal the soul, or the soul might do self-harm.

But this kind of phenomenon only happens when someone was a victim of a soul-related ability user with high damage output.

For Ainsley to be in this situation...someone really did attack her soul with an unknown method!

But no one knew about the attacker, not even Ainsley and Zev. The two of them only knew about Ainsley's soul true state.

When Ainsley's soul was trembling like that, Zev was the first one to shout in Ainsley's mind.

[Host. One of the bullets inside your soul is rolling around right when you use your luck manipulation ability on that Fatty Cailon! Do you think that—]

[The bullet is suppressing my luck manipulation ability?] Ainsley bit her lips as she let her people take care of her.

When she had this thought about the bullet, she immediately understood what's going on.

Her luck manipulation ability was an exclusive ability bound to her foreign soul. She had this ability solely because she was a transmigrator.

This was why the neutraliser couldn't stop her luck manipulation ability or seal it.

But then, since the ability was linked to her soul, it means that if her soul is injured like now...

It turned out that one of the four bullets residing in her soul was in charge of sealing any abilities linked to her soul.

But it was only activated when she took a large amount of energy to use the luck manipulation ability.

No wonder the pain only came when she manipulated gold level luck.

It means that from now on until she got rid of these bullets in her soul, she couldn't use her luck manipulation ability for those with gold-level luck and above!

Ainsley instantly felt a sense of danger. If she couldn't manipulate the luck of those with gold-level luck and above, how could she fight and survive?

All these times, her charm was effective against stronger beings because she lowered those beings' luck levels.

And she could also save her people because she raised their luck level above gold level.

But now...the gold level was the barrier.

Isn't this the same as taking away her golden finger?!

Ainsley's mind spun around. She almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Hateful! Whoever sniped this boss— pray that you're already dead. Otherwise, this boss will make you wish you're dead!!

Ainsley gritted her teeth as she tried to calm down.

The effect of the soul-nourishment potion was good to mend her teared soul, and in no time, she didn't feel the pain anymore.

Still, Ainsley knew that she couldn't let this be. Especially when the Godfather was still in a deep coma, and she didn't know when he would wake up.

Her trump card should be her luck manipulation ability, okay?? Fck!

[Zev, is there a way to get rid of these bullets without a soul healer? These bullets are really annoying, ah!]

It's hard to find a soul healer, even among spirits. But to find a soul healer within the living beings, Ainsley couldn't force herself to comply.

After all, her soul condition was a secret, and she didn't want others to know.

Is there other ways to heal her soul without alarming others??

Zev was silent for a moment before he flapped his ancient china's paper fan.

[Actually, I think there's a way. Do you remember the second sacred beast of the Sloan Family? The one said to inherit the underworld guardian's bloodline?]

[Ah...Code-B? Cellino's brother?]

[Yes, that guy. I think he can summon souls and revive the dead, making him a necromancer, right?]

[Right...]

[If...if he is lucky to summon a soul that has the soul healer ability and then revive that person to be a puppet for his necromancer ability...]

Chapter 619 - "End Of Preliminary Round"

Zev paused before continuing.

[Don't you think your problem will be solved that way?]

Of course, Ainsley had to bear the pain of forcefully raising Code-B's luck level so that he could accurately summon a soul healer among the souls in the underworld.

But that would only be a one-time thing. After Code-B helped Ainsley and also masked her soul perfectly, she would be out of danger.

Coincidentally, the prairie should be opened this month. Ainsley had been waiting for several months already, and the prairie should be ready to accept new guests.

Thus, Ainsley didn't think much and immediately prepared to visit the prairie once the banquet ended.

Of course, for now, the baby slowly swept her gaze over the remaining guests, and when she saw that her targets were still alive, she didn't hesitate to send a signal to her people.

"Let's gwo. We will kill those scums, " Ainsley whispered to her Airpods, and her people instantly received her command.

However, they still circled the baby with pale faces as if the world was about to end.

"Milady, are you really okay, ah? You look like you were in so much pain before! Did you exhaust your energy or something?"

Jevon couldn't help but bend his back to observe Ainsley's expression. After all, he felt that Ainsley was in trouble, but she deliberately hid it from them...

Why would she make us worry like that? If we don't know her problem, how can we help her??

Ainsley could detect the worry and anxiety in Jevon's voice, so she could only smile bitterly.

"It's owkay. I didn't exhawust my enelgy...."

My soul was hurting. That's all. Hahaha...

Ainsley would never tell her people that there's something wrong with her soul. Even the Godfather didn't know about it for the moment. How could she tell these clueless people?

The matter with the transmigrator hunter was especially sensitive, and the less people knew about this, the better.

Ainsley patted Jevon's tummy awkwardly as she pointed at her target's location with her chin.

"C'mon, let's kill those scums first."

Seeing that Ainsley didn't want to talk more about why she suddenly acted as if she was in great pain before, Jevon and the others could only sigh and grumble.

The boss is playing dumb. We should too! But once this is over, Hmmmm. We will tell the supreme elder.

Ainsley didn't know that her people were already thinking of tattling to Grandpa Yofan behind Ainsley's back.

Snitch, snitch!

The ignorant Ainsley did nothing but lead her people to target the other scums.

Unlike before, this time, Ainsley left the bodyguards to her people and faced off the boss by herself.

However, she didn't use her luck manipulation ability and instead chose to use her charm. It was quite hard to kill using her charm ability, but this time, the target was a lolicon.

Such a coincidence...he died while having a nosebleed...

The third target was the opposite. It was a woman, and she hated children.

Thus, Ainsley's baby charm couldn't affect the woman much due to her intense hatred toward children.

In the end, Ainsley used her luck manipulation ability to kill the scum woman who promoted prostitution and many black deals in her region.

Fortunately, the woman's luck level wasn't that high; it didn't even reach Gold. Thus, Ainsley was able to use her luck manipulation ability without triggering the bullets in her soul.

Just like that, Ainsley spent 30 minutes or so to wipe out the four families' representatives that came to the banquet.

Those families lost their family heads and would be in chaos for quite a while.

They shouldn't be able to keep an eye on their dirty business for quite a time, which was a relief for Ainsley.

Just a few minutes after Ainsley finished off the last target without batting an eyelid, the council's representatives that were spread throughout the hall updated the number of families left in their battle royale.

From their thorough observation, there were only 80 family heads left in the hall!

To avoid cutting down the number, the representatives' leader, the woman on the stage, immediately sounded the alarm.

With just one click of a remote in her hand, a defeating siren sound filled the hall.

TOOOOT. TOOOOT. TOOOOOT.

The noise instantly attracted the participants who were trying to survive or were attacking others.

Strangely, the noise wasn't only a distraction, but it seemed to incite them to pay attention to the source of the noise.

Thus, no one had the initiative to sneak attack the other party when they were distracted or anything. Everyone's attention was precisely on the stage.

That siren alarm sound...should be someone's special ability amplified with a loudspeaker!

Ainsley's attention was also on the woman because the sound source was strangely from the little brooch on the woman's chest.

That must be the hidden loudspeaker, ah. But is the woman not feeling uncomfortable or something?

The noise is literally so loud that no matter where the guests are, they can still hear the noise.

What about the woman? She's literally the one wearing the hidden loudspeaker!

Such a weird phenomenon pricked Ainsley's curiosity, but since curiosity killed the cat, she refrained from finding out things.

The baby just calmly waited as the woman took the microphone from the podium and started her speech with a beaming smile on her face.

"Congratulations to the remaining 80 families! All of you have successfully advanced to the first round of the tournament."

The woman made a hand gesture, and many staff in black instantly came out of nowhere and started to clean up the hall.

They dragged the corpses, grouped them based on the family insignia, and even prepared coffins for the deceased family heads!

Chapter 620 - "Drug Relay"

Unlike the bosses that got gorgeous coffins, the mafia members didn't have that privilege.

The staff simply gave a large bag for each corpse and left them on the floor, lining up neatly.

The illegitimate wives and children got slightly better treatment with less expensive-looking coffins.

But compared to the family head's coffins, the difference was like heaven and earth.

The latter had either a silver or gold-laced coffin, and the former only had simple wooden coffins.

Seeing how the staff handled the corpse so efficiently, the remaining participants didn't have the mood to rejoice that they had advanced to the next round.

All of them looked at this scene with a shiver down their spines.

These people are already expecting casualties? They even prepared custom-made coffins for the family heads, ah!

Imagining how someone already prepared their coffins when they hadn't even started the tournament, the bosses shuddered from head to toe.

There's no way that those who didn't become a high-ranking family would all die, right?

The mafia society would be in a huge chaos, and it wouldn't be advantageous for the council, right? Or maybe the council had other plans?

Ainsley also had the same thoughts.

'Is the council trying to weed out these families or...? Losing a family head isn't that bad, but it will still bring out tons of problems for the mafia society.

Especially when the family has no direct descendants to be an heir, or they're too young to be one.

Is the council trying to tighten their grip on the mid-level mafia families?

This...sounded logical.

Once the mid-ranking mafia families had difficulties, the council could slowly extend their 'olive branch' to help these families and left a bit of 'shadow' on the family.

Like this, the council could better monitor the families and would make sure that the council's regime remained superior.

But maybe the reason why they didn't target the high-ranking or the 7 great and 7 sacred families was because the council's members were mainly from these families.

Of course, once someone became a mafia council's member, they had to cut ties with their former family and be neutral.

But it couldn't be helped if they did things in the dark.

Discovering this kind of conspiracy, Ainsley didn't know what to say.

'It seems that the mafia world is much more profound than what I expected...the politics is deep, and many factors are essential to keep a family alive and well.'

Ainsley let out a small sigh. The mafia society is the underworld, and it's not a surprise that many dirty dealings and tricks are lingering everywhere.

Ainsley patted her chest as he forced herself to listen to the woman's words since it was related to the first round of the tournament.

Coincidentally, the woman had just revealed the first round's concept.

"Just like what I said before, the first round will be 'Drug Relay'. The rules are simple."

The woman pointed at the screen behind her, and the screen lit up, showing a neat and professional-looking PowerPoint.

"The Drug Relay round is simply a competition to see how well your family can go against the government."

The woman pointed at the first rule, and it stated that the winning criteria would be about how much drugs you sell to people outside of the mafia society.

One had to show the proof of their dealings, and the drugs would be counted using grams or kilograms.

Of course, different drugs have different points to offer.

For example, one gram of Zeloin drug that was considered high-level drugs offered five points.

But one gram of Niko Drug that was so common and cheap only offered one point for the family.

Of course, the more expensive and rare the drug, the bigger the risk for the seller.

The government was more adamant about tracking this kind of high-level drug dealings than the cheap one that people could buy anywhere.

The cheap drugs had many dangerous side effects, but most of them only affected one's health.

On the other hand, the higher-level drugs not only affect one's health, but also affect their special ability, mind, mental, and so on.

Someone said that the Zeloin drug could make the user feel like they're the strongest in the world.

But the side effect is that...the user will exhaust their lifespan and descend into madness.

This kind of drug is usually used to kill targets without exposing many traces and kill the target slowly.

So many other drugs existed in the mafia society business, and now, the tournament's first-round is to sell drugs!

Of course, the result would be counted starting from the chosen date. The previous sales and income from selling drugs wouldn't be calculated.

Aside from stimulating these families to try selling a more high-level and expensive drug, the council's purpose of issuing this task is also to annoy the government as much as they can!

Clearly, the families that already have? in selling drugs would have a head start in this round, but unfortunately...the Sloan Family wasn't included in this category.

When Ainsley heard that the first round was to sell drugs to non-mafia members, she almost fainted on the spot.

How is this possible, ah?! Her family only sold common drugs in the past, and Ainsley also abolished the business after she took over the family head's seat.

Now...they had to sell drugs?!

Not only did this go against Ainsley's moral principle, but it also gave her a sense of hopelessness.

The drug-dealing business wasn't an easy business that one could start anytime, ah...

But they only had one month to do this and they couldn't rely on others or their end result would be invalid!

What to do??