

BABY MAFIA 621

Chapter 621 - "Reviving Drug Business"

Ainsley wasn't the only one panicking right now. Her people and some other bosses who never tried drug-dealing business were thrown into disarray.

"Drug relay?! What the heck— This is unfair for those who don't have such business, ah!"

One of the bosses in the hall grumbled as he looked at the people around him.

This round was less bloody than the preliminary round, but this one could possibly damage their family's business and have a greater impact on their family.

"Yeah, yeah. Why can't we just do other business? Weaponry business is good right now, and not too risky..."

"Tsk. How do we get the drug supply, anyway? We don't have the factory or the farm."

"Hmmm, rob other families' storage houses?"

The bosses were busy whispering to their people, and the leader representative from the council didn't even mind their whisperings.

She only smiled sweetly at the remaining guests and nodded.

"Alright. That's the end of today's banquet."

The woman walked away from the podium and slowly went down the stage.

"You are free to do anything, but please, there can't be any infighting from now on. If you're caught killing other bosses, you will be eliminated on the spot," she added.

Of course, the 'elimination' thing she mentioned didn't mean that the council would kill that person. They would just eliminate them from the tournament.

No one would be stupid enough to throw away the opportunity to enter a high-ranking society just to kill other bosses.

There would be time to kill, no need to fret.

Thus, the banquet regained their peace, and everyone quickly forgot about the casualties happening a few minutes ago.

The hall was already clean like new, and there's not even a speck of blood remaining. The staff truly did well to restore the hall to its original state.

Because of that, the remaining participants could ease their nerves and tried to socialise to boost their drug business or to start one.

The council didn't announce who would be eliminated from the first round, so everyone could only do their best to produce the best result.

Anyway, as long as their result is good, they should be able to advance, right?

Ainsley had the same thoughts. She knew that right now, the Sloan Family had to revive their cheap drug business.

Thus, she immediately contacted the Dober Branch Family Head.

The Dober family used to manage the drug and potion business, but now, Ainsley only allowed them to do normal potion business.

The Dober branch Family Head wasn't uncle Dober anymore since he's now a waste. His son took over his place, and as a new branch head, he was obedient and sensible.

Ainsley could trust him over some business, unlike his father who tried to take over the main family's business.

That's why Ainsley immediately contacted Saber, Dober's son, and talked to him about reviving the drug business for a month.

Since they previously got engaged in this business, they still had some contact information about the suppliers.

Albeit, just a cheap drug supplier.

"Hum, Hum. Yeah. Saber, I want you to revive our drug business in three days. Keep selling all kinds of drugs that we sold previously."

Ainsley didn't bother to use her cutesy language as she talked to Saber. Saber also listened closely to Ainsley's instruction and quickly made his move.

After Saber gave his response, only then did Ainsley cut off the phone call.

The baby slowly put down her phone and put it inside her skirt's pocket before rubbing the space between her eyebrows.

Aishhh. The drug business will be revived soon, and that's a good start. But our drug business is too small, and we only sell cheap drugs...

It certainly won't be enough to pass this round in just a month.

To safely pass the first round in a month, Ainsley knew that she had to sell expensive and rare drugs while finding a customer that would buy her drugs in bulk.

That's the fastest way to earn points converted from drug sales.

Of course, she also had to provide the proof. She absolutely couldn't provide false proof.

If she got caught modifying the proof, the council would have no mercy and would immediately eliminate her family from the tournament!

And maybe the council would make things difficult for her family in the future. Who knows?

The mafia council wasn't something that the current Sloan Family could offend.

Even the 7 great and 7 sacred families wouldn't necessarily offend the mafia council for nothing.

"Hhhhh..." Ainsley let out another sigh as she gestured at her people to roam around the hall.

They didn't intend to go back so early when they could get more information regarding their rivals.

In times like this, Martin, who had joined the Chale branch family and became the head of their intelligence network business, was the most useful.

Martin collected a lot of information on the remaining participants simply by infiltrating their ranks or using other means.

In an hour, he gathered all the information and sent it to Ainsley's phone.

The baby immediately looked at the rough data, and one of the families mentioned there caught her attention.

"Dala Family...a family sponsored by the Aretha Family? Specialised in selling highly illegal drugs!"

Ainsley muttered to herself and couldn't help but gasp.

It said that the Dala Family often supplied drugs to the Aretha Family and other 7 sacred families.

They were really specialising in selling drugs. This round's theme would be the most beneficial for this family in particular.

If others knew about this hidden fact, they would all be jealous of the Dala family for receiving the Aretha Family's support and even supplying drugs for the famous 7 sacred families.

But for Ainsley, this information only gave her sudden enlightenment!

Chapter 622 - "Billios Family's Drug Dealings?"

'Uh...if the Dala Family can sell drugs to the seven sacred families within this one month, can't I also sell drugs to the 7 great families?'

Ainsley's eyes lit up. She was obviously inspired to start a drug business with the Walter Family.

The baby literally forgot the rules stating that the sales couldn't be inside the mafia society...

In other words, even if the Dala Family supplied the 7 sacred families' drugs, it wouldn't be counted in this round!

The council was really fair and just.

Ainsley almost thought of selling drugs to the Walter Family when she remembered that she had to sell drugs to those outside of the mafia society...

Oh damn. Don't tell her...she has to sell drugs to various guilds or other non-mafia forces??

There were some kinds of drugs that wouldn't be too harmful for the body and were actually useful.

Since the council didn't specify which drugs they could sell, it means that they could sell all kinds of drugs and the council would only give them the list of points they would get from selling those kinds of drugs.

Indeed, just now, the website already made a new post, and they gave a long list of drugs that the participants could sell, along with their converted points per gram.

Following the post was another statement regarding the first round's elimination criteria.

[Top 65 families in the first round will advance to the second round, and those below 65 will be eliminated.]

When Jevon saw this announcement, he immediately showed it to Ainsley with a grave face.

"If our family's overall drug points can't enter the top 65, we will lose, ah! Boss...what to do?"

This new announcement only pushed the participants to sell drugs that had the most conversion points.

Since the council listed the drugs from the one with the most conversion points to the least, it's easy for the participants to choose to sell those top-notch drugs.

But when Ainsley checked the drug list, she found out that the less harmful drugs she planned to sell could only enter the mid-rank lane based on the conversion points.

If she wanted to win by selling this kind of drug, she had to sell TONSSS of them. Even if this drug had various uses, who would be so crazy to buy tons of them?

Ahhhh! What to do??

Ainsley bit her lips as she quietly scrolled her phone screen to check the drug list.

She counted there were more than 20 drugs that were considered top-notch with 10 conversion points per gram.

But those drugs had bad side effects, and they're mainly used to kill others, which was why the potential buyers would only be the assassin guild association or the hitman.

Those two forces were the only potential buyers that weren't included inside the mafia society.

After all, the mafia also often built their hitman forces to accept assassination and such. There weren't a lot of non-mafia forces with the same business.

Unfortunately, Ainsley's connection didn't even touch the edge of the assassin guild association or the hitman guild.

Her connections were mainly around the neutral guilds that weren't involved with the dark side, ah!

Ainsley tapped her forehead in frustration as she calculated just how many mid-rank drugs she had to sell to secure the top 65 spots.

If most of the families tried to sell the top-notch drugs, she had to double or triple her sales of mid-rank drugs.

...this is such an impossible thing.

The Shaman guild, the beast tamer, the monster tamer, the summoner or the alchemist guild wouldn't need that many drugs in their business.

The alchemist guild might require more drugs to develop a specific type of potion, but they also wouldn't need tons of drugs in just a month...

Should she open another rare potion auction but the requirement to get a seat was to buy a certain amount of drugs from her business?

That also meant that she had to prioritise the non-mafia guests to boost her rank in this round.

Things were spiralling out of control, and right now, Ainsley had to admit that she still couldn't find the suitable starter to win this round.

Not to mention that she also wanted to quickly meet the second sacred beast to help her heal her soul...

It seems that she had to return to her mansion first and discuss this with her family.

Thus, that night, after acquiring some drug supplier contacts from the mafia families who supply drugs, Ainsley brought her people to leave the island.

The group didn't rest all-night and rushed to go back to their mansion.

In the end, they managed to arrive at their home the next day in the afternoon.

When the group arrived, Ainsley didn't take a rest and immediately summoned Grandpa Yofan and the other higher-ups to discuss the drug relay issue.

Once Ainsley finished telling the group the full story, the older men and the experienced members all had gloomy faces.

"Selling drugs to non-mafia forces. This is really...risky and hard." One of the branch family heads shook his head and sighed.

"True, true. We don't have that many connections...I don't think there are other forces in need of? many drugs in one month aside from the assassins and the hitman."

"Have you tried the Billios Casino? I heard that our boss is close to the Billios Family's current boss...maybe he can help?"

It's not a secret anymore that Ainsley was close to the members of the Billioe Family. She knew their family head and even knew the chairwoman!

Hearing someone mentioning the Billios Family, Ainsley couldn't help but pause.

She blinked her eyes slowly, deep in thoughts.

The Billios Family, huh...can they help?

Chapter 623 - "Non-humans Drug Dealings"

When Ainsley recalled Jake, her eyes immediately lit up. She knew that she could do business with Jake and also offered some benefits to him.

She absolutely wouldn't make use of their friendship to ask Jake's help for free.

Thinking like this, Ainsley, who hadn't talked to Jake for a while, immediately texted him through the phone number that he gave her.

[Jake, Jake, this is Godtoddler! Are you busy now? I have something to tell you...]

Obviously, Jake, who didn't know that his cover was already blown by his own mother, almost choked to death when he saw this message.

The young man was at his office at the mansion, overseeing some important business projects when the tablet in his hand dropped to his laps with a plop.

Fck. Since when did the Godtoddler know my new name? Ahhhh! Don't tell me that my cover is already blown to pieces? She knew that I'm from the Billios Family?

Countless suspicions and guesses ran around Jake's mind, but the young man forced himself to keep his calm.

He took his tablet and slowly replied to the message.

[Hahaha, you call me Jake, so you already know my true identity, Godtoddler?]

Jake didn't immediately ask why Ainsley contacted him first. After all, he also knew that the baby was extremely busy and she was involved in tons of troubles.

For her to suddenly contact him now, maybe she's also in another big trouble.

Ainsley also tacitly didn't mention anything about her messaging Jake first and very sensibly replied to the message first.

[Yep, yep, your mom told me about your real identity. It turns out that...you lied to me. Humph!]

Ainsley sent an animated sticker of herself in the chibi version making the 'humph' gesture.

Receiving such a cute animated sticker, Jake almost had a nosebleed.

Too cute! Save! Save!

After saving the sticker, Jake coughed before replying to Ainsley's mistake.

[Hehehe, I'm sorry, Godtoddler. I didn't mean to hide my identity...I just didn't want to scare you, that's all.]

This time, Jake also sent over a customised animated sticker of himself wearing his iconic casino attire, but this one is a chibi version.

The sticker was bowing several times, looking extremely apologetic.

Of course, it would have been more sincere if there were no cards, casino chips and dollars raining in the background.

Ainsley's lips twitched as she secretly saved the sticker. It turned out that she's not the only one ordering a set of stickers of her chibi version...

Of course, Ainsley didn't mention this and hurriedly replied.

[It's okay, I don't mind. I also hide my identity behind the Godtoddler name...so we are even.]

Ainsley sent a sticker of her chibi self, who was giving a cute wink. The sticker wasn't animated, but Jake felt as if the sticker was moving, ah!

He's about to have another nosebleed.

[Hahaha, okay, okay. We are even.]

Jake sent a 'grinning' sticker of his chibi version before sending another message.

[So, milady, what's up? Why did you suddenly message me like this? Did you get into another trouble?]

Jake curled the corner of his lips as he sent a 'smirking' sticker of his chibi self. He truly looked like a teasing and annoying little Cheshire cat in that art, inviting anyone to slap him to death.

Ainsley also had the urge to slap him, but she endured. She almost sent a 'slap face' gif to Jake...

Taking a deep breath, Ainsley hurriedly typed.

[It's like this. I'm joining a tournament to promote my family to a high-ranking family, but the first round requires us to sell drugs...]

Ainsley explained the overall situation within a few paragraphs.

Jake received the message and immediately read them carefully.

A few minutes later, after Jake finished reading the long text, he sent a sticker of his chibi version, who was letting out a small sigh, looking extremely distressed.

Of course, the sticker would look convincing if the chibi didn't have such chubby cute cheeks...

Following the sticker was Jake's short reply.

[So you find me...to sell drugs to my family? After all, my family is considered a non-mafia family.]

Ainsley didn't shy away and immediately sent an animated sticker of her chibi self, who was nodding cutely.

[Hum!]

Jake quickly saved the sticker before sending another reply.

[Well, that's not impossible. My family does need some types of drugs that are illegal, and we can only purchase them from the mafias...]

Jake usually sold these drugs to non-human races who wanted to try drugs made by humans—for research purposes.

But the human government wouldn't let the non-human buy that kind of drugs that were considered as the humans' black history.

Thus, the non-humans had to buy the drugs at the human's black market or other forces.

The humans that did the most business with non-human races were the Billios Family, known for their trades reaching the non-human markets.

Thus, many non-humans demanded various types of drugs from the Billios Family, even when the Billios Family was a law-abiding family...on the surface.

Well, what kind of successful business doesn't have one or two dark sides?

The Billios Family wasn't an exception.

To avoid the government's eyes on them and to avoid getting ratted out by their business partner who worked in the dark side, the Billios Family never used the same partner twice.

In other words, they used another identity to purchase drugs from one source, but after that, they wouldn't buy from the same seller.

They always buy drugs from many sellers, and just once.

Thus, it's hard to track the Billios Family down when they're using various identities to buy drugs and from different sellers too.

This month, coincidentally, they hadn't picked a seller!

Chapter 624 - "Win-Win"

[My company in charge of selling drugs to the non-human races hasn't picked a supplier this month. If you want, I can give the position to you.]

Jake sent a 'smiling' sticker of his chibi self, and the smile on the chibi's face was truly cute to the bone.

However, Ainsley didn't immediately rush to agree.

She knew that Jake adored her too much and would give her anything that she wanted, but she didn't want to take advantage of his kindness.

Thus, Ainsley pondered for a moment before typing.

[I've already gotten a business deal with non-human races through your mom in exchange for a potion. I feel bad if I also accept your proposal...]

In other words, she didn't want to receive the kindness for free.

When Jake saw this, he also knew that his mom gave Ainsley the business right to trade with non-human races and would support her in the future.

Of course, this agreement wasn't finalised yet since they didn't specify which race could do business with the Sloan Family.

After all, the Billios Family was monopolistic interracial trades in Godlif country, and even the government had to get the Billios Family's permission to sell or buy things from the non-human races.

This was to avoid the non-human races from having a bad experience when buying things from the humans, thus lowering the humans' credibility in the eyes of other non-human races.

The same thing applied to how the non-human races had to go through the Billios Family to sell stuff to the humans.

This was to avoid the non-human races from tricking the humans, resulting in dangerous items that might cause genocide or something.

Since the Billios Family had good relationships with various non-human races over a century, they had the right to keep their privilege.

And now, they would let another family share this privilege...albeit under the Billios Family's management.

It's still a serious thing. Ainsley knew this.

Thus, she told Jake to ask something from her family in return for supplying the drugs that the Billios Family would sell to the non-human races.

After all, just like how the alchemist guild would take the blame for unexpected trouble on a licensed potion under their watch....

The Billios Family would also shoulder the blame if the drug quality is inferior or something.

Jake naturally knew this.

That's why when Ainsley said that they should do mutual trading over this issue, he couldn't help but look at Ainsley in a more favourable light.

[Okay. Actually, the non-human races want the elf potions, but the elves won't sell potions to them under normal circumstances.]

Jake paused before sending another message.

[That's why, if you have an alchemist that can create elf potions...]

Well, he actually referred to the elf behind Ainsley's rare potion auction. He was sure that the alchemist was an elf and should be the blue-skinned auctioned off a few months ago.

[If you have an alchemist that can make elf potions, can you sell some of the potions to my company? Just a bit is enough. I don't want to anger the elves because of this too.]

If only several potions were auctioned to the non-human races, the elves could do nothing about it.

After all, they did sell potions to the Billios Family, albeit only once a year or even less.

If the Billios Family wanted to re-sell the potions, they couldn't do anything. They still needed the Billios Family to act as their broker to buy things from other races and the human race.

For the elves who weren't used to socialising with other races, the Billios Family was undoubtedly precious for them, worthy of their trust due to the long-time agreement between the two parties.

[I only want five unique potions each month. How is it? The potions should be different each batch, and the next batch should be different too.]

In other words, there would be no spare potions in the sales. Jake intended to make a high-class auction for the non-human races using these potions.

Ainsley, who had no contacts with non-human races other than Axelle, could do nothing but let the Billios Family resell her potion.

Of course, Jake wasn't that cruel. He also agreed to give Ainsley 10% of the auction income, and he would buy drugs from Ainsley in bulk.

He would also buy them at a high price!

This is a win-win situation for both parties, and Ainsley had no reason to disagree.

Thus, after formatting their agreement one more time, they drafted a business contract and promised to meet in a week.

This time, since Ainsley would be busy preparing for the tournament, Jake offered to meet her at Evan's mansion.

[See you in a week, Godtoddler.]

Ainsley read the message and giggled before sending a sticker of her chibi self, who was waving her hands cutely.

[Bye-bye! See you in a week.]

The whole conversation surprisingly took one hour to complete, but after that, Ainsley could sigh in relief.

At least she had found a potential customer for her drug business. Now, she only needed to find out who sold the drugs that Jake demanded.

Of course, the drugs that Jake wanted were all listed as top-notch drugs with 10 conversion points for each gram.

This is a good thing, but Ainsley had to rack her brain to find anyone who sold those drugs in the first place. Or who produced them.

She had no choice but to call Martin over and give him a mission.

"Find out who produced these drugs and how we can buy the items." Ainsley gave the list of drugs that Jake needed to Martin.

We have to track down the drug producers to win this round!

Chapter 625 - "Another Party"

For the next few days, while waiting for Jake to visit the mansion, Ainsley was busy tracking the drug producer and tried to buy drugs from them.

She did manage to buy some of the types that Jake wanted, but there were some types that she couldn't find.

In fact, she found the producer who created the drugs, but the producer refused to sell the drugs.

The producers were already in a business contract with other mafia families, and that's why they couldn't sell the drugs to the Sloan Family.

Ainsley had to contact the mafia families who had the right to buy the drugs from the producers.

Coincidentally, the 4 families that had the drugs Ainsley needed were all high-ranking families in the 7 great family's camp.

That night, after Ainsley contacted them, the high-ranking families were planning to hold a banquet for the high-ranking mafia families siding with the 7 great families.

There were at least forty families, and the banquet would start in two days.

So, when Ainsley, who was the Walter Family's sworn ally, called them, they immediately thought of inviting her to the banquet to discuss the thing with the drugs.

After all, a party was the best way to discuss business, and the four families owning the drugs thought the same.

Thus, the family representative sent an invitation to Ainsley, telling her to come to the party that would be held in two days.

When Ainsley received the purple-gold invitation envelope with a stamp of the 7 great families' high-ranking association, she had the urge to cry.

Another party, ah!! The last one almost left her a psychological shadow for witnessing the cruel mafia world for the n-th time.

Now, she had to attend another party...this time with the high-ranking families under the 7 great families' care.

The association itself was named '37 Little Great Families'.

There were 37 high-ranking families under the 7 great families and all of them joined the association to further help each other.

Of course, since the party was held for the 37 high-ranking families, the sworn ally of the 7 great families, who had a higher status, usually didn't attend the party.

That's why, the actual number of the association members were only 30 or so, or maybe less.

But since Ainsley needed to talk to four families in this association, she became the first sworn ally family to attend the party.

When the news spread among the '37 Little Great Families', the bosses were all pleasantly surprised.

This is the sworn ally of the Walter Family, ah! If they could latch onto this golden thigh, maybe they could become the Walter Family's sworn ally too.

Even though Ainsley's family was still categorised as a middle-ranking family, no one in the 7 great families' camp doubted her family's ability to become the Walter Family's sworn ally.

They knew Ainsley's business was unique, and that's why the Walter Family took her family as their sworn ally.

Some people also said that Ainsley had a great relationship with Evan Walter and Finley Walter.

If it's like this, how could the high-ranking families associated with the 7 great families not accept the Sloan Family into the circle?

If anything, this was the first time the Sloan Family was integrating to the high-ranking society and to the 7 great families' circle.

After all, they were an ex-member of the 7 sacred families. It was quite an awkward position.

But now, the chance to rally allies and dive further into the mafia society was here. Ainsley was sure that she had to attend.

That's why the baby immediately asked her people to prepare for the party while she herself went to find Grandpa Yofan.

Before the party started, to avoid any unforeseen troubles, Ainsley wanted to hurry and get the second sacred beast out.

When she finally found Grandpa Yofan at the office, Ainsley immediately told him her purpose of finding the old man.

"You want to enter the prairie again?"

Grandpa Yofan furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at Ainsley, who was sitting on the sofa right across his working desk.

"Hum. I need the second sacred beast to do something for me...it is related to my soul and abilities."

Ainsley didn't elaborate more about the thing with her soul, but Grandpa Yofan could sense how urgent it was for Ainsley.

He had a feeling that Ainsley was hiding something from him....

And that's not a good one.

Grandpa Yofan took a deep breath and sighed.

"I won't forbid you from entering the prairie. The prairie can be opened already, anyway. But..."

Grandpa Yofan wanted to ask what's wrong with Ainsley's soul and abilities, but he just couldn't open his mouth to ask.

He didn't know why but lately...he felt that Ainsley could disappear anytime if he probed about her abilities and other things.

It's just an instinct of someone who had lived a long life and experienced countless troubles.

He really didn't know why...but whenever he felt that Ainsley was drifting away, he broke in a cold sweat.

Obviously, Ainsley is only busy dealing with many troubles outside of the mansion. That's why she rarely visited him or something, unlike when she was in the past.

But...but is it wrong if he thought that Ainsley was avoiding him?

Grandpa Yofan secretly looked at Ainsley, who was looking at him with a pair of innocent eyes, as if not knowing anything.

However, in fact, Ainsley was already sweating bullets.

Uh...why is Grandpa Yofan looking at me like that? Is he suspicious of me? Or what?

Huhuhu Grandpa, don't scare me!

Ainsley was close to crying but she only bit her lips and lowered her head.

Is Grandpa acting like this....because I unconsciously avoid him?

Chapter 626 - "Rejected"

In fact, after breaking free from the illusion back then, Ainsley could feel something was changing in her heart.

She became more self-aware that this body isn't hers.

The love of the people around her wasn't directed to her soul, but to this body.

So...she had to know her place...

And that's why she was a bit more distant to Elliana and the others. She also put distance from Grandpa Yofan.

Axelle was the only one she could truly feel close to because Axelle wasn't a part of the Sloan Family when she hadn't transmigrated into this body.

Thus, Ainsley could feel that she existed and Axelle was the product of her actions, not this body's people.

Axelle is Ainsworth's people. Not Ainsley's.

But Elliana, the 9 generals, the five buds, Grandpa Yofan and the elders, they were Ainsley's.

Those people truly loved Ainsley even when she was just a normal baby.

Of course, they might have neglected her a bit before, but they didn't think of harming Ainsley or looking down at her.

Only some people in the family were rotten, and those people were already disposed of.

This body deserved all the love that her people gave her, but what about Ainsworth?

Ainsworth knew that she wanted to transmigrate into this body because she wasn't satisfied with her previous world, her old life.

That's why she unknowingly stole this body. At first, Ainsley only wanted to survive, which is why she helped make the Sloan Family stronger.

But now, she thought of the Sloan Family as her own family, her own people.

That's why she avenged them. That's why she wanted them to thrive and wanted them to have the best things in this world.

That's why...she wanted the Sloan Family to love her...love her soul and not just the body.

Ainsley's eyes flashed with a complicated thought, but soon, she suppressed her weird emotion and calmly looked at Grandpa Yofan's probing gaze.

"I'm okay, Gwandpa. Please, help me open the prairie. That's it."

With Ainsley shifting the topic, Grandpa Yofan couldn't ask her why she suddenly acts distant like this. The old man could only sigh and nod.

"When do you want to enter the prairie? This afternoon?"

It was only a few minutes before lunchtime now. They might be able to open the prairie after lunch.

"Hum. The faster, the better. Thank you, Gwandpa."

Ainsley sincerely thanked Grandpa Yofan and accompanied him for a few minutes before they walked to the dining hall together.

Just like usual, the two ate lunch with Elliana, and nothing seemed to be different. However, Grandpa Yofan was too quiet, and Ainsley wasn't as cheerful as before.

Elliana couldn't help but notice this strange atmosphere, and she felt something was weird.

...did the supreme elder have a fight with Ainsley?

They seem to be nervous about something...and none of them wants to talk to each other without the other party making the first move.

...so weird, ah.

It's not like Ainsley wanted to keep silent like this. It's just that she was afraid Grandpa Yofan would notice something wrong with her.

Thus, she kept her mouth shut.

At the same time, Grandpa Yofan felt that if he asked Ainsley questions related to her abilities and soul, which was the reason why she wanted to take out another sacred beast, he's afraid that Ainsley would run away.

He didn't want Ainsley to run away. So, even when he knew that Ainsley was hiding something from him, the old man tacitly pretended to be ignorant.

'Maybe...Ainsley is injured and needs the second sacred beast's help, but she doesn't want me to worry. That's why she hid it from me?'

Grandpa Yofan clutched his chest, feeling distressed for Ainsley.

She's clearly only a toddler. Why should she carry so much burden on her tiny shoulders?

What made him even more frustrated is that...there are little things that they could do to help lessen Ainsley's burden.

He himself was trapped in this mansion and couldn't do much.

The other adults weren't as capable as Ainsley and he's afraid that they would just bring down the Sloan Family instead of saving it.

Grandpa Yofan let out another sigh before he quietly finished his meal and took Ainsley to the centre of the mansion.

Even when they expanded the mansion, they didn't touch the center of the mansion that had many doors leading to the branch families' residences.

Of course, the prairie gate was still there, shining in golden light.

When Grandpa Yofan stood in front of the gate, Ainsley also stood next to him while hugging Cellino in her arms.

The two of them were silent for a few seconds before Grandpa Yofan opened his mouth and spoke in a low voice.

"Take care. Don't get into any trouble...and come back in an hour. Otherwise, you won't be able to leave the prairie and will have to wait for several months or maybe years."

After all, the one controlling the gate wasn't the Sloan Family but the sacred beast inside the prairie. Usually, they would be punctual and open the gate once every 6 months.

If they're in a good mood, they might open the gate once a month, and Grandpa Yofan, as the supreme elder, would sense it.

This time, he didn't sense that the gate would be opened, but he could attempt to ask the sacred beasts inside to open the gate.

Ainsley looked at Grandpa Yofan with teary eyes and nodded. "Twank ywou. I'll take care of myself."

Once Ainsley said that, Grandpa Yofan immediately placed his hand on the gate, and was trying to open it when suddenly, the old man was bounced back by an invisible force!

The gate...rejected him!

Chapter 627 - "Omniscient Eyes"

When Grandpa Yofan was pushed back by the Golden Gate, Ainsley was so shocked that she almost dropped Cellino.

However, she quickly regained her sense and ran to support the staggering old man.

"Grandpa! Are you okay??" Ainsley hugged Grandpa Yofan's waist, afraid that if she let go, the old man would fall on his butt.

Grandpa Yofan was dizzy for a few seconds before he nodded at Ainsley.

"I'm okay. Don't worry..."

The old man touched his forehead before sighing. "Just now, when I requested to open the gate, the sacred beasts inside rejected me. They don't want to open the gate."

When Grandpa Yofan suddenly explained what had happened before, Ainsley was caught off guard. The baby stared at Grandpa Yofan, dumbfounded.

What? The sacred beasts rejected Grandpa Yofan's request? They won't open the gate? But why, ah?

We did nothing wrong, okay? And there's no need to repel Grandpa Yofan too...

Ainsley felt distressed for Grandpa Yofan, but she wasn't the only one who felt that.

Even Cellino was shocked when he saw his siblings reject Grandpa Yofan's request to open the gate.

What is this?? My siblings are usually happy to welcome humans to the prairie since they're bored with no 'toys' to play with.

But now, they're sealing themselves from the outer world? Don't they want to come out and play??

Cellino was sure that his siblings, one was his blood-related sibling and one was a non-blood-related sibling, were eager to come out and play.

If not for him choosing to leave first, the other two would have fought each other to determine who could go.

After all, usually, only one beast could come out of the prairie each time a human came in.

But looking at the fact, his siblings didn't look like they wanted to come out? Or maybe they disliked Ainsley, the one who wanted to visit them?

But for what, ah??

If even Cellino couldn't understand this bizarre phenomenon, how could Grandpa Yofan and Ainsley know the truth?

The two of them could only retry to open the gate and every time, Grandpa Yofan was always pushed back from the gate.

The sacred beasts were really unwilling to open the gate, ah...

Seeing this, Cellino had the urge to enter the prairie and smacked his siblings.

Why are you guys so unreasonable? Or are you guys pretending to play hard to get, ah?! Fck!

Cellino trotted to the gate and kicked the gate with his front leg. Of course, since he's just the size of an ordinary cat now, the gate didn't even budge for an inch.

No matter what the three people did, they couldn't open the gate. After fifteen minutes of doing this, all of them gave up on opening the gate.

"Let's come back tomorrow, okay? Maybe the sacred beasts are in a bad mood and don't want to open the gate yet...."

Grandpa Yofan wiped his forehead and tried his best to console Ainsley.

Right now, the baby's face was already turning as black as the kettle's bottom. She looked like she's about to explode...

Ainsley also knew that if she stayed here, she would have the urge to destroy the Golden Gate. Thus, the baby nodded at Grandpa Yofan with a solemn face.

"Alright, Gwandpa. Let's go back first." Ainsley sent another glare to the gate before dragging Cellino and Grandpa Yofan away.

She's afraid that Grandpa Yofan would faint from anger or his blood pressure would rise rapidly...

The trio agreed to leave the area, and soon, no one was left around the Golden Gate.

Just a few seconds after the trio left, deep inside the prairie, a dark brown Persia Himalayan cat curled his tail and whispered while lying on the pavilion's marble table.

[Big sis, why did you reject them, nya~]

The cat's voice was childish, similar to Cellino's. However, this one sounded a lot more coquettish and cute, totally unlike a male at all.

The so-called 'Big Sis' scratched her belly before stretching her slim, pure-white body.

She was of the same breed as the male, but her fur was less thick, and she looked almost bald.

Still, she looked adorable overall, if only her crimson eyes didn't glint dangerously.

[Hum. You want to know why?] The female cat's voice rang in the male cat's head, and her cold voice was enough to send a shiver down his spine.

The furry dark brown cat shuddered before nodding.

[Yes, big sis, tell me, nya~]

The female cat yawned lazily before blurting out words.

[You see...the one who wants to visit the prairie must be the toddler who came to our place a few months ago, yes?]

[Hum. She must be the Sloan Family's new boss, nya~ and my stupid brother followed her, nya~]

[Yep, that girl. I know why she wants to visit the prairie now.] The female cat licked her no-fur paw and squinted her eyes.

[Why, nya?]

[...her soul is injured. She wants to use your power to summon a soul healer and temporarily revive that soul so that they can heal her soul.]

[Ah, is that so, nya~ I also sensed her soul, nya~ she's really unique.]

The male cat didn't need to tell the female cat how Ainsley's soul was unique.

After all, with the female cat's omniscient eyes, she knew everything at one glance, even when she's trapped in this prairie.

All the things happening out there...she also knew.

[Hum, her soul injury suppressed her exclusive ability, and that's why she urgently needs you.]

[If that's the case, why did you reject her from entering the prairie, nya~ Shouldn't we just help her, nya~]

Really, what is Code-L thinking, shutting the baby outside?

So weird!

Chapter 628 - "A Fair Rule"

[Weird, nya~]

The male cat tilted his head, and his blue eyes glinted slightly. He truly couldn't understand his boss' thoughts and considerations.

His boss is always acting mysterious, and people might call her a crazy or cold-hearted beast, but in fact, she's kinder than everyone he knows.

She also had an overwhelming sense of motherly love, ah!

That's why there must be a reason why she rejected that baby just now.

Code-L heard Code-B's words, and she only lightly flicked her tail that didn't seem to have thick fur, unlike Code-B and Code-C, a.k.a Cellino.

[Hmph. That silly girl doesn't know that relying on her exclusive ability will only make her more miserable.]

[Huh? What do you mean, nya~]

[Don't you know that using an exclusive ability deduct one's lifespan?] Code-C cut off Code-B's speech and lazily looked at him.

Code-B paused before nodding.

[I know, nya. But that only happens if the user uses too much of that ability, right? If that baby doesn't exhaust herself when using that ability, isn't it okay, nya~]

[Hmph. Who said that it's only when the user goes overboard? Indeed, when the user goes over the limit, his or her life spans will slowly decrease. But...]

The cat paused before continuing.

[Don't you know that even when they're using the ability below the limit, their lifespan also decreases bit by bit, albeit only a few seconds, minutes, or days?]

In other words, everytime Ainsley used her luck manipulation ability, her life spans always decreased.

It's just that it's too small to be noticed.

[That baby can live up to 85 years old thanks to her friend's sacrifice. But if she keeps using her ability when she's only three, don't you think one day, she might die under forty?]

The female cat snorted from her nose while flinging her tail freely.

[Just like that idiot legend.]

[...you mean...the Godfather, nya? Didn't you say he passed away because...]

Code-B hadn't finished his words when Code-L interrupted.

[He did die because of that incident, but it's coincidentally the end of his lifespan too. He used his exclusive ability too much, and his life spans decreased like crazy.]

The white cat let out a sigh before rolling on the marble bench.

[And that idiot didn't even know about this, not even now. Do you want the Sloan Family to only thrive for a few decades? No, right?]

The cat licked her belly as she spoke in a voice full of disdain.

[That's why I won't let that baby meet you just yet. She ought to suffer and learn not to depend on her exclusive ability.]

After all, such an overpowered ability...how could there be no price to pay? This world is fair. Even if one is a transmigrator, they have to abide by the rules.

Using one's lifespan in exchange for such an overpowered ability is actually a fair trade.

[She should have only used her ability to save someone who's on the brink of death or to protect herself from people stronger than her.]

Or to make sure the neutralisers didn't neutralise her other abilities.

[Hmph. But that idiot legend thought of teaching this silly kid to make her ability into a mass-murder weapon. How dumb.]

Once or twice is okay, but to kill only using luck manipulation ability would only suck the baby's lifespan faster and faster.

[She might not know anything and suddenly dies before she could be an adult.]

When Code-B heard Code-C's complaints, he couldn't help but snicker.

[In the end, you still like that toddler, nya? As usual, your motherly nature is unbeatable, nya~]

Code-B meowed a few times before silently looking at Code-L with pity in his eyes.

Her motherly nature is so strong...is it because she can't have children?

Well, once she became a sacred beast inheriting the white tiger's bloodline, she can no longer be pregnant.

In the end, the one she could consider a child would be her bloodline's heir in the future.

Code-B shook his head before growling in a low tone.

[I hope that your 'baby' can understand why you reject her, nya~ I don't want to see her hating you, nya~]

Code-L was silent for a few seconds before harrumphing coldly.

[I don't care. She's not my baby. I just don't want the Sloan Family to deteriorate even further. It's sad to see the family we are protecting is getting weaker and weaker.]

At Code-L's words, Code-B said nothing and only kept licking his back while purring once in a while.

Ahhh, he actually wished to go out and get a human to pamper him well. Tsk, tsk, it's a pity that we have to wait for a little longer.

Code-B looked at the faraway Golden Gate and sighed.

Little baby, quickly throw away your dependency on your exclusive ability so that you can take us out!

Not knowing what happened behind the Golden Gate, Ainsley went back to Grandpa Yofan's office, and the two discussed the matter with the golden gate for a while.

After discussing for an hour and finding no solution, they could only try to open the gate again tomorrow.

In the meantime, Ainsley went to the mausoleum to see the Godfather's condition, and when she saw his complexion was getting better and better, she couldn't help but smile widely.

[Gwodfathel, please wake up soon! I am waiting...]

After checking Godfather and the mausoleum business, Ainsley also checked the other territories before returning to the mansion to prepare for the upcoming party.

That night, she got the list of the people attending the party, and when she saw a lot of them were children, she couldn't help but gasp.

'Damn it. It seems that I'll have to socialise with brats AGAIN!'

Chapter 629 - "Please Be Careful"

It's not that Ainsley never had an experience when socialising with children. She did that at the welcoming banquet a few days ago, but most of the children weren't Ability Users.

Some of the ability users were only solo ability users with weak abilities.

Solo ability users had restrictions and could only use one type of skill in their ability field. Those children were also the same.

No wonder that they're brought to the party as sacrificial pieces or spare tires.

The family head didn't dare to bring their heirs who were obviously more talented than those illegitimate children.

Maybe some other illegitimate children were also saved from that night's incident because they're a dual ability user or more.

Thus, their father or mother didn't send them to the party.

Now, Ainsley was also going to meet a new batch of children, and she's sure that most of them would be talented.

They should be those above 10 or just 10 years old because usually, children below 10 couldn't go out without any urgent reasons.

The carefully cultivated heirs or talented children in the family wouldn't be able to roam outside so easily until they could protect themselves.

The mafia world was cruel. They didn't even hesitate to kill children.

That's why...this batch of new children shouldn't be like the previous ones who were weak, powerless, and innocent, unaware of the world's malice.

These children would have gone through a strict training to be their family's heir, and they must have followed their parents to engage in a real-life battle, albeit only once or twice.

Some of them would have been sent to the academy for further polishing and building connections.

The others helped their family's businesses first before going to the academy.

These kinds of children...would they be simple?

Ainsley shook her head and prepared herself to face these devils. The baby took a good rest and waited until the sun went down.

Only then did she change her clothes into a galaxy-themed blue mermaid dress.

Yes, Ainsley wore a cute mermaid-style navy-dark purple dress with a touch of starry sky and galaxy, looking like an interstellar princess.

Her hair was let loose, but a few silver and golden stars decorated her purple hair. Her blue eyes were a match for her navy clothes with a tint of dark purple, close to her hair colour.

With this outfit, Ainsley looked nothing like a mafia boss. However, one couldn't deny the elegant vibe the baby had. It truly didn't match her tender age.

After dressing up, Ainsley took the silver clutch bag Elliana prepared for her and put her phone and water gun inside. Since both items were small, it fits nicely inside the clutch bag.

At the same time, Cellino also dressed up nicely even though he didn't wear a costume.

This time, the cat wore a navy bowtie with a touch of galaxy and universe, a match with Ainsley's outfit.

He even wore a cute small British men hat, looking extremely elegant.

Such a cute cat paired with a cute and sleek baby...who could resist their charm?

Even Elliana and the others gasped at the two's combination.

"Wow, milady, you look so good!" Jevon raised a thumb for Ainsley as he walked toward the baby.

Tonight, only two people could follow Ainsley to the party because that was the rule.

The party's host didn't want too many foreign mafia members to enter their turf, and that's why they limited the number of guards following the guests.

It is evident that only Jevon and Elliana would follow behind Ainsley. They both wore white shirts and black suits, but their neckties were navy with the same pattern as Ainsley's dress.

They each pocketed two handguns, just enough for protection.

Of course, they carried many potions and medicines inside their storage necklace for emergency purposes.

Unfortunately, they couldn't bring more weapons inside the storage necklace because the host family would check each guest and their guards' storage necklaces.

It was all to prevent the guests or guards with ill intentions or spies from suddenly attacking others in the party.

The three people prepared themselves, and after they were ready, the group escorted the three to the mansion's gate.

Grandpa Yofan was the one at the lead, and the other close aides were following behind.

This time, even the introvert and homebody Axelle also followed the group to send off Ainsley, Jevon, and Elliana.

When the three people had already arrived at the gate, Grandpa Yofan opened his mouth while looking at Ainsley with a warm gaze.

"Ain, be careful, okay? I know that you're strong, but...please be careful."

Grandpa Yofan never showed it outside, but when Ainsley went back from the bloody banquet, he almost fainted.

God knows how worried he was when he knew that the welcoming banquet was actually a cruel preliminary..

Showing such a massacre to a three-year-old kid was so cruel, especially when the kid witnessed how the kids older than her were killed.

Thus, this time, Grandpa Yofan was also worried when he knew that Ainsley would attend a party to buy drugs from four families.

"Just...be careful." Grandpa Yofan added once more.

Ainsley could see his concern for her, and her heart just melted.

"Hum. I'll be careful, Gwandpa. Don't worry."

Ainsley hugged Grandpa Yofan's leg for a few seconds before turning around to leave with her two tails—ah three, with a certain cat.

The small group boarded their lavish carriage and, in no time, left the mansion to attend the prestigious yet mysterious party.

The party's location wasn't far, and in just 15 minutes, they arrived at the huge mansion dedicated to host tonight's party.

When the group saw the mansion, Ainsley secretly clenched her fists.

Here we go!

Chapter 630 - "A Familiar Hall"

When Ainsley's carriage descended into the front yard, many other carriages were also crowding the parking lot in front of the grand white mansion.

However, these carriages were obviously better than the carriages that Ainsley saw when she attended the tournament's welcoming banquet.

Indeed, no matter what, her rivals back then were middle-ranking families that were striving to be high-ranking families.

But these people in front of her were genuine high-ranking families.

Whether they just became one last year or had been one for decades or more, they're all high-ranking mafia families that were second only to the 7 great and 7 sacred families.

Usually, when there were new high-ranking families, there were also old high-ranking families that fell from grace and got demoted to middle-ranking status.

Just like how the Sloan Family declined so badly from a member of the 7 sacred families to a middle-ranking family almost demoted to low-ranking, there were many other families as well.

Some of the families were a decade old, considered young among the ancient mafia families.

Some families were old enough to have a hundred years of history but found no decent heirs for several generations, slowly deteriorating.

The Walter Family of the 7 great families was one of the ancient families that never failed to produce an excellent heir.

Even now, Finley, who was only eight years old, was already considered a super genius among his peers.

These high-ranking families were more or less like that. The 'ancient' ones were usually superior, while the new ones knew their place and didn't try to fight the ancient ones.

Of course, there were many families that were older than a decade, couldn't be called new, but couldn't be called 'ancient' either.

Ainsley saw various kinds of families even before entering the party.

Just judging from the carriages and the way the guests talked to each other, this invisible hierarchy existed.

If that's the case, what about her family, a middle-ranking family that unexpectedly became the Walter Family's sworn ally?

Ainsley couldn't guess what the guests' attitude toward her would be like, but she suppressed her thoughts and quietly lined up her carriage and found an empty parking lot.

After that, the three people and one cat walked toward the mansion's entrance to get checked.

Along the way, they obviously bumped into many families, but none of these families recognised them.

Since this meeting was a private, yearly meeting, or even monthly, there's no way the guests didn't recognise each other.

On the other hand, they knew all the other guests like the back of their hand. Thus, when they saw a new face, the guests instantly looked at Ainsley with a questioning gaze.

"Which family is that?" One of the guests, the chatterbox wife, asked her friend, the wife of another family's big boss.

The friend looked at Ainsley and was stunned for a second.

"Purple hair...the Sloan Family, I guess? They're famous for their purple hair."

"Ah, the Sloan Family. Is that baby the heir? Where are her parents? The family head doesn't come?"

The chatterbox wife clearly didn't read the news a lot and didn't know about the Sloan Family.

She just assumed that the family was a new high-ranking family and would make their high-ranking social debut tonight.

In her mind, she couldn't help but scold whoever left such a cute, young heir alone with only two guards!

Even she and her husband never left their heir to attend this kind of party with only two guards.

The friend, who obviously watched more news and read more articles than the chatterbox wife, couldn't help but twitch her lips.

"Hey, hey, how can you don't know...the Sloan Family is a middle-ranking family, in the middle of a tournament to become a high-ranking family. And..."

The woman paused before whispering to the chatterbox wife.

"The Sloan Family Head is a three-year-old girl.

The chatterbox wife widened her eyes and exaggerated her gasp.

"Really?! She's the family head? Oh my! This family doesn't look that promising..."

To actually crown a three-year-old baby as their family head. The Sloan Family must be desperate and have no heirs other than this one!

Many other women also had the same thoughts.

They all had children and couldn't imagine their young children suddenly inheriting the family head's seat when the children were only three!

Even the heirs of the deceased family heads at the welcoming banquet were all older than ten years old, definitely qualified to be a real family head with the help of the previous family head's close aides.

But the Sloan Family actually forced a toddler to take up the mantle...she must be a puppet family head, right?

The women all looked at the adorable Ainsley with pity in their eyes.

Each of them gripped their children's hands tightly, sympathising a bit with Ainsley's condition.

On the other hand, their husbands or the female bosses had different reactions.

When they first saw Ainsley, they instantly knew more or less about her feats.

'The genius child that even the mafia council is paying attention to. What is she doing here? Her family is not even a higher-ranking family yet!'

Many bosses were puzzled with the baby's arrival, but recalling the baby's family was the Walter Family's sworn ally, they slowly accepted the baby's arrival.

'Maybe she's here with her status as the Walter Family's sworn ally...'

The bosses were tactful enough not to talk to Ainsley and only nod politely.

Thus, Ainsley did the same and quietly passed the checkpoint before entering the huge hall lying in front of her eyes.

When Ainsley saw the familiar hall, she couldn't help but frown. The hall reminded her of the bloody massacre she experienced a few days ago!

This hall...

