

## **BABY MAFIA 631**

### **Chapter 631 - "More Savage Than Dad"**

This hall was a bit similar to the hall Ainsley visited a few days ago to attend the welcoming banquet.

However, this one was obviously smaller and looked more elegant.

Seeing such a similar hall, Ainsley couldn't help but keep up her guard.

She obviously got reminded of the sudden battle in the hall and thought that anything could happen in this party too.

While Ainsley and her group were slowly roaming around the hall, many guests with their partners and children were already hanging around inside the hall, eating while standing or walking.

The party had started without any official announcement. Anyone was free to talk and socialise.

The host was even kind enough to prepare a playground for the kids, various bars and other entertainment spots for the youngsters, and even a swimming pool at the back!

But the pool was usually for the youngsters around 15 years old and above. The bar and other entertainments such as darts, bilyard and so on, were usually meant for young adults above 20.

Kids like Ainsley, who were below ten years old got to play in the playground while those below 15 but above ten or more, had another entertainment spot but was't as childish as the playground.

In this party, Ainsley could clearly see how many children followed their parents around.

The parents brought all their legitimate children and also only brought their legal wife, leaving the mistresses at home or other houses.

Ainsley, who was up to date and knew many gossips among the mafia society, quickly recognised many faces.

There was the boss of the biggest arm dealer. There was one famous for their intelligence team.

There was another one famous for their underground fighting ring, someone also owned several casinos, but none were as famous as the Billios.

These bosses, either male or female, had several youths around them, busy greeting the other bosses. The youths would either be young adults, teens, or children.

However, none was as young as Ainsley. Even if there was, the bosses never brought their young kid out of the mansion to attend this kind of party.

Thus, the same thing happening at the welcoming banquet repeated itself. Ainsley, who was alone and surrounded by two bodyguards, became some of the bosses and their children' attention.

However, unlike the families at the welcoming banquet who tried to socialise with the baby, these people didn't bother to talk to Ainsley.

No one even took the initiative to bring their children to socialise with Ainsley, even when many of them had attended Ainsley's potion auction before and knew her.

They even tried hard to please her back then, but in this party, the one holding the reign was them, not Ainsley. Thus, no one bothered to look at Ainsley.

Only the curious youths and children stealthily peeked at Ainsley a few times.

"Caca, who is that newcomer? Her dress is pretty." A thirteen-year-old teenager with a pink one-piece dress tugged at her friend's hand while pointing at Ainsley with her chin.

The two were from different families, but mafia children would already socialise with other mafia children from a young age, especially after they turned ten.

In this high-ranking society, those who weren't of opposing families would befriend the other party, and that usually happened through the kids.

When the girl named Caca heard her friend call her, she stopped talking to one of the older boys around her and glanced in Ainsley's direction.

She stopped for a few seconds before tilting her head.

"Purple hair. Someone from the Sloan Family. I don't know much about that family, but my mom told me not to provoke them."

Caca's mom was the family head, and even though she usually spoiled her daughter, her mom also told her about several people that she should never offend.

The Sloan Family head was one of them.

Caca, a year younger than Arlin, the girl who asked before, didn't quite understand why her mom said that. But as an obedient daughter, she didn't dare to disobey her mom's advice.

She was the second daughter of her family, but since her older sister had a weak body, she would be the one to inherit her mom's seat as a female boss in the future.

The girl was already much more mature than others and also knew how to act around others.

On the other hand, Arlin also wasn't the only child, but her older brother was the one who would inherit the family head's seat.

Her twenty-year-old brother was off playing with his friends, so even if he knew Ainsley, how could Arlin know?

The curious girl simply ignored Caca's words and spoke louder than before.

"Is she the Sloan Family's heir, or...?"

Before Arlin could continue, one of the boys in the group, the youngest one, only 10 years old, instantly cut her off.

"I heard from dad. The Sloan Family Head has a new boss, and it's a female. She's only three years old. That baby should be the family head."

The boy with red hair looked at Ainsley with a smile on his face. Of course, his smile looked slightly like a tiger about to tease his prey...

Another boy around the tiger boy's age also chipped in.

"Yes, yes. At first, I also couldn't believe that someone as young as my youngest brother was a family head. But it's true. She's rather famous as well."

The boys were usually more interested in war and politics, so they knew about Ainsley's war history that shocked the whole region.

They're not from the same region as the Sloan Family, but the video circulating on the internet was so popular that they knew.

"Arlin, you better not talk to her even if you like her dress. Look, she's so young, but she's already a mass murderer." The boy added.

"She's even more savage than my dad!"

### **Chapter 632 - "Find My Son"**

The boy shuddered as he recalled what his dad and his older sister told him.

His older sister, who would inherit the family head's seat, had never spoken so highly of someone other than the Walter Family's Heir.

But at that time, she talked about the Sloan Family Head in a trembling voice.

"Dad, if we meet this baby someday, let's not greet her. She's simply too terrifying. The Walter Family's heir is nothing compared to her."

His sister was a genius prophet, and she could glimpse at the future once in a while. For her to say that...she absolutely knew what she's talking about.

Thus, his dad told him to never provoke the Sloan Family Head if one day he met her.

And now, he did meet her!

The boy rubbed his arms as he finished his story.

"That's why, let's just go out and play. Look, no one even approaches her. It's either because her status is too low or because she's too dangerous."

The high-ranking families weren't as foolish as the mid-ranking ones. They knew about Ainsley, and had long thought of her as someone dangerous.

Even those siding with the 7 great families had the same thoughts despite not planning to do anything to the Sloan Family.

On the other hand, the one siding with the 7 sacred families had repeatedly clashed with Ainsley, and they always faced defeat.

"Let's just ignore her, okay? I heard that the Aretha Family's youngest daughter provoked her and war broke out between the Aretha and the Sloan Family..."

Another boy, this one was gloomier than the previous one, quickly persuaded his friends.

"I remembered that's the start of the event recorded in the video..."

And the first time that the Sloan Family Head made a name for herself.

The gloomy boy and the boy with a prophet sister looked at each other and felt like crying.

They didn't think that the devil child would come to the party, ah!

The boys already spoke, so how could the girls insist on approaching Ainsley? Arlin could only look at Ainsley's dress with a hint of envy before turning around to leave.

"Let's go, let's go! Let's get ice cream."

The girl led Caca and the others to leave the hall, heading to the garden behind the mansion where they served dessert and such.

Thus, once again, Ainsley was alone in the hall, surrounded by oldies. Still, no one took the initiative to approach her.

Seeing this, Elliana and Jevon look down at Ainsley with eyes full of worries.

Ah, ah, our family head is getting ignored...she must be sad, no?

Ainsley was indeed a bit shocked that no one tried to befriend her like before, but she quickly sighed in relief.

That's good, that's good. The less I interact, the less problem I might create.

Ainsley gestured at her two people to find the four families that agreed to sell drugs to her only if she went to the party.

The baby's goal was only that, anyway. Thus, after Elliana and Jevon spotted the four families, Ainsley quickly approached the first target.

The target was a handsome middle-aged uncle with brown skin, looking manly and slightly intimidating.

He's biting a cigar without smoking it, and was currently laughing with another man.

Ainsley cautiously approached from the side and when she's close enough, the baby spread her charm ability while opening her mouth.

"Good evening, uncle. Sorry to disturb you!"

The baby's crisp and melodious voice hit the two people's ears, and both of them couldn't help but look down at the source of the voice.

If this was another guest or other kids, they would be annoyed to hell since someone dared to disturb their conversation.

However, when they saw Ainsley's face, the charm ability kicked in, and the flame of anger that the two people had just lit up instantly went out.

"Ohhh, isn't this the Sloan Family Head?" The tanned middle-aged man was the first one to recognise Ainsley either by her face or voice.

After all, the baby had contacted him regarding the drug business.

"Hum! I'm glad you remember me, Uncle Charlie." Ainsley laughed as she nodded at the middle-aged man before smiling at the other man next to Charlie.

The middle-aged man with white beard saw Ainsley's sweet smile and his heart couldn't help but soften.

"Hohoho, such a cute kid. So you're the famous baby mafia boss, huh? I thought that it's just a rumour. Didn't think it's real."

The white beard man laughed boorishly before patting Ainsley's head, as if she's his granddaughter or something.

With Ainsley's charm, it was easy to let down someone's guard. Ainsley knew this and didn't hesitate to make a good use of it.

"Hum, hum, nice to meet you handsome uncle. Sorry I disturb the two of you...I want to talk about something with Uncle Charlie."

Ainsley put a pitiful and sad look on her face, immediately gave another heart attack to the middle-aged men.

"Hahaha, don't be so formal. Just call me Uncle Seth. Right, you want to talk to Charlie? I should leave you two then."

Under the charm's influence, the middle-aged man tactfully left Uncle Charlie alone with Ainsley.

Once Seth was gone, Ainsley immediately told Charlie the purpose of her little chit chat tonight, and when Charlie heard that it's about the drug business, he slapped his forehead and laughed.

"Right, right, I remember!" The man grinned, revealing his two protruding fangs.

"I think I can agree, but as for the details, you should find my son and talk to him now. If you get his approval, you can sign the agreement tonight!"

Ainsley was stunned for a second.

...find your son?

### **Chapter 633 - "First Pick"**

Charlie handed over the matter to his son, and told Ainsley that the drug business was now managed by his son, the family's heir.

He's not in charge of the business anymore and anything related to selling drugs to other buyers that weren't his loyal customers had to go through his son's permission.

"I assume you bring your printed contract, right? If you can convince my son, then you can get what you want."

The middle-aged man chuckled for a while.

"Good luck! You can do this!" He encouraged but then suddenly bidding goodbye and went to find his friends.

Everything happened so fast that Ainsley was still in a daze before she snapped out of it.

...hm? Did that old fox just throw me to his son to handle? Fck. Isn't this running around in circles??

And where is his son, ah? How do I get him to sign the agreement??

In the end, Ainsley couldn't just buy the drugs from the family's store because every drug business couldn't be a normal business.

The buyer had to be cautious, and even more so the seller.

Thus, if Ainsley couldn't get the other party to sign the contract, she might not be able to get the drug that Jake needed.

...fck!! So complicated!!

Only now did Ainsley realise how hard the tournament's first round was.

To sell drugs to outsiders, it was not as hard as buying drugs from a fellow mafia! And not many non-mafia forces sold drugs...

This is undoubtedly challenging for families who never started a drug business or never tried a high-level one.

Right now, Ainsley has already found a customer that would buy tons of drugs from her and the points accumulated would be enough to enter top 30 or even top 10 in the tournament ranking.

However, it would only happen if she could buy the drugs from the four high-ranking families siding with the 7 great families...

One of the methods to achieve this is to convince a certain boss' son, but she didn't even know how the son looked and where he was.

Having no other choices, Ainsley asked Martin to find the information regarding Charlie's son and soon found a 20-year-old young adult's photo on her phone.

The young adult had a similar appearance with Boss Charlie, having healthy tanned skin akin to brown sugar.

However, the young adult obviously didn't look as lively and cheerful as his father.

This one looked serious and cold, almost like Raphael, that 18-year-old teenager from the Aretha Family.

The information also said that the youth actually had little sisters and brothers from the same mother, and the youngest was a little brother not far from Ainsley's age.

Maybe around 8-10 years old, still a child.

When Ainsley saw the youngest child's photo, she almost threw her phone away.

Isn't this the boy who gossiped with his group of friends not too far from me a few minutes ago? The one who looked like a smiling tiger...yes, that one, ah!

His eldest brother is the one in charge of selling drugs? Fck! If I knew, I would have befriended that brat and immediately found his eldest brother.

Ainsley touched her forehead and contemplated whether to find the boy first or find the other three families to do business.

In the end, she chose the second option and immediately approached the other three family heads.

But as if they had come into an agreement, all of them looked at Ainsley with a sly smile and told her to look for their sons or daughters since they're the one in charge of the drug business.

Coincidentally, since the four families were actually close friends, their children were also close friends...and so were the youngest children.

And the youngest children were the group of brats that were talking about Ainsley not too long ago.

The five children...ah, one of them wasn't the child of the four families that Ainsley wanted to do business with.

However, his family was still an old high-ranking family with powerful influence in research and the academic field.

Ainsley quickly dug out their information and found out that the five children were already close since they were toddlers.

They were practically bosom buddies!

The girls were older than the three boys, so the girls were more like the older sister of the group, while the boys could do anything with their elder sisters' protection.

The unofficial gang's leader was actually Arlin, that 13-year-old girl who first took notice of Ainsley's dress and the vice leader was the calm, mature-looking girl, Caca.

Caca was a year younger than Arlin, but she obviously looked way more mature than Arlin, the oldest in the group.

Caca's mom was one of the four families' big bosses famous for the drugs and weaponry business.

The one Ainsley needed to meet was Caca's eldest sister, who had weak health and wouldn't be the future heir but got her hands on the drugs business and potion business.

If Ainsley wanted to meet this sister who attended the party only for a short time, she really needed Caca's connection as the official heir of the family.

As for Arlin...her eldest brother was the one Ainsley wanted to meet, and coincidentally, her eldest brother was bosom buddies with the tiger-like boy's eldest brother, Charlie's son.

There you go, three people to befriend.

And the last one from the four families was the one wearing Harry Potter-like glasses, rumoured to be a newbie shaman with a superb talent to form a contract with a powerful spirit.

In other words, the boy was the most likely to fall onto Ainsley's hand with the mausoleum business as the bait.

He would be Ainsley's first pick!

### **Chapter 634 - "The Devil Is Here"**

Ainsley was sure that the Harry Potter-like boy would be tempted to visit the mausoleum.

After all, the shaman boy's family was famous for being a shamans-focused family that had many businesses regarding fortune-telling, shaman business, and anything mystic.

His eldest sister was famous for her ability to see the future.

She obviously got Percival's fragmented abilities since Percival could see the past, the present, and the future.

The father, the big boss, looked like your usual gangster, definitely cruel-looking.

But he got superb intuition, and that's why when Ainsley came to find him, the boss didn't look down at Ainsley.

Ah right, the one in charge of the drug business was the eldest sister's twin brother.

He had no talent for fortune-telling or shamanic ability, but his business talent was top-notch.

The twins were always together everywhere, and it should be easy to find them!

Alas, to find the oldest children, Ainsley had to befriend the five young children first. But she vaguely felt that they wanted to avoid her except for Arlin.

Ainsley massaged her temple once more as she tottered to find the five children as soon as possible.

She had thick skin and wouldn't be shy to approach these five children with an ulterior motive...

Ainsley would have never thought that her decision tonight would actually drag her to a circle of friendship that lasted for decades and more.

Time was ticking, and Ainsley finally found her bunch of prey at 8 o'clock sharp.

The five children were actually playing near the swimming pool, and they were not that far from the building leading to the gambling den since the pool was right in front of the gambling building.

The children's older brothers or sisters would definitely be inside the gambling building.

Thus, once Ainsley could stick to the group of five children, she could easily find their older brothers and sisters to do business with.



The baby took a deep breath and signalled her two little tails to wait at the spot. She didn't want Jevon and Elliana to meddle with her friendship strategy for now, and the two also knew that.

Thus, the two people silently encouraged the three-year-old baby to make friends with people older than Finley for the first time ever.

Go, go, milady/boss! You need to make friends!

Children around your age are obviously not a match for your high intelligence and talent. You should find older friends to play with.

While the two 'tails' silently cheered for Ainsley, the baby already approached the five children who were sitting on the beach chair around the pool.

The girls were lying on the beach chair while the boys were sitting on flamingo pool floats without taking off their clothes.

Strangely, they were all dry, untouchable by the water inside the pool. The five children were talking to each other merrily, not noticing a certain baby that was walking toward them.

As an ability user, each of the children should have a certain degree of combat experience and shouldn't be too unguarded like now.

However, how could they compare to Ainsley, who had truly experienced what it means to be in a life-threatening war?

Ainsley knew how to hide her presence and nimbly approached the group without alarming them.

When Ainsley was already just a meter away from the group, only then did someone among the children notice her presence.

It was none other than Caca, the one with the strictest education and upbringing. She's less innocent than her friends, and her sense of danger is also better than the others.

When Ainsley was a meter away from the group, Caca could feel that someone was approaching them, and she couldn't help but turn her head around to look...

And she was instantly shocked until her jaw dropped to the floor.

...am I seeing things?

Why is the rumoured devil baby, the one marked as the most dangerous and mysterious being in the mafia society circle, walking toward them?!

Caca has a feeling that the baby wanted to talk to them, but why would the baby do that? What's the point of talking to them? There were many other children here...

But before she could think of anything, Ainsley, with her short legs and arms, immediately stopped beside Caca with a wide smile on her face.

"Hewlo, good evening, big sis Caca..."

Ainsley blinked her large, watery eyes and successfully portrayed the image of an innocent, easy-to-bully little lamb.

Whether she's actually a lamb or not wasn't important, but Caca, who already thought that Ainsley would be a serious person, strict, or a bit crazy, was caught off guard.

...who is this? Is she really the one titled as the war devil? She...she looks like an angel, okay? She looks so easy to be bullied!

Caca's view of the world instantly shattered to pieces. She suddenly realised that maybe, rumours shouldn't be trusted.

Who said that this baby is scary? She's so adorable, far from scary!

If anything, her own mother was scarier than this baby...

Countless thoughts flashed inside Caca's mind, but it only took several seconds.

Thus, right after Ainsley greeted her, Caca didn't ask how the baby knew her name and immediately returned the greeting with a stiff smile on her face.

"Good evening. Uh, this little sister is..?" Caca pretended not to know Ainsley's name, and the baby herself didn't mind.

She quickly fidgeted like a shy rabbit and tugged the corner of her own dress.

"Ah, right, I fowgot to say this. My name is Ainsley...nice to meet you, big sistel!"

When Ainsley introduced herself in a clear yet trembling voice, the other four children finally noticed her presence.

...speak of the devil. The devil is here!

### **Chapter 635 - "Arlin, Caca, Azkar, Larsen, And Zenan"**

The other four children instantly froze on the spot, especially the boys.

The three boys almost hiccuped as they paddled their pool floats to move away from the shore, afraid to meet the little devil.

The little devil must be here for the girls! Don't drag the innocent boys to their business, ah!

Ainsley obviously saw the boys' frightened expressions and their little antics of paddling their pool floats away from the shore.

However, she only cast them a smile before focusing on Caca and Arlin, who was lying on the lazy chair.

"Sowwy to disturb ywou..." Ainsley bit her lips lightly as her eyelashes fluttered like butterfly's wings.

At that moment, she looked like a helpless little kid who wanted to befriend someone but didn't know what to do.

When the girls saw her like this, their hearts instantly softened.

"Ah, it's okay, it's okay! We are just a little surprised."

The extrovert Arlin was the first one to react. She hurriedly stood up and flung her wavy black hair before striding to Ainsley's place.

"There, there, it's our first time seeing such a young kid at this kind of party. Forgive us if we don't know how to treat you, okay?"

Arlin laughed, and her smile lit up the dim surroundings. She was really cheerful and truly had the guts bigger than the boys. Bold, unrestrained, and cheerful.

Such a girl was obviously loveable. Ainsley couldn't bring herself to dislike this kind of person.

"H-hum. Twank ywou, big sis. This is my filst time attending this kind of pawty..." Ainsley laughed bitterly while lifting her head to look up at Arlin.

Even when the teenager was only thirteen, she was already quite tall. Thus, Ainsley, who could barely reach her waist, had difficulties talking to the girl.

Obviously, Ainsley's body was much smaller than three-year-old toddlers around her age.

Caca and Arlin also realised this, and their hearts tightened once more.

Ahhh, such a cute baby. Obedient and shy! Who the fck said that she's a cruel devil?

Even the boys saw the baby being small and fragile. They instantly looked at each other and doubted their own understanding of the baby.

Could it be that...all things they heard about the baby were just rumours? But the battle video involving the Aretha Family was real, and the baby looked so badass in that video.

She definitely didn't look as weak as this one in front of them.

Still, seeing is believing.

Rather than believing videos or rumours, the children with simple minds and pure hearts preferred to believe what they saw with their own eyes.

They might not be as simple-minded as most non-mafia children and might not be as kind-hearted, but they also didn't want to be a bad guy in front of a three-year-old toddler.

The boys silently paddled their pool floats to approach the shore while the girls sat down on the pool's edges so that Ainsley didn't need to strain her neck just to talk to them.

"By the way, my name is Arlin. This is Caca."

Arlin, once more being the proactive party, hurriedly grabbed Caca's shoulder and introduced the girl to Ainsley.

They still didn't know why the baby approached them, but she looked lonely with no friends.

The youngest children at the party were their group, so it was understandable that the baby chose them.

Although some children were around seven or eight years old, they always stuck to their parents or nanny, preventing Ainsley from talking to them.

Thinking like this, even Caca's cold gaze softened. She nodded stiffly at Ainsley and tried to speak warmly.

"I'm Caca. Nice to meet you."

Caca was a child with few words, just like Elliana, but she looked colder and anti-social than Elliana, making countless children afraid to befriend her.

Only these children, who were her childhood sweethearts, didn't mind her attitude.

Ainsley also smiled sweetly at Caca and nodded. "Hello, Big Sis Caca! Nice to meet ywou too!"

Ainsley's cheerful response further lessened the awkward atmosphere around the children.

Caca also couldn't help but have a favourable impression of Ainsley due to her positive responses.

It's rare for a child not to cry in front of her...

Since the two girls already introduced themselves, the boys had no choice but to follow suit.

Although they didn't dare to climb onto the shore, they didn't run away with their pool floats anymore and awkwardly started to introduce themselves.

"Hi, hi. My name is Azkar. I'm ten years old this year! Nice to meet you, Ainsley." Azkar, the boy with a tiger-like smile, was the first one among the boys to greet Ainsley.

Although his sharp intuition still told him that Ainsley was dangerous, he hid his feelings and flashed a warm smile instead.

Of course, his smile still looked like a smiling tiger...

"Hello, big bwo Azkal! Nice to meet you..." Ainsley looked at Azkar and waved her tiny paws.

The way she shyly greeted the boys only further pushed her cute charm to the max, making the girls and the boys feel countless affections.

Ah, ah, this kid is adorable! She's so different from our annoying little brother/sister!

Seeing that Ainsley is kind and adorable, the boy with Harry Potter-like glasses also braced himself and greeted Ainsley.

"Hello, good evening. My name is Larsen. I'm also ten this year."

Larsen already awakened his shaman ability, and that's why Ainsley didn't bring the five spirits she picked to be her reserve abilities with her.

If she did bring the spirits, there's a chance that Larsen would see them, and he would faint from shock!

Larsen might even think that Ainsley is also a shaman too soon, which will either benefit Ainsley or bring her misfortune instead...

## Chapter 636 - "Almost Peed His Pants"

Discarding all the things with shaman, the two were currently just children that didn't know each other's ability.

Thus, facing the gentle-looking Larsen, Ainsley also tried to be gentle and elegant. She pursed her lips and let out a thin smile.

"Good evening, big bwo Larsen..."

Last but not least, Zenan, the gloomy boy a year older than the other two boys, also spat a few words to greet Ainsley.

"Zenan. Eleven years old. Nice to meet you." Zenan always had a frown on his face, and his overall person looked as gloomy as a ghost.

However, one could see his eyes held a trace of warmth toward the baby. He clearly looked similar to the gloomy old man, the head of the monster tamer guild.

Maybe...he has a relationship with that old man?

What Ainsley didn't know is that Zenan had an assassin-related ability, very suitable with his gloomy and antisocial personality.

Ainsley also didn't try to talk more to Zenan and only nodded with a smile on her face. "Hello, Big Bwo Zenan..."

After a round of introduction, the group fell into complete silence, definitely awkward as hell.

However, Arlin and Azkar, who were already curious about Ainsley and weren't as guarded as the others, immediately asked Ainsley tons of questions.

"By the way, is it true that you're the current Sloan Family Head?"

"Hey, hey, I heard that you're already an Ability User? A multiple-ability user on top of that? Is it true?"

Both Arlin and Azkar asked Ainsley things that they wanted to confirm with their own eyes and ears.

The questions were actually quite sensitive to answer, but Ainsley didn't feel uncomfortable at all. She slowly sat on the dry floor around the children and nodded shyly.

"Yes, big sis, big bwo. Ain is the 18th Sloan Family Head."

"Ohhhhh!"

The baby's answer invited the children's gasps. Even Zenan couldn't help but look at Ainsley in a new light.

Even if this baby is only a puppet head at most, it's still such a unique thing to be a family head at the age of three! Bravo, bravo!

Of course, Zenan wouldn't say this to Ainsley, but the easy-going Azkar definitely wouldn't filter his words. He casually blurted out things that he wanted to say.

"Then, then, are you only a puppet head or the real family head? I never heard of a kid becoming a real family head."

Azkar didn't mind anything with his words, but his words could somehow hurt others if they heard him.

Fortunately, Ainsley honestly didn't mind his words at all. She smiled at Azkar, and her eyes twinkled slyly.

"I'm not a puppet head. Just a few months ago, I was already accepted as the real famiwi head."

!

The five children gasped once more, and each of them looked shaken to the core.

"How is this possible? There's no way the oldies in your family can accept such a young kid to be the family head."

Arilin was the first to refute, but then Caca immediately stopped her.

"It's possible. If Ain can show her worth and achievements, it's not impossible."

After all, there were many geniuses in this world. If Ainsley was one of them, it's not shocking news.

"But..." Azkar also couldn't believe Ainsley's words.

He nudged Larsen with his elbow, trying to get Larsen to help him, yet Larsen only pushed his eyeglasses and looked at Ainsley in interest.

"I heard that you are already a multiple ability user? Is it true? If it is, no wonder, your family accepts you as their new family head."

Even if the baby couldn't understand family management or business management for now, if she's already a multiple ability user at the age of three, why would they reject her being the family head?

Her future would be bright and she might even be the family's only way to soar!

Ainsley responded to Larsen's question with a smile.

"Yes, big bwo Lalsen. I am already an Ability User..."

I even have four abilities!

The children didn't need to ask Ainsley to show off her abilities since all of them had more or less heard about Ainsley's ability.

Charm, curse, and whatever..., ah, a shaman.

She could tame beasts and monsters using her charm. She could also make people die a miserable death using her curse.

She had the Godfather as her contracted spirit...

...so it's all true!

The children shuddered, but when they saw Ainsley's harmless appearance, they couldn't help but lower their guard.

"Hooo, so your war against the Aretha Family, the Roid Valley battle, and even the mausoleum battle, they're all true?"

Larsen was undoubtedly interested in Ainsley's battle achievements, especially the last!

It was when Ainsley was widely recognised to be a shaman and even had the Godfather spirit as her contracted spirit.

If this is all true...he would have his first shaman friend who was so young!

Ainsley looked at Larsen and nodded. "Yeah, it's all true. Right now, the Godfathel isn't with me, but if you want to see the other spiwits following me..."

Ainsley thought that it was the appropriate time to reveal her identity as a shaman to Larsen. The boy was her first pick to be her target, after all.

Larsen's eldest sister was one of the young bosses who managed the drug business, and Ainsley needed her help!

When Larsen heard Ainsley's words, his eyes instantly lit up.

"Really?! Oh fck— I won't ask how you're already a shaman when you're only three. But— quick, quick, summon those spirits!"

A few seconds later, Ainsley and Larsen were instantly busy talking as a fellow shaman, and when Ainsley's five spirits came, Larsen was so excited that he almost peed his pants!

### **Chapter 637 - "Need Your Help"**

Larsen lost all his gentleman aura and his elegance. He only looked like a fanboy right now!

"Oh, oh! Such powerful spirits! Are they from the mausoleum?"

Larsen's eyes lit up like a lantern.

"Ahhh, I am about to form a contract with my chosen spirit soon...can you help me to visit the mausoleum to help my progress?"

Larsen already believed that Ainsley's achievements listed in the news and the internet were all true.

That's why, he also believed that Ainsley managed the mausoleum's new business and not the people in her family.

Dealing with Larsen, who already believed in her way too much for someone who just met her for a few minutes, Ainsley could only laugh with a hint of tears in her eyes.

"Hehehe, yes, yes! I definitely can bring my friend and help him to contract his spirit smoothly."

When Ainsley mentioned being friends, Larsen abandoned all sorts of prejudice he had toward Ainsley and even tossed away his eldest sister's warning out of his mind.

"Ain, you're my friend! Good friend! Come, come, let's discuss more about your shamanic experience..."

Larsen was already smiling so widely that people could vaguely see his fox tail wagging behind his back.

Larsen didn't even feel embarrassed to consult a kid 7 years younger than him about the shaman ability.

For him, anyone was worthy of teaching him things as long as they were capable. Ainsley was undoubtedly capable of making five uncontracted spirits follow her willingly.

If Larsen weren't at the party right now, he would have kneeled in front of Ainsley and begged her to take him as her disciple!

Seeing Larsen like this, the other four children could do nothing but laugh and slowly talk more to Ainsley.

Even Zenan was also curious about this miracle baby and would occasionally ask her about her war experience.

Normal children wouldn't believe that Ainsley was that capable but after seeing Larsen's attitude, these mafia children quickly accepted the fact that Ainsley is just that amazing.

Rather than fearing her, why shouldn't they befriend her and let her tell them her precious war experience?

She's the only one among the children who had truly joined both small-scale wars and large-scale wars, not just as your usual foot soldier but as the commander!

Thus, the children became excited and bombarded Ainsley with tons of questions.

That night, Ainsley retold her story for about an hour before she finally became a lot closer to the children.

By then, it was already nine o'clock, but the young adult at the party wouldn't be going home soon.

Ainsley finally had a chance to use these children to talk to their older brothers or sisters!

Thus, after drinking a glass of juice to replenish her voice, Ainsley casually looked at the five children who had already converted to become her fan club.

"Big bwo, big sis, actually, I need your help with something..."

The five children's ears perked up, and they immediately bombarded Ainsley with questions.

"What is it? What help do you need?" Larsen was the most excited. He almost lost his self-control and tried to be Ainsley's cute little pet.

"Hum, hum, we will help you! Is it for your business? Or maybe another war in the future?"

Arlin's eyes were sparkling at the thought of helping this super baby in her business or whatsoever.

They were rarely involved in business and territorial war, so when Ainsley said she needed their help, how could they not be ecstatic?

Having a friend who was already experienced in doing businesses and going to war was very good!



Even Caca and Zenan, the duo introvert, also nodded calmly at Ainsley.

"Say it. We will do our best."

Azkar also flashed a cunning tiger-like smile as he scratched his chin.

"If we help you, you owe us a favour! You have to give us your contact info and play with us often."

Ainsley couldn't help but smile at Azkar's words.

She immediately shared her contact information and promised to play with them whenever they were not at the Elton Academy.

After all, the girls were already third-year students at the Elton Academy, while the boys had just passed the entrance examination.

They would attend the Elton Academy in a week or so, and they would probably meet Finley there even though the class assigned to the kids would be different due to their age.

After ensuring that she could keep in contact with the five children, Ainsley slowly told them her needs.

"It's like this. My family is in a tournament to advance to the high-ranking family status, and it's the first round now..."

Ainsley paused before continuing.

"The first round requires us to sell drugs to non-mafia members. I already found the customer, but I haven't found the supplier."

Ainsley cast her gaze to the floor, looking a bit pitiful and fragile.

"Just an hour ago, I met your parents to talk about this matter and they told me to persuade your older brothers and sisters instead, that's why..."

Ainsley looked at the five children with a bashful face. She even fiddled with her fingers, looking shy and introverted.

"I...I need your help to introduce me to your elder brothers and sisters....I...I need their approval to sell me drugs so that I can pass the tournament's first round."

When Ainsley's words dropped, the five children were dumbfounded at first, but later, they instantly woke up with a snap.

A tournament? Ah, the one held by the mafia council...and the first round is to sell drugs?

The Sloan Family's drug business is small, right?

It must be hard for little Ain to do all of these just to pass the tournament's first round.

Let's help her!

### **Chapter 638 - "Big Sis And Big Bro"**

The children knew more or less how difficult it was to start a drug business.

After all, their older sisters or brothers were managing drug businesses, and the children would often listen to their little rants.

Thus, when they heard Ainsley's explanation, they only felt sorry for the baby.

She's only three, but she had to attend this kind of party where no one were her acquaintances, and then she had to persuade people older than her to sell drugs to her family...

What a difficult life! At the age of three, we are still happily playing at the mansion, right? But this kid is already running around helping her family...

The five children silently teared up for Ainsley and after a few seconds of long silence, Azkar was the first to break the silence.

"C'mon, c'mon! I'll introduce you to my eldest brother. He spoils me a lot, so he should listen to you if I introduce you as my friend."

"Right, right! My eldest brother is besties with Azkar's eldest brother. He will also listen to me or his bestie. He will help you!"

Arlin chipped in, and Caca didn't want to get left behind.

"My eldest sister is sickly, but she should still be at the venue. I'll take you to see her too."

"And me! My sister is quite afraid of you, but if she knows that you're a shaman, she won't mind!"

Larsen was eager to introduce Ainsley to his sister and proved that the baby wasn't as scary as she thought.

Only Zenan was quiet because his family didn't do drug business. Still, he also expressed his intention to accompany the group.

Just like that, the six children entered the building behind the swimming pool, and they immediately spotted their eldest brothers or sisters hanging around together.

The four young adults were close friends, just like the children. It's not a surprise to see them playing together in harmony.

When the children saw their eldest brothers and sisters, they immediately approached the group while dragging Ainsley.

"Big bro!"

"Bro!"

"Big sis."

"Sis, sis!"

Arlin, Azkar, Caca, and Larsen simultaneously called out to their eldest sisters or brothers.

Since their voices were quite loud, the four people who were surrounding a glass table couldn't help but look at the children and were instantly surprised to see all five children coming to look for them.

The first one to react was Azkar's eldest brother, a man with tanned skin and had the image of a majestic tiger.

"Azkar? What are you doing here? I thought you guys don't like playing with us."

The young man reached out to Azkar and casually messed up Azkar's hair until the young boy glared at the young man.

"Hahah, true, true. Arlin, you're here too. This is strange. Usually, you guys don't want to play with us."

Arlin's eldest brother, an elegant and fashionable young man, also rubbed Arlin's head affectionately.

If Azkar's brother looked like a tiger, this one had the vibe of a refined and cultured swan.

Coupled with his super handsome face that seemed to be inherited from generation to generation, even Ainsley was slightly charmed.

...damn. A super handsome young man.

Azkar's brother was also handsome but with a wild vibe of a tiger, giving off pressure to others as if he's the king of the jungle.

At the same time, Larsen's eldest sister, a quiet yet elegant young woman, beckoned at Larsen with her gentle and magnetic voice.

"Larsen. Why are you here? You told me that you want to play with your friends at the pool." The young woman truly gave off a mystic vibe of a fortune teller.

Her gaze was deep and mysterious, successfully attracting people's attention but also making them want to hide from the all-knowing eyes.

On the other hand, Caca's sister was gentle and weak-looking. Pale face and red eyes, she's a rare albino.

However, her unique appearance only made her look like a white rose princess or a snow princess, ethereal and fairy-like.

Straight white hair flowing to her waist, long eyelashes and a pale face. One could easily see her blue veins gathering around the back of her palm.

Ainsley was in a trance when she saw the gentle young woman. The woman only nodded at Caca, but when she opened her mouth, a soft, ticklish voice came out.

"Caca. You're here."

This woman's voice was like a real Goddess, able to tickle everyone's heart. Even Ainsley felt that a feather was tickling her ears and heart, making it itchy.

...damn it—a group of handsome young men and beautiful young women. This group is full of honey traps!

Ainsley subconsciously felt that even if she used her charm ability, these four people would be immune to her charm.

After all, they also excluded unique charms, and maybe they would be immune to all sorts of trinkets around them.

It was only Ainsley's thoughts, though.

While Ainsley was deep in thoughts, the children already spoke to their eldest brothers and sisters.

"Hum, hum, we are here to help a friend!"

"Yes, yes. Let me introduce my new little sister. She's famous. You guys must have heard of her too!"

"...yes. She's famous."

"And she's also a shaman!"

The four children spoke at the same time, and the atmosphere became lively.

The four young adults would occasionally respond to their little brother and sisters or look at Zenan and talk to him.

Soon, their conversation topic was full of Ainsley, and the four young adults couldn't help but be curious.

They had heard of Ainsley's achievements and feats, but they had never seen her face-to-face.

Their curiosity was pricked and the youths couldn't wait to meet Ainsley.

What will the baby be like?

### **Chapter 639 - "Go,Go,Go!"**

Just as the four young adults wondered about Ainsley, Arlin already dragged Ainsley and lightly pushed her to the front to meet the four beautiful and handsome youths.

"This is Ain, the one we just talked about! She's our new friend!"

When Arlin introduced Ainsley, the four youths' attention immediately went to Ainsley's small body that was smaller than your average three-year-old toddler.

In fact, they thought that the so-called genius baby would look slightly arrogant and cold, with a mafia boss' unique charisma.

Some even thought that the baby would be a wild one that liked to create troubles.

However, what they saw was an obedient and charming little baby. Her blue eyes were staring straight at their eyes, and they looked like a pitiful abandoned cub.

When the baby opened her mouth to speak, the four youths held their breaths in unison.

"Hewlo, big bwo, big sis. Nice to meet you. My name is Ainsley..."

The baby's voice was soft and childish, similar to the albino girl's voice, but this one is a lot more cheerful and full of youth vibes.

One couldn't hate the baby once she spoke like that.

Even Larsen's eldest sister, who was wary of Ainsley, subconsciously let down her guard.

Not to mention the two young men who had tender feelings for little girls. The two looked at each other before their eyes turned into crescent moons.

A dotting smile slowly appeared on their faces.

"Awww, you're so cute. I would never have thought that you're a mafia boss."

Azkar's eldest brother didn't hesitate to reach out his evil paw and pinched Ainsley's supple cheeks without feeling awkward at all.

He did things so naturally that Ainsley was stunned for a few seconds.

At the same time, the elegant young man, Arlin's eldest brother, also stretched out his long, slender fingers and carefully stroked Ainsley's hair.

"You're so obedient and cute. If only Arlin can learn from you."

With the two people taking leads, Larsen's eldest sister succumbed to her desire and immediately poked Ainsley's chubby cheek.

"Larsen said that you're a shaman. That's amazing!"

"Humm. You're so cute." Caca's eldest sister also stretched her hand and carefully stroked Ainsley's cheek before taking her chubby hands and squeezing them lightly.

Ainsley, who suddenly became like a panda in a zoo, was so shocked that she froze on the spot. The baby could only let these people touch her here and there!

Seeing their older brothers and sisters were scaring Ainsley away, the children instantly pushed their elder brothers and sisters.

"Ah, ah, look, you're scaring her!"

Arlin immediately took Ainsley into her embrace while Azkar spread his arms wide and stood in front of Ainsley, blocking her from the others' evil paws.

At the same time, Caca glanced coldly at the youths, and Larsen fixed his eyeglasses calmly.

Zenan didn't know what to do for a moment, but then, he silently patted Ainsley's back to calm her down.

The children thought that the 'shy' and 'introverted' Ainsley was scared silly by their elder brothers and sisters.

So, all of them stood up like a momma hen protecting their chicks!

The older brothers and sisters couldn't help but look at this scene with a wry smile.

'They just met a few hours ago, and now they are already as close as childhood sweethearts...'

In fact, since Ainsley was so young, the children thought that they couldn't get along with her.

But Ainsley was clearly more mature than girls her age, and the children felt like talking to their peers when talking to Ainsley.

Thus, they got along well, even if they had just met for a few hours.

Seeing the children's protective attitude, Azkar's eldest brother was the first to react.

"Tch. You guys are so foolish, ah. Wanting to protect her? Did you forget how many enemies died in her hands?"

Azkar's eldest brother didn't mean to make the others look at Ainsley in a different light. He's obviously just joking, and the children also knew this.

Still, the children were stunned before their cheeks flushed red.

What are we doing, ah?! Ain doesn't need our protection, okay? We think she can even beat up our eldest brothers and sisters...

Arlin's older brother also had the same thought. He looked at Ainsley and smiled.

"We are no match for you, little devil. You're obviously only three years old, but you can rival us already..."

It's really baffling, okay?

Actually, it wasn't like they had never seen a genius kid. They themselves were geniuses and awakened their abilities before ten years old.

But a three-year-old ability user was really too rare.

Not to mention that the baby's mind was more developed than her peers. She didn't look like a three-year-old at all.

This is the true genius!

The youths admired Ainsley for a while before shifting the topic.

"Right, I am sure that this little devil needs something from us. That's why you approach us, right? What do you want?"

Arlin's older brother got straight to the point. He's also a businessman, so no matter what, he instantly knew that Ainsley approached them for a reason.

Ainsley also didn't shy away and immediately revealed her intention.

"I talk to big bwo and big sis' pawents about selling drugs to my Sloan Famiwi, and they said to talk to you..."

Azkar's eldest brother and the other three were stunned for a few seconds before their aura slowly changed.

The previously laid-back atmosphere became stern and serious, just like a real business meeting.

Even the kids could sense the change and all of them zipped their mouths tightly.

Okay, here we go...little Ain, you can do this! Convince our elder brother and sisters! Go, go, go!

### **Chapter 640 - "A Deal"**

The youths let Ainsley sit on a small chair directly across their seats. The five people quietly observed each other before Azkar's oldest brother made the first move.

"So you want to buy drugs from our family. Is it for the high-ranking promotion tournament?"

Ainsley didn't deny and immediately nodded.

"I already secured the customer, but I lack the supplier. I know that big bwo and big sis usually only sell drugs to those in high-ranking mafia society, but.."

Ainsley bit her lips and stayed silent.

She knew that these people wouldn't steal her customers, but what she was worried about was the fact that they never sold drugs to those outside of their high-ranking circle.

Would they make an exception?

Hearing Ainsley's words, Arlin's older brother shook his head and sighed.

"You already knew our rules. Why bother trying? As you can see, our drugs are top-notch and rare drugs, which are also dangerous. We can't just sell them to just anyone."

In other words, since it was 'dangerous', the family wanted to minimise the chance of getting caught by the government by only selling the drugs to people around their circle.

Their family owned the drugs factory, and this was why their loss would be numerous if they got caught in a drug business scandal.

So far, they only did business with their trusted customers and wouldn't make an exception.

"We barely knew you a few minutes ago. You know that we can't just sell the drugs to your family, right?" This time, Larsen's elder sister also joined the conversation.

Even Caca's older sister nodded in silence.

They were determined not to sell the drugs to Ainsley...and it's not only for their benefit but also to protect the baby from the government's evil claw.

Once the government suddenly launched a large-scale inspection and Ainsley's family was caught hoarding drugs, they would be done for, and even the Mafia council couldn't openly protect them.

Ainsley knew all of these, but she still wouldn't back down.

If others could, why couldn't she?

Ainsley pursed her lips and shook her head.

"I don't want to ask big bwo and big sis to sell me the drugs just for nothing. Of course, in exchange, I can provide you with things that you need..."

Ainsley's eyes flickered slyly as she continued.

"Rare potions made by the elves, monster-taming service, and the mausoleum business. Just name it. I'll trade the items fairly."

When Ainsley mentioned her three unique businesses that no one could imitate so far, the four youths' eyes lit up. Their attitudes changed as fast as flipping one's palm.

"The potion...can we ask for a custom potion?" Azkar's eldest brother curiously probed.

"Yes, you can, but you better prepare several lists in case we can't make the custom potion that you want."

"About the monster-taming service...can I get a monster on par with a sacred beast?" Arlin's older brother immediately asked with a bright smile on his face.

Ainsley looked at the young man and nodded.

"Yes, you can, but it depends on how many drugs you will give to me and the quality. After all, a monster on par with a sacred beast is rare and hard to get."

But Ainsley could charm the monster easily by lowering their luck level.

"The Godfather mausoleum..." Larsen's eldest sister had just about to ask when Ainsley interrupted.

"I can give you a seven-day free entrance ticket, and I guarantee your little brother will be able to form a contract with the spirit that he wants, as well as strengthening his shaman ability."

A seven-day free entrance ticket!

Other shamans couldn't possibly get this treatment, but her little brother could get this as long as Ainsley made her decision.

Of course, the big sis had to give the baby what she wanted too.

At this time, Ainsley even coaxed the albino elder sister.

"I have various potions that can help with one's physical health. Only elves can make this kind of potion, but my family has a way..."

The albino big sister was obviously interested in Ainsley's proposal. After all, she had been weak for 20 years, and her family couldn't buy an elven potion to help her.

It was just too hard to get the right potion from the elves. The elves' potions were rare, and one that could cure her unique illness was even rarer.

Her albino constitution wasn't an illness, but she had a rare disease in her body, and that made her as weak as papers.

If Ainsley could give her the potion that could heal her...just selling a few tons of drugs wouldn't matter.

The four youths were obviously tempted and for a long time, they had to discuss among themselves before slowly making a decision.



"Well, I can agree to this transaction, but you have to sign a contract to fulfil your promises. We can give you the drugs first, and you can pay us with the items that we want."

Azkar's eldest brother acted as the leader of the four youths and negotiated with Ainsley.

They didn't want money. They wanted rare items that one couldn't easily get.

Would Ainsley refuse? Of course not. She immediately agreed and proceeded to negotiate the number of drugs she would get along with the quality.

Ainsley gave the list of drugs that Jake wanted from her, and after making sure that the four youths could supply the drugs, only then did Ainsley carefully take out her printed contract and show it to the four people.

"Here it is, the contracts. We can adjust the content first before we sign it. How is it?"

The four youths agreed and immediately scanned the contract before editing it.

It's a deal!