

## **BABY MAFIA 641**

### **Chapter 641 - "So Bloody?!"**

After the editing, the four youths got someone to print the contract, and each of them gave back the contract to Ainsley.

That night, Ainsley signed the contract and immediately got her people to prepare for what the four youths' might need.

Azkar's eldest brother only wanted to buy customised rare potions from Ainsley and became a reseller for six months with the number of supplied potions not going over three potions a month.

Larsen's older sister already got the 7-day free entrance ticket to the mausoleum and she gave the ticket to Larsen, which further solidified Ainsley's friendship with the boy.

As for Arlin's older brother, Ainsley promised to bring him to the Xocolet Lake, where there were many ferocious monsters in the forests near the lake.

There, they could pick one monster to be tamed, and their deal would be done.

On the other hand, Caca's eldest sister, the young albino woman, had a slightly different situation.

She required Axelle and Nouvan to check her health before deciding which potion to make.

Still, all in all, everyone benefited greatly from the exchange, and the children were also happy to be able to help their new friends.

After exchanging contact lists, the group of children finally went back home, but they still happily chatted in the group chat of six.

Larsen: Ain, will you accompany me to the mausoleum?? If you're not busy, it is.

Arlin: hey, hey, hey, I also want Ain to accompany my older brother to pick a monster! My big bro said that I could tag along.

Larsen: What the— big sis Arlin, your weekend is about to end. You have to rush back to the Elton Academy, right?

As for Larsen and Azkar, they would officially enter the Academy when the new year came.

Zenan, who was a year older than them, was already a second-year student because he also entered the Elton Academy at the age of 10.

He would also have to go back to the academy after the weekend passed by.

Arlin, who entered the Elton Academy at the age of 11, naturally just became a third-year student when she was thirteen.

Caca, who was a year younger than her, unexpectedly already became a third-year student because she also entered the Elton Academy when she was 10.

The Elton Academy was really a popular choice for many high-ranking mafia families, and those who couldn't enter the Academy would usually be looked down upon.

Thankfully, these five children were all talented, and they could enrol into the Academy full of elites from many different races, not limited to humans.

Their eldest brothers and sisters were also graduates of the Elton Academy, and these young men and women usually graduated when they were 18 or 19.

After that, they didn't go to college, unlike the scholars, and immediately managed their family business and so on.

With Larsen reminding Arlin that she had to return to the Elton Academy soon, Arlin sent an angry emoji to the group chat, unwilling to be apart from the new friend she had just made.

Arlin: I can take a day off! Or two days! Or three!

Azkar: Big sis, I heard that to take a day off, or two, or three, your academic credits have to be sufficient...are you sure you have enough credits?

Arlin, someone who could barely enrol into the Academy and was usually an underachiever student, was slapped with those words.

Yeah, how could she have enough credits when credits were usually given to talented students that had finished some missions assigned by the academy?

Thus, Arlin could only grumble and didn't bother to reply to that comment. Instead, she shifted the topic and dragged Ainsley with her.

Arlin: By the way, Ain, you have to tell us your tournament progress, okay? This round, you will definitely pass smoothly, but tell us about the next round!

Larsen: yeah, yeah! I heard that the next round might involve fighting between families.

Caca: the eliminated round itself was a battle royale. It's not surprising.

Zenan: hum.

Azkar: Oh, damn. A battle royale? Did they kill each other or something?

Caca, the one with the broadest network connection between the mafia circles by relying on her mother, immediately replied.

Caca: The council invited all the participants to attend a party and then forced the participants to kill each other

!

The children were a bit shocked when they read the message. Those who were lying on the bed couldn't help but jump in shock.

Azkar: Seriously? So our little Ain had passed such a cruel test too?

Larsen: What did you do to survive, Ain? Don't get me wrong. I know that you're strong, but survive a battle royale...

One couldn't imagine how bloody the scene would be.

Even if they're mafia children who had killed people as soon as they gained a special ability, they were still scared of massacre and such.

That's why Ainsley, who had participated in the war and even such a bloody battle royale, was the centre of their attention.

Even Zenan, the quiet type, was especially active in the group chat that night.

Zenan: If you don't mind, can you describe the event?

Caca: +1. I also heard that there were many non-ability user children at that party. Did they die, or...?

Discussing such things so casually...Ainsley didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This group of children is really abnormal, but they're not at fault.

Ainsley could only sigh and quickly typed on her phone.

Ainsley: 90% of the children with no abilities died. At least 20 family heads also perished.

Her direct and precise answer left the five children in a trance for a few seconds.

Oh, God. So bloody?!

### **Chapter 642 - "Late-night Gossip"**

The five children were silent before they rushed to type.

Azkar: Holy sh\*t— if we were there, would we survive?

Caca: We would if we are lucky and our parents protect us tightly. After all, the ones dying are all the illegitimate children.

When Caca brought up the issue of illegitimate children, the children's faces darkened.

Their families weren't like the Sloan Family that adopted the monogamy style. The Sloan Family was an ex-member of the 7 sacred families, so they're used to a monogamy marriage.

The 7 sacred families and the 7 great families usually adopted monogamous marriage. However, the high-ranking families weren't like that.

Many of them still adopted the polygamy system or polyandry.

The five children's families were like that.

Caca's mother had more than one husband. Arlin's father had several wives and mistresses.

Azkar's dad had a few wives even though he never cared about them aside from his legal wife, whom he truly cared about.

The other wives were forced on him by the family elders.

Larsen's dad had three wives, but all of them were harmonious.

Zenan's mother, the big boss of the family, also had a husband and several kept boys that gave her sons and daughters.

When Caca mentioned the word 'illegitimate children', the five children were reminded of their half-brothers and sisters.

They couldn't say that they liked those boys and girls, but they couldn't imagine their half-brothers and sisters getting killed as easily as that.

As the children of the main wife or the main husband, the five children never knew the treatment of the illegitimate children.

Only now, they had a peek at the untalented illegitimate children's life.

The group chat was silent for a few seconds before the children sent another message.

Azkar: I pity those innocent children. Why would their parents bring them to that kind of party?

Arlin: Maybe their parents don't know there will be a battle royale...

Ainsley: the rules said the family could bring more mafia members to act as the wife or the children's guards.

With Ainsley's simple answer, the children instantly understood what she meant.

So the children were only an excuse to bring more personnel?! Damn!

Middle-ranking families can be crueler than high-ranking ones.

Ainsley: The bosses also bring along their wife, but I think it should be an illegitimate wife.

The five children rolled their eyes in unison.

Caca: Ain, you're lucky never to encounter a step-mom or step-dad. They are all ambitious and want their children to get a piece of our family's inheritance

Zenan: My mom's second husband is known to be a paedophile. When I was 7, he almost molested me. He's now dead.

Zenan casually threw out such a horrible life experience that Ainsley almost threw her phone away. However, the others didn't seem to be surprised.

They only thought that Zenan should slowly accept Ainsley into their circle by telling her this particular life experience.

Larsen: Tsk, tsk, I sympathise with the children but can't sympathise with the illegitimate husbands or wives.

Arlin: I heard that some family bosses even had kept boys or girls because they're bisexual or have same-sex orientation.

LGBT wasn't that taboo in this world, but as mafia bosses, they had to leave behind descendants, which led to many bosses keeping same-sex mistresses everywhere.

Caca: I just realised that our family is so chaotic...

Caca sent an 'I am tired' sticker before sending another message.

Caca: Ain, at least you don't have to deal with illegitimate children and their parents. Otherwise, you won't be able to ascend the boss' seat smoothly

One could imagine how a three-year-old baby could survive against the older illegitimate children along with their vicious parents in the war to get the mafia boss' seat.

Even if the legitimate children would always be the heir, once the family head was dead, and the legitimate heir was too weak or didn't have any support from the other family members, they could always be killed in an 'accident'.

That's why the five children were somehow glad that Ainsley had already succeeded her family's throne even though it wasn't because her father passed away but because her father went missing.

And up to now, the so-called father was still missing. That's why many people speculated that he's already dead. Thus, passing down the throne to Ainsley.

Ainsley, who was talking things with these children, couldn't help but lament.

Children in this world...is it normal to talk about the power struggle in the middle of the night? Is this kind of talk just light gossip for them?

Terrifying...

However, Ainsley didn't really dislike these children who weren't as naive as she thought.

All of them already had a degree of knowledge regarding their family condition.

Even Arlin, the worst among the five, knew how to curry favour with the elders and made sure her oldest brother would be the future mafia boss without a hitch.

That's why, Ainsley was somewhat amused and slowly started to regard these children as her new friends.

Azkar. Oh, right, our conversation just strayed off too far. Let's go back to the previous topic. @Ainsley, tell us how you survive the battle royale!

Arlin: Right, right! You're the only boss who is still a kid there, right? Many bosses must look down on you or something, right?

Zenan: ...I think some bosses with brains will try to introduce their children to Ain instead.

Larsen: Ain, Ain, did you use your shaman ability to survive? The Godfather spirit must be so powerful, right??

Almost no one knew that the Godfather was in a deep coma, not even the mausoleum' visitors.

Thus, Ainsley only shrugged, not wanting to disclose the secret and hurriedly started to tell her story.

Ainsley: It all starts with this...

### **Chapter 643 - "A Sky Above The Sky"**

Ainsley: I used my charm ability and the 'curse' ability to protect myself. Charm will make others unable to hurt me while I use 'curse' to attack those who want to attack me.

Ainsley paused before sending another message

Ainsley: My bodyguards are also elites. They're the five buds, geniuses from my family. They're dependable.

And that's how Ainsley survived the battle royale even when she was just a kid.

The five children knew about Ainsley's special abilities from the mafia society news, but this was the first time they heard Ainsley talking about it.

For them, a three-year-old already becoming a multi-ability user was unbelievable, but what Ainsley said just now completely erased their doubts.

That's right. If Ainsley wasn't an ability user and just an ordinary puppet family head, how could she still stay alive?

Even if her subordinates were strong, if the baby herself wasn't strong, there's no way she could live on.

The children instantly became energetic, and one by one, they started to bomb the chat group.

Larsen: So you didn't even use your shaman ability? That's a pity, ah!

Azkar: Hushhh, no matter what, Ain already did good. The 'curse' ability you said before...it is the one you used in the Aretha war, isn't it?

Ainsley: Yeah, but it consumes too much energy and there are some side effects so I don't use it for an AOE attack anymore.

Zenan: I heard that the ability you can use from the Godfather's ability is the blood manipulation one?

This time, even the girls also joined in the battle-focused topic.

Caca: Blood manipulation...that is very good to go against multiple enemies.

Arlin: Ahhh, no wonder you are already participating in numerous wars! Tell me, little Ain, how does it feel??

Azkar: Hey, hey, big sis Arlin, war isn't a game, okay? Ain must be distressed having to join many wars when she's still so young

Arlin: Well, I know...but it's not like I've never joined a territorial war before...

Of course, Arlin had also joined a territorial war as a mafia child, but the war wasn't as dangerous as the one Ainsley participated in.

As the family's little princess, how could the family truly put Arlin in danger?

Her special ability was also a support-type ability that could buff one's strength, endurance, and speed for a period of time.

Unlike Ainsley, who had the offensive and defensive type of ability, Arlin would never join the front line battles and would be far from danger.

Caca, on the other hand, was cultivated to be the future mafia boss of her family, so she more or less participated in a bloody war full of dangers.

Caca: Any time of war isn't a pleasant experience, even if it's just a small territorial war. Let's not ask Ain about that.

Caca sympathised with Ainsley, and she coaxed Arlin to drop the topic.

Arlin might be spoiled and unruly, but she was also educated and knew when to advance or retreat.

Seeing that the topic was quite sensitive, Arlin sensibly gave up.

Arlin: Okay, okay, let's stop talking about that. Anyway, I heard that the Elton Academy made a new policy this year...

Arlin hadn't finished her words when Azkar's message had already cut her off.

Azkar: Oh, yeah, the policy for early awakened ability users? Those who have already awakened their abilities before the age of 10 can now join the Academy.

Zenan: The minimum age required is five years old. Anyone younger than that is still not accepted, though.

In other words, Ainsley couldn't join the Academy yet even when the academy had already created a new class for the geniuses at the age of five to ten.

These new seedlings could enrol early and could even graduate sooner than the others!

Arlin, who joined late compared to others around her age, couldn't help but be envious.

Arlin: Well, many geniuses have awakened their abilities before ten, but whether they can join the academy or not is still a question, okay?

Caca: Agree. The children have to possess the required skills before entering the Academy. Simply awakening their abilities isn't enough

Larsen: Hooo, so this is why the little princess of the Aretha Family doesn't hold parties or socialise anymore. Rumours said that she wanted to enrol as soon as she could.

Zenan: Blair Aretha? She's five this year, right?

Azkar: Right. She is eligible to join. She's also a multiple-ability user, you know? So maybe, she can join next year before she turns 6 or after she turns 6.

Caca: The Walter Family heir already took the entrance exam this month, and when we went back to school, he might already join the others.

When Finley was mentioned, even Arlin couldn't suppress her excitement.

Arlin: Finley Walter is joining our academy this early? That's good! He's one of the most talented kids I have ever seen, and he already contracted a powerful fairy when he was only 6 years old.

Azkar: Ahhh, it means that we will enter the academy at the same time as that little boy?

Larsen: He's only two years younger than you.

Azkar: Hmph. Still, it took me two years to prepare to join the academy, and I just succeeded now...

Azkar also awakened his abilities early, but back then, the policy wasn't made yet. Still, even after training for two years, he barely passed the entrance exam...

Larsen was the same.

He awakened his abilities when he was nine, but up to now, he had just graduated from being a newbie shaman and would soon contract a spirit before becoming a full-fledged shaman.

Unfortunately, there would always be a sky above the sky. There were geniuses above geniuses—

Such as Ainsley.

#### **Chapter 644 - "The Elton Academy's Glorious History"**

Actually, the boys were already considered geniuses, but when compared to Finley, Blair or a certain baby who was still so young yet way more powerful than them, the boys were depressed.

Larsen: Ain, tell me. Just how did you awaken so many abilities when you're still so young? And how come you're so smart that you don't seem like a toddler?

Azkar: Yeah, yeah! Are you hiding a secret from us? We are considered your friends now, right? You have to share your secret to help us become stronger!

Ainsley could only laugh at the boys and calmly replied.

Ainsley: I was lucky to be fancied by the Godfather, and I also had quite a talent to be a shaman. Uhhh, the Godfather is personally training me, so...

So how could she be an ordinary toddler?

The children realised this and perfectly created an excuse for Ainsley's abnormal awakening.

Larsen: Ahhhh, no wonder! Maybe because the Godfather stimulates you, you awaken many abilities early!

The shamans often believed that powerful spirits could stimulate children to awaken their abilities.

The younger the children were, the higher the possibility because they're like a blank piece of paper and could still be dyed with various colours.



This was also why many parents wanted their children to get in touch with various spirits.

Not only they opened the door to be shamans, even if the children didn't become shamans, but they could also awaken their abilities faster.

The children were no longer suspicious of Ainsley's super good talent.

Arlin: It is normal for Ainsley to become abnormal. Her teacher is the Godfather, and she also made a contract with him— how could she be ordinary?

Caca: Ain is lucky to meet the Godfather and gain his favour. Maybe Ain is too cute that the Godfather is bought over.

Zenan: ....somehow, I can imagine that.

Azkar: Huft, anyway, when little Ain becomes five years old, you have to join the Academy ASAP! None of us will be graduating soon, anyway.

The academy generally required the students to study at their place for 6 years, and another two years for practical experience.

A full 8 years of life in an academy separated from society...

But well, the academy often gave missions to the students so that they didn't remain oblivious of the outside world.

Usually, the sooner one joins the academy, the younger they will be when they graduate.

For example, if someone joined at the age of 5, they might graduate when they're thirteen!

At the same time, those who joined at the age of ten would normally graduate when they were eighteen years old.

Maybe the reason why the academy allowed children under ten to enrol early was also to let them graduate early and bloom sooner than the others...

Anyway, the children already became the Elton Academy's students, so they also wanted Ainsley to enrol.

Larsen: I'm sure that little Ain will be the best student of the year when she joins later on. No one will be as good as her!

Arlin: Yeah, yeah. Joining the Elton Academy will be easy for you, Ain!

Caca: I think...other academies might even want to steal her away...

Elton Academy wasn't the only academy built for young ability users, after all.

There were many top-tier academies both inside the country or outside, but the Elton Academy was famous for accepting various races without discrimination.

No matter if one was a commoner or what, if the child was talented, they could apply for a scholarship, and the Elton Academy would very gladly accept the child.

In the Elton Academy, the children from the government faction would have to live in peace with those from the mafia society.

Everyone was equal in the eyes of the Elton Academy's elders, which was why many royalties from other races also kicked their children to enter the Academy.

The academy would temper their character and would force these teenagers to live with many races, not just their own race.

The elves, the dwarves, the beastmen, even devils and the sky royals who resembled angels also studied in the academy.

After all, the teachers also came from various backgrounds and races, so it wasn't hard to teach diverse students.

Not to mention that many races in this world had special abilities and the way to use them were similar to how humans use their special skills.

The academy became popular because many rulers all over the world, from many races, graduated from this Academy.

The former elf king, the beastmen emperor, the sky royals' queen, the dwarves' head chief, etc.

Even those in human society, such as leaders of various great forces, guild presidents, and so on, also graduated from the Elton Academy!

When Ainsley listened to her friends talking about how good the Academy was, she couldn't help but look forward to the day she could follow her friends to enter the Academy.

But for now...she had to solve the drug business first.

That night, after chatting for so long, Ainsley texted Jake and told her that she could meet him as soon as he wanted— because she had already secured her drug suppliers.

The children's older sisters and brothers worked fast, and that's how Ainsley could secure the goods in just a few days.

Jake agreed to meet soon, and just like that, two days later, a certain young man with a golden bunny mask casually walked to the Sloan Family's front gate with no one guarding him.

When the guards saw the young man, they instantly knew that this is the esteemed guest that their family head warned them in advance.

This young man is the Billios Family head and the owner of the famous Billios Casino—

Jake Billios!

### **Chapter 645 - "You Scum!"**

When Jake arrived, the Sloan Family immediately contacted Ainsley, and in no time, the baby ran out of the mansion wearing a lion pyjama.

The pyjama had a lion's ears, whisker, and even tail, making the baby look several times cuter than before.

It was afternoon, but Ainsley wore such a pyjama...well, it's because the pyjama was a gift from her five friends, and she didn't have the heart to refuse wearing it.

Thus, what Jake saw at the front door of the Sloan Family was a tiny 'lion cub' running toward him with her arms spread wide.

"Jake!" Ainsley called out with her cute, milky voice, successfully almost killing Jake with her voice alone.

"A-Ain? Is that you?" Jake didn't take off his golden mask out of habit, but his ruby eyes could still be seen behind the mask.

That pair of eyes were shining brightly as he looked at Ainsley.

"Yes, it is me!" Ainsley laughed as she hugged Jake's leg. At the same time, Jake immediately crouched and took Ainsley into his embrace.

"Hahaha, long time no see, Godtoddler— I mean Ain." Jake happily stood up with Ainsley in his arms.

The baby was obviously so excited that she started to hug Jake's neck while chattering non-stop.

"Jake, Jake! You always wear that bunny mask...I want to see your face, ah!"

Ainsley didn't use her cutesy language anymore, but her cute and soft voice was still enough to tickle people's hearts.

Especially when she's wearing such cute pyjamas...

Hearing Ainsley's words, Jake was silent for a few seconds, but he didn't stop walking down the mansion's corridor with other Sloan mafia members tailing behind the two.

"Hummm, I'll show you my face after we discuss our cooperation, " Jake answered calmly.

It was true that the young man had never shown his face to Ainsley before without using a transformation potion...but it wasn't because he's wary of Ainsley or anything.

As the Billios Casino's owner, Jake was already used to being a mysterious person.

Even as the Billios Family Head, he still kept his mysterious persona, successfully gaining the label of a 'mysterious and dangerous' person from the others.

However, in front of Ainsley, why would he need to keep up his image? The baby already knew that he's actually not mysterious and was more mischievous instead...

Thus, Jake calmly entered the guest room and negotiated with Ainsley to draft their business contract.

Ainsley had Grandpa Yofan and other business geniuses in the family to help her, so it didn't take long to receive an agreement.

"Alright, that's a deal. I want you to sell me the drugs in a week. I have to receive the goods within that period. How is it?"

Jake liked Ainsley and was kind to her, but he always saw Ainsley as someone equal, not treating her like a baby, especially when they're talking about business.

This was how Jake showed his respect and trust in Ainsley, inwardly warming Ainsley's little heart.

"Hum. Don't worry. The goods will be delivered in a week. But you will be the one providing the security measures, right?"

"Right." Jake nodded at Ainsley's words.

With this, their business meeting came to an end, and coincidentally, it was already lunchtime.

The family immediately invited Jake to stay for lunch and even offered him to stay at the mansion for a few days.

Jake didn't refuse and happily agreed with the offer.

That afternoon, the young man casually sat next to Ainsley in the dining hall, replacing Elliana's original position.

Before he ate, Jake silently looked at the empty dining hall, and once he was sure that there was no one other than Ainsley, Grandpa Yofan, and Elliana, only then did he touch his golden bunny mask.

"You said that you want to see my face...so here you go."

Jake resolutely took off his golden mask, and in that instant, an otherworldly handsome face comparable to the Godfather's was presented to the world.

Even Zev, who was floating around Ainsley, the Godfather's number one fan, almost jumped ship to lick this young man's face instead.

Handsome! That face looks like a vampire lord in novels and mangas! Oh, God— looks mischievous like a devil but also oppressive enough to scare others.

This guy had a different type of handsomeness compared to the Godfather.

Jake was more like a dangerous yet seductive red poppy flower, while the Godfather was like an overbearing and wild leopard.

Being hit with such a handsome face, Ainsley almost bit her tongue.

"Jake...you are so handsome. No wonder you wear a mask..."

Ainsley suddenly understood that Jake's fatal face that could seduce both genders from various ages was indeed a double-edged sword.

No wonder he wanted to hide it!

Jake's peach blossom eyes slanted as he let out low, magnetic laughter.

"Hahaha. Yes, you can say it's like that."

Jake really couldn't hold back his excitement in front of this cute little baby. For once in his life, he regretted not marrying sooner to have a cute baby as his daughter...

Not knowing Jake's thoughts, Ainsley didn't shy away from Jake's face and casually enjoyed the guy's beauty, not knowing that a certain toddler spirit almost abandoned the Godfather.

[Host, host, this human is so handsome! If I knew that he's this handsome, maybe I should have made a contract with him or his ancestors...]

When Ainsley heard Zev saying this, she instantly looked up to see a toddler with a naked body except for his diaper was staring at Jake with eyes full of longing.

Zev even subconsciously drooled.

Ainsley didn't know about Zev's sexual orientation, but when she recalled the Godfather who was still in a coma, her face instantly darkened.

Zev! You scum!!

### **Chapter 646 - "Levelling Up An Ability"**

Ainsley instantly bared her teeth at the disloyal Zev.

[What are you saying, Zev?! You have to be loyal to the Godfather! He's still in a coma, you know? If he woke up and saw you elope with Jake— ah, ah, tragedy!]

Ainsley's rotten brain almost made Zev choke on his saliva. The toddler spirit instantly glared at Ainsley with reddened eyes.

[Who is betraying that idiot?! He's just a former host, ah! I'm still good to him because I'm kind. Nothing more! Don't misunderstand our relationships!]

Zev gritted his teeth as he recalled the Godfather, who didn't show any signs of waking up soon. He couldn't help but snort.

Ainsley must have thought that he had a romantic relationship with the Godfather, right?

He indeed preferred men instead of women, but it didn't mean he would instantly like that stinky man!

Zev clicked his tongue and threw a tantrum to distract Ainsley.

[Hmph. Let's not talk about that bastard. Let's talk about your mission reward— you know that you have already completed half of this time' main mission, right?]

The mission was to let the Sloan Family become a high-ranking mafia family, and half of the requirement was to conquer 7 important territories.

Ainsley already achieved this, but because of the recent chaos, Zev never had a chance to remind Ainsley.

Not to mention the rewards...Ainsley even forgot about Vallan and let him stay in the dimensional bracelet for months without giving him food...

If not for the plants and grasses that Ainsley planted inside the dimensional bracelet, Vallan would have long died from hunger.

As for the raptors, Ainsley often tossed dead beasts or monsters to the bracelet to feed them.

Of course, she casually picked up delicious-looking monsters or beasts that she found on the battlefield.

When Zev mentioned the reward, Ainsley was slightly surprised. She looked up at Zev and silently communicated with the guy through telepathy.

[The mission reward? Right, right, what is it?]

Zev didn't bother to send an interface to Ainsley's mind and immediately answered.

[Enlightenment potion, but you can't use it on your luck manipulation ability anymore. Choose the shaman ability, the charm, or the radar.]

Ainsley's eyes brightened. The enlightenment potion! It could allow her ability to advance and gain a new skill!

[What kind of skill will I get if I use it on my charm ability?]

At Ainsley's question, Zev answered casually. [You can control the victim from a certain distance and in a period of time, turning the victim into your remote-controlled puppet.]

It was like how the baby made the butler of one of the 7 great families offend his master back at the capital's gate.

Remembering this incident, Ainsley was quite excited.

Back then, she could use this particular skill, but it's only like a time bomb, and she could determine when it would 'explode'.

But the new skill that Zev explained looked more like a skill to create spies and puppets...

Ainsley could give an order from time to time through the charm ability residing in the victim's body just by using her feelings.

She could also send the victim to a certain distance away from her place, and the skill would still work as long as Ainsley supplied it with her energy.

This is interesting!

But Ainsley didn't rush to make a decision. She decided to ask Zev more about the other possibilities.

[What if I use this potion on the shaman ability?]

Zev immediately answered in a calm tone. [You can choose one more ability from the Godfather, and you can switch between using the blood manipulation or the new ability.]

However, before Ainsley could react, Zev already beat her to it.

[But I don't recommend this for the time being. Your body is still too weak, and your shaman ability isn't advanced enough.]

Zev shook his head and continued.

[I advise you to choose this option only when you can use blood manipulation ability without the Godfather possessing you.]

Zev was silent for a few seconds before adding more.

[Or maybe when you're in mid-stage of the core-purification realm.]

But Ainsley was still stuck in core-nurturing because she promised the Godfather not to advance to the core-purification realm until she got five abilities.

Actually, Ainsley had already entered this realm and her core slowly purified each ability's colour to be more distinct from each other.

It's just that the pink and purple colour representing the charm and shaman ability was still a bit mixed with the golden colour representing her luck manipulation ability.

Only the grey colour of the radar ability was pure without mixing with other colours.

Maybe because she rarely used it...and that's why it was pure, but the space it occupied was also the smallest.

Once each colour dyeing her ball-like core was stable with each colour not dominating the others, only then could she advance to the next realm— core-splitting realm.

Listening to Zev's advice, Ainsley immediately cast aside her thoughts of gaining another ability branching from her shaman ability.

After all, no matter how many abilities she might get from the shaman ability, it was still counted as only one ability...

And sadly, the Godfather wanted her to wait for one more ability before she could start purifying each ability.

The Godfather also told her to get a defensive ability for her last ability.

That's why Ainsley had been waiting to be enlightened to get a new ability or wait for a mission rewarding her with an awakening potion.

[Huft, okay, I won't use the potion on the shaman ability for the time being. What about the radar ability? What will I get?]

Ainsley was now curious...what new skill could she get from levelling up her radar ability?

### **Chapter 647 - "Advanced Radar Ability"**

Seeing that Ainsley didn't insist on the topic, Zev hurriedly answered her in a jolly mood.

[Once you apply the potion on your radar ability, you can hear sounds or voices from the 3D map that you create using your radar ability.]

! I can hear voices too??

Before Ainsley could ask, Zev had already interrupted.

[Remember, your radar ability is an evolved version of your keen hearing ability. Of course, when you level up the ability, you can hear voices from far away too.]

Ainsley couldn't help but nod in agreement.

No wonder the levelled up radar ability gave her the skill to also eavesdrop on anyone inside the 3D map built by the radar.

Although the map's range didn't change and she couldn't hear those who were out of the radar range, this skill would surely be handy.

Ainsley thought hard and finally decided to use the enlightenment potion on her radar ability.

[My charm ability is already strong enough and I don't really need to cultivate spies for the time being.]  
The baby gave her reasoning to Zev.

Zev nodded and told Ainsley to drink the potion after dinner.

At the same time, the baby remembered Zev's words about her luck manipulation ability and she couldn't help but ask.

[By the way, why did you say the potion can't be used on my luck ability? I thought if I used the potion, I could gain the luck thief skill...]

After all, the 'Goddess of fortune and misfortune' skill was also the result of using the enlightenment potion on her luck manipulation ability.

Hearing Ainsley's question, Zev looked at the baby with a strange expression. He looked as if he had just swallowed a fly.

[...did you forget the bullets in your soul? Your luck ability is linked to your soul. If we use the potion to advance your luck ability, it will unknowingly affect your soul too!]

Zev didn't stop talking and immediately spoke whatever came into his mind.

[Look, I even think that you shouldn't use your luck manipulation ability until we solve the problem with your soul. A slight mishap might directly kill you, okay?]

Ainsley's eyes widened at Zev's words, and she couldn't help but shudder from head to toe.

So it's like this! No wonder Zev said that I couldn't use the potion to advance my luck manipulation ability...

If that's the case, we really should hurry and summon out the second sacred beast.

However, Ainsley had visited the prairie every day, and every time, she couldn't enter the gate. The gate refused to open, and even Grandpa Yofan could do nothing.

Recalling this unpleasant experience, Ainsley grumbled as she took Cellino to her lap and slowly stroked his furry back.

[I don't know why the prairie suddenly rejected me. Did the sacred beasts know my intention to use their ability? Or maybe they're not satisfied with me? I really don't understand.]



Ainsley complained to Zev as she shifted her butt and found a better position on her bed.

[You know just how important my luck manipulation ability is, especially when the Godfather is in a coma and I can't disturb him...this is making me anxious.]

Ainsley bit her lips as her mind travelled to the mafia council's advancement tournament.

She was sure that she could pass the first round at the end of this week, not to mention in a month.

However, the tournament's second round...she didn't know why but she had a bad feeling regarding this.

That was why she wanted to heal her soul quickly to make use of her luck manipulation ability. That way, even if the Godfather didn't wake up soon, she could still protect herself...

Ainsley let out a long sigh, and Zev quietly watched her before sighing as well.

[Just keep trying. Maybe one day, the sacred beasts will be annoyed enough to open the gate and let you in. Besides, I think the Godfather will wake up in a month or so. Then...]

Zev dragged his voice before slanting his lips.

[By then, you won't need to worry about any danger. The Godfather will be there to help you fight the enemies.]

Ainsley also thought the same, but whenever she recalled the Godfather who was suddenly injured by a group of ability user, Ainsley felt a lingering fear.

She didn't want to rely on the Godfather completely...

If only she could use the blood manipulation ability without the Godfather needing to possess her...

Actually, when she went mad on the battlefield, she managed to do that.

But then, Ainsley couldn't get into the right state to use the ability without the Godfather possessing her anymore.

This is definitely troubling.

Ainsley had tried various ways to achieve the same state as when she went berserk, but she couldn't do it.

Thus, her focus shifted to dealing with Zilla and her children's afternoon weaknesses.

It turned out that the Godzilla monsters slept in the afternoon because they became weak under the intense sunlight.

Once Ainsley knew about this, she tried to give the monsters some protection against the sunlight, and now they could move around freely—

Albeit, their movements were as slow as zombies.

Well, at least, they could protect the mansions even during the day.

After solving this issue, Ainsley also supervised Axelle on creating various potions to be sold to her five friends' older brothers and sisters.

She didn't forget the agreement, and when Jake stayed at the mansion, Axelle managed to complete the custom order plus other potions that the clients wanted.

It has been three days since Jake came to the mansion, and Axelle finally finished the order.

That day, he quickly sold the potions to the four older brothers and sisters in exchange for the drugs!

### **Chapter 648 - "Mysterious Twins"**

Thanks to the exchange between the Sloan Family and the four high-ranking families, Ainsley finished her business transaction with Jake, and her position in the tournament stabilised.

"It's a pity that I have to go back now." Jake looked at Ainsley, who was sitting next to him, with a sullen look.

He had been staying at the mansion for about three to five days.

During those days, he interacted with Ainsley a lot and came to know about her family joining the tournament and such.

Thus, not wanting to disturb her, Jake quietly bid goodbye.

Ainsley looked up at Jake and also felt slightly reluctant to let the young man go.

"Hummmm...I will miss you, Jake. When the tournament is over, I'll surely visit the capital and stay at your family's mansion for weeks."

Anyway, there was still the pending business permission that Ainsley got from Jake's mother. She also had to rescue the real Martin from the government's hand...

It wasn't as if she had never sent people to the government's headquarters to rescue the real Martin.

The fake Martin, the ex-member of the Golden Scale, was even the one who led the team, but they came back with no results.

It was really too difficult to infiltrate the government's headquarters. At the same time, they didn't know if the real Martin was still alive after all these months.

Thus, Ainsley suppressed her discomfort and focused on the task at hand at the moment.

The baby calmed her mind and slowly smiled at Jake, who was ready to stand up and leave the guest hall.

"Jake, wait for my good news for advancing to the high-ranking society, okay? Then, we should celebrate it!"

Jake heard Ainsley's words, and a smile bloomed behind his golden bunny mask.

"Good idea. I'll be waiting for you to finish that damn tournament."

With that, the two people hugged each other before Ainsley let Jake go. The young man slowly left the hall and left the mansion without looking back.

Ainsley, on the other hand, could only watch with saddened eyes before deciding to visit the Godfather's mausoleum and supervise the business there.

However, she had just stepped foot onto the mausoleum's hall when her phone's screen lit up, followed by a slight buzzing noise.

...?

Ainsley's steps halted for a moment as she took the phone out of her skirt's pocket before continuing her steps but while looking at her phone instead.

When she checked her phone, she saw that she got a new message from the five children's group chat, and surprisingly, the message came from the quiet Zenan.

And his message was like a thunder striking straight to Ainsley's mind.

Zenan: Guys, I just came back from an afternoon tea party with some non-mafia families...and I saw two kids with purple hair.

Zenan immediately sent another message, and Ainsley's phone buzzed once more.

Zenan: The two kids are surprisingly similar to our little Ain!

Then, Zenan sent a photo taken silently among the crowd.

The picture's quality wasn't that good but at the centre was a striking purple, contrasting with the black and white surroundings.

The striking purple belonged to two twins who were coincidentally looking straight at the camera, but their eyes weren't focused at all.

It was as if they didn't realise that there was a camera taking their picture in silence.

However, despite the sneak photo, the two kids' facial features were clear and obvious, so obvious that even Zenan could recognise them.

After all...they truly looked like Ain! But they're older than her!

When Ainsley saw the picture of the five-year-old twins with a striking resemblance to her own face, she almost dropped her phone to the floor.

!!

Who— who are they? Illegitimate children? But her scum dad had just run away at the beginning of the year.

Even if he impregnated someone, there's no way his children would be five years old. At most, the children would have been newborns by now, not even one-year-old yet.

So...who are these people? And why are they at the tea party for the non-mafia forces?

Ainsley immediately texted Zenan using a direct message and asked a bunch of questions.

Ainsley: Big bro Zenan, do you know who they are? Or their family? And why are you attending a party for non-mafia forces...

Zenan knew that Ainsley must be curious. Thus, he immediately replied to her private message.

Zenan: It was a party for the guilds and non-mafia forces, but my family is close to one of the guilds invited. That's why I can come along. As for the twins' identity...

Zenan took a look at the boy and the girl in the picture before sighing.

Zenan: I don't know who they are, but their father is someone from the non-mafia force. If I'm not mistaken, he's a large mercenaries group leader.

Ainsley raised an eyebrow at Zenan's words.

Since Zenan didn't say that the father of the two kids had purple hair, Ainsley didn't think that her scum dad was involved in this case.

Still, for precautions, Ainsley sent the picture of her father and asked Zenan.

Ainsley: Is this man the father of the twins?

Zenan: No. The father of the twins is much more strong-looking compared to this beautiful man.

Ainsley's father was indeed categorised as a beautiful man compared to a handsome man. Thus, Ainsley was sure that Zenan didn't recognise the person wrongly.

It means...her father isn't involved, right? The twins...are just a coincidence?

But looking at the twins' purple hair and black eyes, Ainsley still felt something was wrong!

The twins looked too much like Ainsley...and Ainsley looked similar to her scum father.

This kind of thing...can't be a coincidence, right?

### **Chapter 649 - "The Glazier Mercenary Group"**

The twins did inherit the same rare purple hair, but they didn't inherit the blue eyes. Maybe their black eyes were from their mother.

Still, it's hard to say that the twins didn't have any relationship with Ainsley's scum father, who ran away and went missing for nearly a year.

Ainsley sucked in cold air.

In the end, are those two her father's illegitimate children, or not?

Ainsley bit her lips as she walked around the mausoleum hall. The hall was bustling with many shamans visiting, but Ainsley was still deep in thoughts.

'Back then, at the potion auction, I also saw a man with purple hair...'

Does this mean her scum father is back?

Ainsley suddenly felt uncomfortable at the thought.

She didn't know what her father wanted to do, but whatever it was, surely it would bring a negative impact to her family, right?

For example, he might create an internal disputes between the 6 branch families and the main family...or something else.

After all, the Sloan Family might be united right now, but that's only because the one in control was the absolute Ainsley Sloan, the new family head.

What if the previous family head suddenly came back and interfered with the family's matters?

Ainsley wished she could just kick her scum father away. She didn't need that man to come back into her life! He already abandoned the family by going missing without any notice.

It's not like he's kidnapped or anything. He just eloped with his lover. Bah! And now, he wanted to come back with illegitimate children?

Ainsley's mom might be a surrogate mother only with no legal wife status, but Ainsley's status was definitely the direct legal descendant.

Not to mention that she's the only heir that the family had from the main family. She was definitely eligible to inherit the family head position.

But not with the other children born out of wedlock.

Even if they had purple hair and similar faces to Ainsley's father, they weren't registered to the Sloan Family tree and were considered illegitimate children!

Thinking like this, Ainsley silently let out a relieved sigh.

'My family is at a critical point now. We can't afford to have an internal problem. If my cheap dad suddenly came back, I'd get my people to refuse his visit and lock him out!'

With this, Ainsley took precautions in case her cheap dad suddenly came back with his lover and illegitimate children.

Well, she actually hoped that there were no such children...

Ainsley looked at her phone once more before thanking Zenan.

Ainsley: Thanks for the info. Those kids might be my step-siblings that I don't know yet. If you're free, can you provide me with more information about them?

Ainsley sent a 'cute begging' sticker of her chibi version before sending another message.

Ainsley: Don't worry. I'll definitely repay you for the information somehow.

Zenan was on the way back home riding his carriage when he saw this message. He couldn't help but purse his lips.

Zenan: Don't be too stiff. We are friends, aren't we? This is just a small favour. I'll definitely send you all the information about the twins.

After that, Zenan didn't wait for Ainsley to react and immediately contacted his own people he had cultivated ever since he was a child.

As the child of a mafia family specialising in assassination, the boy had good networking with the intelligence guild in charge of information exchange.

He also knew many people in the assassin guild, making things easier to gather information, especially on certain people.

He might be anti-social, but it didn't mean he didn't have any connection with the other guilds and forces.

The boy quickly gathered the information he got and sent it to Ainsley an hour later.

Zenan: Consider this a gift to welcome you to our circle. Don't be too polite to us, okay? We help each other freely.

At Zenan's words, Ainsley couldn't help but feel touched. She had just known these children, yet they were already so close to her.

At first, she approached them with a hidden intention but now, she could genuinely feel their friendship growing stronger and stronger.

Despite Ainsley only joining the circle just a few days ago, she didn't feel out of place at all.

The five children might have grown up together as childhood friends, but they didn't exclude Ainsley from their circle.

If anything, the baby became the centre of the group because of her young age yet rich experience.

She was like a planet surrounded by a few satellites, like a sun surrounded by countless stars.

Receiving Zenan's help, Ainsley immediately thanked him before reading the information.

The twins...they were five years old, one girl and one boy. Name...Maurie and Maure. The girl is called Maurie, and the boy's name is Maure.

Such a weird name...but it suited them.

Okay, let's see their parents' information...

When Ainsley stumbled upon this section, she was slightly stunned for a few seconds.

Uh...their parents are single-parent? Only a father...and this father is the head of a famous mercenary group, The Glazier.

Mercenary had one single guild, and they're quite large, but inside the guild, there were many smaller groups.

The mercenary guild could be said to be an alliance of countless smaller mercenary guilds.

The Glazier was one of them, and they're considered a top group among the alliance.

There were many powerful Ability Users that didn't join the mafia, the government or other forces, choosing to be free-spirited to explore the world.

These people became mercenaries.

The mercenaries couldn't be said to have a significant influence in Godlif country where the mafia force was definitely more influential.

But they couldn't be underestimated.

### **Chapter 650 - "Irreplaceable When Alive"**

The mercenaries inside the Godlif country didn't have much influence, but they had many connections with other mercenaries outside of the country.

Overall, compared to mafias all around the world, their influence was stronger!

After all, the mafia was concentrated on the Godlif country while other countries were usually ruled by the government, the monarch, or the mercenaries!

It means that the mercenaries were weak in Godlif country but strong outside of the country.

Ainsley couldn't help but be more cautious toward the twins and their father. However, this information was really baffling for her.

The twins are clearly her father's children. They inherited his genes.

So how could they only have a single parent— and it's not her cheap dad? How could their father be someone else?!

Ainsley could feel her head throbbing from confusion.

Maybe Glazier's leader is only the twins' guardian parent or something? Her cheap dad left them to this man? Uhhhh, and there's one more question.

These children were two years older than her...if they were born earlier, why didn't her cheap father bring them to the family and make them the heir?

Even if the children were born out of wedlock, but even Ainsley herself was born from a surrogate mother!

What's the difference, ah?

Ainsley couldn't understand her father at all. He clearly already had children before having Ainsley, but he didn't register his children to be under the Sloan Family's flag.

He even went as far as getting a surrogate mother to give birth to Ainsley, and when the baby turned three, he suddenly eloped with his lover...

This...is so absurd. What is her cheap dad thinking? How could he be so dumb? No wonder the Sloan Family continued to decline under his management!

Ainsley cursed her father once more before checking the three people's information.

Maurie Helben, five years old, female. Still hasn't awakened any abilities.

Maure Helben, five years old, male. Still hasn't awakened any abilities.

Renmaure Helben, thirty years old, male. Triple ability user— Ice, magma, and earth manipulation.

The leader of The Glazier mercenary group ranked second in the mercenary guild alliance.

Ranked second! Such a large mercenary group...how is their strength compared to the Sloan Family?

Ainsley immediately read the information related to Glazier Mercenary Group and found out that they had around a thousand ability users in their group.

There were two alchemists, five healers, and around three shamans. There were also other rare ability users but mostly, the ability users in this group were the elemental type.

Ainsley silently let out a relieved sigh.

Only a thousand...she had recruited more than that. Even if a war broke out, she could win with Zilla and Cellino as her guardian monster and beast.

For now, this mercenary group wouldn't be a threat to her family. But if they dragged the whole mercenary guild alliance, it would be quite a trouble...

After all, the mercenary guild alliance consisted of many mercenary groups and the Glazier was ranked second in terms of workforce.

If they went to war against the Sloan Family, they might invite the other mercenary groups to help them. By then, the consequences would be terrible.

Ainsley shook her head before closing the file she just read. In the end, she didn't find a connection between the three Helben people with her father.

There's not even a single connection...or maybe it was hidden too well? Who knows.

Anyway, for now, she had to keep an eye on the mercenary too.

Ainsley massaged her temple and truly felt like escaping her responsibilities as the family head.

While she was working hard here, her cheap dad went everywhere birthing children and could possibly threaten her position...

How is this fair??

Ainsley was sure that the current Sloan Family wouldn't welcome her father, but if he applied to be her guardian, what could they do?

It's perfectly normal for a blood-related father to be their child's guardian, right?

Even if he didn't take back the family head's seat, as the guardian, he actually had a lot more power than the underage family head.



All this time, Ainsley was the one in control because Elliana trusted her and didn't try to limit her movements.

That's why Elliana didn't use her authority as the guardian to do things for Ainsley behind the baby's back.

But the same thing couldn't be applied to her cheap dad...

Ainsley felt more headaches from thinking of this trouble. The baby inhaled deeply and decided to calm down first.

Thus, that day, after supervising the business transaction with Jake and the four high-ranking families, Ainsley took a break from work.

Unfortunately, her five friends didn't intend to let her rest...

When Ainsley returned from the mausoleum, she opened the group chat and saw many unread messages from her friends.

Arlin: Oh damn! I just said that Ain didn't need to worry about illegitimate children, and now they appeared!

Azkar: This doesn't make sense, though. The twins look older than our Ain. Since they were obviously born sooner than Ain, why didn't they become legitimate children?

Caca: Maybe their mother is from a lowly status, and the family will oppose them?

Zenan: Uhhhh the info said that the twins' father isn't Ain's father but someone else...

Larsen: The information can be faked, or maybe they hid the real information from everyone. Who knows?

Arlin: I just can't understand what Ain's dad is planning to do...Ain, be careful, okay?

Caca: Yes, yes, be careful. Illegitimate children are really a headache.

Zenan: True...

Azkar: Ain is already the family head. No matter what, the twins can't replace her if she's still alive...

If Ain is still alive, yes, she's irreplaceable. But what if she died?